

The First Heir novel Chapter 2711 - 2720

Chapter 2711

Ethan Clarke was not to be underestimated!

That was Ernest's opinion, but he would never say it aloud. The chills in his eyes grew more intense. In the air, when Kent saw Ethan diffusing his attack with one punch, there was no displeasure on his face. On the contrary, he was very excited.

He smiled and said, "Very good! You're very strong and qualified to be my opponent! Next, I will..."

"So much crap! I'm in a hurry to end the match!" Ethan said in disdain and interrupted Kent's pretentious words. Then, he stomped on the ground, jumped into the air, and threw several punches at Kent!

Kent scowled in annoyance. This hateful guy never let him finish his words. Seeing Ethan's punches, Kent immediately pulled his distance.

Rapid blue water balls shot out from the magic circle like bullets, blasting away at Ethan indiscriminately. An ordinary person would be defeated under this attack long ago. After all, it was difficult to fight a mage in close combat. However, Ethan did not retreat but advanced instead. Several genetic marks appeared on his right arm. Then, his fist dazzled brightly as he punched Kent in the air!

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"Hehe, it's useless!" Kent sneered as he hovered in the air.

In his opinion, Ethan's punch was about to fall short. It was nothing to be feared. Seeing that Ethan's body was about to fall, the smile on Kent's face grew bigger. However, the audience suddenly exclaimed.

Kent also came to a sudden realization. In the void in front of him, a flaming fist suddenly appeared. It smashed through his blue bulletproof defense and slammed at him.

What the heck?!

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Before Kent could react, the flaming fist smashed into him!

Boom!

Kent was blasted several meters away. The magic circles in his hands blocked the space in front of him, and the disdain on his face was replaced by severity and gloom.

This obnoxious guy was always full of unexpected moves.

When Kent steadied himself and was about to fight back, he looked down and saw Ethan with a broad grin in a pose like he was about to shoot an arrow. The object in his hand was actually a metal flag from the sidelines!

“Go!” Ethan roared angrily, and the metal flag in his hand was covered by the genetic imprint of his right arm, shining with silver luster!

Swoosh!

The metal flag zoomed through the air like a comet. Kent stared at the approaching metal flag with wide eyes.

How fast and powerful!

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He quickly spread his arms out and formed a shield in front of him with the magic circles. However, the metal flag that Ethan had infused with his energy approached in the blink of an eye!

Bang, bang, bang!

With several bangs, the metal flag pierced through the blue shield formed by Kent!

Then...

Puff!

When the metal flag was only half a meter away from him, Kent's pupils constricted. He hurriedly dodged to the side. Immediately after, blood sprayed in the air as the metal flag pierced through Kent's left arm!

Chapter 2712

The audience fell silent. No one could believe their eyes.

Ethan pierced through a mage's left arm with just one attack!

Kent clutched his bleeding left arm in the air, his eyes full of killing intent. If he did not have enough combat experience, he would not have been able to dodge the attack just now. His chest would have been pierced through.

This guy was strong! Very strong!

This was the first time Kent took Ethan seriously. As a mage, he had already distanced himself from the opponent, but he was still suppressed all the same.

his was simply surreal!

On the ground, Ethan looked in exasperation at Kent who was clutching his arm in midair. He said with a sigh, "My mark is a little off."

Hearing this, Kent was furious!

"Damn it! You're asking for it!" Kent roared angrily and formed a magic circle with one hand.

When he was ready to attack, his eyes suddenly narrowed as he saw two more metal flags in Ethan's hand on stage!

What the heck?

"This is against the rules! It's a foul!" Kent yelled furiously.

He turned his head to look at the host standing on the elevated platform and roared, "He's breaking the rules!"

The host was helpless and said, "Young Master Stow, there are no rules that prohibit contestants from using props from the competition stage."

Whoosh!

Two sounds broke through the air!

Kent had no time to argue at all and quickly stepped back. At the same time, he formed several blue light shields with one hand. Then, he once again activated his power of rules to form a circle of water shields around his body.

The water shield could slow down the opponent's attack!

Puff, puff!

Seeing the two metal flags constantly piercing through the blue light barriers he created, Kent's heart dropped to rock bottom!

In the next second, the metal flags went straight through the water shield.

Kent was shocked and quickly pulled away. However, an icy voice behind him suddenly said, "All's fair in love and war. Why can't you remember? Don't be distracted during a fight."

When Kent regained his senses and subconsciously wanted to escape, it was too late.

Bang!

Kent suffered another critical blow on his lower back and was kicked to the ground from the air.

Boom!

Kent crashed onto the stage and formed another human-shaped pit!

When he stood up, Ethan was already in front of him. Without giving Kent a chance to escape, Ethan threw a hook punch on Kent's chin and knocked him off the ground.

The attack was very forceful!

Thud!

Kent was sent flying into the air with this punch and fell heavily to the ground. In an instant, his face was twisted in pain, his chin was shattered, and his mouth was bleeding.

In the stands, everyone was already dumbfounded!

This was simply horrifying! Mage Kent Stow was beaten to a pulp by the opponent from start to finish!

"Holy cow, this guy is too strong! Is Kent going to lose just like this?!"

"Tsk, Kent Stow is too useless. To think that I had placed a ten million bet on him!"

"Does that guy have the strength of the sixth zone?!"

Discussions could be heard everywhere, and there were even voices denouncing Kent Stow for fighting in a fake match.

Chapter 2713

On the high stands, Ernest's face was already as dark as it could be as he clenched his fists angrily.

On stage, Kent stood up with difficulty and roared in pain, "Damn it! I'm going to kill you!"

However, before he could make a move, Ethan already walked up and sent him away with a flying kick. Immediately after, Ethan followed up with a punch on Kent's back.

Boom!

The audience was shocked into silence by this sound.

Too horrible!

Then, Ethan rode on Kent's back, yanked his hair, and said coldly, "Weren't you very arrogant just now? What about now?!"

Boom!

A punch fell. It was followed by another punch. Ethan beat the opponent to a pulp!

The audience was terrified and felt sorry for Kent. A handsome young man had been beaten into a wreck!

Kent Stow, who was fragile at heart, completely lost his dignified appearance at the moment. He wailed hoarsely, "S-Stop hitting me. I admit defeat. Please don't hit me anymore!"

A shadow of fear had appeared in Kent's heart by Ethan's abuse. In the next second, Ethan dragged Kent by the ankle and threw him down the competition stage!

"The winner of the fourth match goes to Ethan Clarke of the South!" the host roared.

On the high stands, Philip watched silently and said indifferently, "How wonderful. We won again..."

After saying this, Philip turned his head and said to Ernest, "Villa Master Turner, I'm really sorry. You're simply giving up the matches to us. You didn't place any bets outside, did you?"

Hearing this, Ernest slapped the coffee table beside him in anger, got up, pointed at Philip, and said furiously, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't you slander me! You only won four matches. In the following matches, the outcome has yet to be confirmed!"

Ernest was livid!

Seeing Kent being taken away by the medical staff from the stage, his heart sank to rock bottom!

"Damn it!"

They lost again! It was the fourth match! If this continued, this year's Disciple Competition would come to an end!

Leon could not stop laughing. He was very happy. The Southern supernatural disciple world had never been as proud as they were today!

"Villa Master Turner, thanks for everything," Leon stood up and said to Ernest at this moment.

Ernest angrily walked away from the high stands and went to the lounge.

The competition was in time out once again. In the lounge, Ernest threw a fit and smashed everything. He roared, "Damn it! We lost four matches! Leon Jefferson is laughing at us!"

On one side, some patriarchs of the Northern disciple families sweated profusely and said, "Villa Master Turner, the South is well prepared this time. We couldn't find any information about their contestants at all."

"Nothing?"

Ernest's face was dark as he paced around the lounge with his hands behind his back.

Then, he said to several patriarchs, "It seems that we can only use that."

When several patriarchs heard that, their faces trembled and said, "Villa Master Turner, are you sure you want to use that? It's very harmful to their bodies. One wrong move and they might die!"

Hearing that, Ernest said coldly, "We don't have a choice. If we lose again, the North is doomed!"

Several patriarchs looked at each other, thought for a while, and said, "We'll go with your suggestion."

Soon, a guard of Terrain Villa hurriedly walked into the lounge with a silver case. The suitcase was opened, and inside was a row of silver syringes filled with green liquid!

Chapter 2714

Seeing the row of syringes filled with green liquid, Ernest's eyes flashed with severity and excitement!

"Hmph! Let's see how you're going to win in the next few matches!" Ernest said coldly as the excitement in his eyes became more apparent.

Soon, the remaining few contestants were injected with this liquid. After that, Ernest asked excitedly, "How do you feel?"

The four contestants shook their heads and said, "Villa Master Turner, we don't feel anything."

However, as they said that, suddenly... Green lines suddenly appeared on their injected arms, which glowed with a strange green luster. The four contestants also howled in pain. The green lines spread along their arms all over their bodies. In an instant, the aura on their bodies changed drastically!

It became extremely harsh and intense!

Seeing this change, Ernest was excited and said happily, "It's done!"

The competition resumed.

The host shouted, "In the fifth match, Rick Davenport of the South will be up against Todd Hoff of the North!"

"Here it comes," Philip sat on the high stands with a smile.

Ernest snorted and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm sorry, but we'll take this match!"

Philip smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, if I remember correctly, you said the same thing in the first four matches."

Hearing that, Ernest frowned but quickly relaxed and said, "Let's wait and see, then."

Hearing this, Philip's expression became a little solemn. Ernest Turner was not as nervous and talkative as before. Instead, he looked very calm and composed. Philip looked sideways at Leon and asked, "Who's this Todd Hoff?"

Leon said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, Todd Hoff isn't strong at all. He's a disciple of the fifth zone and should be around the mid-realm. I can't figure out why Ernest sent him on stage either."

Philip frowned slightly and looked at Ernest with a foreboding.

Could Ernest have a trick up his sleeve?!

Philip had a rough idea of Rick's skills but had no idea of the limits of his actual combat power.

"It's finally started! Isn't Todd Hoff a disciple of the fifth zone? He's much weaker than the earlier Kent Stow. Why did they substitute him?"

“Yeah, I don’t understand. Has Terrain Villa given up already?”

In the stands, the audience discussed.

Hearing this, Ernest was calm. He substituted Todd Hoff because his attributes and genes were the best matches for that liquid.

On the high stands, the patriarchs of several Northern families also said coldly, “Hmph! We may have lost the first few matches, but we’ll definitely win this one! Todd’s potential is not too bad. Plus with the stimulation of that thing, his actual strength should be in the early stage of the sixth zone.”

The evolution reagent was the latest product developed by the Nonagon. It was targeted at untalented disciples to develop their bodies and maximize their potential. This research product was tested in secret and produced good results.

Ernest had spent a bomb to get four doses. Therefore, he had to win the next four matches.

“What level is Rick Davenport? He looks quite ordinary.”

“Hehe, at this point, do you still think those people in the South are very ordinary? They’ve won four matches in a row!”

Chapter 2715

The remark reminded everyone, and they focused their gazes on Rick who was already standing on the competition stage. Rick was dressed in black with his arms across his chest, his face indifferent.

Immediately after, Todd Hoff also stepped on stage. He was a big, burly man. He was stout with a strong physique. His upper body was bare, and he was a head taller than Rick, a big man who was nearly two meters tall!

“Todd Hoff! It’s Todd Hoff!”

“Whoa, why do I feel as if Todd is a different person? Am I dreaming?”

“No, I also feel the same. He seems more dark and severe.”

Following the crowd’s discussion, Todd stood in front of Rick with a sneer and made a thumbs-down gesture. He said, “I’ll break your neck! “

Rick glanced coldly at Todd, who was a head taller than him, and said, “You can’t.”

The audience in the stands looked at Rick and the cold arrogance in his eyes.

Todd's eyes were like a raging beast as he shouted, "You're a guy who doesn't even have the energy and power of rules. What right do you have to say that I can't?"

Rick shook his head and said, "It is what it is. I sensed a familiar aura from you. If I'm not mistaken, you've used some kind of reagent that enhances and stimulates potential."

Hearing that, Todd's face darkened. He then said with a sneer, "You know quite a lot, but you're doomed to die. I'll personally rip your head off and kick it like a ball out of here in front of everyone!"

Bang!

With that said, Todd punched his fists together and a muffled sound erupted. At the same time, raging energy pressure also surged from his body!

Rick looked at Todd indifferently, shook his head, and muttered under his breath, "Alas, those reagents have a fatal flaw. They can't evolve your brain power. Your strength will increase, but your reaction will decrease."

However, Todd paid no attention to Rick's remark!

Swish!

He punched Rick in anger!

Boom!

Rick disappeared from the spot in a flash!

Todd's punch landed heavily on the competition stage and formed a deep pit in a burst of rubble. When he reacted, Rick was already standing a few meters away from him, still maintaining the posture with his arms crossed.

"Too slow," Rick said.

This remark made Todd furious. With a roar, his huge body charged at Rick again. He punched and kicked at the same time!

Biff, bang, thud!

All kinds of noises exploded on stage. However, Rick dodged all over the stage like a nimble monkey. Todd could not hit the other party at all. Moreover, right from the start, Rick maintained the same posture.

The audience also noticed that Rick's moves were special. He seemed to have wind under his feet to help him dodge accurately. He could not help it. As an assassin, Rick's moves were his instinct.

After a few rounds, Todd was obviously a little annoyed.

"Damn it, you clown! Stop jumping around and fight me!" Todd roared, his eyes were full of anger.

Rick shrugged and said, "Since you made the request, I'll satisfy you."

With that said!

Swoosh!

Ten figures of Rick suddenly appeared around Todd on stage. These figures had the same facial expressions, movements, and even the standing posture. They were just like a projection.

The audience was shocked at this scene.

Ernest stood up nervously and said, "Fusha martial art?!"

Chapter 2716

On the competition stage, Rick displayed the famous Fusha martial art technique.

Everyone in the audience was dazzled by Rick's ten figures on stage. Which one was the real one?

Ernest's face darkened as he felt a sense of crisis. He never expected the unknown Rick Davenport to have mastered the advanced martial art of Fusha. He turned to look at Philip who sat indifferently with his legs crossed. Hatred flashed in his eyes as he waved to his subordinates and said in a low voice, "Mobilize all the people we have arranged around the city. Once we lose this competition, we'll make a move immediately! No matter who it is, kill them all!"

"Yes!" The subordinate responded and left the venue.

On stage, Todd frowned angrily as he stared at Rick's ten figures around him.

'Damn it! What weird technique is this?'

Rick stood on the same spot, looked at Todd at the stage center, and said, "You're not my opponent. Even if you've used that reagent, you still aren't."

Hearing this, Todd's face darkened as he yelled angrily, "Presumptuous!"

With that said, he threw a punch at one of Rick's doppelgangers. However, this punch only made the doppelganger sway a little before Todd's fist went through the apparition.

"Damn it!" Todd was furious and started smashing Rick's ten figures with all his might. However, he chose the fake one every single time!

'This one!'

Boom!

'That one!'

Boom!

In an instant, many more deep pits were blasted on stage. After a round of smashing, Todd never found the real body. On stage, none of Rick's ten figures were real.

"Buddy, I'm here." Suddenly, a cold figure fell on Todd's head.

He looked up and saw a figure descending rapidly in the air. His legs were about to slam right on Todd's head. Todd roared angrily, raised his arms, and blocked the attack.

Boom!

In an instant, a shock wave from the collision set off dust and gravel.

The moment Rick's feet collided with Todd's arms, dazzling energy fluctuations exploded. The energy fluctuations rippled from the center of the collision and swept over the audience. A layer of floor tiles was lifted off stage.

Todd struggled to block the pressure from above his head with his arms. The tremendous pressure weighed a ton. Todd fell into a frenzy, and the muscles all over his body were tense at this moment. A layer of faint green lines began to appear all over his body. The reagent he took earlier had begun to take effect.

Roar!

Todd roared angrily and raised his arms, sending Rick flying away from above his head!

Rick jumped into the air, turned several rotations, and landed steadily on the ground.

In the center of the dust-covered stage, a stout figure slowly appeared. A pair of beast-like green eyes stared fixedly at Rick.

"Is it unleashed?" Rick frowned as a chill flashed at the corner of his eyes.

Chapter 2717

Roar!

Suddenly, a beast-like roar resounded throughout the venue. This roar deafened everyone's ears!

When the dust settled, everyone finally saw the stage clearly. At this moment, Todd's whole body was covered with a layer of green lines. His eyes had turned into strange emerald green, and the aura on his body had become extremely fierce. He was a whole level higher than before. More terrifyingly, his aura was very strange, horrible, and frightening.

The audience was filled with terror.

"How did Todd Hoff suddenly become so strong? What are those things all over him?"

"I don't know. It seems to be a special transformation that made him stronger."

"It's a little scary. I can't figure out the situation."

As everyone discussed it, Ernest breathed a sigh of relief on the high stands.

It was finally activated!

There would be no doubt about the outcome of this match then.

Seeing this scene, Philip's eyes glimmered and asked, "Villa Master Jefferson, what's going on?"

Leon was also stunned at the special turn of events on stage. He got up in anger, pointed at Ernest, and roared, "Villa Master Turner, you actually let the contestants take that reagent! Do you know how much damage the reagents will do to their bodies? Aren't you worried if something happens to them?"

Ernest snorted and said, "I'll do anything to win!"

Hearing this, Leon clenched his fists in anger and said, "You're crazy!"

Ernest chuckled and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, if you don't want the contestant on stage to be injured or killed, you should quickly admit defeat. If Todd really makes a move, Rick Davenport will not be his match!"

Leon frowned, looked at Philip, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, we can't continue this fight. Todd Hoff has taken a special reagent, and his overall strength has risen to a new level. Moreover, he's now extremely aggressive and bloodthirsty. He won't stop fighting until he kills his opponent! Mr. Davenport is in danger!"

Hearing Leon's words, Philip frowned and looked at Rick and Todd, who were already fighting on stage.

As Ernest and Leon mentioned, Rick was in a reactive state. He was constantly avoiding the other party's attacks. He even suffered several blows.

The situation was quite obvious. Rick would lose!

Leon looked at the stage and quickly said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, there's no time. Let's admit defeat or Mr. Davenport will be in grave danger!"

However, Philip looked solemnly at Rick who was being beaten on stage. Suddenly, he got up, took out the loudspeaker from the hands of his men behind him, and shouted, "I'll give you 100 million!"

"I'll give you 100 million!" Philip's remark immediately resounded throughout the venue and echoed.

On stage, when Rick heard this remark while fighting Todd, a wicked smile appeared on his mouth. At the same time, fighting intent flashed in his eyes. He punched Todd and said, "I'm sorry. For 100 million, you'll be going down."

Boom!

Suddenly, Rick switched from defense to attack. He stopped backing away and met Todd's punch with a punch of his own!

Rumble!

Their fists collided. A dazzling energy fluctuation and a terrifying aura erupted!

Everyone thought Rick would be sent flying. However, they were shocked to find Todd, who had been taking the upper hand, flying out instead. He crashed heavily on stage, fell on the edge, and almost rolled down.

Chapter 2718

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. This was really unexpected.

Rick, who had been beaten all the while, suddenly exploded after hearing about the 100 million!

Rick clapped his hands indifferently and looked at Todd, who was knocked out by a punch and could not get up. Then, he turned his head and grinned at Philip on the high stands.

Philip rolled his eyes at him, sat down, and said, "This guy still wants to extort money from me at this time."

Leon watched in disbelief before he came to a realization. Rick Davenport was not weak at all.

On the other hand, Ernest scowled. He never expected the boost of power from Rick at this time.

What the hell was going on here?

"Young Patriarch Clarke, you're cheating!" Ernest angrily pointed at Philip and roared.

Philip shrugged and said, "Villa Master Turner, if my offer of 100 million is considered cheating, you can do the same. Why don't we compare who's richer?"

Hearing this, Ernest clenched his fists angrily.

What a joke. Comparing wealth with the Clarke family was an act of doom. If not for the Berry family and the Nonagon, Ernest would never hope to go up against Philip. However, he had no other choice now.

Ernest snorted and sat down. He stared gloomily at Todd on stage, took the loudspeaker in the hands of the man behind him, and roared, "Todd Hoff, stand up on your feet! You can't fall! Fight him until you win!"

On stage, Todd slowly got up and flexed his bloody fist. Under the reagent's stimulation, his cell regeneration had reached its peak, and his wounds healed quickly. He squeezed his fist and looked at the healed fist. With a cruel smile on the corner of his mouth, he said, "I didn't expect you to have been hiding your strength the entire time. Very good. I'm glad to meet a tough opponent like you. But next, you'll pay for what you did just now!" Todd roared.

With this degree of cell regeneration, Todd was not afraid of any attack or injury!

After saying that, he stomped on the ground and crashed into Rick like a huge mountain. In an instant, an earth-shattering battle broke out again!

Rick and Todd were caught in a fight that was more intense than in the previous matches. The more Todd fought, the more active the reagent in his body. Instead of diminishing, his combat power became more intense.

Rick gradually changed from being calm to being passive.

The fight went on for ten minutes.

Todd suddenly punched Rick in the stomach and sent him flying. Rick quickly stood steady, wiped the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth, and panted heavily. He stared sternly at Todd who was full of fighting intent.

Todd's fighting intent had reached its peak. Like a two-meter tall gorilla, his burly figure gave people a strong sense of oppression.

With a sneer, he raised his finger, pointed at Rick, and said, "You're dead!"

Boom!

With that said, he punched Rick's stomach with raging power and energy pressure. This punch contained all of Todd's strength and power of rules. With the aid of the earth attribute, this punch was extremely heavy, weighing 25 tons!

The audience also felt the fierce fighting and killing intent from Todd's punch!

"He got this! Rick will lose for sure!"

"Todd's punch is invincible! It's too strong! Even a disciple at the peak of the sixth zone has to dodge this power."

"The North is finally going to win a match."

On the high stands, Ernest also smiled and breathed a sigh of relief. They were finally going to win.

Chapter 2719

They finally got a match in the bag. Almost everyone thought that Rick would be defeated with this punch. Philip's expression also turned grave.

On stage, Rick's eyes were bloodshot as he stared intently at Todd's incoming punch. At that moment, time seemed to have slowed down.

Rick softly muttered, "Three, two, one."

Just as he finished speaking, Todd, on the opposite, suddenly frowned as if he had a hunch. At the critical juncture, Rick disappeared from the spot. Todd's punch also fell on thin air!

Rick dodged it!

The audience exclaimed!

The moment he dodged, Rick jumped into the air behind Todd. Then, he fell from the sky and kicked Todd's back with great force.

Boom!

Rick had poured all his strength into this attack. At that moment, a burst of energy fluctuation exploded!

Under this blow, Todd's back broke with a loud crack and he crashed into the ground, forming a human-shaped pit.

The audience fell dead silent. Everyone watched this scene in disbelief.

Rick landed steadily and panted. He looked at the human-shaped pit on the ground that was blasted out by a kick. Todd bled all over as he lay in the pit.

With a face full of indignity, he asked weakly, "How did things turn out like this?"

Rick stood upright, got his breath back, and said, "I've said before that this reagent has its flaws. Even if your strength has improved, your reflexes have not. Instead, after your combat power has been pushed to the peak, your reaction will pause! That's your most fatal flaw."

"Hahaha!" Todd laughed miserably. "So, you went on defense mode just to constantly stimulate me and let my combat power reach the peak."

Rick nodded and said, "That's right."

Soon, the medical staff came up, and after everyone's unanimous decision, Todd Hoff was unable to continue the fight.

Rick Davenport was the winner of this round!

Todd was brought down the stage on a stretcher by the medical staff.

The host took the stage and roared. "The winner of the fifth round goes to Rick Davenport of the South!"

The crowd was ecstatic! Five wins in a row! Rick Davenport turned the tide around!

It was a miracle!

On the high stands, Ernest's face was as dark as the abyss. He could not believe that Todd Hoff had lost despite taking the reagent!

They had lost five rounds in a row. Even if they won all the following matches, it would be a draw. In this competition, the North had no chance of winning. It was the greatest insult!

Ernest smashed the coffee table beside him with an angry punch, snorted coldly, and left with his people.

The competition was paused again!

In the lounge, Ernest shouted furiously, "Have Young Master Berry and Young Master Singer arrived yet?"

At this moment, the guard outside the door suddenly rushed in and shouted, "Villa Master Turner, Young Master Berry and Young Master Singer are here!"

Chapter 2720

Hearing this, everyone gathered around the door and respectfully stood on both sides. With Ernest in the lead, they waited for the arrival of Auric Singer and Stanley Berry. Very soon, they walked into the lounge.

"Young Master Berry, Young Master Singer," Ernest greeted them.

Stanley snorted coldly and walked through the crowd. He sat on the chair with a cold expression and said, "How many matches have you won?"

Hearing this question, the atmosphere in the entire lounge turned cold. Everyone looked at each other, but no one dared to answer. Cold sweat also beaded Ernest's forehead. He hesitated for a long time without daring to say anything.

Seeing this, Stanley scowled and said, "Four matches?"

Ernest shook his head.

"Three?"

Ernest shook his head again.

"How many matches exactly?" Stanley lost his patience and asked.

Ernest hesitated for a long time before he said, "Young Master Berry, we've won zero matches so far."

"What?!" Hearing that, Stanley scowled and said, "You lost all of them?"

Ernest nodded and knelt on the floor with a thud. The heads of the disciple families behind him followed suit.

"Young Master Berry, I'm sorry to let you down, but Philip Clarke is too cunning. He found some helpers from somewhere, and all of them are very powerful. Even a contestant who's taken the reagent was defeated." Ernest explained in a panic.

Stanley's face was dark, and he said coldly, "What exactly is going on?"

After that, Ernest told Stanley everything about the competition.

After listening, Stanley and Auric took the participant list from Ernest. When Stanley saw Ethan and Rick on the list, his eyes twitched as he said, "It's no wonder you lost up against these two. However, why haven't I heard of the earlier ones?"

Ernest said, "Young Master Berry, these are all contestants brought by Philip. We haven't heard of them either, but their combat effectiveness is amazing!"

Stanley nodded and asked Auric on the side, "Do you have confidence in fighting Fennel Leigh?"

Auric snorted coldly and said, "The one I want to fight is Philip Clarke. For killing my father and destroying my entire family, I must kill him with my own hands!"

Stanley smiled and said, "When you win, you can do whatever you want."

Auric nodded and said, "Fennel Leigh has a feud with my Singer family too. Since we're up against each other, I'll kill him and get the first victory."

With that said, Auric looked at Ernest and the others with disdain in his eyes.

"To actually lose five matches in a row, Villa Master Turner has worked hard indeed," Auric sneered.

Ernest clenched his fists angrily but dared not say a word. He was not on good terms with the Singer family. He was the happiest at the death of Jenkins Singer. However, now that Auric was here, he dared not step out of the line.

After all, the one in front of him was a king of disciples.

"Your criticism is right, Young Master Singer. I've led the team poorly." Ernest nodded and forced a smile.

Auric snorted coldly, stepped out of the lounge, and said, "I'll take the next match."

Stanley also got up and walked toward the high stands.