

# The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 1

A hellhole prison was located near the border of Salleria. It was built hundreds of floors underground, and just like a ghastly beast with a huge mouth, it wanted to swallow everything around it.

The prison was deprived of light all year round. It was dim and damp. Furthermore, as one went further down, the surroundings became darker and colder. When they finally reached the deepest end, they were greeted with intense cold and pitch-black darkness. Even if a candle was lit, it would only be a faint gleam. The darkness emitted a sense of despair as if it would swallow a person whole at any time.

At that moment, a shrill but subtle noise echoed intermittently along the dark corridor, coming from the deepest end of the hellhole prison. It sounded like a banshee's wail, so mournful that it made one's hair stand on end.

"Obeying God's order... The emperor issued an imperial edict..."

"His Imperial Majesty crowned an heir to the seat. To celebrate, he's granting total amnesty..."

"The prisoner, Caspian Montgomery... Will restore his status as a prince... Travel to Astren... Marriage of convenience..."

"Embark on the journey tomorrow..."

"These are the words of the emperor..."

After reading the imperial edict, the eunuch arrogantly looked at the young man, whose arms were hung by iron chains. Then, he smirked.

"Congratulations, Your Royal Highness. You should've been sentenced to death for conspiring against the monarch, yet you're pardoned a year later. I'm envious of your great luck..."

Even though he addressed Caspian as Your Royal Highness, by congratulating him and saying he was envious of him, a fool could tell how cynical his tone was.

"Oh? Is that so?" In the dark, Caspian Montgomery lowered his head.

His long hair fell on his sides and covered his cheeks. No one could see his expression, but that did not stop him from questioning, "Eunuch Fischer, don't you know well why I'd commit treason?"

Morris Fischer was the eunuch in question, and when he heard Caspian's words, his face immediately fell. Then, as if there were ants in his pants, Morris was startled and shouted, "What are you talking about? Shut up!"

Then, he hurriedly glanced at the jailers and imperial guards who followed him, afraid that they would pick up any clues.

Caspian sniggered, and he calmly said, "I entered the first stage of the True Martial Realm when I was six at Blue Mountain, where I bare-handedly killed packs of twenty six wolves, protecting the safety of the people. When I was eight, I reached the second stage of the True Martial Realm. I went to the Lunar Valley with only one sword in my hand, and I wiped out the oppressive tyrants. In total, I've killed seven hundred and sixty of them from the Dark Zephyr Bandits. With that, I've opened the access of trade routes that connect the north and west of Salleria, which benefits thousands of families."

He continued, "At eleven, I attained the third stage of True Martial Realm. With a gun in my hand, I managed to suppress the Northwest Turban Rebellion and beheaded three thousand four hundred and eighteen of them. Since then, there have been no more internal troubles in Salleria, bringing peace to the whole country. That year, I was named as the crown prince."

"When I was fifteen, I entered the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm. The borders were enveloped in flames of wars, I led Salleria's army of fierce fighters and fend off the enemies, beheaded our enemy's generals, and captured their flags. After that, I commanded the troop to go up north. Although we met an impasse, we were able to destroy Astren's strong soldiers, killing three hundred thousand of them. Later, we attacked Astren's capital, forced their emperor to abdicate and submit to us."

"I'm sixteen this year, and despite conspiring against the monarch, I'm still alive. Just as Eunuch Fischer said, my luck is indeed great."

Hearing those, Morris's face was ashen. He yelled many times, asking Caspian to shut up. Nonetheless, his shrill screams were like kicks against

the pricks, useless in front of Caspian's soft voice and calm tone. As Caspian continued describing, Morris's expression turned uglier. Finally, when Caspian finished his speech, the jail room was as quiet as the grave. Although Caspian was still locked in iron chains, wearing a thin and shabby prison uniform along with a frail appearance due to the one-year imprisonment, his aura was still imperious and terrifying to everyone in the cell!

Morris was horrified, and his breathing got heavier. In his eyes there was nothing but panic as he stuttered, "Caspian, stop spurring nonsense! Do you think that I'll be afraid of you just because you've restored your status as a prince? On the contrary, you've committed a crime against the emperor, started a rebellion, and conspired against the state. Moreover, you stained the palace with your licentious behavior..."

Morris appeared threatening, but he was secretly frightened. However, before he could finish his sentence, Caspian, whose head hung low the whole time, suddenly looked at Morris. His eyes were bright like the stars and deep as the night. It was as they instantly illuminated the furthest prisoner cell in this hellhole prison. Caspian's gaze was sharp like blades pressing against Morris's throat, and he suddenly felt suffocated.

The terrifying moment suddenly turned the surroundings incomparably icy. Just like a thunder's crackling, it sent chills down Morris's spine and made his blood run cold.

"The people supported me, the court councilors obeyed me, and my prestige was unparalleled in the military. Besides, I'm already the crown prince, and the throne would be mine sooner or later. Under such circumstances, why'd I return with the troops in triumph for the celebratory banquet after winning a great war and kill my father, the emperor, and try to usurp the seat? Morris, don't you know the reason best!"

The last sentence was no longer a question but a roar. Then, just like a clap of thunder, it shocked Morris and the other present. Their ears buzzed, and they were in a trance.

While everyone was still panicking, Caspian slowly stood up. In that instant, everyone was in awe of his upright stance, as if he was a spear that could pierce through the heavens!

It seemed that one year of imprisonment in the hellhole prison did nothing to him! Instead, it sharpened him further, and he could now puncture a hole through the sky!

"Unlock the chains!" Caspian growled. The jailer at the side trembled, and he dared not to resist Caspian. Then, he moved forward and took out the keys to the iron chains.

"No. Don't..." Morris was dumbfounded, but he soon regained his senses.

Unfortunately, he was so scared out of his wits that he forgot the purpose of this visit. Before he even finished his sentence, a crisp clunking noise could be heard in the air. The sound was from the falling iron chains that were used to lock Caspian's limbs.

"You said that my luck's great, but no matter how good it is, it's not comparable to yours, Eunuch Fischer."

Next, Caspian moved his hands and legs around as he approached Morris. "The unknown eunuch that exposed my conspiracy against the state suddenly soared into such a high rank."

Seeing that the person in front of him was smiling, but his eyes were filled with frost, Morris was so petrified that his expression was twisted. Then, he retreated step by step, stuttering, "No... That's not it. His Majesty and His Royal Highness..."

Nonetheless, Morris hurriedly covered his mouth, stopping himself from saying more. The corners of his eyes were twitching, and he wished he could swallow back those words he said just now. If he exposed such a big secret, then his death would be unthinkable.

Caspian laughed softly as if it was as he expected. The next second, he immediately raised his hand and slapped Morris.

Morris was still in a daze when he felt a wind blowing on his face. It suffocated him. As he turned his head to look over, he saw a palm getting closer to him, occupying his whole line of sight.

Smack!

The sound was so loud as if a hammer weighing a hundred kilograms fell to the ground.

Morris's entire face was crooked midair, and half of his teeth fell from his gum. The mixture of fresh blood, saliva, and his broken teeth flew out of his mouth, like scattered leaves being blown by the autumn breeze.

His body heavily slammed onto the wall and slowly slid down. However, a ghastly sight of the horrifying blood trail could be seen on the damp and slippery wall.

The jailers and imperial guards that wanted to rush forward immediately widened their eyes in shock. Then, each of them gasped as their face was ashen, and it appeared that they did not dare to take a step forward anymore as they retreated without hesitation.

With a faint smile on his face, Caspian lowered his head and looked at the bloody Morris. It was as if Caspian was celebrating for Morris as he asked, "My strength just now was only one percent of my actual ability. If I weren't drugged, you'd be dead. Eunuch Fischer, don't you think your luck's great too?"

Half of Morris's head was drenched in blood, and he only felt his head buzzing as if there were thousands of mad bees flying in disarray. Moreover, he was seeing stars, and there was nothing but the intense taste of blood in his mouth. Through his blurry eyesight, Morris could vaguely see Caspian tearing his prison uniform. Then, he grabbed the black cloak the imperial guard brought along and put it on. In an instant, Caspian blended in with the darkness around them. After that, Morris felt a leg stepping on his face. It was as if Caspian wanted to push his head into the soil.

At this moment, Morris was overwhelmed with fear and regret.

"Eunuch Fischer, I'll spare your life so that you can pass my words to the fellow sitting on the throne."

Out of resentment for his son and afraid that he would threaten his throne, he did not hesitate to frame and impute Caspian. Hence, that man was no longer worthy of being regarded as his father.

Caspian's voice was as calm as always.

"A year ago, I subdued Astren. I'm too lazy to care as to why it ended up like this now. However, if he wants me to agree to the marriage of convenience, then he must agree to three conditions."

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 2**

Feeling that Caspian's force gradually increased, Morris could not endure the burning pain. He hoarsely begged, "Your Highness, please... Please continue."

At that time, he was not as arrogant and complacent as before.

"Firstly, bring me my mother's belongings. Especially her favorite pair of earrings from when she was alive."

"Sure! Yes!" Morris hurriedly nodded.

"Secondly, I had a personal maid, Penny. I knew that from that day onward, she was shunned into the concubine's palace residence. Bring her over. If I go to Astren, I'm bringing her along."

Although Morris appeared to agree with Caspian's requests, he secretly thought of an incomparably rancor idea. Since Caspian taught him a lesson to his heart content, then he would make sure Caspian would never see Penny again. Morris planned to kill that brat and simply found a reason to evade responsibility. He could say that Penny was long dead! When that happened, he wanted to see what Caspian would do to him!

Morris secretly felt triumphant as he thought of ways to torture Penny and vent the anger he suffered here. However, he soon heard Caspian's footsteps approaching.

"Eunuch Fischer, if I notice a single strand of hair missing from Penny when she returns, then the third request will be your execution."

Hiss...

Morris instantly gasped, and he felt his heart fall to his stomach.

Caspian could actually see through his mind so quickly!

At this time, Morris felt a sudden pang of pain in his chest. Then, with a bang, Morris wailed and spat out a mouthful of blood. His body was like a

cannonball, it instantly flew into the air and dropped fast as he hit the wall again. When he fell to the ground, Morris felt as if his internal organs were ripped apart, and he curled his body into a ball as his face was covered in tears and snots.

In his vague consciousness, Morris heard Caspian's walking closer.

"Oh, right. Eunuch Fischer, I don't want to see you ever again. Your old face absolutely revolts me."

"Caspian Montgomery!" Morris clenched his fists and gritted his teeth in anger.

The resentment in his heart would not be washed away even if one used all the water in the world. Nonetheless, after some time, Morris slowly released his fist and let out a sigh.

Morris deduced that he could not take revenge for this. Although Caspian was imprisoned for a year in this frightening hellhole prison, Morris only felt that he was just an ant when he was facing Caspian,

Caspian did not kill him not because he was afraid but because he was lazy.

Initially, Morris thought that he reached the top. However, the truth was otherwise. In people's eyes, he was just as insignificant as before. At the thought of this, the humiliation that Morris felt at that moment was beyond words.

With a cloak draped around his shoulder, Caspian walked out of the dark hellhole prison's entrance. Finally, he could stand under the sun again. Moreover, he was no longer breathing in the damp and rotten smell but fresh air. Caspian looked at the sky and squinted.

"Marriage of convenience with Astren? It must be Daisy's idea. I captured her capital city, so why'd she save me..? Perhaps she wanted me to owe her a favor?" After pondering for a while, Caspian shook his head and walked downhill.

The carriage waited for him for a long while.

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The moon hung high, and it was already late at night. Even though Caspian recovered his title as the prince, the newly crowned prince resided in the Eastern Palace. Besides, Caspian's status was somewhat controversial, so he would have to leave the city for Astren as soon as the dawn broke the following day. Hence, as it was unsuitable for him to pick another official residence, they arranged for him to stay in a long-abandoned mansion outside the imperial city.

Since he walked out of the hellhole prison and reached the mansion, he was only in contact with a small official responsible for his trip this time.

In contrast with a year ago, no matter where Caspian appeared, there would be soldiers clearing the way, and hundreds of officials would come to greet him. Perhaps in the whole of Salleria, only the current emperor could match Caspian's grand momentum at that time.

As it was already late summer and autumn was approaching, the air was chilly at night. In this lack of character and dark mansion, it felt even colder and uncomfortable.

In the room, Caspian soaked in a hot bath. As both his hands rested on the wooden tub, he was lost in thoughts. Suddenly, the door creaked, and soon a gentle and lovely face appeared. She timidly greeted, "Your Highness..."

A faint smile appeared on Caspian's face.

It was as cynical as when he was smiling at Morris, but his smile now was warmer.

"Come in. The water's almost cold."

"Ahh!" The young lady was shocked. She hurriedly opened the door and carried a bucket of hot water in. However, when she saw Caspian's tub was still steaming, the young girl puffed and pouted as she glared at Caspian. "Your Highness, you're pulling my legs again. The water's still hot!"

Through the rising mist, Caspian could see the young girl's slightly flushed cheeks.

It had been a year since they last met, and this girl, Penny, was thinner and appeared frailer than before. Nonetheless, she seemed to be taller than how Caspian remembered, and even her posture was longer. At that



moment, Penny wore an emerald-green dress, appearing as if she was annoyed but happy, bashful but timid. Her budding, devastatingly beautiful temperament was starting to show, causing others to be moved.

Before that, Caspian never expected that the skinny girl he saved from the rebels when he suppressed the Northwest Turban Rebellion at the age of 11 would become such an elegant lady today.

"It's already cold. If you don't believe me, you can try." Caspian suddenly stood up from the wooden tub.

"Ahhh!" Penny's cheeks reddened, and she quickly raised her hands, wanting to cover her eyes. However, she held a bucket, so she appeared flustered instead.

Caspian did not care about her. He directly grabbed her waist and carried her. Then, the two of them were soaked in the hot tub.

Penny struggled slightly in Caspian's arms, but she abruptly wrapped her arms around Caspian's neck, tightly hugging him. Penny's body quivered, and she started crying, "Your Highness, you're finally back. I'm so happy. I thought I'd never get to see you again. A lot of times, I thought of ending my life if I didn't get your news soon."

Caspian felt the young lady's cold body gradually warm-up, and as he listened to her mumbling complaints, he gently hugged her shoulder without saying a word. The only person willing to stay by his side was her.

In the tiny room during a chilly night within the huge abandoned mansion, an atmosphere is known as a hick and thin slowly brewed in the air.

After a long while, Penny suddenly exclaimed and bolted upright from Caspian's embrace. Then, she stuttered, "Your... Your Highness. Please wait for a while. Someone sent over the item that you wanted. I'll bring it over right now."

"Go ahead. Don't forget to wipe yourself dry. Otherwise, you'll get a cold." Caspian laughed but not blinking at all.

That was right. When Caspian saved Penny, she was just a skinny nine years old. In a blink of an eye, she was already 14 now.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 3**

Then, Penny hid behind the screen and wiped her body dry. After that, she changed into a clean white dress and patted her warm cheeks. Penny flashed a smile at Caspian and hurriedly ran outside. Not long after, she came running back again.

She returned with a tray in her hand. Penny did not know what Caspian wanted, but she noticed his gaze froze when he saw the tray.

When the imposing aura earned from combating with impressive armies suddenly burst out, the atmosphere in the room instantly became rigid.

Penny could not help but shiver. Nonetheless, it was only an instinctive reaction for her to be afraid of the fearful aura, and she was not fearful of Caspian. After all, Penny believed that Caspian would never hurt her.

"Just leave it there. Rest early tonight as we need to leave early in the morning tomorrow." Caspian felt Penny's discomfort, so he dispersed the momentum and waved his hands at Penny.

"Your Highness, do you need me..." Penny bit her lips, and her cheeks were as red as a beetroot when she said that.

Seeing that Caspian glared at her, Penny immediately giggled and ran out. When she was closing the door, she did not forget to pull a face at Caspian.

"I knew you were only simply saying that, Your Highness. Hehe..." After saying that, Penny swiftly closed the door and ran to the room next door.

Then, she climbed into the bed and curled herself into a ball under the blanket. However, Penny felt her cheeks burning and her head buzzing. She could not help but hug her knees and thought in a daze. Caspian was really different from other princes. Usually, they would already be married and have several children. Unlike them, Caspian was still alone, and he never overstepped his boundaries with Penny. Nonetheless, he could be mean at times.

Speaking of that... Penny also thought that Caspian's embrace was really warm... Wait. Why was her head suddenly buzzing? Did she catch a cold...

Soon, the young lady fell asleep in a daze.

At the same time, in the room next door. Caspian frowned when he looked at the two items on the tray. Then, an indescribable biting cold filled the air in the room.

Previously, Caspian made three requests. Firstly, he wanted his mother's belongings. Secondly, he wanted his previous maid, Penny. Lastly, he wanted the weapon he used to fight on the battlefields, Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

The only things in the tray were his mother's belongings and the Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

Puzzlingly, there was only one item that belonged to Caspian's mother, an unremarkable earring. Moreover, his Dragon-Exterminator Spear was only left with its spearhead. Even the connecting areas seemed to be brutally cut off by some kind of sharp weapon.

After staring at the two things for a while, Caspian laughed. "Bullying me because my efforts had gone to waste? Well, just wait and see. I'll take everything that's rightfully mine back from you!"

Later, Caspian picked up the unremarkable earring and rubbed it gently between his fingertips. Shortly, he felt a faint warmth surging in his heart. Caspian recalled that when his mother was still alive, she always told him that the earring was her most precious jewelry.

At that time, Caspian was still young, and he thought it was bizarre. After all, his mother was the emperor of Salleria's most beloved concubine. Hence, countless pieces of unique jewelry were gifted to her almost every day. Compared to those rare treasures, this earring could be regarded as scrap metal. However, each time Caspian asked his mother about this, she would not answer him but just smiled instead. She only told him that one day when he finally wore it, he would naturally understand.

"When I finally wear it..." After pondering for a while, Caspian held the earring and raised it near to his ear. Then, using the sharp edge, he directly pierced it through his earlobe.

Caspian was expecting it to hurt, yet it did not. In fact, he did not feel any discomfort, which baffled him. Even though his Real Martial Realm fell from

the fourth stage to that of an ordinary person, he should have still felt that slightest pain, right?

As Caspian was still puzzled, he did not notice the blood seeping out from the wound on his earlobe was slowly absorbed by the bronze earring. Furthermore, there was a bewitching and strange purple light appearing on the surface of the earring.

"What's going on!" Caspian instantly saw the strange changes through the reflection of the water in the tub.

Before he could react, Caspian suddenly felt a massive force grab his body and tug at him hard. In an instant, his world was spinning, and he saw countless lights flashing in his eyes. However, the strange vision was fleeting and soon disappeared.

When Caspian finally regained his senses, he was shocked to find that he was in a messy world. Just right in front of him, there was a majestic tower that stood tall and upright.

It was unknown how old the tower was, but the surface was worn and mottled. Caspian was greeted with a sudden indistinct desolate aura, and his heart palpitated.

"The earring brought me here?" After all, he was a person of affairs, and he had countless experiences before this. Hence, he knew that celestial beings existed in this world. Moreover, he heard that a celestial being could create a world from nothing and build a scenic spot for them to live between the particles.

"Was this earring given by mother a magic weapon used by the immortals?" Caspian was feeling more puzzled.

In his memory, Caspian's mother was someone gentle and elegant. She was the beauty everyone admired, but Caspian did not recall seeing her doing any shocking means.

If his mother was an immortal, why would she die?

Then, Caspian shook his head and tossed away such thoughts temporarily. Since he was already here, he had to take a look at the place. When Caspian reached the tower, he noticed written words on the wall next to the old

gate of the tower. That graceful handwriting was similar to his mother's handwriting!

Caspian could not care less about whether there was danger around him, and he hurriedly walked forward a few steps to take a closer look.

'Caspian, my son...'

In a twinkling eye, those three words brought tears to his eyes. A year ago, when he was slandered for killing his father and usurping the throne, as well as committing an incestuous act, he did not cry. When he was being condemned by the public, and the popularity he gained throughout the years fell to the bottom instantly, he did not cry.

Caspian was known as Salleria's most gifted and terrifying martial art practitioner, yet when he was sinisterly drugged and reduced as a mortal, he did not cry.

When he was imprisoned in the infamous hellhole prison, his eyes were not red either.

After all, Caspian solemnly believed that he would take each and every one of those things back. However, at that moment, when he saw the notes obviously left by his mother, Caspian felt the urge to cry. He felt his eyes burn. Unfortunately, she was already gone, and he would never be able to feel his mother's warm embrace again.

His mother's gentle yet vigorous writing was in his sight, and he felt as if she was whispering to him of those words.

Then, Caspian took a deep breath and wiped away his tears. After that, he read the writing on the wall carefully.

Caspian had a premonition that this immortal's means had something to do with his mother. Moreover, his mother also had an extraordinary reason for leaving him the special notes.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 4**

'Caspian, my son...'

'When you finally read these words, I'm afraid that I'm no longer by your side. These Earrings of Echo and Tower of Life are the final gifts that I can leave you with. I hope they can protect you in the future on my behalf.'

'There's already a restriction set on the Earring of Echo. Unless our blood's used, no one will be able to activate it. However, you'll need to explore the Tower of Life yourself slowly.'

'Nonetheless, I'm letting you know that one of the floors in Tower of Life has been activated, and the blood pond there is filled with the blood and essence of the Sea-Breaker Beast. If you're severely injured, or even if your muscles are destroyed, and you lose all your powers, just soak in it... You'll quickly recover.'

'The journey ahead of you is still long, and I apologize for not accompanying you further. Perhaps you'll encounter countless dangers in the future. But, I hope that you'll remember no matter how difficult, dire, or desperate the situation is, you should never give up on hope.'

'Do you still remember what I always said to you? Thoughts become things. If you see it in your mind, you'll hold it in your hand.'

When he saw the signature at the end, Caspian could not control his tears anymore, and they streamed down his cheeks.

Caspian's mother passed away at a young age. Hence, he thought that he could only recall their memories fondly for the rest of his life. However, at that moment, her silhouette once again appeared clearly in Caspian's mind. As the wind blew and the flowers fell, his mother appeared with a beautiful smile on her face, waving tenderly at Caspian.

"These are the treasures mom left for me." Then, Caspian took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down, clenching his fists tightly.

Now, he finally understood that the earrings that his mother left for him were the Earrings of Echo. Plus, the simple and unadorned tower in front of him was the Tower of Life.

It was obvious that both the Earrings of Echo and Tower of Life were immortal treasures. Moreover, Caspian never heard of the Sea-Breaker Beast his mother mentioned in the note.

Those signs suddenly shrouded Caspian's image of his mother with a mysterious veil.

"It's so strange. Mom never mentioned these means and treasures before. Furthermore, that emperor also seemed to be kept in the dark about this. If she were an immortal, why'd she marry that emperor and stay in Salleria?"

After he settled his emotions, Caspian's mind was filled with questions. Then, he carefully read the note his mother left again and walked around the Tower of Life. Finally, he was sure that there were no other messages left for him. This meant that the questions he had in mind were temporarily left unanswered.

"Forget it. I'll just stop thinking about it for now. Since mom only left me with a short note, she must've had her reasoning. I should take a look at the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood pond and see what it is."

When he thought of this, Caspian instantly became furious.

Before he was imprisoned, someone drugged him. That caused his Martial Realm to fall from the fourth stage to that of an ordinary person. Thus, his muscles and bones suffered various degrees of damage. Thankfully, Caspian was utterly gifted and his life was not threatened.

Caspian wondered if his remarkable body had something to do with his mother.

Nonetheless, since it was possible to restore his strength, he would not let go of that chance.

The door creaked as Caspian pushed it open. In an instant, a lingering and thick red fog rumbled out. Among the mist, Caspian caught a glimpse of a large and terrifying figure.

After knowing that the Tower of Life was a gift from his mother, Caspian was not scared at such a strange sight anymore, and he directly strode in.

When he reached the first floor, he noticed that the Tower of Life appeared depilated on the outside like an old temple on a barren hill. However, Caspian found all kinds of somewhat extraordinary scenes when he walked inside. The surroundings of the tower were adorned with lifelike carvings of

all kinds of beasts. More importantly, Caspian never saw a single one of the beasts.

In the middle of the floor, there was a massive pond filled with dark red liquid, which was bubbling at that moment. It seemed to be boiling, but when Caspian approached it, he could not feel any temperature.

"I think this is the essence and blood of the Sea-Breaker Beast." After staring at it for a moment, Caspian did not hesitate further and directly jumped into the pond.

In an instant, as if the blood in the pool were alive, they rushed to him and formed into waterfalls, enveloping him and spinning around him at high speed. Then, more blood continued to gather around him. Although there was only a pond of blood, Caspian heard a loud noise as if he was in a stormy sea.

Caspian sat cross-legged in the middle of the pond, steady like a mountain with a blazing gaze.

Soon, he recalled what happened in the past. "The True Martial Realm's mainly about refining our body, and there are five stages in total. The first stage is Introduction, the second stage is A Step Forward, the third stage is Small Achievements, the fourth stage is Martial Art Expert, and finally, the fifth stage is the Master of Martial Art. When I was fourteen, I was already at the fourth stage, Martial Art Expert..."

"My progression was faster by more than five times of a normal person. But, when I returned with the troops in triumph for the celebratory banquet after winning a great war at fifteen, I was caught on the spot as I wanted to pursue an unnatural relationship with my sister. After that, I was found to carry weapons and gather military forces outside the city, planning to take advantage of the banquet and assassinate the emperor as well as purge the palace court to usurp the throne."

"With all the witnesses and physical evidence, I was stripped of my prince status on the spot and was reduced to a commoner. Then, I was imprisoned in the deepest end of the hellhole prison. Moreover, someone drugged my wine with a highly toxic poison during the last banquet. It not only ruined my previous effort, but I couldn't even reach the threshold of the True



Martial Realm. Furthermore, in the next six months, my body was damaged each second, making my life worse than death..."

At the thought of what happened, Caspian burned in rage.

"The emperor, prince, and princess colluded to frame me, the crown prince. Moreover, under the pretense of a marriage of convenience, they wanted to send me in a weakened state, to Astren, the border I destroyed and the capital I invaded. By this, the Astren will do their dirty work and get rid of me for them once and for all. Since that's their plan, then they shall just wait and see. I'll take each and everything that belongs to me back!"

Caspian had made up his mind. At that moment, it was as if the bubbling blood surrounding him also heard his wish. In an instant, a dazzling brilliance burst out. A ray of blood-red asterism suddenly soared out from the blood pond. Then, it formed into a stream of light, and with a swishing sound, it flew toward Caspian and disappeared between his brows.

Soon, Caspian felt the inside of his body rumbling loudly as if it were dragging steel plates. He could also clearly feel his muscles, bones, and internal organs that were damaged by the poison were healing swiftly. It felt like they were constantly improving and improvising until they reached a perfect state that he had never achieved before!

When he practiced his martial art skill before, Caspian inevitably left some internal injuries. Although an ordinary person would not see the wounds, Caspian was well aware of them. Nonetheless, as he absorbed that stream of light, Caspian noticed that those internal injuries he sustained while training were continuously healing.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 5**

As time slowly ticked, the blood in the pool also gradually lessened.

Finally, when Caspian absorbed the last drop of Sea-Breaker Beast's blood, he opened his eyes. In that instant, an invisible aura suddenly burst out. Then, he heard rumbling sounds of thunder in the atmosphere surrounding him.

Caspian jumped up, raising his hand, and gave a punch.

Bang!

As if there was a sudden clap of thunder on the ground, Caspian punched through the air. Then, he raised his foot and made a sweeping motion.

Swoosh!

Just like an iron whip, the air in his surroundings vibrated, and he could even see the ripple with his own eyes.

"I've only restored myself to the first stage of the True Martial Realm, Introduction, yet I can feel my strength, and the changes in my muscles and bones are better than when I'm in the second stage!"

Caspian's eyes lit up in excitement

"Just like what mom said... My body isn't only healed, but my strength is also quickly recovering. Moreover, I'll be much stronger than I was before! This is indeed only something an immortal can possess!"

Then, Caspian once again felt his body. Even though he could not see through himself yet, Caspian could sense that his breathing was smoother and his hearing was clearer. Moreover, his energy was so robust that he felt as if his energy was inexhaustible. In his current situation, Caspian already exceeded his condition when he reached the peak of the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm. Furthermore, Caspian could also feel that the blood and essence that he absorbed were still continuously nurturing his body. That implied that despite just recovering from a mortal injury in the first stage of True Martial Realm, Caspian knew that it would not be long for him to reach the fourth stage again. Moreover, he would no longer need to strenuously train for so many years as he did back then.

After calming down his excitement, Caspian raised his head and looked at one of the corners.

There was a flight of stone stairs that led toward the second floor of the Tower of Life.

"Mother's note mentioned that this tower was prepared for me, and I should explore the Tower of Life too. Since she said that, I should take a look at what's in store for the floors above."

Caspian walked up the stairs and saw the stone gate leading to the second floor. It was still closed.

There was a seal above the stone door, and it said, 'Accessible for the first stage of True Martial Realm'.

It was his mother's handwriting.

"It seems that each floor of the Tower of Life has a requirement. As long as I reach the stage, I can enter the floor." Caspian pondered upon it.

"Based on my understanding, after the True Martial Realm, it'll be the Pulse Control Realm. Since there are five stages to True Martial Realm and three stages in Pulse Control Realm, the Tower of Life should only have eight floors. However, when I looked at it from outside, the tower appeared to tower into the sky. It didn't seem to have only eight floors. Nonetheless, since mom was celestial and possessed their power, her strength was incomparable to True Martial Realm and Pulse Control Realm. In this world, they'll surely be a higher realm than Pulse Control Realm. It's just that my knowledge and experience are lacking as I live in Salleria."

When Caspian finally understood that, he did not hesitate further and directly reached out to remove the seal on top of the door. Then, by just exerting a slight force, he pushed the door open. However, the second floor of the Tower of Life was completely different from what Caspian had imagined.

He initially thought that powerful martial art skills were kept here, or even impressive weapons of the gods were stored on this floor, yet he was greeted with an empty and spacious room.

"It's empty?" Just as Caspian was puzzled, he saw the writings on the walls opposite him, 'Time Warp Zone'.

These three words had a disdainful taste to them. It was as if it had the power to control every life force in the universe. When Caspian glanced at it, he instantly felt nervous. Nevertheless, Caspian still suppressed the imposing energy and walked forward to take a closer look. Then, he saw a row of tiny inscriptions beside the three words.

"A day in this room equals three days in the mortal world."

The meaning of the row of words was unmistakable.

"A day spent in the mortal world is three days in this Time Warp Zone. If that's the case, then won't the time training here be three times more than an ordinary person?" Caspian instantly thought of the crucial point, and he could not help but be surprised.

Since he entered the Earrings of Echo, Caspian saw many wonderful sights that he had never seen before. This remarkable power could slow down time and open his eyes.

"I wasted a year in the hellhole prison, yet in this Time Warp Zone, I have hope to make up for the lost time!"

Caspian was extremely excited, and he could sense his mother's effort and intention. Moreover, Caspian even had a faint feeling that his mother seemed to have predicted the treatment he received before. Hence, she left the two treasures, Earring of Echo and Tower of Life, for him. This way, Caspian could overcome the hardship and bring himself up a notch.

When he found out about the second floor's function, Caspian wanted to look at the third floor. However, just as he expected, Caspian could not open the stone door as with his current realm stage.

The third floor would require him to attain the second stage of the Martial Realm before he could enter. Nonetheless, Caspian was not in a hurry either. As he had just absorbed the essence and blood of the Sea-Breaker Beast, his body healed and strengthened itself. Besides, he could train at the Time Warp Zone in the future. Thus, Caspian was sure he would open the entrance to the third level in no time.

After understanding all of these, Caspian suddenly had an epiphany. "I've been in the Earrings of Echo for a while now. I can't let anyone find out about this huge secret for now! However, it's easy to get in here, and I know the method for that... But how do I get out?"

Just as Caspian was puzzled, the thought of going out appeared. He suddenly felt that familiar force sweeping over him again. The next second, his body shook, and Caspian realized that he was back in the room before this. Furthermore, he was still soaking in the tub, and the water was still warm.

Caspian rubbed the Earrings of Echo on his right ear, and his eyes glistened. "Now that I have this precious thing, I won't waste it! Training starts tonight!"

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At this moment in the imperial city of Salleria, the candlelight flickered in a hidden place within the crown prince's Eastern Palace, lengthening the two people's silhouettes.

A young man who somewhat resembled Caspian was wearing an embroidered robe, sitting cross-legged in the middle of the room. In front of him, there was a lanky person in a black robe who stood there in silence.

If it were not for his chest moving faintly, the man in black robe could be easily mistaken as a statue.

The youngster who was now the crown prince was holding a brush and ink, wielding and writing. On the other hand, the man in a black robe was not saying a word.

After some time, as the youngster, Caspian Montgomery, finished his last letter. He raised his head with his eyes twinkling, looking at the man in a black robe and asked, "Teacher, what do you think of my writing compared to Caspian's?"

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 6**

The teacher Carson mentioned slowly made his way forward.

Even though the flames of the candles in the room were not swaying, the darkness seemed to have replaced the light.

Carson's expression remained unchanged, but his pupils were slightly constricted.

After a while, a raspy voice sounded from beneath the black robe, "Your handwriting has innumerable twists and turns. Moreover, the Yin energy's denser than the Yang energy."

Carson laughed. "Teacher, you could've directly said that I'm an overthinker and also a shrewd."

The man in a black robe scoffed, seemingly agreeing to Carson.

Soon, the smile on Carson's face gradually disappeared. Next, a ruthless expression that did not match his age suddenly appeared between his eyes. His voice seemed colder as he uttered word by word, "However, don't you forget, teacher. I'm the one who's residing in the Eastern Palace, and I'm also the one who has obtained the great opportunity. On the other hand, death is knocking on Caspian's door!"

Carson's body slightly trembled as he said that. A faint black mist started to surge from his back. It was as if they formed into countless tentacles, and its sight would make anyone's hair stand on end.

"Have you planned it well?" The man in the black robe calmly asked as he turned a blind eye to the changes in Carson's body.

"Everything's in control." Then, Carson blinked hard, and he withdrew the black mist back into his body.

Next, he chuckled. "I wonder what the Princess of Astren's thinking. She wants to arrange a marriage of convenience with Caspian. Nonetheless, it'll be good too. I've been finding ways to get rid of him, and now that he can finally leave Salleria, we shall let him die on his journey there. This way, I'll be free from worries. However, the only person I'm worried about is that brat, Camille. Will she come between my plans?"

After pondering for a while, the man in the black robe answered, "I doubt that Princess Camille will interrupt your scheme."

Carson's eyes lit up, and his gaze was profound as he looked at the candle flame in front of him. "Since you said that, I can't be rest assured. Caspian... I bet he'd never dream that the journey ahead of me will be a longer one than yours! My innate Demon Phyton Form alone is incomparable to you, who's only a martial art genius!"

As he spoke, his expressions were hard to tell under the swaying candle flame. If one looked at him absent-mindedly, they would see as if Carson's head turned into a giant python's head, and its forked tongue flicked rapidly.

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Just as the dawn broke, two carriages with dozens of guards appeared on the road outside Salleria's imperial city. This would be the team accompany Caspian to Astren for the royal intermarriage.

Not only was there no grand style, but even the guards responsible for escorting Caspian appeared unwilling. After all, who would not be aware that Caspian was a criminal. If it were not for the emperor's order, none of them would be willing to escort this man on an arduous journey to a faraway place for three months.

Caspian sat in one of the carriages as he sat cross-legged, concentrating on his meditation with his eyes shut. After discovering the Earring of Echo's hidden secret yesterday, Caspian did not waste any time and trained hard all night in the Tower of Life.

As he absorbed the Sea-Breaker Beast's blood and essence, Caspian's body recovery was unbelievable. Even if he was exhausted, he just needed a short nap and would be full of energy again. Furthermore, despite only training for what seemed like a night, due to the Time Warp Zone's effect of one night equaling three nights and Caspian's physical trait that almost needed no rest, his cultivation was perhaps better than other's five nights of training.

Now, Caspian could feel that his qi was aligned and blood was thick again. Moreover, his muscles were once again filled with the strength that he once had.

At this time, Penny, who looked outside with her head out of the carriage window, came back in. Then, she carefully tidied up the curtains, curled up, and sat next to Caspian. With both hands on her cheeks, she appeared troubled.

Caspian glanced at her and asked, "Are you feeling reluctant?"

Penny raised her head and stared at Caspian. "No, I'm not. I'm your person, so where you go, I'll follow you, Your Highness. I'm not reluctant, and it's just that..."

Penny's voice suddenly turned softer, and she began to tear up. "I just feel that it's unfair for you, Your Highness. I know that you're innocent, and those people are spurting nonsense."

"Then, just let them be."

When Penny heard his answer, she was stunned, and she saw that Caspian was smiling at her.

"Penny, I only have you by my side now. As long as you trust me, I don't care about what other people say."

Those words seemed to have struck Penny's heart.

The young lady's eyes instantly flickered with surprise, bashfulness, doubt, confusion, joy, and such emotions. Then, the next second, all of the feelings turned into tears, and they were streaming out of Penny's eyes.

"I'm not crying. I'm just thrilled." Penny wiped away her tears in embarrassment. Then, she sniffled. "Your Highness, we'll never be apart ever again. I want to serve you for the rest of my life."

"It's a deal." Caspian nodded and chuckled.

Caspian felt sorry for the brat. Then, he put his arm around Penny's shoulder and pulled her closer. "Don't worry. We'll come back again in the future."

"Eh?"

Caspian showed a faint smile. "I want to come back... And conquer this place."

When Penny heard the last few words, she was stunned, and her cheeks flushed as she secretly looked at Caspian.

There was no resentment and indignation on the young man's face even though he was chased out of his homeland. Caspian appeared to be in high spirits and confident.

In an instant, Penny was filled with happiness.

Caspian did not change at all, and this felt great.

At this time, a man's voice sounded from outside the carriage, "Your Highness, please get off the carriage for a moment. A court eunuch is here."



Penny's body slightly tensed up when she heard that someone from the palace was there. Nonetheless, Caspian put away the smile on his face, patted Penny, and got off the carriage. Next, he saw a court eunuch approaching him with a long item in his hands.

It seemed that Morris's tragic end yesterday had spread. When the eunuch saw Caspian, he immediately smiled widely, showing off his pearly whites.

"Your Highness, Princess Camille especially requested me to pass this item to you. Thankfully, I arrived just in time and did not delay your journey." As the eunuch said that, he offered the items to Caspian with both hands.

"Camille asked you to come over?" Caspian sneered.

Seeing Caspian's expression, the eunuch instantly became nervous, and he stuttered, "Yes... That's right... Princess Camille especially reminded me that I must personally pass this to Your Highness."

"Back then, she was almost defiled by me, yet she still remembers to send me off today. What a troublesome thing. Let her know that I've accepted the item," Caspian calmly replied.

Noticing that Caspian accepted the item, the eunuch was relieved.

"However..."

Just as the eunuch was at ease, Caspian suddenly spoke up again, causing him to be anxious again.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 7**

The eunuch waited for Caspian to continue his sentence, but he did not say anything. That made the eunuch break out in a sweat. Then, the eunuch gathered his courage and secretly took a peek at Caspian. However, he was not even looking at him. Instead, Caspian looked at the tower in the distance.

"Tell her that if she does this again, and if she's within ten kilometers of me, I'll chop off her head." Caspian let out cold laughter, turned around, and got into the carriage. He did not show himself anymore after that.

"Yes! Surely, Your Highness!" The eunuch was shaking like a leaf in the hurricane. He instantly knelt and repeatedly kowtowed. Then, after getting Caspian's permission, he hurriedly rode on his horse and left.

At this moment, on the tower opposite Caspian, a pale yellow silhouette hid behind a pilaster, secretly glancing in his direction. The silhouette had a curvy outline with an alluring grace. Her fine black hair fell on her side, emitting light luster. Even though the lady was covering her face with a thin piece of cloth, one could still see the almost perfect lips. Her eyes were full of affection. It was as if there were ripples in them, and anyone who saw them could not help but drown in them.

"Caspian's so mean! He's still threatening me at such a time. Nonetheless, since he had accepted the Meteorite Sword, it proves that he still cares about me." Camille Montgomery lightly bit her lower lip behind the veil as she uttered words that sounded annoyed but happy.

Her voice was charming, and anyone that heard it would be melted.

Once again, she turned around and watched in the direction of the carriage which had long started its journey. At this moment, the light yellow silhouette appeared lonely and frail as it stood among the tall walls.

"God knows when we can meet again after this parting. Caspian, you must stay alive. When I have the chance, I'll surely visit you, and you'll be surprised!" Camille turned around and disappeared among the walls as if she was never there.

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The whole group headed west for more than a month. The group consisted of two carriages. One of them provided Caspian and Penny a place to rest, and the other was loaded with rations and valuables. Other than that, 17 cavalries were escorting them.

The town guards provided the supplies needed by these cavalries along the way.

Even for a regular merchant transport of goods, the troop looked pathetic, let alone for the royal intermarriage between two countries. Nonetheless, Caspian was aware that the guards' feelings were complicated.

Firstly, Caspian used to be Salleria's gifted prince, and he was the youngest and most prestigious general in the military. Not only did he get rid of the traitors and bandits within their country, but he also fended off the enemy outside the country, and the war fought brought Salleria to the peak of its reputation since it was founded. However, Caspian was also the same prince trying to usurp the throne and killed his father. There was even a rumor spreading that he was a beast that wanted to defile his sister. If one encountered such a messy situation, they would usually be slashed thousands of times and executed.

Due to these complicated emotions, the guards were neither respectful nor disgusted at Caspian during their journey so far. It was just as if they only had an employment relationship. Whenever they communicated, it would only be for official matters such as where they arrived and where they were heading next.

Usually, while they were resting midway, Caspian would stroll around nearby, and these guards could not be bothered about it either.

At night, when they stopped at the tavern, the guards did not care about Caspian at all. Perhaps even if Caspian went out the whole night and did not return, they would not know about it too.

To some extent, it felt as if the guards were hoping Caspian would sneak away. Then, they could return and report their completion of the mission earlier. After all, these guards were no fools. Even though the trip was supposedly for royal intermarriage, with Caspian's position in Salleria coupled Salleria's strained relationship with Astren, it was better to say Caspian was exiled and sent to death. As for whether he arrived at Astren, or where they stopped, no one cared about it

The guards' relaxed attitude provided Caspian with tons of conveniences.

After a few days of probing and ensuring that no one would monitor him at night when they reached the inn, Caspian waited until Penny finished serving him washing up. Later, he stayed in the room alone and entered the Time Zone Warp on the second floor of the Tower of Life.

Caspian practiced all night long until it was almost dawn. Then, he would come out.

In the daytime, Caspian meditated in the carriage to recall the combat movements that he cultivated before. He constantly practiced and imitated the actions in his mind.

As such, after a month, Caspian quietly returned to the second stage of the True Martial Realm, A Step Forward.

Despite only being in the second stage, Caspian believed that he could compete with anyone of third stage True Martial Realm in terms of strength.

As for this secret, Caspian had not told a single soul. Moreover, none of them seemed to notice anything. Even Penny was unaware, let alone those guards. Hence, in everyone's heart, Caspian was still the desolate prince who was imprisoned for a year, and his strength was as weak as an ordinary man now. None of them realized that in just a month, Caspian's body went through incredible changes.

Since he reached the second stage of True Martial Realm, it implied that Caspian was able to open the seal to the third floor of the Tower of Life. Thus, after the surrounding was quiet, Caspian got into the Earring of Echo and entered the third floor of the Tower of Life as he wished.

The third floor was similar to the Time Warp Zone's stone room on the second floor. However, there was a booklet placed in the middle of the room. The booklet appeared aged, yet it was still clean and unstained.

Caspian lifted the book and saw a line of vigorous and powerful words written on the cover at a glance, The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon.

"It's a combat skill!" Caspian was instantly excited.

Since knowing the Tower of Life was an immortal means, Caspian hoped to get exercises and combat skills here. After all, the immortals' exercises and combat skills would surely be more powerful than those passed around in the mortal world. Now that he found a skill, Caspian excitedly flipped the pages.

Caspian thought there would be obscure and incomprehensible text or intricate pictures in the booklet, but in the end, a white light appeared. This ray of light directly formed a bright curtain in front of him.

Just as when Caspian was marveling at the immortal means, a figure appeared among the bright curtain.

The next second, this projection began to showcase the moves for The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon. Each movement and pattern could be seen from every angle. In an instant, Caspian was captivated, and he started to study them carefully.

Caspian was a gifted child with excellent comprehension skills. Otherwise, he would not have reached the stage where most ordinary men could not attain even if they tried their whole life.

After receiving the Sea-Breaker Beast's essence and blood, he achieved a state of extreme concentration that was hard for ordinary people to reach. Therefore, at that moment, combining the guidance of the great teacher in the form of light and shadow, Caspian only felt overjoyed which caused his eyes to light up.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 8**

Caspian was dripping with sweat in the Time Warp Zone on the second floor of the Tower of Life. He twisted his waist like a stretched bowstring, and as he was full of stored energy. He suddenly rushed forward, causing the air to be filled with oppressive ear-piercing explosions.

The next second, Caspian extended his hands and the air around him vibrated as if it were a vicious and boiling liquid.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" With a roar, Caspian's fingers turned into claws. Then, just like a dragon rushing to the sea, Caspian ruthlessly grabbed the statue's head right in front of him.

As if the statue's head was made from gelatin, Caspian's fingers easily pierced through it. Next, Caspian whistled softly, and immense energy suddenly surged out from his arms. A series of crackling sounds came from his arms, and the majestic power swiftly reached his palms and fingers.

Bang!

With the loud sound, the statue's head was instantly exploded into pieces, leaving only a bare neck. Seeing this sight, Caspian smiled in satisfaction. Then, he dispersed his power and sized the statue up and down.

Caspian sighed. "Based on normal circumstances, a person in the second stage of the True Martial Realm, A Step Forward, can leave handprints on the stone. But, when I put The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon to use, I can blow off the statue. The martial art skills passed on by the immortals are surely outstanding."

Caspian estimated that even though he restored himself to the second stage of the True Martial Realm, he was comparable to the third stage, Small Achievements. However, The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was powerful, but the more Caspian practiced it, the more he felt mysterious about it. It was as if what Caspian managed to show was only the surface of the skill, and greater power and bigger secrets were waiting for him to discover.

While he was resting, Caspian seized the chance and took out the booklet. Then, he let the silhouette inside projected, showing himself the movements a few more times as Caspian wanted to correct the flaws he did in his practice.

After a short break, Caspian practiced The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon a dozen times. The statues that were exploded from his skills all fell on the ground at crazy angles.

Nonetheless, Caspian just needed to pat a bump on the wall. The statues on the floor melted as if they were wax, slowly seeping into the floor. When the statues disappeared, the surface was once again clean and solid. It was as if nothing had happened before.

This was also the secret that Caspian found out recently. The Time Warp Zone on the second floor could not only stop the outside world's time, but it could also form a small world. That provided statutes according to Caspian's needs for his practices. After practicing, he would only need to press the gear on the wall. The statues would be automatically cleared. It was simply convenient.

Caspian finally mastered The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon after a few days of hard work. Then, estimating the time, Caspian knew that there were about two hours more to dawn. Hence, Caspian took out the Meteorite Sword that Camille asked the eunuch to pass him when he left the imperial capital.

The Meteorite Sword was initially the sword that Caspian used on the battlefields. Nonetheless, Caspian much preferred the Dragon-Exterminator Spear to annihilate the enemies. Moreover, long weapons were more advantageous than short weapons on the battlefield. Therefore, Caspian did not use the Meteorite Sword often.

Nevertheless, Caspian was equally excellent with spears and swords.

Thankfully, Camille sent over his original sword. Otherwise, Caspian would not have accepted it.

When he drew the sword out of its sheath, a sudden dragon's cry rang, and a flickering cold light flashed along the blade, blinding Caspian's eyes. Caspian slashed forward, hacked downward, stabbed, slashed backward... The glowing sword danced in the Time Warp Zone.

Even though Caspian's swordsmanship did not have fancy moves, he did train on the battlefields, and each move was fatal and dreadful!

Following his practice, the atmosphere in the Time Warp Zone became somber. It was as if every move drawn would reveal a harsh killing intent.

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The group headed west for another ten days.

Since they left Salleria's imperial capital, they traveled to the west for almost two months.

The scenery along the way had gradually turned from pleasant country view to wild, mountainous scene. Everything appeared so desolated.

Seeing the scene, Caspian knew they were not far away from Salleria's border. After crossing the border, they needed another three more days to reach Astren's territory.

For the past few days, Caspian practiced harder on his swordsmanship and The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon. Besides nighttime, as long as he had any alone time in the day, he would enter the Time Warp Zone. Even if he could only cultivate for an hour, he would treasure the chance.

Hence, besides refining The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon, Caspian also reached the peak of the second stage of True Martial Realm. He was only a step away from entering the third stage.

Caspian practiced harder as he wanted to reach the third stage of True Martial Real again, and he would finally be able to up another floor of the Tower of Life. Of course, there were other reasons too.

Another day passed. In the morning, the guards' leader met Caspian to inform him that Salleria's border was another 20 kilometers away. After they passed the border, they entered an unclaimed territory between Salleria and Astren.

Caspian went through this path when he led the army to attack Astren. Thus, he did not comment on anything and just let the leader proceed according to the plan. Caspian quietly grabbed the Meteorite Sword when the leader went away, and a profound light flashed in his eyes.

When everyone was resting at noon, two figures appeared outside the camp they were stationed in. One of them was thin, and the other plump. The plump figure was in white, whereas the thin person was in black.

There was a pair of iron claws on the waist of the plump man in white, and the thin man had a scimitar behind him.

The two suddenly appeared in everyone's line of sight, slowly approaching them. Looking at them from afar gave them an ineffable feeling of nervousness.

The escorting guards quickly realized that something was wrong, and they put down the rations in their hands and grabbed their weapons.

Penny also felt that the atmosphere was getting tense, and she stood close to Caspian as she anxiously watched the two walking over. However, Caspian did not seem to notice the tension change in the air. Instead, he continued eating and did not even bother to look up.

The duo was more than 10 meters away from the crowd, but they did not seem to have the intention to stop in their tracks. The leading guard stood and ruthlessly hit the spear on the ground, making a loud bang. Then, he roared at the two men, "Stop in your tracks! We're the soldiers of Salleria. Who are you two?!"



## The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 9

The duo did not answer but continued to walk toward them.

An unsettling emotion swiftly spread in the guards. The leading guard facing the duo directly also felt an imposing pressure coming at him, causing him to quiver.

Finally, the duo stopped in their tracks and stood a few meters away from everyone. The plump guy swept his gaze across everyone and finally fixed his eyes on Caspian, saying, "We're Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper, and we're ordered to take away Caspian's life, a criminal of Salleria."

"Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper!"

The guards at the scene instantly exclaimed, and their faces were pale. Even Penny could not help but tremble.

Everyone knew that Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper were Salleria's infamous killer duo. Unfortunately, none of their targets managed to escape their deadly grasp. Hence, no one knew what Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper looked like either. Nonetheless, they would have never expected that two figures, who were like Hell's messengers, would appear at the border at this moment and want to take away Caspian's life. Surprise, astonishment, fear, doubt, and other emotions instantly appeared on the surrounding guards' faces.

Soon, Caspian put down the meal that he was halfway through. He could not help but sigh. "Don't you understand? These two are killers that are groomed by Carson."

'Carson?'

The guards present were all stunned, but they quickly regained their senses. Carson was the recently crowned prince! He was Caspian's half-brother from another mother. However, what was more shocking for the guards was not that Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper were Carson's subordinates, but Carson, as the younger brother, actually engaged in fratricide and sent out killers to murder Caspian!

"I've guessed it earlier. Based on Carson's personality, it must be so hard for him to restrain himself until now before letting you attack me."

Caspian carried his Meteorite Sword and slowly stood up. Then, he looked at the guards around him and uttered, "I know that this is not related to you, so you can leave. I won't blame any of you."

His words immediately made the guards' hearts skip a beat.

Initially, their attitude to Caspian was extremely contradictory. Secretly, they respected his glory, but at the same time, they despised his conduct. Nonetheless, even a fool could have guessed the clue at this time.

"Your Highness!" The leading guard's eyes widened in anger. As he was too agitated, they could hear him gritting his teeth.

"You won't be able to escape." Soul Snatcher, who was the plump man in white, burst into evil laughter. Next, he shook his wrist slightly, and the iron claws on his waist swiftly slipped into his hands. As for the skinny man in black, Grim Reaper, he still appeared indifferent, standing aside with his arms crossed and not saying anything.

"The prince ordered that the seventeen cavalry who colluded with the traitor, Caspian, must be killed without mercy!"

When Soul Snatcher yelled the last word, he rushed toward the leading guard like a cannonball out of its chamber.

Then, the leader took his halberd and aimed at the white silhouette, directly stabbing him. However, Soul Snatcher's iron claws hooked on the blade, and the halberd bent unbelievably. The leader was shocked, and his body could not help but fall to the side.

Next, Soul Snatcher roared, swung his arm hard, and the iron claws grabbed on the blade. Then, he forcefully grabbed the halberd over. Then, as if he was throwing a javelin, he threw the halberd out like lightning.

Swoosh!

A dark light flashed. Before the guard standing the furthest from them could react, the halberd pierced through his chest, and he instantly flew out. With a cracking sound, he was nailed to a rock.

The guard died with eyes open, and the huge wound on his chest was bleeding uncontrollably.

Even though Soul Snatcher was plump, he showed agility that did not match his physical appearance. He quickly reached the leading guard, swept the iron claws across, and cut off the guard's arm. Then, he crossed his arms around the guard's neck.

Swoosh!

The guard's head flew up, and blood was rushing out.

Soon, the leader's headless body swayed a few times and fell to the ground.

In the twinkling of an eye, two men were killed.

Those who were selected as soldiers were not ordinary people. The guards that escorted Caspian this time were mainly at the first stage of True Martial Realm, and the leader was at the second stage of the True Martial Realm. Nevertheless, he was like a defenseless cub in front of Soul Snatcher, letting Soul Snatcher torture him as he wished.

The remaining guards did not surrender and rushed toward Soul Snatcher.

Perhaps they felt guilty for Caspian, or they were hoping to win with their number of people and escape this alive, but the guards chose to face the battle instead of retreating.

Shortly, the scene turned into a slaughterhouse.

Penny's body shook nonstop, and her face was as white as a sheet. Even though she was punished to the concubine's palace residence due to her implication with Caspian, she had never seen such a bloody sight.

"Your Highness... What... What should we do..." Penny hugged Caspian's arm tightly.

"I'll protect you." Caspian lightly patted Penny's shoulder. Then, he looked indifferently at Soul Snatcher's iron claws, which were penetrating a guard's lower abdomen with ease at the moment.

Soul Snatcher pulled out the guard's intestine and pulped it. "The third stage of the True Martial Realm, right."

"What... What about them..." Penny clenched her jaw as she tried her best not to cry.

"I've given them a chance to leave. Instead, they chose their current path." Caspian shook his head.

His experience on the battlefield gave him a dim view of life and death, which also made him understand that no one had the right to choose someone else's path in life. Since the guards chose to face the battle, they should accept its outcome even if it meant sacrificing themselves.

Despite achieving the second stage of True Martial Realm, the leader could not even last long against Soul Snatcher. Hence, the first stage of True Martial Realm soldiers would be like a piece of cake for Soul Snatcher.

After a short showdown, the scene was left with a pile of disfigured corpses on the ground.

One of the guards had a big hole on his chest, but he was not completely dead yet. He looked at Caspian with his eyes widened, and his lips moved as if he wanted to say something. However, blood was continuously flowing out from his throat, and he could not utter a single word.

Caspian walked forward and pierced through the guard's heart with his sword. This was also a way to lessen his sufferings.

"Alright. Only the two of you are left now," Soul Snatcher said as he shook the blood away from his iron claws.

He just killed seventeen men in a row, yet there was not a single drop of blood on his white shirt.

He noticed that Caspian was holding his sword and could not help but chuckle. "Caspian, you've lost your skills, and you're on the same level as an ordinary man. Even the few men could not compete against me. Are you sure you want to fight me stubbornly? Why don't you just let me behead you and let us leave early to report the completion of our mission? Then, maybe we'll still remember your good deeds and light up a few joss sticks for you or something. After all, you were once the young hero that I admired."

There was indescribable ruthlessness and contempt in his words.

Penny gritted her teeth as she secretly held a sharp hairpin in her palm. She decided if Caspian met a bad end, she would immediately end her life.

## The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 10

“Go further behind. This will end soon.” Caspian smiled gently at Penny.

Penny bither lips, and she retreated about ten meters away. She was well aware that with her capabilities, she would not be of any help if she kept sticking around near Caspian. She might even distract him further and become a burden as he would want to protect her.

Even though she stood a distance away from them, Penny did not have the intention to run away. If Caspian died, she would not want to live anymore either.

When Caspian turned to look at Soul Snatcher, his expression already turned cold.

“I think there’s no need for that yet. After all, I have things to do and people to protect.” Then, Caspian held the Meteorite Sword in front of him.

Although his voice was not loud, Penny could hear his words. In an instant, Penny’s heart was filled with warmth, and she thought Caspian was brave.

“What a fool! Do you think you’re still the same martial art genius as before!” Soul Snatcher roared and hit his foot on the ground. The huge impact made him appear as if he was a white bolt of lightning aiming at Caspian.

“Soul Snatcher’s iron claws!”

With a swoosh, the iron claws slashed through the air. It made an ear-piercing sound as they rushed toward Caspian’s heart, wanting to dig it out.

Caspian held the hilt tightly, and suddenly, there were brilliant sparkles in his eyes. At that moment, they looked like a galaxy. Then, Caspian drew out the sword from its sheath, and the edge of the blade danced in a fury.

The light and air around them seemed to condense toward the sharp blade. The blinding sword directly cut at the coming iron claw. It was a frontal attack that caused a violent collision.

With a clang, sparks flew everywhere.

Soul Snatcher was about to roar when he felt a massive strength. It was as if a ferocious tiger was charging at him violently and suppressing him.

Snap!

His iron claw was chopped in half by Caspian.

"That's impossible..." Soul Snatcher widened his eyes, and he groaned in disbelief.

The next second, Soul Snatcher felt an unprecedented fear crawling down his spine. When he raised his head, he only saw the blinding sword. The sword's momentum was deadly, and it wanted to chop off his head. At this moment, Soul Snatcher felt the pain of his cheek being torn apart

Just as the blade was about to tear his cheek, Soul Snatcher suddenly twisted his body into an amazing angle. The blade was practically swiping past his ear.

The terrifying cold made Soul Snatcher feel as if his blood had frozen, but he was secretly extremely grateful too.

Thankfully, he was a third-stage martial artist. Hence, his body could bend to an angle that ordinary people were unable to do. Otherwise, the slash just now would have directly ended his life.

At the same time, Soul Snatcher was utterly furious.

"It seems that Caspian has restored some of his ability. He hid it so well that none of us knows about it! Moreover, this guy dared to embarrass me. I must break his limbs while he's still alive!" Soul Snatcher's eyes glistened with a ruthless glow as he glared at Caspian.

Since Meteorite Sword could not kill Soul Snatcher, Caspian decided to change his method. He clenched one of his fists and charged at Soul Snatcher.

"I'll break this arm of yours!" Soul Snatcher yelled.

Then, he used another iron claw and clawed at Caspian's fist.

Iron claw against fist?

Soul Snatcher was sure that Caspian would die.

Just as when the fist was about to touch the iron claw, Soul Snatcher was stunned. He noticed that Caspian suddenly smiled. Moreover, the smile made him anxious.

A very horrible thought surge in Soul Snatcher's mind. Before Soul Snatcher could react, Caspian shouted with a voice as loud as thunder, causing Soul Snatcher's head to buzz.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Swoosh!

Next, a massive amount of energy came out from Caspian's arm. Then, as if his arm was a dragon, it avoided the iron claw, followed Soul Snatcher's arm, and directly grabbed on his head.

In Caspian's eyes, Soul Snatcher's head and the statues' heads be destroyed thousands of times were the same.

Bang!

His fingers brutally attacked, and the immense energy directly pulped Soul Snatcher's head. Red and white colors mixed and formed a steaming mud that suddenly gushed out from him. Nonetheless, Caspian did not stop. Instead, he grabbed onto Soul Snatcher's neck. As if he was a meteor hammer, Caspian lifted the body high above his head and smashed it in the carriage at the side.

With a loud bang, the carriage was ruined by Soul Snatcher's plump figure. Furthermore, Soul Snatcher's body not only crashed into the carriage but into the ground too.

Dust was everywhere.

Then, Caspian slowly walked out of the haze. He looked at Grim Reaper and said, "Alright. It's your turn."

"You... Recovered your skills? How is that possible?" Grim Reaper frowned and glanced at Caspian.

"Wait, you're only at the second stage of the True Martial Realm, so how could you kill Soul Snatcher? He's a third-stage practitioner!"

"You don't appear to be sad about his death?" Caspian noticed Grim Reaper's behavior.

Hearing that, Grim Reaper laughed. He took the scimitar behind him and answered Caspian, "Why should I feel sad? Since he's dead, the reward this time will be all mine. I can't even thank you enough! Your Highness, careful. I'm not at the same stage as Soul Snatcher. I'm comparable to your flourishing past, the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm!"

After saying that, Grim Reaper rushed toward Caspian.

"Grim Reaper's Slashing Ray!"

The blinding knife was like snow, shrouding Caspian. Caspian leaped, avoiding the blade. The carriage behind him was instantly cut in half easily.

Penny, who watched from afar with her eyes widened, covered her mouth in shock! She felt as if her heart almost jumped out of his chest.

The blade's ray was like white silk, sweeping through the air. Following that, the Meteorite Sword in Caspian's hand made a shocking cut.

Clink-clank!

After the intense metal clanking sound, eye-catching sparks exploded midair.

Caspian retreated about eight steps before he could finally steady himself.

Grim Reaper also moved backward about five steps. He stared at Caspian in disbelief, frowning as he exclaimed, "How's this possible!"

For five stages of True Martial Realm, each level could deal with at least five warriors from the previous stage. Caspian was only at the second stage, yet after this fight, Grim Reaper noticed that he only had a slight upper hand, and he could not instantly kill Caspian as he expected before.

At this time, Grim Reaper seemed to have realized something. He lowered his head and looked at his scimitar.

On the scimitar's blade, there were a few small chips. Grim Reaper was shocked, and he turned to Caspian's Meteorite Sword. The Meteorite Sword was undamaged and as sharp as before.



"A rank six weapon... Meteorite Sword." Soon, Grim Reaper uttered a few words through his gritted teeth.