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Chapter 2981
Boom!

Suddenly, the fire attribute in Philip's body exploded and filled the gazebo like a fiery sea!

Roar!

A low roar came from Philip's back. A fire chimera appeared and roared to the sky as it constantly absorbed the energy from the fire energy stone.

The Imperial Preceptor sat on one side and looked at Philip's current state with a smile on his face and ease in his eyes.

Philip's whole body was shrouded in the strange aura of the fire energy stone in his palm, and the power of flames on his body also got stronger. Even the fire chimera behind him became more solid after continuously absorbing the energy from the stone.

Roar!

A low roar like it came from ancient times came from the fire chimera. At that moment, the flame on the fire chimera became redder. Even its fur became more lustrous. A flame mark also appeared between the chimera's eyebrows.

The moment this mark appeared, a change came over the fire chimera. It became real, transforming from a flaming shadow to flesh and blood.

This transformation lasted for a long time.

Rumble!

In the end, the fire chimera completely transformed into a real exotic beast. The flame aura radiating from its body was even more scorching and fiery. In the end, the fire energy stone in Philip's hand lost its luster and seemed to have turned into an ordinary stone.

Philip also woke up at this time and opened his eyes, which flowed with the aura and rules of flames. A mark similar to the fire chimera's also appeared between his eyebrows.

Seeing this, the Imperial Preceptor kept shaking his head and said with a smile, "So, your mother had given you the imprint of the Royal Chimera family of the other shore

long ago. However, this imprint was deeply concealed in your body and required the fire energy stone as a trigger to release it..."

Hearing this, Philip was shocked. He looked at the stone in his hand and said to the Imperial Preceptor, "Uncle, are you saying that I already had the mark of the Royal Chimera family in my body?"

The Imperial Preceptor nodded and said, "Yes, the mark between your eyebrows is indeed the mark of the Royal Chimera family from the other shore. This mark has appeared several times in history but was never verified. However, your mother did mention that she had gotten the mark of the Royal Chimera family..."

Philip was even more puzzled after hearing this. He got his aura under control and put the stone back into the box.

"Uncle, did my mother say anything else?" Philip asked.

The Imperial Preceptor shook his head and said with a sigh, "No."

After this, the Imperial Preceptor fell into deep thought. Then, he said, "It's getting late. I'll ask someone to take you back. After everything is settled in Mystic City, come to the Imperial Palace."

Philip nodded, bade farewell to the Imperial Preceptor, and was driven back to the hotel by someone.

The Imperial Preceptor sat in the gazebo, drinking tea in silence, after a long while, an old man respectfully walked into the gazebo and said with a slight bow, "Imperial Preceptor."

The Imperial Preceptor glanced at the old man and said with a smile, "Mr. Floyd, please sit down. How is everything?"

Tyson Floyd sat down and replied, "Holt Woods of Heavenly Courts seems a little arrogant."

The Imperial Preceptor snorted coldly and said, "Heavenly Court has existed for a long time. They sat and watched the changes in the world but had never given any correct guidance to the people. Issue my Imperial Decree. If Heavenly Court dares to cause trouble in the country, kill without mercy!"

"Yes, Imperial Preceptor..." Tyson stood up, turned around, and left.

Seeing Tyson's departing back, the Imperial Preceptor's eyes gradually became cold and he said, "Heavenly Court, it's time to settle the score with you guys."

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Back to Philip's side. When he returned to Claus' residence, Fennel and the others were already waiting anxiously.

"You're finally back..." Fennel got up and asked as the worried look on his face faded.

17 rushed over quickly, hugged Philip, and exclaimed, "Young Patriarch, you're finally back. I missed you so much."

Philip smiled, patted 17 on the back, and said, "Don't worry. I'm not in any danger."

17 pouted and let go of Philip.

Philip glanced at everyone in the hall. Claus was there too.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, how was your discussion with that person?" Claus asked with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

Philip glanced at Claus and asked, "Do you know who that person is?"

Claus said, "Of course, I do."

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "Not bad. I found out a lot of things that I didn't know before, but I'm more confused than ever now. It feels like there's a bigger mystery and conspiracy surrounding me..."

Philip was telling the truth. He was very puzzled now.

Claus smiled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you don't have to think too much about certain things. They'll work out in the end."

Philip nodded and said to Fennel and the others, "Things at Mystic City are settled. We should go back."

Fennel nodded and said, "It's just nice. I found some clues about Heavenly Court that may be related to Hannah."

Philip nodded.

After that, everyone dispersed. Philip went to visit Layla.

He sat on Layla's bedside and looked at her face which was no longer so pale. His thoughts were a mess. He had gotten entangled in another emotional relationship again. Layla had saved his life.

Philip sighed and felt confused. After sitting for a while, he got up and left the room. In the yard, he bumped into the old man he met in the alternate space earlier, Cody Crane!

The old man sat in a corner, his face greasy from eating roast chicken. Seeing Philip walking out, he smiled and tossed an object at Philip.

Philip reached out and grabbed a small bronze sword. However, in an instant, Philip felt that this bronze sword contained vast power of rules and sword rules.

What was going on?

Cody smiled and said, "Little boy, this is something I owed the Larson family back then. Consider this as returning the kindness. Give me the letter."

Philip was taken aback, but he took out the letter and handed it to Cody. Philip said, "Sir, this was given to me by my grandfather. He said that if my life is in danger, I can use this to look for you."

Cody wiped his greasy mouth and said, "Yes, I owe your grandfather from back then. But now that this event in Mystic City is over and you didn't encounter any danger, treat this bronze sword as my payment to the Larson family to end my casual relationship with your grandfather..."

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Cody stared at Philip intently before he said, "Little boy, the sword rules in your body aren't your own, so you can't unleash their full powers. In that case, let me give you a helping hand."

After saying that, without waiting for Philip's reaction, Cody turned around and suddenly appeared in front of Philip. He stared into Philip's eyes and said, "Look carefully. I'll only do it once!"

With that said, Cody wielded his sword. Greenpeak Sword shook with mighty sword energy that lingered in the world. That ancient sword energy was mysterious and unpredictable!

Buzz!

A huge green sword formation suddenly appeared in the sky that was enough to cover the whole manor. Ancient green swords glowed in the green sword formation, sweeping across all directions with monstrous sword intent. This big sword formation was like heaven's punishment with terrifying energy pressure that made people tremble in fear.

All the green swords carried tremendous sword energy!

Rumble!

In an instant, this green sword formation fell from the sky like a fallen galaxy. However, it stopped abruptly.

Philip was startled. When he came back to his senses, Cody had already left the manor. He stood alone in the yard with the green sword in his hand. Mighty sword energy lingered on the sword. In Philip's body, the source of kingship that contained sword rules gradually calmed down from the extreme excitement from just now. However, Philip could feel that his comprehension of the sword rules had reached new heights. Moreover, that particular source of kingship felt closer to him now.

Philip stood in the yard for a long time, silently experiencing the changes in the power of sword rules in his body. This lasted one night.

At dawn, Philip exhaled heavily.

Buzz!

A green sword light emerged from Philip's body. In an instant, the grass, trees, and gravel where he stood in the yard turned into swords. This mighty sword intent swept over everything. Between Philip's eyebrows, the mark of the silver snake also turned silver-gold. A small silver snake curled around a golden sword!

Buzz!

Hundreds of green sword energy suddenly soared into the sky. Looking down from a high altitude, Claus' manor was shrouded in green sword energy. The overwhelming sword energy swept all over and dissipated.

At that moment, everyone in Mystic City felt that bone-chilling sword intent in the air!

Claus stood in the yard with his hands behind his back and stared up at the green sword energy. He smiled and said, "I didn't expect Cody Crane to pass on his life's learning to him."

"Dragon King, why did Mr. Crane do that? His Greenpeak Swordsmanship is the first in the world. Even the King of Sword of the Dunley family back then was no match for him."

A butler behind Claus said at this moment.

Claus smiled and said, "Maybe Mr. Crane wants to accept a student."

Meanwhile, in Windsor Well's residence, he was standing on the third floor. He stared intently into the distance where the green sword energy raged.

"Hmph! I didn't expect that old thing to accept a student at this time," Windsor said grimly, his eyes full of chills.

This green sword intent could only be triggered by Cody's successor. This was also Cody's warning to all the major forces in Mystic City. He was telling everyone that Philip Clarke was now Cody Crane's beloved student!

"Dragon King Well, what should we do next? Philip Clarke will be leaving here in two days. What should we do about the ancient sage's secret treasure in his hand?" a subordinate asked.

Windsor frowned and said solemnly, "Contact the Five Elements immediately!"