

Chapter 2428

“Black and White Furies? What an unusual name.” Philip frowned.

Fennel responded, “They’ve gone through countless life and death battles with Hades for many years. They’re the killing machines that Hades personally developed. In the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, excluding the 12 hall masters, the strength of these two can be ranked in the top ten among the envoys. Philip nodded at his words, and his gaze fell on Hans who was chatting with a hot girl over there.

He asked, “What about in comparison to him?”

Fennel shook his head and said, “Hans is not a match for the two of them, but if it’s one on one, Hans can draw a tie with either of them. If it’s one against two, Hans’ chances of winning are very low. Even for me, it’s a little tricky.”

“They’re that powerful?” Philip was a little surprised.

Fennel shrugged, while Georgina interrupted from the other side, “That’s because the ability of Black and White Furies is quite special.”

“Special?” Philip was puzzled.

According to Fennel, the strength of the Black and White Furies was ranked in the top ten among the envoys.

Fennel was the king of disciples in the fifth zone, so in terms of strength, it should be easy to deal with them.

Georgina said, "The attribute power of the Black and White Furies can restrain the disciples. In front of them, even Lord Apollo's strength will be greatly reduced."

Fennel nodded and said, "That's right. The attribute power of these two specializes in restraining the disciples. In front of them, no matter how strong the opponent is, they'll fall to the same level as them."

Philip finally understood that it was equivalent to neutralizing the attribute.

It was also specifically aimed at disciples. In other words, even though the power of the Black and White Furies was not a match for the 12 Hall Masters, fighting against them would be a different story.

It was indeed a little terrifying.

After a moment of silence, Philip asked, "What are we going to do next? I want to settle things here as soon as possible."

Fennel smiled and said, "Don't rush. Take your time. Hades is definitely thinking of ways to deal with us right now. We might as well drink up and wait for them to turn up at our doorstep."

When Georgina heard Fennel's words, her eyes were full of admiration.

Too cool! This was the Apollo she loved and admired! This was the Sun God!

Philip nodded and said nothing.

Suddenly, there was a commotion over there. They looked over and saw Hans arguing with four or five burly men.

“Damn it! Don’t touch me! I didn’t do anything! I was just buying this pretty lady a drink,” Hans cursed.

Several burly men grabbed Hans by the collar and cursed, “F*ck you! Go back to your country. You’re not welcome here!”

“Go back to your countryside! Uncivilized stupid pig!”

Those people’s words were unusually vulgar. Hans could not hold back any longer as he glared at the burly guy who grabbed his collar and said solemnly, “F*cker! Another curse from you and I’ll rip your head off and kick it like a ball!”

“How dare these big guys discriminate against him?!”

“Oh, look, this damn stupid pig dares to threaten us. Sh*t!”

“Hahaha! This little guy doesn’t look like he can stand a beating at all. What a loser!”

“Look, this guy’s face is all red. Hey, do you think he knows kung fu? What a joke!”

Faced with the mockery of this group of foreigners, Hans was furious!

“Apologize! Apologize for your words and actions just now! We’re not losers or stupid pigs! If you don’t apologize, I’ll beat you until you do!” Hans roared.

Chapter 2429

“F*ck! How dare a barbaric loser like you ask me to apologize?!”

The man who grabbed Hans’ collar looked angry.

He clenched his fist, waved it in front of Hans, and said, “Brat! Look at my fist. I can easily beat you to the ground!”

After saying that, he looked at his friends around him with a smile and said smugly, “Look, this is a loser from the East.”

“Hahaha, watch howl beat him to his knees until he begs for mercy!”

The people around also raised the drinks in their hands and cheered. “Yeah, Charlie, ftck him up!”

“Knock him out and throw him into the toilet! Hahaha!”

“Charlie! Go on! Beat him up! Show him the savagery and charm of Western men!”

At once, the cheers of the crowd completely drowned the place.

Charlie, the guy who grabbed Hans by the collar, turned around, squeezed his fists, shook his head, and said with a smile, “Boy, you’re dead!”

After that, he smashed his fist right into Hans’ face!

Bang!

As a result, Hans also threw a punch at Charlie's face!

Charlie's face was instantly covered in blood. After staggering a few steps, he fell to the ground on his back and never got up again!

Hiss! The place went silent! All the onlookers were shocked!

Their jaws dropped open as their eyes went wide.

They held their heads and shouted like lunatics, "Oh, sh*t! What the hell is going on here?!"

"Charlie, stand up! Stand up and get him!"

"F*ck! What's wrong with that kid? He knocked Charlie down with one punch!"

Hans tugged at his collar, glanced coldly at the foreigners who were watching and shouting, and said angrily, "I'm not a loser of the East! Please show some respect!"

"F*cker! You're seeking death!"

Suddenly, a few guys in the crowd who came with Charlie swung their fists at Hans!

The results were as expected.

Within half a minute, all of them fell to the ground while clutching their heads and arms.

They were groaning in misery. Hans snorted coldly, stepped over these people, and returned to the booth.

Fennel and the others had long noticed the commotion over there but did not make a move.

“How was it?” Fennel asked with a smile.

Hans drank the whisky on the table, wiped his mouth, and said, “It’s not even enough for me to warm up.”

Fennel smiled and said, “Alright, let’s go back”

Just as they were about to get up, a group of bodyguards in black suits rushed in from the bar’s entrance.

They cleared the area, and everyone was driven to the corners of the bar.