

The First Heir novel Chapter 2521 - 2530

Chapter 2521

Philip glared at Steven and asked coldly, "You already knew she was in Dunham?"

Steven smiled and said, "Don't be angry, Mr. Clarke. I just got the information to. The person you're looking for did appear in the underground trading market in Dunham, but she left in a hurry. My people got some shots of her but they were thrown off the trail when they tried to chase after the two women."

With that said, Steven took out his phone and pulled up the photos sent by his subordinates.

Philip glanced through the photos. There was a black limousine and two women getting down from the car. A charming woman took the lead, and Philip confirmed at first glance that it was Margot Pearson. Behind her was a woman in a mask. She was covered from top to toe and was well-protected by the bodyguards. However, she seemed to notice something and glanced at the hidden camera. With that look, Philip recognized her at first glance!

Hannah Clarke! It was definitely Hannah!

Steven looked at Philip's excited look and said, "Mr. Clarke, this is extra information for you. No thanks needed. We're business partners, after all."

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Philip raised his eyebrows and sent the photo to his mobile phone. He returned the mobile phone to Steven and said coldly, "Steven, if you really want to work with me, don't have any crooked ideas. "

Steven quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, you've misunderstood me. I really just want to be friends with you. To have Mr. Buffer respect you so much, you're more powerful than I imagined. I'd love to make friends with people like you."

Philip was silent for a moment and asked, "Where are they now?"

Steven shook his head and said with a shrug, "I don't know. Their people are very alert, and my guys lost them. However, I'll help you keep a lookout for them."

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Philip's expression was ugly. After going in such a big circle, he still did not see Hannah in the end. With disappointment, Philip left Kestor Manor with Fennel and Vivi.

Moses chased after them.

At the door, Moses shouted, "Young Master Clarke, no, I should call you Young Lord. I have something to discuss with you."

Philip glanced at Fennel and Vivi before motioning for Moses to step aside with him.

Chapter 2522

Philip and Moses stepped to one side.

Philip said coldly, "What is it? Just spit it out. I don't think I have much to do with your Dunley family anyway."

Moses smiled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you're still as haughty as ever. I'll cut to the chase, then. My uncle's source of kingship should be in your body now, right?"

"Spencer Dunley?" Philip frowned.

Moses shrugged and said with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't be nervous. I'm not denouncing you or asking for anything on behalf of my fourth uncle. He just told me to pass you a message."

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"What is it?" Philip asked.

Moses sighed and said, "Uncle Spencer wants to tell you not to be obsessed with the power or spiritual enhancement brought by the source of kingship. Once you get addicted to it, it's hard to get out. The power of kingship is a conspiracy and a chess game. Uncle Spencer hopes that you can see through the core and essence of the source of kingship and break this game. External forces, after all, are external forces. In the end, you still have to rely on yourself."

Philip could not really figure out what Moses was trying to say.

Moses also waved his hands and said, "Don't look at me like that. I don't understand either. No one can truly figure out his words or actions, but since he gave you this advice, he must have his reasons."

Philip frowned and said, "Thank you. Tell your uncle that I know what to do, and thank him for his advice."

After saying that, Philip turned around and returned to Fennel and the others. Then, they left and returned to Fennel's private estate in Sendona.

The two sat in the living room.

Fennel asked, "Are we still going to Dunham?"

Philip found it difficult to decide and said, "If Steven didn't lie to us, we probably won't find anything even if we go to Dunham."

Fennel nodded and said, "The intelligence network of the Smith family can be trusted, but Steven is a little two-faced and can't be trusted that easily."

Philip nodded and said, "I know."

"Then have you come to a decision about the condition he proposed? Do you really want to make arrangements for a few members of the Smith family to study at the Nonagon?"

Fennel asked and took a sip of red wine in his hand.

Philip was silent for a moment and said, "There's no hurry. Let's put this matter aside. First, I want to find out why the Smith family is so eager to enter the door to study. Also, I want to investigate Steven."

Fennel said, "Let me arrange this."

Philip nodded and said, "I'm going back to Orienta tomorrow. The things here should be settled for the time being."

Fennel said, "I'm afraid it's not that easy. Now that we have offended the Hall of the Underworld, the Hall of Evil, and the Hall of Death, they won't let us leave so easily."

"You mean..." Philip frowned.

Fennel chuckled and said to Philip, "They're already here."

As soon as he said that, Philip frowned and expanded his perception ability, which spread over the entire private manor in no time. Instantly, Philip perceived more than a dozen silent and sneaky figures in the yard. Moreover, the strength of these people was not that simple. The weakest was a disciple in the third zone! There were even disciples at the peak of the fourth zone!

Fennel also shook his head helplessly and said, "Vataco still refuses to give up. At this point, he still wants to send these people to their deaths."

Philip felt helpless as well.

Boom!

Suddenly, the windows around the living room shattered. A dozen guys in black outfits rushed in. These people were fully armed with undisguised killing intent.

Fennel did not even raise his eyebrows and coldly said, "Barging into my private residence in the middle of the night like this, are you after my life?"

"Haha! Damn Easterner, meet your doom!"

A short man with a machete and a mask laughed sinisterly. He lunged like lightning, and the machete swiped across Fennel's neck! They just needed to kill these two for a bounty of 50 million dollars!

A fortune!

However... Before the machete in the guy's hand got close to Fennel's neck, he saw the other party's contemptuous look in his eyes before Fennel raised his hand.

Bang!

Suddenly!

This guy was hit right in the chest, and he instantly felt his sternum break. Even his internal organs felt as though they had shattered under the impact of that punch!

Bang!

He flew out and fell heavily to the ground. He spat out several mouthfuls of blood and died an instant death. This counter-kill made the assassin disciples surrounding the living room panic a little.

It was too terrifying!

One blow had killed a disciple in the third zone!

Fennel said unhurriedly, "Who else wants to give it a go? This bounty is not that easy to get."

Chapter 2523

More than a dozen assassins stood in the hall and exchanged glances with each other. The strength displayed by Fennel really shocked them. In just one move, a disciple from the third zone was killed!

Powerful! Too strong!

This must be at least the strength of the fourth zone. However, the bounty mission did not specify that the target was a disciple from the fourth zone.

Damn it!

There must be a problem with this bounty mission. It had sent them to their deaths. At once, the remaining assassins from the third zone backed away, looked at each other, and did not step forward. Only a few assassins had reached the peak of the fourth zone. At this moment, their expressions were indifferent as they glanced at their dead companion on the floor with a disdainful smile.

One of them was a tall, dark disciple with muscles all over his body, just like a gorilla.

He stepped forward, squeezed his fists tightly together, laughed disdainfully, and said, "Very good. I didn't expect to meet my match. Your next opponent is me, and the 50 million bounty will be mine!"

After saying that, a fierce aura surged from the man. The air around him was stirred by the energy from his body. The peak combat power of the fourth zone!

Fennel smiled lightly and said, "Vataco is the same as always, coming up with bounty missions and sending people to their deaths."

After that, Fennel stood up calmly. His eyes fell on the assassin's disciples coldly as he asked with a smile, "Do you want to die together or one by one?"

"F*ck you, you stupid Easterner! You're courting death!"

The tanned man shouted and punched Fennel's head. His fist was as fast as lightning. As it blasted toward Fennel's head, the fist quickly became several times bigger and turned to metal.

The assassin disciples standing at the back gasped at the sight of this attack.

Too strong!

This punch was enough to shatter that arrogant Easterner's head. However, what happened in the next second made them stare dumbfoundedly, not even daring to breathe. That was because Fennel had simply raised his hand lightly and punched out at the tanned man's metalized fist.

When the tanned man saw that Fennel dared to meet his punch, he sneered and said, "You're out of your depths! Die!"

Bang!

Two fists collided and exploded with astonishing power and momentum. However, the expected scene of Fennel being shattered by the punch did not appear. Instead, the tanned man watched his metalized fist helplessly as it shattered into pieces. Immediately after, a huge force spread from his fist to his arm. His whole arm was torn apart by that tremendous force in that instant.

Boom!

The next second, he flew back, smashed into a window heavily, and flew out the window.

The whole place fell silent!

The remaining assassin disciples were dumbfounded.

Chapter 2524

No one expected such a shocking scene.

Outside the window, the tanned man at the peak of the fourth zone had his entire arm destroyed. Even half of his body was scorched black by Fennel's tremendous power.

Another blow that killed a disciple at the peak of the fourth zone.

How powerful was this guy exactly?

This bounty mission was completely beyond their expectations. This was a mission that would kill them!

In an instant, the remaining assassin disciples thought of running away. There was no other choice. This was just like a fight between an adult and children.

Fennel flexed his hand and said with a smile, "Next, all of you can come at once."

The assassin disciples looked at each other, and some of them turned to run away. However, some of them turned their attention to Philip, who was still sitting on the sofa calmly.

Damn it!

They must at least kill one to deliver the mission. Moreover, by the looks of it, the man on the sofa seemed powerless.

In that instant, the remaining assassin disciples with the peak strength of the fourth zone exchanged glances with each other. Two of them rushed toward Fennel, while the remaining two rushed at Philip with deadly moves. They must end this quickly!

Such a sudden attack made Fennel smile in admiration. This group of people was well-coordinated. Two held him back while the other two attacked Philip.

A normal person would be dead for sure. However, they were wrong. The one sitting on the sofa might be stronger and more bizarre than Fennel.

The two assassin disciples launched their deadliest attacks on Philip. When they approached Philip, a sneer appeared on their faces. They thought it joyfully that the mission was going to be a success.

However, when Philip turned his head indifferently and looked at them with a pair of clear eyes with a hint of chill, the two disciples felt as if their hearts were grasped by something. It made them unable to breathe.

A killing intent! Monstrous killing intent!

In an instant, they stopped and wanted to escape. At that moment, all they had in mind was to flee.

Terrifying!

Just that look from him was filled with such monstrous killing intent. However, they were too late!

Philip made his move and used his kingship energy field. Instantly, all the assassin disciples standing in the hall were frozen in place. Their legs were all nailed to the ground and no one could move an inch. This was the oppressive force from the kingship energy field!

Under the kingship power, they were all ants. In that instant, these assassin disciples realized what terrifying beings they were supposed to assassinate tonight!

'Kingship power!'

'Oh my God!'

They were actually here to kill a king of disciples?! Instantly, they were devastated!

Immediately after, Philip got up, walked up to the two assassin disciples at the peak of the fourth zone who wanted to retreat, and asked coldly, "Who sent you?"

The two disciples were about to cry and could only reply honestly, "It's a bounty mission..."

"A bounty mission?" Philip frowned.

Fennel explained, "A bounty mission is popular in the Western underworld. As long as the price offered by the person giving out the mission is high enough, any assassin can take it."

As soon as Fennel finished speaking, Philip raised his hand and killed the two killer disciples of the fourth zone. There was no pity at all. After all, the other party was here to assassinate him. If he was not harsh enough, he would be dead by now.

As for the remaining assassins with varying strengths, Philip frowned and said, "I'll leave them to you."

Fennel smiled lightly and said, "It's just nice that the lab in my base camp is short of a batch of guinea pigs, so you guys can take that spot."

Chapter 2525

The remaining killers were horrified when they saw Fennel's innocent smile.

What did he mean by that? His lab was lacking a batch of guinea pigs?

Instantly, this group of people went crazy. This must be the devil himself. They must escape!

Immediately after, the killers desperately tried to escape, but they were facing the Sun God, Fennel Leigh. In less than a minute, the killers were taken down and fell to the ground groaning. Fennel did not kill them because he still had use for them.

Soon, Hans received the order and rushed to the manor with his fully armed team to bring the group of disciples back.

Philip stood in the manor, looked at the sky, and said to Fennel who walked up behind him, "This bounty mission seems quite interesting."

Fennel smiled and said, "Do you want to issue a mission too?"

Philip chuckled and said, "Since the other party used such a lousy trick, why shouldn't I?"

Then, Philip said, "I'll offer 100 million dollars. The mission is to attack and kill the people of the Hall of Evil! 100,000 for injuring one, and one million for killing one! If they kill a holy envoy, it'll be worth ten million! If they manage to kill Evil God Vataco, I'll add another 500 million!"

With that said, a chill permeated the entire manor.

After hearing this, Fennel looked shocked before he said with a sneer, "At this rate, I'm afraid that the Hall of Evil will become a target in the Western world that everyone wants to aim for."

Philip smiled and said, "That's what I want."

Fennel was also very excited. He had thought of doing this before but could not due to certain restrictions. However, Philip was different. He was offering 600 million dollars in one shot. This was definitely the highest reward among the bounty missions in the Western underworld. At that time, there would definitely be countless desperadoes who would fight tooth and nail against the Hall of Evil for the bounty.

It could be imagined that at that time, the Hall of Evil would be a piece of meat in everyone's eyes. Vataco was doomed for sure this time.

That night... Using the secret channel through the Hall of the Sun, Fennel issued a mission on the bounty platform in the Western underworld.

Chapter 2526

Of course, the person who issued the bounty mission was not made known. The moment the mission appeared, it sent shockwaves through the entire Western underworld.

Someone actually dared to face a sacred hall head-on. It was the Hall of Evil at that.

In a flash, dozens of strongholds that issued bounty missions throughout the Western underworld exploded. The contents of the bounty mission quickly spread throughout the dark underworld in the West.

"Holy sh*t! Look at this bounty mission!"

"Whoa! Attack and kill the Hall of Evil! 100,000 for injuring one, and one million for killing one! Killing a great envoy is worth ten million, while Evil God Vataco's life is worth 500 million!"

"Crazy! Who is targeting the Hall of Evil? It's such a large sum of money, oh my..."

A group of assassins stood in front of the bounty mission wall of a certain stronghold with incredulous expressions.

This was an underground bounty mission stronghold in Sendona located in an abandoned underground factory and subway station platform.

The entire underground factory and subway station had been transformed into a place where assassins and other characters of all kinds gathered. It was like a small town that dealt in the dark. As far as the eye could see, there were densely packed partitioned rooms and areas that appeared crowded and dirty. Many unkempt people begged in the corridors, which were full of litter and squeaking rats. Of course, the ferocious-looking assassins with tattoos were in a hurry.

The people here had been abandoned by this world. They could neither see the light nor survive in the outside world, so they could only hide underground. That was

because this place was not controlled by the outside world and had its own rules of survival.

At this moment, the black electronic screen of the bounty mission wall was flooded with a bright red new task. It was the mission published by Fennel that flashed repeatedly.

The bounty amount in gold was tentatively set at 100 million dollars, the most lucrative bounty mission in history.

The assassins who were gathered around stared at it with bloodshot eyes. After a few glances, many sprang into action.

100 million dollars!

100,000 just for injuring one!

In a flash, most of the assassins of this underground bounty stronghold started to move out. The news also quickly reached the boss' office of this underground bounty stronghold.

A sexy and scantily clad woman hurried into a luxurious suite in her high heels. This was the boss' office of the bounty stronghold in the innermost part of the underground factory protected by a dozen powerful assassin disciples at the door.

The woman rushed in and shouted, "Mr. Kooka, something's wrong!"

There was a fat middle-aged man who was dressed lavishly with several tattoos on his neck and arms. At this moment, he was smoking a cigar. He was having close contact with his beloved woman.

At the sight of the female secretary who barged in, he bellowed coldly, "Jillian, why are you in such a panic?"

The secretary glanced at the woman sitting on her boss' lap and hurriedly said, "A new bounty mission has been released!"

"What's wrong with that?" Kooka waved his hand and exhaled a puff of the cigar.

Jillian hurriedly said, "Boss, it's a bounty mission of 100 million dollars!"

"What?!" Kooka was startled and stood up from his chair.

He immediately turned on his computer and glanced at the contents of the mission. With a look of surprise, he muttered under his breath, "A bounty against the Hall of Evil? Can we find out the person who posted the mission?"

Kooka was dumbfounded. This was a big deal!

The woman shook her head and said, "The other party released the mission through internal channels. We have no way of knowing the other party's identity. Now, the assassin squads from the six divisions have gone out on the mission!"

Smack!

Kooka slapped the table in shock and shouted, "The assassin squads from the six divisions are going on this mission?"

The woman nodded and said, "Yes!"

Suddenly, an electronic female voice was heard broadcasting from the outside.

"Assassin No. 57 of the Sendona underground bounty division seriously injured a member of the Hall of Evil and received a bounty reward of 100,000 dollars!"

Right after that, before Kooka could react, another broadcast followed.

"Assassin No. 17 of the Goldford underground bounty division killed a senior member of the Hall of Evil and received a bounty reward of one million dollars!"

Bang!

Kooka fell back on his chair blankly and said, "Oh no, this is bad!"

Chapter 2527

Who exactly was targeting a sacred hall behind the scenes?

That was the Hall of Evil for heaven's sake. It was an old customer of the underground bounty trade. Now, the Hall of Evil had actually become the bounty target in the eyes of others, which was enough to shake the entire Western underground bounty market.

Kooka looked nervous and quickly dialed a mysterious number with his satellite phone.

After the call was connected, a languid female voice with a hint of unhappiness came from the other line. "Kooka, why are you calling me at this late hour? Has the bounty mission issued earlier been completed?"

Kooka sweated profusely from anxiety and said, "Envoy Evelyn, something is wrong!"

On the other end of the phone, the languid female voice said solemnly, "What's wrong?"

Kooka quickly said, "It's a bounty mission. Someone issued a new bounty mission through an internal channel against the Hall of Evil!"

“Oh, is that so? That sounds really interesting.”

On the other end of the phone, Envoy Evelyn's tone sounded relaxed and confident, smug even. She said, “Someone actually dares to issue a bounty mission against the Hall of Evil. Tell me the details.”

Kooka quickly replied, “Envoy Evelyn, the bounty mission is very shocking and totally aimed at the Hall of Evil. The initial bounty amount has now reached 100 million dollars. The mission is divided into four levels. 100,000 for injuring one person, one million for killing one, ten million for killing an envoy, and 500 million for killing Evil God Vataco!”

Hiss!

Evelyn gasped and said gravely, “What did you say? A bounty amount of 100 million? Another 500 million for killing our lord? Who issued this mission? Are they crazy? What's the person behind the scenes trying to do? Do they want to start a war with the Hall of Evil?”

Evelyn was full of shock and anger at this moment. She was currently in the hall of a private luxury manor and lying on the sofa lazily, enjoying a massage from a male servant. At this moment, she sat up from the sofa in shock, and the towel fell from her body. However, she did not mind her beautiful figure being seen by the servants in the hall.

Kooka was also full of cold sweat as he said, “Lord Envoy, we don't know who placed the bounty mission. The other party arranged it directly through an inside channel. As you know, the rules of the underground bounty market state that strongholds have no right to know the details of employers. Only the headquarters have access to that information. Even then, only those with a 3S-level scope of authority can access the information, which is the three founders.”

On the other side, Evelyn had already put on her jacket and coldly asked, “How long has it been since the mission was released?”

“Lord Envoy, it has been more than ten minutes. The bounty system here has already begun to issue rewards.” Kooka replied in detail.

This meant that someone had already taken on the mission!

Evelyn was not stupid. She had already understood since hearing the different levels of the bounty mission and the reward amount.

This was a major crisis for the Hall of Evil!

With such a high bounty, there were bound to be countless assassins wandering in the underground market who would attack and kill the Hall of Evil one after another.

This was the biggest temptation for those desperados!

Evelyn panicked and said quickly, "Kooka, no matter how much it costs, find out who's behind the bounty mission! Those who dare to target the Hall of Evil are simply out of their depths!"

Chapter 2528

Kooka almost went crazy. How was he supposed to investigate?

His level of authority was simply insufficient. Moreover, Kooka immediately thought of the remaining 11 sacred halls when he thought about who had such great courage and financial resources to directly target the Hall of Evil like this. Thus, Kooka only stammered, "Lord Evelyn, I can try my best, but my authority isn't enough for me to take on this task."

Evelyn wanted to say something else when suddenly, the manor's alarm blared. There were sounds of fighting outside and even blazing fire.

Boom, boom, boom!

More than a dozen cannonballs fell like fireworks from the air into the manor. They immediately detonated with loud explosions!

Rat-tat-tat!

It was immediately followed by rapid gunshots.

Evelyn panicked, and the guards in the hall rushed out while shouting, "Lord Envoy, let's go! It's the bounty hunters! They're rushing in!"

"What?!"

Evelyn was dumbfounded!

How long had it been? How could these people have found her manor already and were prepared to kill her to collect the reward?

Ten million dollars... She was a walking vault of ten million dollars!

"F*ck!" Evelyn cursed and dropped the phone. She followed the guards and ran frantically via the escape passage in the manor. Soon, the entire manor was in flames.

A group of armed assassins stood in every corner of the manor, searching for members of the Hall of Evil. Unfortunately, except for some useless guards, all the important people had fled.

“F*ck! They ran really fast! Bob, let’s go to the next place! We can’t let George’s team get the first kill!”

“Right! Let’s hurry to the next place!”

At once, this group of people headed for the next venue.

That was right. These bounty hunters had formed teams to kill important figures of the Hall of Evil, and they were competing with each other.

The reason for doing this was to increase their team’s reputation in the underground bounty market. After all, these teams mostly accepted private missions. The higher the ranking, the more missions in the future, which meant more money. This was the tremendous strength and rules of the underground bounty market.

At the same time, the bounty mission had been updated in bounty venues around the world with an extra condition and reward amount.

The first person to kill a great envoy of the Hall of Evil would receive an additional reward of ten million dollars.

At once, an unprecedented frenzy was triggered in the entire Western underground bounty venue. Teams after teams swarmed out in droves. Their targets had shifted from the minor characters to the great envoys and other important figures.

On this night, the entire Hall of Evil experienced the most serious crisis in history. The great envoys of the various branches fled as soon as they heard the rumors.

For a while, the Hall of Evil became a moving vault in the eyes of underground bounty hunters throughout the Western world.

Fights broke out everywhere. On this night, the Hall of Evil was prey.

Evil God Vataco, who was recovering from his wounds in his base camp, was furious when he learned the news.

“F*ck! Damn Apollo! It must be Apollo! Only he would dare to do this! Damn it!”

Chapter 2529

Vataco was sitting in a pool of blue liquid in his base camp, recuperating. His body was full of terrifying wounds, some of which even exposed his bone. Moreover, Vataco’s face was also badly injured. He no longer had his handsome and charming appearance. These wounds made Vataco look even more terrifying and evil.

Several great envoys and dark angels stood beside him, as well as the combative Hellhounds. The envoys looked a little disheveled at this moment. Several of them escaped back here from their respective jurisdictions.

The bounty hunters outside had gone mad. For the reward, they even dared to go after the great envoys of the Hall of Evil. More terrifyingly, those bounty hunters also formed small teams and started a competition.

All of this happened because of that damned mission and high rewards. The reward pool was only getting higher and higher. Moreover, the bounty mission even divided the envoys and dark angels into different levels with varying bounties.

This was clearly intended to destroy the Hall of Evil. It was simply the biggest challenge faced by one of the 12 gods since the establishment of the Western underworld!

Vataco was full of anger as he looked at the bounty mission displayed in front of him. His bounty was actually as high as 500 million dollars!

“Hahaha...” Vataco sneered, looked at the bounty amount, licked his dry lips, and said fiercely, “I’m afraid they think too little about destroying the Hall of Evil! Issue my Evil God Order and tell everyone to stop all activities in the outside world! All shall return to their base camps and stay on guard! I don’t believe that those damned bounty hunters dare to invade the base camp of Evil God Vataco!”

However, as soon as Vataco finished speaking, a guard from the Hall of Evil rushed in, all covered in blood. He knelt on the ground with a thud and shouted with his last strength, “Lord Evil God, it’s bad. Those people have attacked the seventh base. There are too many of them. The seventh base has been completely wiped out!”

When this bloody guard had just finished speaking, a row of big red letters suddenly popped up on the electronic screen displaying the progress of the bounty mission.

At the same time, the familiar female voice was heard broadcasting throughout the Western bounty venues.

“Hidden mission unlocked! Destroy a base camp of the Hall of Evil for a bounty of 50 million dollars!”

“Congratulations to Team George for winning the first kill mission to destroy a base camp of the Hall of Evil. You’ve received a bounty reward of 50 million dollars!”

Cheers erupted in all the underground bounty divisions!

Team George was the most powerful team of bounty hunters in the entire underground bounty community. They had more than 30 of the most skillful bounty hunters. Such a superb combat force was enough to kill any disciple at the peak of the fifth zone. As

long as they did not encounter a God or kingship owner, they could kill the opponent easily. Therefore, when Team George destroyed a base of the Hall of Evil, most people took it for granted after the initial shock.

At the same time, after seeing the information on their electronic wristwatches, the remaining teams of bounty hunters went wild.

In Dunham.

“Charge! Base No. 8, kill!”

A powerful team of bounty hunters charged into the Hall of Evil’s ammunition base, Base No. 8!

Chapter 2530

In Bruford.

“Damn it! Go, go, go! Kill all these f*ckers and 30 million will be ours!”

Another team of bounty hunters wearing black combat uniforms with red leopard heads branded on their chests and backs stormed into the Hall of Evil’s training base camp, Base No. 3. They carried with them massive firepower.

For a while, the place was ablaze, and people fell into pools of blood everywhere!

After Team George destroyed a base camp of the Hall of Evil and received a bounty of 50 million for the hidden mission, these bounty hunter teams became even crazier. Such a frenzy lasted for three or four days and dealt a great blow to the Hall of Evil.

At this moment, Vataco was sitting in the pool of blue liquid. When he heard the guard’s last words, he jumped up from the pool.

He was livid.

“Fck! Damn Apollo, you son of a btch!” Vataco roared furiously, and the energy pressure on his body surged suddenly. However, it was quite unstable and quickly plummeted.

Vataco staggered back and sat in the pool again. After that, he said grimly to the dark angels beside him, “Immediately issue the same bounty mission to destroy the Hall of the Sun! Now!”

“Yes, Lord Vataco!”

In just one minute, the entire underground bounty division of the Western world received a new bounty mission. It was exactly the same as the previous mission against the Hall of Evil, but this time, it was against the mysterious and great Hall of the Sun.

For a while, the bounty hunters fighting tooth and nail against the people and bases of the Hall of Evil were baffled.

Was this a direct confrontation now? The Hall of Evil was fighting back?

The bounty hunters fell into a dilemma. That was because the Hall of the Sun was too powerful. Sun God Apollo was almost like a king in their hearts. Moreover, compared to the Hall of Evil, the Hall of the Sun was not engaged in immoral or unlawful activities. They even funded many welfare and public facilities. Furthermore, many of the bounty hunters had also received help from the Hall of the Sun before.

Although it had been two days since the Hall of Evil released the mission, most of the bounty hunters and teams only attacked the bases of the Hall of Evil more frantically. Only a small number of bounty hunters chose to sneak attack the people and bases of the Hall of the Sun for the bounty. However, as expected, the other party seemed fully prepared and none of them succeeded. Instead, many bounty hunters were killed.

Back to Philip and Fennel. Due to the bounty mission, Philip did not return to the country for the time being.

Fennel said with his arms crossed, "It's been two days since the Hall of Evil released the mission and our people have encountered several groups of bounty hunters but all were countered successfully. I'm more worried that the Hall of Evil may increase the stakes next and more bounty hunters will choose to come after us."

Yes, Fennel was right. It was likely that Vataco would be forced into a corner and choose to increase the rewards.

Not long after Fennel said these words, Georgina walked in briskly, her hips and fiery red curls swaying.

"Apollo, the bounty mission has been updated. Evil God Vataco has indeed raised the bounty reward to one billion dollars!"