

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2601 - 2610

### Chapter 2601

Fennel wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Ares, who was also gasping for breath and injured. He said with a smile, "As expected of War God Ares. Such combat power is very strong."

Ares looked at Fennel coldly, took a deep breath, and said, "Apollo, you're stronger than I thought. You're the second person I admire in my life. The first is my father, and you're the second."

Fennel raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "Then I should be very proud."

Ares laughed, his soaring fighting intent exploding once more. The next second, he yelled, "Again!"

Boom!

In an instant, the two fought again. A shocking energy pressure and the power of rules erupted. The training ground was reduced to rubble!

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Athena stood in the distance and used her field of kingship to shield the energy dispersed by the two's battle. At the same time, she shouted, "That's enough! Ares, stop it! Apollo, stop fighting!"

However, once two men were in battle mode, they could not stop until one party was defeated. This was the dignity of a man.

Boom!

Suddenly, one person was punched by the other person in midair. He fell heavily to the ground in a streak of light and rolled over dozens of meters. Several big pits were also blasted on the ground!

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Fennel slowly fell from the air amid the dust, covered in wounds and gasping for breath. He stared at Ares who had fallen to the ground in the distance and said, "You lost."

Ares lay on the ground, stared at the blue sky and white clouds with his deep-set eyes, and gasped for breath. He was covered in wounds.

Ares laughed and said, "I lost. I actually lost!"

After a while, Ares stood up, glanced at Fennel, and said, "Apollo, I'm happy to have fought you today. I admit that I lost, but next time, I'll definitely defeat you!"

After saying that, Ares looked intently at Athena, who stood next to Fennel. Without saying a word, he turned around and left. Athena saw Ares leaving and wanted to chase after him but was stopped by Fennel. He said, "He's a proud man. If you chase after him now, it'll hurt his pride."

Athena was helpless. She looked at Fennel and asked, "Is he really okay?"

Fennel did not answer but glanced in the direction Ares left. He turned around, walked into the hall, and went to the room where Philip and Georgina were.

It had entered the final stage now. Georgina's forehead was obviously covered with sweat. When Philip noticed that Fennel came back with injuries, he frowned and asked, "You won?"

Fennel nodded, looked at Georgina, and asked, "How is it?"

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Georgina replied, "Almost there. There's one last firewall."

After saying that, Georgina quickly typed on the keyboard. Five minutes later, Georgina let out a sigh of relief. She said with an excited smile, "Bingo! I locked their precise coordinates!"

Hearing this, Fennel and Philip leaned over and stared at the computer screen. The coordinates displayed were converted into geographic locations, which was Moore City in the northwest.

'Moore City in the Northwest?' Philip frowned and asked, "Is there such a city?"

Fennel looked at the coordinates gravely and said coldly, "Yes! It's a city that doesn't show up on the map. It's an area that's totally ungoverned and uncontrolled! Moore City in the northwest is also called Mystic City!"

#### **Chapter 2602**

'Mystic City in the Northwest?'

Philip trembled when he heard this name. He looked at Fennel in bafflement and asked, "What is this place? In today's information technology age, are there still places that are not displayed on maps or known to the world?"

Fennel shook his head, his face getting more serious by the minute. He said, "You misunderstood. It's not that this place is not known to the world, but that the people who

know this place are not ordinary people of the secular world. The reason it's not shown on the map or marked out is due to human doings. To a certain extent, every country has places that they don't want outsiders to know about. Take this place, for instance. It's divided into many districts with many bases for secret research, which are confidential and not marked on the map."

Philip nodded and more or less understood Fennel's meaning. He continued to ask, "Then what exactly is this Mystic City of the Northwest?"

Fennel sighed and said, "I don't really know much about this place. I just entered that place by chance once. The reason they dared to use this name is due to the masses of people from all over the world. They're not ordinary people but mostly supernatural beings and disciples."

"It's a gathering place for criminals and S-class fugitives wanted by various countries. There are no rules to speak of, only strength. The strong can only survive with their own two fists. Moreover, that place is not the flashy urban landscape we see now but is located in a mountainous desert area. It's relatively poor and backward, subject to sandstorms all year round. The location is not particularly easy to find and requires a certain guide to bring others in."

By the time Fennel finished speaking, Philip's face was as dark as it could be. He asked, "Then what do you think the Lovelace family is doing there? Or rather, is the Lovelace family the boss behind this Mystic City?"

Fennel shook his head gravely and said, "I'm not so sure about this, but since Georgina has locked the position, we need to take a look. After all, no matter what, it's a chance to restore Wynn's memory. Besides, I think you need to know more about this place. Maybe it will come in handy for you in the future. If we happen to run into someone from the Lovelace family, we can kill three birds with one stone."

Philip nodded and understood what Fennel was trying to say. He looked at the coordinates displayed on the computer screen and asked, "Is Mystic City under the jurisdiction of the Nonagon and the Supernatural Bureau?"

Fennel shook his head and said, "No. This place is completely ungoverned. Only the mayor they elected has the right to run it. Even the Nonagon and the Supernatural Bureau need to obtain the consent of the mayor to enter that place. By the way, that mayor is not an ordinary person. If we go there, we mustn't mess with that person."

"What do you mean?" Philip frowned and asked.

Fennel said, "That person is very powerful. You'll know when you meet them."

While Fennel and Philip were chatting about Mystic City, Georgina suddenly exclaimed. She quickly tapped on the computer and said, "Oops! They found our location!"

Looking at the red light flashing on the screen, Philip and Fennel were solemn.

“What’s going on?” Fennel asked.

Georgina quickly replied, “The other party set up a tracking program on the channel where I exited the server and firewall. It has locked onto our location.”

After saying that, Georgina looked at Fennel with a guilty face and said, “Lord Apollo, I screwed up.”

Chapter 2603

Fennel looked at Georgina, who had her head lowered. Her face was a little haggard. He said, “Georgina, it’s not your fault. Don’t worry. We’ll take care of the rest. You should rest.”

After saying that, Fennel gently patted Georgina on her shoulder and ordered a subordinate to bring Georgina back to rest.

At this time, Athena and Hephaestus walked over from the side where they had been watching. With doubts and worries on their faces, they asked, “Who has locked your position?”

Fennel looked at Athena without any intention to hide it and said, “The Lovelace family.”

“The Lovelace family?”

Hearing this name, Athena was taken aback. She frowned and said, “How did you mess with them?”

Philip said, “It’s because of me.”

Athena still wanted to ask when Fennel said, “Stop asking. It’s better if you don’t know some things. Now that the Lovelace family has locked our position, we need to keep an eye on their actions. I think they’ll launch an attack on the Hall of the Sun.”

Athena said immediately, “Don’t worry, Apollo. I’ll always be on your side. I’ll get my people over right now.”

Hephaestus thought about it and said, “If Apollo needs help, I can step in.”

Fennel looked at them and said seriously, “Thank you for your kindness, but I don’t need your help in this matter. This is the Hall of the Sun’s business, and I don’t want to get you involved in it. If we fail to fight against the Lovelace family, I hope that when the time comes, the two of you can take in as many members of the Hall of Sun as possible.”

Hearing that, Athena said with tears in her eyes, "Apollo, I believe in you."

After a short chat, Fennel sent Athena and Hephaestus away. Fennel stood in a small garden with Philip.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked up at the sky, and asked, "How confident are you?"

Fennel shook his head and said, "I don't know. This is the first time I'm facing the Lovelace family, and it's the core members at that."

Philip nodded and said, "Then let's wait for them to come to the door."

Fennel smiled and said, "I think so too."

The two looked at each other with a smile and went about their business.

Although the base camp of the Hall of the Sun was on high alert, the atmosphere was normal.

Two days later.

A group of people suddenly appeared five miles away from Fennel's private manor. They were all dressed in black outfits with various weapons of their choice on their waists and arms. They stopped five miles away from the private manor and took out a map of the manor to study.

The leader said in a hoarse voice, "The target is in this place. We just need to kill the target without alerting the others if possible. If you encounter anything, solve it yourself."

After saying that, the other four nodded. Then, the leader took out a small bottle from which he shook out five pills. Each person took one pill and swallowed it.

"Action!" the leader said coldly.

Swoosh!

Five figures disappeared into the night.

Chapter 2604

Five people slowly approached the private manor in the night.

Guards of the Hall of the Sun constantly patrolled the surroundings, and several people of captain level guarded various entrances and exits. There were cameras with infrared probes everywhere and even temperature detectors in some places.

The five people hid behind a bush nearby. The leader took out a small surveillance drone and launched it into the sky. This drone that was as small as a fly sneaked into the manor, flew around a few laps, photographed the entire manor's structure and security forces, and transmitted the data to the microcomputer on the leader's arm.

The leader synchronized the data to the microcomputer on the arms of the remaining four people before he looked at the electronic diagram and said, "Two and Three will enter from here. Four will enter from here, and Five will stay on the periphery. If an inevitable fight occurs, Five will fill in the position and attack amid the chaos. Understand?"

"Clear!" Four low voices sounded.

The leader nodded and glanced at the nearby monitors again. He operated the microcomputer on his arm and carried out the intrusion.

As Georgina was resting and this leader was also a computer expert, ten minutes later, he successfully hacked into the manor's surveillance system and replaced all the images. Then, he took out a small metal lightning device and threw it on the ground. The metal cylindrical device rolled over the lawn as a red light flashed on its body, followed by a subtle click.

Two teams of guards on patrol heard the commotion and quickly rushed over, their guns aimed at the metal cylindrical device that flashed red on the lawn. However, no one recognized this thing. A guard approached cautiously to check it out. When he was just about to pick the thing up, red lights flashed brilliantly before...

Boom!

A muffled sound was followed by ultra-low frequency sound waves. Before the two guard teams of the Hall of the Sun knew what was going on, they felt a piercing pain in their ears. Everyone fell to the ground in a dead faint!

The next moment, five figures rushed out and quickly cleaned up the scene. They replaced their black outfits with those of the guards. Then, the leader waved his hand and the other four immediately acted separately. The leader quickly walked to the most hidden place in this manor. Wherever they passed, these five people would leave a black lightning device on the wall or in the corner. These people were agile and moved around the manor effortlessly, easily taking down or avoiding the patrolling guards when encountered.

Soon, they reached their respective destinations.

Two and Three lurked outside a room door at this moment and carefully swiped the lock-opening device on the door.

Beep...

The door opened.

Two and Three simultaneously drew sharp daggers and miniature pistols with silencers from their waists. They walked quietly into the dark room.

A graceful figure lay on the bed with their back to them, covered with a thin blanket. The person was breathing evenly.

The figure was fast asleep.

Three tiptoed to the side of the bed and aimed the pistol with a silencer in his hand at the back of the figure's head with a cruel sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Bang!

With a muffled gunshot, the bullet hit the back of the figure's head. Then, Three smiled in satisfaction and tapped on the microcomputer on his arm. They were about to report the completion of their kill mission.

Two walked over at this moment, seemingly worried because the figure showed no signs of struggle. As a result, when the figure was turned over, the figure made a face and cried loudly!

Chapter 2605  
It was a puppet!

Click!

Instantly, the lights in the room lit up!

Two and Three were startled. They turned their heads and saw a tall woman with fiery red wavy hair standing at the door. It was Georgina with a pistol in her hand!

Bang, bang!

Sounds of gunshots!

Two and Three reacted almost instantly. The other party was prepared. They were trapped. At the same time, they dodged the bullets and ran to the window, trying to break the glass and escape.

However...

Bang, bang!

The glass of the window shattered, and a team of heavily armed guards descended from the sky. In a flash, Two and Three were surrounded. They scowled and charged right out!

Bang, bang!

The room fell into chaos!

Two heavily armed guards were sent flying by the other party with kicks and punches.

Seeing that these two were about to break out of the siege, Georgina kicked out at the back of one of the assassins' heads!

Bam!

The kick landed squarely, and Two staggered back. Just as he reacted, two armed guards had already aimed their guns at his head. Seeing this, Three abandoned his comrade and jumped out of the window to escape.

Georgina gave chase. Seeing Three jump out of the window, she took a rifle from one of the guards behind her. Aimed, adjusted, and pulled the trigger!

Bang!

A gunshot. A golden bullet glittered with airwaves, cut through the air, and hit the killer in the back. The killer stumbled and fell to the ground. However, he still dragged his bloodied body along and tried to crawl out

Soon, a team of patrol guards rushed over and pinned the assassin down.

On this side, Georgina turned around and saw the dilated pupils of the captured Two. With a sneer on his face, blood began to gush from his mouth. Georgina was shocked. She stepped forward and grabbed the killer's chin but it was too late. The other party had bitten into the poison hidden in the back molar!

At the same time, the voice of the patrol guard outside came over the intercom, "Lord Envoy, this man died of poison."

Georgina scowled and said, "Take them away."

Then, she turned around and headed to Fennel's location.

Meanwhile, Four snuck into a hall where a tall and burly figure stood with his back to him. He was looking at several paintings on the wall.

"Here already?"

A cold and lifeless voice came from the figure.

Four was startled and quickly drew his weapon from his waist. His face darkened as he went in for the kill.

“Go to hell!”

## **The First Heir novel Chapter 2606**

Chapter 2606

Four held a sharp short dagger, lunged forward, and stabbed the person in the back.

The tall man standing there shook his head and said, “You’re not good enough!”

With that said, he turned sideways slightly. At the same time, he reached out with his right hand and grabbed the incoming dagger.

Clang!

Fennel exerted some force and broke the dagger!

Seeing this, Four trembled and quickly backed away, trying to escape. With this simple encounter, he already knew that he was not a match for the man in front of him. The mission this time meant sure death!

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However, Fennel would never let him go so easily. In a flash, he appeared right in front of the killer. With a wicked sneer, he raised his foot and kicked Four in the stomach.

Bam!

Four got kicked right in the stomach and flew out like a cannonball. He hit the glass coffee table in the living room heavily, smashed the glass, and fell into the glass fragments. They pierced right into his back!

At the same time, he felt as if several of his ribs were broken from the kick. His chest area was full of pain, making him unable to breathe. He struggled to get up from the ground, but Fennel walked up to him and kicked him to the ground again! Then, he stepped on Four’s face and stomped his face into the broken glass!

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“Argh!” Four screamed in agony. Half his face was pierced by the broken glass fragments. His face was full of blood and stabbing pain.

"I only have one question. Answer it and I'll leave you with a whole body," Fennel said coldly.

Four gasped and shouted, "I won't say anything!"

However, Fennel ignored him and asked, "How many of you?"

Four clenched his teeth and did not answer. He knew that he was in grave danger and was just about to swallow the poison in his back molar when a delicate figure rushed in from the direction of the door and shouted, "Lord Apollo, he has poison hidden in his mouth!"

Hearing this, Fennel quickly stomped on Four's mouth.

Then, he bent over and took out the poison from Four's mouth.

Four screamed miserably, "I won't say anything. Kill me!"

Fennel looked at him coldly and kicked him violently in the stomach, which caused his stomach to churn. The man threw up bile!

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"Take him down and keep him under close supervision. We'll interrogate him later!" Fennel said coldly to the guards at the door.

"Yes!"

Soon, several guards walked in and dragged Four away. Georgina walked in and asked, "Lord Apollo, according to the surveillance, there are two more killers. One went to Mr. Clarke during the commotion, and the other one went to the secret room."

Fennel nodded and said, "Don't worry about Philip and even less about the secret room. Tell everyone to step up patrols in case another wave of assassins shows up."

"Yes!" Hearing that, Georgina turned around and left the hall.

On Philip's side, he stood in a small garden while assassin Five held a shiny silver dagger in his hand. He rushed at Philip with a roar!

Philip frowned, shook his head helplessly, and said, "Why did you come here to die?"

## **The First Heir novel Chapter 2607**

Chapter 2607

Bam!

Philip raised his foot in a sideways kick and sent killer Five flying. Then, he stomped and jumped out. Before Five hit the ground, Philip slammed his knee into his chest!

Crack!

This attack broke five or six of Five's ribs!

After Five landed on the ground, Philip followed closely behind. When Five painfully raised his arms to stab Philip, Philip broke his arms!

Crack!

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“Argh!”

A heart-wrenching scream.

With one confrontation, Five was easily taken down by Philip. Philip looked indifferently at Five who was slumped on the ground and said coldly, “Did the Lovelace family just send assassins of your caliber? That really surprises me. You're too weak.”

With a face full of misery, Five sneered and said, “Do you think we're the main force? You're wrong. We're just here to scout the way. The really powerful guys haven't made a move yet.”

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Hearing this, Philip frowned and said, “Who are they?”

Ptooeey!

Five spat and said, “You'll never find out. I'll tell you when you go to hell!”

After saying that, he hit hard, and his eyes went wide. He spat a mouthful of blood before his head went crooked and he died with his eyes wide open.

At this time, Fennel walked over, looked at the killer who died tragically on the ground, and said, “It's a group of death warriors. All of them have taken poison.”

Philip frowned and asked, “How many people are left?”

Fennel said, “There's just one left who went to your father's side. There should be no chance of survival.”

However, just as Fennel said that, there was a loud bang. The direction of the secret room suddenly burst into flames. At the same time, two tremendous energy pressures

and the power of rules exploded. A silhouette of a huge black bull about 100 meters high suddenly appeared. It raised a fist and punched the ground!

Philip and Fennel were shocked at this sight!

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“The king of disciples of the seventh zone!” Fennel exclaimed before he rushed out in the direction of the secret room.

Philip had rushed out before him!

When they arrived, the secret room had been reduced to rubble. Two people were confronting each other!

Of course, one of them was the leader of the assassins, who had revealed his disguise. He was a middle-aged man in his 40s with an evil face and raging black energy. The person confronting him was naturally Roger Clarke. At this moment, he was not in a good condition. He looked pale and flushed.

Philip was alarmed and wanted to rush over to help Roger, but Fennel reached out to stop him. He frowned and said, “Wait! You can’t go over! Take a closer look at the boundaries of the magic circle around here and the black substance that permeates the air!”

Philip was puzzled and asked, “What do you mean?”

Fennel made a grabbing motion in the air, and the red dragon halberd suddenly appeared. Then, he threw the halberd at the top of the magic circle that shrouded hundreds of meters in all directions!

At once, the obscure and incomprehensible magic circle carved on the ground flashed with a brilliant black light. The red dragon halberd disappeared into nothingness in an instant!

“Realm Sealing Magic Circle!” Fennel frowned, his face very dark.

## **The First Heir novel Chapter 2608**

Chapter 2608

‘Realm Sealing Magic Circle?’ Philip frowned.

He did not know much about such magic circles, so he asked, “What is it?”

Fennel said solemnly, “The Realm Sealing Magic Circle is a very powerful formation that can suppress the strength of those trapped in the formation to the realm of the king

of disciples. It's a large-scale magic circle especially aimed at those whose realms are kings of disciples of the seventh zone and above! The composition of this formation is subtle and obscure. It's not something that ordinary people can comprehend. Moreover, this spell formation was handed down since the time of the first emperor. It was rumored that this magic circle was specially developed by the first emperor to unify the six kingdoms. However, this magic circle was lost a long time ago. There's no record in the history books, so few people know about it. I only found some clues through some books."

After listening to Fennel, Philip's face was extremely dark. He immediately wanted to rush out to rescue Roger!

According to Fennel, his father's realm had been forcibly suppressed to the realm of the king of disciples now. It was likely that he was not a match for that assassin who was a king of disciples of the seventh zone. That was because his father was seriously injured. Moreover, after Fennel's reminder just now, Philip also noticed the black substance that filled the air in this area. It seemed to have a special power that penetrated the skin and could block the connection between the human body and the outside world. It was equivalent to sealing off the power of rules in Roger's body.

Seeing that Philip was anxious and wanted to rush over, Fennel stopped him again and said, "Don't be impulsive! This magic circle is not something you can enter at your current level. This formation has another feature. It instantly activates a killing spell if someone at a lower level enters the formation. No one can survive it!"

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Hearing that, Philip froze and stared at the two people who were confronting each other.

"Father!" Philip shouted.

Roger looked over from the formation where he was trapped with a smile and said, "I'm fine."

With that said, he stared at the man in front of him with black mist raging all over his body. He said, "I didn't expect the Lovelace family to send you here."

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The man who was covered in the black mist had special red runes flickering on his face. He smirked and said, "Teacher, it's been a long time. You're still the same as before, although you're much older now."

Roger smiled and said, "I'm not worthy of this title. Back then, if I could have guided you back on the right track, I wouldn't be in this predicament now."

The man said indifferently, "Yes, if I had stayed behind with you back then instead of Fulton Hash, perhaps the Clarke family would have stood at the pinnacle of the world long ago. No one would dare to oppose you."

Roger chuckled and said, "Errol Fray, you still don't understand that concept."

The man smiled and said, "Teacher, I don't want to understand that concept. I have my thinking, and the Lovelace family gave me the chance to realize my dream."

"What chance?" Roger asked with a smile. He stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes calm and twinkling.

"Kill you and prove my concept." Errol said coldly.

The black mist raged on his body, and the huge 100-meter tall bull-headed silhouette behind him was burly and powerful.

Roger sighed and said, "You and Fulton are both my beloved disciples, but unfortunately, you've taken the wrong path."

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Errol said coldly, "I chose my path. If you hadn't chosen him back then, I wouldn't have done this!"

With a roar, Errol raised his arm. The bull-headed silhouette behind him also raised his fist, triggering the surrounding black mist. He threw a punch at Roger on the ground!

Boom!

A huge explosion was followed by scattered debris and spreading energy. A deep pit several meters deep was blasted out by that punch!

Roger retreated several meters as he stared at Errol indifferently and said, "Very well. Let the two of us fight it out in the same realm."

With that said, Roger had disappeared from the spot!

## **The First Heir novel Chapter 2609**

### **Chapter 2609**

Errol was startled as he raised his fist and threw several punches at the approaching figure!

Bang, hang!

The void cracked under the punches. However, Roger easily dodged these punches.

Bam!

When Errol was about to throw another punch, Roger was already half a meter away from him. Roger threw a punch that landed squarely on Errol's hastily raised fist!

Boom!

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Errol flew back along with the bull-headed silhouette and crashed into a nearby wall as well as the approaching battle tank. A huge pit several meters wide was left on the ground!

Errol roared in anger and jumped up from the ground. His eyes flashed with a strange red light as he stared at the figure who had his hands behind his back and was walking calmly. He raised his hands, formed several longswords from compressed air, and roared, "You made the wrong choice! Go to hell!"

With a roar, Errol jumped into the air. A huge fist fell like a meteor from the sky!

Roger's gray hair fluttered and his eyes were cold. He looked up at the storm formed by hundreds of black fists falling from the sky. A white longsword formed by compressed air appeared in his hand, and he struck at the sky!

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Clang!

Dozens of white longswords formed a huge sword and slashed at the sky!

Rumble!

Swords collided with fists!

With a huge explosion, terrifying energy pressure scattered for miles around. The sky seemed to have been torn apart.

Inside the magic circle, Errol was knocked back several meters by the sword slash. The black mist on his body grew more turbulent and evil. Roger still stood in place with a cold expression on his face. He stared at Errol and said, "You're not my opponent yet. Even after using the magic circle to suppress my realm to this level, you're still not my opponent..."

Errol chuckled evilly and said, "Teacher, I know I'm not your opponent. I just want to test how strong you really are and how much time you have left."

Hearing this, Roger frowned and said, "What does the Lovelace family want to do?"

Errol wiped the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth and said, "Needless to say, what the Lovelace family wants to do is to rule this world and lead this world to a new civilization. Teacher, the Lovelace family will accomplish what you didn't do back then."

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"Hmph!" Roger snorted and said, "As long as I'm still around, the Lovelace family can never start their evil plan!"

Errol said, "You're right. You're the big mountain that obstructs everyone. However, you're at the end of your rope now. Do you think you can rely on that young man over there to carry out your last wish for you? Is there enough time left for him?"

## **The First Heir novel Chapter 2610**

### **Chapter 2610**

For a moment, Roger's and Errol's gaze fell on Philip who stood in the distance outside the Realm Sealing Magic Circle.

Roger smiled and said, "I believe in my son."

Errol chuckled and said, "Teacher, have you ever thought that you have made the wrong decision back then?"

Roger said lightly, "Errol, you still don't understand that the great power of this world is beyond the control of human beings. The Lovelace family's grand plans and dominance are at the cost of human lives and the development of all mankind. Do you really want to follow such a family?"

Errol pondered over his words. However, soon, he smiled sorrowfully and said, "Teacher, no matter what you say, I've made my choice. I came here today just to see how you're doing. I know now, so I hope that when I see you again next time, I can kill you with my own hands."

After saying that, the black mist around Errol began to surge and gradually engulfed his body.

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Roger frowned as he looked at Errol who was about to escape. However, did not choose to give chase. At the last moment, he said to the black mist, "You and Fulton are both my beloved disciples. I hope you can find your way back."

Finally, the sky cleared and the pattern of the magic circle engraved on the surroundings disappeared.

Philip immediately ran over and asked with concern, "Father, are you alright?"

Roger looked at the nervous and worried Philip, saying with a gratified smile, "I'm fine."

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Philip breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the ruins around him. He frowned and asked, "Is he your former disciple? Does Fulton know him?"

Roger sighed, looked up at the sky, and said, "Yes, his name is Errol Fray. He used to be my favorite student but he's too egotistical at heart. What he advocated was absolute force and hegemony, which is inconsistent with the Clarke family's development philosophy. Hence, he was expelled from my command."

Philip frowned and asked, "He chose to join the Lovelace family?"

Roger hummed and said, "The Lovelace family has already started to act. To be able to send Errol to test me, it seems that the Lovelace family can't wait to make a comeback. We have to give a response."

Then, Roger looked at Philip and asked, "Are you ready to return to the country and head to Mystic City in the Northwest?"

Philip was startled. He did not expect his father to know everything, so he did not hide anything and said, "Yeah, I want to try to retrieve Wynn's memory chip."

Roger nodded, stretched out his hand, patted Philip's shoulder lightly, and said, "The Mystic City in the Northwest is not a simple place. During your trip this time, you must be cautious in everything and don't act impulsively. In that place, even the Clarke family can't do so much."

After saying this, Roger still seemed uneasy and added, "I'll ask the two battle gods from the Shadow Guards to go with you. Whatever happens, you must remember to think twice before you act."

Philip looked at his father's elderly face, and a strange feeling welled up in him. He said, "I know what I'm doing, but I'll be careful."

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Roger smiled and said, "Put the matters here aside for the time being. The battle for the position of chief god isn't that easy to settle. You've gotten involved in the muddy waters of the Western underworld so many people will be watching you. You must be prepared to face more enemies in the future. Moreover, no matter who wins between Leo and

Amos, neither is worthy to forge a deep relationship. People of different roots will forever be different at heart.”

Philip understood the meaning of Roger’s words and said, “I know what to do.”

The father and son chatted through the night. They talked about the grand scheme of this world, the disputes between the families, the origins of different forces, and the love-hate between the Clarke and Lovelace families.

It was dawn when Philip finally helped Roger back to his room to rest.

On this night, after the previous five assassins, there were also several smaller assassination attempts. However, they all failed. In the end, the Lovelace family decided to put the plan on hold and recalled all the assassins they sent out.