

Chapter 2422

He was actually the Sun God Apollo.

'Oh my God!' Talina felt a little flustered.

In the West, Sun God Apollo was taboo.

At this time, in the surrounding streets and distant sky, dozens of armored vehicles and battle tanks, as well as several Apache fighters suddenly approached at high speed.

All the artillery muzzles and focus points were aimed at this group of guards surrounding Fennel and Philip.

The leaders were naturally Hans and Georgina.

They brought nearly a hundred guards and surrounded the place.

Thud!

Hans jumped down from the battle tank in his combat boots with a heavy machine gun in his hand and several missiles on his back.

He looked like a battle maniac.

He glanced coldly at Talina in the crowd, and the golden sun badge on his chest was extremely eye-catching.

The envoy of the Hall of the Sun!

Talina's good-looking brows furrowed deeply, and she turned to look at the man with the red dragon halberd in his hand.

It could be concluded that he was indeed the Sun God Apollo.

In the entire 12 Sacred Halls of the West, he was among the top three existences.

The Hall of the Sun's strength was on par with the Hall of the Underworld.

How did things turn out this way?

Hans looked at the group of heavily armed guards of the SPEAR Bureau blocking the way in the front.

He raised the heavy machine gun in his hand and roared, "Get out of my way!"

Rat-tat-tat!

He pulled the trigger, and the machine gun fired a barrage of bullets. At once, the group of guards in black combat uniforms all looked at each other.

Then, Hans swaggered through the group of guards and walked up to Fennel.

Georgina followed closely behind. When she passed by Talina, Georgina sneered and said, "Talina, you've made a serious mistake."

“Sht! Georgina, you btch!”

Talina and Georgina were rivals and would be at each other’s throats whenever they met.

Neither one would give in to the other.

Both of them were research freaks, one with a preference for human anatomy while the other for computers.

Both were also beauties. In the 12 Sacred Halls, they held the title of ‘Goddess

Envoys’!

Georgina turned her head and left Talina with the sight of her back as she walked toward Fennel.

Hans and Georgina walked up to Fennel, knelt down on one knee, and shouted respectfully, “Welcome back, Sun God!”

Fennel put the red dragon halberd in his hand away and said, “Get up. Did the Strategist ask you to come?”

Hans and Georgina got up.

Georgina spoke first, her eyes full of adoration and love as she said excitedly, “Yes, Apollo. The Strategist told us to come here.”

Hans was annoyed and glared at Georgina before he looked at Fennel with a silly smile, saying, "Boss, let's go. Everyone's waiting for you."

Fennel nodded.

He looked at the approaching Philip and introduced. "This is my buddy, Philip Clarke." Hans and Georgina nodded at Philip in a friendly manner.

Then, Fennel led Philip, Hans, and Georgina toward Talina and the others.

At Fennel's approach, with the battle maniac, Hans, and her arch-nemesis, Georgina, behind him,

Talina's expression became very ugly.

Her eyes flickered, and she was somewhat afraid to make eye contact with Fennel.

After all, he was the legendary Sun God Apollo.

"Miss Taling, I'm very sorry, but we have to go back." Fennel smiled.

He did not want to have a conflict with the Hall of the Underworld on the first day of his return.

He had to go back and discuss many things first.

Taling was very flustered at the moment.

She knew that with the people she had, she could not stop Fennel and the

others.

Furthermore, that was the master of the Sun Hall. Therefore, Taling could only silently watch as Fennel left with everyone.

Fennel and the others got into the cars and left swaggeringly in front of Talina and the others.

After they left, Talina stomped her feet angrily and shouted, "Damn it! That damned Apollo and that b*tch Georgina! I won't let you off!"

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Rikes walked over and humbly asked, "Lord Envoy, what should we do next?"

Talina glared at Rikes angrily and said, "Hmph! Keep a close eye on them and let me know if there's any unusual movement! Also, notify the Fantastic Four who are on a mission and have them rush back immediately!"

With cold sweat on his forehead, Rikes said, "Yes, my lord!"

Finally, Talina took a last glance at Fennel's departing group before she turned around and got into a large Mercedes SUV.

"Go back!" Talina said coldly to the driver.

Then, the car started and headed back to the Hall of the Underworld's base camp in Sedona.

Unlike the Hall of the Sun, the base of the Hall of the Underworld was not in the jungle but in the city center.

It was a splendid towering skyscraper, The Hades Tower!

It was 300 to 400 stories high, the entire building was dazzling and a landmark building in the entire Sedona.

The perimeter of this building was full of patrolling guards.

There were also many disciples also ambushed in the shadows.

It could be said that the security facilities and personnel here were even more terrifying and powerful than the Octagon.

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz SUV stopped at the front entrance of the building.

Talina got down from the car wearing a trench coat and sunglasses.

She was tall, sexy, and hot. She was the focus wherever she went.

When the guards at the door saw Talina, they nodded respectfully and said, "Lord Envoy."

Talina took off her sunglasses and walked into the building elegantly.

She went through a security check at the elevator doors and got on a private elevator.

The elevator went straight to the top of the building.

The most luxurious suite took up the topmost floor.

It covered an area of thousands of square feet.

Various luxurious objects and many cultural relics from various countries could be seen in the suite.

A row of maids in short-skirted uniforms stood on both sides of the room.

All of them were of top quality with excellent figures.

At this time, on the side of the suite near the French windows, there was a shirtless man with tanned skin and bulging muscles.

He had tattoos all over his arms, thighs, chest, and back.

He was none other than Hades, the Lord of the

Underworld who terrified all the dark forces in the West. He was also one of the top three super existences in the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

A man of intelligence and power!

At this time, he was doing high-level physical training.

Even when standing a few meters away from the tall man, an overwhelming pressure could be felt from him.

A man and a woman stood on either side of him.

The man was a typical Western man-tall and burly with an indifferent face. He had his arms crossed.

The woman had a dark complexion.

Her hair was up in a ponytail, and her curvaceous body was S-shaped. She was a classic tanned goddess.

The two of them stood like guardians to the man in the middle.

There was an unconcealed fierce chill in their eyes.

The Black and White Furies!

They were the two strongest envoys under Lord Hades in the Hall of the Underworld.

The number of people who had died under their hands was no less than a hundred.

Moreover, not one of those victims was a weakling.