

## The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 41

Seeing that the shopkeeper was respectful, Caspian also had the sincerity to sell the inscriptions. Hence, they had an easier time negotiating the price. Caspian received the 1000 fedulings, but at the same time, he once again showed his shameless attitude and caused further damage to the shopkeeper.

Since he walked out of the previous shop and extorted a bag of spiritual tea worth 30 fedulings, Caspian did the same at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce too. However, this time, he took away three packs of spiritual tea worth 150 fedulings on the excuse of looking forward to more business in the future. Besides that, he even asked the shopkeeper to give him five inscription papers.

Hence, the initial 1000 fedulings cost instantly increased to 1200 fedulings, causing the shopkeeper's face to look slightly ashen. Since he took what he wanted, Caspian did not go overboard. After all, they still needed to cooperate in the future.

Seeing that Caspian was about to leave, the shopkeeper hurriedly asked the maid dressed in pink to send him off, and he felt as if Caspian was a deity he could not afford to offend.

Caspian only took a few steps when he abruptly stopped at one of the booths. Then, his sight was fixed on the few small transparent bottles on the shelf. The small bottles filled with bright red liquids were extremely delicate, and they were only the size of an adult's thumb.

When Caspian saw the liquid, he instantly felt a type of reaction within his body, and it was as if his Qi was surging.

'What a dense vital energy!' Caspian was secretly stunned, but he did not show it on the outside. Finally, he asked indifferently, "What are those items?"

The maid in pink smiled and explained, "Those are blood essence drawn monsters, and then mixed with medicinal ingredients to refine them. It's extremely beneficial for a warrior to replenish their Qi and blood as well as strengthen their body."

'Since it's the monster's blood essence, how helpful would it be in specific?' Caspian slightly frowned and asked softly.

His Qi and blood had long surpassed warriors of the same realm as him. Thus, Caspian was much more sensitive toward Qi and blood. At this moment, Caspian felt the blood and Qi contained in one tiny bottle of blood essence were far beyond the flesh and blood of any beast he swallowed in the past.

The maid in pink smiled gently and replied, "I'm not aware of that. However, I can tell you that one of those small bottles cost two thousand fedulings."

"Two thousand!" Caspian's heart almost jumped out of his chest.

Caspian only sold third-grade scimitars and three pieces of weight inscription. In total, he only gained 1200 fedulings, yet a small bottle of blood essence would cost him 2000 fedulings. Even though he was stunned, Caspian also felt a force was ignited inside of him.

2000 fedulings might not be cheap, but that blood essence would be a massive help to Caspian. As compared to swallowing wild animals and monsters, its effect was even better!

The maid in pink seemed to have seen through Caspian's thought, and she covered her smile and replied, "By the way, our Oceans Chamber of Commerce not only have these bottles of blood essence that can replenish your Qi and blood, but we also have spirit essence that can help you feel the essence of the world. Once you ascend from a warrior to a cultivator, the spirit essence will not disappoint you."

"How much is a spirit essence?" Caspian asked curiously.

The maid in pink showed a gesture and replied, "Eight thousand fedulings per bottle."

"That's expensive," Caspian sighed.

If the spirit essence could increase the spiritual Qi in him, then 8000 fedulings were nothing much. However, the spirit essence was only used to help a warrior to sense spiritual Qi in their journey of ascension to be a

cultivator. It could be seen how difficult it was for a True Martial Realm warrior to become a Pulse Control Realm cultivator.

As Caspian lamented about the quality-price ratio, the maid in pink seemed to have misunderstood Caspian. She blinked her big, watery eyes and chuckled. "Sir, you're too funny. With your inscription abilities, are you still afraid that you can't afford the blood essence or spirit essence?"

"Only time will tell." Caspian waved his hand. He took another peep at the blood essence and strode out of the entrance.

"Then, I shall wait for your good news." The maid in pink smiled and sent Caspian to the entrance, waving goodbye.

After Caspian left, the shopkeeper was about to keep away the inscriptions that he purchased. As soon as he looked up, he saw a man and a lady walking out of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's hall.

The man dressed in green appeared to be in his forties, his skin was slightly tanned, and he had a chiseled jawline. At a glance, one could tell that he was a meticulous and strict person. However, the lady beside him seemed to be around the age of sixteen. She was wearing a white dress. There was a faint smile on her face, and she was extremely beautiful, but at the same time, she also made others feel warm inside. Anyone who looked at her would instantly be in a good mood.

Although the man was older, the young lady seemed to have a higher status judging from their walking postures and expressions.

Realizing that the two were approaching his booth, the shopkeeper's cheek shook slightly. He did not even manage to keep away the inscriptions, and he hurriedly walked out to bow at the two respectfully. "Greetings, Master William and Lady Maisie! I'm Chris Feldman, the shopkeeper of this booth."

When he spoke, Chris's voice was trembling.

Well, he could not help it. After all, the man was William Faris, the inscription master of Oceans Chamber of Commerce in Evergreen Town.

Since he was an inscription master, this meant that William was not a warrior but a Pulse Control Realm cultivator!

In Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce, William was the only one who had the same status as the manager here. Usually, if there were any important matters to decide on, the manager would need to discuss them with William. As for Lady Maisie... Chris was not aware of real identity, but he knew that her name was Maisie Pine, and she was the one who rode on the gorgeous carriage with six crimson-horned unicorns. Moreover, the manager and William personally received her. Therefore, despite looking young, Maisie's status was much higher than the manager's and William's!

Now that the two of them were approaching him, how could Chris not be nervous?

Just like a prey meeting its predator, his fear was instinctive.

"Hmm." William coldly glanced at Chris and nodded. Next, he turned to Maisie and said, "Lady Maisie, this is the booth where we sell our inscriptions."

When he said that, William noticed the three weight inscriptions that Chris did not manage to keep away. "Hmm? Chris, did someone come and sell their inscriptions?" William asked.

"Yes, Master William." Chris hurriedly explained how Caspian came and sold the inscriptions. Moreover, he even included how Caspian came and purchased the inscription brush and papers yesterday.

"So you're saying, a teenager around the age of seventeen purchased an inscription brush and papers yesterday. Then, he came today and sold the inscriptions he drew?" William frowned, and his tone sounded grave.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 42**

It was obvious that William did not believe Chris. He suspected that Chris was lying to take bribes.

After all, William would usually not care about the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's dealings as Alex Feldman would be handling them. However, today's situation was different. Maisie was beside William!

Chris might not be aware, but William knew well that Maisie's status was higher than Alex and his!

If Chris took a bribe and Maisie knew about it, the problem would be colossal. The consequences would be unbearable for both Alex and William!

Chris also immediately noticed something was wrong with William's tone, and he quickly lowered his head, explaining, "That's not it. I..."

He needed to make it clear. After all, he did nothing wrong.

"Let me take a look at them!" Nonetheless, William did not give Chris a chance to explain himself. Then, he stretched out his hand and grabbed the air. In an instant, the three papers on the table fluttered. It was as if they were pulled along by some sort of force and flew toward William.

William swept his glance across the three inscriptions and did not find any issue. But, he still did not believe Chris due to prejudice. Thus, he took one of the inscriptions and took a closer look.

After a while, William frowned.

Chris quietly watched William's expression. Initially, he was pretty confident. After all, Chris was responsible for the inscription booth for almost 20 years. Although he was not an inscription apprentice, he could still identify the authenticity of an inscription. However, when he saw William frowning, Chris's heart was at his throat.

Then, Chris watched as William took another piece of paper and kept looking back and forth at his face and the paper. This time, Chris felt as if his heart was going to jump out of his chest.

"Master William... Could it be..." Chris said raspily. He lost his confidence as he felt his blood froze and his limbs cold.

Before Chris could finish his sentence, William raised his hand to stop Chris. Then, William looked at Maisie, and his tone became respectful again. "Lady Maisie, please take a look at these three weight inscriptions."

"Uncle William, what's wrong?" Maisie smiled faintly.

Her voice was just as beautiful as her appearance. It sounded refreshing and put anyone in a good mood.

"I can't explain, so I need you to check on them," William replied with an awkward smile.

William's strange behavior made Chris suspicious. It seemed that there was a problem with the inscriptions, but they were not fake inscriptions either. This instantly piqued Chris's curiosity.

What did he miss?

Soon, Maisie took over the three inscriptions. After looking through them, she let out a surprise sound. There was also a look of shock in her eyes. As if William expected this reaction, his awkward smile became more prominent. Maisie pondered for a moment and reached out to tap on one of the papers with her finger. In an instant, a faint white light appeared on the surface of Maisie's finger.

'Pulse Control Realm!' Seeing the scene, Chris was dumbfounded, and his heart skipped a few beats.

When Chris saw Alex and William's attitudes before, he knew that Maisie was respected. However, Chris did not expect that Maisie was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator. Moreover, she was an inscription master too!

A sixteen year old cultivator and inscription master! She was an absolute genius!

Chris was in a daze. However, he calmed down from his previous worry.

Even if the inscriptions that made the two inscription masters turned solemn had problems, it was not something that Chris could notice. If someone must be held accountable, it should not be him.

Then, Maisie traced her finger along with the weight inscription's pattern. There was still a faint smile on her face, but the solemnness in her eyes was gone. Soon, Maisie turned to William and asked, "Uncle William, how much weight can a weapon gain if it's engraved with your weight inscription?"

"About six to eight times heavier." William thought about it and gave a rough estimation.

"Uncle William is the only inscription master in Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce. If you draw the same weight inscription, the

weapon's weight can be increased six to eight times. However, these three inscriptions can increase a weapon's weight by more than tenfold," Maisie explained, "Uncle William, you're not as good as he is."

When he heard that, Chris almost fainted.

He finally understood why the two inscription masters appeared so grave just now. It turned out the three inscriptions were not horrible. Instead, they were so impressive that they were better than William's!

William was stunned, and he asked Maisie, "Lady Maisie, are you saying the inscription master who drew these inscriptions is in a higher ranking than I am?"

Hearing these words, Chris felt a thud in his head, his blood rushed to his brain all over his body, his knees were weak, and he could hardly stand.

"This is also what puzzles me the most." Maisie shook her head without noticing Chris's peculiar behavior.

Then, she continued, "Although looking at the enhancement and brushwork, this inscription is indeed from a master... Yet, it still feels like..."

After pondering for a moment, Maisie considered her choice of words and added, "It still feels somewhat immature. It's like a child that could not reach the stove, yet he could prepare delicious dishes that only a top chef could make."

Chris's head was still buzzing, and when he heard Maisie's words, Caspian's confident expression appeared in his mind. "I drew these inscriptions."

"Is it him?" Chris felt muddled. Could it be that the teenager was telling the truth, and he was indeed an inscription genius? Moreover, these three pieces of weight inscriptions were drawn by him after a night of practice?

William's frowns were deep at this moment. It was obvious that he could not make sense of the situation now.

"Moreover..." Maisie stared at the inscription with a complicated expression in her eyes.

William did not pay attention to Maisie, but he seemed to suddenly recall something, and he looked at Chris, "You said a young man sold these

inscriptions just now? How old is he? How does he look! When did he leave?"

William's tone was so stern that it frightened Chris. Nonetheless, he swiftly recovered and quickly described Caspian's appearance in detail. Later, William sent out people to investigate, and he turned to Maisie and said, "I'm afraid we'll need your help again, Lady Maisie."

After saying that, William ordered Chris to prepare paper, ink, and brush.

"Sure," Maisie smiled and nodded, "I'm also quite curious who the man is. However, what do you think about it, Uncle William?"

"I don't think it's him," William shook his head, "I bet that there's an inscription master behind him. No matter where the master came from, I must know his identity since he's already in Evergreen town."

Then, William saw Maisie smiling, and he asked curiously, "Lady Maisie, you have a different opinion?"

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 43**

Maisie smiled gently and answered, "I'm afraid I don't have the same opinion as you do this time, Uncle William. I have a feeling that this young man drew these inscriptions."

"How's that possible? If that's true, won't he be a genius that can rival you, Lady Maisie?!" As William was too surprised, his voice was louder too. When he noticed that, William hurriedly apologized.

Nevertheless, Maisie did not seem to mind, and the smile on her face remained as she replied, "Uncle William, you said it yourself too. Since I can become an inscription master at this age and be called a genius, why can't there be a second genius in the world? My dad often mentioned that Idacith is massive, and we all have a limited outlook of the world. Perhaps we can meet another genius this time."

Since Maisie said that, William did not argue with her anymore. Nonetheless, William still secretly disagreed with Maisie's opinion.



After all, William was also an inscription master, so he knew better than an ordinary person how difficult it was to reach his position. William was confident that behind the young man, there was an inscription master.

While the two were talking, Chris already prepared the paper, ink, and brush.

Soon, Maisie started to draw, and Caspian's image instantly appeared on the paper. The portrait was so lifelike, and it was almost the same as what Chris described. Moreover, even Caspian's brows that were lifted upward were vividly drawn.

Maisie looked at the portrait she drew, and her heart ineffably beat faster.

Under William's gesture, Chris walked forward to take a look at the painting, and he directly exclaimed, "It's him! It's him! The portrait's so lifelike!"

"It seems that your painting skill has improved again, Lady Maisie," William complimented her, "Now that we have this portrait, it'll be easier for us to find him. However, I'm afraid that this young man might not be from Evergreen Town, but he's just passing by. If he left Evergreen Town, it might be troublesome to find him."

Maisie was confused. After seeing the portrait that she drew, Maisie's initially calm emotion suddenly rippled, and she could not concentrate on thinking anymore.

"Well, you should decide on it, Uncle William," just as she was about to leave, Maisie added, "but, I have a request."

"Lady Maisie, you're too courteous. Please, just say what's on your mind," William hurriedly urged.

"If you found this person, please don't bother him first," then, Maisie bit her lips, "Also... If there's any news, please inform me right away."

When she said the last sentence, Maisie felt that her heart was beating wildly. In an instant, her cheeks gradually warmed up, and her voice also turned softer. William did not notice these details, and he just nodded his head to express his agreement.

Maisie glanced at the weight inscriptions and thought, "There are some patterns that I don't understand on these weight inscriptions. If we can find that young man, I can ask for his advice. Perhaps that way, I can get an answer."

Of course, if William heard Maisie's thoughts, he would stare at her in disbelief. After all, William regarded Maisie as a rare inscription genius. Moreover, such a wizard could not be puzzled over a level one middle-rank inscription!

\*\*\*

Caspian was not aware of what happened in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce after he left the place. However, the tiny bottles of blood essence kept appearing in his mind.

"The blood essence isn't only used for its concentrated vital energy, but also the medicinal ingredients' properties. Therefore, if I can purchase a few bottles and utilize The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to absorb them, I'm sure that it'll be far more beneficial than I imagined. If that's so, not only can I strengthen my body, but I can also speed up my journey in reaching the fifth stage of True Martial Realm." Caspian wandered around, and he caught a whiff of an aromatic scent.

He raised his head and noticed that he left the business district without realizing it, and he was now in front of a restaurant. The aromatic scent came from this restaurant. Suddenly, Caspian felt hungry, and more importantly, The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale also started to operate at this time.

Caspian's stomach growled, and he felt even hungrier now.

'Since I can't afford the blood essence now, I might as well purchase some monster meat that contains vital energy and spiritual Qi and replenish myself. After all, the purpose of going out this time was to eat!'

At the thought of this, Caspian became famished. He was so hungry that he felt every drop of his blood was wailing. Caspian did not hesitate anymore and directly walked into the restaurant. Then, he chose a seat on the second floor by the window.

The waiter soon greeted him. Initially, he thought that Caspian would not eat much since he was alone. However, when Caspian looked at the menu and started picking out a long list of names, the waiter was dumbfounded. Not only was Caspian ordering a long list of food, but each of them was monster meat.

Monsters and wild animals were different. Wild animals were equal to a warrior's strength, whereas monsters were comparable to a Pulse Control Realm cultivator. A monster had extraordinary powers, and it was extremely dangerous to hunt one. Furthermore, the monster meat would be very chewy. Thus, the cutting and cooking cost would be much higher than wild animal meat.

Based on the dishes that Caspian ordered, it would have already exceeded 1000 fedulings!

Many families could not even eat this amount in a year. Thus, the waiter could not help but be suspicious of Caspian and wondered if he was here to cause trouble.

After Caspian ordered, he noticed that the waiter still stood there and did not make a move. Caspian instantly realized what was going on. Then, he calmly took out a bag full of fedulings and placed it on the table.

The waiter could immediately judge how much fedulings Caspian had in the bag through the clanking sound and the size of the pouch. Now that he was sure that Caspian was not here to have a free meal and cause trouble, the waiter was relieved.

"Here! This is your tip." Caspian took out one feduling and tossed it at the waiter.

The waiter only received copper coins for tips from his customers, and he was never given a high-value feduling. Therefore, the waiter was all smiles and hurriedly attended Caspian.

Not long after, the monster meat dishes were served. There were so many plates that it would need three tables to fit all of Caspian's orders.

Thankfully, it was not a peak time for meals. Otherwise, Caspian would have attracted a crowd of spectators. Nevertheless, although there were not many customers in the restaurant, everyone, including the waiter and

shopkeeper, could not help but glance at Caspian and whisper among themselves. Even the chefs were curious and came to see the mysterious customer that ordered so many dishes.

Looking at the three tables full of dishes, Caspian closed his eyes and enjoyed the moment. He felt the intense vigor contained in those dishes. This vigor could not be found in wild animal meat.

'These cost more than one thousand fedulings. I mustn't let it go to waste.' Then, Caspian picked his chopsticks up, took a deep breath in, and started to feast.

In the twinkling of an eye, a plate of monster meat disappeared in his mouth.

The spectators only felt that their vision was blurry, and when they finally regained their senses, they noticed that the plate was empty. But, before they could even be surprised, they saw a more astonishing scene.

Caspian's belly was like a black hole. He ate and swallowed all of the monster meat dishes at an insane speed.

The surrounding crowd watched as empty plates kept appearing, and their eyes widened in disbelief. Everyone was stupefied.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 44**

The restaurant's shopkeeper was the closest to Caspian, and he could see the scene the clearest among them. He stared wide-eyed as Caspian chewed on the monster meat and bones easily in a few bites. He was astonished as the chefs could not cut open the bones with a cleaver, and they must use an ax to cut the meat!

Caspian's mouthful of pearly whites was like a guillotine. At this moment, the shopkeeper only felt his neck getting cold.

Besides, the shopkeeper knew well that although monster meat was a great source of vital energy for the warriors, it was challenging to digest due to its toughness. Despite owning big woks in the restaurant, the chefs still needed to continuously cook the monster meat for two days and two nights for it to be cooked through. However, an ordinary warrior might

need around eight days to fully digest the dishes, yet the young man in front of him seemed to have a black hole in his belly.

Caspian devoured every dish that appeared before him, and he did not look as if he was full either.

Caspian took a crab as big as a washbowl and gnawed on it. Not only did he finish eating the crabmeat, but he even crunched on the crab shell too.

Everyone stared at him in disbelief as Caspian acted as if the shell was just a crunchy biscuit. The shopkeeper had never seen that scene before.

There were no words to describe the surprise he was feeling this time. The young man in front of him was a monster!

How could that be a human? He was a humanoid monster!

He might even be scarier than a humanoid monster!

After observing for a while, the shopkeeper frowned slightly. Then, he dismissed the waiter and asked him to serve the other customers. Next, he pondered for a moment before approaching Caspian. Finally, he greeted Caspian tentatively, "Gentleman, may I know your name?"

"Hmm?" Caspian looked at the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper instantly felt a hint of pressure from Caspian's gaze, and he was so nervous that he hurriedly introduced himself, "I'm the owner of this Mystical Guest Restaurant."

Although Caspian was somewhat unhappy as the shopkeeper bothered him, he was still the restaurant's owner. Moreover, Caspian was eating here, and he was not in a rush, so he just nodded slightly. "What's the matter?"

"I'd like to ask if you're using the monster meat to replenish your Qi and blood as well as strengthening your body?" The shopkeeper asked.

Caspian gave him an angry look. It was such an obvious matter, yet the owner still asked him about it. Hence, it was apparent that he had something to talk about with Caspian, so Caspian just replied with a hum.

Caspian's indifferent attitude did not push away the shopkeeper. Instead, he laughed and asked, "May I sit here?"

"This is your restaurant. Can I say otherwise? What's the need to be so mysterious?" Caspian asked straightforwardly.

"Since you're so direct, then I won't beat around the bushes anymore." The shopkeeper's eyes lit up, took a seat beside Caspian, and continued questioning, "Since you're replenishing your Qi and blood, do you know about blood essence?"

Caspian nodded and glanced at the shopkeeper. "I do. It's a valuable medicine that can help a warrior replenish their Qi and blood, and it's sold in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce. I just came from there."

"Then, do you know that blood essence not only has the monster essence but also a lot of medicinal ingredients? The effect of it is much stronger than directly swallowing monster meat?" The shopkeeper asked again.

Seeing the shopkeeper asking him many questions but not mentioning his purpose at all, Caspian stopped in his act and looked at the shopkeeper. Then, he showed a faint smile. "I'm sure you know how much a bottle of blood essence is. If I can afford it, why would I still choose to eat the flesh? Since you're asking me this way, do you have a way to buy blood essence at a low price?"

Caspian said that so that the shopkeeper would leave him alone. However, when the shopkeeper heard him say that, he inched closer to Caspian with a mysterious expression, and he whispered, "What if I have away?"

Caspian was surprised, and he stared at the shopkeeper.

In an instant, the shopkeeper could sense the air surrounding them frozen. It was as if an invisible hand appeared from the void, grasping on his throat, causing him to feel breathless. The shopkeeper was suddenly filled with fear. The teenager in front of him was as simple as he imagined.

His aura was so terrifying!

Caspian quickly controlled his mannerism, and the shopkeeper also finally felt fresh air flow into his lungs. Then, Caspian glanced at the shopkeeper and asked calmly, "Oh? How does it work?"

The shopkeeper did not dare to speak so casually as before anymore. He quickly adjusted his expression and carefully looked around the area. Then,

when he was sure that no one was paying attention to them, the shopkeeper whispered, "Well, I'm going, to be honest with you. I have a way for you to purchase cheaper blood essence. Although its effect might not be as great as the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's, it's much cheaper. One bottle only cost this much."

As he said that, he showed a six-figure gesture, implying that a bottle only cost 600 fedulings.

He paused for a while and continued, "The price is less than 30% of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's blood essence, but the effect is not less than 50%... No... 60% of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's blood essence!"

Caspian secretly calculated and immediately understood that if the shopkeeper was not lying to him, this was indeed a good way. Even though he was interested, Caspian did not show it on his face. Instead, his tone was still unfriendly as he asked, "Why should I trust you?"

"You're not Evergreen Town's local, right?" The shopkeeper suddenly changed the topic and chuckled.

"Are you saying I look gullible?" Caspian narrowed his eyes, sending a signal of danger.

The shopkeeper quickly received the signal and anxiously waved his hands. "Don't worry. Let me explain it to you. Besides, have you seen a liar with a fixed business? I'm just an ordinary man who runs this restaurant, and I'm not even a martial artist. Moreover, you're a warrior. How idiotic would I be to trick a warrior? I'd never sacrifice my restaurant's great business just to lie to you once and run away, leaving my business behind after that, right?"

"Mm... Continue." Realizing that the shopkeeper was making sense, Caspian nodded and motioned him to go on.

It was apparent that the shopkeeper regarded Caspian as a client, so he explained it in detail.

Through the shopkeeper's description, Caspian finally understood that blood essence was not only sold in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce. However, the blood essence sold there would be the best in Evergreen

Town. There were also other families and business owners that would sell the blood essence.

The blood essence was first sold by the Oceans Chamber of Commerce in Evergreen Town. Then, the other families and business owners purchased the blood essence and analyzed the monster's essence and its medicinal ingredients. After that, they used similar materials to imitate the blood essence. Hence, its status appeared unverified, so they could only sell the blood essence in secret.

The only place to purchase the blood essence would be the old town's ruin near Evergreen Town.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 45**

Caspian found out from the shopkeeper that Evergreen Town expanded multiple times in the recent decades. They were in the recently developed new town, and the original old town was just next to it, a wall separating the old town and the new town.

After the new town was built, many residences and families moved over gradually. Nonetheless, the old town was not abandoned just because of that. The homeless and unemployed used it as a shelter, and the unscrupulous traders also set their establishments there. Illegal transactions were also conducted in the old town as no one was there to supervise them. Thus, the old town slowly became a very messy place.

Was that place disorderly?

Not really. After all, everyone had a set of established guidelines in that place.

Was that place a prosperous and peaceful place, where everyone respected each other?

Well, one would say they were blind if they described the old town that way. After all, there would be unclaimed corpses in the old town's ruins every day. Moreover, all kinds of murder, robbery, and theft might happen at any time.

The place the shopkeeper mentioned Caspian could purchase cheap blood essence was precisely at the old town's ruins.



"The old town's ruins might not be as safe as the new town, but don't fret. As long as you don't walk in secluded alleys, nothing will happen to you. After all, many business transactions are held there. If they can't guarantee safety, no one will be willing to go over. If someone blocks their way of earning a profit, others will naturally take action and get rid of those unruly rascals." The shopkeeper repeatedly vowed on the safety of the old town.

Seeing how Caspian was still in doubt, the owner bit his lip. Then, as if he decided on something important, he took out an item from his sleeve and quickly showed it to Caspian. After that, he hurriedly hid it back in his sleeve.

The shopkeeper's movement might be fast for ordinary people, but for a warrior like Caspian, the shopkeeper's action was as slow as a snail.

At a glance, Caspian could see that it was a bottle of blood essence, and its color was almost the same as the ones in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce. He could feel that the blood essence's vigor in this bottle was not as great as those sold in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce.

Then, the shopkeeper whispered, "You can still inquire about the old town's situation from other people. That's fine. To be frank, I'm only helping them find customers and get some commissions in return. However, word-of-mouth and return customers are most important in this kind of matter. Isn't it?"

"Give me an address," Caspian replied calmly.

The shopkeeper was instantly thrilled and told Caspian the old town's address. However, he was worried that Caspian might not be able to remember it, so he once again whispered and emphasized twice, "That place is called St. Jade Chamber. On the surface, it looks like a place for martial artists to practice. However, once you enter, you just need to tell the person who greeted you that Frederick introduced you, and he will know what to do."

Caspian nodded. "Hmm. Alright, I got it. Since you're so enthusiastic, and I indeed have the needs too, I'll visit the place later. But, I don't have much money on me now. This meal is costly. How about this, why don't you treat me to this meal?"

"You..." The shopkeeper did not expect that Caspian was so shameless and suggested such a ridiculous request.

Moreover, Caspian appeared so serious about it too. In an instant, the shopkeeper was at a loss for words.

Caspian burst out into laughter. "I'm just joking. Do I look like I'm a freeloader? How about five hundred fedulings?"

The shopkeeper's face was pale.

The delicate cuisine of Caspian was expensive. Even the cost of the monster meat was about 800 fedulings, and that was only the material cost. What about the chef's labor cost and the charges incurred from the wear and tear of the cutting tools?

After a long pause, the shopkeeper finally answered through gritted teeth, "One thousand two."

"Six hundred." Caspian's expression was unchanged.

"One thousand one."

"Seven hundred."

"One thousand."

"Eight hundred."

"Nine hundred!"

"Great! Nine hundred it is. You're an amazing person!" Caspian slapped the table, which shook the shopkeeper.

When the shopkeeper realized what happened, he smiled bitterly. He ran this business for half of his life, yet a teenager trolled him.

As Caspian took out his money, he comforted the shopkeeper, "Well, you said it yourself that one shouldn't offend a warrior. Besides, once I purchase the blood essence and level up, I'll remember your good deeds. Don't just focus on the money. There are other aspects that you can earn too."

His words implied that even though he gave the shopkeeper 300 fedulings lesser, he thought of the shopkeeper's good.

The shopkeeper was annoyed as he met a warrior like Caspian. Nevertheless, he could only admit defeat. However, at the thought of the commissions that he would be getting from the blood essence, the shopkeeper was not as miserable anymore. Thus, the initially 1200 fedulings meal ended up being 900 fedulings only.

Caspian happily brought the remaining 300 fedulings and spent it all on inscription materials before heading home.

When he finally finished his errands and returned to the Lawrence Manor, it was already afternoon. When he was not far away from his courtyard, Caspian heard a ruckus, and it was coming from his place. He frowned slightly and hurriedly walked over.

Before entering the courtyard, Caspian heard crackling and rattling sounds from broken things as well as people's curses.

"Smash them! Smash everything!"

"Casper, that jerk! He's getting out of hand!"

"Did he honestly think he's amazing just because Chief James did not punish him last time?"

"Humph! He's just a stray dog that ran into our Lawrence family. He's completely worthless, yet he dared to hit our family! We must teach him a lesson!"

"Smash everything!"

When Caspian strode into the yard, he was greeted with a loud bang. A cabinet happened to crash in front of him, and it was broken to pieces.

At this moment, about five Lawrence family members were standing there. These people appeared proud. It was as if they overthrew something impressive. However, when they saw Caspian suddenly appear, their expressions instantly changed. Their gaze was filled with surprise, anger, guilt, and others as they looked at Caspian.

Caspian ignored them, and he stood at the entrance as he swept his gaze across the place.

The initially clean yard was not messy, the destroyed table and chairs were on the floor, and even the door to the house was broken, leaving only half of it hanging there. Although Caspian was yet to enter the house, he could imagine what the situation was inside.

Seeing that Caspian was silent, the Lawrence family members glanced at each other. Then, one of them walked out and sneered, "Casper! We've smashed these things. What do you have to say?"

Caspian hugged his elbows, and he looked as if he was staring at an idiot as he answered, "You're destroying your own family's belongings. What am I supposed to say?"

"We smashed... What..?" Before he could finish his sentence, the man instantly realized what was going on. He opened his mouth wide and was stunned.

Not only him, but the rest of them also noticed what happened. In an instant, the muscles on their cheeks all twitched. They appeared as if they just ate a delightful meal, and someone suddenly told them that their meal was made from manure.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 46**

Caspian was not wrong.

Although he lived there, both the things inside and outside the courtyard belonged to the Lawrence family. Hence, the people were happily smashing their belongings.

In an instant, the few Lawrence family members had exciting emotions showing on their faces... Regret, shock, anger, humiliation...

Seeing Caspian hugging his elbows and sneering at them, the leading guy returned to his senses and flew into a rage from humiliation. "Casper! Stop acting so arrogantly! Let me tell you something that'll make you wet your pants!"

Caspian raised his brows. "Oh? Alright. Go ahead and say it. I have something to say that can make you wet your pants too..."

"You... B\*stard!" The man knew Caspian had a glib tongue when he witnessed Caspian's fight with Harold. Hence, he could only glare at Caspian and cursed at him.

"We're here to inform you of one thing! Get your ass over to the chamber council now! The chief and the others are discussing something, and they want to chase you out of the Lawrence family!"

After saying that, the man let out a long sigh of relief as if he vented all the frustration that he suffered from smashing their family's belongings.

The rest of them also enjoyed the scene.

"Casper, I can't believe you're so brazen that you dared to hit Jordan!"

"Just wait and see! You're surely doomed this time. Master Keith and other elders are already joining forces to get rid of you!"

"Don't think that just because Old Master Lawrence and Chief James are protecting you, you can act as you wish! This is the Lawrence family, not your Montgomery family!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? If his Montgomery family is so amazing, why is he entering the Lawrence family instead? Moreover, he's getting chased away before marrying Lady Jessica! Hahahaha!"

The Lawrence family members all burst into laughter as if they saw the tragic situation where Caspian was chased away like a stray. However, Caspian was rubbing his chin, and he appeared skeptical. "Are you telling the truth?"

"Look at you. Why don't you just accept the truth!" The leading man stood with arms akimbo, and he arrogantly yelled at Caspian.

"If that's the case, I won't have anything to do with your Lawrence family soon, right?" Caspian's smile slowly disappeared, and the surrounding atmosphere instantly turned heavy.

The Lawrence family members who laughed haughtily just now immediately felt something was up, and all of them turned to look at Caspian warily.

"Casper... You... What are you trying to do?"

Then, Caspian's face darkened, and he roared, "Well, I'm about to be chased out from the family soon, so why should I care about your Lawrence family's attitude toward me? You humiliated me by ruining the courtyard that I'm staying in. I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

"I dare you!" The leading Lawrence family member shouted.

The next second, a gust of wind blew at him, and before he could even react, Caspian already slapped him to the ground.

Although Caspian controlled his strength, the Lawrence family members still felt as if a hammer hit him violently. Soon, his head was buzzing, and blood oozed out of his nose and mouth. Moreover, when he fell to the ground, his head smashed into the floor.

"You... You dared to attack!" The other Lawrence family members pointed at Caspian. Nonetheless, as he was too terrified, his voice changed.

Caspian's gaze was icy as he mocked, "Do you feel like you're going to wet your pants now?"

Just as he said that Caspian took a step forward. He was so fast that the rest of the Lawrence family members could not see his movement. Then, Caspian directly kicked at the man's lower abdomen.

Bang!

It sounded like a loud drum.

The man's body was curled up like a shrimp, and just like a cannonball, he flew about five meters away. The wall he landed at was dented, and one could see a shocking blood splat. Soon, the body slowly slid down. The remaining Lawrence family members' faces were immediately ashen, and all of them were trembling in fear as they looked at Caspian.

When Caspian took a step forward, they took a step back. Caspian took another step forward, but this time they all knelt on the ground.

"Forget it. There's no fun in teaching you guys," Caspian scoffed, "Hand everything valuable you have over now!"

"I... I have money!" When one of the Lawrence family members heard him, he felt as if he was granted an amnesty. Then, he hurriedly took out a money pouch from his chest and respectfully held it in front of Caspian.

Caspian took it over and weighed it. There were more than 100 fedulings, and it was not a small amount. Next, Caspian glanced at him and asked coldly, "Where's your weapon?"

When the man heard that, his face instantly turned green.

Not everyone in the Lawrence family could carry a weapon. A non-warrior ordinary member would usually use a weapon made out of common iron. However, due to Caspian's threat, the man had to untie the dagger around his waist and gave it to Caspian unwillingly. After that, he spoke through gritted teeth, "This level one dagger was given to me by Young Master Yoel."

Nonetheless, before he could even finish his sentence, Caspian already slapped him. The man fell to the ground as he spat out a mouthful of blood and teeth.

"You destroyed my place, yet you still dare to threaten me?" Caspian snorted and tied the dagger around his waist.

When the remaining two kneeling members noticed Caspian looking at them, they did not dare say anything and nervously gave him their money. They did not have any weapons.

As for the two men that he knocked out previously, Caspian also did not let them go so easily. Instead, he ordered one of the Lawrence family members to search for money and weapons on them.

The two weapons he got were both level one daggers, and they were not worth much money. However, the fedulings on these five men summed up to almost 600 fedulings. The money Caspian received from selling his inscriptions was finished as he spent it on the monster meat meal and inscription materials. Finally, Caspian replenished his pocket again.

Caspian glared at those men and warned, "I'm going to the council chamber now. Clean up this mess in the courtyard. If I found out any of you dare to slack when I return, your consequences won't be as simple as it is now! Of course, you can decide not to clean this place as you think I'm

getting kicked out. However, I dare to bet that Master Keith and the elders will rack their brains to beg me to stay once I walk out of the council chamber. Do you believe me?"

The few Lawrence family members did not believe in Caspian's words, but they did not dare to express it.

Caspian sneered. "Well, you'll know it later. Nonetheless, you can also believe in yourself and choose to provoke me one more time."

After saying that, Caspian directly walked out.

The remaining Lawrence family members looked at each other and appeared frightened. Then, after hesitating, one of them hurriedly rushed toward the council chamber through a shortcut nearby, and the remaining people began to tidy up the small courtyard.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 47**

Caspian was not familiar with the layout of Lawrence Manor. After a while, he finally arrived at the solemn and dignified council chamber. As soon as he entered the chamber, Caspian could feel that the atmosphere was tense.

About twenty Lawrence family members stood around, whereas James sat at the main seat surrounded by Keith and a few older people.

Caspian guessed that those older people were the Lawrence family's elders.

Jordan, who Caspian taught a lesson before he left the house this morning, appeared miserable as he sat on a chair nearby. Jordan was bandaged, and he stared at Caspian with a spiteful gaze.

"Casper! You dare to enter?!"

Caspian just entered the room when he heard a loud and angry voice.

Then, Caspian looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man in his fifties standing behind Jordan, who appeared somewhat similar to Jordan.

"If I don't enter, are you going to carry me in?" Caspian sneered as he glanced at him.



"You!" The man widened his eyes in anger, and his face was flushed. He was so furious that he could not form a proper sentence.

Keith, who sat at the seat of honor, finally spoke, "James! Just look at Casper's attitude! How can our Lawrence family accept him! He's just a son-in-law who's entering our family! Wait, he has yet to enter our family officially, yet he's already so arrogant! If we allow him to enter our family, we won't know peace anymore! I think we should just break the marriage contract and chase him away!"

An elder who sat beside Keith chimed in, "I agree with Master Keith. Casper's a bad apple. He strained our relationship with the Yates family last time, and they are yet to accept our apology. Harold, who Casper injured, also did not say anything about it until today. Moreover, what's more ridiculous is that he actually dared to hit one of our own family members! I don't think he regards himself as a son-in-law at all!"

Another person sitting at the seat of honor also added in a ghastly tone, "Perhaps he thinks he's the head of the family, and the Lawrence family relies on him to survive."

"He actually brings his weapon into the council chamber! He doesn't respect us at all!"

"He's simply heinous!"

In an instant, the crowd turned in a ruckus, describing Caspian as a disrespectful person who deceived everyone regardless of their status. They even said that he was a jerk who knew nothing but to do evil, and they wanted to punish him heavily to death to dispel their hatred for him.

Just as the crowd was raging, Jordan's father suddenly wailed and wiped away the non-existent tear at the corner of his eye. Then, he knelt on the ground facing James, as he howled in grief, "Chief James, please help Jordan! Casper beat up my innocent Jordan, breaking his bones and letting him suffer severe injuries. If justice is not served, how should I live!"

Caspian immediately became the most hated person in the room. Caspian swept his gaze across the room and took note of those people present that were criticizing him. Nonetheless, Caspian only cared about James's attitude.

Although he had a hole card, it would have to depend on James's attitude on the timing of him showing the card.

James was currently rubbing his temples, and he seemed to be distressed. After the commotion quietened down, James lowered his hands and looked at Caspian. "Casper..."

"Yes, Chief James." Caspian walked forward and bowed.

"I won't ask further questions about what happened today, but I need you to give me and everyone here an explanation." James had a stern expression on his face, and he continued coldly, "Your behavior today's indeed utterly disappointing. Even though the Lawrence family's ancestors decided on your marriage with Jessica, we can still reject the marriage agreement once we feel your attitude is horrible. I bet no one will disagree on that decision too."

After a pause, James added, "Your explanation must satisfy everyone here. Otherwise, even though you're not a Lawrence family member, I'll still give you a heavy punishment!"

When he said that, his voice and expression were stern.

James was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, and he was one of the best in the Lawrence family. So, when his imposing aura filled the air, the atmosphere in the room immediately felt strained. Everyone panicked and felt as if they could not breathe.

"I'll give you a reasonable explanation, Uncle James." Caspian nodded. Then, he continued with a solemn expression, "But, I'd like to ask a question first."

"Ridiculous! Do you think you have the right to do that!" Keith roared.

Nevertheless, Caspian was only focused on James.

James nodded.

Then, Caspian turned around and looked at Jordan. When Caspian glanced at him, Jordan quivered, and he felt his sphincter twitching slightly.

"I'd like to ask, hmm... Jordan, right? Can you stand in front of me and answer my question?" Caspian asked with a smile.

Even though Caspian was smiling, Jordan felt chills run down his spines instead, and his blood ran cold. Soon, his face was also ashen, and he hurriedly shook his head.

Jordan's father scolded, "What are you afraid of! Go ahead! Are you worried that he'll beat you again? I refuse to believe that he's so brazen to do so!"

Under his father's scolding, Jordan gathered his courage and trembled as he walked toward Caspian.

"Ha! You came," Caspian sneered.

Jordan instantly felt a cold chill running down his spines. It was as if he was preyed on by a large beast, and even his soul was trying to escape his physical body. Jordan wanted to escape, but it was too late.

Suddenly, Caspian grabbed a chair beside him and lifted it high. Then, with a loud bang, he smashed the chair on Jordan's skull and shoulder.

The heavy force smashed the chair into pieces. Moreover, Jordan did not even have the chance to shout. Following the crackling sound of his bones and skulls, Jordan directly fell to the ground as he was bleeding furiously.

"B\*stard!"

"The audacity!"

"He's digging his own grave!"

The council chamber was in an uproar. The scene was so tense that it felt as if it was going to explode at any time. Even Keith was stunned, and there was a surprised and murderous look in his eyes.

As for James... He was dumbfounded.

There were a few people who wanted to attack Caspian, but Caspian was faster. He pulled out the Silver Scales Spear from his back, and with the blade facing downward, he fiercely slammed on the ground. With a buzzing sound, the spear stick shook, and it was as if the air surrounding them rippled too.

The terrifying murderous aura was as imposing as a demon dragon, and none of the noisy Lawrence family members dared to do anything.

Caspian appeared gloomy, and his gaze was cold. Then, Caspian swept his gaze at the people present and said indifferently, "Jordan was greedy at that time and wanted to steal my Silver Scales Spear. According to your words, I was supposed to obediently give him instead?"

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 48**

"Stop Spurting nonsense!" Jordan's father instantly rushed out and cursed at Caspian. Then, he pointed at Caspian and roared, "That's just a third-grade weapon, so why would Jordan be interested in it! Stop trying to find excuses!"

Keith warned, "Casper, even if you want to find an excuse, you should make up a believable one. Do you think that Jordan would be interested in your third-grade spear? Or perhaps you think the Lawrence family members are all fools?"

Previously, Keith treated Caspian ruthlessly. Now, he was aiming at Caspian. With one sentence, Keith managed to put Caspian against the entire Lawrence family. Hence, his viciousness was evident.

The atmosphere in the council chamber instantly became denser, and all the pressure was on Caspian. If he did not provide a satisfactory explanation, Caspian might die a horrible death!

However, there was no panic on Caspian's face. Instead, he looked at Keith and sneered, "Master Keith, are you sure that my spear is just a third-grade weapon?"

Keith laughed menacingly. "Of course, I'm confident about it. Moreover, I know that your Silver Scales Spear came from our Lawrence family..."

"Wait a minute!"

Before Keith could finish his sentence, James interrupted him.

Keith looked at James in surprise. He instantly noticed that not only James's gaze changed, but even the few elders sitting beside him were also stunned, and they were breathing fast. One of the elders was so excited that one could see his violently undulating chest. Unfortunately, his appearance could easily cause others to misunderstand that he was an old bachelor that had just married a beautiful wife.

"Seriously? It's just a third-grade Silver Scales Spear. Moreover, our family gave it to him. Why are you guys so agitated?" Keith could not help but complain.

"Shut up! Don't say anything if you know nothing!" James roared, which stunned Keith.

The other Lawrence family members were also dumbfounded, and they did not know what was happening.

Keith's expression immediately changed, but he did not say anything. Then, when he lowered his head, a hint of resentment flashed in his eyes.

Just as everyone was puzzled as to why James' behavior abruptly switched, one of the elders suddenly said, "Casper... You... Take the Silver Scales Spears over, and let us have a closer look..."

When the elder spoke, his tone was flat, and he did not even blink but just stared at the Silver Scales Spear. The gleaming light in his eyes was terrifying, and others could not help but doubt if he would grab the Silver Scales Spear and swallow it whole.

Caspian snorted and cast a glance at the elder, obviously implying that if he wanted to have a look at Caspian's spear, he should walk over instead. After all, Caspian understood that James and the few elders noticed the Silver Scales Spear's secret.

Since that was the case, Caspian wanted to make sure these people felt his confidence. That way, he could resolve today's crisis.

Just as when the elder was hesitating, James already stood up and swiftly rushed toward Caspian.

Buzz!

The pressure in the air caused a muffled sound to be produced. Then, James quickly plucked the Silver Scales Spear from the ground and inspected it. Soon, his eyes were lit up.

"What is it!" One of the elders asked anxiously.

Keith also looked over curiously. He wanted to know why they were making a fuss over a third-grade Silver Scales Spear.

James turned to the elders and nodded solemnly, answering, "It's an inscription..."

"Hahahaha! I wondered what the fuss was about. It's just an inscrip..." Keith laughed mockingly, but he soon realized what James was talking about, and his face fell. "What! An inscription! How is that possible!"

Not only Keith, but the rest of the Lawrence family members present were also in disbelief, and they all turned their focus on the Silver Scales Spear.

At that moment, the crowd's heartbeats echoed in the council chamber.

After a while, Keith stuttered, "You... You're joking, right... Only mid-rank weapons can be inscribed... The Silver Scales Spear is only a third-grade weapon..."

Those elders could no longer hold back their excitement, and they left their seats and quickly approached James. James showed the Silver Scales Spear to them.

Between the few elders, there were three cultivators, just like James. Hence, their experiences were naturally different from others. With just a glance, they could confirm that the layer of pattern on the Silver Scales Spears was indeed an inscription!

"An inscription that's engraved on a third-grade weapon..." One of the elders pondered. Then, with a burning gaze, he glared at Caspian and shouted, "Casper! Where did you get this inscription from!"

The imposing manner of a cultivator surprised Caspian, and he felt suffocated. Caspian instantly felt as if his blood froze, and it was as if that person was controlling even his subconscious. Nonetheless, Caspian survived through wars, and the murderous aura when he was facing thousands of enemies was far more intense than this Pulse Control Realm cultivator. Hence, he was only dazed for a second and quickly recovered.

Next, Caspian hugged his elbows and answered indifferently, "I drew it myself."

"You're lying!" Another elder with a white beard yelled.

Caspian looked at him and asked with a faint smile, "Do you know what's the consequences of questioning an inscription apprentice?"

The bearded elder instantly felt his scalp go numb. His mouth twitched, but in the end, he did not say anything.

Once again, the Lawrence family members were in an uproar.

The bearded elder was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, yet after Caspian contradicted him, he did not dare to say anything at all.

However, the most surprising thing was that Caspian admitted that he was an inscription apprentice.

There were only less than three apprentices in the entire Evergreen Town, and they were all in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce. Any other families tried to cultivate an inscription apprentice of their own family as hard as they could but failed. Now that Caspian said he was an apprentice, it was as if they received unbelievable news, and everyone's mind was blown away. However, they could not say anything at all, and it felt extremely uncomfortable.

Nonetheless, the most surprised person was Keith, whose jaw dropped as he stared at Caspian wide-eyed.

James was the chief, and he was also the one who reacted the fastest. Next, James returned the Silver Scales Spear to Caspian and patted Caspian's shoulder as if he was comforting him. Later, he called the elders to return to their seats, and he looked at Caspian, asking, "Casper, my child. I've never had the chance to spend time with you since you arrived. This news is extremely shocking. Why don't you explain it to me?"

Everyone instantly noticed the changes in James's attitude.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 49**

The words, my child, already explained many problems. Moreover, James spoke to Caspian with a negotiation tone, which was completely different from the previous hostile situation in the council chamber.

Jordan's father, Keith, and those Lawrence family members who were cheering, all looked miserable at the moment.

Caspian bowed as he cupped his hands. "Uncle James, the matter should be obvious now. Jordan saw that my Silver Scales Spear had an inscription on it, so he wanted to covet it, forcing me to give it to him. Nevertheless, this Silver Scales Spear was given to me by you, and you placed hope on me with this spear, Uncle James. Thus, Silver Scales Spear is not just a spear, but a spear of hope, which represents your hope for me, and I'll never give it away. However, no matter how hard I tried to explain, Jordan wouldn't listen, and he even reached to grab my spear. In the end, I had no choice... After all, it was not easy for me to reach the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm. I've trained day and night throughout the year regardless of the seasons..."

"What! You've reached the fourth stage?" James exclaimed once again.

Before this, he never paid attention to Caspian's realm. However, James remembered that when Caspian just arrived, he was a third-stage warrior.

Moreover, it was only less than two weeks since Caspian arrived, yet he advanced!

Leaving aside Caspian's speed in advancement, he could be said to be one of the top three geniuses in the Lawrence family as he reached the third stage of the True Martial Realm at the age of sixteen.

Swoosh...!

In an instance, gasping sounds were heard in the council chamber.

A rare inscription apprentice, one of the top three geniuses in the Lawrence family... Those two titles spotlighted Caspian, and everyone in the room were dazzled.

Keith's face was as dark as night, and his teeth almost broke from clenching his jaw too hard as he thought, "This b\*stard! He's doing this on purpose!"

Caspian answered calmly, "I won't dare to lie to you, Uncle James. Why don't you verify it?"

Caspian knew that today was an opportunity to impress James and increase his chances to compete with the other Lawrence family members. Hence, Caspian needed to show off some of his skills.



James was naturally very cautious about this kind of thing. Soon, James got up again, swiftly approached Caspian, and grabbed Caspian's wrist.

Caspian was stunned. He was unable to avoid James' seemingly simple grab. Although he knew that James was a Pulse Control Realm cultivator, he did not expect that James was faster than he imagined!

Two fingers pressed on Caspian's wrist. After a while, James nodded and showed a faint smile. "Amazing!"

Caspian was indeed a fourth-stage True Martial Realm warrior.

In the entire Evergreen Town and including all the major families within, perhaps less than ten people could reach the fourth stage of the True Martial Realm. Now, there was another one, Caspian.

Nonetheless, everyone soon realized that Caspian, the genius and inscription apprentice, almost fell foul with the Lawrence family because of one of their family members' greed.

At the thought of this, the unconscious Jordan became the one rotten apple that spoiled the whole barrel.

After he got back to the seat, James was still smiling. "My child, you surprised me once again."

This time, James did not even address him by the name anymore, and he sounded even friendlier than before.

"However, I'm still puzzled about one thing. When did you learn inscription skills? Based on my understanding, only middle-rank weapons can be engraved, and any weapons under that rank won't be able to be engraved... So, what did you do?" James asked as he looked at Caspian with a faint smile.

Since James was already talking to him in a warm tone, Caspian also followed his lead. "When I was still in Agrelia, I accidentally got to know an old man, and we hit it off. So, he taught me some drawing skills to draw on weapons. However, he never told me that it was an inscription skill, and we never regarded our relationship as master-apprentice. Thus, I thought it was inconvenient for me to reveal it in the beginning. Moreover, the old man said before that if I follow his teachings, I can increase the strength of

any weapon, but he never mentioned that only a middle-rank weapon can be engraved."

Keith could no longer control his anger and interrupted Caspian, "Nonsense! Your excuses are full of flaws. Who are you trying to lie to!"

Nevertheless, Caspian was not annoyed. Instead, he just looked indifferently at Keith and uttered word by word, "The old man also said that although his identity is a mystery and can't be simply revealed, he'll hunt anyone that doubts him... Even if that person was thousands of miles away, or he'll need to chase them until the end of the world, he'll surely take his head."

Keith's face quickly turned as red as a beetroot. Muffled sounds were coming from him, and his eyes widened, but he did not dare to argue anymore. Although Keith knew that there was an 80% chance that Caspian was indirectly cursing at him, he did not dare to take the risk!

Then, Caspian cast a cold glance at Keith before looking at James again.

Next, Caspian said in a serious tone, "Uncle James, the inscription that's engraved on Silver Scales Spears is called weight inscription. If you're still doubtful, just prepare some materials for me, and I can draw a piece for you on the spot to prove my skill."

When James heard Caspian's words, he was stunned.

Everyone present also became silent, and they felt their hearts beating wildly.

Caspian wanted to draw an inscription on the spot!

Moreover, there was no doubt that once the inscription was successfully drawn, it would belong to the Lawrence family.

James initially had this idea, but he never expected Caspian to suggest it himself.

Looking at Caspian's confident smile, James' eyes glimmered, and he nodded as he replied, "Inscriptions are not a trivial matter. Nevertheless, since you've taken the initiative to do it on the spot, don't say that you're doing this because I don't trust you, alright?"

"Of course," Caspian nodded and laughed, "If you're not worried about wasting materials, I can draw five weight inscriptions. I'll give you four, and I'll take one. How about that?"

"You do take advantage of every opportunity that comes to you." James could not help but laugh in annoyance. However, he still nodded and seemed not to hesitate at all. "No problem. Let's do as you suggested."

None of the Lawrence family members expressed their thoughts, but they secretly agreed to the condition. After all, even though Caspian might not need to fork out any inscription material, and he seemed to be taking advantage of the circumstances as he could keep one of the weight inscriptions, the biggest winner between them was the Lawrence family.

## **The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 50**

Those that were present in this council mainly were the Lawrence family's seniors. Hence, they knew that each time the Lawrence family visited the Oceans Chamber of Commerce to purchase inscriptions, they would need to pay a hefty price.

Those lower-grade inscriptions were still affordable as they just needed to buy those inscriptions drawn on paper. However, once they wanted to engrave the inscription on a weapon, the Lawrence family not only needed to pay for the inscription material cost, but they also needed to pay a high price for the inscription itself.

The cost of inscription itself was usually much more costly than the inscription materials. However, Caspian suggested drawing four pieces of inscription for the Lawrence family. In contrast, he only took one for himself, which was simply a charity.

After all, drawing inscriptions required a lot of energy. Under James's order, someone quickly brought over the materials that Caspian needed.

The council chamber was sealed off at this time, and some of the Lawrence family members were sent out to stand guard. No one was allowed to enter. Everyone at the scene stretched out their necks and looked at Caspian, who was in the middle.

Initially, James wanted to clear the hall, but Caspian expressed that he did not mind the crowd, so James just followed his wish.

When they saw Caspian taking out an inscription brush from his chest, none of the Lawrence family members doubted him again.

Why would a person who knew nothing about inscription had an expensive inscription brush with him at all times?

As Caspian drew the weight inscription multiple times before, he could do the task easily this time. Next, Caspian ground the material, added some inscription water, raised his brush, and started drawing. Caspian drew the inscription in one go, smoothly with no pause, and he appeared as if he was an inscription master, causing everyone to watch in amazement.

Besides James and the several elders, none of them saw an inscription process before.

At that moment, they only felt that Caspian's movements were full of rhythm and mysterious too. Some of them were, even so, excited that tears were glistening in their eyes.

Keith and a few other people's faces were twisted.

After a while, Caspian finished the five-weight inscriptions.

There was no mistake, and he finished them in one try. There were mystical patterns on the five initially empty inscription papers, glowing with faint brilliance.

The Lawrence family members were once again shocked. They all knew that even an inscription master might fail when drawing an inscription. Hence, under normal circumstances, the Lawrence family would prepare a few more inscription materials than needed.

This time, they did the same too. Although Caspian mentioned that he would draw four pieces, James ordered his subordinate to bring over ten sets. Unexpectedly, Caspian did not fail even once.

His skill was shocking for everyone present.

The entire council chamber quietened, and everyone's complicated gazes were on Caspian. Initially, most of them were still very contemptuous of

Caspian and thought he was just a son-in-law entering their family. Now, they wanted Caspian to be one of them.

As for Jordan's father, his face was completely ashen, and he felt weak on his knees. Then, suddenly, he fell to the ground, kneeling and trembling.

Who would still doubt Caspian's words?

Later, Caspian took the five inscriptions and nodded in satisfaction. Then, he turned to James and said, "Uncle James, please send someone to the Oceans Chamber of Commerce and ask for the inscription apprentice there to appraise it."

"Sure!" James immediately agreed.

As he was too excited, James was slightly shaking. The last time he was this excited was when Jessica was identified to have a Pure Jade Physique and was directly admitted by the Dark Moon Sect. Despite knowing well that there was no reason to doubt Caspian anymore, James understood that certain procedures were still needed.

Then, James waved his hand, and a reliable confidant of his came over.

James took out a piece of inscription drawn by Caspian and passed it to him. Later, James repeatedly exhorted him before letting him leave.

When he once again looked at Caspian, James' attitude changed again. He immediately asked someone to pass Caspian a chair as they waited for the Oceans Chamber of Commerce's news. Those qualified to sit in the council chamber were James, Keith, and the several elders. The rest of them could only stand regardless of their age.

As for Jordan and his father, James ordered them to be tortured in the water dungeon!

James hated Jordan and his father to the core! What a pair of idiots! They almost cost the Lawrence family to lose an inscription apprentice and be enemies with a future inscription master!

\*\*\*

At this time, Chris still thought about what happened in the morning. William demanded the three weight inscriptions that he recovered. That

was actually against the rules, but William mentioned that Maisie specifically ordered it. Thus, Chris had to follow.

Chris was puzzled as to who the young man was and when they would find him.

The day was ending, but there was no news about it.

Were they supposed to wait for him to knock on their door?

Just as Chris was feeling stuck, a Lawrence family member walked in, saying that he had an inscription to be appraised.

The Lawrence family was also considered a significant customer in Evergreen Town's Oceans Chamber of Commerce. Moreover, the clan leader, George, even met William before. Hence, Chris did not dare to slack. When he took over the inscription and looked at it, Chris's expression instantly changed.

"Chris, is there any problem with the inscription?" The Lawrence family member felt his heart skip a beat.

"No! That's not it! Wait here. Wait for a moment!" Chris panicked and ran toward the hall inside, "I need to request for Master William's instruction!"

The man watched as Chris's plump figure disappeared, and he frowned. "Master William?"

The next second, he finally realized what went on. He widened his eyes, and he felt as if it was hard to breathe. There was only one Master William in the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, who was also the legendary inscription master, William Faris.

Even James needed to be respectful when he met William, yet now, Caspian's inscription would even stun William.

"Is... Is this a joke... Why does it seem so serious..." The Lawrence family member felt his scalp went numb.

Chris staggered as he trotted toward the most exquisite room in the chamber. When he reached the door, he stopped to take a few breaths before carefully knocking on the door.

"Come in." William's voice sounded.

Chris pushed open the door and saw William and Maisie looking at a painting on the wall. It seemed like they were discussing something.

William was annoyed as his train of thoughts was interrupted, but he still asked, "Chris, what's going on?"

"Master... Master William, Lady Maisie! There's another weight inscription!" Chris hurriedly informed her.

"What!" Maisie exclaimed first. She quickly tidied her dress and wanted to walk out. "Where's he? I want to meet him!"