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Chapter 2726

Huff!

Fennel flexed his arm, which felt a little numb. “Hehe, interesting...”

Auric retracted his fist and said with a chuckle, “You’re the only one who can resist my punch without a change in expression. The Red Dragon King is indeed worthy of being the person who caused a big commotion in the Nonagon back then.”

Auric sneered and said, “However, how many punches can you take?”

With that said, Auric disappeared from the spot. With a nimble movement, he jumped into the air and threw a cross punch with both fists that surged with energy pressure. Only a kingship holder could display such speed and power in a punch.

Every punch was enough to destroy a city!

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Seeing this scene, the heads of the disciple families on the high stands were amazed. Some disciples were even more alarmed.

Was this the power of a king?

With such a fast punching speed and force, they could not dodge it at all. They would be hammered!

Fennel frowned slightly and crossed his arms when loud bangs resounded. Fennel blocked Auric’s every punch, and his body staggered back under the fierce attack.

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Bang!

Fennel was forced to retreat to the edge of the stage. A floor tile was smashed with one foot before he steadied himself. However, the battle-spirited Auric did not intend to stop at all. He jumped into the air again and threw a punch that dazzled with purple energy at Fennel!

This powerful punch was infused with Auric’s energy.

All the patriarchs of the disciple families present immediately saw the situation clearly.

Faced with this blow, Fennel had no chance to dodge at all. He could only retreat or face the attack head-on. As Fennel was standing at the edge of the stage, retreat meant losing!

“Haha! I think this King Fennel Leigh is just so-so, nothing to be feared.”

“Yeah, he’s being beaten by Auric with no chance of fighting back at all.”

“His fame is nothing but empty talk!”

The heads of Northern disciple families mocked Fennel at this moment. However, a sudden change happened on stage!

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Thud!

With no retreat, Fennel suddenly took a step forward. He put his fists in front of him while blazing red energy surged on his body and gathered on his fists!

“Dragon Fist!”

An angry shout resounded throughout the venue. Fennel punched out suddenly, and the dazzling red energy formed two red dragon heads. The place where he stood was instantly wrapped in red airwaves and formed a vortex!

Bang, bang, bang!

Colliding fists rang incessantly throughout the venue like firecrackers and shocked the audience.

Boom!

Abruptly, Fennel’s explosive Dragon Fist sent Auric staggering back and beat him down. Immediately after, his punch sent Auric flying.

Low dragon roars were also heard on stage!

Thud!

Auric flew out and staggered dozens of meters back before he steadied himself. His fists were also scorched black and bloody by the red airwaves. A hint of shock flashed in his eyes by the intense pain.

His fists had reached the force of 50 tons. However, the Dragon Fist displayed by Fennel surpassed his punches!

“Have you entered the sixth zone of kingship?” Auric asked in horror.

Fennel said calmly, “I entered just now.”

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Hearing that, Auric’s expression changed rapidly. He said gravely, “Impossible! The strength you displayed isn’t the early stage of the sixth zone of kingship at all!”

Fennel scoffed. “Who told you I was in the early stage?”

What?! Not the early stage?

Auric was startled.

The audience in the stands and the patriarchs of the Northern disciple families on the high stands were equally stunned when they saw Auric being forced to retreat.

Fennel Leigh was actually a king in the sixth zone!

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Dragon Fist? Too strong!

“How could this Fennel Leigh be a king in the sixth zone?”

“I don’t know. The situation doesn’t look good.”

Swish!

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On stage, Fennel took one step forward. The red dragon halberd appeared in his hand again. Then, he poured the energy rules into the halberd, jumped up, and swung the halberd at Auric!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Every strike produced a crescent streak of light and faint dragon roars!

Auric was shocked when he saw this and quickly took a defensive posture. He spread his arms and formed a purple light barrier in front of him. At the same time, the purple chimera spear appeared in Auric’s hand and attacked with sparks!

Boom!

In an instant, the crescent streak of light struck out by Fennel collided with the sparks thrown by Auric and formed a terrifying wave of energy.

The entire void shook constantly as if it was about to shatter!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

On stage, Fennel's red halberd kept flinging red streaks of light at Auric from different angles.

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Auric, who had just stabilized himself, quickly used his spear to counter the attacks with a rapid change of expression.

Boom! Bang!

The spear collided with the red lights that attacked from different directions, which caused Auric's arms to tremble violently. He felt pain as if his muscles were torn. He had no time to grit his teeth because Fennel's red halberd drew a 90-degree arc from bottom to top with the form of a dragon on Auric's chin!

Swoosh!

Auric was sent flying by that powerful force. He crashed to the ground, spitting a mouthful of blood.

"D-Damn it!"

Auric wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood up, his face dark. He never thought that he would be beaten by the opponent with no chance to fight back at all. He was constantly on passive defense.

On the high stands, the faces of Ernest and Stanley were extremely dark.

"Young Master Berry, if this goes on, I'm afraid Young Master Singer will lose," Ernest said.

Stanley scowled, and his slender fingers kept tapping on the coffee table. He said, "Let's wait and see."

Stanley thought that Auric was bound to win, but now, it seemed that Fennel had grown a lot.

His strength had reached the middle stage of the sixth zone of kingship!

On stage, Auric's face was gloomy and cold. The anger in his eyes was enough to engulf the entire venue. He was a king, but now, he was a clown who was beaten until he could not fight back.

This was a humiliation!

After some adjustment, Auric took the initiative to attack. His purple chimera spear technique was significantly faster than before. More than a dozen purple sparks appeared at once, and the energy fluctuations were quite explosive.

At the same time, Auric roared, "Fennel Leigh, do you want to know if your sister is still alive?"

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This roar resounded across the stage, and Fennel's attack was briefly flawed because of Auric's words.

Auric seized this flaw, and the purple chimera spear in his hand shone brightly with a terrifying spear technique that engulfed Fennel in a stream of purple light.

Clang!

Crisp metallic collisions resounded throughout the venue!

Due to the brief flaw, Auric exerted a tremendous amount of pressure on Fennel and rendered him into a passive state. In just a few seconds, dozens of blows were exchanged between the two.

Swish!

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The two stepped back four or five meters and looked at each other intently.

Fennel looked a little wretched with many wounds left by the purple chimera spear on his body. His arms were also numb from the spear's attack. It took him a long time to recover.

"What did you just say? My sister is still alive?" Fennel's eyes flickered as he stared fixedly at Auric.

How was this possible?

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Back then, he carried the coffin on his back while he battled the Nonagon. How could she be alive?

Auric sneered maliciously and said, "Hehe, after all this while, your sister is still your weakness. If you want to know whether she's still alive, defeat me!"

Swish!

Hearing that, the red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand glowed brightly as he pointed it at Auric and shouted solemnly, "You only have two choices. One is to die, and the other is to tell me!"

"Hahaha!" Auric laughed and said, "The third choice is that I kill you!"

With that said, the two fought again.

Seeing the fierce battle, the audience discussed.

"It seems that the winner won't emerge so quickly."

"It's unbelievable. Fennel Leigh is actually so strong!"

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"He's the former kingship holder, after all. I heard that he kicked up a big fuss in the Nonagon. His strength should not be underestimated!"

Swish!

Fennel jumped into the air and swung the red halberd down on Auric on the ground. He shouted, "Dragon Slash!"

In an instant, several red dragon-shaped lights hovered above Auric's head. They blocked his retreat from all directions. Auric was terrified and quickly used his technique to flee everywhere like a mouse, dodging the slashes above his head.

The tiles on the stage shattered from the blows!

The crowd watched as the red dragon lights blasted the entire stage from all angles.

On the high stands, the faces of Ernest and Stanley also became very ugly. If this level of attack was not limited by the eight boulders around the venue, it would be enough to destroy a city.

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Auric tried his best to dodge past the rapid red dragon-shaped lights, but the indiscriminate attack finally caused Auric to suffer two cuts on his back and left arm!

Bang!

Auric was sent flying and fell with a thud onto the crumbling stage. He lay on his back and looked up at the red light that stabbed straight at his neck.

The audience gasped.

Was Auric going to lose like this?

At the critical juncture, Auric roared, "Your sister is not dead! I know where she is!"

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Clang!

That red light suddenly stopped half an inch away from Auric's neck with monstrous killing intent and chill.

Fennel stood in front of Auric, pointed the red halberd at his neck, and said, "Speak!"

Auric's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He took a deep breath and said with a sneer, "If you want to know, you have to admit defeat."

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Hearing that, Fennel frowned and fell silent.

"I can lose this match, but if you lie to me, I'll kill you!" Fennel said coldly.

Auric said, "I'm telling the truth. The corpse in the coffin you carried back then might not be your sister's because when we cleaned the battlefield, we didn't find your sister's body. To deal with some things, we randomly found a corpse and closed the coffin. As far as I know, your sister should be in Mystic City..."

"Argh!"

Before Auric could finish his words, Fennel's red dragon halberd pierced his right shoulder. Fennel said coldly, "This is the price of the competition!"

After saying this, Fennel turned around and walked off the competition stage in style. He had gotten what he wanted.

On stage, Auric was in a miserable state. His right shoulder was penetrated by the red dragon halberd, and his left shoulder was cut.

Although the host did not know what happened on stage, he still shouted, "The winner of the sixth round is Auric Singer of the North!"

However, no cheers came from the audience. Everyone wondered why Fennel conceded defeat at the last moment.

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On the high stands, Fennel returned and looked at Philip.

Philip asked, "What happened?"

Fennel replied, "He knows my sister's whereabouts."

Hearing that, Philip was surprised and said, "Your sister is still alive?"

Fennel nodded and said, "If he didn't lie to me."

Philip nodded, patted Fennel on the shoulder, and said, "Good job."

Fennel said, "Don't you blame me? I lost the match."

Philip smiled and said, "It's fine. It's just one match. Let me take care of the rest."

Fennel grinned.

On the other hand, the faces of Ernest and Stanley were very ugly. Although they won, it was not honorable.

Stanley and the others looked at Philip and Fennel. He got up and said, "I'm sorry, I won a match."

Philip smiled and said, "I'll give you one match. Otherwise, it'd look bad on you."

Hearing this, Stanley's mouth twitched as a chill flashed in his eyes.

Soon, the seventh match started.

As the people arranged by Ernest took the reagent that greatly increased their potential, the South was defeated by a narrow margin.

In the seventh match, the North won.

In the eighth match, the North won.

In the ninth match, the North still won.

Ernest jumped up on the high stands excitedly and shouted to Philip, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm sorry, we won four matches in a row. This is the last match, and I'm afraid we'll be taking it too."

The last match was naturally Philip Clarke versus Stanley Berry.

Stanley got up, stood with his hands behind his back, and invited Philip, "Young Patriarch Clarke, please go ahead."

Philip got up calmly and walked down the stands.

The host stepped on the ruined stage. He roared, "Ladies and gentlemen, the last match is about to start. Philip Clarke of the South against Stanley Berry of the North! This is the match point! If the North wins, the competition this year will be a draw and there'll be one extra match! If the South wins, this competition will end with the South as the winner! Let us welcome the last match with the warmest applause and loudest cheers!"

"The tenth round begins!"

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At the host's announcement, the audience boiled. Shouts could be heard one after another!

The last match was also the most interesting in this year's North-South Disciple Competition. Moreover, it would determine the final outcome. Even the bets outside had reached one billion!

Everyone placed bets like crazy. Of course, most of them bought Stanley Berry to win because Philip's odds were too high. His odds had reached one to 15!

If he won against all odds, those who bet on Philip to win would definitely make a fortune. At this moment, the betting area on the outside was packed with people, and every area was full.

"Hey, hurry up and place your bets! How much did you buy?"

“Of course, I’m betting on Stanley to win! The odds are one to 15. It’s obvious at one glance.”

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“I bet 20 million!”

The scene was lively, and there was even a fight over who would win.

At this moment, a mangy man was smoking a cigarette in a betting area. He collected the deposit from a bettor, and his face was full of joy at the thought of making a lot of money.

“Hey, you only bet a million. Add more,” the mangy man said.

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At this moment, a tall and sexy figure walked through the crowd and came to the front. She stretched out a slender hand and said indifferently, “I bet 100 million for Philip Clarke to win.”

Thump!

Instantly, the mangy man fell from his chair. He got up with great difficulty and looked up at the woman in front of him. She had delicate facial features and the beauty of an angel. Moreover, her body was well-proportioned. She looked cold and aloof in her long white dress.

The bettors around were attracted by the commotion and turned to look.

The mangy man had a discerning eye and could tell at a glance that the woman in front of him was definitely from a big family. This innate poise was not something an ordinary person could have.

Thus, he quickly said flatteringly, “Respectable lady, are you sure you want to bet 100 million on Philip Clarke to win? Just look at the odds. They’re one to 15. This guy has no chance or hope of winning. Why don’t you change it? How about betting on Stanley Berry to win?”

“I said to bet on Philip Clarke 100 million to win!” The woman said coldly.

The mangy man wanted to say more but was stopped by the other party’s glare. He quickly made a record and respectfully handed the betting note to the other party.

The woman took the note, turned coldly, and left.

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After she left, a burst of discussion exploded here.

“Dang, who is that rich woman? She bet 100 million?”

“Is she taking a gamble? The odds are one to 15.”

“I’m also betting on Philip Clarke to win, five million!”