

The First Heir novel Chapter 2581 - 2600

Chapter 2581

Suddenly, he saw the sneer on Shane's face, and a sense of crisis that welled up from the depths of his soul came from above his head. Philip looked up and saw the same figure right above his head with the dazzling silver longsword stabbing at the top of his head. Philip had no time to think at all. He unleashed all the energy and the power of rules in his body as he raised his hand. He struck out a longsword formed by compressed air, which collided with the silver longsword in Shane's hand.

Clang!

A crisp sound resounded through the place!

Philip was knocked out by the sword energy of the silver longsword in Shane's hand and fell from the air, The longsword in his hand also disintegrated in a flash. However, he got his life back!

Boom!

Philip crashed into the ground and blasted a huge pit. When the dust settled, he jumped up from the pit and stared fixedly at Shane, who slowly landed on the opposite side.

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He was still as calm as ever as if everything was within his grasp.

Philip's face was grim. As he thought of the thrilling scene just now, he was filled with horror.

What the hell happened just now?

He had evaded the attack, but why was there another one above his head?

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Two Shane Lovelaces?!

Just as Philip was stunned and full of doubts, Shane had already landed on the ground. With a hint of coldness in the corners of his eyes, he stared at Philip and said, "You have good reflexes, as expected of someone with five sources of kingship. Your reaction time is truly astonishing. However, you're destined to die here tonight. I'll add you to my wall of fame."

Hearing this, Philip laughed and said, "Shane Lovelace, you're too full of yourself. You need to have the ability before you can do that."

Shane sneered cruelly. "You don't think I'm capable of doing that?"

Suddenly, the erratic and ghostly voice rang behind Philip.

Philip was shocked!

He abruptly jumped away, and a boom sounded behind him where he stood just now. The power of Shane's sword created a ravine here.

Philip was taken aback and focused intently. Shane was still standing there, but the obvious killing intent and the power of the sword just now clearly indicated that someone was behind him.

What the hell was going on here?

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Seeing the horror in Philip's eyes, Shane smiled and said, "Don't make any unnecessary struggles. You're not strong enough now, especially in front of me. I can kill you easily. The only reason why I'm not doing so is that I want to see what potential the sources of kingship in your body have."

Philip's face instantly became grave. This was the first time he had felt pressured in such a long time.

It was the pressure of death!

Shane was too strong with unfathomable strength. Until now, Philip still could not figure out Shane's rule power. Next, he would face a deadly battle. If he won, the benefits would undoubtedly be boundless. If he lost, everything would be over.

Philip dared not let his guard down anymore. His aura suddenly soared.

On the other hand, Shane obviously shared the same thought. He got rid of his previous cynical attitude and said coldly, "Next, I'm going to take it seriously."

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After he said that, Shane's aura suddenly changed, becoming extremely harsh and cold. It was as if he was merely testing and playing with Philip previously.

Philip looked solemn because he clearly felt the energy pressure from Shane. As well as the interference of that rule power that he could not fathom.

It was another power that suppressed the rules again. It was no wonder he always felt one realm lower than Shane. It turned out that it was not that Philip was too weak but

the rule power of the other party was suppressing his realm! Philip felt a foreboding. If this continued, he would eventually lose.

Be it combat experience, his current realm, or Shane's rule power that Philip could not figure out, all of them made Philip feel the pressure. No wonder Fennel said that Shane was not weaker than him. He was definitely a tough opponent!

Boom!

Suddenly, Shane launched an attack with the silver longsword, aiming straight for Philip's heart. At the same time, the long metal whip rotated rapidly and wrapped around Shane's body like a suit of armor. Philip quickly retreated. He knew that in the face of such a strong attack, he could not fight it head-on and could only advance by retreating.

Bang! Boom!

Suddenly, a dazzling battle broke out in the area, where scattered energy storms and vortexes could be seen everywhere. The surrounding forest was razed to the ground after a short battle.

The trees were scorched black, the ground crumbled, and there were terrifying deep pits and trenches everywhere!

Boom!

In midair, the two figures retreated after a blow. The energy storm that followed radiated terrifying energy fluctuations in the air. Philip panted to catch his breath, retreated dozens of meters away, and wiped the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth.

The knight's longsword in his hand was already full of chinks and on the verge of breaking. Moreover, he had many wounds on his body. He could be said to be in a bad state. However, Philip's battle intent was very strong at this moment like a flame that was completely ignited.

On the other hand, Shane seemed much more relaxed. Although he had also suffered a few wounds, his state was not affected.

"Hehe, interesting. I thought I could take you down easily, but I didn't expect you to get stronger as the fight progressed," Shane chuckled, and the evil smirk was horrifying.

Swish!

Suddenly, he did the same trick as before and disappeared into thin air. No matter how Philip activated his rule of insight, he was unable to detect Shane's location. It was only when Shane leaked a little killing intent that Philip could sense him.

Clang!

Philip jumped abruptly, and the longsword in his hand slashed sharply behind him.

The sword shattered!

Boom!

Shane's attack broke the longsword in Philip's hand. At the same time, he kicked Philip in the stomach. Philip flew out, slid dozens of meters on the ground, and blasted several deep pits.

Puff!

Philip fell to the ground and spat a mouthful of blood. Half his energy was exhausted because of Shane's kick. Shane stood indifferently in the same spot, while the silver longsword in his hand dazzled with cold light. He was full of sneers, and his eyes revealed piercing evil intent.

"Philip Clarke, go to hell!" Shane laughed madly and rushed at Philip.

The silver longsword in his hand stabbed Philip like a silver snake. The sky was filled with biting killing intent!

Philip jumped up from the ground and fought against Shane with his bare hands!

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Biff, bang, thud!

Every punch landed on the flesh!

Clink, clank, clunk!

Shane's every sword struck Philip's tough metallic armor. However, under Shane's ferocious attack, Philip could not hold on either!

Bam!

Another kick!

Philip was sent flying by Shane again and fell heavily to the ground. His arms went numb. The other party's attack was so fierce that he could hardly block it even with his arms covered in metallic armor.

Philip coughed violently and bled from his mouth. He stood up from the ground, and the flames in his eyes burned brighter.

Shane frowned as he looked at Philip who stood up again. The fighting intent in his eyes turned deadly. He swung the silver longsword in his hand and said coldly, "Why can't you just fall down and obediently wait for me to kill you? Why do you have to stand back up? If this is the case, you'll suffer!"

Philip snorted, his eyes full of fighting spirit as he said, "You're the one who'll fall."

Shane shook his head, his aura suddenly exploding as he roared furiously. "I'll kill you with my own hands! You'll be my stepping stone! My chance to revive the Lovelace family is coming! Why can't you just wait for me to kill you?!"

With that said, Shane fell into a rampage. His aura became very unstable and enraged.

Philip frowned as he noticed the change in Shane's state. The current Shane Lovelace was even more terrifying and evil than before. Now, he was like a great villain who was finally released after being imprisoned for decades and wanted to vent with all his might.

To be precise, he was like a madman!

Philip was still pondering when Shane already attacked.

"Go to hell! I want to kill you! I'm going to prove myself! I'm the one and only!"

"Hahaha!" The entire area was filled with Shane's manic laughter and ear-piercing battle cries.

Philip was caught in a tough fight once again. However, he found that Shane was emotionally unstable in this state, so his killing moves contained many flaws.

After a while, Shane was still unable to kill Philip. His mental state was completely unhinged!

"Why? Why aren't you dead yet?! Go to hell! Kill, kill, kill!"

With Shane's frantic roars, the silver longsword in his hand struck out waves of sword energy. The ground cracked under the slashing waves of sword energy.

Philip swiftly retreated and clutched his arm that was injured by the sword energy. His brows furrowed. However, he was still alive.

Just when Shane was going crazy, Cleo rushed over from a distance. Seeing Shane's state at this moment, she cursed inwardly, 'Damn it! Why did it come out at this time?'

She frowned and said to several people beside her, "Go over there and stop the young master!"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, several black figures jumped into the air and waved around iron chains made of special material in their hands!

On the battlefield, Shane's five senses were very keen. He immediately caught the sound of the chains vibrating in the air. He sneered and trembled wildly. Like a thirsty beast, he rushed at this group of people while shouting, "Kill, kill, kill! Everyone should be killed!"

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These guards held iron chains made of special material and rushed over from all directions. They threw the chains into the air, which formed a net!

"Seize!"

Eight people stood in eight directions and bellowed as they pulled on one end of the iron chains.

Buzz!

Instantly, the net formed by the iron chains dazzled with brilliant red light.

In the middle, Shane was entrapped in the iron net and roared angrily, "Kill! Damn them all!"

With a roar, he jumped into the sky, grabbed an iron chain, and pulled it violently. The guard lost his balance and flew toward Shane.

Puff!

Shane raised his hand, and the silver longsword in his hand pierced through the guard in the chest.

Boom!

After that, he grabbed the neck of the guard who had been pierced through his chest and tossed him out violently. The guard's body crashed heavily into another guard. In an instant, this suppression formation failed to work. Shane went on a killing spree, and miserable screams resounded in the night.

Cleo stood in the distance and looked at Shane, who was like a demon soaked in blood. The chills in her eyes became stronger. She glanced at Philip who was frowning in the distance and shouted, "Young Patriarch Clarke, if you don't want to die, help me subdue him!"

Philip frowned, stared at Cleo, and asked, "Why should I help you?"

Cleo replied, "Once he loses control, both you and I will die!"

Hearing that, Philip's face darkened. He thought briefly and rushed into the battlefield!

Cleo's eyes froze as she shouted, "Everyone, move out!"

Rumble!

Instantly, the entire area fell into a vortex of an energy storm.

Bam!

Philip saw the right moment and launched a fierce attack. He kicked Shane in the back and sent him flying right into the large iron net made of those special chains!

Then, Philip saw the crazy Shane being surrounded by the guards. One of them took out a syringe and jabbed Shane before he finally calmed down. Seeing this, Philip frowned, raised his eyebrows to look at Cleo who had a grim face, and asked, "Is he a test subject of your Lovelace family too?"

Cleo raised her shapely eyebrows and said. "It's none of your business. You just need to remember that you don't know anything and saw nothing tonight. The Lovelace family has our plans for Wynn's safety. If you want to take Wynn back, you're welcome to look for me anytime."

After saying that, Cleo looked at Shane lying on the ground. A hint of reluctance flashed in her eyes before she said to the guards around her, "Let's go!"

Then, Cleo left with the rest.

Soon, Fennel also ended his fight. He killed five and seriously wounded three.

"Hey, are you okay?"

In the distance, Fennel appeared from the air above. The red dragon halberd in his hand gushed with red airwaves before disappearing.

Philip's gaze was profound as he stared in the direction Cleo and the others had left. He said, "I'm fine. Let's go back and talk."

Fennel nodded, and the two quickly left.

This battle started and ended quickly. However, Philip seemed to have discovered some secrets about Shane Lovelace.

Chapter 2585

Back at Fennel's private manor, Steven and the rest had been waiting for a while.

"Strategist, when will the boss return? Does he need our help? I say we should just rush over!"

Hans was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof. The Strategist stood in the hall with his hands behind his back, and his eyes were unfathomable. He looked at Georgina who was sitting on the sofa fiddling with the computer and asked, "Have you hacked your way in?"

Georgina said solemnly, "It's a little difficult. The core firewall of the Lovelace family is built by three computer experts and isn't something that can be cracked in a short time. However, I've already cracked the firewall of their laboratory. The research materials about Miss Johnston will be sorted out immediately."

After Georgina finished speaking, several guards rushed in from the door and said with a bow, "Strategist, the four bases of the Lovelace family are all empty as if they knew we would go over. Moreover, they were full of mine traps. If not for our quick reflexes, I'm afraid our squads would have been wiped out."

Hearing this, the Strategist frowned and paced back and forth in the hall.

No one was there?

How could that be?

Was there a leak?

Could there be a traitor in the Hall of the Sun?

The Strategist's cold eyes swept over everyone present before they fell on Steven. Without the need to speak, Hans rushed over, grabbed Steven by the collar, and shouted coldly, "Damn you, did you leak the information? Good for you, Steven! I already knew you were up to no good! It's too bad that the boss still trusts you, damn it!"

With that said, Hans pulled out a gun from his waist and placed it between Steven's brows.

Steven got a fright and explained, "No, I'm not a traitor! I didn't leak the information! I was the one who told you the information in the first place! You've misunderstood!"

"Bullsh*t! All Westerners are liars! I'm not going to believe you!"

Hans roared in anger. Seeing that he was about to make a move, the Strategist said grimly, "Hans, that's enough. Let go of Viscount Steven!"

“But Strategist, he...”

Hans wanted to explain, but the Strategist glared at him coldly.

Hans let go in a huff and pushed Steven away.

The Strategist smiled and said, “Viscount Steven, I hope you don’t mind. Hans has a violent temper. We aren’t doubting you, but I just want to know who gave you this information in the first place.”

Steven tugged at his collar and said with a frown, “My informant told me.”

The Strategist nodded and said, “Please contact this informant now, Viscount Steven.”

Steven was stunned and said, “Do you suspect him?”

Before he finished speaking, Steven quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed a number, but the call went unanswered.

“F*ck!” Steven was not an idiot and instantly understood. He smashed his phone angrily.

The Strategist did not say anything. Nothing could be done about this matter now.

At this time, Georgina exclaimed, “Strategist, I found three copies of Miss Johnston’s memory chip!”

Coincidentally, Philip and Fennel walked in from the door at this moment.

“Three copies?” Philip asked aloud.

Georgina nodded and said, “Yes, Mr. Clarke. Following the clue you provided, I hacked into the server of the Lovelace family’s research institute and discovered that they are keeping three copies of Miss Johnston’s memory chip. If two copies have been destroyed as you mentioned, there should be one more copy!”

“Where is it?” Philip asked.

Georgina looked at the data and said, “In the Lovelace family! The real one!”

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‘The real Lovelace family?’ Hearing this, Philip’s face darkened.

He frowned, looked at Georgina, and asked, “Have you gotten the location?”

Georgina nodded and said, "Yes, but their IP locations change every ten minutes, and many of them are fake. I need to process them to confirm the real IP location."

"How long will it take?" Philip asked.

Georgina frowned and said, "At least two days if I do it without alerting the other party. They have three computer experts on their side, and the firewall is very strong with many programs running that I've never seen before. If the other party finds out, then we'll lose this opportunity. The other party is likely to delete all information belonging to Miss Johnston. "

After hearing Georgina's words, Philip scowled. He glanced at Fennel before saying, "Okay, I trust you."

Georgina nodded and quickly operated the computer.

The Strategist stepped forward and said to Fennel, "Boss, the four underground bases of the Lovelace family in Sedona were empty with an ambush laid out. Our guys almost couldn't make it back."

Hearing this, Fennel frowned and said, "Pete gave us false information?"

The Strategist shook his head and said, "Pete was right. The problem lies with the informant on Viscount Steven's side."

Steven looked at Philip and Fennel apologetically, saying, "Lord Apollo, Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry. I didn't expect my informant to be problematic."

Fennel shook his head, patted Steven on the shoulder, and said, "That's fine. It's good that everyone is okay."

With that said, he looked at Philip and asked, "What should we do next?"

Philip's eyes were cold and stern. Tonight's battle with Shane had made him realize that the Lovelace family was not as simple as he thought. The Lovelace family might have grown into a behemoth in the dark. It was a height that no one could fathom.

Philip thought for a while and said, "Let's wait for Georgina to get the location first before we make further plans."

Fennel nodded.

The next day, Philip stood at the door of the secret chamber. His father had gone in for two days without coming out.

Was something wrong?

“What’s up? Are you worried about your father?”

Fennel walked in from the door at this moment and stood at Philip’s side.

Philip frowned slightly and asked, “Are you sure my father is okay? Why isn’t he out yet?”

Fennel smiled and said, “Philip, if your father were to see you now, he’d be very happy.”

Philip was taken aback before he realized it. His face darkened as he said, “He’s my father, after all.”

Fennel chuckled and said, “Don’t worry, it’s nothing serious. Your father will come out when he gets better. You should know that there’s no news about Zeus too. The sacred city is in turmoil, and everyone is on high alert.”

“Have Leo and Amos started fighting?” Philip asked as he followed Fennel to the living room.

Fennel sat down, took a sip of tea, and said, “Almost. Now that things have turned ugly between Leo and Amos, the people from both sides have started fighting in the sacred city. The forces supporting them have also begun to fight overtly and covertly. Overall, Leo and Amos are now evenly matched.”

Philip was silent and asked, “Between Leo and Amos, who do you think will win?”

Fennel shook his head and said, “It’s hard to say. No one can guess the outcome of the battle for the position of chief god.”

“I hope Amos wins,” Philip said softly with a determined look in his eyes.

Hearing this, Fennel frowned and asked, “What do you want to do?”

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Philip thought about it and said, “Let’s take the usual route and contact the Underground Bounty Society. We’ll place a mission to get rid of Leo’s people. In addition, I can also support the Underground Bounty Society in becoming the new god.”

After Philip finished speaking, Fennel’s face became more solemn as he asked, “Are you sure you want to do this? The Underground Bounty Society and the Lovelace family are two major forces. If the Lovelace family finds out that you’re supporting the Underground Bounty Society behind the scenes, they may take action against Wynn.”

Philip said, “No, they won’t. The Lovelace family won’t dare to do anything to Wynn right now.”

After a moment of silence, Fennel said, "Okay, I'll contact the Underground Bounty Society."

After saying that, Fennel got up and walked out of the hall. About half an hour later, Fennel returned and was followed by three people. They were none other than the three giants of the Underground Bounty Society, Marquis Ron, Yale, and Madam Peters.

When the three walked into the hall and saw Philip with his back to them, they bowed slightly while greeting him with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, it's nice to meet you."

Philip turned around and looked at them indifferently before saying with a smile, "Hello, everyone. We finally met."

Marquis Ron took the lead and said, "We've heard a lot about you, Young Patriarch Clarke. Seeing you today, it's indeed expected of someone who united the six sacred halls to destroy the Hall of Evil. I'm very impressed."

Philip smiled lightly and motioned to the three to take their seats. He said, "Marquis Ron, I heard Fennel briefly introduce the model and history of the Underground Bounty Society. Now, I want to support you to become the new god. I wonder what your plans are. "

Hearing that, Marquis Ron was obviously startled. He turned to look at Yale and Madam Peters. On their way here, they were unable to believe what Lord Apollo said. Now, hearing it from Young Patriarch Clarke's mouth, Marquis Ron was excited.

He quickly said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, as long as the Underground Bounty Society becomes the new god, if you have any orders for us in the future, we'll do our very best without any hesitation."

Marquis Ron was fairly familiar with Eastern culture.

Philip nodded and said, "Very well. I'm relieved to hear this. However, I have a mission now, and I'm not sure if the three of you will dare to issue it."

Marquis Ron frowned and glanced at Fennel before looking at his two companions. He finally asked, "May I know what the mission is about?"

"A bounty mission against Leo Sainsbury," Philip said lightly as a chill flashed in the corners of his eyes.

Hiss!

Hearing this, Marquis Ron's expression visibly froze, and his breathing became rapid. They had considered this problem before this. After all, Leo was one of the candidates for the future god. If the Underground Bounty Society issued a mission against Leo, it

was likely they would suffer the consequences in the future. Therefore, they had chosen to be neutral in the fight between Leo and Amos.

That was also Amos' intention. If Amos lost the fight, he would at least still have the Underground Bounty Society.

Chapter 2588

Now, after hearing Philip's plan, Marquis Ron fell into deep thought.

He said hesitantly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm afraid I can't decide on this matter. You should know that the boss behind the Underground Bounty Society is Lord Amos. He once warned us not to interfere in the fight for the chief god. If our Underground Bounty Society intervenes but Lord Leo gets the position of chief god, the Underground Bounty Society will definitely suffer from bloodshed. This is not what Lord Amos wants to happen."

After hearing Marquis Ron's concern, Philip chuckled and said, "Marquis Ron, do you think that Amos will lose?"

When Marquis Ron heard this, his eyes flickered. He looked at Philip and asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, what do you mean?"

Philip smiled and said, "Marquis Ron, just think about it. Once Amos becomes the chief god and the Underground Bounty Society becomes the new god, who will dare to point fingers at you when the time comes? Do you still need to remain underground all the time?"

Marquis Ron pondered and frowned. Philip was not wrong, but those things were unpredictable. No one knew the outcome between Leo and Amos.

Seeing that Marquis Ron was silent, Philip added, "Marquis Ron, the opportunity usually only comes knocking once. If you seize it, you'll gain unexpected rewards. What I can tell you is that I'll fully support Amos in becoming the new chief god. It's not impossible for the Underground Bounty Society to rise with the tide and become the new god as well. As for the Lovelace family, I have my ways to deal with them."

Marquis Ron raised his eyebrows, looked at Philip, and said, "I need to discuss with them."

After that, Marquis Ron, Yale, and Madam Peters gathered around and discussed in low voices. Yale was the first to disagree. He shook his head and refused. "Marquis Ron, I don't think this matter can be decided like this. Although Young Patriarch Clarke has some strength, this is the West, after all. The power of the Clarke family may not even be effective here. Moreover, there's no way to predict the outcome of the fight between Leo and Amos at all. We should listen to Lord Amos and not interfere in the fight for the position of chief god."

Hearing this, Madam Peters said, "Yale, I think you're too cautious. I have to agree with Young Patriarch Clarke's suggestion. This is an opportunity for the Underground Bounty Society. Once we help Amos sit in the position of the chief god, attaining the position of a god is much easier for us. Moreover, I trust Young Patriarch Clarke. Since he said so, he must have a plan."

"Peters, are you sure about this? How can we..." Yale was anxious and wanted to say something.

Marquis Ron interrupted and said, "Then let's vote. I agree."

Yale refused outright. "I disagree."

Madam Peters nodded and said, "I agree too."

"You guys!" Yale gasped.

Marquis Ron said, "It's two against one. The result is obvious."

Yale flung his hands in anger and huffed. "I won't say much else about this matter. I don't plan to intervene."

Having said that, Yale turned around and left the hall. Marquis Ron looked at the departing Yale, turned around, looked at Philip, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, we've decided and agree with you. What should we do next?"

Philip smiled and looked at Fennel. All of them gathered around to discuss the next steps.

Chapter 2589

"Young Patriarch Clarke, we'll take our leave, then," Marquis Ron stood up and bowed slightly to Philip.

Philip got up and said calmly, "Marquis Ron, I trust you."

Marquis Ron nodded and left with Madam Peters. After they left, Philip exhaled, and his eyes turned somber. He looked in the direction of the door and said, "Next up is the plan against the Lovelace family."

Fennel stood at Philip's side and said with a nod, "The Strategist is almost ready."

Philip bummed and said, "Let's see what's going on over at Georgina's side."

About an hour later, the Underground Bounty Society released an explosive bounty mission that shook the entire Western world!

A bounty mission against Leo Sainsbury! A bounty of one billion dollars!

The moment this mission was released, all the bounty hunters, as well as the Western forces who were watching, felt an unusual atmosphere. This bounty mission was too similar to the last mission against the Hall of Evil. It was practically the same!

Was the boss behind the scenes the same person?

After destroying the Hall of Evil, the next step was to choose the future chief god?

For a while, the underworld of the West was shaken. At the same time, they could not believe that the Underground Bounty Society actually dared to take on such a mission. They were messing with Lord Leo!

If Leo succeeded in becoming the new chief god, the future of the Underground Bounty Society would not be easy. Therefore, the release of this bounty mission caused an uproar. However, most of the bounty hunters were ecstatic!

“Wow! One billion dollars! I’m going to take it!”

“What Leo? What chief god? just kill them all! Are we afraid of death?”

“As expected of the Underground Bounty Society. They sure are bold!”

For a while, many bounty hunters and teams accepted the mission and sprang into action. As time went by, more and more bounty hunters accepted the mission. The number exceeded the number of mission-takers for the Hall of Evil previously.

A storm was brewing!

In the sacred city of Mount Olympus.

Leo’s residence was the epitome of golden splendor with the royal standards of the West. He sat on his platinum throne with grim eyes as he stared at the guards kneeling on the ground below. He roared, “What did you say? The Underground Bounty Society dares to take on a mission against me, Leo Sainsbury?”

“Y-Yes, Lord Leo. This is the detail of the bounty mission,” The guard trembled all over as he handed the information to Leo.

Leo looked at it, tore the document angrily, and roared, “That damned Underground Bounty Society, that damned Amos! How dare they play this trick behind my back?! Damn it! Pass on my order. If anyone from the Underground Bounty Society dares to trespass Mount Olympus, kill them all without mercy! Also, tell everyone outside to come back immediately!”

Leo's roar echoed in the palace.

Soon, another guard in platinum armor rushed in and knelt on one knee. He said, "Lord Leo, Miss Cleo Lovelace is outside and asked to see you."

Leo frowned and said with a sneer, "Let her in!"

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Soon, Cleo appeared wearing a long white dress, a trench coat, and high heels. She looked noble and elegant. She strutted into the main hall with a charming smile, bowed slightly to Leo Sainsbury who stood in front of her, and said, "Lord Leo, it's been a while."

Leo's face was a little gloomy. When he saw Cleo, he squeezed out a smile and said, "Miss Lovelace, it's nice to see you again."

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Cleo chuckled and said directly, "Lord Leo, I'm here today to discuss with you the chief god and new god. I wonder if it's convenient to talk now."

Hearing that, Leo frowned and said, "It's convenient. Please go ahead."

After saying that, Leo said to the platinum guards at his side, "Show Miss Cleo to her seat."

Soon, Cleo took her seat and said to Leo, who sat on his platinum throne, "Lord Leo, I think you should already know about the Underground Bounty Society. The mission this time has a very high bounty, and it's completely aimed at you. I wonder what do you think about it."

"Hmph!" Leo snorted, squeezed the armrests of the platinum throne with his palms, and said coldly, "How dare the small Underground Bounty Society interfere in the competition for the position of chief god? I'll wipe them out sooner or later!"

Cleo smiled and said, "Lord Leo, although the Underground Bounty Society is wrong to do so, we should pay attention to the person who issued the bounty mission instead. This is the common enemy we should face together."

Hearing this, Leo's face darkened. He asked, "Are you saying that this bounty mission wasn't issued by Amos?"

Cleo smiled, shook her head, and said, "Lord Leo, you're wrong. The bounty mission this time wasn't issued by Lord Amos but by another person whom you should be familiar with..."

"Who?" Leo frowned, his face full of anger.

"The young patriarch of the Clarke family, Philip Clarke," Cleo said.

Hearing that, Leo stood up abruptly. Biting killing intent surged from his body, and he said coldly, "It's him!"

Philip Clarke!

That Eastern man who could wield the sacred sword!

Abominable!

Leo clenched his fists tightly, his face full of chills as he said angrily, "The Clarke family is too nosy! This is the West, not the East! What is the Clarke family trying to do that they're interfering with the election of the new chief god?"

Leo was livid!

It had escalated to a battle of interests between the East and the West. The Clarke family of the East was trying to interfere with the sphere of influence of the Western gods.

Cleo added, "Lord Leo, you're right. The Clarke family is too nosy. The Clarke family's attempt to interfere with the Western underworld is completely self-destructive. With Lord Zeus and Lord Leo around the Sainsbury family, the Clarke family can never touch the West. The Clarke family is our common enemy now, Lord Leo. As I said not long ago, the Lovelace family will always stand with the Sainsbury family. As long as the Sainsbury family can help the Lovelace family make a comeback and regain our foothold in the East, our two families can become close friends! When the time comes, the whole world will be ours!"

"Hahaha!"

After listening to Cleo, Leo laughed and said, "Miss Cleo, you're overthinking this. I'm not a fool, and the Sainsbury family doesn't want to get involved with the East either. I'm only after this sacred city and the Western realm! The Sainsbury family is not interested in the East."

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Hearing that, Cleo frowned and thought, 'This Leo isn't ambitious at all.'

However, for the sake of the Lovelace family, Cleo forced a smile and said, "Lord Leo, that is for the future. Right now, we should join forces against Philip Clarke, right?"

Leo frowned, looked at Cleo, and said, "What do you suggest? As you should know, if I lose this opportunity, all dealings between us will go up in smoke. Therefore, I hope that you can represent the Lovelace family and try your best to help me."

Cleo said, "But of course, The Lovelace family will always stand on your side."

She added, "This matter is actually very simple. We just need to issue the same bounty mission. As for the Clarke family, I'll think of ways to delay them."

Leo raised his brow and said, "If we do that, won't that boost the power and prestige of the Underground Bounty Society instead?"

Cleo smiled and said, "You've misunderstood, Lord Leo. At this rate, all the bounty hunters of the society will be out on the missions. The entire place will be an empty city. When the time comes, you can catch them by surprise and dispatch a troop of elite guards to take down the headquarters of the Underground Bounty Society easily."

Hearing this, Leo smiled and said, "Wonderful! Is this the so-called strategy of luring the enemy away from their stronghold?"

Cleo smiled and said, "What do you think, Lord Leo?"

Leo thought about it, clapped his hands, and said, "Very well, I agree!"

After saying that, he waved at the guards and said, "Pass my order down immediately. Notify the Underground Bounty Society to issue the same bounty mission against Amos!"

Soon, the Underground Bounty Society received a new mission. Marquis Ron, Yale, and Madam Peters sat in the meeting room of the headquarters and looked at the new mission that they just received.

Yale was furious and said, "Ron, look! This is the choice you made. Now, Lord Leo has issued the same mission too. If we refuse, it's like telling the West that we're supporting Lord Amos!"

Marquis Ron's face darkened before he laughed and said, "Yale, don't get mad. This is within our expectations. Young Patriarch Clarke has mentioned that if the other party dares to issue the same mission, we'll double the bounty of the first mission."

Double the amount?!

Yale was shocked!

It was already one billion dollars now. Doubling the amount would be two billion dollars!

How rich would one have to be? This had completely turned into a money game.

Looking at Yale's exaggeratedly shocked face, Marquis Ron said, "Yale, you should trust Young Patriarch Clarke. His financial resources are not something we can estimate."

After speaking, Marquis Ron said through electronic transmission, "Post the mission, and at the same time, raise the bounty reward for the first mission to two billion dollars!"

The moment the mission was released, the entire Western world was in an uproar. Leo and Amos were officially at war!

A two billion bounty against a one billion bounty! It was a money game!

Chapter 2592

The Underground Bounty Society simultaneously posted the updates of two missions and increased the reward of the first mission to two billion dollars. Instantly, this two billion dollar bounty mission swept through the entire Underground Bounty Society and the entire Western underworld.

The main point was that the updated bounty mission was no longer targeted at the Underground Bounty Society. Even other forces above ground could take up the mission.

That was right, anyone could participate. As long as one had the guts and strength, one could participate!

This time, all the large and small forces in the West geared up and held emergency meetings to discuss whether to take action. Of course, after a short meeting, 70 percent of these large and small forces chose to join the bounty team. For a while, the call to take down Leo Sainsbury swept through the entire West.

What was even more frightening was that after the mission was released, the Sacred Halls of the West that remained motionless now held meetings to discuss the next steps. Among them, some stood on Leo's side while others stood on Amos' side. Of course, the sacred halls on Amos' side chose to take action and decided to give Leo a fatal blow at this time. After all, they had no choice.

Once Leo became the new chief god, what awaited them would be Leo's suppression in every aspect when the time came, the gods would suffer. Therefore, they could only choose to take action now.

In the sacred city of Mount Olympus, inside the platinum palace, Leo was furious after he learned about the newly updated bounty mission. He smashed many things in anger

and roared, "Damn the Clarke family, damn Amos! They're actually teaming up against me! I'll never let them off!"

Leo's face was full of chills as he waved at the platinum-clad guards at the side and bellowed, "Contact the Lovelace family and tell them if they help me get the position of chief god, I can agree to some of the conditions they've put forward!"

"Yes, Lord Leo."

The three platinum guards respectfully knelt on one knee and quickly left the palace.

Leo sullenly stood in the huge palace, his eyes flashing with piercing coldness. He gritted his teeth and said, "Amos, it's simply wishful thinking on your part to covet the position of chief god! Philip Clarke and the Underground Bounty Society, when I become the new chief god, I'll destroy all of you!"

After saying that, Leo strode out of the palace and went to the place where Zeus was in seclusion.

It was a building shaped like a pyramid and was over 300 meters high. It had a pointed top as if it could pierce through the sky. A metallic sphere was suspended at the tip of the tower. It shone brightly and illuminated the entire sacred city and Mount Olympus.

Nearby was a land of yellow sand. The main entrance of the building was a triangular stone gate, which required the corresponding imprint or the consent of the people inside to open the gate.

At this moment, Leo came from a distance clad in a platinum trench coat. He climbed up more than a dozen steps and stood at the triangular stone door. He glanced sideways at Amos, who stood on his left. He scoffed. "Amos, I didn't expect you to be here so early."

Amos wore a black sand-proof windbreaker and a dark golden crown. He crossed his arms and said, "Father is seriously injured. As a son, I should be here to guard over him."

"Hehehe..." Leo laughed mockingly and said, "Amos, stop acting in front of me. What's more, Father can't even see it now, so why are you still pretending to be so kind and caring? Do you think you can become the new chief god by just saying a few words?"

Amos glanced sideways at Leo and said, "Brother Leo, you're wrong. I really care about Father's health. As long as he's around, the sacred city will not be in danger and the West can still maintain its balance."

Chapter 2593

Leo frowned and yelled, "Enough! Stop your compassionate act in front of me! If you

really care about Father, you wouldn't be secretly working with the Clarke family and the Underground Bounty Society to go against me!"

Hearing this, Amos frowned. He was really unaware of this because he had been here for four days.

Seeing his bewildered look, Leo laughed more blatantly and said, "You're really good at acting!"

After saying that, Leo looked at the triangular stone door and said, "Father, may I see you?"

Half a beat later, the door slowly opened. Seeing this scene, Leo's face was full of excitement with a sense of superiority. He looked at Amos and said, "Amos, look at this. I'm Father's favorite and the future candidate for the position of chief god."

After saying that, Leo swaggered through the stone door. Amos stood at the door and watched as the door slowly closed. Sadness and helplessness appeared in his eyes. He had stood guard here for four days. Yet his father never showed any signs.

It turned out that his father only took Leo seriously. Amos' heart turned cold. He stood silently at the stone door for the last five minutes before he turned around.

His windbreaker fluttered in the wind, and his dark golden crown shone in this sandy land. Suddenly, there was a trace of connection with the sphere at the tip of the pyramid.

Amos did not notice anything. However, in the pyramid, Zeus sensed something as he was talking to Leo!

Lightning flashed in his eyes, and he stared coldly at the stone door with a frown.

Inside the pyramid was a space. The three walls were engraved with the origins and greatness of the sacred city, as well as the history of the monsters suppressed under the sacred city. In the middle was an abyss, and at the bottom was endless darkness that was just like hell. Only a stone bridge connected the stone door to the middle where Zeus was.

At this moment, Zeus sat on a throne carved from stone in the middle. Leo stood under the throne and dared not look directly at his father because Zeus' aura was too harsh and overwhelming.

Behind the throne were four huge carved statues of former chief gods. Every chief god would have a carved statue here. The weapons held by each chief god were different, but they were all divine weapons!

Zeus looked at Leo and asked coldly, "Are you saying that Amos has the intention to seize power and rebel?"

Leo quickly replied, "Yes, Father. Amos has recently teamed up with several hostile forces and is planning to attack the sacred city to make a move for the position of chief god!"

Chapter 2594

Hearing this, Zeus frowned. He stared at Leo and said angrily, "Leo, you're the most outstanding son of the Sainsbury family and my favorite son. Do you know the implications of your words just now?"

Leo was startled and quickly defended himself, saying, "Father, every word I said is true. Amos is working with outside forces to suppress me for the position of the next chief god! Amos is very ambitious and wants to take over your position!"

Boom!

Suddenly, Zeus raised his hand. Countless dazzling blue and white lightning bolts sparked from his palms, which formed a net that wrapped around Leo. Zeus lifted Leo and scolded, "Enough! Leo, the last thing I want to see is you two brothers turning against each other! It's just the position of chief god. Whether you or Amos gets it, it's an honor for the Sainsbury family! Don't think I don't know what you and Amos have been up to these days! Get out!"

After shouting, Zeus raised his hand and threw Leo out. Leo fell to the ground, shaking all over. His father was too terrifying just now. In front of Zeus, Leo was like a three year old child facing an adult.

Leo got up in fear, lowered his head, and left the place in silence.

However, just before he left the stone door, he looked up at his father sitting on the throne. Energy leaked all over his body, and his power of the rules was not very stable. His father was in really bad shape.

After leaving the pyramid, Leo stood in front of the triangular stone door. The fear in his eyes was replaced by anger. He looked at the pyramid before he turned and walked away.

This time, when Leo left, the sphere at the top of the pyramid glowed again. Inside the pyramid, Zeus received a message from the metal sphere. He sat on his throne and frowned. A complex look flashed in his eyes as he muttered under his breath, "Did I make the wrong choice?"

After saying that, a deathly silence fell in the pyramid.

Back to Philip and Fennel's side. At this moment, the two of them stood behind Georgina, staring at her as she operated the computer.

"How much longer?" Philip could not help asking.

Georgina had been working two days straight. At this moment, she was mentally exhausted, her face was a little pale, and her forehead was dripping with sweat.

"A while longer. The other party seems to have discovered my whereabouts and is trying to track me down," Georgina said as an ugly look flashed in the corners of her eyes.

Fennel gently patted Georgina's shoulder and said, "I believe in you."

Georgina was startled and turned to look at Fennel. With eyes full of admiration and excitement, she said, "Lord Apollo, don't worry. I'll definitely get it done!"

Having said that, Georgina turned around and continued working on the computer. Her heart also burned with the belief and desire to win the battle.

Sure enough, ten minutes later, Georgina exclaimed, "I did it! I bypassed the Lovelace family's servers and firewalls, hacked into their research lab's experimental data, and found the whereabouts of Miss Johnston's third memory chip. According to the address shown here, the third memory chip is not in the West but in the East! It's in your country."

"My country?" Philip and Fennel looked at each other at the same time, a hint of suspicion flashing from the corners of their eyes.

The Lovelace family's main base was still in the country? They were really bold!

That incident back then did not teach them a lesson at all. They still dared to station themselves in the country.

Chapter 2595

"Where's the exact location?" Philip quickly asked.

Georgina fiddled around and said, "The location shown by the IP address is in a forest northwest of the country. Their headquarters is divided into three places. One is in a forest in the northwest, one in a modern city on the east coast, and the last one seems to be near Cochly Mountain in the east."

Hearing the geographic coordinates of these three locations, Philip's eyes became more solemn. The Lovelace family was really bold to divide themselves into three base camps and completely lock the three directions of the country.

This was a big plan!

Especially the one near Cochly Mountain. Was it aiming at the stargate or the Nonagon?

Perhaps the Lovelace family was connected to the Nonagon in secret?

“Send me the specific positioning coordinates. I’ll return to the country immediately,” Philip decided and said.

However, Georgina shook her head and said, “Mr. Clarke, I can’t get you the most accurate geographical coordinates because the other party is very cunning. They’re using a multi-segment IP address. I can only give you the approximate range for these areas. To get the most accurate coordinates, I need to bait them to expose themselves.”

“Expose themselves?” Philip glanced sideways and frowned.

Georgina nodded and said, “Yes. My idea is to attack their servers and have them show up to track my location so that I can use anti-tracking methods to determine their geographical coordinates.”

“Go ahead and do it,” Philip said urgently.

However, Georgina said, “Mr. Clarke, hear me out. In doing so, there’s a great risk that our position will be exposed. Once the other party knows our location, we may face their wrath. I can neither guess nor guarantee the consequences of doing so.”

After hearing from Georgina, Philip understood. This bait was very risky. If the Lovelace family captured their location, they might make a move against them or even Wynn.

As Fennel and Philip fell silent, Georgina suddenly said, “Actually, there’s another way.”

“What is it?” Philip asked.

Georgina said, “Cleo Lovelace...”

Hearing this, Philip frowned and instantly understood what Georgina meant. He said, “Do you want to attack Cleo and let her lead us to find the exact location of the Lovelace family?”

Georgina nodded and said, “That’s the plan. If Cleo receives any great news, she definitely needs to go back to the Lovelace family’s headquarters. We can follow her and get the location of the Lovelace family.”

Philip nodded, looked at Fennel, and said, “What do you think?”

Fennel thought about it and said, "This is the only way now. We can give it a try."

Philip nodded, paced back and forth in the room for a long time, and said, "Release the news about my father. I think the Lovelace family must be very concerned about my father."

When Fennel heard this, he immediately frowned and said, "How can we do that? Your father is still recovering from his current state. What if the Lovelace family finds out and launches a massive attack?"

After Fennel said that, an old voice came from the door.

"Release the news about me. I'm also eager to see how the Lovelace family has developed after hiding underground for so many years."

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Chapter 2596

Roger walked in, looking much better, his complexion was rosier, but he was thinner.

Philip looked up with an aloof expression and asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Roger smiled kindly, glanced at his son, and said, "Much better. It's the first time you're showing concern for me."

Philip frowned and said stubbornly, "You think too much. I don't care about you."

Seeing this, Fennel shook his head helplessly. He bowed slightly to Roger and said, "Patriarch Clarke, are you sure you want to do this?"

Roger walked over, looked at Fennel with admiration, and said, "I'm sure. The Lovelace family's affairs are the Clarke family's affairs. The affairs of the Lovelace family are related to the future direction of the world. Time is running out for us, and I want to find out what the Lovelace family has been up to over the years. I also hope to see some old friends whom I haven't seen for a long time."

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Fennel frowned and asked, "I thought you didn't know much about the Lovelace family either?"

Roger smiled and said, "The Lovelace family has taken precautions against the Clarke family. Many times, I may not know as much as you. I more or less know about everything this time, so just ahead and do it. If anything happens, I'll take care of it. As long as I'm alive, the Lovelace family won't dare to do anything."

Then, Roger said to Philip, "I need to speak to you."

Hearing this, Fennel winked at Georgina, and the two left the room.

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In the huge room, Philip remained with a cold face. Roger coughed violently. A trace of anger flashed in Philip's eyes, but he still stepped forward, helped Roger to sit on the sofa, and said, "You're not well yet. What are you doing out? I'll find a way to deal with the Lovelace family."

Roger sat on the sofa with Philip's help and said with a smile, "You'll find a way? What else can you do? Are you going to rely on the Shadow Guards or your Legion of the Sovereign? Will you rely on Fennel?"

Hearing this, Philip's expression turned ugly. He looked at Roger with a frown and said, "Do you really look down on me that much? In your opinion, I can't find my own solution?"

Roger chuckled and said, "Son, I'm not looking down on you, but you still have a lot of room to grow. What you're facing now is definitely not like those petty fights in the past. Before this, you were willful. The people and incidents you encountered before could perhaps be solved with money and the power of the Clarke family. However, the people and forces you're facing now are no longer limited to secular definitions. Even if the Clarke family controls 70% of the world's economic power, that's jointly owned by the main and branch families. The main family owns 30% and the branch family owns 20%, while the remaining 20% is controlled by the other branches. The intricacy and complexity of all this are not as simple as you think."

After listening, Philip said grimly, "All of it belongs to the Clarke family, so why the differentiation? That's why I don't like the way you manage the household. The Clarke family should be controlled by one person, and there must only be one spokesperson. Otherwise, such a large family will fall apart sooner or later."

Roger nodded and said, "Phil, your thoughts coincided with mine when I was young, but many times, many things can't be solved easily. The Clarke family could survive to this day only because of these side branches that allowed us to grow and expand. It's also inevitable that things will go out of hand when left unchecked."

"Nonetheless, I do agree with what you said. But I'm old and don't have so much time and energy to rectify the Clarke family. I only hope that you can make drastic reforms, hold the Clarke family firmly in your hands, and create a new Clarke family. This is what I want to see the most."

After saying that, Roger's eyes seemed to flicker before he patted his thigh and said, "Let's leave this topic and talk about your opinion about the Lovelace family. It's

impossible for you to deal with the Lovelace family by yourself. The trump cards you hold in your hands right now may be powerful enough in the eyes of outsiders, but to me or the Lovelace family, they're nothing but child's play. There's no longer a need for so many rules in this world. Only the strong are the law, and only the strong can change the rules. The Lovelace family has been hiding underground for so many years, and it's not as if I've never tried to track them down. But I'm unable to deal with their problems too. Like the Clarke family, the Lovelace family has a long history. If you really want to deal with them, now isn't the time yet. Your strength is still lacking."

Chapter 2597

Philip frowned, looked at Roger, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said, "Then I'll become stronger. Sooner or later, I'll get rid of the Lovelace family! Not for the sake of your great righteousness but for Wynn's sake!"

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Roger smiled and said, "You're quite devoted."

Philip glanced at Roger. The latter thought for a moment and said, "I already know what happened to Wynn. In fact, this matter has little to do with the Lovelace family. It was Wynn's decision. If she wants to understand the Lovelace family, become a part of them, or even get her hands on them, she must forget everything from the past and completely integrate into the Lovelace family. When you left the country to come here, Wynn once approached me to discuss this matter. This is what she left behind for you."

With that said, Roger took out a letter from his pocket and handed it to Philip. He got up, patted Philip on the shoulder, and said, "Read it carefully. Besides your mother and me, Wynn is definitely the one who loves you the most in this world."

After saying that, Roger left.

Philip stood there with the letter in his hand. He hesitated for a while before he opened the letter.

"Phil, by the time you read this letter, I may have already forgotten about you. This is my choice. Don't be sad, and don't do anything for me. I want to know more about the Lovelace family, and I want to help you. This is my only way. Maybe one day, we'll meet in a crowd and I'll no longer recognize you, but you must know that I love you. That will never change. You, Mila, and Nelson will forever be my favorite people."

"Phil, this is my last request for you. Don't challenge the Lovelace family for my sake. I didn't know before, but now I understand that the Lovelace family is not as simple as you think. Remember, take good care of Mila and Nelson. From Wynn who loves you."

After reading the entire letter, Philip's expression could no longer be described in words. His eyes were red. For his sake, Wynn was willing to sacrifice herself and enter the Lovelace family.

"Wynnie, I promise you that I'll definitely bring you back and restore your memory."

Philip squeezed the letter in his hand resentfully.

Although Wynn told him not to provoke the Lovelace family, since some things had already happened, there was no turning back.

Chapter 2598

With Roger's consent, Georgina spread the news about Roger's injury to the Lovelace family's servant. Sure enough, the Lovelace family was very concerned about this news and immediately dispatched many computer experts to track the source of this news as well as Georgina's IP address.

"They've taken the bait!" Georgina shouted excitedly.

Philip and Fennel stood by Georgina's side, closely watching this war of information technology without gunpowder.

"How long will it take to determine their location?" Philip asked.

Georgina thought for a moment and replied, "At the current speed, half an hour will do. Likewise, if we can't hang on for half an hour on our side, our position will be exposed."

The look on Georgina's face became obviously grave. Although it was not the first time she had done this, the previous servers were rubbish. She could do it in five minutes. Even for the most powerful server in the Octagon, Georgina only spent 25 minutes getting in.

This time, it had taken her half an hour just to pinpoint the address of the Lovelace family, which was enough to show how powerful the security settings of the Lovelace family were!

"Okay," Philip replied and stood with Fennel by Georgina's side to cheer her on.

At this moment, because of Fennel's order, the entire Hall of the Sun was intensely prepared for battle. The entire base camp of the Hall of the Sun had mobilized all defense forces in the surrounding areas.

Hans and his men closely patrolled the vicinity of the private manor. The entire place was surrounded by battle tanks and mechanical war corps with several fighter jets patrolling overhead from time to time. Other bases of the Hall of the Sun were also on defensive lockdown. It was an unusual occurrence.

After seeing all the major bases closed for defense, many forces that paid close attention to the Hall of the Sun in the dark were puzzled and quickly reported to their respective bosses.

Soon, half of the forces in the Western underworld knew about it. Everyone wondered what the Hall of the Sun was doing.

“What kind of enemy did the Hall of the Sun encounter this time? It’s the first time they put up such defenses.”

“I don’t know, but looking at the current defense level, it’s definitely the first.”

“Could it be due to the selection of the chief god? Is Zeus going to take action against Apollo?”

Soon, such news also spread to several other sacred halls. After receiving the news, some sacred halls that were on bad terms with the Hall of the Sun immediately sent people to keep a close watch on their every move.

For instance, the Hall of the Underworld.

Hades was dressed in a robe, full of strong muscles and tanned skin. He sat on his throne, glanced coldly at the guard kneeling on the ground below, and said, “Are you sure that the Hall of the Sun has entered a state of defense?”

“Yes, Lord Hades. The entire underworld is now saying that the Hall of the Sun has encountered a huge crisis,” the guard quickly replied.

Hades frowned and held his forehead. Cold killing intent flashed at the corners of his eyes as he muttered to himself, “Apollo, what are you trying to do?”

After saying this, Hades said to his two envoys, the Black and White Furies, “Go over there but don’t expose yourselves. Just keep an eye on them. Don’t make a move until the last resort.”

“Yes, Lord Hades!” The Black and White Furies, a man and a woman, nodded respectfully before they turned around and left the hall.

Hades sat on his throne in a kingly fashion, his eyes piercing cold as he said, “Apollo, let’s see what you’re trying to do!”

At the Hall of Athena.

Chapter 2599

The hot and sexy goddess Athena walked out of her swimming pool in her bikini, which revealed her perfect body. She shook off the water droplets in her hair, took the lace

robe handed by the maid, and draped it over her graceful body. Then, she lay on the beach chair and took a sip of whisky.

A guard walked over at this moment, bowed, and said, "Lord Athena, something has happened to the Hall of the Sun."

Hearing this, Athena sat up abruptly, turned her head to look at the female guard, and asked, "Apollo?"

"Yes, Lord Athena. According to the information we received, the Hall of the Sun has entered a state of defense. All their bases are closed to prepare for battle. I think they must be in big trouble," the guard replied.

Athena got up, exposing her pair of straight long legs that countless women envied and a proud figure. She walked out of the open-air swimming pool and said coldly, "Prepare my battle suit. I'm going to the Hall of the Sun!"

Soon, Athena put on her platinum battle armor, left her palace, and headed to the base camp of the Hall of the Sun.

At the same time, War God Ares and Fire God Hephaestus also received information from their subordinates.

"To the Hall of the Sun!"

"Find Apollo!"

The two gods chose to go to Fennel's private manor almost at the same time.

Soon, the three gods gathered at the gate of Fennel's private manor. They got out of their cars, looked at each other, and asked curiously, "Why are you here too?"

Ares, with his burly figure and haughty posture, crossed his arms. His eyes were full of fighting intent as he said, "To find Apollo so he can complete the deal we made before he dies."

Athena smiled, ignored Ares' words, and walked directly into the manor. The three gods came together, and no one dared to stop them. Soon, they saw Fennel.

Fennel looked at the three gods in exasperation and asked, "Why are you here? I won't entertain you..."

Athena stepped forward, stared at Fennel with her wise eyes, and asked, "Apollo, what's going on? Are you in trouble? Do you need my help?"

Athena was still as direct as ever.

Fennel chuckled, looked at Athena, and replied, "Thank you for your concern. I don't need anyone's help. I'm fine. This is just in case something happens. It's nothing to fuss about."

Athena frowned and said, "In case something happens? Who could do this to you?"

Fennel stroked his chin and said, "This is a personal matter. I can't tell you. If there's nothing else, please take your leave."

Unexpectedly, after Fennel said this, Ares stood out, stared at him coldly, and said, "Apollo, fight with me today."

Chapter 2600

Hearing this, Fennel was obviously exasperated and said, "Ares, do we have to fight today?"

Ares said coldly, "Yes, today. I have to go to Northfrost and may be away for a few months. Before that, I must fight with you."

Fennel's face darkened as he asked, "Northfrost? Is he coming out?"

After saying this, Athena and Hephaestus both looked at Ares with a flash of worry in the corners of their eyes. They asked, "Ares, is your father coming back?"

Ares nodded with gloom in his eyes and said, "His punishment is almost over and he'll return. This time, I'm going to Northfrost to pick my father up. Then the time comes, the fallen Hall of the Dragon King will make a comeback, which will pose a huge threat to the 12 Sacred Halls of the West and the sacred city. However, he's my father, after all. I'll choose to follow him."

There was silence. Time was at a standstill in the hall for a moment.

Ares' father was the dragon king who once ruled the Western underworld for 20 years—the evil dragon of hell, Barthus. He was an extremely powerful existence!

A powerhouse who ruled the Western underworld for 20 years, The Dragon King of Hell, Barthus!

Back then, Zeus fought a great battle with Barthus, and many lands in the West were in ruins. Finally, they fought to Northfrost before Zeus was able to suppress Barthus and successfully sat on the throne of the chief god. He then entered the sacred city.

Technically speaking, Ares was the descendant of a former chief god. They were overthrown by the Sainsbury family.

Fennel was silent, looked at Ares, and said, "This is your choice, and we have no right to interfere. Since you want to fight, let's fight."

Athena said coldly to Ares at this moment, "Ares, must you fight with Apollo? Is fighting the only way to resolve disputes between men? Why can't you sit down and talk about it?"

Ares looked at Athena, a gentle streak of light flashing in his eyes. He said, "Athena, you should understand that a fight between Apollo and me will happen eventually. If he wins this time, I'll never stand against the Hall of the Sun again. If I win, I hope you'll remember that I'm in love with you!"

After saying that, Ares looked at Fennel coldly and said, "I'll wait for you at the training ground."

Then, Ares turned and left the hall. Athena froze in place, shocked by Ares' words just now.

Ares was in love with her?

Athena was dumbfounded. That crude man was actually in love with her?

Fennel looked at Athena, shook his head helplessly, and said, "Athena, all of us can tell that Ares likes you."

Athena immediately rebuked, "No, I only like you, Apollo!"

Fennel was speechless. He looked at Hephaestus and said, "Look after this place for me."

Hephaestus, still as gentle and elegant as ever, said, "Of course. I'm happy to serve you, Apollo."

After that, Fennel also left the hall. Athena thought about it and chased after him.

Soon, the training ground exploded with dazzling energy pressure and battle. Of course, the two gods were suppressing their realms. After all, if a full-fledged fight occurred, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Ares exploded with raging battle intent like a stormy sea or a wild beast!