

The Prince Who was Raised in Hell – Chapter 21

“What?” Lucas and Fabian exclaimed when they heard the steward. There was horror in their eyes, and they felt their blood freeze as their hands and feet turned cold.

They were responsible for fetching Casper over. They were the only ones who knew about Casper’s death. Hence, who was the master who suddenly popped out and entered the Lawrence Manor before they did?

They were afraid their plans were leaked, and someone already made the first move before them!

However, the Lawrence family’s steward soon continued, “The person proposing marriage to the head of the family is Evergreen Town’s Yates family’s little genius, Harold Yates. Harold’s a match made in heaven for our Lady Jessica. Do you think the b*stard that you found is a match for her?”

Steward Lawrence sneered at them repeatedly as he swept his scornful and taunting gaze across them. Even though he was only a first-stage True Martial Realm, he was from the direct lineage of the Lawrence family and a true descendant of the Lawrence family. Hence, he could naturally arrogantly order around and unscrupulously blame the two servants, Lucas and Fabian, as they had different surnames.

Just because of that, Lucas could only hold back the anger in his heart as he asked, “Steward Lawrence, we’re only acting on the Old Master’s order, and now we’re reporting the completion of our mission. Aren’t you going to let us in?”

“Wow! Are you using the Old Master to bully me? Do I need you to educate me on what the Old Master wants?” The mocking smile on Steward Lawrence’s face deepened.

Lucas and Fabian felt their scalps tingled, and they did not dare to say anything more.

Then, Steward Lawrence arrogantly informed them, “Well, I might as well let you know that the Old Master had an enlightenment half a month ago, and he retreated to break through the peak of the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm. However, he has yet to come out. Hence, all affairs

regarding the clan will be handled jointly by the head of the family and the elders.”

“The Old Master is breaking through the peak second-stage of the Pulse Control Realm?” When they heard the news, Lucas and Fabian were excited.

Caspian, who stood on the side, was shocked.

On their journey here, Lucas explained to Caspian that the Pulse Control Realm had three stages, and each stage had an entry, mid and peak levels.

Getting up another level would be extremely hard for an ordinary cultivator as it required perseverance, wisdom, and luck. Even though the Lawrence family was one of the prominent families in Evergreen Town. There were only five Pulse Control Realm cultivators among the 3000 family members, who were the Old Master, George Lawrence, the head of the family, James Lawrence, and three elders.

Among them, George was at the highest realm, which was the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm. If he successfully broke through the peak of the second stage, his strength would significantly increase, and this would also be an obvious aid to the Lawrence family’s status in Evergreen Town. Although it was a matter that was worth celebrating, George’s absence at that moment was not beneficial for Caspian and the others.

Looking at Lucas and Fabian’s excitement, Steward Lawrence sneered, “That’s right. This is a significant thing for everyone in the Lawrence family, and we can’t let any accident happen. The Yates family is naturally here because they attached great importance to our Lawrence family due to this matter. Hence, they purposely came over to propose marriage, hoping to marry Lady Jessica so that the two families can have a prosperous relationship.”

When he said that, Steward Lawrence looked at Caspian and mocked, “The Yates family is Evergreen Town’s noble family, and its status matches ours. If the two families are connected by marriage, we can develop our power further in Evergreen Town. Due to this, the deputy head of the family ordered me to guard the surroundings strictly and prevent any mishap. Additionally, irrelevant people aren’t allowed to enter, especially, any useless people that try to climb the social ladder!”

Steward Lawrence was directing those words to Caspian, and he was so close to directly poking his finger hard at Caspian's chest.

Lucas and Fabian's expressions turned ugly. Seeing that, Lucas spoke through gritted teeth, "Since we're not allowed to go in, then we'll leave first. We'll return to report on our mission once the Old Master successfully passes his test."

Then, Lucas dragged Caspian, and they were ready to leave. However, Steward Lawrence suddenly shouted with a scornful tone, "Did I say you can leave just because you can't enter?"

Lucas's face turned gloomy, and he glared at Steward Lawrence, "What are you implying by this?"

Next, Steward Lawrence showed a malicious gaze. He then pointed at Caspian as he smiled evilly. "What am I implying? The deputy head of the family even ordered that we must detain any suspicious person who deliberately undermined the future of the relationship between the two families during the Yates family's courtship. Especially if that person claims to be the son-in-law of the Lawrence family!"

Lucas and Fabian's expressions were only unsightly before this, but when Steward Lawrence said such words, their faces were instantly ashen. They never expected the Yates family to interrupt, nor did they think that seniors of the family would be so unyielding and disregarded George's order when he was not around!

"Take him! Break his jaw so that he can't speak anymore!" Steward Lawrence pointed at Caspian and commanded the people behind him.

When he saw Lucas and Fabian move, he roared, "Lucas! Fabian! You're the Lawrence family's servants. Are you trying to rebel?!"

Lucas and Fabian trembled. As a servant, it was disgraceful to rebel against their own master. However, if Caspian was caught and confessed to pretending to be Casper, Lucas and Fabian would suffer the consequences.

Just as they were hesitating, Lucas suddenly felt a blur in front of him. Next, he saw Caspian approaching Steward Lawrence. Even though he seemed to have just taken a step, Caspian's action was so fast that it surprised Lucas.

In a blink of an eye, Caspian was already in front of Steward Lawrence.

"Detain me?" Looking at Steward Lawrence, Caspian sneered, and he swiftly grabbed Steward Lawrence's finger that was pointing at him. "Who do you think you are?!"

As soon as he said that, Caspian snapped Steward Lawrence's finger backward.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Steward Lawrence's finger was pressed to the back of his hand.

Steward Lawrence's face contorted from the immense pain. Moreover, there was surprise and anger in his eyes. He could not believe that Caspian would hurt him!

"Ahh!" Just as Steward Lawrence was about to curse at him, Caspian once again reached out and grabbed his hair. Then, Caspian violently tugged at it, and Steward Lawrence could feel a tearing pain from his scalp.

Soon, everyone could hear Steward Lawrence screaming at the top of his lungs.

"Break my jaw?" Caspian smiled, showing his pearly whites, "Who gave you the gall?!"

The next second, Caspian leaped. As if his legs were long whips sweeping in the air, he kicked Steward Lawrence's head.

Swoosh!

The surrounding air was suddenly shaken.

With a loud bang, Steward Lawrence felt as if an iron whip was hitting him. His cheek was sunken inward, and his eyes were protruding. He spat out a mouthful of saliva mixed with blood and most of his teeth too. In an instant, half of his head was bloody, and his thin rose high into the air.

Everyone at the scene felt their heart skip a beat. However, Caspian did not stop there. Instead, he took another big step and stepped on Steward Lawrence's chest.

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Bang!

It was another muffled noise that sent chills down everyone's spine.

When Caspian kicked Steward Lawrence in the chest, it sounded just like a drum. As Steward Lawrence spat out another mouthful of blood, his body flew straight out like a cannonball out of the chamber. Then, with a loud bang, he crashed into the red entrance. The tightly shut door instantly shook, and both sides of the door opened in front of everyone.

At first, members of the Lawrence family stood behind Steward Lawrence were eager to give Caspian a try and wanted to stop him. However, when they saw the scene in front of him, they could not help but gulp and retreat.

Lucas and Fabian glanced at each other, and both of them saw the same message in their eyes.

That brat was crazy!

Seeing that everyone was still in a trance, Caspian took advantage of the situation and made his way toward the Lawrence Manor's widely opened entrance. Since he was already, there was no reason to pull out. Caspian stepped on the stone step as he stood outside the red door, wanting to walk in.

The bloody Steward Lawrence was like a dead dog that fell to the ground, convulsing nonstop.

The loud noise caused by the big door being slammed open also attracted the attention of the Lawrence family in the manor. At this moment, many people glanced over with a stunned expression, and they looked at Caspian with a surprised gaze.

Caspian crossed over the doorstep and entered the Lawrence Manor. Then, he took a deep breath and loudly said, "I'm Casper Montgomery from Agrelia, and I'm here to propose to the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family, Lady Jessica Lawrence!"

"Here to propose to the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family, Lady Jessica Lawrence..?"

"Propose to the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family, Lady Jessica Lawrence..?"

"Lady Jessica Lawrence..."

Caspian's voice was loud and clear, and it echoed in Lawrence Manor.

Outside the door, Lucas and Fabian were shocked. The family members in the manor were dumbfounded too. No one expected that Caspian would use such a method to announce his arrival.

Caspian himself was a prince, and he was on the battlefields. That made him possessed a formidable presence that an ordinary man would not have.

As he stood at the entrance, he swept his gaze across the room, and no one dared to meet his eyes. Everyone could not help but lower their heads, and they felt suffocated as if a large boulder was pressing on their chests.

In an instant, the Lawrence Manor became so quiet that they could hear a pin drop!

Later, there was a commotion inside the Lawrence Manor, and after a while, a few people rushed over. Caspian looked at them and saw a man in his early forties leading the crowd. His gait was imposing and light. Moreover, most of the people walking beside him bowed their heads respectfully.

From other people's attitudes, Caspian was confident that the man was the head of the Lawrence family, James Lawrence!

Realizing that James personally came over, Lucas and Fabian's faces were as pale as a sheet. Then, they hurriedly rushed forward and knelt on one knee. However, Caspian stood there unmoved as he watched the crowd in front of him indifferently, ignoring those confused and angry gazes.

"Lucas! What's this behavior?! Are you going against your superiors!" Before James spoke, a man who looked somewhat like him but had a goatee jumped out and loudly questioned Lucas.

Caspian glanced at the man and recalled that this man with a goatee was a Lawrence family member. He was James' brother, the current deputy head of the family, Keith Lawrence.

Now that Keith spoke and everyone stared at them, Lucas did not dare hide anything and explained how they brought Caspian here to report on their mission but was blocked outside. Nonetheless, Lucas knew that just as he said before, Lucas, Fabian, and Caspian were now all in the same boat. If something happened to any of them, none of them would be able to escape. Thus, when describing the incident, Lucas also tried his best to push the blame on Steward Lawrence, and Caspian acted rashly as he was still a young man.

When he heard Lucas's explanation, Keith's eyes widened, and his breathing became heavier. He was furious. On the other hand, James was appearing pensive from time to time.

After that, Lucas kowtowed and said, "Chief James, please punish me as you wish."

"Punish? Of course, I'll teach you a lesson! Do you know that there are important guests over?! Do you know how humiliating this matter is to our Lawrence family?!" Keith was so furious that his face was red.

Then, he roared, "Someone, come here! What are you guys foolishly looking at! Take these two deceitful servants away..."

However, before Keith could finish his sentence, James waved his hand. "Wait!"

"Hmm?" Keith turned to James puzzledly. Next, he noticed James was looking at Caspian.

At first, Keith was dazed, but he seemed to understand something soon. He pointed at Caspian and shouted, "You're Casper Montgomery, right! You're brazen! Do you know what you've done!"

Caspian did not even spare a glance at Keith, and he sneered. "The Lawrence family did not keep their word and arranged another marriage for their daughter even though she already has a candidate. Yet, you're asking me if I know what I've done?"

Lucas and Fabian were scared out of their wits when they heard Caspian say that. Along their journey here, Caspian gave them the impression that he was a somewhat precocious young man. Generally, Caspian seemed to be a

languid guy, so they did not expect him to have such a sharp tongue and was skillful!

Perhaps it was more accurate to say he was not showing his skill but digging his own grave instead. Furthermore, he was pulling them down too!

Lucas was so frightened that he wanted to explain and insist on their innocence, They did not teach him to say such things!

Nonetheless, before Lucas could say anything or Keith could get angry, James already turned around and looked at a man in a dark green shirt, laughing awkwardly as he said, "Tony, you saw it yourself. It's not that I'm deliberately rejecting you, but you're giving me a huge problem. He's already knocking on our door now. If rumors spread that we're arranging two marriages for Jessica, it'll ruin the Lawrence family's reputation in Evergreen Town."

Lucas knew who the man in the dark green shirt was. He was an elder from Evergreen Town's Yates family, and his name was Tony Yates. Nevertheless, Lucas was not surprised that Tony was here. After all, Steward Lawrence mentioned it before.

What surprised Lucas was James's attitude. Even though his entrance was slammed open, and someone pointed and scolding him, James was not angry at all. Instead, he casually said a few words and blamed it on Tony, who was here to propose marriage.

Additionally, Lucas could tell from James's tone that he did not agree to the marriage between the Lawrence family and the Yates family!

Suddenly, Lucas felt as if he saw a ray of hope!

Just as he was feeling overjoyed, Lucas accidentally caught a peep at Caspian.

When he saw Caspian's calm expression, Lucas was surprised. 'Did he purposely slam open the door and loudly announce his arrival because he guessed Chief James's attitude? However, how did he know?'

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At the thought of this, Caspian's image in Lucas's heart suddenly became blurred.

Just as Lucas was still in a daze, he heard Tony's voice.

Tony's gaze was slightly lowered as he said, "The Lawrence family's reputation is indeed going to be tarnished if this matter spreads out. However, this marriage will be beneficial for the long-term development of our families. I believe you can think of a plan that can satisfy both of us."

James forced a smile and answered, "It's not easy to think of a plan that can satisfy both of the parties. Tony, you know that my father decided on Jessica's marriage back then. He's now in seclusion to break through the peak of the second stage of the Pulse Control Realm. However, I've received news that he'll be out smoothly in a few days."

Although James's words might seem unintentional, Tony's body slightly trembled when he heard them, and there was a shrewd light flashing deep in his eyes. As for James, he did not appear to have noticed Tony's peculiarity, and he continued, "Well if he comes out and hears that his sons rebelled against his wish, and more so let the Lawrence family be burdened with the infamy of having their daughter marrying two men... Well, we'll surely have a bitter pill to take. However..."

At that moment, James suddenly changed his tone, "I'm also aware that Harold is also the Yates family's star genius in recent years. If Jessica marries him, it will surely be beneficial for our families' future development. Hence, I'm in a tough spot. Tony, why don't you help me think of a way to convince my father?"

Tony thought James would change the subject by making a decision, yet in the end, he still pushed the problem to him. This caused Tony to feel irritated. Nonetheless, Tony was more concerned that George would be out soon, and he was going to break through his current stage successfully!

This implied that the Lawrence family would have a peak second-stage of the Pulse Control Realm's cultivator!

Even though George was still a second-stage cultivator, there was a different concept between a mid-second stage and a peak-second stage. A peak-second stage could easily defeat five mid-second stage cultivators.

Tony got nervous. He needed to hurry back to inform the seniors of the Yates family. However, Tony was unwilling to leave just like that as it would embarrass the Yates family.

Then, Tony casually cast a glance at Keith.

Keith did not say anything and nodded. Next, he approached James and whispered, "James, I have a plan..."

"Oh? Let's hear it." James appeared interested.

Keith analyzed the situation and suggested, "James, I think the best way is to let Harold and Casper have a showdown. Jessica has a Pure Jade Physique, and her future is bright as she can cultivate fast. Hence, her future husband must be on par with her too. What do you think about that, James?"

"Hmm. You have a point, so do continue." James nodded.

Tony quietly gave a thumbs up.

Harold was Tony's junior, so Tony knew Harold's strength better than others. If Harold were to have a showdown with someone on the same stage, Tony had absolute confidence in Harold that he would win.

Standing far away from them, Caspian sneered when he heard their conversation.

Keith was still elaborating on his reasoning, "If Harold and Casper have a showdown, the loser will have to quit as his skills are inferior. I bet he won't disagree with it either. If Casper loses to Harold, we will have an excellent explanation to father when he is out. James, what do you think?"

James turned to Tony and asked, "Tony, what do you say?"

Tony was secretly overjoyed. Nonetheless, he still put on an act and pondered for a moment before nodding and calling out, "Harold..."

"I'm here." Then, behind Tony, a teenager around the age of sixteen walked out.

The young man was tall with a square jawline, and he was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, showing off his muscular arms. When he appeared from

behind Tony, he looked at Caspian and introduced himself, "I'm Harold Yates of the Yates family, and I'm currently at the third stage of the True Martial Realm. I hope Casper, as a senior, can teach me a few tricks."

"I think you're the old one here." Caspian snorted. Then, he turned to James and said, "I have no objection."

Harold's expression changed, and a harsh light flashed in his eyes. "It seems that you're confident with yourself, Casper. Nonetheless, I'm sure of myself too. Be careful of my kicks and punches. Otherwise, you might have to leave the Lawrence Manor with broken limbs."

"The previous person who wanted to break my jaw is still lying there." Caspian sighed and pointed at Steward Lawrence, who was still convulsing not far away from them.

After that, he gave a pitiful look at Harold and added, "However, you're crueler than him as you want to break my limbs."

Caspian sounded languid, but those who heard it felt a chill running down their spines, and some even could not help but gasp.

"Alright, I won't say much about the rules. Just remember not to overdo it and be amiable." Then, James looked at Caspian, "Casper, even though your grandfather has an agreement with my Lawrence family and your father and I are also long-time friends, you broke the gate to my manor today. It's fine if you win, but if you lose... Well, don't blame me for being rude."

"He won't have a chance to win." Harold laughed menacingly.

"Don't worry about it, Uncle James. Even if I lose, I'll surely break Harold's limbs first." Caspian nodded, and he did not even spare a glance at Harold.

Caspian's attitude instantly made Harold gritted his teeth in anger.

"Alright, let's head over to the gymnasium." James stared at Caspian for a moment, turned around, and left.

Under James's lead, everyone soon arrived at the Lawrence Manor's gymnasium. The spectators were standing at one side of the gymnasium, whereas Caspian and Harold were in the middle area.

At that moment, the most anxious people among the spectators were none other than Lucas and Fabian. They knew well that if Caspian won, everything would be alright. However, if he lost, their plans would have been exposed, and their punishment would be hundreds of times more severe than before as it was not just a failure of completing their task.

At the thought of that, Lucas and Fabian felt their blood run cold, and they could only silently pray for things to go their way.

In the gymnasium, Harold faced Caspian and showed an evil smile. Then, he whispered so that only Caspian could hear him. "Casper, I don't know if the Yates family deliberately arranged for your appearance. But, I'm sure that this will be the last day of your life!"

Caspian shook his head. "You said you're going to break my limbs before this, and now you're sure that I'm going to die? Don't you know that it's only going to make things worse for you?"

"B*stard!" Harold cursed.

It was evident from Caspian's passive attitude that he did not care about Harold at all.

"I'll show you why I, Harold Yates, is known as Evergreen Town's little genius!" Harold spoke through gritted teeth.

Then, he exerted all his strength, and in an instant, all his muscles were making scary twisting sounds.

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When they heard the sounds, the surrounding Lawrence family members all exclaimed, and many of them showed a look of astonishment on their faces.

James nodded his head lightly, showing a praising expression. "Harold's so young, yet he's already mastered the Yates family's Iron Fists until this level. This is indeed a rare sight, and it's worth being proud of."

Tony was secretly happy about this comment, but he appeared unruffled on the surface. "Harold's been training hard since he was a child. He's

considerably gifted, and his speed in cultivating the Iron Fists is estimated to be barely in the top five in the Yates family's history."

"Ssst..." Those spectators that heard the conversation all gasped.

Lucas and Fabian's faces instantly turned uglier. They were almost breaking out in cold sweats.

The spectators then turned to look at Caspian, and they noticed that Caspian was just standing there, appearing unbothered. Moreover, he seemed to be oblivious. Thus, everyone's gaze was either instantly filled with pity or gloat. They all thought the son-in-law that George chose was only putting airs, and he could never defeat Harold.

"Take a good look! This is why I'm dubbed as the little genius!" Harold uttered as his muscles and bones suddenly wriggled under his skin.

At the same time, they were making crackling sounds, causing the air to vibrate as if it were powerful firecrackers.

Caspian looked at Harold, shocked and happy. "What a coincidence! Do you know that my nickname back home is The Genius Killer? It's because I'm great at teaching self-righteous kids like you."

Caspian was only a year older than Harold, yet he called Harold a kid. If it were not because James was yet to announce the showdown had started, Harold would definitely rush up and tear Caspian's mouth.

It was as if James also could not stand Caspian's arrogant attitude, and he shook his head, uttering, "Start!"

Roar!

"Heaven-Opener Iron Fists!" Harold could not bear it any longer, and before James even finished his word, Harold had already roared. Then, he dashed at Caspian as fast as a cheetah.

His feet were stepping heavily on the ground, and the floor even cracked open from his force. As if Harold's arms were filled with molten iron, they sounded like wind blowing when he swung them. Then, like a heavy spear, it swept at Caspian, wanting to break him in half by the waist.

Some of the Lawrence family members shut their eyes as they did not dare to watch what would happen next.

"Amazing!" Keith shouted. No one knew if he did that on purpose, or he could not help but do so.

Although Harold was yet to slam Caspian across the room, he was confident that he was winning, and the only thing that was awaiting them was the miserable situation where Caspian was shot into the air.

At this moment, Harold suddenly noticed a hint of shrewd light appearing in Caspian's eyes. As soon as the shrewd light appeared, Caspian's whole mannerism changed. It was as if he was a hibernating beast that suddenly woke up, and it opened its eyes and widened its mouth, wanting to swallow everything.

Harold felt his scalp ineffably went numb, and he felt his blood froze.

"The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon!" Caspian roared, and his body shook violently. Next, his arm swiftly went around Harold's arm that was coming at him. Then, as if his elbow was a battering ram, he crashed into Harold's hand mercilessly.

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking could be clearly heard. Under everyone's watchful eyes, Harold's hand was twisted into a weird angle.

It was as if what hit his hand was not Caspian's elbow, but a battering ram's log used to break open walls of a besieged place!

Not letting Harold have any chance to react, Caspian acted as fast as lightning. In an instant, his fingers appeared in front of Harold. However, Caspian did not stab at his enemy like he usually did. Instead, his claws turned into a palm, and he slapped Harold's cheek so hard that one could feel a gust of wind blowing.

The loud slap sounded like a clap of thunder.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard the sound. They felt their cheeks suddenly warmed up as if Caspian was slapping them instead. When they looked at Harold, they could see that his cheek was red and bloody.

Puff!

Harold spat out a mouthful of blood along with half of his teeth. His entire head turned to one side with his eyes rolled. Then, as if he was a broken kite, he flew about five meters away. With a loud bang, he fell to the ground and convulsed, unable to stand anymore.

At this time, Keith did not even finish shouting, "Amazing!"

Just as he stared stupefied at the scene, Keith saw Caspian turning to him and smiled. "Thank you."

"I.. You... You! I'm not..." Keith caught sight of Tony's resentful gaze at him. He anxiously wanted to explain, but he was in such a fury that he stuttered.

"Harold!" Tony naturally could not care less about Keith's anger. He screamed and ran fast toward Harold. Seeing Harold's head lying in a blood pool and his right hand twisted into an odd angle, Tony felt utterly humiliated and angry.

"Jerk! You dare to act so ruthlessly!" Tony glared at Caspian, roaring.

Caspian stared at him coldly. "Are you going to blame me for his inferior skills? Rather than wasting your time being angry at me, why don't you treat his injuries? Otherwise, your Yates family is going to have a tragedy where the genius ends up as trash."

Tony's murderous intent intensified, and he abruptly lifted his head. "I'm going to kill you!"

Caspian's gaze became focused. However, James suddenly appeared between them, blocking Caspian behind him. Caspian was secretly surprised as he thought James was fast. He noticed Tony's movement, but he did not even realize James'. Furthermore, James stood between them and exuded an imposing aura that suppressed Tony.

Tony was a fifth-stage True Martial Realm warrior!

"Tony, Harold's heavily injured. I think you should treat him first. If you delay any longer, he might have a lingering disease, which won't be good for anyone. As for Casper... The Lawrence family will give the Yates family

an explanation!" James might appear to be giving a suggestion, but from his tone, he was more likely giving him an order.

There was no room for negotiation at all.

"Someone, bring Harold to the medicinal hall. Remember to use the best medicines..."

"There's no need for that!" Tony waved his hand and interrupted James, "I'll bring Harold back for treatment. Chief James, you don't need to trouble yourself. As for what happened today, I'll report it to our chief as it is."

"That's for sure. I'm sure Chief Clyde will understand that." James nodded.

Tony knew that it was not beneficial for them to stay here any longer. Moreover, it might even worsen Harold's injury. Hence, Tony carried the unconscious Harold and glared at Caspian with a resentful gaze.

However, Caspian was not even looking at Tony, and Tony felt an indescribable sense of helplessness and annoyance.

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James waited until the angry Tony left with the severely injured Harold. Then, he glanced at Caspian. "Follow me!"

After that, he turned around and walked out of the gymnasium.

Caspian raised his brows, but he returned to his initially slightly languid self. Soon, he followed James. The other Lawrence family's seniors, such as Keith, hesitated before following them. After all, even a foolish person could tell James' attitude toward Caspian differed from what they expected.

If James wanted to connect with the Yates family through marriage, he would take advantage of the situation to get rid of Caspian. Moreover, James personally protected Caspian.

His attitude baffled the Lawrence family's seniors. As the seniors were suspicious, they followed him. In an instant, the gymnasium was only left with the spectators and the rest of the Lawrence family members.

After a brief silence, the Lawrence family members started discussing among themselves, and everyone was stunned.

"If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I would've never believed the scene just now!"

"Harold was as insignificant as dust in front of Casper!"

"Isn't that right!"

"No wonder Old Master Lawrence wanted Casper to marry Lady Jessica. It turns out he's competent!"

"However, isn't it odd? I heard that Casper was a useless person, and he was not skillful?"

"I heard that before too."

"If he's that amazing, why is he marrying into the Lawrence family instead?"

"Shh! Is this a matter for you to discuss? Didn't you see Chief James's attitude just now! I bet it isn't as simple as we thought."

"Are you implying that Chief James has another candidate for the Dark Moon Sect..."

"Shut up! Are you trying to kill us? Is this a matter that we can simply discuss?"

"Humph! No matter what, I'm sure that certain people will be anxious after what happened today. I bet that it'll only be more interesting after this."

The group of Lawrence family members huddled together and whispered among themselves.

No one noticed that Lucas and Fabian left the crowd with complicated expressions on their faces. Then, they walked in the direction where James and Caspian went.

At that moment, in a square room in the Lawrence Manor, James was seated at the main seat, whereas Caspian was standing in front of him. There was no one else in the room beside them. The door and windows were tightly shut, and the atmosphere was somewhat tense.

James held a scroll painting, glancing at Caspian and the scroll from time to time. In his eyes, there was a hint of amusement.

Caspian was standing in front of James, not saying anything and appearing neither arrogant nor humble.

After some time, there was an imperceptible hint of appreciation in the depths of James' eyes. Finally, he said, "Casper, it must've been a long and tiring journey. Thank you..."

Then, Caspian answered, "It's not tiring. With Lucas and Fabian's help, I've gained a lot during our journey here."

"Oh?" James nodded. "If that's so, Lucas and Fabian must've played a significant role in training you."

After saying that, he shook the scroll painting in his hands.

The scroll painting was similar to the one that Lucas showed Caspian, and it was a portrait of Casper. Caspian knew that compared to the deceased Casper, they were indistinguishable as they had a similar body shape or appearance. However, the only difference, which was also the most significant loophole, was their temperaments.

Even though it was only a scroll painting, one could tell that Casper was a timid guy.

On the other hand, Caspian was different from him. Although he appeared unbothered, he was crazy to the bones. Once he showed his sharp teeth, his imposing manner and pressure could shed certain people's willpower.

This was something incomparable not only to Casper but to most warriors. Hence, to tackle this massive flaw, there must be an explanation to convince people that the four-month journey caused him a ground-breaking change.

Thankfully, Caspian, Lucas, and Fabian had ample time before this to make up a flawless lie. Later, Caspian told James the imaginary experiences he went through, and James nodded.

When Caspian was done describing it, James went silent for a moment. Then, suddenly, his tone became stern. "Casper, how are you going to explain your behavior today? Do you know that you've directly ruined the Lawrence family and Yates family's marriage plan! The two families might even fall foul for each other in the future because of this!"

Caspian could not help but roll his eyes.

If James wanted the marriage alliance, would he even let Caspian have a showdown against Harold?

Even though Caspian thought that way, he could not say such words now. The best way was to throw the complex problem back to James again. Moreover, Caspian believed that James already had a plan to handle this matter.

"I acted rashly today. Uncle James, I sincerely apologize. I'm willing to accept any punishment that you have for me, and I won't complain either," Caspian apologized.

James frowned and replied, "You're not a Lawrence. It's not my place to punish you."

Caspian rolled his eyes again.

After pondering for a moment, James added, "The elders decided your marriage with Jessica. To be honest, I'm not aware of the specifics either. Since that's the case, you should stay in the Lawrence Manor for the time being. Once Old Master Lawrence's out, we'll let him decide on the matter again."

Of course, the Old Master Lawrence was George, who was in seclusion.

"As for Jessica... I'm afraid that you won't be able to meet her for now as she's also in seclusion. If you have the chance, you can visit her." When he said that, James blushed.

Jessica's seclusion was just an excuse. When she found out her family arranged a marriage for her before she was even born, she strongly opposed it. If Jessica were just an ordinary member of the Lawrence family, no one would care about her opinion. However, Jessica was not only the chief's daughter, but she was the eldest daughter of the Lawrence family. Moreover, she had a Pure Jade Physique, and the Dark Moon Sect had already picked her a long time ago. Hence, Jessica was a genius who did not need to go through exams this year, and she could directly enter the sect to cultivate.

With Jessica's qualifications, coupled with the vigorous nurturing of the family and the sect, her future was beyond imagination. Therefore, even her father and grandfather could not ignore her opinion.

Now that Jessica refused the marriage and moved out of the Lawrence Manor, James could only drag the matter for now. He would first settle Caspian and not mention the other issues. By the end of the year, Jessica would go to Dark Moon Sect for several years. Based on James' plan, Caspian would realize the difference between an immortal and a mortal, so he would no longer bring up this matter.

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"Thank you for everything, Uncle James." Caspian cupped his hands and bowed.

Since he was allowed to stay with the Lawrence family, it meant that Caspian had achieved the first step of his plan.

James rhythmically tapped on the chair, and he looked at Caspian, saying, "Casper, there are a few things that I must let you know. Before this, the Lawrence family prepared a sum of money and some gifts to welcome you. However, based on what happened today, I won't be able to make a good explanation to others if I don't punish you."

Then, James continued, "Since that's the case, I'll remove some of your supposed gifts and leave you with two only. When you're finally settled in, you can find some time in the next two days to visit Lawrence Fort's martial art chamber. There, you can pick a skill and a weapon. You must remember that since you stepped into my gate today, the Lawrence family will have to be responsible for you. I don't want what happened today to happen again. As for your identity, we'll wait until my father comes out and announces it. After all, this is his long-cherished wish."

"Understood, Uncle James. I'll remember it. Thank you for looking out for me." Caspian cupped his hands.

Just as what Caspian expected, James only slapped him on the wrist.

Even though James said he would punish him, he only took away the gifts that Caspian never considered. Moreover, James did not take everything,

and he even left Caspian a chance to learn a martial skill and choose a weapon.

For the sake of dealing with the assassins that Carson sent, Caspian lost his Meteorite Sword and Dragon-Exterminator Spear. He was worried about not having any weapons with him, but James gave him just what he needed. Since Caspian was free for the next two days, he decided to check on the place.

Caspian was feeling suspicious of the gifts that James took back. He bet that they did not even exist, and the martial skill and weapon were James's rewards for Caspian for helping the Lawrence family handle the Yates family. As for the real reasoning behind that, Caspian would naturally not ask anything more.

Soon, James arranged for a servant to lead Caspian to another courtyard in the manor.

The small courtyard was located at the corner of the Lawrence Manor, and it was no more than 12000 square meters. Thankfully, the place was quiet, and no one would bother him. Thus, the small courtyard was exactly just what Caspian needed now.

After entering the room, Caspian barely rested when he heard Lucas's voice from outside. "Caspian, it's us."

Caspian guessed that they should be here by now, so he opened the door and invited Lucas and Fabian in. Both of them had strange expressions on their faces.

The news of James's so-called punishment for Caspian spread among the Lawrences. Before this, everyone thought Caspian would be heavily punished as he was arrogant and ruined the relationship between the two powerful families. After all, Caspian was marrying into the Lawrence family. Hence, even though his identity was not officially publicized, the Lawrence family seniors all knew about this matter.

As a son-in-law staying with his wife's family, he dared to interrupt the household's affairs. Furthermore, he even humiliated them. That was simply atrocious!

Surprisingly, Caspian was not even punished in the end. This was intriguing for many people.

It might be inconvenient for others to ask Caspian, but Lucas and Fabian could not wait any longer as they felt as if they had been through a roller-coaster ride the whole day. Hence, they were curious as to what happened.

As soon as they sat, Lucas immediately asked Caspian, and it could be seen that he was highly troubled.

"Caspian, there's no need to say more about our relationship. However, I'm really curious. What happened? Did you..."

After hesitating for a while, Lucas asked through gritted teeth, "Did you already guess that Chief James would act this way? Thus, you were confident?"

"That's right." Caspian nodded.

After getting a definitive answer, Lucas' eyes were glistening with bright lights.

Fabian exclaimed quietly, "How's that possible! The Yates family is an upper-class family in Evergreen Town. Before Old Master Lawrence ascended and Lady Jessica was detected to have a Pure Jade Physique, the Yates family's status was about our Lawrence family's! Why would Chief James..."

"Fabian, the matter is straightforward. Let me explain," Caspian replied.

"Alright. Please go ahead, Caspian." Lucas's eyes lit up, and he even used the word, please.

"When we just arrived at the Lawrence Manor's entrance, I knew the Lawrence family and Yates family's marriage arrangement would fail. Well, at least according to Chief James's attitude, he would not allow it to happen," Caspian explained.

"What do you mean?" Fabian asked anxiously.

Caspian chuckled. "Just as Fabian said just now, the Yates's status is initially above the Lawrences'. They came to propose a marriage alliance, and by then, the two families will join hands and become stronger. This is also a

way to show the Lawrence family's power. Such a thing is supposedly great news for the Lawrences, and logically, Chief James would've opened the entrance as he would want everyone in town to know about this, right? However, when we arrived, the door was tightly shut, and a few Lawrence family members were guarding the area so that no one could come close. This proved that the Lawrences didn't want anyone to know about the Yates coming over to propose. Why? Because they won't allow such a thing to happen."

"Caspian, how did you know it's Chief James's conduct?" Lucas asked.

Caspian did not directly answer but questioned Lucas back, "Lucas, do you remember what Steward Lawrence said when he wanted to take me down?"

Lucas frowned, and he tried to recall as he said, "He said, the deputy head of the family ordered..."

Before he could even finish his sentence, Lucas' eyes instantly widened, and he finally understood.

Since it was Keith's order, it was evident that he was more inclined to support the marriage alliance between the Lawrences and the Yates. As the Lawrences initially wanted to reject the marriage, but with a little derivation, one could tell that James was the one unwilling to connect with the Yates through marriage.

Once he knew Lucas understood, Caspian continued, "Hence, my actions helped Chief James to reject the Yates family's proposal rightfully. Moreover, he had a proper reason to do so too. The Yates family's little genius was no match for the son-in-law that the Lawrence family initially chose. Besides, the Lawrence family can't bear the infamy of their daughter having two husbands. Hence, this will all appear as if Chief James had no choice but to reject the Yates family. Since the Lawrence family can reject the Yates family and not need to bear the blame as I'll bear it instead, he's killing two birds with one stone. Hence, why would Chief James punish me for helping him?"

When Lucas and Fabian heard Caspian's analysis, they realized that many details were right in front of them. Nonetheless, they were too distracted back then and did not give it careful thought. However, Caspian was different. He was not only calm, but he could analyze the crucial points in a

wink of an eye. Then, he boldly took a gamble to do all these. Furthermore, this showed that Caspian had absolute confidence in his capability.

He believed in his analysis and ability that he could solve all the problems that might happen!

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At the thought of this, the light in Lucas's eyes shined brighter.

Before this, he thought that Caspian was only a mature teenager. Moreover, during the four-month journey together, Caspian appeared languid and did not do anything out of the ordinary. However, after seeing what happened today and Caspian's analysis just now, Lucas finally understood that he had underestimated Caspian!

In an instant, Lucas felt that he did not understand Caspian, and he was unsure whether bringing Caspian into the Lawrence family was good or bad.

Fabian finally recovered from the shock, and he stuttered, "Do you know that Harold's one of the geniuses among the Yates family's younger generation? They have high hopes for him! You're not only carrying the blame for the Lawrence family, but you heavily injured him too. The Yates will definitely not let this slide. It'll be great if you remain in Lawrence Manor or Lawrence Fort. Otherwise, they might find a chance to let you face the crazy music."

Caspian answered indifferently, "There's no free lunch in this world. There's a risk even if you cheat to get something. Besides, I did everything I could at that time based on my current ability. It's hard to do it better, so I'll regard being the scapegoat for the Lawrence family as a price to pay for staying in the Lawrence family."

After he said that, Caspian wondered if James let him choose a martial skill and weapon to face the Yates family's revenge.

After a moment of silence, Lucas suddenly stared at Caspian, and his tone was unprecedentedly solemn as he shouted, "Caspian, who are you!"

"Lucas!" Fabian was stunned as he noticed the change in his tone.

"Fabian, I know what you're worried about." Caspian's expression also turned stern.

Although his stage was not as good as Lucas's, Caspian's imposing aura was no match for Lucas's.

Caspian answered, "You did not save me when I was heavily injured and unconscious out of goodwill, but because I resembled Casper Montgomery. Hence, you have no right to criticize me as I didn't lie to you first. Nonetheless, I won't deny the truth that you two of you rescued me, so I can swear to you that I have no ill intention against the Lawrence family. Moreover, I can promise you that whether I can successfully enter the gateway to immortality that you mentioned, I'll never do anything that can hurt the Lawrence family or you two."

When he heard Caspian saying that, Lucas pondered for a while and nodded. "Alright. I believe you. I hope that you'll always keep your promise."

"I will." Caspian nodded.

Since they already discussed these that should be addressed, both parties had nothing to say anymore. Hence, Lucas pointed out several matters that Caspian should pay attention to, and he left with Fabian after that.

Caspian watched as the two of them left. Then, he shook his head. 'I'm afraid that they don't even know how much the Lawrence family sacrificed just to reject the Yates family's proposal. A secret about the peak second-stage of the Pulse Control Realm was exposed... From the looks of it, the relationship between the Lawrences and Yates isn't as amicable as you think. Besides, James accepted me not because I gave him a reason to reject the Yates family, but because I've also shown my true abilities and potentials, so he was willing to support me. If I lost, he would still get rid of me, the useless son-in-law, and reject the Yates family's proposal because Harold was merciless. No matter what, James won't suffer any losses. Humph. What a sly fox.'

After that, Caspian rested in the small courtyard, and a servant would send him meals.

Even though he entered the Lawrence family, Caspian still had two issues to solve after this. Firstly, it was about the gateway to immortality. Unfortunately, it was impossible for Caspian to find out more on that today, so he could only use the rest of the time here to understand the Dark Moon Sect. Secondly, as Caspian was not in the wild anymore, and Lucas and Fabian were not hunting food for him, it would not be easy for Caspian to use The Fundamental Law of a Hunting Whale to replenish his blood and spiritual Qi.

The food that the Lawrence family provided was rather delicious and delicate. However, it could not satisfy Caspian's needs.

'It seems that I'll have to think of a way.' Caspian thought.

As for his future wife, Jessica, Caspian was not anxious to meet her either.

At night, Caspian shut the courtyard's entrance, then tightly closed the room's door and windows. After that, he entered the Time Warp Zone on the second floor of the Tower of Life and started to train hard.

As Lucas and Fabian kept a watchful eye on him during the four-month journey, Caspian did not have a chance to cultivate. Nonetheless, that also gave him an unexpectedly good foundation. Now that he returned to the Time Warp Zone for practice, Caspian could feel that the energy that he swallowed before was absorbed by his muscle and veins, blood, and bone marrow. That made his body tougher and defined.

Although he was yet to give it a try, Caspian could tell from how he easily broke the stone statues into pieces, and he was like a humanoid beast. Moreover, he was a powerful one too.

After a night of training, Caspian had a faint hunch that he was about to break through a level, which made him really excited. The benefits of training under great preparations were indeed obvious. If he leveled up and reached the fourth stage, Caspian would return to the realm he was before he was imprisoned in the hellhole prison! Furthermore, his strength would be even more powerful than when he was in the same stage before!

Caspian wanted to continue training in the Time Warp Zone. However, it was already dawn, and he needed to go to the Lawrence Fort, which was

located out of town, to pick a martial skill and weapon. Hence, he had to leave the Earring of Echo temporarily.

There was a well in the courtyard, and Caspian took some water to clean himself up. Then, he changed into a set of fresh clothes that the Lawrences prepared for him. Not long after he returned to the room, a servant came to deliver Caspian's breakfast, and she also notified Caspian that someone would bring him to Lawrence Fort after breakfast.

After preparing everything, Caspian realized that the person in charge of bringing him to Lawrence Fort was Fabian.

As Caspian and Fabian left Greenfield toward Lawrence Fort, Fabian informed Caspian that he and Lucas were summoned by James last night.

James questioned them about the journey of their mission, then arranged them for another task. Thus, Lucas and Fabian might have to leave the Lawrence family for quite some time. The soonest they would return was in three months, and the longest would be in half a year. Moreover, their schedule was so tight that they would need to leave tomorrow.

"This is just as I expected." Caspian nodded.

After all, if Caspian were the head of the clan, he would also arrange for Lucas and Caspian to be away for some time.

Fabian said, "When he knows I'm in charge of bringing you to Lawrence Fort, Lucas specifically instructed me to answer all your questions. Do you have anything you want to know about? Once we reach Lawrence Fort, it might not be as convenient for me to answer your question as it is now."

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Caspian pondered for a moment before asking, "Fabian, how long does it take for us to reach Lawrence Fort from Greenfield?"

Fabian answered, "It'll take us about two hours by horse."

"Alright," Caspian nodded, "Well, I only have a question. What must I achieve to enter the gateway of immortality?"

Fabian was shocked when he heard Caspian's words. Then, he glanced at their surroundings to make sure that no one could eavesdrop on them

before whispering, "I only found out about this from others, and I didn't even tell Lucas. So, you mustn't tell anyone about this."

"Sure," Caspian nodded, "I promise you."

After licking his lips, Fabian whispered again, "As far as I know, Lady Jessica's Pure Jade Physique caught the Dark Moon Sect's attention, and they've agreed to let her in. Besides this, the Dark Moon Sect is giving out another place, but..."

After a pause, Fabian continued, "The place is reserved for the whole Greenfield."

"So besides Jessica, they're only reserving a spot for the whole Greenfield?" Caspian frowned. "If that's the case, we'll have to fight for it?"

Fabian answered, "You're right. However, not everyone can fight for the chance to enter the gateway to immortality. Not only the influential families in Greenfield won't agree to it, but the Dark Moon Sect too. Hence, the few influential families in town will send their sons of the appropriate age to grab the spot when that time comes. As for the Lawrence family, the selection for the candidates should start next month. However, the details are uncertain for now."

Caspian nodded. "I see. Fabian, is this news reliable?"

"Of course it is. That night, when the Madam's servant and I were... Well, she personally told me about it."

Noticing that his tongue almost slipped, Fabian hurriedly changed his choice of words. Although he managed to do so, Fabian's cheeks instantly reddened. Caspian did not expose him either. However, since Fabian was so sincere, there was a high probability that those were the steps.

"Fabian, you mentioned sons of appropriate age? What does that mean?" Caspian waited until Fabian calmed down before asking him again.

Fabian replied, "The limit is sixteen years old and not even a day older. Besides, I heard that the disciples for the gateway to immortality should not be older than sixteen. If they exceed the age, at least for the orthodox ones, they won't accept them anymore."

Caspian nodded. I'll see. Thank you, Fabian."

Caspian was 16 years old this year, which meant that he would not have the chance to enter the gateway to immortality anymore. Therefore, this was also Caspian's final and only chance.

Caspian could not help but wonder. "As a Lawrence family's son-in-law, I'm also considerably a member of the Lawrence family, right? Nonetheless, that won't be enough. I must increase my importance so that I'm worthy of fighting for the spot."

Both of them were deep in their thoughts, and they did not say anything anymore along the journey there. Then, after two hours, Caspian saw a fort appearing before his eyes.

Despite knowing that the Lawrence Fort would be massive, as Caspian knew earlier on that most of the Lawrences were staying in this Lawrence Fort, and there were about 3000 of them here... When he saw it himself, Caspian finally realized that the Lawrence Fort was much bigger than he imagined, and it was almost catching up to certain cities in Salleria.

Caspian was amazed. Efrax's style was incomparable to Salleria.

This time, Fabian brought along James's handwritten letter, so no one stopped them on their way here.

However, the smooth journey was the only benefit. After all, Caspian was not an official son-in-law yet, and besides George, no one in the Lawrence family respected him.

Fabian was familiar with Lawrence Fort, and he led Caspian to a three-story building in the middle of the fort.

After reading James's handwritten letter, the elder that was in charge of guarding the martial art chamber's entrance spoke to Caspian indifferently, "The first floor of the martial art chamber is where the martial arts books are kept, the second floor is the weaponry. No one's allowed to enter the third floor without Chief James's approval. Today, you're only allowed to enter the first and second floors. You can choose a high-rank Mortal Grade's martial skill and a low-rank weapon. You only have two hours, and if you exceed the time limit, you'll be punished."

Caspian cupped his hands together. "Thank you for letting me know. "

Then, he pondered for a while and asked, "Excuse me. Can Fabian join me in the martial art chamber to help me choose a martial skill?"

Caspian's polite attitude let the elder have a better impression of him. Hence, after giving it a thought, he agreed to Caspian's request, "Sure. However, you're not allowed to make loud noises in the martial art chamber. Fabian, I'm sure you're aware of this, right?"

"Yes, Master." Fabian also hurriedly cupped his hands.

When they walked into the martial art chamber, Caspian noticed that there was no one around, and he whispered, "Fabian, what did the elder mean by high-rank Mortal Grade's martial skill just now?"

Fabian was shocked when he heard that. "You don't know about it? You're a warrior yourself. Don't you know that martial arts have four grades, Mortal Grade, Earth Grade, Heaven Grade, and Profound Grade?"

"I'm not aware of that," Caspian admitted.

Salleria was a small and remote country. Moreover, no one told him about these when he was younger. If it were not for his warrior identity, he would be just a commoner.

Fabian broke out in cold sweats, and he said, "You're about to choose a skill soon, so let me brief you about it. There are four grades of martial arts. The ascending grades are Mortal Grade, Earth Grade, Heaven Grade, to Profound Grade. Each grade has three rankings, high-rank, middle-rank, and low-rank."

"Chief James asked me to choose a martial skill that's not above the high-rank Mortal Grade," Caspian pondered for a while and asked, "Fabian, what rank is Harold's Iron Fists?"

"Iron Fists is a middle-rank Mortal Grade skill. It's considered as one of the Yates family's ancestral martial skills, and its level is slightly higher than basic martial skills," Fabian explained.

When Caspian heard that, he was already making a comparison. Although his fight with Harold was a short one, Caspian could tell that Harold's skill

was much inferior to his The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon. As for what rank The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was, the booklet did not mention it, so Casper was not aware of it either.

Nevertheless, Caspian felt grateful that he mindfully changed The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon's claws to a slap at the last minute. Otherwise, James would surely realize that The Strangulation of an Angered Dragon was a high-ranking skill. Moreover, if they asked Caspian to hand it over, he would not be able to refuse with his current strength.

'It seems that regardless if it's for the competition to get the spot or for self-defense, I should improve myself.' Caspian thought.

While he was thinking about this, Caspian entered the first floor of the martial art chamber. What appeared in front of him were wooden grids that could only allow one person to enter.

He glanced around and noticed that there were hundreds of these wooden grids.

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"There are so many martial art skills!" Caspian was stupefied.

As he remembered, only three sets of martial art skills were passed down by Salleria's royal family. However, if each wooden grid had one set of martial art skills, there would be about a hundred here. That number was shocking.

"Of course not!" Fabian laughed, "there are thirty-seven types of martial arts skills kept in the Lawrence family. The rest of them are just library collections. Nonetheless, they are also collected by the Lawrences."

'Thirty-seven is a lot.' Caspian thought.

As he had ample time, Caspian was not in a hurry to choose, and he had just finished wandering this floor. Just as Fabian said, there were only 37 martial arts skills placed in the wooden grids, and each grid stored one type. There were even explanatory notes at the side on what type of martial arts skill it was, its origin, and so on. The rest of the wooden grids were filled with collections of books. Since each grid could not have one book only, dozens of books were kept in a grid.

When Fabian noticed that Caspian appeared calm, he asked curiously, "Have you decided on what type of martial art skill you're going for?"

"I'd like to see what type of weapons there are first, then I'll choose the skill," Caspian explained his plan.

He was not wandering since the beginning, but he already made plans and goals in his heart.

"Let's go to the second floor to look at the weapons." Fabian led Caspian upstairs.

The second floor of the martial art chamber had a similar setup to the floor below. However, it was not as peaceful as the first floor as some Lawrence family members here.

Fabian instantly whispered and explained that these people were responsible for safeguarding the weapons, and Caspian should not be bothered by them.

Caspian nodded and walked forward. He already knew that the first to third-grade weapons were low-ranking, the fourth to sixth-grade weapons were middle-ranking, and seventh to ninth-grade weapons were high-ranking.

James let him choose a low-ranking weapon, so he could only pick one from first to third grade.

There were many sharp weapons to choose from, but Caspian already targeted picking a third-grade spear. The spear was named Silver Scales.

Just like its name, the spear's surface appeared as if it was coated with silver. At the same time, it seemed as if it was covered in a thin layer of scales. The most baffling thing about the scales was if you looked straight at the blade of the Silver Scales, it would just appear to be silver and white. However, if one viewed it from a certain angle, it appeared pitch black, and there was no shine at all.

If Caspian made good use of this, he would indeed have a fantastic result when he used it against an enemy. Besides that, Caspian picked the Silver Scales as he also used a spear before this, Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

Moreover, Caspian was most comfortable with spears. However, the Silver Scales Spear's grade was slightly inferior to the Dragon-Exterminator Spear.

After taking the spear, Caspian would naturally be choosing the spear-type martial art skills. Nevertheless, he was still not in a hurry to pick one. Hence, Caspian went to where they placed the middle-rank weapons.

Since he was already here, he should surely gain more knowledge.

The middle-rank weapons were far lesser than the lower-rank weapons. Furthermore, the higher the ranking, the lesser the availability of the weapons.

Fabian secretly told Caspian that the Lawrences had high-ranking weapons, but they were all kept on the third floor of the martial art chambers, and ordinary people would not be allowed to go there.

Caspian nodded. When he was acknowledging Fabian, a long dark red sword caught his attention.

Through Fabian's introduction, Fabian learned that the sword's handle had delicate red patterns on it, and it was named Flame Sword.

Caspian was not attracted to the Flame Sword because it was rare, but because when he approached the Flame Sword, he felt it radiating subtle heat. More accurately, the heat was radiated from the fine red patterns!

When Caspian took a closer look at the pattern, he noticed as if there was fire flowing in it, and the closer he was to it, the more obvious the heat was.

"This is..?" Caspian's eyes glistened with surprise, and he cast a curious glance at Fabian.

When Fabian saw the Flame Sword, a trace of envy flashed in his eyes. Finally, he licked his lips and answered, "Those are inscriptions."

"Are you talking about these red-colored fine lines?" Caspian asked.

Fabian answered, "Yes, these fine lines were carved by an inscriber. A weapon needs to be at least middle-rank to be inscribed. There are also many types of inscriptions. As you can see on this Flame Sword's carvings, it can make it produce flame-like heat. Moreover, there are inscription

patterns that can speed up sharp weapons' movement and even produce thunder. "

"Based on that, inscriptions can add different abilities to a weapon?" Caspian stared at the Flame Sword and asked.

"In summary, yes. However, inscription patterns are profound, and I can't explain them to you in detail. If you're interested, there's an inscriber at the Oceans Chamber of Commerce in Greenfield. Normally, a well-do family will greatly nurture their younger generations, and they'll prepare weapons that have inscriptions for them. After all, those weapons of the same rank without inscriptions will have big differences than those with inscriptions. Such as this Flame Sword. It's a sixth-grade weapon, but when dealing with other common sharp weapons of the same grade, the common weapon may burn and melt from the activation of the Flame Sword's inscription!"

"That's so amazing! " Caspian blinked as he nodded, "Oceans Chamber of Commerce. I know it now. Thank you for letting me know, Fabian."

"You know it now?" Fabian was stunned, and he exclaimed, "Caspian, as your elder, I must remind you to be careful. You may be interested in these inscriptions, but if you want to research it... Well, it's better if you don't."

Caspian looked at Fabian puzzledly. "Why? Will my life be threatened?"

Fabian laughed wryly. "That's not the case. Alright, I'll give you the simplest example. Only one out of a thousand warriors can feel the essence of the world and ascend into Pulse Control Realm as a cultivator. However, are you aware of how rare an inscriber is? One out of how many warriors?"

"Ten thousand?" Caspian frowned.

Although this ratio was not high, it was also not enough to put anybody off either.

Fabian shook his head.

"One hundred thousand?" Caspian guessed again. This ratio was indeed low.

"You wished! It's more than one million!" Fabian appeared as if he was worried that he frightened Caspian, so he whispered, "I heard about this

from the Old Master as well. Moreover, this one in a million person can only be an apprentice. If they want to be a qualified inscriber, they need to be at least a cultivator of Pulse Control Realm! By then, that person will be one-millionth of the Pulse Control Realm!”

If that was the case, the possibility was indeed really low.

“If you want to be an inscriber, you’ll need to practice too. Caspian, you should know that those materials used to engrave the inscriptions are all expensive. You might as well just burn the money. These are just the tip of the iceberg. Besides these, you must also be gifted in that sense. Look at our Lawrence family. Even if the whole family puts in the effort, we won’t be able to nurture an apprentice. Otherwise, the Old Master would already have his plan!”

Next, Fabian patiently persuaded Caspian, “Caspian, you should forget about this. Researching about inscriptions will only waste your time, and you’ll end up empty-handed too.”

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“Alright. I know it,” Caspian smiled, “My status in the Lawrence family’s son-in-law isn’t set in stone yet. Even if I want to further myself in this area, I don’t have the resources. Fabian, don’t worry about it. I’m just asking because of curiosity. Let’s get downstairs and pick a skill. After that, we can go home.”

“Sure.” Seeing that Caspian was not interested to be an inscriber anymore, Fabian felt relieved.

When they reached downstairs, Caspian appeared indifferent as he asked, “Speaking on inscriber... Since they invested so much in their research, I bet the incomes they earn after would be astonishing too.”

Knowing that Caspian could not go down the inscriber’s path, Fabian did not think much and directly nodded. “Of course! The more famous the inscriber master is, the higher his commission for one inscription is. Moreover, no matter how much profit he’s earning, it’ll still be considered little. However, one must be an inscriber master for that to happen. If it’s impossible, being an apprentice will suffice. Besides, an inscriber’s ranking is high too. Just look at Chief James, who’s a Pulse Control Realm Cultivator.

When he meets the apprentices at Oceans Chambers of Commerce, who are only True Martial Realm warriors, he still has to be polite.”

“There’s a saying that goes, Provoking an inscriber apprentice is like provoking one hundred warriors. Hence, if an apprentice is already so well-respected, don’t you think a master will be even more impressive? As far as I know, not only the apprentices are keeping watch of the Oceans Chamber of Commerce, but the masters too. Nonetheless, they don’t appear often, and I’m not mistaken, even Chief James never saw any of them before.”

When they were talking about inscriptions, Caspian noticed that Fabian had mentioned Evergreen Town’s Oceans Chamber of Commerce a few times. Thus, he planned to make some time to visit the place. Although Evergreen Town might seem like a small town in Earlington of Efrax, Caspian felt that he had learned more here than he did before.

Now that he had Silver Scales Spear, Caspian naturally chose a spear-type martial skill.

There were only two spear-type martial skills in the Lawrence family. One of them was for long spears, and the other was for double short spears. Hence, Caspian chose the skill for long spears, which was known as the Bloodthirsty Spear Method. However, after choosing the martial art skill, Caspian picked some books from the collections that Fabian regarded as miscellaneous.

“Caspian, I know that you want to get the Dark Moon Sect’s spot. If that’s the case, you should train the skill that you just got; Aren’t you afraid of wasting your time on these miscellaneous books?” Fabian advised.

“I’ll go through two pages when I’m resting. That way, when you and Lucas are not around, I won’t be so confused if I have any questions,” Caspian explained with a smile.

Even though he did not have much time, Caspian could utilize the Time Warp Zone. If he stayed inside for three days, it would only be a day in the mortal world. If he wanted to study, it would not waste much of his time. Besides, Caspian never felt this way back in Salleria. However, now that he was here, Caspian realized that his knowledge of the world was insignificant. Moreover, Caspian did not understand many things that others would generally know about.

It was extremely dangerous for him, especially since he just arrived in a foreign place.

When he walked out of the library with the books in his hands, the stern-looking elder glanced at Caspian and reminded him to return the book on time. Then, he did not say anything else.

After all, James only ordered that Caspian choose a martial skill, but he did not say anything about him borrowing other books.

As he carried those books, Caspian and Fabian left the martial art chamber. Not long after, a young man of the same age as Caspian suddenly stepped out from the road next to them, and he blocked their path.

The young man was holding a scroll and looking at it. He stood sideways, and he did not even look at Caspian when he asked, "You're Casper Montgomery?"

Caspian stopped in his tracks and looked at Fabian puzzledly.

Fabian's expression was slightly unsightly, and he bowed slightly at the young man. "Young Master Ashton..."

Ashton only hummed in reply, but he still did not raise his head. "As a son-in-law who's marrying into our family, you should play your role well. I heard about what happened yesterday, and I hope that such a thing won't happen again."

Caspian frowned. After a while, he burst out laughing. "Who are you?"

"I never wasted my time on trash. This is the first time." Ashton still did not look at them, and he walked past Caspian, "Also, you and Jessica will never be together. Once trash, always trash. Don't appear in front of me anymore!"

After he said that, Ashton walked past the two and headed to the martial art chamber.

Caspian turned around and noticed the elder in front of the entrance even stood to greet Ashton.

He watched as the other party's silhouette disappeared into the chamber. Then, Caspian asked Fabian, "Who is he?"

Fabian's expression instantly turned uglier than before. He took a deep breath and said uncomfortably, "He's holding Earth Grade martial skill's materials."

"Hmm?"

"I think he's here to return the Earth Grade martial skill's scrolls, which means he already mastered the Earth Grade Skill," Fabian explained, "There are only two Earth Grade martial art skills in the Lawrence family. Ashton's only sixteen, and he has already mastered one of them..."

Then, Fabian looked at Caspian pitifully. "Caspian, I'm afraid you're in big trouble."

"I have enough trouble," Caspian chuckled, "Let's walk as we talk who Ashton is?"

On their way back, Fabian explained to Caspian about Ashton's identity.

Ashton Lawrence was Keith's only son. Under Fabian's reminder, Caspian recalled that Keith was the sinister man with a goatee.

Keith's skills were limited, but his son was highly talented. When Ashton was younger, he was even slightly more capable than Jessica, and he was the Lawrence family's hope. However, once Jessica was tested that she had the Pure Jade Physique, her abilities improved by leaps and bounds. Hence, Ashton was gradually being pushed under Jessica's shadow. Nevertheless, no one in the Lawrence family nor the whole Evergreen Town dared to look down on Ashton's potential.

There was also a rumor going around that Ashton would grab the Dark Moon Sect's extra spot. Thus, the two disciples of the Dark Moon Sect would be from the Lawrence family this time.

"Now that he's successfully mastered the Earth Grade martial skill, he has a higher chance to win the spot," Fabian said, "The Yates family's Harold is nothing compared to Ashton."

Caspian asked, "Then what did he mean by Jessica and I will never be together? Didn't the Old Master decide on this? Moreover, Jessica's Chief James's daughter, so she's Ashton's niece. Even if anything happens

between Jessica and me, it doesn't concern him, right? Besides, I've never even met Jessica yet."

Fabian shook his head. "I'm not too sure about this. Let's get going. We need to reach Evergreen Town before noon."

Caspian looked at Fabian's hurried footsteps and blinked. He could sense that Fabian was keeping something, but Caspian did not ask more either.

'The genius Ashton never wasted his time on trash?' Caspian turned around and glanced at the martial art chamber, smiling faintly.