

The First Heir - Chapter 2451

In a flash, a ferocious battle broke out here.

Philip coldly stared at a Hellhound with a saber in his hand. This guy had completely lost all human consciousness and turned into a killing machine. The electronic chip implanted in their heads was constantly stimulating their brains, sending the signal to kill.

Philip looked coldly at the burly man with the saber, his eyes full of chills. He said, "Let me see what's so great about the people from the Hall of Evil."

The Hellhound with the saber roared. He waved the saber and slashed at Philip's neck. His movement was clean and neat, full of killing intent. Even the disciples of the third and fourth zone would die on the spot when they encountered the Hellhound in this killing frenzy. Moreover, the other party's saber-wielding skills were not ordinary. It was as though his moves had been programmed by a detailed computer program.

The angle and force of each movement were perfect. However, flaws were inevitable.

"Hehe, do you think you can be invincible after watching a few videos on using the saber and implanting the skills through a computer program? The power of the real saber is not used in this way!"

Philip did not evade the saber that slashed forcefully at his neck. Instead, he leaned forward and threw a punch. A fire chimera appeared with a furious roar and smashed heavily on the man's stomach!

At the same time, the cold and dazzling saber slashed horizontally an inch above Philip's head. At that moment, Philip could even feel the icy chill above his head. Even steel could not withstand this blow. However, at the critical juncture, Philip's chimera fist smashed into the Hellhound's stomach.

Moreover, time seemed to be frozen at that moment!

The flaming chimera on Philip's fist suddenly exploded with overwhelming energy pressure and blasted the man's stomach and left arm into ashes. At the same time, flames ignited all over the man's body!

The man screamed in misery and fell back to the ground in flames. The saber in his hand was retrieved by Philip. Swish!

Philip flicked the saber in his hand and performed a few fancy moves that contained a biting chill.

He looked at the Hellhound that was covered in flames and said with a sneer, "Pride and arrogance determined your defeat! Let me show you how a saber should be used!"

After saying that, Philip held the black saber horizontally in front of his chest. Then, he slashed sideways at a burly man who charged at Philip with his fists.

The saber only carried a black light in midair, but the slender blade exploded with soaring killing intent. The temperature around the blade seemed to have dropped to the freezing point.

The First Heir - Chapter 2452

In everyone's sight, although Philip had just made a simple slash, that move was perfect. Whether it was the angle, the force, or the actual outcome, everything was within perfect grasp!

That cold black blade was very fast. A black sword light cut through the air and split the Hellhound who charged at Philip in a frenzied state. It was a vertical slash that went from the top of his head right to the bottom.

After that slash, Philip abruptly held the hilt of the saber with both hands horizontally. The black sword light formed the letter 'L' in the air. Then, he stood sideways and maintained the last action of retracting the saber.

The sunlight reflected on Philip and illuminated his handsome face that showed a fearless fighting spirit. As for the burly man who rushed at Philip with his fists, he maintained his attacking stance and just stopped there. Then, a line of blood extended from the top of his head, down to his throat, then to his chest. Finally, it went to his stomach and continued downward.

The burly man split into two halves, revealing the mechanical components inside. His internal organs had been modified into mechanical parts and were also split into crackling halves.

Just a simple slash like that had already displayed such powerful combat prowess. Philip's blade was extremely fast! Upon a closer look, not a drop of liquid remained on the black blade. It still flashed a dazzling black.

Philip glanced at the two modified human Hellhounds in front of him indifferently. There was nothing special about them at all.

The remaining three Hellhounds had also been perfectly and easily taken down by Fennel.

Ten human-modified killing machines from the Hall of Evil were wiped out within ten minutes by Fennel and Philip. This was the combat power of the two Easterners. This scene completely stunned the guards of the Hall of Evil inside and outside the manor!

Was this Sun God Apollo of the Hall of the Sun?

Too powerful!

Sure enough, he was as freakish and terrifying as the legends made him out to be!

The ten Hellhounds were the killing machines under the Hall of Evil's Dark Angels. Even if they were thrown on the battlefield, they could easily outmatch the combat power of a small city. However, in front of Sun God Apollo and a man with an unknown identity, they were easily slain like blades of grass.

To a certain extent, Fennel's and Philip's combat prowess and skills really shocked Vataco, who was at the top of the white castle in the distance. He had seen everything through the binoculars. With a look of anger, Vataco's eyes burst with fury!

"Damned Apollo!"

However, it did not matter. After all, in Vataco's eyes, these Hellhounds were dispensable and could be produced at any time. After a batch died, another batch would be created. The only thing that made Vataco angry was that the combat power of this group of Hellhounds was too lousy!

He needed to upgrade the next batch.

"Hahaha!"

Vataco laughed as he stood on top of the castle and said sinisterly, "Apollo, you haven't disappointed me. The humanmodified warriors I spent a bomb to train and research didn't even last ten minutes under your hands."

"Vataco, stop sending these insects to their deaths. You should understand that once I unleash my full power, everything here will cease to exist, so just get down here. There are some things that my buddy and I need to talk to you about face-to-face."

The First Heir - Chapter 2453

Vataco laughed and said, "Apollo, don't antagonize me. Your aggravation methods are useless. Today, I just want to watch you slowly be tortured to death! And that includes the Eastern man beside you."

Vataco's evil eyes with killing intent landed on Philip, who was next to Fennel.

Why did this unfamiliar figure possess such strength?

With such strength, he could be considered one of the best among the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

Was the reason why the Hall of the Sun had developed so rapidly over the years? Was there another Sun God in the dark?

Philip looked sideways at the evil and charming Vataco who stood at the top of the white castle in the distance. Using the rules of insight, he roughly gauged that Vataco's strength was definitely in the fifth zone, but he could not determine whether it was the peak or the king of disciples.

After all, Philip was not yet fully proficient in the control over the rules. Moreover, the other party obviously carried equipment that could prevent such probing, which interfered with Philip's perception ability.

Clap, clap, clap!

Vataco clapped his hands upstairs and said, "Come out, my warrior. Use your most powerful strength to kill them!" At Vataco's command, Fennel's and Philip's eyes focused on the manor's entrance.

There, a figure descended from the sky with an overwhelming chill and murderous aura. It was a woman with an almost perfect figure. She wore black fitting tights and metal protective gear on her four limbs. There were two scimitars hung at her waist. She also wore a corset, which showed off her sexy and hot figure in front of everyone. She had blonde hair and blue eyes. The black leather coat was in a V-neck, which displayed her perfect curves under the sun.

Any man would not be able to help but gulp at this sight. Moreover, she swayed from side to side when she walked. She exuded strong confidence and charm.

The two scimitars on her waist were engraved with the picture of the devil. They were gold and reflected a dazzling cold light under the refraction of the sun. The most terrifying thing was that the devils on the scimitars were devouring human lives, which looked very bizarre and scary.

The woman's eyes stared fixedly at Fennel and Philip the entire time, like a female leopard ready to hunt. She was full of ferocity.

Fennel chuckled lightly and recognized the woman in front of him at a glance. He raised his eyebrows and said to Vataco on top of the white castle, "Vataco, you're really going all out today to get me killed. You even released her. Aren't you worried that I'll accidentally kill your most admired and favorite weapon?"

Vataco chuckled and said without concern, "Apollo, the outcome has yet to be determined. She's the Holy Maiden of my Hall of Evil, and her strength is not comparable to the previous

bunch of modified humans. Caroline, use your strongest move to kill these intruders and pay tribute to the dead comrades of the Hall of Evil."

Caroline nodded lightly, her eyes bursting with monstrous killing intent. She kept staring at Fennel.

Fennel was her mortal enemy.

The First Heir - Chapter 2454

That was because Fennel had killed her brother, Gordon, with his hands.

Gordon was the Holy Son and future heir of the Hall of Evil. He was the one with the highest chances of succeeding the Evil God. However, Gordon died in Fennel's hands.

Since that day, Caroline studied desperately and trained to improve her strength. Finally, she got a chance to avenge her brother today!

Likewise, Fennel looked at Caroline and laughed lightly. "Vataco is really generous enough to let you out. However, I'm most surprised that after not seeing you for three years, you've actually become the Holy Maiden of the Hall of Evil. Caroline, are you thinking of killing me with your own hands?"

Caroline coldly pulled out the two golden scimitars engraved with devils from her waist and said, "Apollo, I'll definitely kill you with my own hands to avenge my brother! If you don't want to die a painful death today, give up resistance and surrender under my blades!"

While saying that, Caroline licked her lips with a piercing coldness in her eyes.

Fennel looked at the woman who had an almost perfect figure in front of him. With all her curves tightly wrapped under the leather jacket, that sight was very stimulating to the heart.

However, Caroline had changed. The innocent little girl from the past had completely turned into a pawn of the Hall of Evil.

Fennel simply smiled with a hint of flirtatiousness and said, "Caroline, your body is really perfect. I wonder if it's because you've slept with so many men."

When Caroline heard this, instead of getting angry as he intended, she sneered and said, "Apollo, trying to rile me up with words is useless! Today, I'll definitely cut your head off with my own hands to avenge my brother!"

"Caroline, your brother's death is purely an accident. He wanted to kill me, so I could only protect myself. Was I wrong to do so?" Fennel shrugged helplessly and asked.

Caroline snorted coldly. "Easterners are good at denial. Whatever you say is useless. I trained hard for three years just for today! Apollo, die!"

"Oh? Have you been shamed into anger already?"

Fennel smiled faintly. "Holy Maiden of the Hall of Evil... Hehe, how interesting. Back then, your brother was the Holy Son of the Hall of Evil, and you're now the Holy Maiden. It seems that the grudges between me and the Hall of Evil are really endless. In that case, I can only contribute to the common good today and send you to be reunited with your brother."

"Shut up! Apollo, you deserve to die!"

Caroline finally could not hold back any longer. She held the two golden devil scimitars in her hands and angrily slashed at Fennel in a cross. She wanted to chop off Fennel's head with this blow!

Philip watched from the side and realized that Caroline's strength was really not simple. At least, she was stronger than all the enemies he had encountered so far. She had the strength of a disciple in the fifth zone!

Fennel merely smiled and said, "Interesting. Your strength has improved."

With that said, the two golden devil scimitars collided with a loud clang. Only a residual shadow was left where Fennel stood just now. He kept dodging back and forth sideways, avoiding Caroline's brutal attack every time.

Caroline continued with another attack each time, and her killing intent skyrocketed. Only bright and dense golden sword lights could be seen, accompanied by Caroline's angry shouts.

"Apollo, you coward! Don't just hide! Step forward and die!" Caroline roared angrily and kept chasing after Fennel who scurried around.

That damned Apollo was avoiding the fight.

Abominable!

The First Heir - Chapter 2455

Looking at the current situation, Fennel was in a passive mode while Caroline's killing moves got more brutal, intense, and faster. If this continued, Fennel would be killed by Caroline sooner or later. However, everything was within Fennel's grasp.

In the past three years, Caroline had worked hard to hone her skills. It could be said she had reached the point that the two golden devil scimitars were extensions of her hands. All she wanted was to avenge her brother and wash away the Tapper family's shame!

The golden blades and Caroline's figure that was clad in black leather presented a dexterous and aggressive image.

While being continuously attacked by Caroline for five minutes straight, Fennel maintained being on the defense. He only relied on physical techniques to dodge the attacks. At the same time, he observed Caroline's blade technique, as well as the subtle movements and angles of each strike to understand Caroline's weakness.

Fennel was the first person who could easily dodge such intensive attacks from Caroline.

That was because anyone who fought Caroline in the past could only last a maximum of two minutes under her strong

Due to this prolonged attack without victory, Caroline's blood boiled hotter.

This damned Apollo was so scared of death, huh! Why did he keep avoiding her?

attacks.

Her blades had slashed at Fennel's vital points several times, but each time, Fennel managed to dodge her attacks. It made Caroline more anxious and angry. In fact, Caroline's skills were definitely one of the best among all the powerful great envoys in the 12 Sacred Halls. Unfortunately, she was now facing the Sun God of the Hall of the Sun today, an existence that invoked fear in the 12 Sacred Halls.

After five minutes of fighting, Fennel still did not make a move.

Caroline was furious and agitated. No matter how she attacked him, the other party could easily dodge it, and it seemed that the outcome of the battle was already obvious.

"Apollo, you coward! Why aren't you making a move? Are the Easterners all such cowards?"

Caroline roared, but the golden devil scimitars in her hands did not stop because of this.

Fennel chuckled lightly at this moment, and a faint confident smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. His pacing and dodging movements became more relaxed. That was because he had

seen through Caroline's swordsmanship and the weaknesses of her attacks. Now, in Fennel's opinion, the two golden devil scimitars in Caroline's hands were undoubtedly children's toys.

Under such high tension and intensive attacks, Caroline's delicate body started to sweat. Her forehead

was full of sweat, and she was panting slightly. Her chest heaved constantly, looking very enticing.

Meanwhile, Fennel stood calmly, shook his head slightly at Caroline, and said, "Caroline, your brother wasn't my opponent, and neither are you. I advise you not to make the same mistake twice. I appreciate you very much. Vataco doesn't cherish your life, but I do. Why don't you join the Hall of the Sun instead?"

"In your dreams! I'm going to kill you with my own hands!" Caroline shouted angrily, her eyes full of killing intent.

At the same time, she delivered her strongest blow with the two golden devil scimitars in her hands and slashed at Fennel's neck!

This attack contained all the strength she could muster. However, Fennel shook his head lightly and slashed out vehemently with the Fusha longsword in his hand.

A black light soared through the sky and sped like a thunderbolt toward Caroline. The corners of her eyes froze, and she turned around abruptly to avoid it. However, what followed was a kick from Fennel!

Without any mercy, this kick landed forcefully on Caroline's chest. It sent the gorgeous beauty with a devilish figure flying out. She fell heavily to the ground and rolled over several times. Then, Caroline's body stopped rolling. She was about to stand up to continue attacking when a black light came at her and broke the two golden devil scimitars in her

Bang!

The First Heir - Chapter 2456

The two golden devil scimitars broke under Fennel's Fusha longsword.

Caroline's hands still maintained the posture of holding the two scimitars and wanting to attack, but now, she was kneeling on one knee and dared not move. That was because the Fusha longsword in Fennel's hand was only a centimeter away from Caroline's fair neck.

As long as Caroline made the slightest movement, this Fusha longsword would cut through her neck and kill her immediately!

It could be said that Fennel's swordsmanship was perfect. His movements were done in one go. In just one strike, he took Caroline down directly!

If Fennel wanted to, this strike could have penetrated Caroline's neck directly and killed her on the spot.

"W-Why? Why did I lose? I practiced so hard for three years. Why?" Caroline looked at the broken golden devil scimitars before she looked up at the tall figure with the sun behind his back.

From her point of view, Fennel looked like a god at this moment. With the golden sunlight behind him, that cold aura made her want to kneel down and worship him. However, she could not accept the result in front of her.

The results of her three years of hard training were not worth mentioning in front of this man. Just one move and she was defeated.

How terrifying this man in front of her was!

Was this the strength of Sun God Apollo?

Caroline completely lost her confidence and sat limply on the ground, her eyes losing the desire for revenge. That was because she knew the outcome she would face was death. Thus, she closed her eyes and said, "Apollo, kill me if you want. I've lost!"

Fennel looked at the blonde beauty in front of him who had her eyes closed and was waiting for death. He put away the longsword and said with a smile, "Caroline, do you know about the truth back then?"

Caroline snapped her eyes open, looked at Fennel in puzzlement, and asked, "Apollo, what do you mean? Don't try to deceive me."

Fennel smiled, looked at Vataco standing on top of the white castle in the distance, and said, "Your brother's death was all Vataco's doing. That's the truth. You found the wrong person to take revenge on. Vataco is your brother's real murderer!"

Fennel's words exploded in Caroline's mind!

'What? The Evil God was the one who killed her brother?'

'No! Impossible!'

"Hahaha, despicable Apollo! Since I lost, you can kill me, but don't try to deceive me. How could Lord Vataco be my brother's real murderer?" Caroline refused to believe it.

Fennel knew that Caroline would not believe it, so he took out his phone and pulled out the surveillance video from back then with the help of the Strategist. He then tossed his phone to Caroline.

When Caroline saw the video, she was dumbfounded!

'How could this be?'

She had actually worked as a weapon under the murderer who killed her brother for three years!

"Vataco was worried that your brother would replace him, so before your brother grew up, he planned to kill him and wanted to frame me for it."

Fennel said coldly as he looked at Vataco and said, "Vataco, you're really despicable."

Vataco laughed and said, "Hahaha! Apollo, I didn't expect you to have the surveillance footage from back then, but it doesn't matter anymore. Either way, you're dead today!"

Vataco glanced angrily at Caroline who was kneeling on the ground.

"Hmph! Your brother opposed me back then, so I killed him! Do you want to oppose me too?"

With a face full of anger and disbelief, Caroline turned to look at Vataco. That was the Evil God whom she respected, but he had actually killed her brother with his hands.

Just when Caroline was lost in thought, Vataco laughed at Fennel and said, "Apollo, who do you think will take the stage to deal with you next?"

With that said, the door of the white castle opened. Two stout figures full of killing intent appeared with the sun shining on their backs. At the same time, Vataco also slowly walked out of the door.

King of the Underworld, Hades!

Evil God, Vataco!

the Death God in a black robe, Andrew!

Three of the most powerful gods of the West had arrived....

The First Heir - Chapter 2457

Fennel and Philip did not say a word and just looked coldly in the direction of the castle's entrance. Their sharp gazes passed through the guards of the Hall of Evil, surging with a chilling and murderous intent.

Behind the guards, three figures stood side by side. The three figures varied in height and strength, but their surging arrogance made everyone afraid to look at them directly. No one dared to make any predictions. Such domineering auras were arrogance that could only be developed by those who had remained in the top position for a long time. It radiated right from their very bones.

It was impossible to fake. Moreover, there were kingly auras that flowed through them. Such kingly aura could be found on Fennel too, which was on the same level.

At the gates of the white castle, the three figures stood proudly. Over the distance of a hundred meters, they made eye contact: with Fennel. A burst of invisible sparks crackled in the air.

This was the confrontation between the gazes and auras of the mighty!

This invisible confrontation produced a huge sense of oppression which suppressed the atmosphere within a radius of several hundred meters. The entire space felt as if it had been weighed down by a million pounds of boulders, which made people breathless.

The guards from the Hall of Evil stood in the center and felt the oppression caused by the invisible sparks, which made them hot all over. This tense atmosphere made them sweat, and no one dared to move.

This atmosphere was so tense that it made one tremble. This was the confrontation between the gods.

The three gods of the 12 Sacred Halls were standing at the gates at this moment. In the entire underworld of the West, they were the top existence. They were a symbol of glory and honor. They represented the entire Western world. Each god had their characteristics and means to dominate the Western world!

Their existence was the top symbol of the Western world. Moreover, in all the wars in Western history, never had there been three gods who came together. They had a common goal this time, which was to deal with Sun God Apollo!

Fennel also felt unprecedented pressure.

Having these three join forces to go against him was enough to show that the three major dark forces of the 12 Sacred Halls could no longer tolerate him.

As things stood now, Fennel and Philip had no reinforcements. Even the Strategist's backup plan would take a while to arrive. Before that, Fennel and Philip must withstand the attack from the three gods.

They would be going against three gods of the West. This was something that had almost never happened in the history of the dark world of the West.

Normally, the gods of the West had their own territories and jurisdictions. Generally, they rarely cooperated or met with each other, much less join forces against another person. However, three gods were taking action today.

It could be seen that Vataco had made up his mind to eradicate Fennel.

To be able to unite Hades, the God of the Underworld, and Andrew, the God of Death, it was no wonder Vataco seemed so fearless from the very beginning. It turned out that Fennel and Philip had fallen in Vataco's trap.

The First Heir - Chapter 2458

"So, Apollo, what do you think? You didn't expect to see such a luxurious line-up, right? Hahaha, as I told you, I'll kill you today no matter what. I've paid a huge price because of you. I hope you won't let me down."

Vataco laughed, his face full of chills. Combined with his eyes that were full of murderous intent, it made people feel disgusted from the bottom of their hearts. After saying that, Vataco waved his hand, and the guards in the castle automatically parted to make way for the three gods.

The three figures surged with fighting intent, as their

eyes stared fixedly at Fennel and Philip.

Fighting intent also erupted in Fennel's eyes, his gaze becoming extremely hot. This unprecedented tense atmosphere caused the oxygen in the area to thin out.

The guards of the Hall of Evil found it difficult to breathe. It was as though they were being strangled. The atmosphere in the area was stirred up by the four figures until it was on the verge of breaking. At this time, any reckless move could trigger a battle that was enough to destroy a city.

The battle of the gods!

It was not unheard of in the dark history of the West.

Every recorded battle between the gods was a bloodbath that destroyed everything. Now, there were four gods here. Once a battle broke out, the entire Sendona would be plunged into the flames of war. Moreover, with just one face-off, a battle intent that penetrated the depths of the soul had erupted.

After a brief confrontation, the three gods finally stepped out of the crowd at the same time and walked along the road. Their rhythmic footsteps on the ground sounded like heavy hammers that pounded on everyone's hearts, making them gasp. It seemed like if the other party even increased the pace even a little, everyone's hearts would explode and they would die violent deaths.

This was the use of the rules of the world!

Thud, thud, thud!

With the terrifying sound of footsteps, Vataco applauded. Vataco's applause and the sarcastic smile on his face showed his confidence in the predetermined outcome.

He smiled lightly and said, "Apollo, have you ever seen such a luxurious line-up? I prepared it especially for you, and I hope you like it. By the way, after this battle, the Hall of the sun will be divided between the three of us. What do you

Confident and arrogant!

He paid no heed to Fennel at all. In Vataco's opinion, no matter how strong Apollo was, he was just a god. Meanwhile, he had joined forces with two other gods. Even if the Eastern man beside Apollo was powerful, he most likely had not reached the realm of a god.

Thus, there was nothing to fear!

Below the gods, everything else was naught.

Fennel chuckled as he glanced at Hades and Andrew. He said, "Indeed, it's really shocking. The three of you actually joined forces just to deal with me. Vataco, you're indeed known for your treachery and cunning. Your reputation as the Evil God is well-deserved."

"Hahaha, Apollo, it's too late for you to realize that now. The three of us together are enough to kill you. Don't worry. On the account that you're a god too, we'll leave you with a whole body and let you die in battle with honor." Vataco smiled evilly and mockingly.

"Die in battle? Hehe, let's see if you have the ability to do that, then." Fennel sneered as if he was unconcerned about the combined forces of the three gods in front of him.

Vataco's face darkened at those words. Then, a treacherous smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He said, "Apollo, do you really think you can escape under the joint efforts of the three of us? Is it with the help of your friend beside you? I've already seen through his strength just now. It's not up to the standards of a god. Dealing with you and a kid who's not a god will be a piece of cake for us."

Fennel smiled and glanced at the calm Philip beside him. He said, "They underestimate you."

Philip smiled. His eyes had been on Hades and Andrew from the beginning.

"Hades, finally meet," Philip said at this moment

Hades, the King of the Underworld, had his arms crossed over his chest. He was burly and strong with a pair of icy eyes, looking just like the actual king of the underworld. It made people want to kneel down and worship him. He frowned and asked, "Do you know me?"

Philip smiled and said, "I do. We've crossed paths with each other several times. I'm here in Sendona especially for you and the Evil God."

Those words startled Hades. Then, he realized something and said with a laugh, "Are you Philip Clarke?"

"That's right," Philip replied.

With that said, Andrew, the God of Death who was shrouded in a wide black robe and held a scythe in his hand, looked sideways and stared at Philip. Even in broad daylight, Andrew's face could not be seen clearly under the wide hood. His entire face seemed to be obscured by a black mist. Only his crimson eyes could be seen, which glowed with a ghostly light.

Hades smiled and glanced at Fennel before his eyes fell on Philip again. He said, "Very good. I didn't expect us to meet so soon. This will save me a lot of trouble, then. You can return me the thing that your sister, Hannah Clarke, stole from me now."

Philip raised his brows slightly and said with a smile, "Hades, that's a gift from my sister to me. If you want it, just come and get it. But before that, you have to defeat me first."

Arrogant! Domineering! Hades' face darkened at those words.

Among the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, the Hall of the Underworld was one of the top few existences. Hades was also one of the gods most feared and worshipped. Even Andrew and

Vataco were slightly weaker than him. Now, a guy from the East dared to say such bold words to him!

"Good! Very good! I admire your courage, but courage must be proportional to strength!" Hades said coldly, his eyes full of proud fighting intent.

At the same time, Vataco's eyes moved from Fennel to Philip. It was the first time he paid attention to this Eastern man with the potential of a god at such a close distance.

"Friend, I admire your courage and strength. Why don't you join my Hall of Evil? I can keep you safe, and Hades will never do anything to you. What do you think?" Vataco smiled wickedly and threw out an olive branch.

Philip looked sideways at the smirking Vataco and said, "I don't think so. Vataco, you're one of my targets. I thought it would take some effort to find you, but I didn't expect that we can meet so soon by chance today. In that case, you can die today."

Hearing that, Vataco laughed and said, "What did you say? You want to kill me? Just you alone?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2460

Philip nodded calmly and said, "That's right, just me."

"I'm quite interested. Is there any grudge between us?" Vataco asked with interest.

Philip replied, "Do you know Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston?"

Vataco frowned, thought for a long time, and said, "I have a little impression of them, but I'm not too familiar." Philip chuckled and said, "A little impression is enough."

Vataco frowned with gloom in his eyes and said, "In that case, you should just die."

However, Philip smiled and said, "No, no. It's you who'll die. Such an honor is only suitable for Western gods like you."

Vataco raised his eyebrows with a cold sneer. "What a sharp tongue. This is against the main characteristic of you Eastern people-humbleness. I'm looking forward to seeing what kind of strength you have to be so proud."

"You'll see," Philip said coldly.

At the same time, soaring battle intent started to surge in Philip and Fennel. They slowly gathered power. The muscles and cells in their bodies were already in the strongest fighting state!

The terrifying killing intent that radiated from them was enough to shock the three gods on the other side.

Philip and Fennel were up against three gods of the West!

It was an extraordinary battle that Philip had never experienced before. A battle of the gods was like a battle of the kings of disciples in the East. It was enough to destroy cities!

One careless mistake could cost lives!

Philip must adjust his physical condition to the best possible state. Otherwise, he might kick the bucket here if he was not careful. After all, the three gods on the opposite side were not weak.

Meanwhile, far away in the central area of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, it was the most sublime place of the underworld in the West.

The sacred Mount Olympus!

It was the palace of Zeus, the most powerful, mysterious, and ancient god among the 12 Sacred Halls. He was the chief god of the 12 Western gods, the king of the gods!

At this moment, in the splendid city on Mount Olympus that symbolized holiness, countless Westerners were having a carnival. They partied every day and lived a carefree life. However, they were not aware that in the distant city of Sendona, a shocking battle that would change the entire Western landscape was about to happen.

At the same time, in a golden castle located in the most central and prosperous sacred city.....

The castle was built in a Western architectural style, with Western mythological legends carved on the walls. In the main hall, warriors wearing golden knight armor stood on both sides with poleaxes in their hands. At the forefront, above a 19-step platform, an old man sat on a golden throne. He wore a golden crown on his head of gray and held a golden thunderbolt spear carved with obscure runes. The old man wore a golden robe and had his eyes closed in rest.

At this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes. Lightning as vast as an ocean appeared in his eyes. Then, his thunderous voice echoed throughout the vast palace as he said, "Issue my Chief God's Order. Go to Sendona immediately and stop the four gods!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2461

Back to the white castle.

At this moment, the three gods had stepped forward to confront Fennel and Philip.

The atmosphere was unusually somber. Even the air seemed to have stopped circulating.

Vataco crossed his arms, sneered sinisterly, and said, "Apollo, today's weather is good. It's very suitable to send you away from this beautiful world. I believe that today's fight is enough to be recorded in the historical battle of the gods in the 12 Sacred Halls. From today onward, the Hall of the Sun will completely disappear from the West. At that time, a new god will join us."

Fennel likewise sneered and said, "Vataco, you're still as talkative as before. Since the three of you have joined forces, stop dallying around and let's get started. You can come at me at once. I'm in a hurry and don't have time to fool around with you."

Hades stepped forward at this moment, his eyes full of dazzling fighting intent. He said, "I want to do this one by one. Moreover, I really want to fight you again. The last time we fought, it was a draw. This time, I'll break your neck with my own hands."

After saying that, Hades' eyes were full of monstrous fighting intent.

Vataco seemed indifferent. He did not want to be the first to fight. It could not be better if Hades wanted to start first. After all, Hades was the strongest here. He and the Death God were slightly weaker.

It would be best if Hades could take care of Fennel and Philip.

At this moment, Fennel was fully prepared. His body was all tensed up in his strongest fighting state. After all, he was facing three gods, and all of them possessed the strength of the king of disciples of the fifth zone.

Fennel was not completely sure about facing these three. As for Philip, he stood aside as though he was not involved. Obviously, in the opinion of Hades and the others, Philip was not worth fighting against. Hence, they naturally ignored Philip's existence.

Philip sighed helplessly, stepped forward, and said, "Have you forgotten about me?"

Hades frowned and said to Philip, "I don't have time to fight you. You're not qualified for me to fight you yet."

At this time, Andrew, who had not spoken a word until now, said quietly, "I don't want to waste too much time, so let's do this together. Whether it's Apollo or him, make it a quick fight."

The Death God did not have any feelings about this entire affair. He was willing to make a move this time purely because Vataco had promised him a high price. Thus, he preferred to attack together and end it quickly.

"Okay, let's do it together, then." Vataco thought about it and nodded.

At first, he wanted Hades and Apollo to battle it out and see if he could sit back and reap the benefits. However, it was clear that Andrew had seen through his motive.

As soon as Vataco finished speaking, Hades threw a punch at Fennel!

It was like a white bolt of lightning that struck at Fennel. This punch contained the most powerful and terrifying energy. Even the space around his fist was shattered by the wind and force of the punch. Moreover, Hades was as fast as lightning. He covered a distance of more than ten meters in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, his body exploded with a powerful impact!

An ordinary person would be unable to withstand such terrifying and monstrous battle intent from Hades. They would most likely be completely shattered by that force on the spot.

The First Heir - Chapter 2462

Fennel also felt the immense rule energy contained in Hades' fist. A fierce gust of wind roared toward him, and the nergy pressure it carried caused people to step back unconsciously.

enerally speaking, even a disciple of the fifth zone would be crushed under this punch!

owever, not only did Fennel not retreat, but he stepped forward instead. Then, with a loud battle cry, he poured all his trength into his right fist and also threw out an extremely solid punch.

that moment, the clouds in the sky revealed a vision because of Fennel's punch. A fist formed by the clouds blasted !

his was Hades' first move. If Fennel chose to avoid it, he would be at a disadvantage in terms of his stance, so he ould only face the enemy head-on. Moreover, he also wanted to see what a terrifying level of strength Hades had eached in recent years. mong the 12 gods of the West, except for the God of War, Hades was definitely considered the battle maniac. Just as

punched out, Vataco and Andrew sneered from the sidelines.

this battle of punches, Apollo was obviously at a disadvantage.

he two fists collided and produced a shocking sound. That sound was even more earth-shattering than a missile explosion. With the two fists as the center, a shocking ripple of energy erupted and spread rapidly in all directions.

he guards of the Hall of Evil flew out from this impact. Everyone was so shocked by this deafening collision of fists that could not react. They even felt as though their chests were pounded by a heavy hammer. Some weaker guards on the Hall of Evil were so shocked by the impact of the collision that they bled and fell to the ground in a dead faint.

However...

ust the collision of fists had already produced such an earth-shattering impact. It was enough to show how terrifying next battle between the two would be. This area might even turn to ruins and cease to exist.

he moment the two fists collided, Hades and Fennel staggered back at the same time.

His result left everyone speechless.

It was a draw!

Cut... No! Hades took one more step than Fennel!

In this battle of the fists, Fennel had the advantage. This outcome was beyond everyone's expectations. Among the 12, Hades' strength was evident to all. Under such a passive counterattack, Fennel actually forced Hades to take one step back, which was enough to show that the strength of Sun God Apollo was not simply hearsay.

Hades stood on the spot and looked at his fist. A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said to Fennel, "I expect that after several years, your strength has actually improved quicker than mine. Not bad. Very good. Only you're worthy to be my opponent!"

he felt blood surging in his right arm before it started to turn numb, the ferocious fighting and killing intent on Hades' became even more intense. He removed his jacket and casually tossed it away, showing off his bronze and Powerful body.

It was full of bulging muscles, and the sight of it looked somewhat beautiful.

He was about to fight with all his strength!

The First Heir - Chapter 2463

Suffice to say, the power of Fennel's punch had really surprised Hades. He never expected the other party to possess such strong explosive power.

Hades slowly started to build up his strength to get his body in the strongest fighting condition as soon as possible. Those explosive muscles that shone with a dazzling luster left everyone speechless.

Hades was getting serious!

At the same time, his eyes also tensed. After all, Apollo, who could force him to a disadvantage with just one punch, deserved his cautious treatment. He was eager to see how powerful this man from the East really was.

At this moment, Fennel's face was also cold. His right arm was slightly numb. Although he had the upper hand with the punch just now, the price was not pleasant.

Hades was still very strong!

He must use all his focus and might to face Hades. Otherwise, the result would be anyone's guess.

"Again!"

Hades shouted angrily. Without waiting for Fennel to adjust, he made a preemptive strike and lunged at Fennel like a bolt of lightning.

At the same time, he threw his second punch at Fennel's face!

This punch contained even more power. The previous scene where his punch was withstood by Fennel would never happen again. Of course, Fennel could tell Hades' intent, so he did not choose to dodge. He raised his fist and punched Hades again.

Both of them were still relatively restrained. They knew that if they fought with all their might, this place would definitely turn into ruins. Thus, they only fought with their fists for now. However, just as Fennel threw a punch at Hades, a black ghostly figure that was as fast as lightning appeared beside Fennel. With a scythe in his hands, he slashed at Fennel's

This was Death God Andrew's killing move!

It was also his strongest attack. He employed it just to kill Fennel in one blow. He had been watching from the sidelines and seized the perfect opportunity to strike!

There was a punch from Hades in front and the scythe from Andrew from the side. Even if Fennel was one of the 12 gods, he could only dodge one blow under the combined attack of the two gods. As they were all gods, their combat experience and timing were very precise.

Andrew had done the calculations before he struck.

Fennel could either dodge Hades' punch and suffer a slash from the scythe, or avoid the scythe and suffer the punch from Hades. Even if either attack could not kill Fennel, he would be seriously injured.

In this way, the following battle would be a one-sided situation.

Thus, at that critical moment, under the large black robe of the Death God and his face that was shrouded in black mist, a voice so deep as if it came from the depths of hell said, "Apollo, you'll become the sacrifice of my Hall of Death. I'll turn you into the most powerful weapon!"

Fennel was none other than the Sun God. If he could take his corpse and turn it into the most powerful weapon of the Hall of Death, then the Hall of Death would stand at the top of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

By then, even Chief God Zeus would have to weigh the strength of the Hall of Death.

However, Fennel smiled lightly and asked, "Are you sure you can kill me with a single combined attack?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2464

At those words, the faces of Andrew and Hades darkened.

Immediately after, at the critical juncture, a fist covered in flames suddenly burst out behind Fennel. A ferocious roaring chimera turned into a streak of fire from behind Fennel and blasted toward the Death God.

Philip had made his move!

At the moment Andrew attacked, he took action too.

To Hades and Andrew, Philip was not a god and not worthy of their attention at all. However, it was this lack of attention that allowed Philip to seize the opportunity.

Fennel's fist collided with Hades' fist again and produced a shocking sound. Fennel simply ignored Andrew because he believed in Philip.

Just as Fennel's and Hades' fists collided, Philip's chimera fist also smashed heavily on Andrew's scythe.

A deafening metallic sound erupted in the area. And it was not over yet!

After Philip threw the punch, he grabbed the Fusha longsword that Fennel had tossed in midair with his other hand and slashed it down vehemently on top of Andrew's head. With this strike, the black sword light carried a monstrous killing intent.

No one noticed that when Fennel threw his second punch, he had pulled out the Fusha longsword that was stuck diagonally into the ground and sent it flying up in the air. His movements were completed in one go without any hesitation at all. In other words, he had already predicted that someone would launch a sneak attack.

Andrew staggered back from Philip's punch. Before he could react, the black Fusha longsword was already slashing down from above his head with a monstrous chill.

Under the wide black hood, the black mist suddenly surged. A pair of dazzling crimson eyes were seen. They looked like two red lights.

A roar seemingly from a devil in hell suddenly resounded.

Death God Andrew suddenly raised the scythe in his hand and met Philip's strike.

Bright sparks burst forth with monstrous force. Andrew was immediately jolted back several meters by the powerful impact. He plunged the scythe in his hand into the ground, and the scythe sliced a rift several meters long in the ground.

It was shocking to the eyes!

In the middle, Philip stood with his sword at Fennel's side. The two of them were back to back and formed the strongest defensive posture.

Hades had a gloomy look on his face. He glanced at Philip with the sword and said in surprise, "I didn't expect you to be so strong. I take back what I just said. You have the right to fight me too!"

Hades never expected that Philip could make Andrew suffer a loss. It was enough to show that the other party's strength was not weak.

Realm of the gods!

He had the strength of the gods too.

Andrew's right hand was a little numb at the moment. He swung the scythe in his hand, and from the black mist under his hood, a pair of red eyes dazzled with murderous intent.

In a hoarse and low evil voice like a demon, he said, "You've piqued my interest. I want to turn all of you into the strongest weapons of my Hall of Death!"

Andrew fell into a frenzied fighting mode. On the other side, Vataco raised his eyebrows. He never expected Philip to be so strong. There were some subtle changes in the current situation, but this would not affect the final outcome.

"In that case, let's not waste time and attack together!" Vataco decided with a gloomy expression on his face.

In an instant, the auras of the three gods were in full swing.

In the sky, three swords of kingship that symbolized the kings of disciples suddenly appeared!

The First Heir - Chapter 2465

The appearance of these three swords of kingship indicated that the ensuing battle had reached the climax. The three swords of kingship in the air were of varying shapes and colors, and the powers of the material rules that glowed and surrounded them were also different.

Death God Andrew's sword of kingship was pitch-black and surrounded by thick black mist. There was a pattern of the devil's skull on the sword that glowed with a dazzling red light.

Hades' sword of kingship was golden and looked like a knight's sword with three jewels inlaid on it. It was surrounded by terrifying battle intent.

On the other hand, Vataco's sword of kingship looked very ordinary. It was gray without any outstanding features. The only aspect worth mentioning was a roaring gray Western dragon head at the hilt of his sword.

A Western dragon looked different from an Eastern dragon. The former had a long neck, a big head, and a big belly with wings, while the latter looked like a long serpent. Such images could mostly be seen in the movies.

The three swords of kingship formed their respective fields of kingship. They hovered in the air and exploded with the most earth-shattering energy pressure.

The aura and pressure of the three swords of kingship filled a radius of more than ten miles. This was the consensus reached by the three of them to limit the battlefield to a sealed space within a dozen-mile radius. After all, if they unleashed their full power, it would not just be a dozen-mile radius, but a hundred or even more.

Fennel focused on the three swords of kingship that appeared in the sky. He looked at Hades and the others, sighed helplessly, and said, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Hades said coldly, "Apollo, it's too late for regrets or to beg for mercy. Today, you're destined to fall here! Dying under the joint efforts of three gods won't be an unjust death but an honor instead!"

"Honor?" Fennel snorted and said coldly, "You should keep this honor for yourself."

After saying that, Fennel raised his hand, and a red dragon halberd suddenly appeared in his hand.

The moment the red dragon halberd appeared, it was filled with monstrous fighting intent. This intent was not only the will of the weapon but of the owner's too. At the same time, a red sword of kingship appeared in the sky!

Fennel unleashed his power of kingship and raised his state to the realm of the king of disciples.

The sky was awash in blue with only a few scattered clouds. The red sword of kingship confronted the other three swords of kingship in the air. The pressure from the three swords of kingship soon overpowered Fennel's sword of kingship.

The grave expression on Fennel's face also became darker.

Hades smiled lightly and said, "Apollo, although your friend has the strength of a god, it seems that he has not yet succeeded in obtaining the power of kingship. If this continues, you'll be in great danger."

The First Heir - Chapter 2466

Vataco sneered and said, "I thought he was very powerful, but it turns out he's a pseudo-god, so there's nothing to Fear. Today, I'll kill you, Apollo, with my own hands!"

Philip raised his eyebrows as he stood beside Fennel. He looked up at the four swords of kingship and asked with a faint smile on his lips, "Fennel, how do I unleash the sword of kingship?"

Fennel looked sideways at Philip and said helplessly, "You need to meet certain conditions and opportunities. I don't think you can trigger the power of the source of kingship right now."

Philip frowned and asked, "If I trigger it, what will be the consequences?"

Fennel thought for a while and said, "According to the attributes of the energy and material rules in your body, you five sources of kingship. All five can accomplish your power of kingship, but they also restrict each other. So, logically speaking, it'll be difficult for you to trigger the power of

the source of kingship. Once triggered, I don't know kind of kingship power will be formed. However, the strength should be terrifying."

Philip nodded before he looked at the three gods on the opposite side. He said, "I'll give it a try."

this, Fennel frowned and said, "Okay! I'll give you ten minutes to try it. After ten minutes, if there's nothing you do, leave this place and let me take care of the rest."

meaning was obvious. Even if he fought with all his might and died here in battle, he wanted Philip to leave safely. With that said, Fennel stepped forward, and his body surged with biting battle intent.

the same time, the halberd he held in his right hand suddenly burst into red flames, which formed a layer of armor the halberd. Then, from Fennel's right hand, the flames slowly spread to the rest of Fennel's body to form a layer of armor!

thunderous roar!

Fennel's figure turned into a streak of red light full of battle intent as he rushed toward Hades, Vataco, and Andrew!

went up against the combined attack of three gods single-handedly. Such a battle was enough to be recorded in history of the battles of the Western gods.

Hades roared, "Arrogant! Apollo, going up against the three of us on your own is an act of death!"

Then, Hades exploded with all his battle power and charged at Fennel to fight him.

The sky was filled with the shadow of fists and kicks, as well as the sparks and roars from the red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand.

Upon seeing this, Andrew and Vataco pulled out their weapons and rushed toward Philip, who was standing with his eyes closed. From his conversation with Apollo just now, Andrew and Vataco knew that Philip was being delusional to that he could comprehend the rules of using the source of kingship power at this time.

With monstrous chills and evil auras, the two rushed toward Philip.

Fennel soared into the air, and the red dragon halberd in his hand struck against Hades' fists, which caused a mighty explosion. They sprang apart after the collision.

Fennel noticed the two rushing toward Philip and roared with wide eyes, "How dare you?!"

Suddenly, with a red streak of light filled with mighty pressure, he raised the red dragon halberd in his hand and swiped at Andrew and Vataco. The entire void was torn apart by the power that erupted from Fennel!

Andrew and Vataco also sensed the sudden crisis and quickly backed away. The void and ground where they stood just now were destroyed by the red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand.

The ground was blasted apart by the red dragon halberd, and a ravine dozens of meters long and one meter wide was formed. The soil was scorched black!

Vataco looked at this scene and felt a sense of fear.

Apollo's blow was really powerful!

If he were a tad late, he might have had his arm cut off. Andrew's eyes burst red as he stomped on the ground. With a flash of black, the scythe in his hand parted against Fennel's red halberd.

"What are you still looking at? Let's attack him together!" Andrew's hellish voice resounded through the sky.

Hades and Vataco looked at each other and joined in the melee.

Apollo's combat power was beyond their imagination. He could go up against three gods single-handedly! He must be killed quickly!

The First Heir - Chapter 2467

In an instant, a fierce battle broke out in this area. Even from a dozen miles away, the raging pressure and energy fluctuations could be felt from this battle. In the center of the battle, the energy fluctuations were more powerful than the terrifying explosive force of various advanced weapons and missiles.

The white castle had been reduced to rubble. The entire battle area was a wreck of scorched land where not a blade of grass survived. A beautiful manor had turned into a victim of battle and ceased to exist.

Meanwhile, the defense unit in Sendona had detected the terrifying energy fluctuations here through satellite monitoring. A group of defense personnel in green uniforms gathered in a heavily guarded research room.

The research room was full of electronic instruments and equipment. There was a constant flow of people going in and out. This was a branch of the Octagon.

"Commander Chucks, report! We've detected huge energy pressure and fluctuations at Clink Manor on West Kirk Street! We suspect that the gods are fighting there!"

A staff member from the SPEAR Bureau stood up at this moment and looked respectfully at the middle-aged man with a hooked nose standing in front of the electronic screen.

The man wore a combat uniform with a badge, looking solemn and majestic. A pair of brown eyes stared at the electronic screen. He asked gravely, "Did you find out which two gods they are?"

"Commander Chucks, it's not two gods..."

The staff member looked at the monitor and said with horror in his widened eyes.

"What do you mean?"

Hooked-nosed Chucks turned around with icy eyes. He was a typical Westerner with a tall and terrifying appearance. The staff member hurriedly replied, "Commander Chucks, it's not two gods. According to the monitoring data, there are at least four gods!"

The entire electronic warfare room went completely quiet!

'What? Four gods fighting?!

How could that be?

Simply ridiculous!

The last battle between the gods involved three of them, and it had destroyed a city. Until now, it was still taboo!

It was then the Octagon issued a ban to prohibit the gods from fighting in the secular world! No more than two gods were allowed to fight either. That was because the cost was too immense.

Zeus had also issued a Chief God's Order to explicitly prohibit battles among the gods.

In the event of any conflicts that could not be reconciled, they should go to the palace of the chief god on Mount Olympus where Zeus would personally mediate over the matter.

Commander Chucks was full of shock at this moment. A fight between four gods?!

'Holy sh*! What the hell happened?'

If the battle really broke out, Sendona would cease to exist. The previous event was still fresh in everyone's minds. Chucks immediately looked at the monitoring data. Once he confirmed that the four gods were indeed fighting, he immediately reported it to the Octagon via satellite phone.

The vast and solemn Octagon had the most formidable defense system in the world.

The First Heir - Chapter 2468

At this moment, in a corner of the Octagon was the most powerful combat command room in the entire Western world. The world's most advanced combat systems, satellite systems, defense systems, electronic systems, and more could be found here. Any corner of the world could be clearly detected by the satellites and unmanned aircraft in the sky from here. Of course, some restricted areas in other countries could not be detected.

The atmosphere here was tense!

More and more staff members started to get busy. Everyone in this building in the corner was on high alert.

In the most central combat conference room, five people sat at a round table. The two people in charge were two men with gray hair. The other three consisted of a middle-aged man, a young man, and a middle-aged woman in her 40s. They were the five people in charge of the battle command room in this corner of the Octagon.

In addition to the five of them, other men and women in combat uniforms also sat. on one side of the conference room. They were listening intently to the report.

It was an imprompt meeting that seemed particularly intense.

The old man with gray hair in the lead was covered in badges of glory all over. He sat upright with his hands and fingers crossed on the table, his expression dark and ugly. Behind him, a female assistant in a battle uniform with a good figure and blonde hair held a document in her hand. She said, "According to the latest report from Commander Chucks, there is a case of four gods fighting in Clink Manor. We need to discuss countermeasures quickly. Once the battle breaks out, the entire Sendona may turn into hell."

The other four were shocked when they heard the news.

"Four gods fighting? Isn't there a ban on more than two gods fighting? What the hell is going on here?"

The middle-aged man was full of doubt and astonishment.

The old man in the lead said, "The specific situation is still under investigation. Our purpose now is not to find out why the battle broke out but how to deal with it."

"Hmph, I think the 12 Gods of the West should have been arrested long ago! By virtue of some strength, they pay us no heed at all! Especially in recent years, they've become more and more unrestrained. I do hope to see them kill each other this time while we sit back and reap the benefits."

Another old man in the lead was full of arrogance and hatred at this moment.

Obviously, he hated the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. After all, no institution would allow an existence that was beyond their control.

Very soon, the command room fell into a heated discussion. In the end, no countermeasures were discussed. After all, the battle between the four gods was beyond the secular world and surpassed everyone's imagination. Even the most advanced defense and weapon systems would not do much damage to them. The only thing that could be done now was to stop them before it was too late.

At this moment, a tall man in a battle uniform hurried into the combat command room with a document in his hand.

He stood at attention with a salute and said, "Senior Commander Aubrey, this is the Chief God's Order from Mount Olympus. Zeus, the chief of the 12 gods, has issued the order."

The old man in the lead looked at the document. His expression finally relaxed a little as he said, "Very good. Immediately dispatch the best battle group and put an area of a 50-mile radius around Clink Manor on tight defense to prevent the gods from getting out of control!"

"In addition, pass on my order to notify the head of the SPEAR Bureau and get him to arrive as quickly as possible to deal with this crisis of the gods!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2469

Back to Fennel and Philip.

At this moment, the battle between Fennel and the other three gods had reached its peak.

The sky was full of raging energy storms, and the ground had already been destroyed. Everything was all in ruins, while the earth was scorched.

Suddenly, terrifying energy exploded.

A dark figure flew out from the center of the energy storm with a terrifying black mist that raged all over his body. Death God Andrew had long lost his initial appearance by now. The robe on his body was tattered and revealed a body that looked like a walking corpse inside. He was shrouded in a thick black mist.

The scythe in his hand glowed with black luster and surged with raging energy pressure!

In the sky, a thick thunderbolt fell in the middle of the battle. Hades flew out, and the armor on his body was tattered. He raised his hand and wiped away the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth, his eyes full of shock and frenzied battle intent.

How mighty Apollo was!

He was going up against three gods alone, yet he was still not at a disadvantage.

At this moment, at the center of the most powerful energy storm, Fennel and Vataco were engaged in a fierce battle. Faced with Fennel's powerful attack, Vataco was in a constant state of defense. He could not fight back at all. Every punch and kick from Fennel contained monstrous killing intent and raging energy.

It was already a victory for him if he was not defeated.

Suddenly, Fennel, who was in a berserk state at the moment, thrust the red halberd in his hand forward. The halberd suddenly transformed into a long red dragon, snarling fiercely as it pounced at Vataco.

Vataco frowned and felt a strong sense of crisis.

The red dragon contained destructive energy pressure. If he could not dodge this, he would be crippled even if he survived.

The moment the red dragon transformed, the surrounding void was compressed to the extreme by the domineering energy. This produced a crackling sound like shattered glass.

"Damn it, Apollo! Don't think you can defeat me!" Vataco roared in a frenzy. He raised his hands and unleashed all his power.

Suddenly, a dark gray shadow appeared behind him. It was the phantom of a ferocious wild beast. It looked like a Western devil. Its entire body was dark gray, and it had a pair of green eyes as big as lanterns. The green eyes looked very scary and disturbing.

Hades and Andrew were also taken aback at the sight of Vataco launching his strongest attack.

For Vataco to be forced to this point was enough to show how strong Apollo was.

Vataco gathered the power of the rules all over his body, and the ten-meter-tall dark gray shadow behind him also roared at the tiny Fennel on the ground. It was like the roar of a beast-deafening. It produced fear and panic in people's hearts.

There was also a fear of death.

Vataco roared and waved his hand at Fennel and the red dragon.

The dark gray shadow behind him made the same action. As he raised his hand, raging dark gray mist surged throughout the area. The huge beast-like claws more than one meter wide smacked at Fennel and the red dragon with a destructive force.

The First Heir - Chapter 2470

Huge dark gray claws collided with the roaring red dragon in midair and produced a terrifying energy pressure. With the two as the center, the space around them seemed to be shattered. With a mighty force, the red dragon rushed forward and pierced through the dark gray claws before it soared into the sky!

At the same time, the phantom grabbed the red dragon in midair with the other claw and tried to tear it apart. However, on the ground, Fennel's eyes turned red as he went into full battle mode. He stomped the ground with his feet and jumped into the air. He spun the red halberd with his hand above his head, which produced dazzling sparks of red.

Then, Fennel jumped into the air. The red dragon halberd in his hand slashed vertically at the huge dark gray phantom. With that strike, the red dragon halberd, which was initially only two meters long, suddenly enlarged and extended dozens of meters long and a meter thick.

Vataco almost went mad at the sight of such might and attack.

He roared and raised his hands to block the vertical strike from the enlarged red dragon halberd.

The huge dark gray phantom behind him also raised its hands above its head to block the deadly attack from the red dragon.

A sound like a nuclear explosion was heard when Vataco's arms collided with the red dragon halberd.

The entire sky was filled with terrifying energy fluctuations of dark gray and red flames!

At the center of the collision between the two, a circle of energy storm was formed and rippled outward. Such energy fluctuations could not be suppressed even with the kingship energy fields

from the four gods. In a small town dozens of miles away, the raging energy fluctuations could be felt. Countless residents took to the streets and looked toward the northwest. The sky over there seemed to be covered with dark gray fog and fiery red clouds.

"Oh my, what the hell is happening?"

"Is it an earthquake?"

"No! It's the gods fighting! It's the gods!"

Someone in the crowd shouted!

What? Gods fighting?

Dozens of miles away from here?

For a while, all the residents in the small town panicked. Everyone scattered to flee!

The crisis of the gods several years ago had left a lasting shadow on their hearts.

Meanwhile, the outcome had already been decided in the center of the battlefield. The ground was scorched and wrecked. The entire surface layer was overturned.

A red figure still stood on the spot, and the red dragon halberd in his hand dazzled with sparks.

On the opposite side, Vataco gasped for breath with blood dripping from the corner of his mouth. His clothes were already in tatters, revealing the golden armor inside.

Vataco wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said with a sneer, "Apollo, I admit you're very strong, but it's not that easy for you to kill me!"

After saying that, Hades and Andrew stepped forward. The three formed a siege with raging killing intent that surged on their bodies.

"Gentlemen, we can't delay any longer. We must use our best forms to kill Apollo!" Vataco suggested, his eyes full of grim chills.

Hades nodded and said, "Okay!"

With that said, his eyes fell on Philip, who had been protected by Fennel on one side.

That guy had his eyes closed as though he was still trying to sense the source of kingship power. A bad premonition welled up in Hades. He simply could not calm down.

They end this quickly to prevent any accidents!

The First Heir - Chapter 2471

In an instant, Hades, Andrew, and Vataco displayed their strongest states. Raging energy fluctuations surged around them. In the sky, the three swords of kingship started flaking at this moment.

"Apollo, today marks your death. Stop your futile struggles." Andrew spoke sinisterly, and the black mist on his body surged devilishly.

The scythe in his hand also glowed with a black luster and exuded rotting vibes of death from the depths of hell. The red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand was shrouded in scorching red flames.

He looked coldly at the three gods on the opposite side and said, "Are you sure you can kill me so easily?"

"Apollo, I admit that you're very strong, but against the three of us, there's no way you can survive no matter how strong you are!" Vataco said grimly.

"Haha..." Fennel chuckled as he looked at Vataco and said, "Vataco, even if I die today, you won't live either. I'll drag you along with me!"

Hearing this, Vataco's expression froze. He roared, "You seek death!"

With that said, Vataco attacked. It was a killing move. Hades and Andrew also quickly joined in.

Another massive battle broke out again.

Fennel had the upper hand in the beginning, but as time passed, he gradually fell behind. The combined forces of the three gods were really not something that ordinary people could withstand. It was impressive that Fennel could hang on for eight minutes.

Toward the end, Fennel could not bear it any longer. The attacks from the three gods became more aggressive, and their teamwork was getting much better.

Suddenly, Fennel was sent flying by a punch from Hades and fell heavily to the ground, leaving a long ditch behind. Fennel spat a mouthful of blood. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood up, his eyes fixed on the three gods on the opposite side.

Hades retracted his fists, looked at Fennel, and said coldly, "Apollo, you've lost. If this continues, you'll die. Even if you can protect that guy behind you now, you won't be able to do it for much longer."

Vataco also sneered and said, "Apollo, you're too mindless to rely on that kid to turn the tide. Utilizing the source of kingship is not easy. It's impossible to comprehend the source of kingship and achieve the level of a god in such a short time."

After saying that, Vataco chuckled, his eyes full of ridicule.

Fennel's eyes were cold. He did not bother to look at Philip's state behind him and just took a few steps forward while saying, "Whether he makes it or not, I'll protect him to the end. If you want to fight, come at me together!"

"Unrepentant fool!"

Hades snorted coldly and suddenly lunged forward like a thunderbolt. With his most powerful killing move, he kicked Fennel's head!

Vataco also descended from the sky like a huge shadow and hammered down on Fennel with sharp claws shrouded in dark gray mist!

Andrew spread his arms open with the scythe in his right hand and started chanting.

Layers of black corpse aura slowly emerged from the ground. Then, walking zombies crawled out of the black mist and formed a zombie combat group. All of them held poleaxes and snarled hellishly as they rushed toward Fennel!

The First Heir - Chapter 2472

aced with this combined attack, Fennel could not avoid it and could only fight to the death. He unleashed his most powerful energy and control over the rules of matter. He turned into a red ball of light and desperately sought for flaws the ultimate attack of these three gods. However, there was none to be found.

here was Vataco's blockade from above, the deadly attack from Hades in front, and the zombie combat group from on the ground. Behind him, there was Philip whom he wanted to protect.

this dire situation, Fennel simply had no choice. Either he fought to his death or he gave up on Philip. However, he not choose the latter!

!" Fennel roared, and the aura on his body surged.

the sky, the red sword of kingship began to crumble. He had no choice but to deal with the crisis in front of him at the anger of going berserk.

he three gods sneered when they saw that Fennel chose to fight it out at the risk of going berserk. Of course, was within their plans. Today, they must kill Sun God Apollo!

uddenly, the next second, a storm of battle broke out where Fennel stood.

defeated figure flew out from the center of the storm and drew an arc in the air. He spewed a large amount of blood and was about to fall heavily.

ennel was defeated.

at the risk of going berserk, he was still no match for the most powerful killing moves of the three gods. That was he was running out of time. There was no way for him to fully unleash his potential.

he three gods sneered maliciously as they watched Fennel being blasted away. The energy pressure on his body dissipated. They had won with this attack.

fter Fennel's source of kingship was defeated, the red sword of kingship in the sky became extremely unstable. , just as Fennel was about to fall to the ground, a hand grabbed his back and held him steadily.

ennel focused his eyes and turned to look behind him.

hilip's indifferent face appeared in front of his eyes. "Good job. Leave the rest to me."

hilip said flatly and patted Fennel's shoulder lightly. Then, he slowly walked forward with his hands in his trouser ockets. His expression was indifferent, and his aura was quite calm.

the opposite side, Hades, Andrew, and Vataco frowned at the sight of Philip walking forward. They were unable to it out.

ataco spoke first, "Friend, do you want to make a stand? Looking at your appearance, you must have failed."

hilip smiled lightly, looked at Vataco, and said, "What do you think? Do you want to try?"

dare a piece of ataco controlled the shadow behind him and threw a punch where Philip stood as he roared, ash speak so boldly? Go to hell!"

hilip looked up and could sense the power of the huge dark gray claw that was falling from the sky. It contained pressure and an energy storm. Under such pressure, a person would hardly be able to stand up. The enormous ressure from the top was enough to destroy everything. However, Philip shook his head lightly and said with a smirk, "I all of you should attack together."

that said, Philip threw a punch into the sky.

mighty force, this punch broke through Vataco's attack and destroyed the dark gray claw. The sky regained . The entire sky shook with terrifying energy fluctuations.

, a platinum sword of kingship appeared in the sky. The body of the sword was inlaid with five colored stones, while golden dragon with five claws circled the hilt and sides of the sword. It looked just like an emperor's sword!

entire sky was enveloped by the terrifying pressure of the platinum sword of kingship with colorful stones. A kingly aura spread from above!

The First Heir - Chapter 2473

In the sky, a platinum sword of kingship hovered in the air. Complex rules of power intertwined around the platinum sword of kingship with five different sources of kingship, which complemented each other and formed a special energy field.

Under the pressure and rule power of the platinum sword of kingship, the other three opposing swords of kingship showed signs of trembling at this moment. No, to be precise, it was a form of suppression!

The rule power and kingly aura exuded by the platinum sword of kingship gradually suppressed the three swords of kingship of the three gods on the opposite side. Under such suppression, the kingship energy field formed by the three gods actually began to show signs of falling apart and crumbling.

Hades looked at the platinum sword of kingship in the sky with a gloomy face full of disbelief.

The body of the sword of kingship was platinum with intricate patterns. There was also the unique dragon from the East that was entwined around it. Moreover, it was new and bright!

The sword was full of majestic rule power and energy pressure.

This was a newly promoted kingship. As soon as it was born, it displayed the uniqueness and strong power of rules! It was even more terrifying when Hades felt the five rules of sources of kingship that complemented each other surrounding the sword of kingship. Five different sources of kingship were simply unheard of.

Even the chief god of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, Zeus, only had four powers of rules. But this young man actually had five!

Hades' face became darker as he gazed at Vataco and Andrew beside him.

Vataco's expression was also very ugly at this moment. He could not imagine that someone could comprehend the rules and methods of the source of kingship just like that, and he had five sources of kingship at once.

This was simply ludicrous! A newly promoted god powerhouse!

He had shown a growth potential no less than that of Chief God Zeus!

Terrifying!

If this Easterner named Philip Clarke was allowed to develop, he would definitely create the most terrifying pressure on the 12 Western Gods and the Western world!

Such a freak could not be allowed to live. This was Vataco's inner thought

Andrew looked at the sword of kingship displayed by Philip with a pair of crimson eyes shrouded in black mist. A cackling laugh came from his throat.

He was too excited. Such a superb weapon was exactly what he needed. If he could take down Sun God Apollo and this newly promoted god and turn them into the most powerful weapons in the Hall of Death, then Andrew would surpass all gods and become the new chief god.

The sacred city of Mount Olympus would also change owners!

The First Heir - Chapter 2474

Meanwhile, the electronic warfare command room of the Octagon was tightly packed with data monitoring instruments and equipment. At this moment, many people surrounded those instruments and equipment with expressions full of shock. It was because at that moment, the monitoring data of one of the gods suddenly became unstable. From the highest peak, it plummeted to the lowest point and almost disappeared several times. However, just when the data of that god was about to disappear, brand new data suddenly appeared on the equipment.

For a while, these instruments quickly monitored and analyzed the data, but there was no comparison. It was not the data of the 12 Western gods.

It had nothing to do with the gods. It was a newly promoted god!

"Holy sh*t!"

"Was the historical pattern of the Western underworld about to change?!"

A new god had appeared. Under the rule suppression of the 12 gods, it was almost impossible for a new god to appear!

However, under the suppression of the other three existing gods, a new god had emerged out of nowhere. It was enough to shake the entire Western world. Moreover, the statistics of this newly promoted god were constantly rising and soon overwhelmed the other three gods!

The strength was absolutely terrifying!

Terrifying!

The newly-promoted god actually possessed the strength to fight against three other gods!

In the electronic warfare room, the old man with gray hair among the five senior commanders was also full of shock at this moment. He had a premonition that things were out of the ordinary and beyond control. He quickly ordered, "Speed up the reinforcements! In addition, ask the chief god to rush to Clink Manor immediately to prevent any outbreaks!"

Not only him, but the remaining four senior commanders also looked shocked and nervous. The pattern of the Western world was about to change.

Just as Philip ascended the throne of the gods, far away in the Nonagon in a similar data monitoring research room, the information sent back by satellite had been completely analyzed.

Due to Fitzgerald Hale's identity, the Dragon Pavilion, which he was previously the master of, had been shut down and was now being investigated.

The other four pavilion masters stood together at this moment and stared at the electronic display.

The master of Turtle Pavilion, Chandler Curtis, nodded lightly and said with a face full of smiles, "The hope of this country is really not to be underestimated. Now, he has completely integrated the five sources of kingship and has reached the realm of the king of disciples in the fifth zone. As expected, the Clarke family are a bunch of freaks. With such strength, apart from those few people in the same realm within the entire Nonagon, few people can become his opponent, including the king of the sixth zone."

Zayn Lowe, the master of the Tiger Pavilion, said with a belligerent look in his eyes, "I hope he won't let us down."

Chandler smiled kindly and said, "Pavilion Master Lowe, talented people are bound to appear from time to time. Nowadays, the younger generation is fast surpassing the older generation such as us.

Zayn snorted and said, "Pavilion Master Curtis, don't belittle yourself. We can only determine this after fighting." Chandler shook his head. Zayn Lowe was a battle maniac.

Back to Philip.

"I never thought that you'd succeed." Vataco sneered evilly and said, "But even if you have reached the realm of the gods, it's useless! Your current realm is not stable yet. If the three of us join forces, it's enough to kill you!"

Philip smiled indifferently and raised his hand. Suddenly, a solid red dragon halberd appeared in Philip's hand. Philip could actually summon Fennel's red dragon halberd!

The use of the rules of kingship. This was one of Philip's five sources of kingship. He could make a copy of other people's weapons.

Seeing this scene, Vataco suddenly burst out in chills and panic. He had never seen such a rule of kingship before. Hades and Andrew also frowned.

"Do you guys want to attack together or one by one?"

Suddenly, Philip flung the red dragon halberd in his hand, which created red sparks.

The First Heir - Chapter 2475

"Arrogant youngster from the East! Even though you have now ascended to the throne of the gods and have displayed extraordinary strength, you still don't have the right to challenge three veteran gods such as us!" Vataco roared with a face full of angry chills.

He could not accept the appearance of a second Eastern god in the Western world. This was a serious threat and challenge to the underworld of the West and the position of the 12 gods.

Sun God Apollo was already enough to upset them. Now, there was another Eastern god who was not weaker than Apollo. How could other gods survive this?

Thus, whether it was for their own interests or the sake of the entire Western underworld and the current 12 gods, this new 13th god must be stopped and destroyed as quickly as possible!

This was not Vataco's thoughts alone. Hades shared the same thoughts as Vataco as well. Only Andrew had eyes full of excitement.

If he could take the corpses of Apollo and this new god and turn them into the most powerful weapons of the Hall of Death, Andrew could trample all over the Western underworld and become the new master of the sacred city of Mount Olympus!

At that time, everyone would worship and respect Andrew as the new chief god of the dark world of the West.

Philip's face was indifferent. The replicated red dragon halberd in his hand was no weaker than Fennel's original weapon. On the contrary, the red dragon halberd in Philip's hand looked more profound and a little peculiar. Hades stepped forward at this moment and cracked his neck. With a sneer, he said, "Philip Clarke, you've really surprised me. You actually comprehended the rules of the source of kingship and successfully ascended the throne of the gods! In other words, a god here is equivalent to a king of disciples in your East. Right now, my blood is boiling all over. I'm eager to fight you to see how strong you really are!"

With that said, Hades moved. He stomped the ground heavily, and a gust of energy waves exploded!

It was like a sonic boom. Then, like a bolt of lightning, Hades threw hundreds of punches at Philip in a flash. Every punch carried thunderous and powerful energy pressure!

In just a flash, hundreds of punches were thrown.

The entire void seemed to have been shattered by these punches.

Philip's eyes narrowed as he felt a strong sense of crisis and oppression in front of him. In his sight, the rapid punches formed hundreds of fist shadows. Under such an aggressive attack from Hades, any newly promoted god would be sent flying or even be rendered crippled.

It was enough to prove the power of Hades' attack!

Philip's eyes narrowed as he flung the red dragon halberd in his hand. Instead of retreating, he advanced!

The halberd suddenly threw out several red flaming pillars. These flaming pillars looked like several red flame dragons soaring into the sky. They were full of raging energy fluctuations. Combined with Philip's unique fire attribute, they were shrouded under a layer that looked like chimera armor.

A red dragon with chimera armor was covered with scorching red flames.

Such a domineering and swift strike had the power to destroy the world!

Crack!

The First Heir - Chapter 2476

Instantly, in everyone's eyes, several red flame dragons in chimera armor collided with the hundreds of punches by Hades.

, the void collapsed as sparks flew. Terrifying flames filled the sky and ravaged everything within a radius of several hundred meters.

entire sky was filled with flames. Some flames formed fireballs and blasted everywhere. The crumbling flames blasted out deep black pits on the ground that was shocking to the eye.

the center of the raging fireball, a charred figure flew out.

burly figure was sent flying by a single blow and shot out like a meteor hundreds of meters away. He crashed into many broken walls before he fell heavily to the ground. Like a ball, he bounced and rolled out dozens of meters away.

He left a deep pit full of charred soil on the ground!

was a hundred meters long!

taking a closer look, the crowd realized that the figure on the ground was actually Hades, the king of the underworld. He was defeated with one move from Philip.

This was simply unheard of!

Hades was one of the veteran gods of the 12 Western gods, and his strength was among the best. However, he had been defeated by Philip in one move.

was simply too shocking!

Hades trembled as he got up from the ground. While getting up, he was still coughing up blood. It could clearly be seen that Hades' fists had turned charred and red at this moment. His skin was charred black, while his veins were red with a dark red luster. This was the special formation of a god's blood.

not for the self-protection function generated by his blood, Hades' hands would have been reduced to ashes.

Hades got up from the ground and stood steadily. Most of his skin was charred, and his appearance was totally unlike high and mighty Hades from before. He was the great king of the underworld, one of the 12 Western gods, and the top few existences. However, he had ended up in such a state.

Astonishing!

Mind-boggling!

Philip was only a newly promoted god. Even if he had fused five sources of kingship, it was impossible to increase his strength to such a terrifying level in a short time, right?

Yet, he defeated Hades in just one move.

Hades' hands glowed with a faint red light due to the blood of the gods, which could automatically heal injuries. After a while, Hades' physical condition returned to normal. He shook his arms and lowered his head with a sinister sneer. With killing intent in his eyes, he said, "Very good! Very strong! You really didn't let me down! You have earned the right me to fight you in my strongest state!"

Hades raised his eyebrows, and his eyes had turned into a dazzling blue.

Incredible!

!

On his face and neck, blue lines like horned snakes quickly appeared. They looked like strange and obscure patterns. These blue lines extended from the geometric pattern of a sphere in the middle of a blue triangle between Hades' eyebrows!

At the same time, shocking energy pressure exploded from Hades. Even a normal person could see this energy pressure. It was like a blue energy beam of light that fell from the sky. It was huge and enveloped Hades, making him look disheveled as he displayed a raging state.

The First Heir - Chapter 2477

Seeing Hades' state at this moment, Vataco and Andrew were also full of shock and surprise.

Hades was actually forced to use Battle God Mode. Unbelievable!

As the name suggested, Battle God Mode was the strongest fighting state of the gods. In this state, they would only have combat in their minds. The fight would only end when one party died in battle. In this mode, the gods would burn their lifespan at the expense of intercepting the energy and material rules of heaven and earth to achieve the strongest state.

Their bodies' cellular activity would also be at peak performance, which meant they could quickly recover and regenerate. Generally speaking, a person in this state would be a tireless killing machine.

Likewise, once this mode was activated, even if the fight was won, the damage to the gods would be huge. It had been many years since a battle like this. Such a battle was enough to destroy half of the Western world. Moreover, Zeus had once issued the order to prohibit the gods from entering Battle God Mode.

That was because it was an irreversible state unless someone died in battle. In other words, Hades was determined to fight Philip until the end.

Philip's eyes were grave. He could already tell that Hades' state at this moment was just like the sun at noon, hot, frenzied, and invincible. All the energy in his body was like an endless vast ocean. More terrifyingly, all the injuries on his body just now had recovered with not even the slightest trace of fatigue.

Philip knew that he had just comprehended the power of the source of kingship and his realm was still unstable. That attack just now was already his strongest blow to end things quickly. Now that Hades wanted to fight until the end, the situation was indeed very dangerous for Philip.

Fennel lagged behind at this moment, trying to read just his physical condition. Seeing that Hades had entered Battle God Mode, he shouted, "Philip, watch out! That's Battle God Mode. He's now at his peak fighting condition! He's burning his life force, and the battle will only end when one party dies in battle!"

Very tricky!

'Battle God Mode?'

Philip frowned. Although he did not quite understand it, he could see that if this continued, it would only end up a deadly match.

Suddenly, Hades stomped on the ground and exploded with a burst of unprecedented force. The ground was shattered, and two deep pits were formed where his feet were. This was the explosive power of Battle God Mode. Before Philip could see clearly, Hades' explosive punch that contained the power of blue lightning had already smashed in front of him.

It arrived in a flash!

The speed had exceeded his limits!

Unavoidable!

The lightning power contained in that fist was enough to destroy all living creatures within a radius of hundreds of meters.

Philip quickly lifted the red dragon halberd in his hand and placed it in front of his body to resist this punch from Hades.

The fist of lightning collided with the red dragon halberd in Philip's hand. A dazzling wave of energy fluctuations . This raging energy storm was very violent and enough to destroy a town.

after, Philip was sent flying dozens of meters away by this punch from Hades. Philip slammed the red halberd into the ground and created a rift dozens of meters long.

The First Heir - Chapter 2478

To strong!

Hades in Battle God Mode was comparable to having the strength of a half-step king of disciples in the sixth zone!

Hades stood in the middle of the energy storm, his body upright and majestic. He raged with energy fluctuations just like Super Saiyan. His thick hair was dancing with the fluctuations, and every inch of his body was covered with dazzling blue energy. Such an energy spill formed a layer of defensive armor that was almost invincible. His eyes were like blue lightning, looking as though they came from an abyss. It made others too afraid to look him in the eye.

Hades sneered as his blue lightning eyes stared at Philip. He said, "Philip, I'll kill you, a newly promoted god, to prove my prowess. This will let me go one step further and set foot onto the path of kingship of the sixth zone!"

This roar, combined with the lightning power from his body, was as loud as a bell and as powerful as lightning. It shook world.

Immediately after, Hades moved as fast as a blue bolt of lightning once more. His speed had already surpassed the limit of the fifth zone.

In an instant, Hades and Philip engaged in a fierce battle of the fists. Two figures of blue and crimson could be seen clashing violently, producing massive energy storms.

They fought from the ground to the air, causing the void around them to collapse. What was even more terrifying was that the ground under their feet was now full of ravines, pits, and scorched earth.

This was the battle between the gods!

Especially when one of them was in Battle God Mode!

Hades was in his prime combat condition at this moment. His every move forced Philip to use his full strength to resist and defend or attack.

In midair, that blue figure exploded with blue lightning force like a lightning-covered sun. Hades went berserk and stomped on Philip. This stomp was enough to destroy everything!

Philip raised his arms to resist Hades' stomp from above his head.

And in sudden... The chimera armor that formed over Philip's arms quickly shattered and disintegrated under Hades' stomp. Then, Philip's figure shot to the ground like a missile!

Philip crashed heavily to the ground. A huge pit of a hundred-meter radius was formed. In the air, Hades was bathed in

a blue energy storm. His eyes flashed with indifference as he stared at the bottomless pit on the ground.

Andrew and Vataco were also a little stunned and shocked when they saw this attack.

Too strong!

Hades was already half a step ahead of them. His Battle God Mode was enough to kill them both.

Fennel was grim as he dragged his tired body and stood up abruptly. He raised his hand and summoned his red dragon halberd!

Another red energy pillar of light appeared. This raging red pillar of light came from Fennel.

Battle God Mode! Sun God Apollo had also entered Battle God Mode!

Andrew and Vataco finally realized that the situation was beyond control.

Two gods had entered Battle God Mode! A big mess was about to happen!

Fennel held the red dragon halberd in his hand. Due to Battle God Mode, his injuries began to heal rapidly. However, this was the strongest state at the cost of burning his life force.

"Hades, you've crossed the line! Today, I'm going to kill you!"

Fennel roared, and his eyes were red. He rose into the air. The red energy storm raging on his body was no weaker than the energy storm on Hades.

The First Heir - Chapter 2479

Fennel displayed his strongest state in Battle God Mode. He jumped into the air, the red dragon halberd in his hand turning red gold as he fought with Hades.

In the sky, an energy storm of red-gold and blue raged. The clouds in the sky were torn apart by the energy storm and disintegrated. Thick dark clouds also slowly gathered in the sky above Fennel's and Hades' heads. The whole area grew dark like the end of the world!

In the sky, Fennel held the halberd. His eyes flowed with battle intent as he started at Hades who was bathed in a storm

of lightning energy. Hades' face was full of sinister chills. The blue lines on his face extremely devilish were eye-piercing. He roared coldly, "Apollo, are you going to stop me from entering the sixth zone of kingship?" Fennel laughed. The red dragon halberd in his hand had completely turned into the color of red and gold at this moment. Gold dragons were wrapped around the body as though they were alive. Especially the head of the halberd that looked like a roaring dragon.

"Hades, it's not that easy to kill my friend to prove your path into the sixth zone of kingship."

Fennel said mildly, but the determination in his words was obvious.

Hades roared, "You're also one of the 12 Western Gods. Why are you helping him again and again? Don't forget the oath you made on Mount Olympus back then!"

Fennel smiled and said, "Hades, I'm afraid you've misunderstood. Although I'm a god, I don't have to follow the rules of your Western underworld. This was what Zeus promised me."

Hades fell silent. His fists clenched suddenly, and the blue lightning storm all over his body raged to the fullest extent. Then, he raised his hand and held his palm high in the air. A dazzling lightning storm burst out from his palm. Immediately after, in everyone's gaze, a bident slowly appeared from the storm in his palm.

The body of this bident was covered with blue symbols and patterns. The power of lightning slowly flowed through it. The head of the bident was in the shape of a thunderbolt. It dazzled with raging energy pressure, which made people fearful from the bottom of their hearts.

It was Hades' weapon, the bident!

The moment this bident appeared, the energy storm with lightning attribute surged toward the bident in Hades' hand. At the same time, the energy from the scattered lightning attribute also nourished Hades' body.

The bident in Hades' hand fell heavily and triggered several thunderbolts that struck the ground. They completely overwhelmed the land with lightning bolts. After the lightning storm stopped raging, the ground was cracked beyond recognition and had completely turned into ruins.

Philip was nowhere to be found in that huge pit.

Clang!

Hades hovered in midair and swung his bident around, causing it to crackle. He roared, "Apollo, since you're so persistent, I'll kill you first and take your source of kingship. I'll then kill that kid to take his source of kingship!"

Speaking of this, Hades could not hide his sneer. If he succeeded, he would have six sources of kingship. In addition to his own, it was enough for him to dominate the entire Western underworld and become the most powerful chief god in the history of the 12 Western gods!

The First Heir - Chapter 2480

The master of Mount Olympus would be Hades, the King of the Underworld!

Fennel snorted coldly and said, "Hades, you must be dreaming! Fight if you want to!"

After saying that, Fennel lunged at Hades in a streak of red- gold light.

A massive battle enough to destroy the world suddenly broke out. Such a battle was not something normal people could withstand. Even the space began to crumble and crack.

The two gods had entered the strongest Battle God Mode!

On the ground, a trace of gloom flashed in Vataco's eyes. His gaze shifted from the two people fighting in the sky to the deep pit on the ground. He walked to the edge of the pit and looked down into the bottomless abyss.

This blow from Hades was really too strong.

Was Philip killed by Hades just like that?

As he stared into the abyss, he could suddenly hear a pounding heartbeat. The sound was very strong and contained endless vitality. Immediately after, Vataco suddenly and quickly backed away because he felt an unprecedented sense of crisis from the bottom of the deep pit. There was a sense of death as well.

That feeling was too realistic!

It was as if what he faced just now was not a deep pit but an existence that he could not see through or figure out. Especially with the sound of the pounding heartbeat, he felt as though he was facing an ancient beast that was about to awaken.

Very scary!

It was even more terrifying and gut-wrenching than the extraterrestrial beasts trapped under the sacred city thousands of years ago.

Immediately after, several black thunderbolts fell into the deep pit from the sky!

Vataco looked up at the platinum sword of kingship in the sky. At this moment, the black gem on the platinum sword of kingship began to glow with a dazzling black luster. Immediately after, the platinum sword of kingship was slowly shrouded in black. The platinum sword of kingship turned into a black sword of kingship. Apart from the black shining gem, the other four colored gems became dull.

Seeing this scene, Vataco's eyes were filled with shock and horror!

A god who dominated the Western underworld actually displayed a look as if he had seen the end of the world. It was the Rotation of Kingship.

This guy actually comprehended the Rotation of Kingship so quickly!

This unique skill could only be possessed by gods with multiple kingships.

If the power of the rules of the five sources of kingship had shocked Vataco and the others earlier, the change from the platinum sword of kingship to the black sword of kingship at this moment was enough to make Vataco want to flee!

When the five rules of kingship achieved a balanced state, the platinum sword of kingship would appear. However, once the kingship chose one of the sources of kingship, the chosen source would absorb the power of the remaining four sources of kingship to reach the strongest state. In other words, the current black source of kingship was the combination of the rules and powers of the five sources of kingship!

The kingship power would be five times stronger than the previous platinum sword of kingship.

In a nutshell, the current Philip was stronger than Hades and Apollo who had entered Battle God Mode!

Suddenly... A huge black pillar of energy light erupted from that bottomless pit. This pillar of light soared into the sky, disturbed the thick clouds above, and formed a storm vortex.

The First Heir - Chapter 2481

The head of the SPEAR Bureau, Gustav, was a veritable archmage. He studied under the Ancient One Supreme Mage and was one of Ancient One's favorite disciples. Now, he was the head of the SPEAR Bureau with strength that could not be underestimated.

At this moment, Gustav's eyes were cold with a trace of killing intent. He stared at the burly and indifferent Fulton Hash opposite him. He said coldly, "Eastern Battle God Fulton Hash, why are you standing in my way?"

As Gustav spoke, the harsh aura on his body was unleashed. The energy in his body also slowly gathered as he prepared to strike at any time. After all, even Gustav had heard of Fulton Hash 's fame.

With the title of 'Battle God', he once resisted several kings of disciples of the West and shot to fame in that battle. The news spread in the Western disciple world and blocked the dreams of some people in the West to unify with the East. Moreover, Fulton was also one of the few kings of disciples who made it to the seventh zone behind the door!

These two points were enough to warrant Gustav's caution.

The king of disciples of the seventh zone was worthy of being his opponent.

Fulton was indifferent as he glanced at Gustav and said lightly, "Archmage Gustav, you've misunderstood. I'm not the one in your way, but you're in my way."

Gustav frowned at these words, and his face darkened.

"Eastern Battle God, I'm warning you now to leave quickly and not stand in my way. Otherwise, I'll make you understand that this is the West, not your East! This area is under the jurisdiction of my SPEAR Bureau. No people or organizations with hostile forces are allowed to exist!"

Gustav did not want to waste time talking to Fulton because he knew very well what it meant for a battle god from the seventh zone of the East to appear in this place. It meant that there was an Eastern god in the battle of the gods in Clink Manor. He most likely had a close relationship with this Eastern Battle God. Otherwise, a world's top powerhouse like him would not appear here.

Fulton shrugged and said with a faint smile in his eyes, "Gust, I heard that you're the most outstanding disciple of the Ancient One. I really want to see how outstanding you are."

"Arrogant!"

Gustav shouted and raised his left hand.

Suddenly, a black magic circle appeared in the air. This black magic circle was engraved with various complex and profound runes. Then, Gustav used his hand toward the void and made a grabbing motion. Like a magic weapon in his hand, the black magic circle suddenly became dazzling with black rays of light. He launched several fireballs at Fulton.

The corners of Fulton's eyes chilled. With a wave of his hand, the black fireballs shattered one meter in front of Fulton and scattered in the air.

"Gustav, if that's all the strength you have, I must advise you that the path in front is not a realm you can step into." Fulton changed his previous indifferent state and became serious. The corners of his eyes showed a faint chill.

Gustav sneered as he glanced at the clouds in the sky hundreds of miles behind Fulton. In his sight, the few swords of kingship looked like tiny needles, but he could feel the energy pressure that flowed in the air. He smirked and said, "So, you came for that newly promoted god. Five sources of kingship are very rare, indeed. It'd be great if such a genius belonged to our West, but unfortunately, he belongs to your East. Hence, death will be his only way out!"

Gustav made no secret of his thoughts at all.

The First Heir - Chapter 2482

That was a newly-promoted god, and one with five sources of kingship at that. That was one more source of kingship than Zeus, the chief god of the 12 Western gods. If that god was allowed to develop, the future impact on the Western underworld would be immeasurable.

Before that, no matter what happened, Gustav must kill him to avoid future problems. However, this Battle God from the East was obviously not going to let him get away with it.

Fulton looked at Gustav coldly and said, "I once heard Benny Larson, the master of the Gentleman Court, say that he fought with you before. He was at the same mage level as you back then, and you were slightly stronger than him."

"Benny Larson?"

A hint of coldness flashed in Gustav's eyes before he said with a laugh, "So, you know that guy. A lowly defector is not worthy of being called a mage. He's a disgrace to our mage community. He's the most useless disciple under the master's command!"

After saying that, Gustav disappeared into thin air before appearing in front of Fulton again. With a black magic circle in one hand, three energy substances that looked like black chains burst out from the magic circle and lunged toward Fulton's neck and limbs!

The power of spatial rules. It was the most basic ability of a mage to control space.

The corners of Fulton's eyes froze. He turned around and rapidly backed away several meters from where he stood like a bolt of lightning.

The three chains formed by energy substances missed the mark and plunged into the ground, overturning a layer of soil. Then, a terrifying energy pressure erupted before they lunged at Fulton again. The corners of Fulton's eyes twitched as he stomped his feet on the ground. With an explosive impact, he did not retreat but advanced instead. He directly faced the attack from the three chains.

With a loud clatter, the chains suddenly spread out around Fulton at a distance of one meter away from him. They quickly formed a circular arc, trying to chain Fulton up.

With a twitch in his eye, Gustav yanked with his left hand and the three chains went taut. They quickly shrank! One careless move and Fulton would be bound by these three chains!

Once trapped, there was no escape. That was because these chains were inscribed with runes by a mage and could continuously devour the energy of the person being chained while suppressing the control of rules. However, at the critical moment, Fulton, who was surrounded by several chains, suddenly turned into an afterimage.

At the moment the chains shrank, Fulton jumped out of the chains' entrapment and appeared half a meter in front of Gustav.

Gustav's eyes were filled with terror!

He watched as Fulton clenched his fists that contained raging energy pressure and threw a punch at his face. This was impossible!

He actually understood the rules of space too!

Fulton had already appeared in front of Gustav at this moment and thrown a punch at the opponent's face. At the same time, he chuckled and said, "You're not the only one who understands spatial rules. This is not exclusive to you mages."

This punch would hit Gustav squarely. However, at the last moment, Gustav turned his right hand. A golden magic circle appeared and blocked the hit right in front of him.

The First Heir - Chapter 2483

ulton's punch smashed the golden magic circle in Gustav's right hand so hard that sparks exploded.

Gustav was also blasted dozens of meters away by the force of this punch. His feet left deep gouges on the ground. he steadied himself, Gustav's eyes flashed with a biting chill and murderous intent. this side, Fulton still looked indifferent. He shook his fist and said, "You do have some strength. I thought I could take of you in one move, but now it seems I'll have to take more time."

this, Gustav was furious. He was the most honorable mage. He was the favorite disciple of the Ancient One Supreme Mage!

was the head of SPEAR Bureau!

, Gustav was being looked down upon by the Eastern Battle God.

!

other party had no idea what the consequence of angering a mage was.

Fool! You damnable and lowly Eastern Battle God. You have no idea what terrible existence you're facing! How dare you provoke an archmage?! You're simply seeking death!" Gustav was furious.

black mage cloak behind him was branded with a special red-gold rune. That was the symbol of the Ancient One. was a symbol of a huge golden cogwheel, while the teeth were made up of knights' swords. In the middle of the , there was a golden orb that symbolized the sun.

Levitation Cloak!

an archmage could possess a levitation cloak. The levitation cloak had no self-awareness and would establish with its owner. It could move with just one thought.

this moment, the levitation cloak was lifted by the vigorous energy from Gustav's body. Suddenly, a black magic appeared under Gustav's feet. Then, Gustav slowly rose into the air. He stared coldly at Fulton below while a black mark slowly emerged from the middle of his eyebrows.

was a special mark that only an archmage would have. Once this mark appeared, it meant that the archmage ready to fight with all his might!

a face full of indifference, Gustav stared at Fulton sinisterly and said coldly, "Today, I'll show you the pride of a mage! Arrogant Eastern Battle God, you'll pay the price for your words and actions just now!"

After saying that, the black magic circle in Gustav's left hand glowed with a dark luster while the golden magic circle in his right hand glowed with a golden luster!

Clang!

The First Heir - Chapter 2484

Accept the punishment from God, you pathetic Eastern Battle God!"

Gustav shouted angrily, and a dazzling energy glow erupted from his whole body. He looked just like a god who descended to earth and looked down on everything.

Boom!

Suddenly!

The two magic circles in his hands dazzled brightly and exploded with black and gold energy beams. Like a cannon, they blasted at the ground where Fulton stood and fired indiscriminately.

Such an attack was simply unheard of.

He was enhancing energy through the magic circles to form rapid firepower. Under such an attack, even a fortified city would be blasted into ruins. That was because the attack power had already surpassed the king of disciples in the fifth and sixth zones.

Fulton looked up into the air.

Gustav had his back toward the sun, so his figure was all black at this moment.

He black and gold magic circles in his hands dazzled brightly and meted out attacks like they were God's punishment. His scene looked just like doomsday!

It was even mightier than God's own punishment.

Fulton suddenly became serious. He raised his right arm horizontally in front of him. A dazzling black rune appeared on his right arm, and a black energy shield was formed.

Boom!

Suddenly the sky was filled with rapid energy firepower which bombarded the black energy shield on Fulton's right

or a while, all the energy pressure hit the black energy shield and it felt as though the sky was about to collapse. Due o the raging energy pressure, Fulton's feet slid back several meters.

From a distance, Gustav looked like a god in the He was holding a black and a gold magic circle in his hands and rapid energy beams at Fulton on the ground.

Hd used the shield on his right arm to resist this terrifying pressure.

black and golden energy beams were concentrated on the black shield. They were like flaming cannonballs that constantly booming.

Fulton was forced to slide back several meters and left deep ditches in the ground. He resisted his opponent's attacks half a minute.

In midair, Gustav turned his hands and stopped attacking. The mark of the archmage between his eyebrows became brighter. He looked down at Fulton who was a little disheveled and said with a sneer, "Lowly Eastern Battle God, do know the gap between us now? If you don't want to die, you can choose to kneel down and submit to me. Sign a life-and-death contract with me and I'll let you live. What do you think? This is God's mercy to you, so you should it carefully."

Fulton stood up straight at this moment, his body like a pine tree as he stood upright in place. He gently waved his right arm that was scorched by the energy beams and said with a laugh, "I'm sorry, but the East has never in the god you mentioned. I don't really need your mercy."

Arrogance! Since you're so persistent, I can only kill you here! The Eastern Battle God is indeed worthy to fight me!"

eyes flashed with a chill as he stared at Fulton, who was on the ground. An overpowering pressure quickly in Gustav's body.

the ground, Fulton raised his eyebrows and stared at Gustav in midair with a hint of coldness in his eyes. A mage usually fight from a distance. Thus, Fulton must narrow the gap until he was right in front of Gustav. He would be then. Of course, that was not easy. After all, he was facing an archmage with a strength similar to his. The atmosphere started to become peculiar.

, both of them sprang into action and exploded with bursts of energy. However, at this moment, a figure with golden lightning suddenly appeared in the deep forest not far away. The energy pressure on this person was not inferior to Fulton's, even surpassing his.

His appearance suddenly reversed the situation.

voice that sounded like it came from the heavens was heard from the person.

"Eastern Battle God, shouldn't you pay your greetings when you come to my Western world?"

frowned and saw the figure clearly. He was an old man with a golden crown and gray hair. He was clad in a and white royal robe. He held a golden thunderbolt spear engraved with obscure runes.

The First Heir - Chapter 2485

The chief god of the 12 gods of the West, Zeus. He was a mysterious old guy with terrifying strength. In this world, few people could fight against him, and those who could were the strongest in this world.

At this moment, the arrival of Chief God Zeus made the atmosphere extremely grim and tense. The majestic golden lightning pressure from him caused a sense of trepidation in Fulton.

He never expected Zeus to appear.

This old man had reached half-step to the other shore 20 years ago. Now, judging from his dormant aura, it was very likely that he had entered the realm of the other shore. He was the strongest person in the West and the king in charge of the Western underworld.

He was the chief of the 12 gods. He was the person in control of the sacred city of Mount Olympus!

Gustav, who hovered in midair, frowned when he saw the arrival of Zeus at this moment. He slowly retracted the pressure and energy on his body before landing on the ground. He bowed slightly toward Zeus and said, "Chief God..." Zeus glanced at Gustav and said with a smile, "Archmage Gustav, it's been a long time. Your strength has improved again."

Gustav smiled and said, "It's all thanks to your teachings. I was just about to visit the sacred city to pay my respects to you."

Zeus nodded and said no further. His cold and serious gaze fell on Fulton as he said, "Eastern Battle God, you trespassed into my Western territory and started a fight with an archmage of the West. Do you have any respect for my Western world at all?"

Fulton did not act rashly at this moment and said indifferently, "Chief God, I didn't trespass. It was this archmage who insisted on fighting with me. I didn't have any choice."

Zeus frowned and said coldly, "There's no room for your denial in my Western world. If you don't want to cause other unnecessary problems, please leave quickly. I'll take care of the rest."

Domineering!

Fulton was not allowed any objections at all.

Fulton frowned and said, "I don't want to cause unnecessary problems either, but you can't touch the two people over there. If you have any malicious intent toward them, I don't think my lord will agree."

Hearing this, Zeus frowned and said in a low voice, "Roger Clarke?"

Fulton did not speak, but his eyes were cold. He was ready to fight at any time. He did not have much confidence to stand against Zeus, the chief god of the Western world.

Thump!

Suddenly, Zeus pounded the golden thunderbolt in his hand on the ground. The golden thunderbolt dazzled with golden sparks and blasted at Fulton.

Fulton was startled and quickly backed away. At the same time, he launched several defensive moves against the golden sparks.

Boom!

The golden sparks struck Fulton's defensive shield and dazzled brightly, knocking Fulton back a hundred meters.

The First Heir - Chapter 2486

, a cold and angry roar was heard. "Eastern Battle God, you're too arrogant! Even your lord wouldn't dare to be so presumptuous in my Western world!"

Zeus shouted angrily, and a golden thunderbolt mark appeared in his eyes. The energy pressure on his body also stronger. It was about to crush this side of the world.

stood on one side and felt the vast energy of Zeus, which was terrifying.

Was this the strength of the half-step to the other shore?

was likely the realm of the other shore!

then, if Zeus had not stepped in and resisted the powerhouse from the other shore of the East, perhaps the disciples of the West would have all been killed. That battle back then was fierce

and violent beyond belief. To this day, of that iconic battle could still be found on that famous battlefield.

God Zeus and Roger Clarke had fought to a draw. Since then, Zeus recuperated in the sacred city and never made an appearance.

This time, he actually appeared in person, which was enough to show that this crisis of the gods might produce unimaginable consequences.

it because of the newly-promoted god with five sources of kingship?

Gustav was guessing, the pressure from Zeus became stronger and stronger. On the other hand, Fulton, who had been blasted back a hundred meters, felt his hands go numb at this moment.

He gritted his teeth and flexed his arms. He clenched his fists, stared at Zeus, and said with a snort, "Are you shamed into anger already?"

snorted coldly, his golden eyes filled with chaotic thunderbolts revealed god-like pressure as he said, "You're not worthy of making me angry yet. I just want to tell you that you're not strong enough for me. If you're the only one here, I advise you not to act rashly. Otherwise, I'll kill you so that the East loses a battle god!"

His words were extremely domineering!

However, Fulton smiled with a fearless look in his eyes as she said, "I know that I'm not as strong as you, but if you think that I'm alone today, you're mistaken."

As soon as he said that, a gust of wind blew, rolling up the leaves that fell from the trees and making them flutter in the air. The smell of crisis filled the air.

Gustav narrowed his eyes and instantly felt the other four special energies as well as the power of rules in the air. He turned to Zeus and said, "Chief God, this..."

Zeus naturally noticed it too. He frowned and glared at Fulton before he looked around and bellowed angrily, "Everyone, don't you want to show yourselves? Do the strong people from the East like hiding so much?"

Except for a wisp of cold wind in the air, no one appeared.

"Hahaha! Old Zeus, it's been a long time!"

Suddenly, a burst of cheerful and proud laughter was heard. Then, someone slowly walked out from the back of the woods.

This person was none other than Alliance Master Yarn. He still had the same elderly look, but there was a chaotic luster in his eyes.

As soon as he appeared, the atmosphere became tenser.

Zeus looked at Alliance Master Yarn and continued to shout, "Why don't the other three come out too?"

As soon as he said that, three elderly figures walked out at the same time from the remaining three directions. One of them was Benny Larson, the master of Gentleman Court. He stood with his hands behind him and exuded majestic pressure all over. He walked up calmly but a pair of cold eyes were fixed on Gustav.

Naturally, Gustav's eyes also fixed on Benny, and he shouted angrily, "Benny Larson? You lowly traitor, how dare you show up here?"

Gustav was very angry and he could not wait to tear Benny apart immediately.

Benny only smiled lightly and said, "Gustav, it's been a long time. You're still as impatient as ever. How is the Master?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2487

Gustav's face was gloomy as he stared coldly at Benny and roared. "Benny Larson, you have no right to call him 'Master'! You humble and cowardly Eastern mage! You're a disgrace among the Master's disciples and a disgrace to the entire mage community!"

Benny raised his eyebrows slightly but did not take Gustav's words to heart. He said mildly, "Gustav, you're still the same, looking down on the East. We've long needed to implement changes in the mage world. If you keep thinking of yourself as superior, there'll never be progress."

Gustav snorted coldly and said, "No! Mages originated from the West, so the West is the holy sanctum of the mages. It's shameful for lowly Easterners like you to come to our West to steal the knowledge of mages! One day, I shall destroy all the humble Eastern mages and bring the honor of the mages back to the West!"

Benny shook his head and did not want to continue this verbal argument with Gustav.

He looked at Zeus and said mildly, "Chief God, I wonder if we're qualified to be your opponents."

Zeus frowned, and the majestic golden thunderbolt power on his body became even more radiant and terrifying. His eyebrows and beard also twitched at this moment. The pair of golden thunderbolt eyes revealed a destructive killing intent.

Of course, Zeus also recognized the other two people standing next to Benny and Alliance Master Yarn. The man and woman were hunchbacked, old, and had wrinkled faces. One was dressed in black, while the other was dressed in white. They looked as though they could be blown away by the wind at any time. However, when Zeus saw these two, he dared not let his guard down or show any contempt at all.

These two were the cornerstones of Nonagon. They were the founders and the most influential figures decades ago. They were also the doorkeepers of Nonagon's door and the caretakers guarding the bridge between the world behind Nonagon's door and the human secular world. Their strength was at the half-step to the other shore and should not be underestimated.

Suddenly, the atmosphere here became extremely tense.

Zeus was solemn, and his eyes throbbed with angry golden thunderbolts. He stared at the four people and said with a cold sneer, "Very good! The East has dealt a heavy hand to send the four of you at once. You really think too highly of me."

Fulton looked at Zeus indifferently and said, "Chief God, we have no other intention, and neither do we want any unnecessary conflicts with the West. If you insist on fighting us, we can only defend ourselves."

"Hahaha!" With a burst of laughter, dazzling golden thunderbolts suddenly erupted from Zeus.

He turned into a pillar of golden thunderbolts. His eyes, which were completely filled with golden thunderbolts, glowed with terrifying killing intent as he shouted angrily, "Are you threatening me? I've never feared any threat! Even if Roger Clarke is standing here in person, I'll still say that this is the West, not the East, much less the Clarke Manor! Don't try to anger me! Otherwise, I'll kill the four of you today!"

The entire area was suddenly filled with the power of golden thunderbolts from Zeus' body. As far as the eye could his brilliant golden light was terrifying.

The First Heir - Chapter 2488

Gustav stood on the side and also unleashed his aura, ready to strike at any time. Of course, his first target was Benny Larson.

Alliance Master Yarn stepped forward at this time and said with a snort, "Old Zeus, you refused to stay in your sacred city and insisted on coming out to partake in this mess. Do you have too much time on your hands?"

"Insolence!" Zeus was furious. With a flick of his thunderbolt scepter, he struck a golden thunderbolt at Alliance Master Yarn.

The power of this golden thunderbolt was equivalent to the full blow of a king of disciples in the seventh zone. Alliance Master Yarn's face quickly changed as he turned around. With a laugh, he disappeared from the spot.

The spot where Alliance Master Yarn stood just now was blasted into a deep pit hundreds of meters wide by the power of the golden thunderbolt.

Just one simple strike was so frighteningly powerful!

Terrifying!

Alliance Master Yarn reappeared in another spot and glanced at the huge pit hundreds of meters wide where he just stood. He shook his head helplessly and said with a smile, "Old Zeus, you're still as impulsive as ever, fighting at the first sign of disagreement. It's very impolite. Moreover, it's not healthy to be so angry all the time. You shouldn't be so impulsive at this age."

Zeus frowned at those words. He pointed at Alliance Master Yarn with the golden thunderbolt scepter in his hand and shouted angrily, "Old Yarn, cut the crap! Today, I'll kill you in the name of the chief god!"

Zeus shouted angrily and was about to strike.

Alliance Master Yarn laughed coldly and said, "Old Zeus, I think you should find out what's going on in your lair right now. Don't do something that you'll regret later."

Zeus was startled and felt a bad premonition.

At this moment, an attendant of Zeus came running from a distance. In the beginning, he stood far away because this was a battle of the gods. An attendant like him was nothing but cannon fodder.

"Chief God, it's bad! The sacred city has been surrounded! The other party is too strong. The goddess is leading the city's golden-armored guards to confront them, but the situation doesn't look good."

The attendant knelt next to Zeus with his head lowered.

Hearing this, Zeus' face changed, and his anger soared higher than the sky. He roared angrily, stared at Alliance Master Yarn and the others, and shouted, "Is this your doing?"

Alliance Master Yarn smiled and said, "Old Zeus, this is just a diversion tactic used by the East. You didn't read the copy of Art of War that I sent you back then."

Hearing this, Zeus' face changed. That so-called Art of War had long gone missing in an unknown corner!

Abominable!

Damned Easterners!

They were always so despicable!

At this moment, Benny said, "Chief God, we don't want to go to war with you. We don't want to breach the agreement between the East and the West without a good reason. Our purpose here today is just to bring back the two people. We hope that you can consider this matter carefully. If you feel that your dignity has been insulted, feel free to attack us. We'll do our best to fight you as well. However, the result is the same."

After saying that, Benny stopped talking.

Zeus' eyes shone with the color of golden thunderbolts. Slowly, the aura on his body subsided. He stared coldly at Benny and Alliance Master Yarn before saying, "Very well!"

After saying this, Zeus turned around and left in a streak of a golden thunderbolt.

Benny and Alliance Master Yarn heaved a sigh of relief.

The First Heir - Chapter 2489

If they really fought with Zeus, they might not win. After all, Zeus was not a simple character. Zeus also had his concerns, which was why he did not fight them. The first being his people in the sacred city, and secondly, the monsters that were trapped under the sacred city.

Once a battle broke out in the sacred city, the seal of the sacred city might break and the monsters would escape. It would bring disaster to the Western world. Thus, Zeus dared not linger.

After Zeus left, only Archmage Gustav remained on the scene. He frowned and looked at the five people on the opposite side. Among them, he had heard of the Sun and Moon Ancients. They were two powerhouses in the realm of half-step to the other shore.

As for Benny and Alliance Master Yarn, he also knew the approximate range of their realms.

He was trapped!

Gustav's face was full of gloomy coldness as he looked around for a way to escape.

Fulton stepped out at this moment, looked at Gustav calmly, and said, "Archmage, what's your decision now?"

Gustav was furious. He stared at Fulton, but his eyes strayed to Benny before he said, "As the head of the SPEAR Bureau in the West, my responsibility is to maintain the peace and stability here! Since a crisis of the gods has occurred, I must deal with it! All of you should get out of my way! Otherwise, I'll put all of you on the SPEAR Bureau's S-class global wanted list!"

"Hehehe..." Fulton said, "Archmage, I'm afraid you still don't realize your current situation, so I'll ask you again. What's your choice?"

As soon as Fulton said that, the two people in black and white slowly walked forward.

Gustav got a fright by this. It was true that he was an archmage, but to take on two powerhouses half-step to the other shore at once would be self-destruction. "Damn it, you bastards! You despicable Easterners! This is called winning by numbers. It's an unfair fight! F*ck you!"

Gustav cursed and exploded with expletives.

Fulton smiled and said, "Honorable Archmage, what's your choice?"

Gustav clenched his fists angrily and glanced at the sky in the distance, where the burst of bright energy fluctuations seemed to be coming to an end. In desperation, Gustav could only turn around and leave. Before he left, he said resentfully, "You must ensure the safety of the Western gods. If one of them falls, I'll definitely kill all the powerhouses in your East in the name of an archmage!"

After saying this, Gustav glanced at Benny vehemently and said, "Benny Larson, you traitor! You don't deserve to be a mage!"

Damn it!

After saying this, Gustav left.

Fulton glanced at the departing Gustav, and a hint of gloom flashed in the corners of his eyes. Then, he turned around and bowed slightly to the Sun and Moon Ancients. He said, "Thank you for your help. The Clarke family will definitely keep our promise to you."

The Sun and Moon Ancients looked at each other, nodded, and left. The remaining Alliance Master Yarn, Benny, and Fulton rushed to Clink Manor.

By the time they arrived, they were just in time to see Philip, who was covered in raging black energy, stomping down on Hades in the air.

The First Heir - Chapter 2490

The kingship armor that formed all over Hades shattered under Philip's stomp. He fell from the air in a streak of blue light and crashed heavily to the ground, blasting a pit dozens of meters deep.

The ground trembled with the force!

In the pit, Hades was charred all over. He opened his eyes wide, his entire body covered in injuries and smoke from the burns. His arms were scorched black and glowed with red blood. The kingship armor on his body had crumbled at this moment. In the sky, the sword of kingship that belonged to Hades went dim and slowly disappeared. On the other hand, Death God Andrew was not doing well either. He was hiding in black mist. He saw the right opportunity and vanished into the air. Upon transforming into black mist, he escaped.

Philip frowned and raised his hand. The Fusha longsword jumped up from the ground and chased after Andrew. Swish!

A streak of black light pierced through the black mist formed by Andrew.

The Fusha longsword was covered in blood when it penetrated the ground. The cloud of black mist trembled for a moment before shooting away.

Meanwhile, Fulton and the others had arrived. Everyone gasped at this scene.

Philip fought against three gods single-handedly and won!

As Fulton and the others wanted to step forward, Philip's eyes suddenly turned black. Then, he raised his hand and launched a fierce attack at Fulton and the others.

Fulton was taken aback and frowned as he said solemnly, "Oh no! It's the backlash from the kingship power! Quick, stop him!"

The kingship backlash was dangerous state.

It indicated that the person with kingship power was being controlled by the source of kingship and had lost their self-awareness. They had completely been reduced to becoming a slave of the source of kingship. They would keep fighting until the end.

Benny sighed and said, "Alas, he was too impatient. After all, he just learned to control the source of kingship but he was eager to achieve success and wanted to control five sources of kingship at once. It's not surprising for him to suffer a backlash."

After saying that, Benny sprang into action. A golden 64-geomancy magic circle appeared in his hand. Then, eight golden 64-geomancy magic circles appeared in eight directions around Philip, completely surrounding him. No matter how Philip attacked these magic circles, only clanging sounds could be heard. Then, with everyone's joint efforts, Philip's power of kingship was finally brought under control.

After that, Philip fell to the ground like a deflated balloon.

They stepped forward and looked at Philip, who had fallen unconscious on the ground, with doubts in their eyes. Alliance Master Yarn asked, "Court Master Larson, are you sure he can help me in my search for the first emperor's Slab of Eternal Life?"

Benny nodded and said, "Only he can activate the Slab of Eternal Life."

Alliance Master Yarn frowned but merely said, "Well, I'll wait a few more years, then..."

Fulton bowed slightly to Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson. He said, "I want to thank the both of you on behalf of my lord. I'll take care of the rest."

Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson nodded.

When Philip woke up, he found himself lying on a big soft bed. He opened his eyes and saw the architectural style of Western Europe. The room was luxurious, very elegant, and full of Western nostalgia.

Two maids stepped forward when they saw Philip waking up.

"Young Lord, you're finally awake."

Fulton walked in and smiled when he saw Philip sitting up.

Philip also smiled when he saw Fulton and asked, "What brings you here?"

Before Fulton could answer, Fennel walked in. He looked hale and hearty at this moment without a trace of injury at all. He smiled and asked, "Are you awake? Just in time. I have something to tell you. It's about your sister, Hannah Clarke."

The First Heir - Chapter 2491

"You have news about Hannah?"

Philip immediately perked up at the sound of this and

asked, "What have you found out?"

Fennel said, "Tonight, a ball will be held at Kester Manor. Rich and famous people from all over the world will attend. They're mainly dignitaries from the Western world. This ball seems to be a social exchange to broaden one's network among the upper class society, but in fact, it's an underground business trading center behind the scenes. Many organizations and figures behind the scenes in the Western world will show up for a special deal."

"Deal? What deal?" Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, "The specific situation is still unclear. We can only find out if we attend. In the previous balls held at Kester Manor, the underground transactions were mostly shady businesses, such as gun smuggling and dealing prohibited drugs. This time, according to the news from the informants, a special transaction will be done. The subject of the transaction may be quite surprising, so the confidentiality measures they have taken are relatively stricter."

After listening, Philip nodded and said, "Are you saying that my sister will participate in this underground transaction at Kester Manor on behalf of the organization behind her?"

Fennel nodded and said, "It's very likely. However, we have no way of knowing if your sister will show up in person. We only know that the organization behind your sister will be there. We can only get more details when we go there."

As soon as Fennel finished speaking, Philip got up from the bed, put on his clothes, and was about to go to Kester Manor.

Fulton immediately stopped him and said, "You were in a coma for three days and just woke up. You need to recuperate. There's still time before the ball at Kester Manor."

Philip looked at Fulton and asked with a frown, "I've been in a coma for three days?"

Fulton nodded and replied, "Well, the source of kingship did too much damage to your body. You just comprehended the source of kingship powers and recklessly tried to use five sources of kingship at once. You suffered a backlash, which resulted in some abnormality in your body. You need to recuperate for a while. But don't worry too much. When we return, I'll make arrangements for you to enter the Dragon Transformation Pond at the Nonagon to strengthen you."

If Philip remembered correctly, Reed Williams had made an agreement with Nonagon back then involving Dragon Transformation Pond.

Fennel stepped forward with a smile, raised his hand, patted Philip on the shoulder, and said, "Have a good rest. I'll take you there in the evening."

Philip was helpless but could not sit still. He followed Fennel out. He paced back and forth in Fennel's private estate to kill time.

As for Benny and Alliance Master Yarn, they had other things to deal with and left two days ago.

Fulton only stayed a while longer before he left too. The rest was left to Fennel to handle. After all, he knew more about the Western world than Fulton.

As for Hannah, Philip had asked Fulton about her several times, but the other party refused to answer. Obviously, Fulton knew a little about Hannah but seemed apprehensive about the organization behind her. An existence that could make Fulton apprehensive might not be that simple.

The First Heir - Chapter 2492

In the evening, Fennel and Philip dressed up a little and put on suits before they got into the limousine that had been arranged. They headed to Kester Manor.

This evening, Kester Manor was without a doubt the most radiant and luxurious manor in Sendona. The ball being held here was enough to rock the entire Sendona. Many media outlets competed for coverage. Many big figures of Sendona, as well as the rich and famous from other parts of the West attended the ball tonight.

The red carpet was a dazzling sight with hot and glamorous models and famous celebrities. It was totally a spectacular red carpet ball and banquet. Any random person found here was practically a celebrity famous enough to cause a sensation in the Western world.

The wealth of the rich here alone could reach trillions of assets!

As soon as Fennel and Philip stepped down from the black Bentley, they attracted the attention of many people. After all, two unfamiliar Eastern faces were still noteworthy in the eyes of the Westerners.

Many people started talking in low voices.

"Look, those two are from the East. Why are they here?"

"I'm not sure. The rich and famous from all over the world are invited to the ball at Kester Manor. Could they be invited guests too?"

"What does it have to do with us? They're nothing but two clowns from the East."

Many people were hostile and looked at Fennel and Philip as though they were a joke.

Of course, Fennel and Philip understood that these arrogant Westerners had never looked up to Easterners.

"Hehe, it seems that we're not welcome." Fennel shrugged helplessly.

Philip asked, "In whose name did you use to attend this ball?"

Fennel smiled and said, "Of course, it's in your name. You're the young patriarch of the Clarke family. Any of the Clarke family's businesses will give us the eligibility to attend."

Philip was taken aback and looked a little helpless. Then, the two walked on the red carpet and entered the hall of the manor. The hall was opulent and glamorous. It was big enough to accommodate more than a thousand people. As far as the eye could see, all the guests were rich and fancy. They were dressed splendidly.

In the middle of the ball, a group of people surrounded two men.

"Oh my, Commander Warwick. I didn't expect to see you here." A young man dressed quite elegantly in a white suit embraced another tall man.

The tall man was dressed in a blue military uniform. Commander Warwick was stationed at the nearby Port Sendona with a naval battle group under his command.

The tall man named Warwick had a hooked nose and deep brown eyes. He looked at the handsome man in front of him and said, "Viscount Steven, it's a pleasure to see you here. Is your father, Marquis Conrad, here too?"

That handsome man, Viscount Steven, as Commander Warwick called him, raised his wine glass and said to Warwick with a smile, "My father isn't here this time due to his health. I'll represent the Smith family at this ball."

Warwick said with a smile, "Very good. With a Viscount like you to lead the Smith family, your family's future must be very bright."

Steven smiled humbly with an undisguised pride in his smile.

At this moment, one of Steven's attendants walked up to him and said in his ear, "Viscount, I saw those two people from the East that you asked me to look out for."

Steven was startled before he smiled and said, "Are you sure?"

The attendant nodded and said, "I'm very sure. It's because of them that Rick Michael is dead."

Steven was overjoyed. He turned to Warwick and said with a smile, "Commander Warwick, please let me introduce you to two friends."

"Oh, okay. I really enjoy meeting new friends." Warwick smiled and raised his eyebrows.

The First Heir - Chapter 2493

Back to Philip's side. Not long after he and Fennel arrived, a waft of fragrance came from behind them. Then, a pair of soft arms covered his eyes from behind as a sweet voice said, "Guess who?"

Philip was a little exasperated and helpless. He blurted out almost without any emotion, "Vivi Joo, how old are you that you're still playing such childish games?"

"Hmph!" With a cold snort, Vivi released her hands. She crossed her arms with a pout, glared at Philip unhappily, and said, "Philip, you've been out for so long but you didn't tell me. You made me look around everywhere for someone to contact the SPEAR Bureau."

Philip turned around and looked at Vivi.

Tonight, she wore a long red dress with white butterfly crystal shoes on her feet. With her curvaceous figure and long wavy brown hair that fell like a waterfall, she looked very classy and elegant. With her exquisite and delicate features, she looked like a fairy even with light makeup.

Not to mention, she had the natural poise of a daughter of an affluent family exuding from her. As soon as she appeared, she attracted the attention of many foreigners in the hall.

Philip shrugged and said, "I was busy and forgot."

Vivi rolled her eyes at him and pretended to be angry as she said, "I don't care. You have to apologize for your irresponsible behavior."

"Apologize?"

Philip was a little helpless, but on the account that Vivi had done all that for him, he had to agree. "Tell me what you want."

Hearing this, Vivi smiled like a fairy. She grabbed Philip's arm and said coquettishly, "You're the best. As for what I want, I haven't thought of it yet. Let me take a raincheck and I'll tell you when I think of something."

Philip smiled lightly. He knew that Vivi was still like a little girl at heart, so he simply nodded and agreed, "Okay."

At this moment, three or four people came over from the bustling crowd.

The man in the lead was quite handsome and refined. Steven walked up to Philip and Fennel, raised his wine glass at them, and said with a smile, "Mr. Leigh, Mr. Clarke, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Philip frowned and glanced at Fennel, who shook his head to indicate that he did not know this person.

Steven understood at a glance. He handed the wine glass to the waiter beside him, tugged at his suit, and said, "Forgive me. Please let me introduce myself. My name is Steven Smith, the young master of the Smith family."

As soon as Steven said that, the surrounding foreigners erupted in heated discussions.

"Wow! It's actually the young master of the Smith family, Viscount Steven!"

"Oh my God! Viscount Steven is here too!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2494

"An aristocrat! He's from the Smith family of Country Y. He's an undeniable aristocrat!"

Hearing the discussions, Philip and Fennel also understood the identity and status of the newcomers. He was an aristocrat from Country Y, and he was a Viscount at such a young age. It was quite interesting.

Steven seemed to enjoy the admiration and envy of the people around him. He raised his chin arrogantly, looked at Philip and Fennel, and introduced, "Gentlemen, the one next to me is Commander Warwick, the person in charge of Port Sendona with a naval battle group under his command. He's also eager to meet the two of you."

Warwick nodded with a smile, but his lecherous gaze kept falling on Vivi at Philip's side. It revealed his undisguised admiration for her. He ignored Philip and Fennel but bowed slightly toward Vivi instead. He said, "My lady, I wonder if I may invite you for a dance."

Steven did not expect Warwick to be so direct, disrupting his following plans. However, his mind raced and he said with a smile, "My lady, Commander Warwick has invited you for a dance. It just so happens that I have something to discuss with Mr. Leigh and Mr. Clarke. Why don't you..."

Vivi furrowed her pretty brows as her cold eyes swept across the lecherous Warwick. She retorted, "I'm sorry, I don't dance with strangers."

As she said that, she grabbed Philip's arm tightly.

Warwick was immediately furious at her words. His big brown eyes glared sharply as his hooked nose bulged even bigger. He pointed his finger at Vivi and yelled, "Damn it! I'm Warwick! It should be your honor that I'm asking an Eastern woman like you to dance with me! Eastern women like you always take the initiative to stick to me and ask me to dance. I'm inviting an Eastern woman to dance for the first time, yet you dare to refuse me?"

Warwick was angry!

In Warwick's opinion, Eastern women were cheap. They were just like goods from the market—readily available. That was because he had played with countless Eastern women over the years, most of whom had taken the initiative to get close to him. Thus, this gave Warwick the impression that Eastern women were very casual and worshipped Westerners. However, he did not expect that Vivi would reject his invitation, which made Warwick very embarrassed.

As for the foreign onlookers, they also admonished Vivi upon seeing Warwick's anger. After all, they wanted to get into Warwick's good books too.

"Damn you! He's Commander Warwick! It's your honor for him to invite you to dance. How dare you refuse?"

"Eastern women are always like this. I've met several of them before. They're very proactive and cheap!"

"Apologize to Commander Warwick at once!"

Following the shouts and curses from the crowd, Vivi pursed her lips and argued, "All of you are too disrespectful! What do you mean that Eastern women are very casual? That's not me! Besides, why should I dance with someone I don't know? So what if he's a commander? Is this the so-called hospitality of Westerners? Is this what you call honor?"

At Vivi's daring retort, Warwick exploded with anger. He stepped forward and slapped Vivi!

"F*ck! Damned Eastern woman!"

However, before Warwick's slap landed, Philip grabbed his hand in midair and shoved it away violently.

Warwick howled and staggered back while clutching his hand. He glared at Philip and shouted angrily, "Damn it! Who are you? How dare you attack me?"

Philip's eyes were cold as he stared at Warwick and said solemnly, "Watch your words! This is my friend, not a cheap woman you're making her out to be!"

"F*ck! Steven, is this the friend you wanted to introduce to me?" Warwick was furious and yelled at Steven, who stood at the side.

He thought that Steven had wanted to introduce a woman to him.

Steven also felt helpless at this moment. Warwick was really notoriously lecherous. He did not expect that his plan would be completely disrupted by Warwick.

The First Heir - Chapter 2495

Steven said helplessly, "Commander Warwick, please calm down. Let me talk to them." "No! I don't need you to talk to them. Today, I want this Eastern woman to dance with me!" Warwick roared and completely abandoned his fake pretense.

He turned to Philip and said with a sneer, "As for you, damned Easterner, you must apologize to me for what you did just now! I want you on your knees! Otherwise, my battleship parked in Port Sendona will blast you into pieces!"

Faced with Warwick's arrogance, Philip shook his head helplessly and said, "Your name is Warwick?"

Warwick snorted coldly and poked Philip's chest with his finger. His tall figure was half a head taller than Philip. He said smugly, "Boy! You should call me Commander Warwick!"

Philip looked down at Warwick's finger poking his chest and said coldly, "Get your dirty hands away from me."

Hearing this, Warwick laughed and looked at the people around him. He said, "Listen, this damned Easterner actually wants me to take my hands away from him."

The foreigners around also laughed mockingly.

"Haha! How dare this lowly Easterner say such things to Commander Warwick?"

"How did these wretched guys gain the right to attend this ball tonight? Did they sneak in?"

"Haha, I think we should place a bet. In a while, I'm sure this Easterner will kneel and apologize to Warwick."

Warwick turned his head, his dark eyes looking utterly cold. He kept poking Philip's chest with his fingers and said, "I'm already doing this now, so what can you do to me? Lowly Easterners! A bunch of stupid pigs!"

As soon as Warwick finished speaking, Philip reached out, grabbed one of Warwick's fingers, and wrenched it upwards! Crack!

The crisp sound of bones breaking resounded throughout the hall!

Immediately after, Warwick screamed like a pig, "F*ck! Release me! Let me go!"

The sudden scene stunned all the foreigners present. That was because they had never seen an Easterner who dared to act so recklessly in the Western world and do such a thing to a commander.

Philip's eyes were cold as he stared at Warwick, whose face had turned red with pain. He said, "I hate it when people point at me and threaten me. You're just a commander. It's nothing to be proud of!"

With that said, Philip flicked his hand, and Warwick was released. He held his finger that had been broken at a 90degree angle and staggered back. He screamed miserably and cursed, "F*ck you! You stupid damn pig! You'll pay for your actions!"

Philip looked at Warwick calmly and said seriously, "By the way, let me give you a piece of advice. Easterners are not pushovers. We prefer peace, but it doesn't mean that we're weak and can be bullied. The East is no longer what it used to be a hundred years ago. If you think that I can be bullied at will, just come to me to seek your revenge. I'll be right here waiting for you, honorable Commander Warwick."

The First Heir - Chapter 2496

The First Heir - Chapter 2496

As soon as Philip finished speaking, Warwick yelled, "Just wait, you lowly Easterner! I'll make sure you die a horrible

death!"

After saying that, Warwick was taken away to have his injuries treated.

The onlookers looked at Philip and his gang, feeling a little afraid. It was the first time they saw such an arrogant Easterner. Messing with Warwick meant certain death.

Philip took Vivi and turned to leave.

Steven came up immediately and said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, young lady, I'm sorry. I didn't expect Warwick to act like this. I hope it won't affect our discussion."

Philip looked at Steven and asked, "Do we know each other?"

Philip's question caused Steven's next words to get stuck in his throat.

'Damn it!'

This young Easterner was too arrogant!

He was the young master of the Smith family of Country Y. He was a nobleman, a viscount, and a dazzling presence everywhere he went!

If not for his father's orders, Steven would not be here in search of opportunities. However, Steven was not a brainless person. Most aristocrats were smart and sophisticated.

He smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, please hold on. I think there may be a misunderstanding between us. I think you should be quite interested in what I have to say."

Philip stopped and glanced at Fennel, who said, "Just spit it out already."

Steven held back his resentment and said with a smile, "Our Smith family has heard about the Michael family. My father, Marquis Conrad Smith, asked me to stay in Sendona to find a chance to meet the two of you."

Fennel frowned. A marquis was not a small character. Aristocrats controlled most of the economy and resources of the West. A marquis was equivalent to the second or third rank in ancient times. Moreover, he had some impression of Conrad Smith. He was quite a reputable figure in Country Y.

Philip frowned and asked, "What exactly is this about?"

Steven smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, don't you want to find out information about the Lovelace family?"

'The Lovelace family?'

Hearing that, Philip frowned and looked at Steven oddly. He could not figure out how an aristocrat from Country Y would know about the Lovelace family or be connected to them in any way.

Fennel leaned close and whispered in Philip's ear, "The Smith family is a big aristocratic family in Country Y engaged in intelligence gathering. It isn't surprising that they know about you and the Lovelace family. I think they must know your identity as well." Hearing this, Philip's face darkened. He looked at Steven who had a smile on his face and said, "What do you want to

Steven smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, I know a little about your relationship with the Lovelace family, and the Smith family happens to have some cooperation with them too. Hence, we know some things about them. If you want to find out more about the Lovelace family, how about you work with our Smith family?"

"A cooperation? In which area?" Philip asked.

Steven said, "It's simple. As long as..."

Before Steven could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a loud noise at the entrance of the hall.

"F*ck! Go in and arrest those Easterners!"

There was a clamor, and a group of heavily armed warriors in combat uniforms rushed in.

The entire hall was in chaos, and everyone hid in the corners.

Warwick sinister smile.

That could be seen behind this group of warriors. He clutched his splinted finger and stared at Philip with a He said, "That's him! Arrest him!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2497

A group of fully armed guards in combat uniforms rushed into the hall of the manor at this moment, and the frightened guests scattered in all directions. All the guards had epaulets on their shoulders. At a glance, it was obvious they had gone through formal training.

As soon as they appeared, everyone broke out into discussions.

"Oh my, those are the guards on duty at Port Sendona! They're Warwick's people!"

"Whoa! Now, that stupid Easterner will have to pay the price!"

"Hehe, he messed with Commander Warwick and even injured him. Even if he's executed, nothing will happen."

The foreigners around scorned with all their might, full of gloating hostility toward Philip and the others. Philip merely glanced around briefly with a slight chill in his eyes. Wherever he went, he was bound to encounter annoying guys. Warwick seemed like he was not going to let Philip off.

At this moment, Warwick stepped forward while flanked by two guards in combat uniforms. He walked up to Philip and stared at him coldly. He stretched out the fingers of his other hand, poked Philip in the chest, and cursed, "You stupid pig! Now, I'm poking your chest just like this. What can you do to me? How dare you mess with me? You're courting death! Don't you know that this is my territory? You're just a stupid and ignorant Easterner! Get down on your knees, apologize to me, and crawl under my legs!"

Warwick sneered and ridiculed, not taking Philip and the others seriously at all!

Warwick was a radical racist. In his opinion, apart from the Westerners, everyone else was inferior. They were only worthy to be their slaves! Moreover, he had a deep hatred for Eastern people.

Now, this Easterner had not only insulted him but also injured him. Warwick must make sure he got the punishment he deserved!

Philip frowned and said, "Do you want to blow this matter out of proportion?"

"Hahaha!"

Warwick laughed heartily and looked at Philip with disdain, wishing he could stab Philip to death right away. He said, "Stupid guy! Blow this matter out of proportion? Do you know where this is? This is the West, Sendona City! I have a naval battle group under my command here. As long as I give an order, everything here will be reduced to ashes! So you tell me, why can't I blow this

matter out of proportion? Dealing with a lowly Easterner like you, I think you should be given the harshest punishment!"

As soon as he said that, the foreigners hiding in the corners began to cheer.

"That's right! Commander Warwick, teach these stupid Easterners a lesson! Let them know the horror of Sendonians!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2498

"Haha, look. The face of that Easterner has turned pale. He's probably pissing his pants in fright right now." "Commander Warwick, teach him a lesson. Make him kneel on the floor and bark like a dog!"

Warwick tilted his head and seemed to have thought of something interesting. He sneered at Philip and said, "I think what he said is very interesting. As long as you kneel and bark like a dog, I may consider letting you go. Easterners like you should be the best at barking. Hahaha!"

Warwick laughed arrogantly, his expression and words full of sarcasm.

On the side, Steven almost died of anger at this scene. That damned Warwick had no idea who the Easterner standing in front of him was and how terrifying he was.

Steven rushed out and tried to be the peacemaker. "Warwick, don't make a big deal out of this. Why don't I be the host and invite the two of you for dinner to resolve today's misunderstanding? On my account, Warwick, you should be generous as a Westerner."

"F*ck! Steven, what are you talking about? Are you telling me to be generous? Look at my finger. It was broken by this stupid Easterner!"

Warwick growled and could not figure out why Steven was helping an Easterner.

Steven laughed awkwardly and said, "Warwick, let me pay for your medical expenses. As for the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Clarke, let's leave it for now for my sake. After the ball, I'll invite the two of you for dinner."

With his other hand, Warwick grabbed Steven's collar with an angry look on his face and said, "Steven, stop acting as the good guy! You're just a viscount! This is Sendona, not Country Y. You don't have the right to give me orders!"

After saying that, Warwick shoved Steven away, stared at Philip coldly, and shouted, "You, immediately kneel down and start barking. Otherwise, I'll get my men to arrest you and bring you to my battleship. By then, it won't be easy for you to die even if you want to!"

Steven was pushed away by Warwick, and a chill flashed in his eyes. He did this for Warwick's own good, but the other party did not appreciate it. This arrogant Warwick was simply asking for it.

Warwick raised his hands in a helpless gesture and said to the foreigners gathered around, "Did you hear that? This stupid Easterner dares to say such a thing. He's simply looking down on me!"

After saying that, Warwick turned and stared at Philip coldly. He pulled a pistol from his waist, pressed it between Philip's eyebrows, and shouted, "Do you think I'll shoot?"

This action really frightened many people.

"Damn it!"

Hence, Steven did not bother speaking again. He wanted to watch the turn of events later.

Philip raised his brows and looked at the tall Warwick in front of him as well as the team of guards in combat uniform behind him. He smiled and said, "Are you going to rely on these people to arrest us?"

Vivi grabbed Philip's arm from behind and said, "You just want to dance with me, right? I'll accept, then."

Warwick turned his head with a lustful face and said, "No, I don't just want to dance with you now. I want you to serve me in my room. So, do you agree with this condition?"

"You!" Vivi was furious.

This damned Warwick was simply evil!

At this time, Philip, who was being held at gunpoint, said with a laugh, "Warwick, I really suggest you contact your battleship now to find out if something has happened."

Warwick frowned and could not figure out Philip's meaning. He asked in a low growl, "What do you mean?"

Philip smiled without a word.

At this moment, one of Warwick's guards outside the door rushed in with a satellite phone, pressed it to Warwick's ear, and said, "Commander, something has happened. The battleship is being controlled by an unknown squad! We lost fire assistance too! Also, many people have gathered outside the manor at this time. We've been surrounded!"

"Wow!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2499

Hearing the guard's report, Warwick's expression became flustered as he asked, "What's happening? F*ck!" The tall guard was also flustered and said, "Commander Warwick, our battleship has been seized!"

His previous report and this sentence were not loud, but everyone heard them!

"Oh my God! What. happened? Warwick's battleship was seized?"

"This is Sendona. Who dares to attack Commander Warwick's battleship?"

"Did that Easterner do it? How is it possible? That's a naval battle group."

The crowd chartered, full of disbelief and astonishment. Warwick was also stunned, his face full of disbelief and anger. Just ten minutes ago, Port Sendona was shrouded in darkness. Four battleships were anchored and fully loaded with combatants. All weapon systems were also in combat mode.

That was because a few minutes ago, they received an order from the captain of this naval battle group. Commander Warwick had ordered them to enter combat mode. All weapon systems were locked on Kester Manor dozens of miles away.

However, in such a tense situation...

In the cold waters of Port Sendona, a group of more than a dozen soldiers in black combat uniforms and frogmen combat equipment slowly raised their heads above the water. They wore night-vision helmets and guns with infrared focus as they quietly approached the battleships.

In the vicinity of the containers around Port Send one, four other teams of fully armed soldiers in black combat uniforms and tactical helmets bent over in tactical formation. They approached these battleships in a quick and orderly manner. Just behind a container not far away, a sexy woman with fiery red curls and blue eyes was operating a computer.

It was Georgina.

She quickly typed on the keyboard with both hands and spoke into her headset, "The radar systems and surveillance systems have been disabled."

When the combatants were just a few meters away from the battleships, they pulled out steel cable guns from their waists.

Bang, bang!

Whoosh!

More than a dozen steel cables were fired and hooked on the sides of these battleships. Then, they quickly jumped into the air, flipped over, and landed on the deck of the battleships. Just like this, batches of combatants boarded the battleships under the patrolling headlights and shroud of the night. Everything seemed so quiet yet deadly.

At this moment, all the decks and corners of the battleships were full of combatants in black uniforms. They pressed close to the hull of the battleships and were quickly mobilized under the commander's orders. The patrolling guards on the battleships were captured before they even knew what was going on.

The First Heir - Chapter 2500

Instantly, the sirens on the battleships blared. The battleships were filled with rapid gunshots, and the scene was ablaze. However, in just five minutes, the foreign guards of the four battleships were all subdued.

On one of the battleships, a man wearing a combat uniform with a weapon strapped over his chest took off his helmet. He revealed a handsome face with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

It was none other than Tyler Wood who fought with Philip the other day!

At this moment, he dialed the satellite phone of his boss, Hans. He said, "Hans, these people are too weak. The job is done."

Hans was just outside Kestor Manor, leading dozens of combatants from the Hall of the Sun to surround the entire manor. In front of them, seven or eight of Warwick's men were in a panic at this moment.

Hans smiled and waved his hand. The people behind him rushed up and took these people down.

After that, Hans adjusted his clothes and carried a machine gun on his shoulder. He was also armed with various weapons. He swaggered into the main ballroom through the doors.

Dozens of combatants followed closely behind him. Hans' appearance was very high-profile and terrified the foreigners in the hall.

"Oh clear, who are they to barge in like that?"

"Oh my God! Are they terrorists? What are they going to do?"

"Who will save us? I don't want to die. It's too scary."

A group of foreigners panicked. Even Warwick was flustered. That was because the people behind Hans tossed in the seven or eight guards whom Warwick had arranged outside the manor.

At this moment, they had been disarmed and were kneeling on the floor with their arms on their heads.

"Damn it! Who are you people? Do you know who I am? I'm Warwick, and I own four battleships! You bunch of terrorists! I'm going to blow you into smithereens!"

Warwick roared, trying to build up his presence. However, Hans only glanced at Warwick coldly. He tossed a tactical pad at him and said, "Your battleships are already under our control."

After that, Hans walked up to Fennel and Philip. He nodded respectfully and said, "Boss, Philip."

Fennel and Philip nodded.

Over there, Warwick looked at the screen displayed on the tactical pad in his hand. His battleships had really been seized!

How was this possible?

He turned to look at Philip and Fennel in disbelief. He roared, "F*ck you! Who the hell are you guys? This is Sendona. By doing this, you're going up against us. We'll definitely send the most elite personnel to wipe you out!"

Hans went over and kicked Warwick violently in the stomach, sending him flying out. Warwick was quite tall. With this kick, he fell to the floor and could not get up for a long time.

"Useless soldiers like you dare to call yourselves elites? My men can wipe you out in minutes!" Hans mocked coldly. Warwick knelt on the floor and clutched his stomach, dry heaving. With cold intent in his brown eyes, he said, "Damn! What do you want to do?"

Before Hans could speak, Philip said, "Commander Warwick, we bore no grudges against each other, but your pride and arrogance led us to the current situation. I need you to apologize to us Easterners and also to the woman beside me."

"Bah! Impossible! Easterners are all stupid..." Warwick roared.

However, before he finished speaking, Philip had already stood in front of him. He raised his foot and kicked Warwick in the face!

Immediately, seven or eight teeth were knocked out of Warwick's mouth that was now full of blood.

"This is the price for your unruly and unrepentant behavior!" Philip said coldly.

Warwick almost went mad with anger. He covered his bloody mouth and shouted, "Y-You damned Easterner! When I leave, I'll definitely use a battleship to blow you to pieces!"