

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 741

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 741-In terms of the levels among disciples, core and true disciples were higher than elite disciples, and they could receive 50 and 100 spirit stones each month.

Although the number did not seem to be large, disciples who reached that level were the cornerstone of the sect's future.

Moreover, their benefits every time they completed a sect mission were also astonishing.

Besides that, disciples who reached these levels were generally disdainful of bullying their fellow disciples for the sake of dozens or hundreds of spirit stones every month.

Hence, under normal circumstances, those collecting regular money, also known as protection fees, would usually be elite disciples like Kendrick.

The spirit stones Kendrick collected from the subordinates every month were at least several times more than the twenty spirit stones he received from the sect.

Caspian discerned that Kendrick was a greedy person.

For the sake of the Blood Poison Sect's treasure, he even wanted to defile the princess, silence them, and take everything himself.

Kendrick was in charge of the Blue Feather Sect's disciplinary and punishment.

Therefore, it could be imagined that he probably wronged countless innocent disciples just for their spirit stones and treasures, and there might be many disciples who violated the laws of the sect who were allowed to go unpunished.

"This guy's actual property is at least ten times or even dozens of times that of these spirit stones.

These are nothing.

I'll look for any clues."

Caspian continued rummaging in the storage bag.

Charlotte was skeptical.

"Aren't dozens of times too exaggerated?"

“Small officials usually have insatiable greed.

Your dad might not know about this, but those officials under your father surely know.

At times, the greedy high officials will still need to consider influence and reputation.

Only small officials are unscrupulous.

More often than not, when they are investigated and dealt with, their wealth turns out to be astonishing... Found it!”

Caspian retrieved a jade pendant polished into the shape of a key from the storage bag.

Then, he rubbed the jade pendant a few times, and a ray of light swiftly appeared on the jade pendant.

“Formation-Breaker Stone.” Caspian smiled.

Any Heavenly Stars Sect disciples would recognize anything related to formations instantly.

“Casper, are you saying that this Formation-Breaker Stone is the key to entering Kendrick’s treasure house?” Charlotte asked.

After receiving an affirmative answer from Caspian, she questioned again, “But we only have the key, and we don’t know the exact location.

If he hides all the spirit stones in the sect property of the Blue Feather Sect, what should we do?”

It was not that Charlotte did not trust Caspian.

On the contrary, she believed everything Caspian said unconditionally as she fell in love with him at first sight, and she just wondered why Caspian’s tone was so confident as if he fully grasped it.

Charlotte found that she seemed unable to keep up with the man’s thoughts.

“If you analyze it, it won’t be too difficult,” Caspian explained with a smile, “From what you told me before, Kendrick was a greedy person who appeared dignified on the surface.

Therefore, it was naturally impossible for him to hide his wealth in the sect as someone might accidentally break into the place over time.

Hence, all his treasures should be hidden away from the Blue Feather Sect.

At the same time, this place won't be away from North Earlington as the Blue Feather Sect is in North Earlington.

Since Kendrick was in charge of the discipline and punishment of the sect, he could not leave the sect for too long.

In other words, he couldn't travel thousands of kilometers over the mountains every time he obtained spirit stones."

"Besides, he wasn't in the imperial city during the banquet.

As for the six major sects, all the big figures front Heavenly Spirit Realm joined hands to set the trap and attack.

If the elite disciple was arranged earlier, the elders wouldn't have been surprised when they saw the monsters attacking the city.

Thus, apart from the Heavenly Spirit Realm, other disciples of various sects were not ordered in advance.

What's more, a Holy Land Realm disciple like Kendrick would not be able to intervene in the battle between the Heavenly Spirit Realm and the shapeshifting demons.

Plus, you said Kendrick showed up in the cave shortly after I became unconscious, so I can make a wild guess that Kendrick was at his treasure trove at the time, and it's not far from Steve's cave.

According to Kendrick's speed, we can roughly circle a possible range of that spot.

More importantly, we can find that treasure trove with this."

Caspian raised the jade pendant in his hand.

As for Charlotte, she was stunned by Caspian's speculation.

It had only been a while since the spirit stones were found in Kendrick's storage bag.

Yet, Caspian analyzed in detail that Kendrick would hide more spirit stones and even the location itself.

Charlotte realized that she underestimated Caspian, but she was overjoyed as she did not fall for the wrong person.

That type of man was worthy of her feelings!

"Anyway, we've been out for so long, and that place is on our way back.

Let's go and have a look!" Caspian put away the key.

If his analysis were correct, they would need to rely on the Formation-Breaker Stone to find the specific location of the treasured place.

There was nothing of value in the first storage bag other than precious medicines, spirit stones, and Formation-Breaker Stone.

"So, Kendrick used this storage bag to store his belongings, and the other one..."

Caspian opened the second storage bag.

Just as he expected, it contained various weapons.

Kendrick's defensive weapons, such as armor, arm guards, and so on, were all at least sixth- grade and above.

Moreover, there were at least a dozen or so, and it was probably no problem to fully arm a person from head to toe.

Unfortunately for Kendrick, he ran into Caspian, whose consciousness had been invaded, and he was instantly killed without even having a chance to use these defensive weapons.

However, it was also good that he was killed in seconds.

If Kendrick encountered an evenly matched opponent, these defensive weapons would probably not be in such good condition.

Nevertheless, these weapons now all belonged to Caspian.

In addition to the defensive weapons, Caspian also found five longswords in the storage bag.

Of these five long swords, three were level nine weapons, and the other two were level eight.

For any Pulse Control Realm disciples, such a level of weapons would surely be an elite weapon, and Caspian suddenly had five of them.

However, Caspian had two more amazing almost spirit tools, so he had a slightly more grand idea for these five high-grade longswords.

'When there's a chance, I shall combine them into a formation array to make a Murderous Swords Array.

Even if five high-grade longswords can't kill the Holy Land Realm cultivator, severely injuring them shouldn't be a problem.'

With that in mind, Caspian reached out and grabbed what looked like a white bracelet in the storage bag.

Since Kendrick placed it in the storage bag, it must also be a weapon.

However, Caspian had a strange feeling when he held the bracelet.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 742

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 742-Caspian was shocked, and he exclaimed, "This isn't a weapon!"

Since Caspian set foot on the pathway to immortality, he saw the lowest first grade and the highest ninth grade sharp weapons and even the almost spirit tool.

However, the chakram did not look like a weapon, but Caspian sensed a profound aura on it.

When Caspian held it in his hand, Caspian's heart skipped a beat.

"Spirit tool! This is a spirit tool!"

The chakram was the most valuable weapon in the storage bag.

No matter how high the weapon's grade was, even if it was an almost spirit tool like the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear and Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd, it could only be regarded as a weapon.

As for the spirit tool, even if it was only the lowest grade, it was still a magic weapon.

Therefore, the force of the magic tool was bound to be much higher than that of the sharp weapon.

"First-grade spirit tool, the Polar Light chakram..." Soon, Caspian saw its name on the inner wall of this chakram.

"Kendrick was known as the Messenger of Light, so the Polar Light chakram should be one of his signature magic weapons.

Unfortunately, I'm still in the Pulse Control Realm, so I can't use any magic tools.

If I forcefully use it, not being able to exert its great power is one thing, but I may accidentally empty all the spiritual Qi in my body, and that'll outweigh all benefits.

But since it is a magic weapon, I can use it when I reach the Holy Land Realm.

Besides, Kendrick's magic weapon naturally has impressive strength."

Caspian put the Polar Light Chakram on his arm and tried the size.

Although the Polar Light Chakram looked like a bracelet, it was much thicker.

Caspian simply used it as an armband and put it on the upper arm of his left arm.

It fitted nicely, not loose or tight, just right.

If he wore it on his wrist, others might notice it, and if anyone recognized it was Kendrick's magic weapon, it would surely be troublesome for Caspian.

Putting it on the upper arm should not be any problem under normal circumstances as long as Caspian did not take the initiative to show it.

Strictly speaking, neither the Firmament's Ghou-Locker Spear nor the Eight Desolate God-Terminator Halberd could be considered magic weapons, while the Sacred Tree Cauldron had no attack power and was a gift from Handsome's father.

Hence, the Polar Light Chakram became the first offensive magic weapon that Caspian got.

Even if there was no way to use it now because of his realm, it was still quite memorable for Caspian.

Caspian was somewhat satisfied as he found a magic tool in the storage bag.

However, he soon discovered a jade scroll in it.

"The Light Illuminating the Moon." Caspian saw the words engraved on the jade slip.

Charlotte immediately chimed in, "I saw Kendrick used it before.

It's a type of spell, and a circular light shield appeared in front of him when he cast it."

"A spell..." Caspian pondered, "The spells I've mastered that are driven by spiritual Qi include the God of Thunder, the Water Shade, and the Eye of Insight.

I have already learned all the three techniques acquired during Pulse Control Realm.

The Light Illuminating the Moon also seems to be a defensive spell, and it's of limited use for me.

Once I reach the Holy Land Realm and have no restrictions on spells, I can try it.

After all, Kendrick's spell shouldn't be disappointing."

Caspian also kept the Light Illuminating the Moon's jade slip.

Apart from these, the storage bag had nothing else of value.

The rest were nothing more than some fairly common materials.

Nonetheless, Caspian was rather satisfied with the harvest of these two storage bags.

After sorting out what he got, Caspian already racked his brain on how to allocate these resources.

As for Polar Light Chakram and the Light Illuminating the Moon, Caspian ignored them for the time being.

However, once Caspian reached Holy Land Realm, the spirit tool and spell would raise Caspian's strength to a whole new level, unlike many cultivators who just achieved the Holy Land Realm from Pulse Control Realm.

In a short time, they only rely on the sharp weapons, techniques, and martial arts of the Pulse Control Realm period during transition.

All that was left to deal with was Kendrick's body.

If not handled properly, it might become a hidden danger in the future.

After all, Kendrick died at the hands of Caspian.

Whether he was Valdis or the Blue Feather Sect's disciples, they would not care if Caspian's consciousness was controlled when the incident happened.

Moreover, Kendrick deserved more than death for what he would do.

If the greedy Kendrick was not killed, he was bound to silence Caspian and Charlotte.

After giving it a thought, Caspian found a way.

Handsome's father seemed to have already anticipated Caspian's plan, and he waved his hands.

Suddenly, a light curtain formed by spiritual Qi condensed in front of Charlotte and Handsome, blocking them from Caspian.

Caspian stood in front of Kendrick's corpse and took a deep breath, growling, "The Yellow Spring's Ungodly Dragon!"

The moment the red light appeared in Caspian's palm, his right index finger and middle finger clasped the lock ring and yanked it sharply.

Rattle!

In an instant, the sound of chains being dragged came from Caspian's palm, and his palm seemed to lead to the endless void.

The sound of the chain sounded in the night, revealing a hint of emptiness, despair, helplessness, and gloom.

Charlotte and Handsome's hair stood on end even though the light curtain blocked them.

When the chain in his palm was pulled out about a few centimeters long, Caspian felt something and was stunned.

Then, the light in Caspian's eyes burst, and he pulled it hard.

Boom!

The void suddenly shook, and a chilly wind blew in the air, accompanied by the cry of ghosts as a green flame emerged.

Caspian pulled out a tall portal from his palm, and one end of the portal was also connected to a chain.

Different from the previous portal made of bones, the door pulled out from Caspian's palm seemed to be made of steel, and there was a smell of cold, rust, and blood the moment it appeared.

The door frame was pitch-black, and there were spooky spikes on it.

Whether it was the door frame or the points, they were stained with dried blood, and they looked extremely terrifying as if countless creatures were nailed to it alive, drained of blood, and crying out to death.

Inside the door frame was a squirming gray formless mass, and Caspian felt as if he looked at a boundless cemetery.

As far as the eye could see, there was only endless white fog and dense black tombstones.

Caspian also felt his scalp tingle despite being the one pulling out the Door to Hell when faced with the kind of eeriness that penetrated straight to the bone.

“Looks like I haven’t gotten used to it yet,” Caspian sighed and refocused his thoughts.

There was a sudden whining sound in the gray chaos, a noise like the wind or someone’s cry.

Kendrick’s body was sucked in and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Caspian had an inexplicable emotion when he saw Kendrick’s corpse disappear.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 743

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 743-The disappearance of Kendrick’s body gave CaspianCaspian the feeling that it was not just as simple as a person’s death.

The moment the body was dragged into the Door to Hell, it was as if all traces of Kendrick’s presence in the world was wiped away in an instant.

Nonetheless, the person still existed in people’s consciousness and memory.

It was like a mountain in front of you one moment and disappeared the next, and the original position of the hill became a black hole.

The black hole appeared bottomless at a glance, and even lights could not reach inside.

Such a fear brought by the loss of life was even more terrifying than the death of a living being.

If CaspianCaspian felt that way, Handsome and Charlotte, who stood afar, would surely be even more frightened.

The girl and the pig had fear in their eyes, and they were also trembling slightly.

Even Handsome’s father could not help but frown, and it was apparent that such a feeling was uncomfortable even for a shape-shifting demon like him.

However, CaspianCaspian had no choice.

It was the only way he could completely separate himself from Kendrick's death.

After all, cultivators had many means.

If the other party found Kendrick's body, it would inevitably lead them to locate him.

Finally, CaspianCaspian could breathe a sigh of relief in the matter.

"We've done what we have to do.

Let's take a break and go back," CaspianCaspian said to Charlotte.

At the same time, he also looked at the shape-shifting demon behind her.

Handsome's father waved his hand.

"The vicinity of the imperial city is more sensitive now, so I won't join in the fun.

You're a disciple of Heavenly Stars Sect, right?"

"Yes," CaspianCaspian nodded.

"I don't want to meet your sect's Madman Leonard," Handsome's father had a look of lingering fear on his face.

"Elder Leonard?" CaspianCaspian asked, confused.

It seemed that Handsome's father and Leonard battled before.

"Sigh.

Let's not talk about that.

It's already a bit dangerous for me to enter Earlington of Efrax this time, so I'm leaving now," Then, Handsome's father called his chubby son over, "Come here."

"Oh!" Handsome reluctantly walked over.

"I may be away longer this time, but I'll come back with your mother then," Handsome's father said.

"Oh!"

"The outside world is far more dangerous than being in the illusion array.

Your realm is not high enough, so follow CasperCasper and cause him less trouble."

"Oh!"

"Stop eating so much."

Handsome was speechless.

After instructing Handsome, the shape-shifting demon cast a deep look at CaspianCaspian, saying, "I'll have to trouble you to take care of Handsome for some time."

"Uncle, if you think it's troublesome, just give me..."

Before CaspianCaspian could finish his sentence, Handsome's father threw out a burning carriage and stood on it.

In an instant, it turned into a fiery red light and disappeared in front of his eyes.

The remaining half of CaspianCaspian's words were also scattered in the night wind.

"Hundreds of magic tools to defend myself..."

After a while, CaspianCaspian sighed helplessly.

"He sure runs fast."

Turning around, CaspianCaspian saw Charlotte, who tried to hold back her laughter, and Handsome, who looked up at the sky and pretended to be deep in thoughts.

"You don't seem to have any reaction to your dad leaving?" CaspianCaspian glanced at Handsome.

"What reaction should I have? Now that he left, I have my freedom.

Can't you see I'm on cloud nine?"

CaspianCaspian looked askance at Handsome and said, "Oh? But I saw you crying."

"I didn't!" Handsome immediately denied.

CaspianCaspian laughed and did not continue to dwell on the topic.

"Let's go.

We can search where Kendrick hid the treasure on our way back."

It was not until CaspianCaspian turned around that Handsome sniffled and lowered its head.

Then, the pig looked in the direction where its father left and snorted.

However, its eyes glistened, and there were obvious traces of water stains.

“Seriously... I’m not a child anymore.

I won’t throw a tantrum just because my parents leave me...” Handsome’s voice was choked with sobs, but the big white pig refused to admit it.

After waiting for a long time and realizing that CaspianCaspian did not come to comfort it, Handsome looked over in dissatisfaction just to find CaspianCaspian and Charlotte already left.

“Hey, hey! You promised to take care of me!” Handsome jumped in a hurry, and its figure instantly turned into a cute white pig in mid-air.

After that, the little white pig chased after CaspianCaspian and leaped onto his shoulder.

Although the mountain they were on was not far from the mountain where Steve’s cave was located, it was tough to journey over.

Hence, CaspianCaspian and the others only returned to the mountain where the previous cave was located four days later.

In addition to trying his luck to see if he could find Kendrick’s treasure, CaspianCaspian also wanted to see the Blood Poison Sect’s treasure and see if there was anything left.

Charlotte heard that the Blood Poison Sect’s treasures were accumulated for hundreds of years and were buried in the cave, and CaspianCaspian was rather excited when he heard that.

Nonetheless, CaspianCaspian did not hold much expectation as Handsome’s father said the two almost demolished half the mountain.

It was hard to say how many treasures, mainly spirit stones, could be preserved in such a fierce battle.

Moreover, such a huge movement would very likely attract nearby sect disciples who inspected.

Even if any treasures were lucky not to be destroyed in the battle, it was still possible for them to be taken away by those sect disciples.

When they came to the vicinity of the mountain, CaspianCaspian felt a strong spiritual Qi in the air, and he knew that his guess was correct.

The difference in intensity of the spiritual Qi in the surrounding area could only be because a large number of spirit stones were blasted here, causing the spiritual Qi to leak out.

The original cave was completely displayed in front of CaspianCaspian in the open air.

Due to the massive destruction of the mountain, CaspianCaspian might not have believed that the messy area would be the hidden cave if he was never there and searched the place.

All around, whether on the ground or the remaining cliffs, one could see the traces left by the battle.

Fragments, claw marks, and the wreckage look extremely shocking, giving people the feeling that they were two ancient beasts wreaking havoc here with their pure strength.

Charlotte could not help trembling when she described the scene.

The battle that CaspianCaspian had no memory of left a shadow on Charlotte's mind.

"None of the Blood Poison Sect's treasure survived.

You're such a black sheep." Handsome stood on CaspianCaspian's shoulder and looked around.

Since it was abandoned by CaspianCaspian that day, Handsome could not help but mock CaspianCaspian and express its inner dissatisfaction whenever possible.

"This is my preparation to find Kendrick's hoard, okay." CaspianCaspian rudely tossed Handsome into Charlotte's arms.

Charlotte caught Handsome, but the little pig was still reluctantly and said, "Wow.

You sure sound confident.

I want to see how you're going to find Kendrick's treasure trove with the Blood Poison Sect's treasure.

Humph.

If you can't find it, I'll make fun of you."

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 744

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 744-Caspian replied, "If I find it, what are you going to say?"

When they just arrived, Caspian was only 40% sure he would find Kendrick's treasure.

Now that he could feel the rich spiritual Qi in the surrounding air, his confidence increased to 60%.

However, the premise was that his previous speculation was correct, Kendrick showed up so quickly because his treasure trove was nearby.

When Handsome saw Caspian's confident appearance, the little pig became unsure and hesitant, thinking about how to evade.

On the other hand, Charlotte looked at Caspian curiously, wondering what method he would use to find the treasure that he seemed to have no clue about.

After pondering, Caspian flipped his palm, and eight array flags appeared in his hand.

"Void Locking Spirits, Raise the Gate!"

As Caspian silently recited the chant, he moved as fast as lightning and used the array of flags to set up the next formation.

At the same time, his fingers kept swiping in the void.

Immediately, thin lines were formed by the condensed spiritual Qi and connected these array of flags to create a mysterious pattern, which had a small gap in the center.

Caspian took out the key-shaped Formation-Breaker Stone and inserted it into the gap when the surrounding airwaves rolled.

Buzz!

The formation was instantly activated, and even the thin lines of spiritual Qi connecting the array flags were now showing a faint luster.

"Wow!" Charlotte exclaimed when she saw the scene.

"Open!" Caspian shouted.

The glowing radiance immediately floated toward the sky above the formation, continuing to condense to form a mass of light.

“Open!” Caspian yelled again.

The group of rays of light spun and wriggled like pottery-making.

After a while, the light group turned into a whirling finger.

“When it stops, the direction of the finger-pointing in is the direction of the treasure?” Charlotte guessed.

However, the finger formed by the condensed rays of light turned faster and faster, almost becoming a shadow that was hard to see with the naked eye, and it did not look like it was about to stop at all.

Then, Caspian growled again, “Raise the Gate, now!”

The moment his voice fell, the finger spinning at high speed suddenly stopped and pointed straight in Charlotte’s direction.

Charlotte and Handsome were startled, but they quickly realized that it pointed at the path behind them.

Caspian glanced at that finger.

A normal person’s index finger had three joints, but its finger had four.

However, through these four joints, Caspian could know not only the direction of the treasure but also the approximate distance from it.

“Let’s go!”

Caspian put away the array flags, held the Formation-Breaker Stone, and headed down the mountain first.

After half a day, they came to the foot of a nearby mountain.

The climate in North Earlington was colder.

Although it was still September, the branches and leaves of many trees began to turn yellow.

There was a feeling of desolation everywhere, but there was no way to see where the treasure could be hidden.

Charlotte and Handsome were both puzzled, but they noticed Caspian sometimes appeared confused, occasionally happy, and it seemed like he was confident.

After another two hours, Charlotte and Handsome realized that the scope of Caspian's search narrowed again.

They were around there for about two laps, and the brilliance in Caspian's eyes grew brighter.

It seemed Caspian was sure that Kendrick's treasure trove was here.

"But there's nothing here." Charlotte stopped and looked around.

There was no complicated terrain, no strange rocks, and it did not look like there was an illusion array. However, because of its fantastic sense of smell, Handsome had a thoughtful look in his eyes.

"It does have Kendrick's scent here."

When Charlotte heard that, she was pleasantly surprised.

"Really?"

"Of course, I don't want it to be true.

I hope to see Caspian admit defeat now, but the truth... It seems that he's about to find the spot," Handsome answered helplessly.

When Caspian heard Handsome muttering, he looked sideways at the pig and directly threw the Formation-Breaker Stone over.

"Guess how I found it."

Handsome opened its mouth to hold the Formation-Breaker Stone, but the little pig spat it out the next moment and exclaimed, "Ouch! It's burning!"

Charlotte picked up the Formation-Breaker Stone suspiciously, and a look of surprise appeared on her face.

"Why's this Formation-Breaker Stone so hot?"

When Charlotte held the Formation-Breaker Stone before, it was as cold as the original temperature of jades.

However, the Formation-Breaker Stone became as hot as boiling water, and it was unbearable to hold it in one's hand.

"The closer the Formation-Breaker Stone is to the formation, the higher the temperature," Caspian explained to Charlotte, "This temperature is almost the limit of the Formation-Breaker Stone.

That's to say, the place where the treasure is hidden is here, and the entrance is right in front of us."

Caspian sounded certain.

"It's right in front of us?" Looking at the open space in front of her, Charlotte became more and more puzzled.

She reached out and grabbed the air, asking, "Is it an illusion array?"

"Kendrick was not a disciple of Heavenly Stars Sect.

He didn't have so much time to study formations.

Besides, I've just checked, and there's indeed no formation covering the area."

"Then how did he hide the entrance?" Charlotte became more confused.

Caspian laughed.

"The Formation-Breaker Stone is not necessarily used to activate the formation.

Perhaps Kendrick used the Formation-Breaker Stone just to determine the position.

After all, if he used a formation, there'd be a fluctuation of spiritual Qi, and it would attract unnecessary attention, which would be troublesome for him."

"Casper, you're saying..." Charlotte felt like she understood something, but she did not seem to have fully grasped the point.

"That sometimes our thinking is limited by our habits," Caspian chuckled and raised his right hand, pressing his fingers slowly.

"When we saw the Formation-Breaker Stone, we would subconsciously think that Kendrick used the formation to cover the entrance, and this Formation-Breaker Stone was used to open the formation.

But if we use the method to find the formation, we may not even be able to find the entrance after a few days.

Sometimes, we must use the most direct approach to solve a problem.

This method may be a bit rough, but it's effective.

The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Caspian roared, and his fingers turned to claw, smashing the ground.

Bang!

The earth trembled, and the huge force caused fallen leaves on the ground to be blasted away.

At the same time, concentric circles visible to the naked eye continue to spread.

A pitch-black hole appeared under Caspian's feet as the fallen leaves and dust surged out, and in the depths of the cave, the treasures glowed brightly.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 745

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 745-Charlotte cheered, "Casper, you're so amazing!"

On the other hand, Handsome appeared bitter as the little pig could no longer mock Caspian, and it mumbled, "This guy's brain is surely something else."

Soon, Caspian waved at them, signaling them to follow him.

The cave entrance was not large, and there were obvious signs of concealment around it.

As soon as they stepped into it, they could feel a surge of spiritual Qi blowing toward them, which was refreshing.

However, the outside world that was only separated by the cave entrance did not even have a trace of the fluctuation of spiritual Qi.

"Spiritual Lock Array..." Caspian glanced down at the Formation-Breaker Stone and figured it out.

The Formation-Breaker Stone was not from the illusion array that covered the entrance.

The cave entrance was not hidden by an illusion array, and the Formation-Breaker Stone was actually for the treasure trove's Spiritual Lock Array.

With the Spiritual Lock Array in place, the spiritual Qi in the treasure chest would not escape.

Otherwise, the spiritual Qi that slipped away would be enough to make the plants in the area denser and stronger than the surroundings, which would inevitably lead to suspicion.

From that point of View, Kendrick used his limited ability in formations to arrange the Spiritual Lock Array instead of an illusion array after some thought.

The area inside the cave was limited and only about the size of three rooms.

The cave was naturally formed, and it was estimated that Kendrick accidentally discovered it.

Since he felt that it was hidden enough and was not far from the Blue Feather Sect, it was convenient for him to come and go, so he set it as a treasure spot.

There were noticeable traces of repairs in the cave, and there were rows of wooden boards on the surrounding cliffs as shelves.

On the ground, there were quite a few spirit stones, and they glowed in a dazzling blue hue.

“Just as you said! These spirit stones add up to at least 500 pieces...” Charlotte was shocked by what she saw again.

However, Caspian frowned.

The shelves on the surrounding cliffs were empty, and the number of spirit stones here was less than he expected.

Judging from Kendrick’s identity and greed, his treasures were shabby.

“Is this not the only place where his treasure is hidden? And this is only for temporary use, or is there someone else...”

As that thought popped up in Caspian’s mind, his eyes instantly lit up, and he pulled Charlotte behind him as he turned to face the entrance.

“Casper, what’s...” Charlotte was surprised when Caspian suddenly pulled her, but she soon heard faint footsteps.

It was apparent that someone came in.

“Ah, someone discovered this place.

But, let me check who bit the hook.”

With the sound of a young man's voice, a figure gradually became clear at the cave entrance.

It was a young man who looked to be in his twenties, with his long hair tied and dressed in silver clothes.

Although he was not tall, he had a domineering aura.

After him, two more people came in.

These three people were like a wall, blocking the only exit of the cave.

Charlotte hid behind Caspian, eyeing the unfamiliar trio suspiciously.

Caspian's eyes swept over the two cultivators who came in later.

Then, his gaze fell back on the young cultivator who just spoke.

"Casper and Princess Charlotte?" The leading young cultivator quickly recognized them, and his eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

Caspian also said, "You're a Blue Feather Sect elite disciple.

I wonder which one of Grandmaster Valdis's Three Messengers of Water, Fire, and Thunder are you?"

The young man was stunned that Caspian broke his identity, and his eyes flashed.

"Since you said that, it seems that Kendrick died in your hands?" Then, the man paused and laughed, saying, "I'm Jay O'Brien, the Tumultuous Thunder."

Caspian nodded.

"So you're the Messenger of Thunder.

If I said Kendrick's death was just an accident, would you believe it?"

Jay snorted.

"Of course.

But if you said he died in your hands, I'd believe it too."

Caspian pondered and replied, "This is a surprise.

I wonder what you meant by 'bit the hook' just now."

Caspian noticed that Jay's face flashed with a hint of gloominess when he finished saying that.

Jay sneered and replied, "Kendrick's life plate suddenly broke.

Master said he's dead and wants us to investigate.

I was suspicious at first, but now that you have broken in here, then Kendrick's death is confirmed."

Caspian frowned.

"Life plate... If that's the case, Valdis can find out about the death of his disciples."

Jay continued, "Kendrick, that idiot, hid all his looting in the cave, and he thought he did it discreetly.

However, he didn't know that I was aware of it.

Originally, I planned to find an opportunity to empty the place when he's occupied so that he could do nothing.

Well, now that Kendrick's completely dead, I can justifiably have everything here.

Hahahaha! Kendrick, Kendrick.

I want to see the expression on your face when you realize that the spirit stones you hide all become mine.

Hahahaha!"

Jay ignored Caspian and Charlotte, laughing extravagantly and arrogantly.

Not only him, but the two cultivators behind him also burst into laughter, and they did not forget to flatter Jay.

"With Kendrick's spirit stones, you can become even stronger, and it'll be no problem to become the head of the Three Messengers at that time.

"

"We're willing to follow you forever through thick and thin, and we'll do whatever you want!"

Caspian discovered something from their words, Valdis's Four Messengers seemed to be at odds.

Not only that, the strain in their relationships appeared to be a little more severe than he imagined.

Another point was that Caspian's previous wish to have all of Kendrick's treasures seemed to be in vain, as Jay searched the treasure trove before he arrived.

As for the hundreds of spirit stones now piled on the ground, Jay deliberately left them behind to lure them into the bait.

After all, anyone normal would feel something strange if they stood at the cave entrance and saw that there was nothing in it, and they could not even feel the spiritual Qi.

Just when Caspian pondered, Jay suddenly looked at him and shouted angrily, "Casper, did you take Kendrick's storage bags, the Light Shattering Shadow Sword, and the Polar Light Chakram?!"

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 746

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 746-Jay's voice was fierce as he showed the momentum of a Holy Land Realm cultivator, even causing the small cave to tremble.

If Caspian did not support Charlotte, her knees would have gone weak, and she would have fallen.

However, Caspian only shook his head and answered, "If I said they're not here, you'd probably not believe it."

The Light Shattering Shadow Sword was destroyed, and Caspian also thought that the damage to the second-grade spirit tool was such a significant loss.

Otherwise, he would now own a spirit tool.

It did not matter if he could not use it yet as long as he had it.

As for the Polar Light Chakram, it was now on Caspian's arm.

However, since the Polar Light Chakram was in his hands now, it would naturally be his, and Caspian would never give it away.

Jay sneered.

"I'll just search the items on you later.

There are also two spells, the Light Shattering Shadow and the Light Illuminating the Moon.

Naturally, they can't fall into the hands of others.

If these things are on you, you should just hand them over or tell me where they are, and then you can leave.

”

“But Jay, I don't quite believe what you said,” Caspian replied.

Jay frowned.

“Hmm? What don't you believe?”

Caspian pointed to his feet.

“We seem to know too many secrets, and I think you don't want the secret to be spread out.

After all, the Four Messengers are at odds, the dirty treasure of The Messenger of Light that's all taken by the Messenger of Thunder.”

“Casper! Believe it or not, I'm killing you now!”

Swoosh!

Jay immediately drew his sword and pointed the edge at Caspian.

The sword in Jay's hand had lines on its surface, and it looked like a lightning inscription.

The sword light was unsheathed, and it quickly made everyone present feel pressured as if a thick black cloud pressed the top of their head, and there was a constant sound of muffled thunder.

Caspian smiled.

“Jay, your attitude just now has already shown everything.

Why are you still pretending? I've witnessed the Messenger of Light's greed, and I bet there's something wrong with the Messenger of Thunder too.

Why don't I give it a guess? The Messenger of Thunder's problem is his... Hypocrisy?”

As soon as he said that, Caspian saw Jay glaring at him with eyes full of murderous intent.

Even so, Caspian was not afraid, and he looked straight into Jay's eyes.

He even smiled in a relaxed manner.

From the time Jay appeared in the cave, Caspian knew one thing, between them, only one side could get out of the place.

Jay would never allow his secret to be exposed, and they naturally would not let Caspian go and spread nonsense.

Jay's confidence was his realm where he could crush Caspian, but Caspian also had his hole cards.

The only thing he had to be sure of now was that no one else knew about Jay's presence here except for Jay and the two men behind him.

From Jay's attitude, the fewer people who knew that secret, the better.

Hence, he only brought two subordinates.

In truth, if it were not to prevent accidents, Jay would not even bring any of his subordinates.

As he only knew that Kendrick died but he did not know the reason, he brought two henchmen to prevent any enemy from escaping in case he did not manage to kill them all.

However, when he saw Caspian and Charlotte, Jay was first surprised, then regretted it.

If he knew that it was these two people that he could kill with one hand, he would not bring anyone.

After hearing Caspian's words, Jay's eyes burned with anger, and he stared at Caspian.

Soon, the air in the cave became as heavy as mercury.

Even though Charlotte was in the True Martial Realm, she also felt that it was hard to breathe, as if there was an invisible hand desperately squeezing the air in her lungs.

Not long after, Jay laughed.

He even drew his sword back a little and said, "Casper, you seem to be a really smart man."

Since I'm talking to a bright person, I don't need to beat around the bush." Then, he pointed to the pile of spirit stones beside Caspian with his chin and added, "The Light Shattering Shadow Sword and Polar Light Chakram are both spirit tools given to Kendrick by Master.

If they're in others' hands, it'll negatively influence Master.

As disciples, we naturally have to consider our masters' needs and share their worries.

Hence, please return these two spirit tools.

As for the two spells, the Light Shattering Shadow and the Light Illuminating the Moon, it was taught to Kendrick by Master himself.

You won't have much use of these two techniques even if you learn them.

You'll even cause yourself the trouble by mastering them.

As long as you hand over these four things to the Blue Feather Sect, the 500 spirit stones on the ground will all be yours.

Apart from that, I can also promise I'll help you both whenever possible in the future."

"Casper, you're now the most popular young disciple of the six major sects, and your prospects are limitless.

In the future, there'll be many opportunities for you and me to help each other, so don't ruin your great destiny because of the petty profits in front of you.

Casper, what do you think of my suggestions?"

After saying that, Jay squinted his eyes and looked at Caspian, who pondered and appeared to be considering his words.

When Jay saw that, a race of disdain flashed in the depth of Jay's eyes.

Later, Caspian raised his head and looked at Jay, saying seriously, "Jay, have you forgotten what's my opinion of you?"

"Hmm?" Jay was stunned.

Caspian chuckled.

"Hypocrisy.

Do you think I'll trust a hypocrite?"

“You!” Jay’s face instantly dropped.

It was like a person pulling off his mask, and Jay finally showed his true colors.

“Then I’ll kill you! I don’t believe that I can’t find what I want on your body!”

With a loud shout, the longsword in Jay’s hand crackled and blasted out a shocking lightning bolt.

Caspian still had some spare time, so he turned to Charlotte and commented, “I think your Master should help you do some fortune-telling.”

“What?” Charlotte blinked, confused.

“The Blue Feather Sect was the last session’s state religion, but why does every one of their disciples want to kill you when they see you, Princess Charlotte?” Caspian was helpless.

Charlotte was dumbfounded.

When Jay saw the trash of the Pulse Control Realm still making gags and looking down on him, he became incensed.

“Casper, I’ll make sure you suffer a horrible death!”

Rumble!

On the long sword in Jay’s hand, thunder and fury erupted.

Consequently, the cave cracked, the cliffs shattered, and the ground exploded.

The shaking caused Charlotte’s blood and Qi to surge, her body wobbled, and her face was pale.

Caspian frowned and looked at Jay.

“I’m sorry, but we won’t be the ones dying.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 747

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 747-“How audacious!” Jay shouted, and the killing intent raged in his eyes.

His two subordinates did not forget to cheer for him.

The terrifying thunder light was about to pour out instantly, completely engulfing Caspian and Charlotte.

“Kill me?” Caspian smiled, and he slowly uttered, “Who do you think you are?”

As soon as he said that, he raised his left hand.

“The Yellow Spring’s Ungodly Dragon!”

Caspian’s two right fingers buckled toward the palm of his left hand, and he suddenly pulled.

“The Door to Hell!”

Boom!

In a flash, there was a terrifying roar from the entire cave.

Jay only felt his head buzzing, and the spiritual Qi in his body could not help but be disturbed.

Even the falling thunderlight also significantly weakened.

The next moment, Jay and the others were horrified to discover that there was a blood-stained steel portal covered with spikes in front of Caspian.

On one side of the door, a chain was attached to the second finger of Caspian’s right hand.

But... That was not the point.

Instead, with the emergence of the portal, the cave has suddenly become a ghost cave!

Gloomy wind blew, and eerie flames lingered.

Soon, everyone’s eyes were filled with unprecedented horror.

No matter how high or low their realm was, the facial features of these three people were extremely distorted.

If they did not see it with their own eyes, it would be hard to imagine that such an expression would appear on a person’s face.

Moreover, Jay and the rest swiftly discovered that their terror was far from over.

The changes in the cave could only be regarded as an appetizer at best!

Sob sob sob!

In the terrifying voice that seemed to be lost souls crying in the night, Jay and the three discovered that there was a suction force in the portal, just like a big invisible hand, constantly pulling them toward the portal.

Although they did not know what the chaos in the portal was, Jay and the others had a hunch.

Once they were sucked in, they would be doomed and could never be reborn!

Jay was stupefied, and he could only move his mouth.

Hence, he decisively changed his attitude, weeping bitterly and begging for mercy, "Casper! Let me go... I was wrong! I shouldn't have treated you like that! Please, I beg you! Please, please forgive me.

Let's just pretend that nothing happened, and I won't trouble you in the future!"

Jay burst into tears, and the portal got closer.

"Didn't you want to kill me?" Caspian looked askance at Jay, speeding up the pulling of the Door to Hell.

That time, Caspian found it easier to control the Door to Hell.

When the portal swallowed Kendrick's body, Caspian had to wait for the body to be engulfed by the Door to Hell.

However, he felt as if he could control the speed of the Door to Hell now.

"Forgive me! Forgive me! I was just confused for a while, Casper! I can give you all of Kendrick's treasures.

Wait, not only that! My treasures over the years too!"

Jay's eyes were full of despair.

He begged loudly, but another thought was in his mind.

As long as Caspian was soft-hearted and let him go, the first thing he would do was to behead Caspian.

With that idea in mind, Jay became louder and louder, and even his tears and snot came out.

When Caspian saw Jay pleading desperately, he suddenly recalled something.

Then, he looked at Jay and slowly asked, "What did you do when the Krueger family on Thousands Spirits Island begged for mercy?"

Caspian immediately saw a flash of panic in Jay's pupils after he said that.

It was as if some deep secret was suddenly revealed, and Jay's pleas for mercy paused as he could not say a word.

"Okay.

That's more than enough." The next moment, Caspian smiled, "Enjoy your death!"

Swoosh!

The Door to Hell swiftly increased its power, and the two men behind lay were the first to be sucked in.

When these two Blue Feather Sect disciples disappeared into the Door to Hell, it was as if two pebbles were thrown into the sea, without even a single wave.

The loss, fear, and despair brought about by the sudden disappearance of a living being filled Jay's heart instantly.

Then, Jay snapped back to his senses with a shudder, stared at Caspian, and shouted, "Who the hell are you?! How do you know..."

"It was just a guess," Caspian interrupted Jay, "But now that it's confirmed, you can die."

Caspian narrowed his eyes, and a radiance bloomed deep in them.

"No!" Jay cried out in despair.

He seemed to finally understand that no matter how much he begged, Caspian would not let him go.

Hence, Jay completely changed his expression.

Instead of pleading, Jay uttered the most vicious curses and threats.

"Casper! My Master won't let you go!"

"He has all his personal disciples' life plates and burning heartlights!"

“If the disciple dies, the life plate will crack, and the burning heartlight will go out! He’ll surely know that you killed us!”

“As a disciple of the six major sects, you practice the Way of the Ghosts! You’ll be wiped out!”

“I hate you! I hate you! I’m not reconciled...”

Swoosh!

In Jay’s desperate cries, his body was drawn into the Door to Hell, and his screaming stopped abruptly.

Caspian exhaled and retracted the Door to Hell.

The portal had a strong undead aura from hell.

If it was released for too long, neither he nor Charlotte and Handsome would be able to bear it.

As the Door to Hell was taken back into Caspian’s palm, the eerie aura in the cave disappeared instantly, and the traces of Jay and the others’ appearance were completely erased as if nothing happened just now.

Standing behind Caspian, Charlotte stuck her little head out, feeling both terrified and surprised.

“The Holy Land Realm disciples disappeared just like that?”

Caspian nodded.

“Yes.

but What a pity for the spirit tool and storage bags on him.”

As Valdis’s Messenger of Thunder, Jay’s longsword would surely be a spirit tool too.

Even though Caspian was still at Pulse Control Realm, he also began to prepare for the promotion of the Holy Land Realm.

Besides, treasures such as spirit tools were naturally better to reserve earlier.

Unfortunately, Kendrick’s Light Shattering Shadow Sword was destroyed by the one who occupied his body, and Jay’s magic tool could only be swept into the Door to Hell with him due to the situation.

It was inevitable.

If Jay escaped because of Caspian's greed for that long sword, he would not be able to defeat Jay with his current strength.

Nevertheless, the five hundred spirit stones left in the cave more or less made up for Caspian's loss.

Caspian reached out and grabbed all these spirit stones into Earring of Echo.

Then, he took Charlotte and Handsome out of the cave quickly.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 748

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 748-Valdis's four personal disciples were obviously at odds, and they even coveted each other's accumulated wealth.

Under such circumstances, Caspian could not be sure if other people hid nearby besides Jay.

Moreover, there was no such thing as being too safe, so Caspian decided to leave the place first.

If he continued to stay here, Caspian was unsure if he could handle any other accidents.

After leaving the mountain, Caspian led Charlotte and Handsome to circle the area for another round before sending a message to Jessica through the telepathic jade.

Jessica must be panicking since she did not receive his news for so many days.

By reaching out to Jessica, Caspian could not only reassure Jessica, but she could also inform the Dark Moon Sect elders.

As for how they got out of trouble, Caspian already thought of an explanation a few days ago.

Since Steve was dead, as long as the explanation given by Caspian had no obvious loopholes, and he discussed it with Charlotte, no one would doubt it.

Once Caspian sent the message through the telepathic jade, Caspian almost instantly received Jessica's reply.

It was apparent that she was worried sick.

Although she also wanted to message Caspian through the telepathic jade, she was worried that Steve would discover it, which would be detrimental to Caspian.

Thus, she could only hold back.

Now that she finally received Caspian's news, Jessica cried with joy.

Under Caspian's instruction, Jessica informed Chloe of Caspian's current whereabouts as she wiped away her tears, and Chloe would notify everyone in the Dark Moon Sect.

When Caspian was done with these, he turned to look at Charlotte, smiling.

"Princess, there's still some time.

Let's go through our script lest our reasons for getting out of trouble are different."

"O-Okay..." Charlotte nodded.

She now understood that Kendrick and Jay's deaths were no small matter.

Even though Charlotte's teacher was a Spiritual Master whose realm of strength surpasses the six major sects, he was not in Earlington of Efrax.

If Valdis wanted to harm her, she would surely die a horrible death with her current True Martial Realm.

Deep in the Blue Feather Sect, in the palace of a certain towering mountain.

Valdis looked at the jade platform in front of him, expressionless.

A circular formation covered the jade platform and the ground below it, and rays of light from the formation slowly rotated, exuding a mysterious aura and also illuminating Valdis's complexion.

Valdis stared at the wooden signs and lamps on the jade platform.

On the jade platform, there were four wooden plaques and four palace lanterns burning with flames, and each wooden sign corresponded to a palace lantern.

On these four wooden plaques, the words Water, Fire, Light, and Thunder were written respectively.

However, the two wooden plates with the words Light and Thunder broke from the center.

As for the palace lanterns corresponding to these two wooden plaques, the flames were also extinguished, exuding a lifeless smell.

The palace was extremely quiet, and with Valdis' motionless figure, it became even more bizarre.

After a long time, Valdis said slowly, "Kendrick's dead, and Jay's gone too.

This shouldn't be a coincidence."

Just as Valdis finished speaking, a woman's voice came from the shadows behind him.

"Master, are you saying someone is targeting you, so they took this opportunity to kill Kendrick and Jay?"

As the woman's voice sounded, the sound of water rushing became clear.

After a while, in the shadow cast by Valdis, a stream of water slowly rose, kept moving, and finally turned into a woman in a silver dress.

The woman looked about twenty-six years old, and she had an ordinary appearance, without anything worthy of attention at a glance.

However, if there were Blue Feather Sect disciples present, they would surely be afraid of her and respectfully address her as their senior.

Samantha Glory, the mid-level second-stage Holy Land Realm cultivator, was a Blue Feather Sect core disciple.

Blue Feather Sect had more than 100,000 disciples, while core disciples were only slightly over 100.

Hence, Samantha's realm could be said to be the upper echelon of Blue Feather Sect disciples.

However, what was more famous was her identity, the head of Valdis' Four Messenger, the Messenger of Water.

The Messenger of Water had more power than the other three in exercising penalties in the Blue Feather Sect.

Even for the same core disciples, as long as the Blue Feather Sect rules were violated, the Messenger of Water could act first and report later, not needing Valdis's agreement to capture anyone.

Therefore, it could also be seen that the Messenger of Water, Samantha, was truly trusted by Valdis.

Samantha was also Valdis's first personal disciple.

Her talent and loyalty were also worthy of the power that Valdis gave her.

Valdis shook his head expressionlessly.

"Target? Not necessarily.

Although I'm the center of attention in the Blue Feather Sect, I've always abided by my duty, do things without mistakes, and it's impossible to get caught.

So, whoever wants to target me they should target the entire Blue Feather Sect.

No one will do such a stupid thing unless they're crazy.

If the person is crazy, he should go straight to me instead of Kendrick and Jay."

"So it's just a coincidence?" Samantha asked again.

"Do you think losing two personal disciples in a short period is a coincidence?" Valdis turned around and faced Samantha.

Then, he raised his finger and poked his head, saying, "Try to use your brain better."

Samantha closed her eyes and pondered for a long time before speaking again, "Master, I've completed all the things you arranged, and for the matters you asked me to do, I've made sure not to leave any traces that'll lead it back to me.

Everything was done spotlessly..."

Before Samantha could finish speaking, Valdis interrupted with a wave of his hand.

"Samantha, I'm not blaming you.

You've been with me for years, and you've done things with caution, which I know very well.

I've been satisfied with everything you've done for me over the years.

Thus, I believe Kendrick and Jay's deaths are unrelated to you."

Hearing Valdis's consolation, Samantha did not speak again.

She knew that she just needed to listen quietly.

Since Valdis said that, it meant he analyzed a few clues and had some ideas of his own.

Sure enough, Valdis spoke again after a while, but his tone was cold.

“If there’s no problem with us, we need to change our perspective and think about whether there has been any trouble recently.”

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 749

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 749-“Any trouble recently...”

Samantha pondered, and she instantly recalled something.

Her eyes lit up as she blurted, “Pantheon...”

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Valdis waving his hand.

Valdis sneered, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

“I didn’t expect that someone would manage to escape back then.

Charles Krueger... Hah! The more I think about that name, the more disgusting it gets.”

“Master, you think Charles revealed something that led to Kendrick and Jay’s deaths?”

Although Samantha thought of that, she could not connect the two events.

“Samantha, you’re in charge of the disciples’ etiquettes and punishment, and you can apprehend any disciple,” then, Valdis glanced at Samantha, asking, “What are the steps?”

Samantha answered without hesitation, “First, look for evidence.

If the evidence is conclusive, then arrest the offender.”

“What if there’s no evidence?” Valdis added meaningfully, “After all, there are things that the disciples did not do on a whim but were planned.”

“As long as the person is identified, sometimes there’s no need to give evidence,” Samantha replied confidently.

Samantha understood what Valdis wanted to express.

Not everything required evidence.

However, if one's hands were clean and left no clues, then the only thing that could turn into a loophole could change doubt to confidence.

Samantha nodded.

"I get it now.

Thank you for the lesson."

Valdis closed his eyes and ordered Samantha, "Samantha, I want you to do two things for me next."

"Sure, Master."

"Firstly, find out what route Charles traveled since he entered Earlington of Efrax, who he was in contact with, and what went on in the Pantheon.

Last but not least, try to be as secretive as possible.

Nonetheless, I also allow you to reveal your identity at critical moments but don't let the other party doubt the purpose of our investigation."

"Yes, Master!" Samantha nodded.

Valdis gave her a deep look and added, "Especially the Heavenly Stars Sect disciples.

They were in contact with Charles for a long time.

The longer the person interacted with Charles, the more necessary it was to investigate them."

In the sentence, Valdis almost directly named Caspian.

"Understood!" Samantha responded with a stern expression.

"Secondly..." Valdis took a deep breath, obviously struggling and hesitating.

Finally, he made up his mind.

"Go and help me prepare a few things.

You have to find these things in person, and don't let others know about them."

The tone of Valdis's words was more cautious than when he said the first one.

Looking at his appearance, it seemed that he was very afraid that the matter would be discovered by others.

“Master, do tell.” Samantha followed Valdis for many years, and she knew well how he worked.

It must be a big thing to make him so cautious.

“Okay.

Help me find the following materials within ten days as quickly as possible.”

Then, Valdis quickly named more than a dozen materials.

At first, Samantha was confused, but her face gradually turned pale.

When one looked at the few materials mentioned, one would not think they could be used for anything, not formations nor alchemy.

However, anyone who understood a forbidden technique would realize Valdis’s purpose upon hearing all these items, conjuration!

Conjuration was a type of the Way of the Ghosts.

All beings must have souls, which would gradually dissipate after the body of the living being died.

To a certain extent, conjuration was to forcibly call out the ghosts that should not exist in the world.

Such a thing that affected the balance of the world was naturally not allowed.

Moreover, it was also an offense to the deceased.

Who would have known the Blue Feather Sect elder, who was in charge of the etiquettes and penalty of the sect, would learn the Way of the Ghosts.

If the matter was publicized, the entire Blue Feather Sect would be affected.

In truth, the secret was only known to Valdis and his most trusted disciple, Samantha.

After speaking, Valdis nodded to Samantha.

“You can ahead.

Remember, the sooner, the better.

If it takes a long time, their souls will dissipate or fall into hell, and it'll be of no value.”

“Yes, Master!”

Samantha took orders and left the palace immediately.

She now understood Valdis’s purpose.

Valdis wanted to call out Kendrick and Jay’s souls directly and asked who killed them.

Any soul that appeared in the world would suffer every second, and it was like throwing a living person into boiling oil.

Furthermore, it was the type of continuous agony that one could not pass out from because spirits were not supposed to exist in the world.

To eliminate all possible threats to his existence, Valdis did not spare the souls of his disciples.

Hence, his ruthlessness was evident.

However, as Valdis’s longest-serving disciple, Samantha grew accustomed to it.

Not long after she left the palace, she dashed to the foot of a remote mountain in the Blue Feather Sect.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

After a while, three cultivators dressed in Blue Feather Sect disciple uniforms leaped out from the surrounding jungle, and they knelt in front of Samantha on one knee.

”Reporting for duty!”

Samantha did not have the respectful look on her face as she had when facing Valdis.

Instead, she appeared frighteningly cold, and she said lightly, “Have you checked it out?”

“We’ve followed them and checked,” The three disciples answered in unison.

Then, they raised a scroll with both their hands high and sent them to Samantha.

“Very good,” Samantha nodded, took the scroll, and asked, “Were you guys discovered?”

One of the disciples quickly responded, "I'd been careful along the way and made sure that I was not discovered by the Messenger of Fire, but the Messenger of Fire's realm is far higher than mine.

Hence, I didn't dare to follow too closely, and I could only draw the Messenger of Fire's approximate route and range.

As for what the Messenger of Fire did, who they met, and what they said, I had no way of knowing."

The other two also answered the same.

"Okay." Samantha narrowed her eyes.

She pondered and suddenly looked at the two people who spoke later, asking, "Since you didn't dare to get too close, you weren't aware that the Messengers of Light and Thunder are dead, right?"

"Hmm?"

"Ahh?"

"What?!"

The three disciples kneeling on the ground raised their heads in unison, showing extremely shocked expressions.

The two disciples were instructed to follow Kendrick and Jay turned pale.

"Alright.

Judging from your expression, you're unaware." Samantha nodded.

"It's our negligence.

Please forgive us!"

"It's our negligence.

Please forgive us!"

Before Samantha spoke again, the two disciples already started begging for mercy, kowtowing forcefully.

After only a few bangs, their foreheads were already bloody, and large blood stains splattered on the ground.

Read Novel The Prince Who Was Raised In Hell Chapter 750

The Prince Who Was Raised in Hell Chapter 750-Since Samantha did not ask them to stop, these two disciples did not dare to stop.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The dull sound continued.

After a while, the faces of the two disciples were already covered with a thick layer of blood.

On the ground, blood also splattered out in large and shocking puddles.

“Hmm... You’re quite sincere in admitting you’re wrong.” Samantha nodded.

Even though the two disciples did not stop kowtowing, their eyes flashed with uncontrollable joy.

“I can’t blame you for this, and you’ve done enough,” Samantha said again.

These two disciples also began to relax.

However, Samantha’s voice sounded again, “But we can’t let anyone find out about the Messengers of Light and Thunder’s deaths, so...”

In an instant, the two disciples were horrified, and they all straightened up, looking at Samantha with eyes filled with shock and fear.

“Please spare our lives...”

“Blame them for dying,” Samantha shook her head and raised her hand, adding, “I’ll help you convey your dissatisfaction when I return.”

No one saw her movements, but with two swoops, the bodies of the two disciples froze in place, and there were two blood holes pierced through their chests.

As for their hearts, Samantha squeezed them, turning them into a thick pulp of flesh and blood that dripped from Samantha’s palm to the ground.

Samantha’s gaze fell on the remaining disciple, who was in charge of following the Messenger of Fire.

At that time, he lowered his head, and his body visibly trembled.

“Don’t be afraid, as the Messenger of Fire is alive and well,” Samantha reassured.

The disciple raised his head, his face full of gratitude, and he tremblingly said, “Thank, thank you...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Samantha uttered.

“It’s a pity that you knew about the death of the Messengers of Light and Thunder.”

The disciple was stunned, and he cursed Samantha in his heart.

If Samantha did not reveal the matter, no one would know! Nonetheless, the disciple would never dare to say something like that.

Then, he stood up with great difficulty and stared at Samantha, slowly backing away.

“I’ll... I’ll keep this a secret... Please... Please rest assured...”

“No.

I can’t.” Samantha shook her head, destroying the last hope in his heart.

The disciple decisively turned around and rushed out at the fastest speed.

He knew that he would be charged with betraying his teacher if he ran away.

However, it was better to be called a traitor than to die here in vain!

”Trying to escape?” Samantha sneered.

As usual, Samantha just raised her hand, and the running disciple suddenly trembled.

Due to inertia, he staggered and rushed forward more than ten meters before finally standing there, unable to move.

When he lowered his head, the disciple saw a terrifying blood hole in his chest.

It was huge and directly pierced through his back, lung cavity, and chest.

On one side of the wound, a pink flesh ball could be vaguely seen, beating rhythmically.

Soon, he heard Samantha’s ruthless voice coming from behind him.

“Betraying the master.

Die!”

Bang!

The disciple's body was torn apart.

Samantha shook off the blood and looked at the three scrolls.

Due to her requirements, these scrolls were marked with special symbols to indicate which one recorded the Messenger of Fire's recent travel route, which belonged to the Messenger of Light, and which was the Messenger of Thunder's.

Then, Samantha kept the one belonging to the Messenger of Fire in her storage bag and held the Messengers of Light and Thunder's scrolls with a hesitant expression.

She understood that as long as she opened these scrolls and checked them, the location of their deaths was almost certain.

If she were luckier, it might even be possible to figure out who they met and who killed them.

In that case, it was much less risky and more convenient than going to inspect by herself just for Valdis to conjure their souls again.

However, Samantha's eyes flashed with a harsh light after she gave it a thought, and she grabbed the scrolls tightly.

Swoosh!

The two scrolls instantly turned into fragments.

Samantha flicked her sleeves again, and with a bang, the pieces burned to ashes and disappeared into the wind.

Samantha mumbled, "Master doesn't like people who are smarter than him..."

Among the mountains, Caspian looked at the blushing Charlotte.

She was awkwardly repeating what Caspian just taught her.

"There seems to be something wrong." Caspian rubbed his face.

"It's... It's because you're staring at me, making me nervous," Charlotte argued.

Caspian already explained to Charlotte how the two got out of trouble.

To prevent Charlotte from saying too much and ending up being caught, Caspian only asked her to tell a tiny part of her experience.

For the rest, Caspian asked her just to say she passed out and did not know anything.

Hence, even the experiences that were said are half-truths.

In that way, it should be more natural than fabricating everything.

However, Caspian was clueless why Charlotte seemed nervous, and she even blushed a few times and stammered.

“You’re nervous because I’m staring at you?” Caspian was confused.

“That’s... That’s right.” Charlotte’s face instantly turned redder.

Due to her young age, Charlotte still had of a child and a trace of baby fat on her face.

As her face flushed, she looked like a ripe apple.

Coupled with her sweet voice, anyone who saw and heard her would melt.

Nonetheless, it was such a pity that Caspian did not seem to feel anything.

“Oh... If that’s the case, you need to practice a few more times.

The people picking us up will arrive soon.”

“O-Okay,” Charlotte nodded, a little shy and a little disappointed.

Charlotte thought, ‘Am I not the type that he likes? Wait, he likes Jessica... I wonder what type of person she is? It’s a pity that I don’t have time to get to know them more, and I don’t have time to get along with him.’

Charlotte felt sad when she thought of that, and even the joy of getting out of trouble and being alone with Caspian was washed away in a flash.

Suddenly, Charlotte shivered, and she looked around suspiciously.

“What’s wrong?” Caspian looked at her and asked.

“It’s nothing.” Charlotte blinked.

However, Charlotte murmured in her heart, “Maybe it’s just an illusion, but I feel like someone’s watching me.”

Then, Charlotte stopped thinking about the matter and concentrated on reciting what Caspian taught her.

Caspian also did not catch anything out of the ordinary.

However, Handsome, the little pig being held in Charlotte's arms, seemed to notice something, and one of its small ears moved as its snout twitched twice in a certain direction.