

The First Heir novel Chapter 2481

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.

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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.

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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.

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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!

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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 are, trying to chain Fulton up.

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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.

Chapter 2483

Clang!

Fulton'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.

After he steadied himself, Gustav's eyes flashed with a biting chill and murderous intent.

On this side, Fulton still looked indifferent.

He shook his fist and said, "You do have some strength. I thought I could take care of you in one move, but now it seems I have to take more time."

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

He was the head of the SPEAR Bureau!

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

Abominable!

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The 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.

The black mage cloak behind him was branded with a special red-gold rune.

That was the symbol of the Ancient One.

It was a symbol of a huge golden cogwheel, while the teeth were made up of knights' swords.

In the middle of the cogwheel, there was a golden orb that symbolized the sun.

Levitation Cloak!

Only an archmage could possess a levitation cloak.

The levitation cloak had no self-awareness and would establish telepathy with its owner.

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It could move with just one thought.

At this moment, the levitation cloak was lifted by the vigorous energy from Gustav's body.

Suddenly, a black magic circle appeared under Gustav's feet.

Then, Gustav slowly rose into the air. He stared coldly at Fulton below while a black a cogwheel mark slowly emerged from the middle of his eyebrows.

This was a special mark that only an archmage would have.

Once this mark appeared, it meant that the archmage was ready to fight with all his might!

With 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!

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.

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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.

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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.

The black and gold magic circles in his hands dazzled brightly and meted out attacks like they were God's punishment.

This 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 arm.

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For a while, all the energy pressure hit the black energy shield and it felt as though the sky was about to collapse.

Due to the raging energy pressure, Fulton's feet slid back several meters,

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

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

The black and golden energy beams were concentrated on the black shield.

They were like flaming cannonballs that

were constantly booming.

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

In midair, Gustav turned his hands and stopped attacking.

The mark of the archmage between his eyebrows became even brighter.

He looked down at Fulton who was a little disheveled and said with a sneer, "Lowly Eastern Battle God, do you 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 consider 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 burning right arm that was scorched by the energy beams and said with a laugh, "Im sorry, but the East has never

believed 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!"

Gustav's eyes flashed with a chill as he stared at Fulton, who was on the ground.

An overpowering pressure quickly surged in Gustav's body.

On the ground, Fulton raised his eyebrows and stared at Gustav in midair with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

A mage would usually fight from a distance.

Thus, Fulton must narrow the gap until he is right in front of Gustav.

He would be undefeatable 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.

Boom!

Suddenly, both of them sprang into action and exploded with bursts of energy.

However, at this moment, a figure covered 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.

A 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?" Fulton frowned and saw the figure clearly.

He was an old man with a golden crown and gray hair.

He was clad in a golden and white royal robe. He held a golden thunderbolt spear engraved with obscure runes.

Chief God Zeus had appeared in person!

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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."

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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."

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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!

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

Chapter 2486

Then, 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

became stronger.

It was about to crush this side of the world.

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Gustav 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?

No!

It was likely the realm of the other shore!

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Back 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, traces of that iconic battle could still be found on that famous battlefield.

Chief 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.

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

As 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.

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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?"

Zeus 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 today, I advise you not to act rashly. Otherwise, I'll kill you so that the East loses a battle!"

His words were extremely domineering!

However, Fulton smiled with a fearless look

in his eyes as he 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 tense.

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 exudes 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?"

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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.

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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."

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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.

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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!

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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.

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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!

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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!"

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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."

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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."