

## Chapter 2424

At this time, the door of the suite was pushed open.

Talina strutted in while swaying her hips. She stood behind Hades, lowered her head, and said apologetically, "Im sorry, Lord Hades, I failed."

At this moment, Hades took the warm towel brought by the servant on a gold tray and wiped the sweat from his face.

He hummed in a muffled voice, turned around to look at Talina, and asked, "Have you seen him?"

"I have"

Talina hurriedly replied respectfully, "Yes,

"What do you think?" Hades asked.

Talina hesitated for a moment and said, "Very strong."

Hades smiled and said with a nod, "If I went up against him, who do you think will win?"

Talina replied, "My honored Lord Hades, of course. Apollo, that coward, is not worthy to be compared to Lord Hades!"

Hades smiled and said, "Don't compliment me. I know how strong Apollo is. The failure of this mission has little to do with you. I just want to find out if he's still as fierce and domineering as he used to be."

Talina was puzzled.

She looked up at the kingly Lord Hades and asked with a frown, “Lord Hades, are we just going to forget this?”

Hades smiled, walked down from the high platform of the training ground, and came in front of Talina.

Talina quickly lowered her head respectfully.

Hades reached out and cupped Talina’s jade-like chin.

A pair of eyes full of temptation and wisdom stared at Talina as the man revealed the most sinister smile of the evilest man in the world.

He said, “Talina, do you think I’d just forget it?”

Talina’s heart was thumping at this moment, and her mind went blank.

It was because Lord Hades was so close to her.

She could see his face. It was so handsome and so full of masculine charm.

He was the eternal king in Talina’s heart.

Hades released his hold and said to the Black and White Furies behind him, "You guys go and try him out. I want to see if Apollo's strength has regressed. By the way, that kid he brought back, brought him back to me. I'm very interested in him."

"Yes, Lord Hades!"

The Black and White Furies replied respectfully and left.

Back to Philip's side.

He followed Fennel back to the base camp of the Hall of the Sun.

A group of people surrounded Fennel and chartered non-stop. It could be seen that everyone truly admired and adored Fennel.

Fennel said a few words before he solemnly introduced Philip to everyone.

"Everyone, this is my good buddy from Orienta, Philip Clarke. In the future, he'll also be an important member of the Hall of the Sun. He can represent my intent."

Hiss!

Everyone was shocked!

Philip looked very young.

Although he was a little handsome, he did not feel too powerful.

The Sun God Apollo actually treated him as such.

Even Georgina, the woman who had always only been interested in Fennel, could not help but take a few more glances at Philip.

Apollo's good buddy?

"Boss, are you kidding? We only respect you. How can such a complete stranger represent you?"

"Yes, Boss. We can't accept this!"

"Right! In the Hall of the Sun, only strength speaks for itself!"

All of a sudden, the group of people burst out into a discussion.

There was discontent, displeasure, and most of all, unwillingness to concede!

They only respected and admired Fennel.

For an unknown man to suddenly appear and say that he could represent Sun God Apollo, it was only natural for everyone to be dissatisfied.

Fennel shrugged and said with a wicked smile, "Very good! Whoever disagrees, step forward."

Chapter 2425

**Clatter!**

**A group of guards training in the Hall of the Sun stood forward.**

**Hans also stood among them. He was the most indignant.**

**In his heart, Sun God Apollo was the only one worthy of his respect and obedience. No one else!**

**Hans was not even willing to listen to the Strategist, but he had high prestige in the Hall of the Sun. Many times, Hans had no choice but to obey orders.**

**“Okay, then. Let’s try out the standards of the so-called Hall of the Sun,” Philip said casually.**

**He knew that Fennel did this on purpose.**

**Seeing Philip’s nonchalance, many people got annoyed.**

**“Wasn’t he just appointed to the position? How pretentious!”**

**“That’s right! Looking at his age, he doesn’t look like he can fight!”**

**“I think we can just send a random person to knock him down!”**

**Fennel smiled lightly.**

He knew that the group of people under him would disapprove of Philip, so he had deliberately set this up.

Fennel had already concluded that no one here could compare to Philip's strength, except him.

Moreover, Philip's potential had not been fully unleashed!

On the side, Georgina also looked at Fennel and Philip with wide and confused eyes. "Lord Apollo, are you doing this on purpose?"

Georgina was smart Although she was a lot less sophisticated in dealing with people, she was very perceptive.

Fennel smiled and said, "Georgina, certain things should just be kept under wraps."

Georgina blinked doubtfully, not quite understanding Fennel's meaning.

In the West, there was no such saying.

A strong person should just display their strength so that others could worship them.

"Hey! I heard that you're the Sun God's good buddy. I want to fight you one on one. Will you accept it?"

At this time, a young man stepped forward.

He was very handsome but had a streak of rebelliousness in him.

**This person was relatively powerful in the Hall of the Sun and was a reserve candidate for the envoy position.**

**Philip looked at the person in front of him.**

**He wore a green combat uniform, had well-defined features and toned muscles, and radiated a strong intensity. Interesting.**

**A disciple at the peak of the third zone.**

**Seeing that kid step forward so ignorantly, Hans immediately glared at him. He wanted to be the first to go up.**

**Philip looked at the young man who stood out and asked, "Why do you want to challenge me?"**

**"Because I don't think you're strong enough and you're not qualified to lord over us!"**

**Tyler Wood raised his head with a bit of contempt in his eyes.**

**"Oh?" Philip raised his eyebrows.**

**He was quite aware of which level of strength this young man had reached.**

**It could only be said that this group of people under Fennel were true to their nature. All of them were snooty and arrogant. They had to be taught a lesson.**

**“My name is Tyler Wood. Your name is Philip Clarke, right? Just tell me if you’ll accept my challenge.”**

**“If you win the fight, I’ll acknowledge you. If you lose, you should leave here as soon as possible. The Hall of the Sun doesn’t need a weakling to order us around.”**

**Philip also realized at this point that if he could not convince the people now, it would be difficult for him to speak up in the Hall of the Sun in the future.**

**“Okay!”**

**Upon Philip’s agreement, the people around quickly dispersed, leaving the two of them in the middle. Contrary to everyone’s expectations, Fennel and the Strategist standing behind Fennel showed sympathetic expressions.**

**The Strategist had sensed the dangerous vibes from Philip, and he also knew about Philip’s details long ago.**

**Seeing Tyler go up against him now, it was undoubtedly hitting a stone with an egg!**

**Right at the start, Tyler rushed at Philip.**