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In short, this world was much bigger than Philip imagined.

As for the powerhouses above the holy tier, Emily had no idea. After all, she was just a commoner of the underground city, and everything she knew, she heard from Iris.

Philip sighed inwardly. It seemed that he had much to learn. As for the middle floor, it was occupied by low-class people and mecha masters.

Philip and the others were now on the lowest floor, which was full of low-class people like them. Anyone with a mecha was considered superior, although those mechas were mostly old and damaged.

Those with magnetic flying aircraft were equivalent to having a supercar. In fact, this place was similar to the original world.

Philip looked around and saw some shops here, but compared to Earth, this place was equivalent to the slums.

Soon, the two arrived at Iris' bar.

At this time, the bar was full of people, and this was the only place where low-class people could vent their emotions.

Philip followed Emily in. From a distance, he could see the bright lights and hear the deafening music.

As Philip and Emily walked in, the music stopped abruptly.

Iris held the microphone and said, "Everyone, the drinking contest tonight officially begins. All drinks are at half price!"

A burst of cheers in the bar followed the announcement. People on the lower floor could hardly earn a few star dollars a day, and the only thing they could afford was the beer in this bar. Of course, they were happy to hear Iris' words.

Iris said to everyone, "Everyone, we have a special guest here today, and he'll be your opponent in the drinking contest tonight!"

As she spoke, she pointed at Philip.

At this time, Philip finally understood her intentions. She had been waiting for him!

Now that she had made the announcement, Philip had no choice even if he wanted to refuse.

Philip smiled, stepped onto the stage, and walked toward Iris.

Before Philip could walk over, however, a young man came out and stopped in front of Philip and Iris.

“Wait a minute!”

He sized Philip up and said, “Before you drink with Goddess Iris, you have to beat me first!”

Iris frowned when she saw him.

“Young Master Curry, this is my drinking contest!”

Young Master Curry was a reputable person on the lower floor. His family was in charge of the underground mecha boxing arena, so he led a pretty good life. As such, he had developed an arrogant and domineering personality.

Actually, he fell in love with Iris at first sight.

Philip realized everything at a glance and immediately knew that he was trying to be a hero saving the damsel in distress.

“It’s okay. I’m not familiar with the rules of this drinking contest anyway, so I’ll go up against Young Master Curry first!”

Philip’s remark was greeted by applause and cheers.

However, Young Master Curry looked at Philip coldly. He wanted to intimidate Philip into withdrawing, but Philip’s courtesy garnered applause from the audience, which made Young Master Curry feel that Philip was stealing his limelight.

“Bring 18 glasses up!” Young Master Curry immediately shouted when he saw his limelight being robbed.

Hearing that, everyone cheered again.

After that, Philip saw a waiter pushing up two sets of drinks with 18 glasses each. One glass was equivalent to two pints.

Philip narrowed his eyes and looked at Young Master Curry in front of him, but Young Master Curry chuckled and said, “The rule of this drinking contest is that you can’t stop. You have to drink continuously until one party can no longer drink!”

Philip's expression remained unchanged.

However, Young Master Curry continued to smile and said, "If you're afraid, you can admit defeat now. You should know that this drink isn't ordinary..."

Before Young Master Curry could finish speaking, Philip interrupted him and said, "Cut the crap and start drinking..."

As he spoke, Philip picked up a glass.

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Philip did not hesitate at all but picked up a glass and started drinking!

Seeing this, Young Master Curry also picked up a glass and snorted.

Philip's strength had reached a half-step to the other shore. According to Emily, he might be an eight-star talent in this world, so a few drinks posed no threat to him.

Anywhere in this world, eight-star talents were an existence that all organizations in various countries would compete for and were treated as distinguished guests. Even the speed at which Philip was drinking could not compete with the speed at which his power of the rules could break down the alcohol.

A drinking contest could be seen as comparing strengths.

Young Master Curry was only at the level of a three-star now. He was drinking his first glass now, and everyone cheered when the match began.

However, when Young Master Curry was on his third glass, he found that the speed of his alcohol breakdown had slowed down. On the other hand, not only did Philip not slow down, but he became faster. He was already on his sixth glass now.

At this pace, Young Master Curry knew that he would definitely lose. If he really downed 18 glasses, he would probably be drunk for a week.

Immediately, a cold glint flashed in Young Master Curry's eyes, and a dagger suddenly appeared in his hand. He looked at Philip while drinking.

As Philip held his seventh glass, the dagger flew out suddenly and stabbed Philip.

Everyone was shocked!

No one expected that Young Master Curry would actually hurt someone because of a mere drinking contest.

“Watch out!” Iris immediately exclaimed.

Emily also grabbed her clothes nervously.

Philip had already noticed Young Master Curry’s movements but did not stop drinking at all.

Seeing the dagger flying toward him, Philip moved his leg and sent the dagger flying back. It stabbed Young Master Curry in his leg!

Young Master Curry screamed and threw his glass on the ground.

Philip finished his drink and said, “Young Master Curry, according to the rules you mentioned, I won!”

Philip never mentioned anything about Young Master Curry’s sneak attack.

Iris’ eyes flashed when she looked at Philip.

However, Young Master Curry had been humiliated and could not help being angry. Combined with Philip’s words, he felt as if Philip was insulting him.

“This matter isn’t over yet. If you’re a man, tell me your name!”

At this time, Young Master Curry, who was on the floor, pulled out the dagger from his leg before he looked at Philip and said resentfully.

Philip smiled slightly and said, “My name is Philip Clarke. If you refuse to accept this, you can look for me anytime!”

After saying that, Philip stopped paying attention to Young Master Curry.

However, Iris said to her subordinates at this time, “Men, Young Master Curry is drunk! Take him back!”

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After Young Master Curry left, Iris walked up to Philip and said, “Okay, there’s no one in the way now. Let’s start!”

Philip said, “Sure!”

However, to Philip's surprise, Iris did not prepare another 18 glasses this time. She took off two pieces of cloth behind her, and everyone saw two large jars of liquor!

In the two big transparent wine vats, one seemed to be filled with red wine while the other was white wine.

Iris said to Philip, "For these two liquors, one has a strong after kick while the other has a strong taste."

Philip said to Iris, "Are you asking me to choose first?"

Iris nodded.

"Since you're a guest, of course, you can choose first..."

Philip smiled and said, "It's okay. Ladies first."

Hearing that, Iris did not refuse. She walked up to the red wine and put an extra-large straw into it. Philip chose the other one, but he stretched his head into the vat and started drinking from the surface of the wine.

One should act as the locals. Philip felt that the people here were quite unreserved. If he was wishy-washy, he might seem out of place.

Exclamations came from the crowd.

Hearing these cheers, both of them drank the wine faster. However, at this moment, two gunshots suddenly rang out.

Bang, bang!

Both wine jars shattered.

Philip looked up at the door and saw Leopard standing there with a gun in hand. Seeing this, Philip narrowed his eyes at Leopard at the door

Iris shouted angrily, "Leopard, how dare you mess around in my place?"

Leopard snorted coldly.

Immediately after, the surrounding walls collapsed. Four mechas demolished the walls of the bar as they rushed in. Screams filled the bar as everyone ran out.

At this time, Leopard pointed a gun at Philip and said, "Boy, didn't you enjoy beating me just now? You can take on two mechas by yourself, right? Let's see if you can take on four!"

As soon as Leopard said that, gun barrels appeared on all four mechas.

Seeing this scene, Iris' face changed dramatically.

Philip said to Iris, "If these four mechas were sold for money, can they pay for your bar?"

Iris could hardly react but still nodded at Philip's question.

Having dealt with several mechas before, Philip had some experience now. However, this time, Philip wanted to keep these mechas as intact as possible. He lacked star dollars anyway, so he might as well sell them.

Seeing Philip's nonchalance, Leopard immediately pulled the trigger at Philip.

Bang, bang, bang!

After several consecutive gunshots, Philip dodged Leopard's attack with Iris in his arms.

Iris had not returned to her senses yet.

At this moment, Philip put Iris down, and he rushed out like a gust of wind. The four mechas aimed at Philip.

Philip moved quickly, flew over, and broke all the four mecha's gun barrels. After that, he punched open the hatch of the mecha and dragged the pilot out.

With a violent kick, the pilot lost all ability to move.

Seeing this, Leopard said, "Beat him to death!"

At his command, a machine gun protruded from the chests of the remaining three mechas.

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The machine guns roared in rapid rotation!

All customers had left the bar, but Philip saw Emily who was stunned on the spot.

Philip immediately rushed over, picked Emily up to the side, and said, "Wait for me outside!"

After speaking, Philip rushed back to the second mecha again. It was still the same operation as the last. He punched the hatch open, dragged out the pilot, and threw him to the ground ruthlessly.

Soon, the four mechas were taken down by Philip.

Leopard gulped as he looked at Philip and said, "Uh, hey, everything is a misunderstanding!"

Although Leopard's explanation was weak, he still wanted to explain.

However, Philip did not listen at all and just said, "You don't remember the beating I gave you, huh?"

At this moment, Leopard shuddered at Philip's question.

Thump!

Leopard promptly knelt and said, "Bro, I was wrong! Please forgive me!"

Leopard said with tears in his eyes.

Iris stood with Emily and could not help sneering at this sight. Unexpectedly, this tyrant on the lower floor had ended up like this and needed to beg others for forgiveness on his knees.

As she thought about that, Philip suddenly said, "Actually, it's not impossible for me to let you off, but..."

After a pause, Philip looked at the four mechas.

Seeing this, Leopard immediately said, "Brother, these four mechas are yours now!"

Hearing that, Philip smiled but shook his head slightly. "That's not enough!"

Leopard was taken aback and asked, "Just one mecha is enough to pay for this bar. Why isn't it enough?"

Philip raised his eyebrow and said, "In that case, leave behind enough star dollars for the four mechas and I can let you go!"

Hearing that, Leopard took out the chip on his wrist without any hesitation.

"Bro, I don't have that many star dollars on

me. Can I give you the money for two mechas first?"

Leopard was holding something that looked like a bank card in his hand, but looking at the complicated interface.

Philip said to Iris, "Come and collect the star dollars!"

Hearing that, Iris was startled briefly before going over.

"I've given you the star dollars. Can I go now?" Leopard asked.

Philip nodded and said, "Of course, you can, but you can't take the mechas away. You can only take the four mechas away when you pay up for the other two mechas."

Then, Philip followed Leopard outside.

"Bro, I can leave on my own. You don't have to walk me out!"

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Philip chuckled and said, "Of course, I have to walk you out. Otherwise, you won't remember this lesson!"

After saying this, Philip walked to the door and kicked Leopard hard on the butt. In an instant, Leopard flew out. After that, Philip turned around and went inside.

Iris looked at Philip with a look of surprise and said, "I can't believe that you're that good!"

Philip merely smiled at Iris' remark. "You and Emily can share half the star dollars for these two mechas. When he comes to pick up the other two mechas, you can transfer the other half of the star dollars to Emily."

Philip ignored Iris' compliments and started to settle the scores.

Hearing that, Iris' face darkened. She rolled her eyes and transferred some star dollars to Emily.

"What happened today was because of me. When Leopard comes back, you can take the money for the other mecha as compensation for your loss."

After saying that, Philip walked out of the dilapidated bar with Emily. Anyway, Iris had earned the star dollars for a mecha, so it should not be a loss!

As Philip walked back with Emily, he said, "Tomorrow, we can eat something better!"

Emily nodded vigorously.

Emily asked, "Philip, don't you have a communicator?"

Philip glanced at a gadget on Emily's arm, which should be the communicator that included personal information, communication channels, as well as bank cards, and other information.

Philip shook his head and said to Emily, "I don't have one. Can you take me to get one tomorrow?"

Emily smiled lightly and said, "Why wait for tomorrow? I can help you get one today. Let's go!"

Immediately after, Philip followed Emily to a place. According to Emily, they could apply for a communicator here. He followed Emily in, and with the voice prompts, Philip provided his information and quickly completed the registration of his communicator.

When Philip looked at his identity data, it was written, [Philip Clarke, lower class citizen of the underground city!]

It seemed that the land of the other shore had a very strong concept of hierarchy!

While thinking about it, Philip started to register his bank card in this underground city.

The only thing different here from the original world was that star dollars were spent here, while on Earth, they used different currencies.

When everything was finally done, Emily spent 10 star dollars on her card as Philip's processing fee. At this time, Emily touched Philip's communicator with her communicator.

Philip heard, "You have 300,000 star dollars in your account. Please check!"

Philip glanced at Emily and asked, "What are you doing?"

Emily lowered her head and whispered, "This is what you earned from Leopard. It's yours!"

Philip stroked Emily's head, but she did not speak and started fiddling with the communicator instead.

When Emily was not paying attention, Philip transferred 150,000 star dollars to Emily.

Emily froze for a moment and said, "What are you doing?"

Philip smiled at Emily and said, "This is my rent. I'm counting on you for my meals in the future too. You won't refuse to take me in, will you?"

After teasing Emily, Philip laughed happily.

Emily, on the other hand, said in embarrassment, "I'll accept the 150,000 star dollars, then. I'll cook something delicious for you tomorrow!"

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded from beside them, "How amazing, 150,000 star dollars in one shot. How about letting us spend some money for you?"

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Hearing this, Philip immediately pulled Emily behind him. Immediately, several shady-looking guys appeared in front of Philip and Emily. While these people snorted coldly, they surrounded Philip and Emily.

Seeing this scene, Emily snorted coldly and said, "What do you want? Let me tell you, we belong to Iris!"

Hearing this, these people laughed, "So what? Iris' bar has been demolished!"

Another man reached out and touched Emily's face. "Even if her bar wasn't demolished, she won't come to a good end after offending Young Master Curry!"

Philip grabbed the man's hand.

"Are you guys Young Master Curry's people?"

Those people laughed and said, "It's not too late for you to find out now!"

"Since you've messed with Young Master Curry, you should have expected this today!"

Emily wanted to say something, but Philip stopped her. In this situation, there was no point in talking reason. The person with the bigger fist set the rules.

Philip knew this when he was in the ancestral land. This place was similar to the ancestral land but not as messy.

"Since you're Young Master Curry's subordinates, this matter is easy to deal with."

Immediately, Philip grinned at the people around him.

Philip had always held in contempt someone like Young Master Curry who would even play dirty tricks during a drinking contest, but he did not make a move because of Iris' sake. Now, however, Young Master Curry was the one who sent people after Philip, so there was nothing else to say.

"Of course, this is easy to deal with. As long as you follow us to Iris' bar and let us beat you up, this matter will be over! But you have to hand over all your star dollars now!"

As they spoke, they walked toward Philip, and the smile on Philip's face also disappeared.

With a roar, Philip charged toward them.

Bang!

A loud thud.

Philip's fist collided with the leader.

Philip said lightly, "Not bad, I didn't expect you to be so strong."

Hearing that, the man laughed.

"Don't compare me to those idiots who just mess around with those big toys. I'm not them! I'm someone who can tear a mecha apart!" The man snorted coldly and charged at Philip again.

Philip sneered and said, "What a coincidence. Me too!"

Immediately after, a red light emanated from Philip's arm, and a scorching flame rushed out from Philip's fist in an instant.

This time, everyone was stunned.

"An elemental practitioner of the fire attribute?"

"No way! Why is there an elemental practitioner on the lower floor?"

However, Philip did not give them much time to be surprised. He took these people down with just a few turns of his body.

Emily's jaw dropped in surprise.

If Philip really was an elemental practitioner, he would be considered a genius even if he went to the city on the upper ground.