

The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 11

When he saw the chips on the scimitar, then the undamaged Meteorite Sword, Grim Reaper was boiling with rage. The weapons for True Martial Realm and Pulse Control Realm practitioners were collectively known as sharp weapons. Those sharp weapons were divided into nine rankings.

The first rank was the lowest, and the ninth rank was the best.

Caspian's Meteorite Sword was a rank six sharp weapon, whereas Grim Reaper's scimitar was only four. If Caspian's ability was far lower than Grim Reaper, and Grim Reaper killed him in an instant, then the rank of the weapon would not be so obvious. However, Caspian was only slightly in a disadvantageous position. After the fight, the rank six Meteorite Sword caused some damage to the rank of the scimitar.

"Damn it!" Grim Reaper's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"Caspian, I didn't expect you to be hiding such a big secret. You restored your strength, but no one knows about it. Nevertheless, it doesn't matter. Even if you recover, you're just a second-stage practitioner! I want you to know the difference between the second stage and fourth stage of the True Martial Realm!"

"Second stage of the True Martial Realm?" Caspian snorted as he looked at Grim Reaper. Then, he suddenly roared, and howling winds blew fiercely in their surroundings.

"What about now!" As he said that, Caspian attacked first.

The sword shone like thunderbolts in midair, forming a ray of sharp light, directly stabbing Grim Reaper.

"Third stage of True Martial Realm?! How's this possible!" Grim Reaper's eyes flashed with astonishment and anger.

There was only one thought in his mind. He elevated his level in the battle?

However, he could not ponder this question anymore as Caspian's power exceeded those of the third stage of the True Martial Realm. He was on par with someone of the fourth stage!

When Caspian was battling Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper, he returned to his second stage of True Martial Realm. Moreover, when he was fighting with Soul Snatcher, it ignited his battle spirit. Thus, Caspian easily broke through the minute distance he had left to achieve the third stage of True Martial Realm. When he returned to the third stage, the strength that he once had filled his body.

Caspian was faster, stronger, and bolder!

Grim Reaper turned sideways just and barely escaped the sword, yet soon, the blade was spinning in midair. As if it were groundbreaking thunder and lightning, it struck at him. The abrupt pressure caught Grim Reaper off guard, and he hurriedly raised his scimitar above his head.

Clink clank!

The Meteorite Sword slashed on the scimitar's chip and deepened the gap by another inch. Soon, the grain-sized chip became a small crack that extended downward, wanting to break the scimitar in half.

"B*stard!" Grim Reaper was stunned and furious.

Then, with a roar, the sounds of moving metal plates sounded all over his muscles. Next, Grim Reaper exerted some force on his arms, swiftly curled the scimitar, and wrapped it around the Meteorite Sword, tossing it far away.

Seeing that Caspian no longer had the Meteorite Sword, Grim Reaper laughed evilly. "Without the rank six sharp weapons, I'd like to see how you'll fight me! Fatal Punch!"

Grim Reaper's killer move was not only on his scimitar but his fists. He swiftly clenched his fists and punched out violent jabs. Each slam could break rocks into pieces and penetrate steel plates.

Noticing that Grim Reaper tossed away his weapon, Caspian was not surprised but happy. Without hesitation, he yelled, "The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!"

Since he returned to the third stage of the True Martial Realm, Caspian could make more complicated moves. He turned his body slightly and dodged Grim Reaper's punch. Then, as if Caspian's arm was like a moving

dragon, it climbed along Grim Reaper's arm and made a sudden shake. In an instant, the air around them vibrated, and a faint dragon roar could be heard.

Caspian's fingers immediately grabbed at Grim Reaper's head.

"Sh*t!" Grim Reaper was stupefied.

He initially thought Caspian's advantage was the rank six Meteorite Sword. However, Grim Reaper finally realized that he was too naive. Caspian's martial art skill was more powerful than his sword skills. Nonetheless, Grim Reaper's True Martial Realm was still higher than Caspian's.

When Caspian's fingers were about to grab on his skull, Grim Reaper made an abrupt turn. His arm suddenly became thicker, and he shook Caspian's hand a few inches away.

In a twinkling of an eye, Caspian's fingers pierced through Grim Reaper's arms and forcefully jerked it. Hence, when Grim Reaper shook Caspian's hand away, his arm was also torn open, leaving a huge wound. His skin was split open, and the injury was so deep that one could see his bone. Moreover, the blood was gushing out uncontrollably.

Grim Reaper's face twisted in pain. There were complex expressions on his face when he looked at Caspian, resentment, panic, puzzled, and so on...

'Prince Carson informed me that Caspian lost his skills. However, not only is he not weaker, but he seems to be stronger than before! What's happening?!' Grim Reaper was breaking out in a sweat from the intense pain.

He hurriedly took a porcelain bottle from his arm and poured the white, hemostatic powder on his wound. However, he still bled nonstop. As soon as he sprinkled the powdered drug on the wound, it was washed away by the gushing blood.

It was an extremely shocking sight.

When Caspian saw Grim Reaper's flustered look, he was even confident that his speculations before were correct.

Caspian secretly exclaimed, "Cultivating in the Tower of Life is indeed not a waste. Even though I've only reached the third stage of the True Martial Realm, I'm already able to defeat a fourth-stage martial artist. I wouldn't even dare to dream about this in the past!"

"Caspian, as a man, I must seek revenge today!" Grim Reaper roared and took out a green talisman.

The talisman had a zigzag veined pattern on it. Even though it seemed like a thin paper, it permeated an oppressive and robust force, as if a boulder was pressing onto them.

Caspian saw the talisman and was stunned. He saw such a talisman before.

"I didn't expect that I'll need to use this Talisman of Concentrated Vitality. This is so despicable! Despicable!" Grim Reaper was bloody, and his face was ashen as he lost a lot of blood, making him seem more sinister.

"This Talisman of Concentrated Vitality was given to me by Prince Carson for my great service. My hit will be on par as a Pulse Control Realm's practitioner's punch if I use it. I'd like to see how you'll escape death!" Grim Reaper shouted, grabbed the talisman, and pressed it onto his wound.

The Talisman of Concentrated Vitality instantly soaked in his blood, and a ray of cyan light burst out. Although the light was dim, it gave people a sense of crisis as if boulders would fall apart and buildings would collapse. Furthermore, the air in the atmosphere seemed to be denser too.

Grim Reaper was glaring at Caspian with full of resentment.

Based on his current stage, Grim Reaper could not activate the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality unless he used his blood and exchanged his lifespan for its power. Grim Reaper's lifespan would be reduced by at least 20 years to activate this talisman, and he would also get an incurable illness.

How could he not hate Caspian to the bone, especially when he needed to pay such a hefty and tragic price?

"Damn it!" Caspian saw the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality was glowing in cyan light, and he did not hesitate to rush at Grim Reaper.

If he activated the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, the consequences would be unimaginable. Thus, he must stop him!

Just as he was about to run to Grim Reaper, Caspian saw him sneering.

Before activating the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, Grim Reaper opened his mouth wide and spat.

A poisonous long nail shot out from his mouth. Then, as if it was a hunting viper, it flew straight toward Penny, who was standing in the distance.

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Penny was a mortal, and she never practiced martial arts before. Hence, it was impossible to avoid the long nail!

Caspian swept his gaze across the scene and noticed the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality's cyan light was glowing brighter. In contrast, Penny, who stood at the distance, was about to be killed by the long nail. Then, Caspian gritted his teeth and ran at his fastest speed to Penny, pushing her to the ground.

The long nail pierced through the air into the big tree behind the two with a loud whooshing sound. A hole the size of a bowl appeared on the tree. In an instant, wood shavings flew around, and the tree's trunk began to wilt and shrink.

Penny was so frightened that her face turned as white as a sheet, and she was so stupefied by the scene that she could not move.

Seeing that Penny was safe and sound, Caspian breathed a sigh of relief.

If Caspian ignored Penny's life just to stop Grim Reaper from activating the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, he would still be haunted with guilt for the rest of his life.

Soon, Caspian saw Penny widened her eyes as she looked into the distance and exclaimed, "Prince Caspian, be careful!"

Then, Caspian saw a light-like or haze-like cyan color shooting at them.

At that time, the frail young lady in his arm suddenly broke out with tremendous strength and broke away from his arms. Then, Penny stood in

front of Caspian and did not hesitate to cover him. "Your Highness, be careful!"

Caspian never saw a Pulse Control Realm, but he knew that Realm was much stronger than a fifth-stage True Martial Realm. Moreover, this ray of cyan light's pressure was more powerful than any enemies that Caspian met before.

Caspian glanced around and noticed a warhorse nearby. These warhorses were all ridden by those guards before. However, some of the horses escaped amidst the fight just now, and some remained as leashes tied them down. Without any hesitation, Caspian immediately roared, grabbed the warhorse to block him, and pulled Penny into his embrace. Then, he turned his body away.

Bang!

Almost at the same time, the cyan light shot the warhorse. The war horse wailed and instantly exploded into pieces. Flesh and blood flew across the scene as warm blood was gushing into the air as if it were bloody fireworks. Droplets of blood soon dropped on every corner of the scene, and everyone could hear the pitter-patter of the droplets hitting the ground.

Caspian grunted as he felt as if a rhinoceros just slammed into his back, and his bones were hurting badly. Next, an odd sensation swamped his throat, and he spouted a mouthful of blood, causing him to fly a few meters away. He released Penny from his arms, and she fell to the ground. However, Penny fainted from the explosion's impact, so she did not make any sound.

As Caspian was slammed to the ground, he only felt that his internal organs were rearranged. Furthermore, his lungs and throat felt as if they were burning when he breathed. It was as if he was soaked in boiling oil, and every part of him was in indescribable pain.

When he saw that Penny fainted on the ground, anger and murderous intent instantly rose in Caspian's eyes.

This man actually used such a despicable method, and he even wanted to kill Penny. That was totally unforgivable!

The effect of the essence of the Sea-Breaker Beast and his hardworking cultivation over these days instantly showed.

If it were in the past, Caspian would not be able to move in such a short time, yet now, he could stand after taking in a deep breath.

The violet skills he learned on the battlefield and the murderous temperament he trained for were all revealed!

Caspian's bloody body made him appear as if he was a demon!

Grim Reaper, who was approaching them, also stopped in mid tracks. He was terrified. After gasping a few times, Grim Reaper shouted, "You... You're still alive!"

Even the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality could not kill him! What was this man-made of!

"Of course I'm alive. After all, I'm Caspian Montgomery." Caspian sneered.

Under the sunlight, his figure resembled a mountain's projection, and its pressure caused Grim Reaper to be unable to breathe properly.

Grim Reaper used up almost 20 years of his life to activate the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality. Currently, his body was frail, and he could not fight against Caspian anymore.

"I refuse to believe that I can't kill you!" Grim Reaper yelled. Then, he took out another black sphere from his arms.

"Heaven's Thunderball! Even if I have to blow you into pieces and I won't be able to bring your head back to complete the mission, I still want to kill you!"

"You have this too?!" Caspian narrowed his eyes.

Heaven's Thunderball was not weaponry but a sieging tool. It was stuffed with gunpowder and iron filings, and one would just need to push a button to make it work. Once it exploded, the area with one square meter radius would turn into bare land.

"You won't be able to stop me. Your only weapon, Meteorite Sword, is nowhere near you!" Grim Reaper let out menacing laughter. Then, he pressed Heaven's Thunderball button.

Just as Grim Reaper started talking, Caspian held the pain in and made his way to him.

Ten meters!

Eight meters!

Six meters!

Three meters!

Grim Reaper pressed on the button, and he laughed evilly as his eyes lit up with ruthless light.

Next, Caspian moved his arm, and a ray of black light shot out like lightning.

It was so fast and so near. Grim Reaper could not dodge him due to his weakened state.

Swoosh!

Then, a terrifying sight of blood exploding out of Grim Reaper's chest was seen.

Grim Reaper lowered his head to look at the spear's blade that stabbed through his chest. Next, he slowly blinked, and he felt that his body was gradually getting colder. His body slightly trembled as he murmured, "Dragon-Exterminator Spear..."

He finally remembered that Caspian's most famous weapon on the battlefields was not the Meteorite Sword but the Dragon-Exterminator Spear. Despite only being left with its blade, it still could be used to kill someone.

Caspian approached him not to stop him, but he wanted to close their distance, ensuring he did not have the chance to dodge his fatal stab!

When Grim Reaper finally realized it and wanted to toss Heaven's Thunderball away, he was already left with no strength.

With a loud bang, the ground shook and exploded. Grim Reaper's body was drawn into the wave of explosions, and soon he was minced into human pulp.

The explosion's impact was as if thousands of trees swept Caspian away, throwing him far away and violently crashing into a boulder. The entire scene was filled with disfigured bodies, flesh and blood, burnt trees, and broken carriages, and the air was full of the pungent smells of blood and burnt smells.

After getting hit twice, Caspian felt as if bones were all broken. He tried hard to stand but to no avail. In the end, he could only endure the exhaustion and pain as he slowly crawled to Penny.

Although Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper were dead, Caspian was uncertain if Carson had any backups. If more killers were coming, Caspian would not be able to fight them in this state. Hence, he needed to get Penny away quickly.

She was only a few meters away from him, but Caspian almost passed out a few times. Nonetheless, with his strong willpower and body, he managed to hold on. However, just as Caspian was getting close to Penny, he felt something. He then looked at the sky.

In the distant sky, a group of colorful light rays, shaped like a circle, was flying toward his direction.

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The colorful light rays reached Caspian and slowly descended. Caspian could finally see that the colorful light rays were a huge circular fan, and two people stood on top of it.

One of them was a lady in white, who appeared to be in her twenties. The other was a little girl in a hair bun, who seemed to be around seven years old.

When Caspian saw them, he forced himself to stand. Neither of them was old, yet they could fly in the air. This must be something only an immortal could do! Hence, those people would not be killers that Carson sent.

When the circular fan landed, the little girl jumped down and looked around. The bloody scene did not seem to have affected her.

"There's indeed spiritual Qi's wave motion. Your senses were right. A battle just happened here." Soon, the little girl turned her head over to look at the lady in white, who was her senior.

The lady in white shook her head slightly. "However, this was a battle between the martial art practitioners, and it's the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality's wave motion. Let's just go."

"Oh!" The little girl nodded and was about to jump up the circular fan when she saw something. Then, she pointed in a direction and yelled, "Look, there's a survivor!"

The little did not wait for the lady in white to answer, and she bounced toward the person. Next, she exclaimed in surprise, "There's another person, but... Hey, you should come over and take a look."

Caspian was less than a meter away from that little girl. Then, his body muscles moved, and the pain was so excruciating he felt as if he was being torn apart. The injuries caused by the two attacks were far more severe than he thought. Nonetheless, Caspian was thankful that he was him. Otherwise, if he were just another martial artist, he would already be dead.

Caspian watched as the little girl squatted and examined the fainted Penny. He wanted to get up, but he could not.

Whether it was the little girl or the lady in white, they only spared him a glance when they realized he was alive. After that, they ignored Caspian completely. At that moment, the two were focused on Penny.

"This..." The lady in white approached them and followed in the direction the little girl pointed.

Soon, she saw a few green blades of grass not far from Penny's cheek, and they were swaying in the wind. It was only a few small blades of grass, but she could feel a faint spiritual Qi escaping from them.

The lady in white reached out her hand, and the few tiny blades of grass were instantly sucked to her hand. After checking them for a while, the lady

in white reached out again and wiped the wound on Penny's forehead. Then, she smelled it, and a solemn expression appeared on her face.

The little girl raised her head and looked at the lady in white excitedly. "So, is she? Is she?"

Although Caspian did not know what the two were discussing, he was sure that these two "immortals" appeared interested in Penny.

"Save her... Please, save her..." Caspian uttered with great effort, and his eyes flashed with a hopeful light.

As he was badly injured, his voice sounded like a murmur. It took the little girl a while before she could notice Caspian.

"She's my maid. Please, save her." Caspian said in a hoarse voice.

The girl only answered with an "Oh!" and she did not say anything else.

The lady in white seemed serious. Caspian saw her flip her wrist, and then a jade plate appeared out of thin air. This action was like an eye-opener for Caspian. Nonetheless, he also noticed a carving of two triangles side by side at the bottom of the jade plate. Furthermore, the same pattern was also on the two girls' cuffs.

The lady in white took a drop of Penny's blood and wiped it on the jade plate. A moment later, the jade plate was glowing with a faint white light. Seeing that, the lady in white was touched, and the little girl who was tiptoeing to see the jade plate instantly covered her mouth. There was a hint of surprise and joy flashing in the kid's eyes. "She truly is a..."

"Flora Form." The lady in white nodded.

Then, she took a deep breath as if she had made a decision and maneuvered the colorful circular fan over. Next, she placed Penny on it.

"I can't believe that we found a Flora Form here. If we didn't, her talent might be undiscovered. Moreover, I'm sure our master is willing to accept her as a disciple if we bring her back," the lady in white said.

Caspian did not understand what a Flora Form was. However, he was confident that Penny had something that the immortals valued! The immortals were willing to accept her as their disciple!

That thing seemed to be her blood.

Later, the little girl pointed at Caspian and asked, "What should we do with this guy? He's dying, so why don't we just end his life? We can't let the news about Flora Form leaked."

Caspian was stunned when he heard that.

The girl was young, and Caspian did not even provoke her, yet as soon as she opened her mouth, she said she wanted to kill him.

The lady in white shook her head and answered, "We can't do that. This isn't Cloud Valley's territory. It'll be bad for us if someone finds traces of us simply killing and disposing of others. Moreover, according to his injuries, he'll die in at most half a day more. Let's just leave him to die."

'Cloud Valley...' Caspian secretly remembered the name and the images on their cuffs.

As Caspian's injuries were severe and he lost too much blood, it was a miracle for him to endure it until now. Even though Penny was taken away, and he did not know when they would meet again, or perhaps they would never even see each other again. Caspian was glad that Penny was in safe hands. Besides, the immortals valued her, and maybe she would achieve something great in the future. Furthermore, now that Caspian knew about the two girls' background, he could finally be at ease.

Soon, Caspian felt a deep sense of exhaustion, and his eyes were heavy. Even the conversions between the two girls sounded vague.

"Clean this place."

"Eh?"

"Destroy everything that could let other people identify one's identity. This way, even if someone knows that Flora Form is missing, they won't be able to find clues that indicate her identity with all these people's clothes and belongings."

"Wow! You're amazing."

"Go ahead and quickly do it. Remember not to leave any trace!"

"It'll be faster if you just use your magical power."

"If I use my power, it'll create a residual spiritual Qi wave. Don't you remember how we found this place? Besides, as long as I leave the slightest magical power, someone can tell that this is Cloud Valley's power. Are you trying to dig our graves?"

"But Cloud Valley isn't even in this northern district..."

"It's because we're not in the northern district that we can't leave anything that can be used against us. Our visit this time is already considered as trespassing another sect's territory. If they found out... Well, with my current realm, I won't be able to defend us."

The duo seemed to believe that Caspian would surely die from his injuries, so they did not deliberately lower their voices. As the two were talking, Caspian felt his body was being flipped over. Later, he vaguely saw the circular fan floating midair and disappeared. He did not know how long passed by, but he heard muffled thunders in his ears, and a cold feeling fell on him.

It seemed to be raining.

Caspian gradually lost consciousness and fainted. At the same time, his blood dripped on the Earring of Echo. Next, the surface of the earring was suddenly glowing in the same mysterious purple light as before.

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Caspian felt as if his body roasted on a fire pit, and he felt hot all over. At the same time, he also felt bursts of severe pain. In a daze, Caspian noticed that he was in the Tower of Life.

Caspian blinked his eyes. "What happened? Did the Earrings of Echo bring me in?"

Caspian was also puzzled about what happened. However, he felt his physical body was not in the Tower of Life, but it was his consciousness instead. He could only see the images in the tower, but he could not see his body. Nonetheless, since he was already here, Caspian did not hesitate

anymore and directly floated toward the fourth floor of the Tower of Life at the thought of the Earring of Echo's magic.

He needed to be a third-stage True Martial Realm to enter the fourth floor.

When he battled Grim Reaper, he already ascended. Hence, Caspian could easily remove the seal on top of the entrance to the fourth floor. However, the fourth floor was empty, and there was no booklet on the floor.

Just as when Caspian was confused, glowing letters started to appear in the air.

These letters were disorderly, appearing one after another in mid-air, faster and faster. They looked just like stars that suddenly shone in the night sky.

Just when Caspian was surprised, these letters suddenly turned into streams of light and flew directly toward him. In an instant, Caspian felt that a beam of light enveloped him.

"What's going on?" Caspian was still puzzled when the letters rearranged themselves into words, and a mnemonic chant suddenly appeared in his mind.

"The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale? What's this? Is this a martial art skill?" Caspian was excited, but he immediately calmed himself down.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale's mnemonic chant was different from The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon. It instantly appeared in Caspian's consciousness, as if it was his original memory and he would never forget it. As long as he thought of it, the entire mnemonic chant would appear in his mind.

After looking it through, Caspian noticed that The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale was not a combat skill but an ability to teach him how to eat. Of course, even a child knew how to eat. Hence, The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale was not about eating regular food but how to absorb the vigor and spiritual Qi of the food. According to The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, everything in the world, even a tiny grass or a small pebble, contained spiritual Qi. As long as one knew how to eat, they could absorb the spiritual Qi into their body and strengthen themselves. Thus, by just following The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale's methods, even if

Caspian swallowed metal or gold in the future, he could absorb their spiritual Qi.

Caspian heard about spiritual Qi before, and he knew that the realm for warriors was known as the True Martial Realm. There was also a higher realm above True Martial Real, Pulse Control Realm. However, Salleria was only a tiny country. Regardless of whether it was Salleria or the surrounding countries, none had any Pulse Control Realm practitioner before. Therefore, Caspian did not know how powerful Pulse Control Realm was.

Nonetheless, as Caspian had trading relations, he heard rumors about the cultivators of Pulse Control Realm. Moreover, one could also get items used by Pulse Control Realm's practitioners through trades of goods, for example, the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality that Grim Reaper used before.

Caspian knew that only a Pulse Control Realm's practitioner could use his spiritual Qi to activate the extremely powerful Talisman of Concentrated Vitality. In contrast, a True Martial Realm artist would have to use up his Qi and blood or even trade it with his life. The control of spiritual Qi was the reason why Pulse Control Real was stronger than True Martial Realm. Nonetheless, Caspian only knew those facts, and there were many more for him to discover.

When Caspian was a prince, he once wished to break through the True Martial Realm and ascended to the Pulse Control Realm as he wanted to see the whole new world.

After Caspian carefully pondered on The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, he suddenly felt dizzy. Soon, he finally recalled that his physical body was heavily injured.

At the thought of this, his consciousness began to feel dazed, and after a moment, he fainted again.

At this moment, not far away from where Caspian had fainted, two figures were running fast along the cliff.

As the rain poured for the whole night, the naked cliffs were even more slippery than usual. If an ordinary person was walking on it, they might accidentally fall. However, these two men looked as if they were walking on

flat ground and did not seem to be affected. Moreover, their speed was extremely fast. Even an ordinary person could not run as fast as them on a flat surface.

The two men's expressions were not great, and it was as if they had met a terrible encounter. The man walking in front was frowning hard, and the man behind him wanted to speak up a few times but did not. In the end, he could not hold it in anymore and whispered, "Lucas, do you intend to return just like this?"

The leading man, Lucas Campbell, abruptly stopped in his tracks and turned around. "Fabian, it is what it is. What else can we do besides going back?"

"But... But I'm not reconciled, Lucas."

Fabian Hopkins appeared to be in his mid-thirty, and his eyes were slightly reddened.

"This isn't our fault. Who knew that Master would get killed before he even entered our family? Didn't the Old Master say the Master was a martial artist? Yet, at that time..."

Lucas answered through gritted teeth, "Old Master won't be mistaken. We're being stabbed in the back. There must be someone pulling tricks behind our backs, but on the surface, it does look like we didn't do our job well, causing the master to die before entering the Lawrence family. Hence, we can only return to report everything as it is to the Old Master and beg for his forgiveness. I'm sure that Old Master can be a judge of it."

Hearing that, Fabian became anxious. "Lucas, I trust the Old Master as you do too, but I don't trust the others! I understand your intention, and I bet we have the same person in mind as to who the mastermind is. The problem is that if we go back right now, do you think they'll let go of us? I'm afraid they've already listed all the crimes we supposedly did, and they're waiting for our return to admit to them! I doubt that we'll have a chance to explain ourselves by then..."

Before Fabian finished his sentence, he saw Lucas raising his brows, and a shrewd light flashed in his eyes.

The two of them were partners for a long time, so when Fabian noticed Lucas's expression, he knew that something happened around them. Then,

he immediately kept quiet, held his breath, followed Lucas's sight, and looked over.

With just a glance, Fabian's pupils abruptly constricted, and he murmured, "Lucas..."

"Let's go and take a look. Something seems off." Lucas replied plainly. He held a long knife in his hand and quietly walked toward the direction.

Fabian walked beside him.

The gentle breeze in the forest carried along with a subtle smell of blood. However, according to the intensity of the smell, it was either someone just died in front of them or there was a massacre before the heavy rain.

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Lucas and Fabian were at a loss for words when they saw the muds and remnants.

Judging from the traces on the scene, it was clear that a caravan-like team was robbed here, and no one was not spared. Moreover, there was nothing on these people that could be used to identify them. Hence, it was impossible to know where they were from. Nonetheless, such a thing was common on this unclaimed land. Hence, Lucas and Fabian were not too surprised either.

After making sure that it was not aimed at them, Lucas and Fabian decided to leave. After all, they were hardly able to save themselves.

Just as they were about to turn around, Lucas saw something moving from the corner of his eye, and he took a look at it. It was just a glance, but he felt as if he was struck by lightning as he stood there dumbfounded.

Fabian instantly noticed that something was odd with his partner, so he hurriedly asked, "Lucas, what's wrong?!"

"That... That's..." Lucas's eyes were wide open, and his breathing was getting rapid. His face appeared to be slightly pale, and he did not even answer Fabian but hurriedly strode forward to the corpse whose upper body was soaked in mud.

Fabian swiftly followed him, and he finally noticed that the corpse's chest was undulating subtly. It was not a dead man but a survivor.

"It's just a survivor. Is there a need to be so anxious? Lucas, you scared me." Fabian complained.

"That's not it! Look at his face!" Lucas almost shouted.

It was not often for Lucas to lose control, so when Fabian saw his attitude and heard his tone, he knew it was a big deal. Thus, he leaned over to look at the man's face.

Even though the young man's face was covered in mud... His brows and jawline... When Fabian saw them, he felt a chill running down his spine, his scalp tingling, and his hair was standing on ends...

Fabian was in disbelief...

"Do you see it now, Fabian?" Lucas uttered in a hoarse voice.

Fabian also felt that his throat was dry, and he could not help but lick his lips. Then, he took out a scroll from his back and opened it. It was a portrait of a teenager, and he looked similar to Caspian. The only difference was that the young man appeared timid, and anyone who saw him would think he was a coward.

As he compared the portrait and Caspian, Fabian's arms started to tremble.

Disregarding the temperament, but only focusing on his looks and even his body shape, the young man on the ground at this moment was almost the same as the person in the scroll painting.

"There's always a way out. There's always a way out..." Lucas was mumbling to himself.

His pale face was starting to redden, and there was excitement in his eyes.

Fabian's eyes were glistening, and he immediately understood what Lucas was implying. He was so shocked that he almost shouted, "Lucas, are you trying to let this man pretend that he is..."

"Pretend? Our future master's lying in the mud, so why aren't you helping him and taking a look at his injuries?"

Fabian completely understood Lucas's plan, and he thought that it was extremely risky and crazy. Nevertheless, he knew well that this chance was hard to come by. For the both of them, this was as if God sent them a miracle, and amidst the desperation, they found a ray of hope.

Fabian was also a firm and unswerving man. He knew that saving lives was important. Moreover, they were not only saving the dying man on the ground, but they were also protecting their own lives. Hence, without further adieu, Fabian quickly supported Fabian and pressed a few points on his body.

Then, Fabian looked at Lucas with eyes full of joy as he exclaimed, "Lucas, he can be saved!"

"That's amazing! Our success depends on this, so let's just take him away and discuss it when he's awake!" Lucas made a quick decision and waved his hand.

In a daze, Caspian felt someone carrying him. It seemed to be a rocky journey, and they had stopped a few times. Caspian felt a tingling pain, but soon, there was a cool and comfortable feeling, and at the same time, he heard unfamiliar voices. During this period, Caspian wanted to wake up several times, but after his eyelids were so heavy that he once again fell asleep.

In the end, Caspian woke up when he smelled a strong aromatic scent. He could not explain it either, but when he smelled the fragrance, Caspian felt extremely hungry. It was as if his every muscle and every drop of blood were wailing, "So hungry! So hungry!"

When he opened his eyes, Caspian saw a bonfire nearby, and a cow-like beast was being roasted. At this time, the beast was about 80% cooked, and its surface was glistening in golden grease. Then, the oil condensed into a large ball and dripped onto the bonfire, making a sizzling noise and causing the flames to rise all at once.

The scent was so intense that it spread into the atmosphere quickly, and when it reached Caspian's nose, it aroused his senses.

"You're awake!"

Caspian heard a surprised voice. With great difficulty, he turned his gaze away from the roasting meat and saw two strangers standing not far away.

The two men stared at him with a complicated look in their eyes.

Caspian glanced at them and did not sense any murderous aura on them, so he turned to look at the roasting meat again.

The two men were Lucas and Fabian. When they saw Caspian was finally awake, they wanted to ask him several questions, but Fabian instantly frowned when he saw Caspian's expression.

Lucas did not seem to mind and walked forward. Next, he took out the long knife from his waist and cut off the beast's leg, passing it to Caspian as he smiled and said, "You must be hungry. Don't worry. Go ahead and eat."

Even if Lucas did not offer him, Caspian did not plan to be courteous and have a bite of the beast. Nonetheless, Caspian did not know why he was so hungry either. He only felt as if his body was empty, and he was in a dire need to replenish himself.

Caspian could not care less about the hotness of the roasted meat. He directly took it over and took a big bite. The rich aroma of the meat burst in Caspian's mouth. As if he had not eaten for years, Caspian did not even chew. Then, after he took a big bite, he directly swallowed the meat. The beast's leg was much bigger than a man's thigh, but it only took Caspian a short while to finish it. However, what made Lucas and Fabian dumbfounded was the fact that Caspian was not only eating the meat, but he was gnawing on even the huge bone.

Caspian chewed on the bone and swallowed it as if it was not a tough bone but a biscuit, and Caspian did not have teeth in his mouth but a millstone.

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After devouring the whole roasted thigh, Caspian fixed his gaze at the remaining roasted meat like a predator watching its prey.

Seeing the look in his eyes, Lucas and Fabian could not help but feel secretly afraid.

After hesitating for a while, Lucas said, "It's yours! Go ahead and eat it. After you're done, we have something to discuss with you."

"Thank you so much!" Caspian answered with a hoarse voice and nodded at them. Then, he directly grabbed the meat.

Caspian was famished. He never felt such an indescribable hunger before. Soon, Caspian hugged that meat piece that was bigger than his body, and he gobbled it up. When the rich aroma of the burning grease exploded on the tip of his tongue, a line of words appeared in Caspian's mind.

The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale!

In an instant, Caspian felt the peristalsis and digestion of his digestive system improve by dozens of times. Besides, his belly made a leather-rubbing sound, there were also noises of muffled thunders from his stomach.

'That's right. When I passed out, my consciousness seemed to have entered the fourth floor of the Tower of life. My current bodily function's state is at its worst, and this is the best condition to nourish myself according to The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale!' At the thought of that, Caspian quickly opened his mouth and showed his pearly whites.

Crunch! Crunch!

It only took him a few bites to devour the roasted meat. Of course, he ate the bones as he did before too.

Caspian felt his digestive system made a rumbling sound and moving fast after he swallowed the meat and bones. Then, a second later, his meal was quickly digested. At the same time, Caspian felt a warm flow bursting out from the intestine to his other organs, every inch of his muscles, every vein, and every bone. Soon, his body warmed up and he was full of energy. His blood and flesh were all rejoicings. After all, all the exhaustion and tortures that they suffered due to the severe injuries before were instantly gone and healed.

When they saw how Caspian devoured the roasted meat, Lucas and Fabian glanced at each other with shock and astonishment in their eyes.

That young man was as hungry as a wolf.

Lucas initially planned for the beast to last them for a week. However, Caspian already ate half of it in just a few seconds. Moreover, Caspian did not seem to be satisfied. It was as if he did not have a belly but a black hole.

They watched as Caspian crunched the bone into pieces and swallowed it. When Caspian looked at them, Lucas could not help but gulp and toss the bag with dry grains to Caspian. Next, he ordered Fabian dryly, "Go ahead and get some more food for him."

Fabian was stunned, but he immediately regained his senses and swiftly ran into the distance.

Thankfully, Lucas and Fabian were experienced with surviving in the wild. They picked a location not far away from a lake and mountains. Hence, it was easy for them to hunt.

Before long, Fabian carried a huge fish the size of a door panel and an unknown beast in his other hand. Caspian was eating the dry grains that Lucas tossed to him happily, and he did not appear to care about what was happening around him. In actuality, it was all a show. After the initial extreme hunger passed, Caspian acted as if he was still famished.

Caspian was secretly observing Lucas and Fabian.

From Fabian's action just now, Caspian could tell that he was a stage four martial artist. As for Lucas, even though he had yet to do anything, he ordered Fabian around. Thus, his level must be higher than Fabian's.

Caspian lost his consciousness since Penny was taken away, so he was not aware of what happened during that time. Nonetheless, he was sure that the two men in front of him saved him. Furthermore, with these two men's stages, they had an ulterior motive for saving him. Otherwise, they would not grant his every request. However, Caspian did not know what their motive was.

Taking advantage of the frenzied devouring effort at this moment, Caspian was also trying hard to recall what happened before he passed out as he put the scattered pieces of memories together. Although he knew that he was half-conscious due to the heavy injuries, Caspian could still clearly remember certain scenes back then.

'Those two ladies that claimed they were from the Cloud Valley seemed to have cleared the scene, and they didn't leave anything that could provide an insight to our identities.' Caspian pondered about it, and soon, he had a plan.

After going over the scheme and deciding on it, Caspian once again concentrated on eating.

The beast before could not fill his belly. Moreover, he used The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale, and he could indeed feel that his Qi and blood were being replenished. Additionally, someone gave him a nonstop food supply, so there was no need for Caspian to restrain himself. Therefore, Caspian accepted whatever meal that was coming to him and swallowed it all.

Lucas and Fabian watched in amazement as Caspian ate about five times as much as before. Then, after Fabian ran several times in a row, Caspian stopped eating contentedly.

Caspian could sense that the food he previously swallowed was moving intensely, soon digested, and turned into warm energy that was later absorbed by his body. The effect was his physical strength was fully replenished, making his body more solid, his blood thicker, and his breathing deeper. Despite still being a third stage of the True Martial Realm, Caspian believed that if he met the fourth-stage Grim Reaper, Caspian would not give him a chance to activate the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality.

After taking a deep breath, Caspian leaped from the ground and bowed at Lucas at Fabian. "Thank you for saving me. I'll forever remember your kind gesture."

Caspian deliberately skipped the part where he felt indebted for their help as he wanted them to confess their purpose.

Lucas's eyes glistened, but he did not say anything. On the other hand, Fabian could not hold it in anymore and asked, "Young man, we don't even know your name or why you fainted there yet."

"My name's Caspian Montgomery," Caspian answered.

"Casper Montgomery?!" Lucas froze, and he yelled.

Sensing his murderous aura, Caspian was stunned too. He secretly tensed his body. Then, he replied to Lucas calmly, "No. It's Caspian, not Casper."

"Ah, Caspian!" Lucas instantly breathed a sigh of relief and he felt relaxed too.

Next, he cast a glance at Fabian and flashed an awkward smile. He was too anxious.

Caspian's eyes moved slightly, and he questioned casually, "May I know if the Casper Montgomery you mentioned has anything to do with me?"

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After Caspian said that he secretly observed Lucas and Fabian's expressions. From their reaction just now, the two did not seem to know him. Hence, Caspian was suspicious about their identities. Besides being famous in Salleria, the surrounding regions should also have heard about Caspian before. Moreover, these two men were well-trained warriors of the True Martial Realm. Thus, it was impossible that they did not react to his name but were triggered at the mention of Casper's name instead.

Based on this observation, it seemed that not only the surface of things that could identify them had been cleaned up.

Caspian was secretly puzzled, but he still waited for Lucas and Fabian's reply.

However, Lucas did not directly answer Caspian's question, and he just waved his hand as he said, "Caspian, I believe that fate brought us together. My name's Lucas Campbell, and this is my pledged brother, Fabian Hopkins. We happened to pass by the area and saved you. What happened? You're the only survivor at the scene, and the others were seemed to have died tragic..."

"A few warriors stopped us and attacked us," Caspian quickly answered.

"Only warriors?" Lucas was shocked.

"What did you do, Lucas?" Caspian questioned puzzledly.

"Caspian, we felt a trace of spiritual Qi at the scene when we found you."

Although Lucas sounded indifferent, Caspian could tell that there was doubt and a hint of interrogation in his tone.

"Lucas, I think I know why you felt traces of spiritual Qi there. When we met the warriors, they utilized a Talisman of Concentrated Vitality just to kill us. However, why did you say only warriors? I'm not trying to hide anything, but I don't understand what you're saying." Caspian laughed awkwardly.

"Warriors using a Talisman of Concentrated Vitality?" Lucas's gaze became serious, and he looked at Caspian as he asked, "You're sure he's not a cultivator?"

Suddenly, an invisible sense of oppression surged over.

"Lucas it is true as I've expected. He's at least at stage five of the True Martial Realm!" Caspian was secretly amazed.

Nonetheless, he still kept a puzzled expression on his face. Then, he asked, "Lucas, when the warrior was hurt, he pressed the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality onto his injury so that his Qi and blood could activate the talisman. I saw it with my own eyes, and it's true. However, What's a cultivator?"

When he heard Caspian's observation, Lucas glanced elsewhere. He chose not to answer this time, and Fabian replied to Caspian instead, "Caspian, don't you know what's the difference between a warrior and a cultivator?"

Caspian shook his head. He was not acting that time as he did not know the difference.

Lucas and Fabian stared at Caspian for a while. Then, after making sure that he was not lying, Fabian explained the difference to Caspian. Later, Caspian finally understood that a warrior or martial artist was a person who practiced True Martial Realm. Once he reached the Pulse Control Realm, he would not be addressed as a warrior anymore, but a cultivator instead.

Being blocked and killed by a warrior was different than being done so by a cultivator.

"So, that's the difference." Caspian suddenly realized.

Nonetheless, at the same time, Caspian was even more suspicious of Lucas and Fabian's identities. Moreover, it was apparent that they were far more

knowledgeable than him as a prince. Thus, their backgrounds must not be simple either.

Then, Lucas explained, "It seems that you weren't aware of the difference. I must've misunderstood you, Caspian. I hope you don't blame me. However, do you know anyone that has deep hatred against you? As far as I know, if a warrior activated the Talisman of Concentrated Vitality, they weren't only using up their Qi and blood but also their life. Therefore, unless that person despised you to their bones, it'd be unlikely that a warrior would choose such a brutal measure."

"What else could it be? It's another family feud." Caspian appeared aloof.

When he was gobbling up the food, he already planned out a semi-true lie in his mind. Hence, not only could Caspian use it to hide his true identity, but he could also find out how much understanding Lucas and Fabian had of Salleria. In this lie, Caspian depicted himself as the rising member of the family, and there was a chance for him to compete with the other family members to be the future head of the family. However, as he was mothered by a concubine and not of a direct lineage, he must make a significant contribution to convincing the whole family.

Hence, Caspian accepted an extremely dangerous task in the hope that he could prove his capability and worth. Unfortunately, someone from the direct lineage of the family made up charges against him, framed, and even sent someone to assassinate him. In the end, he could not return to his home.

"Thankfully, both of you saved me. Otherwise, I'll surely become a lonely soul that died unjustly." Caspian once again thanked Lucas and Fabian.

The description of his identity and experiences was a half-truth lie. Unless the person knew who was, they would not have seen through his words.

At this moment, Caspian just probed and tried his luck based on Lucas and Fabian's unresponsiveness.

After quite some time, Lucas nodded. "So that's what happened. Then, I believe our situations are similar. Nonetheless, we still have a slim chance to turn it around."

When Caspian heard that, he was shocked. He had a slight hunch that Lucas and Fabian saved him for this slim chance. However, there was still one last thing that he needed to confirm.

"Lucas, Fabian, I'd like to ask how long I passed out. I'm worried as those warriors didn't report back. Those people that hired them would send more assassins over, and this will implicate the two of you," Caspian admitted.

Fabian immediately replied to him, "You were out for fifteen days, but there's no need to worry about anything. Based on our paces, normal warriors won't be able to catch up on us. Moreover, no one would think that we brought you to this place."

Although Caspian already guessed it, he was still stunned when he heard that he was unconscious for fifteen days. At the same time, he also finally understood why he was famished. Nevertheless, he was confident that these two men would not doubt his identity anymore. Besides, they did not appear to be from Salleria or the nearby regions.

"Do you mind telling me where we are?" Caspian asked after pondering for a moment.

Lucas waved his hand. "There's no need to rush. Caspian, you don't have to test us anymore. To be frank, there's a reason why we saved you. However, you don't have to worry about it as this matter might be beneficial for you too. Maybe it's an opportunity from the universe, and you can return to your family, and perhaps seek revenge."

'Ah! Just as I thought! They brought me here because if I'd disagree with their plans, it'll be convenient for them to kill me!' Caspian secretly snorted.

Despite thinking that, Caspian's face was still showing a harmless puzzled expression. "Lucas, you're exaggerating! The reason that you mentioned is related to the slim chance that can turn your situation around?"

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Lucas nodded. "That's indeed the case. Caspian, we saved you because we hope you can help the two of us. However, I'd like you to see one thing before I explain further."

Then, Lucas hinted at Fabian to show Caspian the scroll painting that Fabian prepared.

Caspian glanced at the scroll painting, and his heart instantly skipped a beat. "This is..."

It was a portrait of himself!

Nonetheless, Caspian quickly noticed that the youth on the scroll painting was not him. Instead, it was just someone that looked similar to him. Even though they resembled each other, one would notice at a closer look that the teenager on the portrait had a different temperament from Caspian. This guy appeared timid, and anyone would think that he was a coward.

Seeing the complicated gazes flashing in Caspian's eyes, Lucas said, "Caspian, I'm going, to be frank. This person is Casper Montgomery. Yes, your hearing is fine as his name is indeed similar to yours. However, he's Casper, not Caspian."

Caspian expected that and he nodded his head slightly. "Then, no wonder you had that reaction when you heard my name before, Lucas."

Lucas continued, "Casper's the Lawrence family's future master. The Old Master sent us on a mission to Agrela to bring him back to the Lawrence family."

"Future master? Agrela?" Caspian was stunned, but he instantly recovered himself, 'He's a son-in-law that's going to stay at his wife's parent's house?!'

Caspian was also well aware of Agrela. It was a small country even further away than Salleria to Astren. Suddenly, Caspian's eyes lit up. It seemed that he guessed what Lucas and Fabian wanted.

When Lucas saw Caspian's gaze, he explained, "Everything was smooth sailing when we went to fetch Casper. However, we met an unexpected encounter mid-journey, and Casper was murdered by a warrior who suddenly appeared. Moreover, it was a suicide attack as before we caught him, he ended his life with poison. We only found this poisoned dagger in the warrior's body."

Lucas tossed the palm-sized dagger toward Caspian with a swift move, and it stabbed into the ground near his feet. The dagger glowed in a faint green

light. Soon, the grass surrounding the area where the blade fell slowly wilted.

“Someone indeed arranged for the suicide warrior, but Casper was also killed in front of us. Hence, this means that we didn’t do our job well in protecting him. If we return empty-handed, the Old Master will discipline us according to the family rules, so we might even lose our lives. Based on our understanding, the Old Master valued Casper. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have sent us so far away just to bring him over. Furthermore, if we don’t return and report our mission, our family members that are living with the Lawrence family won’t be able to skip death once the news about Casper reaches them.”

Then, Lucas looked at Caspian meaningfully and continued, “Caspian, you understand our dilemma now, right?”

Caspian pondered for a moment and nodded. “Lucas, Fabian, when you noticed that I resembled Casper, you thought of substituting me as Casper and hoped that I’d agree to pretend as him? Then, we’ll return to the Lawrence family, and I’ll become the son-in-law.”

Lucas answered, “That’s the plan. Caspian, I hope you can understand why Fabian and I are doing this. After all, there are dozens of our family members still with them, and we can’t watch them suffer just for our deeds.”

Fabian also chimed in, “Caspian, besides you and us, no one else will know about this plan. Casper and that suicide warrior are dead. It’s still quite a distance away to reach the Lawrence family, and we can tell you everything that we know. Once you remember them by heart, no one will see any flaws.”

After the two said that, they realized Caspian did not immediately agree to their plan, but he was giving it a thought. Later, Caspian’s slightly turned cold, and he secretly did a signal. Then, Fabian quietly took a step to the side. That way, they could corner Caspian. Besides, with the help of the topography of the scene, they already blocked Caspian’s way out.

Lucas added, “Caspian, don’t forget that I’ve also mentioned that this may be once in a lifetime opportunity for you. Once you become someone

important, you can return to your family, avenge yourself, and destroy your enemy. This isn't some idiotic nonsense."

Caspian turned to Lucas and said, "Oh? Once in a lifetime opportunity? Lucas, please enlighten me."

Caspian knew that he could not show too much resistance. Otherwise, he might provoke their killing intent. With Caspian's current state, it would not be easy to escape from a fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior and the at least fifth-stage warrior. However, he could not act too eagerly either as to prevent them from suspecting him. Thus, Caspian's attitude must be balanced.

"Caspian, I won't explain more, but the current Master Lawrence's daughter, who's also your future wife, is a famous beauty. If you marry her, you'd be truly blessed. Many people would be envious of you," Lucas answered.

Caspian faked a smile, and he was not swayed by it. After all, everyone would say their daughters were beautiful. Therefore, before anyone saw them, they could say whatever they wanted. Thus, Caspian could only be sure about it when they met.

Nonetheless, Lucas also did not think that beauty would impress Caspian, so he hurriedly continued, "If you replace Casper and enter our Lawrence family, you'll have the chance to join Dark Moon Sect. Henceforth, you can step foot in the path of immortality, and you can cultivate yourself to live a long life!"

"Path of immortality? Immortals?" Caspian was stunned. Then, he suddenly recalled the two ladies that took Penny away when he was severely injured. Those two women were exactly as Caspian's understanding of an immortal to be, and they came from a place called Cloud Valley.

Although Caspian did not interrupt them back then, it did not mean he was willing to part with Penny just like that.

If Penny entered the gateway to immortality, and Caspian was also given a chance to do the same. They would have a higher chance of meeting each other again. Moreover, once Caspian got into the gateway of immortality, it would also be easier to seek revenge when he returned to Salleria.

More importantly, if Caspian entered the gateway to immortality, it would also be easier for him to get to the higher levels of the Tower of Life. He could then receive the treasures that his mother left him too!

Despite Caspian being quiet, Lucas and Caspian were already smiling. They knew that Caspian was moved.

The gateway to immortality was unattainable to a mortal. If such a chance was offered on a plate to anyone, they rarely refused it.

After some time, Caspian looked up. His burning gaze lasted for a short while, and it quickly returned to a clear and calm expression.

Lucas and Fabian were instantly stunned.

"Lucas, may I know which Lawrence family you're from?" Caspian asked slowly.

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Before this, Caspian was the crown prince of Salleria. In Salleria, there was no Pulse Control Realm's cultivator at all. Yet, Lucas could simply say the Lawrence family could enter the gateway of immortality, which inevitably made Caspian dubious.

Nonetheless, Lucas quickly noticed his doubts. He nodded and answered Caspian, "It turns out you're worried about this. Since we're all being straightforward now, I have no reason to hide the matter from you. Fabian and I are the servants for the Lawrence family from the Earlington of Efrax."

"Earlington of Efrax!" Caspian was stunned.

Caspian did not know where exactly Earlington of Efrax was, but the word Efrax was enough to make him lose his composure. However, Caspian knew well that the content they were in was Idacith, and Salleria was one of the smallest countries. Above Salleria was Efrax. Even though it might seem as if Efrax was just a level higher, comparing the two countries would be like comparing a newborn baby to a burly man.

Among all of the countries, Salleria would be regarded as the middle-lower rank. Hence, they were no match to Efrax.

As such, Caspian finally understood why Lucas and Fabian did not know who he was.

Disregarding the distance between Efrax and Salleria, the simpler reason would be that there was no need for an emperor in the palace to know wealthy families from a faraway village.

'Efrax... Gateway to immortality... So that's how it is...' Caspian gradually understood what was going on.

Lucas smiled. "Caspian, does this mean you agree to work with us?"

Caspian nodded and replied to him, "I'm looking forward to it."

Seeing that Caspian agreed, Lucas shouted, "Great! If that's the case, we'll be on the same boat from now onward. As the saying goes, one bad apple spoils the barrel. Hence, you should be aware of how dangerous this matter is. We're now a team, and if one of us goes down, all of us will be implicated, but if we succeed, we'll all be in glory."

"Of course. Don't worry about that, From now onward, I'm not Caspian, but the Lawrence family's future son-in-law, and I'm following you back. Nevertheless, I'll still need your help to tell me more relevant information soon. Just in case I accidentally give myself away," Caspian said.

Fabian chimed in and answered, "You can rest assured about that. Even if we take shortcuts to get to the Lawrence family's home from here, it'll take us about four months. During this time, we'll let you in on details about Casper, but you don't have to feel pressured. After all, our Old Master saw him once many years ago, and this is a matter between the two families' ancestors, so you don't have to worry if you're confused by then. Passing off as Casper won't be difficult, but the biggest problem will be the temperament between you and Casper... It's just too different."

As Fabian said that, he shook the scroll painting in his hand.

Just as when Lucas and Fabian were in a dilemma, Caspian smiled and suggested, "This isn't a problem at all. Just as you said just now, we still have at least four months to reach there. Why don't we tell them that in these four months, we hit off well, and you two gave me guidance and training on my cultivation? Hence, my temperament changed. "

"That's perfect!" Lucas's eyes instantly lit up, but he quickly laughed it off, "You don't have to beat around the bushes. You can just admit that you want us to train you."

As Caspian agreed to them working together, Lucas' tone was instantly friendlier.

"Thank you, Lucas, Fabian." Caspian smiled and cupped his hands together, thanking them both. However, he soon frowned and asked, "There's still one thing I need to ask Did any of you see a three-foot-long sword near where you found me?"

Fabian was in charge of looking for clues at the scene that day, so he answered, "We didn't. Is the sword important?"

Although Caspian expected it, he still felt regretful when Fabian said they did not see the Meteorite Sword. He appeared disheartened as he sighed, "Alright. Forget it then."

Then, Lucas patted his shoulder, comforting him, "Once you embark on your journey to immortality, you'll find many powerful treasures, so you don't have to be sad about that. Since we've finished discussing, let's continue our journey, lest the undue delay will be troublesome."

Caspian hummed in agreement, and he followed Lucas.

At that moment, Caspian lowered his head, and those who did not know would think he still lamented about his Meteorite Sword. He was secretly sneering at what happened.

'Well... Pretending to be the Lawrence family's son-in-law, marrying a beauty, and entering the gateway to immortality... This might sound beautiful, but the danger it comes with isn't something an ordinary man can endure. Moreover, they were silent about the important parts and focused on the trivial matters just now. They didn't mention anything else but the good and even skipped the possible risks, such as who sent over the warrior who killed Casper. It seems that someone in the Lawrence family didn't want Casper to reach there safely. Besides, a family usually attaches great importance to passing on inheritance to someone in their own family. They're not giving the direct lineage of the family the chance to

enter the gateway to immortality but to give a son-in-law. There's no such thing as a free lunch in this world.'

Despite knowing that Lucas and Fabian were hiding many things, Caspian still agreed to their plan.

One of the reasons as to why he agreed was due to the current situation. If Caspian refused, he might have provoked Lucas and Fabian, and they would have killed him to prevent this from spreading out. Other than that, Caspian could gain a new identity if he manipulated these two men. Then, Caspian could escape Salleria and Astren to a land far, far away. Hence, his safety, for the time being, would be secured. Furthermore, he could also gain more insights into Idacith from them along the journey.

Albeit it only being a short conversation, Caspian realized that his understanding of the world was far inferior to the duo, who said they were the mere servants of the Lawrence family.

The world outside Salleria seemed to be far more extensive than he expected.

When Caspian left Salleria's imperial capital, they just entered January, which was the coldest month of the year. When he met Soul Snatcher and Grim Reaper, the assassins, it was already late February. Now that they were back on the road, it was already the beginning of March. According to the timeline given by Lucas and Fabian, they would probably reach within the territory of Earlington of Efrax around July.

For the next four months, Caspian, along with Lucas and Fabian, hastened on their journey.

Along the way, Lucas led while Fabian was at the back, and Caspian was walking between them.

At a look of it, it seemed that Lucas, who was currently the highest stage among them, was finding a path for them, and Fabian was at the end to look out for them and protect Caspian, who was in between them.

However, Caspian knew that those two were still not assured about him. Therefore, despite them doing this for safety reasons, they were more likely to prevent Caspian from running away.

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Besides that, Lucas and Fabian took turns to sleep when they were resting. No matter what, one of them needed to be awake. Moreover, both parties had a tacit mutual understanding of this subtle arrangement. Nonetheless, even though Lucas and Fabian were still wary of Caspian. It was a matter still related to their and their family members' lives... Hence, they still took good care of Caspian. Besides letting Caspian know about some necessary information every day, Lucas and Fabian would truthfully answer Caspian's questions as long as they knew about it.

Usually, his questions would be on Idacith, Earlington of Efrax, the Lawrence Family, or even matters about warriors and cultivators, as well as martial art skills and cultivation methods, Henceforth, that broadened Caspian's horizon, and he felt as if a door to a whole new world opened in front of him.

Caspian found out from Lucas and Fabian that the most significant difference between a warrior and a cultivator was their control of the essence of the world. Once a warrior rose from the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm to the Pulse Control Realm, not only would he be able to feel the essence of the world, his lifespan would be directly increased by 60 years!

As for Lucas and Fabian... Fabian was a Martial Art Expert at the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm, whereas Lucas, who was at the fifth stage, was a Master of Martial Art, just as Caspian had expected. However, Lucas said that although the Pulse Control Realm might seem to be only a step away from the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm, only about three out of a thousand people could successfully leap.

Currently, Lucas's muscles and veins were stiff, plus he suffered severe injuries from completing past family missions. Even if he found natural herbs and minerals that could change himself inside out, he would also only have a really low chance to enter the Pulse Control Realm.

When they talked about the realms, Lucas purposely mentioned the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family. She was also Caspian's future wife and the pride of the Lawrence family, Jessica Lawrence.

Jessica was only fifteen years old, a year younger than Caspian. When she was much younger, Jessica was found to have a Pure Jade Physique, and she would get twice the result with half the effort when it came to cultivation. Thus, she was a cultivation genius who was then fully nurtured by her family.

When Lucas and Fabian left the Lawrence family as they embarked on their journey to Agrela, Jessica began making preparations to break through the fifth stage of the True Martial Realm. Calculating the time, and if all went well, Jessica would already succeed by the time they reached the Lawrence family.

Caspian only found out about the existence of an innate physique in this world through Lucas. For example, Jessica had a Pure Jade Physique, and those who had such physique could achieve a state of mental concentration that was unimaginable for an ordinary human. Therefore, they could train much faster than most.

Lucas mentioned a few more physiques, such as the Raging Bull Physique with great natural strength and the Corrosion Physique with innate poisonous blood.

On this journey, Caspian gained vast knowledge and experience through Lucas and Fabian. Nevertheless, there were still certain inconveniences. As Lucas and Fabian watched over him strictly, Caspian could not enter the Tower of Life to practice. During this time, Caspian was stuck at the third stage of the True Martial Realm, and he did not have any breakthrough.

Since he could not improve his stage, Caspian turned his focus to physical exercises.

Lucas mentioned before that for a warrior of the True Martial Realm to ascend as a cultivator of the Pulse Control Realm, his awareness of the essence of the world was the most important. Moreover, The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale could help users absorb the spiritual Qi and energy in food.

Caspian had a faint hunch that the treasures on each floor of the Tower of Life left by his mother were not random. The treasure on each floor was either helpful for his current stage or valuable for improving himself to the next level. They were all gradual. Therefore, The Fundamental Law of a

Hunting Whale was most probably prepared for him to break through the Pulse Control Realm in the future.

After all, with the essence of the world being stored in his body in advance, his blood and muscle would be strengthened. This advantage would be unreachable for other warriors. Due to this guess and his mother's trust, Caspian would put The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to use each time he ate.

As for Lucas and Fabian, despite being shocked by Caspian's food intake, Lucas and Fabian did not question him. They would take turns to hunt more food and drinks for Caspian, as one of them stayed back to watch him. Consequently, once the four months passed and they reached the Earlington of Efrax's territory, Caspian's body was completely different than before.

Caspian stood taller and straighter. Compared to when they just left Salleria, he was now half a head taller, and there was no trace of fat on his body. Despite appearing thin, his muscles were well-proportioned and full of strength.

Before they arrived, Caspian also requested advice on martial arts from Lucas and Fabian, and he would train separately with them. Under Caspian's deliberate restraint, he was only slightly inferior to Fabian despite still being at the third stage of the True Martial Realm.

According to Lucas, Fabian was one of the best among the Lawrence family's warriors of the same rank. As such, Caspian had a better understanding of his current strength too.

After another ten days of journey, they finally arrived at Evergreen Town, where the Lawrence family resided.

Before this, Caspian already knew from Lucas that the Lawrence family lived near the border of Earlington of Efrax, and it was a big family of more than 3000 members. Their main source of income was the minerals of the surrounding mountains, but they were also somewhat involved in other businesses. Thus, the Lawrence family was also considered the upper-class family in Evergreen Town.

The Lawrence family's position in Evergreen Town was even more secured now with Jessica, the cultivation genius, in their family. Moreover, it seemed that the family was also gradually climbing up to another level.

Lucas and Fabian were excited as they finally returned home after a few months. They walked fast as they led Caspian toward Lawrence Manor's entrance, situated in the middle of Evergreen Town.

To maintain the family business, most of the Lawrence family's clan members lived in Lawrence Fort outside Evergreen Town. However, there would also be about three hundred family members in Lawrence Manor on weekdays. Moreover, the patriarch and other high-level family members would also live in Lawrence Manor, and most affairs would be handled in Lawrence Manor.

It would usually be lively when it was approaching noon, but the Lawrence Manor's domineering red gate was now tightly shut. A few people from the Lawrence family were guarding nearby, not allowing any outsiders to approach.

Lucas and Fabian thought something happened. After they went to identify themselves, a steward soon walked out from the side entrance.

When he saw Caspian and the rest, he sneered with his head held high. "None of you are allowed to go in."

"Why not?" Fabian was confused, "We followed the Old Master's order and headed to Agrelia to bring Lady Jessica's future husband over. We're bringing him to meet the Old Master now, so why aren't you letting us in?"

"Lady Jessica's future husband?" The steward sized Caspian up and down with a contemptuous gaze. Then, he jeered at them again and again. "Lady Jessica's future husband is proposing marriage to the Old Master in the mansion. Who is this b*stard that you two brought back!"