

The First Heir Chapter 2993 - 3000

The battle became more exciting and tense!

It was an eye-opening experience for the onlookers. They had never seen such an amazing fight before. This was simply a feast for the eyes.

Layer after layer, the central battleground collapsed. Huge pits formed in the ground one after another, and the space shook with signs of collapse.

“Explode!” Ignis suddenly punched Philip, and a heart-stopping energy pressure burst out from his fist.

This energy seemed as if it had been accumulated for a long time and was released at this moment. Like a nuclear explosion, this earth-shattering beam of energy slammed into Philip.

Philip also raised his hand and punched out with his accumulated strength. His chimera fist exerted full strength at this moment. Along with the chimera’s roar, the mighty power of that punch slammed into the huge beam of energy!

Boom!

The chimera fist collided with Ignis’ punch, and two bright energy light waves exploded!

The two energy light waves constantly competed with each other. Both roared with all their might!

“Hark!”

“Ah!”

The two raging energy light waves became more exuberant and terrifying. Suddenly, radiant golden light burst from Philip’s heart! This golden glow poured into his fist, and his chimera fist turned from red to gold. The golden chimera roared, burst out with more dazzling and terrifying energy, and suddenly charged forward!

Boom!

In an instant, the golden light from Philip’s fist enlarged and quickly bombarded Ignis’ energy beam, carrying it forward.

Bang!

The energy beam shattered under Philip's golden chimera fist. However, his attack did not diminish. He punched Ignis' chest instead!

Bang!

With a muffled bang, Ignis' heart was hit by a heavy blow. He spat a mouthful of blood and was blasted hundreds of meters away by that punch. He smashed through a dozen houses before he fell among the ruins.

The whole area was dead silent!

Everyone waited with bated breath, looking at the destroyed battleground.

Philip's skin was cracked, and he knelt on the ground. Panting heavily, he stared at the ruins that billowed with smoke and flames hundreds of meters away.

Huff!

Philip gasped for breath. All the energy and the power of rules in his body was devoured by the strange energy in his chest earlier and gathered in his fist. At this moment, he had exhausted the energy and the power of rules in his body. He was gasping for breath.

Hundreds of meters away, Ignis lay in the rubble, covered in blood. He had a bloody hole in his chest. He lay on his back, blood gushing from his mouth as he looked up at the thick dark clouds and thunder in the sky.

The heavy rain fell on him continuously, washing away the blood on his body.

Swoosh!

Four figures came from a distance and landed around Ignis. They glanced at his injuries before turning their attention to Philip, who was also lying on the ground in the distance.

"How could he be injured so badly?" Lignum asked with a frown.

Aqua raised her hand, formed a water ball, and blocked the hole in Ignis' chest. She said, "We can't stay here. Bring him back!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, the four quickly left with the seriously injured Ignis.

The crowd clamored!

Philip actually crossed two small realms and seriously injured Ignis of the Five Elements. At this moment, he lay in the middle of the battleground. He was exhausted and could not move an inch.

This was the adverse effect of fighting across the realms by force. The secret treasure of the ancient sage fell to the ground in the rain.

In an instant, the onlookers were about to make a move!

“It’s the secret treasure of the ancient sage!” Someone shouted, and in an instant, dozens of figures rushed forward in the rain and charged at Philip who was lying on the ground. These people rushed over as they fought with each other.

The first person approached with a sharp sword in his hand and wanted to kill Philip on the spot!

“The secret treasure of the ancient sage is mine, Young Patriarch Clarke. I’m sorry!”

However, when the man’s sharp sword was about to kill Philip, a green sword light appeared!

Buzz!

Mighty sword energy swooped from a distance and killed the man on the spot.

“Anyone who bullies my student will die!”

Clang!

A green sword fell from the sky and stabbed forcefully into the ground at an angle, causing the ground to crack again.

“It’s the Greenpeak Sword!”

Someone recognized this bronze sword. The body of the sword was full of ancient runes and dazzled with boundless piercing sword energy. For a time, dozens of figures stood still, not daring to take a step forward. Then, a hunched figure walked over slowly from a distance in the rain and stood next to the Greenpeak Sword.

Cody Crane!

“Mr. Crane, are you here to stop us?!” Someone shouted angrily and seemed very indignant.

“Mr. Crane, we respect you as a senior and don’t want to fight you. All we want is the secret treasure of the ancient sage!”

“If you insist on stopping us, don’t blame us for being rude?”

Dozens of people stood in the rain and shouted in anger.

Cody laughed and beckoned with his hand. The Greenpeak Sword, which was stabbed at an angle in the ground, jumped up, spun in the air with green sword energy, and fell into Cody’s hands.

“Everyone, if you think you have what it takes, go ahead and give it a try,” Cody said blandly.

At this moment, his decadent aura suddenly faded, replaced by invincible sword intent that could lord over the world. This sword intent was like the emperor of all swords that the world could not help but want to submit to.

As Cody held the sword, the rain stopped. All the rainwater turned into fierce sword energy, and the entire radius of several miles was enveloped by this mighty sword energy.

“This is the Greenpeak Sword energy field!”

“You’re right! Run!”

In a flash, dozens of people wanted to escape. However, Cody smiled and said, “Everyone, since you’re here, you should stay.”

After saying that, mighty sword intent shrouded the surroundings. The stationary raindrops instantly turned into sword intent and shot out like 10,000 swords!

“Argh!”

Miserable screams resounded!

Cody Crane went on a killing spree!

In just a few minutes, dozens of people who wanted to take advantage of the situation were dead. On the ground, blood mixed with rain, and corpses with sword injuries all over littered the ground. In the distance, those people lurking in the dark trembled.

No one expected Cody to kill so boldly!

Everyone’s faces turned grim as they looked at Cody standing in the rain.

They said loudly, “Mr. Crane, you’re making an enemy of all the major disciple families by doing this!”

“Cody Crane, aren’t you afraid of offending the six great disciple families by going on a rampage?”

“Hand over the ancient sage’s secret treasure and you can leave with Young Patriarch Clarke! Otherwise, don’t blame us for joining forces!”

Some elders or patriarchs of the disciple families who had yet to make a move stepped forward at this moment and expressed their intention to join forces.

Cody sneered and waved the sword in his hand. He said, “I’m old, and the disciple families mean nothing to me. If you really dare to come forward, let’s see what the Greenpeak Sword in my hand will say.”

Everyone was shocked by his remark. Those who wanted to make a move looked at the bodies on the ground and frowned, not daring to cross the line. However, some people refused to give up and said coldly at this moment, “We’ll take up the challenge!”

But, as soon as they said that, sounds of rapid footsteps suddenly rang. There were also sounds of brakes screeching to a sudden halt.

Everyone looked around and saw a large number of fully armed guards coming from all directions. They were all armed with guns and had serious expressions on their faces. Tanks with machine guns and cannons followed closely behind them.

Thud, thud, thud!

These heavily armed guards surrounded the area in an instant. When the members of the disciple families saw this, everyone frowned and dared not step forward.

At this time, Claus Motley walked out from behind the guards with Aaron Dole. He glanced at everyone coldly and said solemnly, “If you want to take action, go ahead, but I can’t guarantee the consequences!”

The thousands of fully armed guards were a complete shock to everyone. The disciple families that wanted to make a move, including some leaders who had concealed their strength, stepped back at this moment.

“Dragon King Motley, you’ll cause public outrage by doing this!” someone said coldly.

Claus looked over with a hint of chill and said, “Really? By doing this within the territory of Mystic City, shouldn’t you be worried about yourselves instead?”

With that said, the guards behind Claus pulled their safety and aimed their guns at the people who spoke. Seeing this, those people scowled and huffed in anger but said no more.

Claus glanced at them before saying to Cody, "Mr. Crane, please come to my private villa..."

Cody nodded and they returned to Claus' private villa.

Philip had lost consciousness due to his exhaustion from the battle.

Fennel and the others had been waiting in this private villa for a long time. Claus had arranged for them to be here earlier. Seeing them return and seeing Philip's injuries, they were furious.

"What happened? Why is he so badly injured?" Fennel asked, his eyes full of anger.

He could hardly wait to rush out and kill those who attacked Philip.

Claus ordered his servant to take Philip inside for treatment before he said to everyone, "Mr. Leigh, calm down... Young Patriarch Clarke's opponent was someone from the Five Elements. The envoy from the Fire Element was seriously injured too."

Claus sighed and added, "Young Patriarch fought across the realms this time and seriously injured the opponent. It really caused quite a stir."

A battle across the realms? Everyone was dumbfounded!

After Claus explained everything to them, they breathed a sigh of relief but were filled with worry too.

"Why did the Five Elements appear?" Fennel asked with a frown.

He knew a bit about the Five Elements. They were regarded as a bunch of ambitious people decades ago. After several big figures joined forces later, they were driven to the stargate to guard over the Mirror Seal. For decades, the Five Elements had disappeared from the secular and disciple world.

Unexpectedly, they reappeared again.

Claus frowned and said, "According to the news I received, it should be Windsor Well who contacted them."

"Windsor Well?" Hearing this name, Fennel scowled as a hint of chill flashed in his eyes.

He said, "Very good! Not only did he try to attack us several times, but he even contacted the Five Elements this time."

Fennel turned around and was about to leave.

Claus quickly asked, "Mr. Leigh, where are you going?"

Fennel said coldly, "I want him to give me an explanation!"

Claus said, "Mr. Leigh, it's not that easy to force your way into Windsor's residence."

However, Fennel paid no heed and left in the rain.

Half a day later, Fennel returned. He was covered in blood, and his murderous aura was raging.

Seeing Fennel's return, Claus and the others hurried forward and asked, "What happened?"

Fennel did not say a word but fell on the living room floor.

"Quick, tell Dr. Hoff to come here!" Claus exclaimed.

About a quarter of an hour later, a servant rushed into the villa and shouted, "Dragon King Motley, I just got the news that Dragon King Well's manor was destroyed by a mysterious man and most of his men were killed! Dragon King Well is seriously injured, and his manor is under lockdown!"

Hiss!

Hearing his subordinate's report, Claus gasped.

Did Fennel do this?

Terrifying!

He single-handedly destroyed half of Windsor's manor and seriously injured him too. Windsor had the strength in the early stage of the seventh zone. Fennel was only in the mid-late stage of the sixth zone.

Had his strength improved too?

"I understand. Inform everyone that Mystic City will be on lockdown from now on," Claus said coldly with a glint in his eyes.

Two days later, Philip woke up. When he learned that Fennel had destroyed half of Windsor's manor and seriously injured Windsor on his behalf, he got up and left the villa.

Claus asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you've just recovered from your injuries. Where are you going?"

Philip said, "Anyone who injured my buddy will pay for it!" Then, Philip left.

Claus frowned and immediately realized where Philip was going...

Sure enough, within half a day, Philip returned in one piece. Then, his subordinate rushed in and reported, "Dragon King Motley, Dragon King Well's manor was completely destroyed. He was severely injured and taken away by a mysterious person!"

Hiss!

Claus was shocked. From today onward, Dragon King Well of Mystic City was no more a name to fear.

Chapter 3000

The news that Dragon King Well had offended the young patriarch of the Clarke family and gotten his manor destroyed, and subsequently got resorted by a mysterious person, quickly spread throughout Mystic City. Everyone in the city panicked because many families had offended Young Patriarch Clarke too.

Now, the well-being of the Third Dragon King of Mystic City was unknown, which was enough to deter everyone. Everyone speculated what was the next step Young Patriarch Clarke would take.

In Claus' private villa, Philip and the others were chatting.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, your destruction of Windsor's manor has spread throughout the city. All the patriarchs of the families who haven't left are panicking now."

Claus sat on the side and said, "The example you set is very good."

Philip nodded lightly and said, "I want to thank you for your hospitality these days. I'll leave the rest of the things in Mystic City in your good hands."

Claus nodded and said, "Please rest assured, Young Patriarch Clarke. I'll take good care of the aftermath in Mystic City."

At this time, a maid walked in quickly and said, "Lord Dragon King, Young Patriarch Clarke, Miss Nolan is awake."

Philip jumped to his feet and rushed to Layla's room. He pushed the door open. Layla was leaning against the head of the bed weakly. Seeing Philip barging in, she immediately turned her head, snorted coldly, and said, "What are you doing here?"

Philip slowed down, scratched his head awkwardly, and said with a smile, "I heard you woke up and came to see you..."

Layla pursed her lips, turned her face away, and said arrogantly, "You've seen me. You can go now."

Philip chuckled, poured a cup of tea, walked to Layla's bed, and handed the cup to her. He said, "You just woke up and your body is weak. Drink more liquids."

Layla frowned as she looked at the cup of tea in Philip's hand. She asked, "Do men only know how to make a woman drink?"

Philip was startled and smiled in embarrassment, not knowing what to say. This was a million-dollar question. Was it bad to drink more water?

Seeing his embarrassment, Layla chuckled and said, "Okay, I'll stop teasing you. How long have I been in a coma? What happened to Samuel and Hugh Woods?"

Philip sat down and said, "You've been in a coma for six days. Samuel and Hugh have left Mystic City. I don't know where they went."

Hearing that, Layla frowned and said, "It seems that they've gone back first. No way, I have to return to Heavenly Court immediately."

After saying that, Layla was about to get up, but she was still weak. Before she could get up, she staggered and was about to fall. Philip quickly stepped forward to support Layla.

At this moment, the atmosphere was somewhat ambiguous. Layla was very nervous, and her heart thumped as she fell into Philip's arms. When she came back to her senses, she pushed Philip away.

Blushing like a tomato, she said, "W-What are you doing?"

Philip was taken aback and said, "Your injury hasn't recovered, so you have to rest for a few more days. When you're well, I'll send someone to go back with you."

Layla thought about it and finally nodded in agreement.

Then, Philip suddenly asked, "By the way, about the thing you told me earlier..."

"What is it?" Layla asked cautiously and added, "Don't even think about it. The event in Mystic City is over, and we haven't reached any agreement. We go our separate ways now and have nothing more to do with each other, do you understand?"

Philip nodded nonchalantly and said, "Sure..."

With that said, Philip left the room.

After Philip left, Layla stomped her feet in anger and cursed, "That block of wood! Why couldn't he understand? Hmph!"

On this side, Philip returned to the living room. Everyone asked about Layla's condition and finally breathed a sigh of relief.