

The First Heir 2451

Chapter 2451

In a flash, a ferocious battle broke out here.

Philip coldly stared at a Hellhound with a saber in his hand. This guy had completely lost all human consciousness and turned into a killing machine. The electronic chip implanted in their heads was constantly stimulating their brains, sending the signal to kill.

Philip looked coldly at the burly man with the saber, his eyes full of chills. He said, "Let me see what's so great about the people from the Hall of Evil."

"Fight! Kill!"

The Hellhound with the saber roared. He waved the saber and slashed at Philip's neck. His movement was clean and neat, full of killing intent. Even the disciples of the third and fourth zone would die on the spot when they encountered the Hellhound in this killing frenzy. Moreover, the other party's saber-wielding skills were not ordinary. It was as though his moves had been programmed by a detailed computer program.

force of each movement were

do you think you can be invincible after watching a few videos on using the saber and implanting the skills through a

forward and threw a punch. A fire chimera appeared with a furious roar and smashed

saber slashed horizontally an inch above Philip's head. At that moment, Philip could even feel the icy chill above his head. Even steel could not withstand

to be

Bang!

man's stomach and left

"Argh!"

the ground in flames. The saber in his hand

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In everyone's sight, although Philip had just made a simple slash, that move was perfect. Whether it was the angle, the force, or the actual outcome, everything was within perfect grasp!

That cold black blade was very fast. A black sword light cut through the air and split the Hellhound who charged at Philip in a frenzied state. It was a vertical slash that went from the top of his head right to the bottom.

Swish!

After that slash, Philip abruptly held the hilt of the saber with both hands horizontally. The black sword light formed the letter 'L' in the air. Then, he stood sideways and maintained the last action of retracting the saber.

The sunlight reflected on Philip and illuminated his handsome face that showed a fearless fighting spirit. As for the burly man who rushed at Philip with his fists, he maintained his attacking stance and just stopped there. Then, a line of blood extended from the top of his head, down to his throat, then to his chest. Finally, it went to his stomach and continued downward.

Clunk!

His internal organs had been modified into mechanical parts

already displayed such powerful

not a drop of liquid remained on

front of him indifferently. There was nothing special about them at

three Hellhounds had also been

Fennel and Philip. This was the combat power of the two Easterners. This scene completely stunned the guards

Too powerful!

God Apollo of the Hall

as freakish and terrifying as the legends made him out to

machines under the Hall of Evil's Dark Angels. Even if they were thrown on the battlefield, they could easily outmatch the combat power of a small city. However, in front of Sun God Apollo and a man

at the top of the white castle in the distance. He had seen everything through the binoculars. With a look of anger, Vataco's eyes burst with

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Vataco laughed and said, "Apollo, don't antagonize me. Your aggravation methods are useless. Today, I just want to watch you slowly be tortured to death! And that includes the Eastern man beside you."

Vataco's evil eyes with killing intent landed on Philip, who was next to Fennel.

Why did this unfamiliar figure possess such strength?

With such strength, he could be considered one of the best among the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

Was the reason why the Hall of the Sun had developed so rapidly over the years? Was there another Sun God in the dark?

Vataco who stood at the top of the white castle in the distance. Using the rules of insight, he roughly gauged

control over the rules. Moreover, the other party obviously carried equipment that

Clap, clap, clap!

out, my

and Philip's

were two scimitars hung at

not be able to help but gulp at this sight. Moreover, she swayed from side to side

They were gold and reflected a dazzling cold light under the refraction of the sun. The most terrifying thing was

the entire time, like a female leopard ready to hunt.

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That was because Fennel had killed her brother, Gordon, with his hands.

Gordon was the Holy Son and future heir of the Hall of Evil. He was the one with the highest chances of succeeding the Evil God. However, Gordon died in Fennel's hands.

Since that day, Caroline studied desperately and trained to improve her strength. Finally, she got a chance to avenge her brother today!

Likewise, Fennel looked at Caroline and laughed lightly. "Vataco is really generous enough to let you out. However, I'm most surprised that after not seeing you for three years, you've actually become the Holy Maiden of the Hall of Evil. Caroline, are you thinking of killing me with your own hands?"

Caroline coldly pulled out the two golden scimitars engraved with devils from her waist and said, "Apollo, I'll definitely kill you with my own hands to avenge my brother! If you don't want to die a painful death today, give up resistance and surrender under my blades!"

While saying that, Caroline licked her lips with a piercing coldness in her eyes.

Fennel looked at the woman who had an almost perfect figure in front of him. With all her curves tightly wrapped under the leather jacket, that sight was very stimulating to the heart.

from the past had completely turned

"Caroline, your body is really perfect. I wonder if it's because you've

he intended, she sneered and said, "Apollo, trying to rile me up with words is useless! Today, I'll definitely cut your

purely an accident. He wanted to kill me, so I could only protect myself. Was I

good at denial. Whatever you say is useless. I trained

you been shamed into

of the Hall of Evil... Hehe, how interesting. Back then, your brother was the Holy Son of the Hall of Evil, and you're now the Holy Maiden. It seems that the grudges between me and the Hall of Evil are really endless. In that case, I

you deserve

golden devil scimitars in her hands and angrily slashed at

At least, she was stronger than all the enemies he had encountered so far. She had the strength of a disciple in

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Looking at the current situation, Fennel was in a passive mode while Caroline's killing moves got more brutal, intense, and faster. If this continued, Fennel would be killed by Caroline sooner or later. However, everything was within Fennel's grasp.

In the past three years, Caroline had worked hard to hone her skills. It could be said she had reached the point that the two golden devil scimitars were extensions of her hands. All she wanted was to avenge her brother and wash away the Tapper family's shame!

The golden blades and Caroline's figure that was clad in black leather presented a dexterous and aggressive image.

While being continuously attacked by Caroline for five minutes straight, Fennel maintained being on the defense. He only relied on physical techniques to dodge the attacks. At the same time, he observed Caroline's blade technique, as well as the subtle movements and angles of each strike to understand Caroline's weakness.

Fennel was the first person who could easily dodge such intensive attacks from Caroline.

That was because anyone who fought Caroline in the past could only last a maximum of two minutes under her strong attacks.

Due to this prolonged attack without victory, Caroline's blood boiled hotter.

scared of death, huh! Why did he keep

Caroline's skills were definitely one of the best among all the powerful great envoys in the 12 Sacred Halls. Unfortunately, she was now facing the Sun God of the Hall of

five minutes of fighting, Fennel still did not make a

how she attacked him, the other party could easily dodge it, and it seemed that the

a move? Are the Easterners all such

scimitars in her hands did not stop because of

a faint confident smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. His pacing and dodging movements became more relaxed. That was because he had seen through Caroline's swordsmanship

and intensive attacks, Caroline's delicate body started to sweat.

and she was panting slightly. Her chest heaved constantly, looking very

slightly at Caroline, and said, "Caroline, your brother wasn't my opponent, and neither are you. I advise you not to make the same mistake twice. I appreciate you very much. Vataco doesn't cherish your life,

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Clatter!

The two golden devil scimitars broke under Fennel's Fusha longsword.

Caroline's hands still maintained the posture of holding the two scimitars and wanting to attack, but now, she was kneeling on one knee and dared not move. That was because the Fusha longsword in Fennel's hand was only a centimeter away from Caroline's fair neck.

As long as Caroline made the slightest movement, this Fusha longsword would cut through her neck and kill her immediately!

It could be said that Fennel's swordsmanship was perfect. His movements were done in one go. In just one strike, he took Caroline down directly!

If Fennel wanted to, this strike could have penetrated Caroline's neck directly and killed her on the spot.

"W-Why? Why did I lose? I practiced so hard for three years. Why?" Caroline looked at the broken golden devil scimitars before she looked up at the tall figure with the sun behind his back.

From her point of view, Fennel looked like a god at this moment. With the golden sunlight behind him, that cold aura made her want to kneel down and worship him. However, she could not accept the result in front of her.

She had lost!

The results of her three years of hard training were not worth mentioning in front of this man. Just one move and she was defeated.

this man in

this the strength of

revenge. That was because she knew the outcome she would face was death. Thus, she closed

and was waiting for death. He put away the longsword and said with a smile, "Caroline, do you know eyes open, looked at Fennel in puzzlement, and asked, "Apollo,

at Vataco standing on top of the white castle in the distance, and said, "Your brother's death was all Vataco's doing. That's the truth. You found the wrong person to take revenge on. Vataco

Boom!

words exploded in Caroline's

Evil God was the one

'No! Impossible!'

kill me, but don't try to deceive me. How could Lord Vataco be my

out his phone and pulled out the surveillance video

saw the video, she was

'How could this be?'

weapon under the

him, so before your brother grew up, he planned to kill him and wanted to

looked at

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Fennel and Philip did not say a word and just looked coldly in the direction of the castle's entrance. Their sharp gazes passed through the guards of the Hall of Evil, surging with a chilling and murderous intent.

Behind the guards, three figures stood side by side. The three figures varied in height and strength, but their surging arrogance made everyone afraid to look at them directly. No one dared to make any predictions. Such domineering auras were arrogance that could only be developed by those who had remained in the top position for a long time. It radiated right from their very bones.

It was impossible to fake. Moreover, there were kingly auras that flowed through them. Such kingly aura could be found on Fennel too, which was on the same level.

At the gates of the white castle, the three figures stood proudly. Over the distance of a hundred meters, they made eye contact: with Fennel. A burst of invisible sparks crackled in the air.

This was the confrontation between the gazes and auras of the mighty!

the atmosphere within a radius of several hundred meters. The entire space felt as if it had been weighed down by a million pounds of boulders, which

the invisible sparks, which made them

that it made one tremble. This was

this moment. In the entire underworld of the West, they were the top existence. They were a symbol of glory and honor. They represented the entire Western world. Each

was the top symbol of the Western world. Moreover, in all the wars in Western history, never had there been three gods who came together. They had a common goal this time,

felt unprecedented

these three join forces to go against him was enough to show that the three major

plan would take a while to arrive.

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“So, Apollo, what do you think? You didn’t expect to see such a luxurious line-up, right? Hahaha, as I told you, I’ll kill you today no matter what. I’ve paid a huge price because of you. I hope you won’t let me down.”

Vataco laughed, his face full of chills. Combined with his eyes that were full of murderous intent, it made people feel disgusted from the bottom of their hearts. After saying that, Vataco waved his hand, and the guards in the castle automatically parted to make way for the three gods.

The three figures surged with fighting intent, as their eyes stared fixedly at Fennel and Philip.

Fighting intent also erupted in Fennel’s eyes, his gaze becoming extremely hot. This unprecedented tense atmosphere caused the oxygen in the area to thin out.

The guards of the Hall of Evil found it difficult to breathe. It was as though they were being strangled. The atmosphere in the area was stirred up by the four figures until it was on the verge of breaking. At this time, any reckless move could trigger a battle that was enough to destroy a city.

The battle of the gods!

in the dark history of

battle broke out, the entire Sendona would be plunged into the flames of war. Moreover, with

the three gods finally stepped out of the crowd at the same time and walked along the road. Their rhythmic footsteps on the ground sounded like heavy hammers that pounded on everyone’s hearts, making them gasp. It seemed like if the other party even increased the pace even a little, everyone’s hearts would

use of

Thud, thud, thud!

sound of footsteps, Vataco applauded. Vataco’s applause and the sarcastic smile on his

line-up? I prepared it especially for you, and I hope you like it. By the way, after this battle, the Hall

Confident and arrogant!

at all. In Vataco’s opinion, no matter how strong Apollo was, he was just a god. Meanwhile, he had joined forces

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“Die in battle? Hehe, let’s see if you have the ability to do that, then.” Fennel sneered as if he was unconcerned about the combined forces of the three gods in front of him.

Vataco's face darkened at those words. Then, a treacherous smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He said, "Apollo, do you really think you can escape under the joint efforts of the three of us? Is it with the help of your friend beside you? I've already seen through his strength just now. It's not up to the standards of a god. Dealing with you and a kid who's not a god will be a piece of cake for us."

Fennel smiled and glanced at the calm Philip beside him. He said, "They underestimate you."

Philip smiled. His eyes had been on Hades and Andrew from the beginning.

"Hades, we finally meet," Philip said at this moment.

Hades, the King of the Underworld, had his arms crossed over his chest. He was burly and strong with a pair of icy eyes, looking just like the actual king of the underworld. It made people want to kneel down and worship him.

asked, "Do

smiled and said, "I do. We've crossed paths with each other several times. I'm here in Sendona especially for

something and said with a laugh, "Are you

"That's right," Philip replied.

broad daylight, Andrew's face could not be

Philip again. He said, "Very good. I didn't expect us to meet so soon.

his brows slightly and said with a smile, "Hades, that's a gift from my sister to me. If you want it, just come

Arrogant!

Domineering!

face darkened

was one of the top few existences. Hades was also one of the gods most feared and worshipped. Even Andrew and Vataco were slightly weaker than him. Now, a

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Philip nodded calmly and said, "That's right, just me."

"I'm quite interested. Is there any grudge between us?" Vataco asked with interest.

Philip replied, "Do you know Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston?"

Vataco frowned, thought for a long time, and said, "I have a little impression of them, but I'm not too familiar."

Philip chuckled and said, "A little impression is enough."

Vataco frowned with gloom in his eyes and said, "In that case, you should just die."

smiled and said, "No, no. It's you who'll die. Such an honor is only suitable for a sharp tongue. This is against the main characteristic of you Eastern people-humbleness. I'm looking forward to seeing what kind

Philip said

They slowly gathered power. The muscles and cells in their
from them was enough

against three gods of

the gods was like a battle of the kings of disciples in

careless mistake could cost

bucket here if he was not careful. After all, the three gods on

the West,

The sacred Mount Olympus!