

Chapter 2426

Slow! He was simply too slow!

Philip shook his head helplessly and met Tyler's punch easily. Philip turned around smoothly, switched the punch he had prepared a palm strike, and knocked Tyler down with a simple attack using his palm.

The rules here stated that they could not use the strength of a disciple indiscriminately.

After all, no one could afford for anything to happen.

Thus, they could only rely on their physical strength. At this point, Dead silence filled the training ground. Tyler quickly got up from the ground, his face full of disbelief.

"Impossible! I wasn't prepared just now. Let's start again!"

Philip stood in the same spot and looked around.

He saw everyone's questioning gazes. Hence, he cleared his throat, and his voice echoed clearly on the training ground.

"All of you can come to me together."

As he said that, everyone was a little stunned, but they soon started talking loudly.

"What is he talking about? How dare he ask us to attack him together? We have nearly 100 people here!"

“He must be bragging, right?”

“How dare he say that?”

However, Philip did not care what they thought at all and repeated his words.

“Come at me all at once! I don’t want to waste time!”

“Fine! Let’s do it, then!” a gruff voice said.

Another man stood out. His figure was very stout, and his muscles were hardly concealed by the combat uniform.

Someone said loudly, “That’s what you said. Don’t say that we’re taking advantage of our large numbers when you lose!”

Philip shook his head and said with certainty, “That won’t happen. You guys can just go ahead.”

He had seen through the strength of all these people just now. There was not much threat.

With Philip’s remark, everyone was ready to fight. They soon attacked Philip one after another.

Philip was very fast.

After easily dodging the moves of a few people, he started his counterattack.

These people were his subordinates, after all.

Hence, his attacks lacked the ruthlessness from the past.

On the outside, Theo and the others were a little worried as they watched.

There were nearly 100 people.

No one could withstand such an overwhelming barrage of attacks, right?

No matter how well one could fight, it was impossible for all these people to be defeated.

However, Philip was different.

He easily knocked out a few people close to him and neatly avoided the sudden punches and kicks with a smooth side-step.

Soon, all the people in training uniforms were knocked out until finally, Philip was the last man standing.

Seeing everyone sprawled on the ground howling in pain, only shock remained in the eyes of Hans and several other envoys.

They did not expect that this killing god would defeat them so quickly. Not a single one was left standing.

Philip panted slightly, and his forehead was covered in sweat. He waved at Hans who stood nearby and shouted, "Don't you want to fight me? It's your turn now."

Hans frowned, took off his jacket, and tossed it on the ground heavily without further delay.

"Okay, let's do this! You actually took down all of my people. It seems that you have some strength! No wonder the boss holds you in high regard!" Hans roared.

Then, he threw one punch at Philip after another.

Even the onlookers could feel the domineering power contained in his fists.

Hans Gooding Was one of the great enVoys of the Hall of the Sun. He was very strong in his own right.

Taking on 100 opponents single-handedly was not a problem. However, Philip took him on easily and sent him flying within three moves.

"Do you concede?"

His voice was mild, but these combatants could hardly think otherwise.

They had no doubts about this new "little boss' now.

"I concede!" Tyler Wood exclaimed first.

"We give in!

One after another, the shouts filled the training ground.

He had subdued these people with his strength.

Philip was satisfied with the performance of these people.

Then, he turned to Fennel and said, "Is this the effect you wanted?"

Fennel smiled, stepped forward, and put his arm around Philip. He said, "In this way, even if something happens to me In the future, I have someone to take charge of the Hall of the Sun. Come on, I bring you to my turf for a drink."

Chapter 2427

Philip was helpless and followed Fennel out of the base camp of the Hall of the Sun.

Hans and Georgina followed closely behind them.

Hans now admired Philip from the bottom of his heart because he was a man who revered strength.

Now, in his mind, the boss was number one and Philip was number two.

Hence, he followed with a chuckle and said, "Philip, teach me something next time. The moves you did just now were simply too dashing!"

Philip smiled.

He could tell that Hans was a man true to his nature. He was very forthright.

“No problem,” Philip replied.

Hans grinned broadly.

Fennel also shook his head helplessly and chuckled.

The three men walked toward a jeep parked on the side of the road.

Georgina followed closely behind, her eyes stuck on Fennel. They were full of admiration. Even though Philip was amazing enough just now, in her heart, Apollo was unbeatable!

After they left, the Strategist said to the rest of the people, “Alright, inform the others that the boss is back safely. They can all retreat.”

“Yes!”

Fennel led Philip, who was followed by the boisterous Hans. Along the way, he and Georgina bickered endlessly.

They were, without a doubt, foes, Hanks Bar.

This was the most famous bar in the Franklin neighborhood of Sendona and the most entertaining place to hang out.

In the past, whenever Fennel was free, he liked to come here to watch sexy girls pole dance while drinking whiskey.

At that time, life was carefree and comfortable.

“Let’s go.”

Fennel took the lead and brought Philip and the others to a reserved booth like a frequent customer.

They sat down and ordered a few drinks.

Hans was one of those battle maniacs who had always been training and fighting in the jungle.

Once he entered this prosperous downtown area and a bar filled with lust filled the air, he could not sit still at all.

He immediately got up and went to flirt with the ladies with his drink in hand.

Georgina was very quiet as she sat in the corner of the booth and sipped her whiskey.

From time to time, she would glance at the noisy crowd in the bar.

Most of the time, she just stared at Fennel, who was talking with Philip.

Fennel sat with Philip, and the two talked about the attack by the SPEAR Bureau and the Hall of the Underworld.

“Do you think the Hall of the Underworld is testing our strength?” Philip looked sideways with a frown.

Fennel took a sip of whiskey and said, "That's right. Hades is a very sinister and cunning guy. I fought with him once."

"You won?" Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, "Almost. It was a draw. Hades is a man with brains, wisdom, and strength. I don't want to be enemies with him if possible."

Hearing this, Philip raised his brows and said, "He seems to be a very tough guy."

Fennel smiled and said, "Yes, he's a difficult guy to deal with, especially the few great envoys under his command. The Black and White Furies are the most difficult to deal with. They're two extremely annoying people."