

# The First Heir novel Chapter 2422 – 2427

Chapter 2422

He was actually the Sun God Apollo.

'Oh my God!' Talina felt a little flustered.

In the West, Sun God Apollo was taboo.

At this time, in the surrounding streets and distant sky, dozens of armored vehicles and battle tanks, as well as several Apache fighters suddenly approached at high speed.

All the artillery muzzles and focus points were aimed at this group of guards surrounding Fennel and Philip.

The leaders were naturally Hans and Georgina.

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They brought nearly a hundred guards and surrounded the place.

Thud!

Hans jumped down from the battle tank in his combat boots with a heavy machine gun in his hand and several missiles on his back.

He looked like a battle maniac.

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He glanced coldly at Talina in the crowd, and the golden sun badge on his chest was extremely eye-catching.

The envoy of the Hall of the Sun!

Talina's good-looking brows furrowed deeply, and she turned to look at the man with the red dragon halberd in his hand.

It could be concluded that he was indeed the Sun God Apollo.

In the entire 12 Sacred Halls of the West, he was among the top three existences.

The Hall of the Sun's strength was on par with the Hall of the Underworld.

How did things turn out this way?

Hans looked at the group of heavily armed guards of the SPEAR Bureau blocking the way in the front.

He raised the heavy machine gun in his hand and roared, "Get out of my way!"

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Rat-tat-tat!

He pulled the trigger, and the machine gun fired a barrage of bullets. At once, the group of guards in black combat uniforms all looked at each other.

Then, Hans swaggered through the group of guards and walked up to Fennel.

Georgina followed closely behind. When she passed by Talina, Georgina sneered and said, "Talina, you've made a serious mistake."

*"Sht! Georgina, you btch!"*

Talina and Georgina were rivals and would be at each other's throats whenever they met.

Neither one would give in to the other.

Both of them were research freaks, one with a preference for human anatomy while the other for computers.

Both were also beauties. In the 12 Sacred Halls, they held the title of 'Goddess

Envoys'!

Georgina turned her head and left Talina with the sight of her back as she walked toward Fennel.

Hans and Georgina walked up to Fennel, knelt down on one knee, and shouted respectfully, "Welcome back, Sun God!"

Fennel put the red dragon halberd in his hand away and said, "Get up. Did the Strategist ask you to come?"

Hans and Georgina got up.

Georgina spoke first, her eyes full of adoration and love as she said excitedly, "Yes, Apollo. The Strategist told us to come here."

Hans was annoyed and glared at Georgina before he looked at Fennel with a silly smile, saying, "Boss, let's go. Everyone's waiting for you."

Fennel nodded.

He looked at the approaching Philip and introduced. "This is my buddy, Philip Clarke." Hans and Georgina nodded at Philip in a friendly manner.

Then, Fennel led Philip, Hans, and Georgina toward Talina and the others.

At Fennel's approach, with the battle maniac, Hans, and her arch-nemesis, Georgina, behind him,

Talina's expression became very ugly.

Her eyes flickered, and she was somewhat afraid to make eye contact with Fennel.

After all, he was the legendary Sun God Apollo.

"Miss Taling, I'm very sorry, but we have to go back." Fennel smiled.

He did not want to have a conflict with the Hall of the Underworld on the first day of his return.

He had to go back and discuss many things first.

Taling was very flustered at the moment.

She knew that with the people she had, she could not stop Fennel and the others.

Furthermore, that was the master of the Sun Hall. Therefore, Taling could only silently watch as Fennel left with everyone.

Fennel and the others got into the cars and left swaggeringly in front of Talina and the others.

After they left, Talina stomped her feet angrily and shouted, "Damn it! That damned Apollo and that b\*tch Georgina! I won't let you off!"

Chapter 2423

Rikes walked over and humbly asked, "Lord Envoy, what should we do next?"

Talina glared at Rikes angrily and said, "Hmph! Keep a close eye on them and let me know if there's any unusual movement! Also, notify the Fantastic Four who are on a mission and have them rush back immediately!"

With cold sweat on his forehead, Rikes said, "Yes, my lord!"

Finally, Talina took a last glance at Fennel's departing group before she turned around and got into a large Mercedes SUV.

"Go back!" Talina said coldly to the driver.

Then, the car started and headed back to the Hall of the Underworld's base camp in Sedona.

Unlike the Hall of the Sun, the base of the Hall of the Underworld was not in the jungle but in the city center.

It was a splendid towering skyscraper, The Hades Tower!

It was 300 to 400 stories high, the entire building was dazzling and a landmark building in the entire Sedona.

The perimeter of this building was full of patrolling guards.

There were also many disciples also ambushed in the shadows.

It could be said that the security facilities and personnel here were even more terrifying and powerful than the Octagon.

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz SUV stopped at the front entrance of the building.

Talina got down from the car wearing a trench coat and sunglasses.

She was tall, sexy, and hot. She was the focus wherever she went.

When the guards at the door saw Talina, they nodded respectfully and said, "Lord Envoy."

Talina took off her sunglasses and walked into the building elegantly.

She went through a security check at the elevator doors and got on a private elevator.

The elevator went straight to the top of the building.

The most luxurious suite took up the topmost floor.

It covered an area of thousands of square feet.

Various luxurious objects and many cultural relics from various countries could be seen in the suite.

A row of maids in short-skirted uniforms stood on both sides of the room.

All of them were of top quality with excellent figures.

At this time, on the side of the suite near the French windows, there was a shirtless man with tanned skin and bulging muscles.

He had tattoos all over his arms, thighs, chest, and back.

He was none other than Hades, the Lord of the

Underworld who terrified all the dark forces in the West. He was also one of the top three super existences in the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

A man of intelligence and power!

At this time, he was doing high-level physical training.

Even when standing a few meters away from the tall man, an overwhelming pressure could be felt from him.

A man and a woman stood on either side of him.

The man was a typical Western man-tall and burly with an indifferent face. He had his arms crossed.

The woman had a dark complexion.

Her hair was up in a ponytail, and her curvaceous body was S-shaped. She was a classic tanned goddess.

The two of them stood like guardians to the man in the middle.

There was an unconcealed fierce chill in their eyes.

The Black and White Furies!

They were the two strongest envoys under Lord Hades in the Hall of the Underworld.

The number of people who had died under their hands was no less than a hundred.

Moreover, not one of those victims was a weakling.

## **The First Heir novel Chapter 2424 - 2425**

## Chapter 2424

At this time, the door of the suite was pushed open.

Talina strutted in while swaying her hips. She stood behind Hades, lowered her head, and said apologetically, "Im sorry, Lord Hades, I failed."

At this moment, Hades took the warm towel brought by the servant on a gold tray and wiped the sweat from his face.

He hummed in a muffled voice, turned around to look at Talina, and asked, "Have you seen him?"

"I have"

Talina hurriedly replied respectfully, "Yes,

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"What do you think?" Hades asked.

Talina hesitated for a moment and said, "Very strong."

Hades smiled and said with a nod, "If I went up against him, who do you think will win?"

Talina replied, "My honored Lord Hades, of course. Apollo, that coward, is not worthy to be compared to Lord Hades!"

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Hades smiled and said, "Don't compliment me. I know how strong Apollo is. The failure of this mission has little to do with you. I just want to find out if he's still as fierce and domineering as he used to be."

Talina was puzzled.

She looked up at the kingly Lord Hades and asked with a frown, "Lord Hades, are we just going to forget this?"

Hades smiled, walked down from the high platform of the training ground, and came in front of Talina.

Talina quickly lowered her head respectfully.

Hades reached out and cupped Talina's jade-like chin.

A pair of eyes full of temptation and wisdom stared at Talina as the man revealed the most sinister smile of the vilest man in the world.

He said, "Talina, do you think I'd just forget it?"

Talina's heart was thumping at this moment, and her mind went blank.

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It was because Lord Hades was so close to her.

She could see his face. It was so handsome and so full of masculine charm.

He was the eternal king in Talina's heart.

Hades released his hold and said to the Black and White Furies behind him, "You guys go and try him out. I want to see if Apollo's strength has regressed. By the way, that kid he brought back, brought him back to me. I'm very interested in him."

"Yes, Lord Hades!"

The Black and White Furies replied respectfully and left.

Back to Philip's side.

He followed Fennel back to the base camp of the Hall of the Sun.

A group of people surrounded Fennel and chartered non-stop. It could be seen that everyone truly admired and adored Fennel.

Fennel said a few words before he solemnly introduced Philip to everyone.

"Everyone, this is my good buddy from Orienta, Philip Clarke. In the future, he'll also be an important member of the Hall of the Sun. He can represent my intent."

Hiss!

Everyone was shocked!

Philip looked very young.

Although he was a little handsome, he did not feel too powerful.

The Sun God Apollo actually treated him as such.

Even Georgina, the woman who had always only been interested in Fennel, could not help but take a few more glances at Philip.

Apollo's good buddy?



“Boss, are you kidding? We only respect you. How can such a complete stranger represent you?”

“Yes, Boss. We can’t accept this!”

“Right! In the Hall of the Sun, only strength speaks for itself!”

All of a sudden, the group of people burst out into a discussion.

There was discontent, displeasure, and most of all, unwillingness to concede!

They only respected and admired Fennel.

For an unknown man to suddenly appear and say that he could represent Sun God Apollo, it was only natural for everyone to be dissatisfied.

Fennel shrugged and said with a wicked smile, “Very good! Whoever disagrees, step forward.”

Chapter 2425  
Clatter!

A group of guards training in the Hall of the Sun stood forward.

Hans also stood among them. He was the most indignant.

In his heart, Sun God Apollo was the only one worthy of his respect and obedience. No one else!

Hans was not even willing to listen to the Strategist, but he had high prestige in the Hall of the Sun. Many times, Hans had no choice but to obey orders.

“Okay, then. Let’s try out the standards of the so-called Hall of the Sun,” Philip said casually.

He knew that Fennel did this on purpose.

Seeing Philip’s nonchalance, many people got annoyed.

“Wasn’t he just appointed to the position? How pretentious!”

“That’s right! Looking at his age, he doesn’t look like he can fight!”

“I think we can just send a random person to knock him down!”

Fennel smiled lightly.

He knew that the group of people under him would disapprove of Philip, so he had deliberately set this up.

Fennel had already concluded that no one here could compare to Philip's strength, except him.

Moreover, Philip's potential had not been fully unleashed!

On the side, Georgina also looked at Fennel and Philip with wide and confused eyes. "Lord Apollo, are you doing this on purpose?"

Georgina was smart. Although she was a lot less sophisticated in dealing with people, she was very perceptive.

Fennel smiled and said, "Georgina, certain things should just be kept under wraps."

Georgina blinked doubtfully, not quite understanding Fennel's meaning.

In the West, there was no such saying.

A strong person should just display their strength so that others could worship them.

"Hey! I heard that you're the Sun God's good buddy. I want to fight you one on one. Will you accept it?"

At this time, a young man stepped forward.

He was very handsome but had a streak of rebelliousness in him.

This person was relatively powerful in the Hall of the Sun and was a reserve candidate for the envoy position.

Philip looked at the person in front of him.

He wore a green combat uniform, had well-defined features and toned muscles, and radiated a strong intensity. Interesting.

A disciple at the peak of the third zone.

Seeing that kid step forward so ignorantly, Hans immediately glared at him. He wanted to be the first to go up.

Philip looked at the young man who stood out and asked, "Why do you want to challenge me?"

"Because I don't think you're strong enough and you're not qualified to lord over us!"

Tyler Wood raised his head with a bit of contempt in his eyes.

“Oh?” Philip raised his eyebrows.

He was quite aware of which level of strength this young man had reached.

It could only be said that this group of people under Fennel were true to their nature. All of them were snooty and arrogant. They had to be taught a lesson.

“My name is Tyler Wood. Your name is Philip Clarke, right? Just tell me if you’ll accept my challenge.”

“If you win the fight, I’ll acknowledge you. If you lose, you should leave here as soon as possible. The Hall of the Sun doesn’t need a weakling to order us around.”

Philip also realized at this point that if he could not convince the people now, it would be difficult for him to speak up in the Hall of the Sun in the future.

“Okay!”

Upon Philip’s agreement, the people around quickly dispersed, leaving the two of them in the middle. Contrary to everyone’s expectations, Fennel and the Strategist standing behind Fennel showed sympathetic expressions.

The Strategist had sensed the dangerous vibes from Philip, and he also knew about Philip’s details long ago.

Seeing Tyler go up against him now, it was undoubtedly hitting a stone with an egg!

Right at the start, Tyler rushed at Philip.

## **The First Heir novel Chapter 2426 - 2427**

Chapter 2426

Slow! He was simply too slow!

Philip shook his head helplessly and met Tyler’s punch easily. Philip turned around smoothly, switched the punch he had prepared a palm strike, and knocked Tyler down with a simple attack using his palm.

The rules here stated that they could not use the strength of a disciple indiscriminately.

After all, no one could afford for anything to happen.

Thus, they could only rely on their physical strength. At this point, Dead silence filled the training ground. Tyler quickly got up from the ground, his face full of disbelief.

“Impossible! I wasn’t prepared just now. Let’s start again!”

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Philip stood in the same spot and looked around.

He saw everyone’s questioning gazes. Hence, he cleared his throat, and his voice echoed clearly on the training ground.

“All of you can come to me together.”

As he said that, everyone was a little stunned, but they soon started talking loudly.

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“What is he talking about? How dare he ask us to attack him together? We have nearly 100 people here!”

“He must be bragging, right?”

“How dare he say that?”

However, Philip did not care what they thought at all and repeated his words.

“Come at me all at once! I don’t want to waste time!”

“Fine! Let’s do it, then!” a gruff voice said.

Another man stood out. His figure was very stout, and his muscles were hardly concealed by the combat uniform.

Someone said loudly, “That’s what you said. Don’t say that we’re taking advantage of our large numbers when you lose!”

Philip shook his head and said with certainty, “That won’t happen. You guys can just go ahead.”

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He had seen through the strength of all these people just now. There was not much threat.

With Philip’s remark, everyone was ready to fight. They soon attacked Philip one after another.

Philip was very fast.

After easily dodging the moves of a few people, he started his counterattack.

These people were his subordinates, after all.

Hence, his attacks lacked the ruthlessness from the past.

On the outside, Theo and the others were a little worried as they watched.

There were nearly 100 people.

No one could withstand such an overwhelming barrage of attacks, right?

No matter how well one could fight, it was impossible for all these people to be defeated.

However, Philip was different.

He easily knocked out a few people close to him and neatly avoided the sudden punches and kicks with a smooth side-step.

Soon, all the people in training uniforms were knocked out until finally, Philip was the last man standing.

Seeing everyone sprawled on the ground howling in pain, only shock remained in the eyes of Hans and several other envoys.

They did not expect that this killing god would defeat them so quickly. Not a single one was left standing.

Philip panted slightly, and his forehead was covered in sweat. He waved at Hans who stood nearby and shouted, "Don't you want to fight me? It's your turn now."

Hans frowned, took off his jacket, and tossed it on the ground heavily without further delay.

"Okay, let's do this! You actually took down all of my people. It seems that you have some strength! No wonder the boss holds you in high regard!" Hans roared.

Then, he threw one punch at Philip after another.

Even the onlookers could feel the domineering power contained in his fists.

Hans Gooding Was one of the great envoys of the Hall of the Sun. He was very strong in his own right.

Taking on 100 opponents single-handedly was not a problem. However, Philip took him on easily and sent him flying within three moves.

“Do you concede?”

His voice was mild, but these combatants could hardly think otherwise.

They had no doubts about this new “little boss” now.

“I concede!” Tyler Wood exclaimed first.

“We give in!

One after another, the shouts filled the training ground.

He had subdued these people with his strength.

Philip was satisfied with the performance of these people.

Then, he turned to Fennel and said, “Is this the effect you wanted?”

Fennel smiled, stepped forward, and put his arm around Philip. He said, “In this way, even if something happens to me in the future, I have someone to take charge of the Hall of the Sun. Come on, I bring you to my turf for a drink.”

Chapter 2427

Philip was helpless and followed Fennel out of the base camp of the Hall of the Sun.

Hans and Georgina followed closely behind them.

Hans now admired Philip from the bottom of his heart because he was a man who revered strength.

Now, in his mind, the boss was number one and Philip was number two.

Hence, he followed with a chuckle and said, “Philip, teach me something next time. The moves you did just now were simply too dashing!

Philip smiled.

He could tell that Hans was a man true to his nature. He was very forthright.

“No problem,” Philip replied.

Hans grinned broadly.

Fennel also shook his head helplessly and chuckled.

The three men walked toward a jeep parked on the side of the road.

Georgina followed closely behind, her eyes stuck on Fennel. They were full of admiration. Even though Philip was amazing enough just now, in her heart, Apollo was unbeatable!

After they left, the Strategist said to the rest of the people, "Alright, inform the others that the boss is back safely. They can all retreat."

"Yes!"

Fennel led Philip, who was followed by the boisterous Hans. Along the way, he and Georgina bickered endlessly.

They were, without a doubt, foes, Hanks Bar.

This was the most famous bar in the Franklin neighborhood of Sendona and the most entertaining place to hang out.

In the past, whenever Fennel was free, he liked to come here to watch sexy girls pole dance while drinking whiskey.

At that time, life was carefree and comfortable.

"Let's go."

Fennel took the lead and brought Philip and the others to a reserved booth like a frequent customer.

They sat down and ordered a few drinks.

Hans was one of those battle maniacs who had always been training and fighting in the jungle.

Once he entered this prosperous downtown area and a bar filled with lust filled the air, he could not sit still at all.

He immediately got up and went to flirt with the ladies with his drink in hand.

Georgina was very quiet as she sat in the corner of the booth and sipped her whiskey.

From time to time, she would glance at the noisy crowd in the bar.

Most of the time, she just stared at Fennel, who was talking with Philip.

Fennel sat with Philip, and the two talked about the attack by the SPEAR Bureau and the Hall of the Underworld.

“Do you think the Hall of the Underworld is testing our strength?” Philip looked sideways with a frown.

Fennel took a sip of whiskey and said, “That’s right. Hades is a very sinister and cunning guy. I fought with him once.”

“You won?” Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, “Almost. It was a draw. Hades is a man with brains, wisdom, and strength. I don’t want to be enemies with him if possible.”

Hearing this, Philip raised his brows and said, “He seems to be a very tough guy.”

Fennel smiled and said, “Yes, he’s a difficult guy to deal with, especially the few great envoys under his command. The Black and White Furies are the most difficult to deal with. They’re two extremely annoying people.”