

## Chapter 2431

Without waiting for Hans' response, Fennel smiled and said, "We're friends of Hans."

"Friends?" Rick frowned slightly before he smiled and said, "As the owner of this place, I must advise you that there's no benefit in making friends with Hans. Why don't you be friends with me instead?"

Fennel immediately chuckled and refused.

"I don't think it's necessary. We have different paths. In the eyes of the Westerners, Easterners like us don't seem to be worth mentioning."

Rick smiled and said, "No, I've always respected the Easterners and like being friends with them. To me, the East is a mysterious and ancient place. I yearn to pay a visit. If I have the opportunity, I'd love to visit the ancient countries in the east. I heard that the people there are not well fed and don't have decent living quarters. Some even have to go through the trash for a bite to eat. Is that true?"

In the first half of the sentence, everyone thought that Rick Michael was a gentleman.

However, the second half of the sentence exposed his nature.

**Arrogant! Individualistic!**

Fennel frowned and said with a chill in his eyes, "Rick, is it? Your tone is very arrogant. The East is not as what you said. I hope that you'll really go to the East and have a look to understand just how stupid your prejudice is. Of course, a rotten person like you will be despised when you arrive in the East. Also, we don't accept foreign garbage in the East. I'm sorry, but please don't stand in our way. We're leaving."

Fennel was not a kind person and not someone who would hold back. He was annoyed by Rick's words.

However, Rick chuckled and said to the bodyguard behind him, "Did you hear that? He told us to get out of the way? This is the first time I've ever heard an Easterner telling me to get out of the way in my own bar. It's ridiculous! What do you think I should do?"

"Take them down! Let these stinking Easterners understand that the West is the master of this world!"

"Young Master Rick, we support you! Catch them all!"

"Hahaha! This group of Easterners is simply out of their depths! Messing with the Michael family is simply courting death!"

Suddenly, all the people who came to the bar for entertainment angrily rebuked Fennel and the others. What did it matter if Hans was the envoy of the Hall of the Sun?

The Michael family had an envoy too!

Moreover, most of the people here were prejudiced against Easterners and had always looked down on them.

To them, the Easterners were all stinky rats that deserved to die!

Chapter 2432

Rick turned his handsome face to Fennel, his eyes flashing arrogantly as he said, "Friend, I don't think I want to get out of the way. Why don't you crawl out from under me on your knees and I'll forget about what you did to my friends earlier? What do you think?"

After saying that, Rick looked at Georgina. He smiled very gentlemanly and said, "Of course, Miss Georgina doesn't need to do that. You're the goddess in my heart. I hope to have dinner with you later."

Georgina immediately scowled at him and said, "Rick, I advise you not to play with fire! Otherwise, even your Michael family won't be able to bear the wrath from the Sun Hall!"

"Oh, I'm so scared!"

With a faked scared expression, Rick said, "Miss Georgina, you only have two great envoys here, while I have more than a dozen men inside and the experts of the Michael family outside. I don't think even you can escape unscathed. Also, don't forget that the patriarch of the Michael family, my father, is also a great envoy."

A blatant threat!

A few simple words and Georgina's expression turned ugly.

"Rick, don't force my hand!" Georgina said coldly, the aura of an iceberg beauty radiating from her.

Rick patted his chest in mock fear and said with a smile, "Oh, Miss Georgina, don't be angry. In fact, you can consider my conditions."

"We don't need to consider them. But I do think that if you kneel down and crawl under me, I'll spare your Michael family from death.

**At this time, Fennel suddenly said coldly.**

**Hiss!**

**The entire bar fell silent. The discriminatory and arrogant Westerners looked at Fennel in astonishment.**

**This abominable Easterner actually dared to say such words to the honorable Rick Michael.**

**He was from the highly esteemed Michael family!**

**Rick was also surprised. He looked at Fennel doubtful and said, "Friend, do you know what you're saying? Are you asking me to kneel? Do you know that if you say that, you can have your tongue cut out and tossed into the river?"**

**Fennel smiled and said confidently, "Rick, every word I say is serious. I'll give you one minute to kneel down and apologize for what you just said and did. This will spare the Michael family from their deaths. Otherwise, believe me, in five minutes, Michael Colson will definitely come over in person, kneel down, and apologize to me."**

**Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at Fennel in shock and disbelief.**

**"Oh my, is he crazy? Does that man want to die?"**

**"Holy sh\*t! He actually said that the patriarch of the great Michael family, Colson Michael, will come over in person and kneel down and apologize?"**

**"That damned Eastern rat! They have a way with words, but they're nothing but cowards who won't dare to do anything!"**

Everyone began to roar angrily.

Rick also frowned and said coldly with a laugh, "What did you say? My father will personally come over and kneel down to apologize to you? What a f\*cking arrogant Eastern man you are!"

After that, he looked at Phillip next to Fennel and said, "What about you? As his friend, do you think so too?"

At first, Philip had the mindset that this had nothing to do with him. With Fennel around, there was nothing to worry about at all.

When Rick questioned him at this time, he naturally replied, "I don't think so."

Hearing this, Rick smiled and said, "Good! You have good foresight.."

However, before he finished speaking, Philip's next words almost made him choke.

"I think even if the patriarch of the Michael family kneels down and apologizes, it won't do much good. As the saying goes, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth."

Philip said mildly before adding, "By the way, there's another saying you should be familiar with. Payback's a b\*tch!"

Chapter 2433

Payback was a b\*tch?

Obviously, Rick did not believe in this. He frowned in disbelief and stared at Philip angrily. He sneered and said, "Very well, you're a good friend, indeed. Messing with me will only end badly! Are you sure you want to speak up on his behalf?"

Philip shrugged, relaxed his eyebrows, and said with a smile, "Young Master Michael, you should understand that we Easterners have always been the most loyal. Since he's my friend, I'll naturally stand by his side unconditionally. Moreover, I must advise you not to think of messing with my friend because you can't afford it!"

"Hahaha!" Rick laughed, his handsome face full of chills.

He said, "Interesting! This is the first time I've met someone who says I can't afford to mess with them! You Easterners are really interesting. Is this what you call courtesy before a fight?"

Philip thought about it and said, "It's not wrong for you to understand it that way. We have shown you due courtesy by telling you the consequences. If you still refuse to back down, don't blame my friend for being rude to you."

"You son of a b\*tch!"

Rick exploded in anger and roared. "I'm Rick Michael of the Michael family! No one has ever dared to threaten me! You and your friends will get down on your knees and apologize to me! You humble stupid pigs of the East!"

Philip frowned, glanced at the indifferent Fennel, and said coldly to Rick, "I hope you apologize to the Easterners for what you just said and did!"

Philip was not an upright hero or a great philanthropist. He just felt that this group of Westerners had gone too far.

Were the Easterners always inferior to them?

They kept calling them humble and stupid pigs. Speaking of which, the East might be the origin of all civilizations.

Moreover, even these Westerners came to this land only a few hundred years ago and colonized this place.

Where did their sense of superiority come from?

The East had a few thousand years of history, and some civilizations could even be traced back to 10,000 years ago.

“Apologize? You want me to apologize to you? Ridiculous! You’re the humble Easterners, the stupid ones! You’re just trash living underground!”

At this point, Rick had completely ripped off his pretense and became tyrannical and arrogant.

Philip shook his head helplessly. He did not want to make a move at first, but Rick Michael really asked for it.

“I’m sorry, then. But your mouth really has to pay the price,” Philip said coldly.

Then, in Rick’s astonished eyes.

Smack!

Suddenly, a crisp slap resounded throughout the bar!

#### Chapter 2434

Philip had slapped Rick across the face vehemently. He used about 70% of his strength, which knocked a few teeth out of Rick's mouth. It caused blood to gush!

Hiss!

All the onlookers watched with wide eyes and covered their mouths. Their faces were full of incredulity as they stared at Philip who had attacked first.

Then, they shifted their eyes to Rick who was covering his mouth in anger.

"Holy sh\*t! What the hell did that stupid Easterner do?"

"He actually hit Rick Michgel? He must be insane!"

"They're dead for sure now! No one can ever hit someone from the Michael family in the face!"

"And he's an Easterner too. Rick will definitely kill them!"

The onlookers started going crazy, screaming and talking.

It was mainly because Philip's actions were too drastic. Here, on this street, the Michael family was king.

Anyone who saw the golden cobra symbol must bow their head in respect.



However, these crazy Easterners actually dared to do such a thing to the young master of the distinguished Michael family.

On this side, Rick was full of anger.

He covered his mouth and looked at his broken teeth in disbelief. Then, he stared at Philip angrily and roared. "Fck you! Son of a btch! You're dead! You'll pay for your words and actions with your life!"

Men, charge at them! Especially these two. I'm going to torture them properly and show them what kind of status the Michael family of the Golden Cobra is here!"

At once, more than a dozen bodyguards in black suits brought by Rick pulled out pistols from their waists and aimed their guns at Fennel and the others.

Hans was furious at this moment and stepped out.

He stared at Rick and the bodyguards in anger, roaring, "Rick Michael, are you looking for death? Do you know what you're doing? Even if your old man Colson Michael is here, he wouldn't dare to do this!"

Georgina also stood in front of Fennel and Philip. She said to Fennel in a low voice, "Lord Apollo, act as you see fit later. We'll take care of things here."

Fennel shrugged, looked at Georgina and Hans, then said, "Stand down, all of you. I'll do it personally."

Hearing these words, Hans and Georgina were shocked!

**Apollo was going to do it personally?**

**Georgina was full of shock and admiration.**

**She loved nothing more than to watch Sun God Apollo teach these arrogant and incorrigible guys a lesson.**

**Especially Rick Michael whom she had been disgusted with since long ago.**

**“Lord Apollo, are you really going to take action?” Georgina looked excited.**

**Fennel nodded and motioned for her to step back.**

**Georgina bowed and took two steps back respectfully.**

**Rick naturally saw this scene.**

**He simply could not understand why Hans and Georgina, the great envoys of the Hall of the Sun, would treat this Easterner with such respect. Moreover, Georgina seemed to have called that man Apollo just now.**

**The Sun God Apollo?**

**With a chill in his eyes, Rick was full of doubts. Could he be the master of the Hall of the Sun and one of the 12 Gods of the West, Apollo?**

**How was this possible?**

Why would such a powerful figure come to his bar?

Rick could not believe it. He sneered and said, "Georgina, Hans, you're really good at acting. If he's the Sun God Apollo, I'll lead these people to kneel down and commit suicide right now!"

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Clang!

Hans pulled out a dagger, threw it at Rick's feet, and said coldly, "Go ahead and do it, then."

Rick looked at the shiny dagger at his feet and suddenly felt that he had suffered great humiliation.

He immediately roared. "F"ck you! Kill them!

In an instant, this group of more than a dozen armed bodyguards from the Michael family surrounded Fennel and the others.

Fennel glanced around helplessly and asked Philip next to him with a smile, "How about we have a competition to see who can take on more?"

Philip found it interesting and said with a smile, "Okay."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Rick exploded in anger.

What?

**At this time, they still had the mood to compete on who could take on more**

**opponents?**

**Damnable!**

**They simply did not give a damn to the Michael family!**

**“Fire!” Rick shouted frenziedly. At his command!**

**Rat-tat-tat!**

**Several bodyguards pulled the trigger while aiming at Fennel and the others. However, the two figures that stood in front of them suddenly disappeared from everyone’s sight.**

**By the time they reacted.**

**Biff, bang!**

**The bodyguards who fired the shots felt a gust of wind before huge fists exploded in front of them. In an instant, seven or eight bodyguards flew out and crashed heavily on the bar counter and booths.**

**Clatter!**

**Liquor bottles shattered all over the floor.**

**These seven or eight bodyguards did not even know what was going on when they took their last breath.**

**Instant kill! Clean and straightforward!**

**This scene completely shocked everyone present. Seeing the seven or eight bodyguards who had fallen to the ground and could no longer get up, Rick almost went crazy.**

**How could this happen?**

**These two guys were faster than bullets.**

**Moreover, he did not even see what went on when the other party had easily taken out seven or eight bodyguards of his.**

**What terrifying strength!**

**“Fire! Kill them!” Rick went crazy!**

**For a while, the bar was in chaos. It was filled with the sounds of gunshots.**

**From the outside, only sparks from the firearms could be seen through the windows.**

**The windows were shattered one after another.**

**Moreover, people kept smashing through the windows of the bar and flying out. They fell to the street while covered in blood, dead.**

Outside, the bodyguards of the Michael family who surrounded the place looked at each other.

#### Chapter 2436

Inside the bar, sounds of gunfire and sparks from the firearms were endless. Bottles of liquor exploded from the shots.

The bar counter and booths were full of human figures being constantly knocked down and then flying out. They hit the walls, bar counter, or were sent flying through the windows.

In the end, only Fennel and Philip were left standing in the bar. Hans and Georgina protected them by their side.

Well, Rick Michael was left standing too. The other customers who came to the bar for fun held their heads while squatting or lying on the ground. They screamed incessantly.

At this moment, Rick was dumbfounded as he looked at the bodyguards who had all fallen to the ground haphazardly. They could no longer get up.

How could this be? These were the elite bodyguards of the Michael family. All of them were dead. Rick looked up and saw the two men walking toward him like Grim Reapers.

“W-Who the hell are you?” Rick panicked.

With such skills, they could not be unknown.

Fennel sneered, looked at the panicked Rick, and said with a smile, “Who do you think I am?”

Rick's thoughts were a mess. Then, he recalled what Georgina had said earlier. The Sun God Apollo.

No! This was absolutely impossible!

"I don't care who you are. Since you dare to kill my people like this, I'll never let you off!" Rick roared.

Suddenly, at the entrance, a group of guards from the Michael family rushed in with submachine guns. However, when they rushed in, they saw that the young master of the Michael family was being strangled in a chokehold by an unfamiliar Eastern man.

He was lifted by the neck!

Rick also did not expect the other party to make a move on him. He was now grabbed by the neck by Fennel's one hand, his feet lifting off the ground. He felt out of breath, and his face flushed red and purple.

He struggled and squeezed out the words, "L-Let go of me! -I'm Rick Michael.."

Bang!

Fennel threw Rick heavily on the floor. Rick immediately rolled on the floor in pain.

With the help of his bodyguard, he was able to crawl and stand up. His face was full of chills, and blood trickled down the corner of his mouth. He glared at Fennel and roared.

"Damn you! How dare you do such a thing to the young master of the distinguished Michael family? I won't let you off!"

Fennel chuckled and said, "Rick Michael, as I said earlier, even if your father Colson Michael were here, he'd have to kneel down and beg for my forgiveness. If you don't believe me, why don't we make a bet? If Colson Michael kneels before me, you'll kill yourself."

"F\*ck you!"

Rick exploded with anger and shouted, "Stupid Easterner, are you trying to stall for time? Okay, the bet is on! The Michael family is the king of the gambling world here!"

Fennel shrugged and said, "Call your father and ask him to come over."

Rick sneered and said, "Very well! Let me see where you'll get the confidence when the time comes!"

After that, Rick called his father and said, "Dad, I met an arrogant Easterner who smashed our bar and said that even if you see him, you'll have to kneel down and beg for his mercy."

On the other end of the phone, an old voice was heard. "What? What Easterner? How dare he say such things? Very well, Rick. I'll be right there. I want to see who dares to cause trouble in the Michael family's territory!"

The call ended.

Rick sneered and said, "idiots! Wait for the wrath of my Michael family! My father will be here soon. Let's see who's the one who'll kneel on the ground."

Fennel was indifferent.



Sure enough, ten minutes later, a black Shelby Cobra limousine stopped at the entrance of this bar. In a flash, both sides of the street were cleared by bodyguards wearing black suits with gold cobra badges on their chests.

The car door opened. An old man wearing a suit and a gentleman's hat with a golden cobra walking cane stepped out of the car. It was the patriarch of the Michael family, Colson Michael.

## Chapter 2437

As soon as Colson Michael stepped out of his car, the crowd on the streets burst into discussions.

"Oh my God, it's Colson Michael! He's the patriarch of the Michael family.

"Why is Colson here all of a sudden?"

"Look! Someone must be making trouble in the bar! These are all the elite bodyguards of the Michael family. They all have the golden cobras!"

Amid the chatters, Colson walked up to the bar's entrance.

At this moment, the bar was a mess. Rick roared at Fennel and the others. "F\*ck you, damn Easterners! How dare you act so arrogantly in the Michael family's territory? I'll definitely make you kneel and beg for mercy! Especially you two, I'll skin you alive!"

Rick was furious. He had never been so humiliated by an Easterner before. This was the greatest shame since he was born!

Fennel was still indifferent.

At this moment, the door of the bar was pushed open. The first to walk in were four special bodyguards in white suits with golden cobra badges on their chests.

These four men were the killing machines personally trained by Colson. More than a hundred people had died at the hands of the four of them. All of the victims were enemies of the Michael family. These four men were notoriously known in the Sendona underworld as the Four Demons of Hell.

As soon as they entered the door, a chilling and overwhelming killing intent flowed from their bodies. Then, an old man with a golden cobra walking cane walked in with a serious face. He was wearing a gentleman's hat. He was a typical Western man. His face was full of wrinkles, but it could be said that he had taken care of his appearance very well.

As soon as he appeared, the bodyguards of the Michael family in the bar all lowered their heads and said respectfully, "Lord Patriarch!"

Colson nodded indifferently. He leaned on his walking cane and walked toward Rick.

At this moment, Rick turned around, walked to his father, and said humbly, "Father, you're finally here. Look, these Easterners made a mess out of my bar and told me that even if you came, you'd have to apologize to them.

Hearing this, a faint chill flashed from the corners of Colson's eyes. He said, "Interesting. Who are these Easterners who dare to say such arrogant words in the territory of my Michael family?"

Rick replied, "Father, two of them are the envoys of the Hall of the Sun, Hans and Georgina."

Hearing this, Colson frowned with a slightly worried look in his eyes. He asked, "How did you provoke these two from the Hall of the Sun?"

Rick told him everything about the incident, and Colson said coldly, "Hmph! Even the great envoys of the Hall of the Sun should be punished for doing such a thing in our territory!"

After that, Colson walked to the center of the bar. When Colson saw Fennel standing upright there, he was stunned. "How could this be? No! Impossible!"

## Chapter 2438

Meanwhile, Fennel put his hands in his pants pockets. With a faint smile, he looked at Colson with his golden cobra walking cane and said with a smile, "Colson, it's been a long time. You look older now."

Boom!

Hearing this, Colson could not stop his legs from shaking. Then, in the shocked eyes of all the Michael family's bodyguards and Rick, Colson knelt on the ground. He slammed his head on the cold floor and shouted, "Honorable Sun God Apollo, I didn't expect you to come to my bar.."

Hiss!

The whole place was dead silent. One could hear a pin drop!

Sun God Apollo!

Holy cow!

He was really the famous Sun God Apollo of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West! The mysterious Eastern man!

The man who caused the entire West to tremble in its boots at the mention of his name,

**The Sun God!**

**This highest honor!**

**Apart from Zeus, he was the strongest existence on equal footing with Hades.**

**Rick was shocked beyond words at this moment. He saw with his own eyes how his father, the patriarch of the Michael family and someone with the highest honor, knelt down in front of the young Eastern man. What was even more frightening was that the young man was really the Sun God Apollo.**

**Fennel looked coldly at Colson who was trembling and on his knees. He said, "Colson, have you forgotten what I said to you three years ago?"**

**Colson sweated profusely on the floor. He was trembling from extreme fear.**

**Three years ago, Colson had witnessed the strength of Sun God Apollo. It was a strength that he and the entire Michael family could not resist.**

**"Honorable Sun God, I haven't forgotten. Please forgive my incompetence in teaching my descendants. I'll be sure to lead the Michael family well! Please give us a way out!"**

**Colson knelt on the ground humbly.**

**"Hahaha." Fennel sneered and said with a chill in his eyes, "Three years ago, I already gave your Michael family a way out. What do you think I should do today?"**

Hearing this, Colson panicked and trembled all over. Without hesitation, he got up, slapped Rick across the face, and reprimanded, "Rick, kneel and apologize to the Sun God!"

Rick was at a loss and felt cold all over.

Thump! He fell to his knees in front of Fennel and begged pitifully, "S-Sun God, please forgive me for my recklessness and ignorance. I was wrong! Please spare me and give me a way out!"

After saying that, Rick knelt on the ground and kept bowing in apology.

However, Fennel looked at him coldly and said, "Have you forgotten our bet earlier?"

Hearing that, Rick's mind went blank.

"No! Honorable Sun God, I don't want to die! I was wrong. Please forgive me!" Rick bowed and apologized.

Colson learned about the bet from his subordinates.

Without further ado, he pulled out a dagger from the bodyguard's waist, threw it in front of Rick, and said, "Rick, I don't have a stupid son like you! Since it's a bet, you have to honor it! Kill yourself! Apologize to the Sun God and atone for your sins for the sake of the Michael family!"

Chapter 2439

Rick Michael was trembling all over in a panic. He looked at the shiny dagger on the floor and was scared out of his wits!

"Father! I'm your son!" Rick knelt on the floor and roared at Colson who had a stoic face.

No matter what, Rick was the young master of the Michael family and the future heir. However, now, just to apologize to Apollo, his father wanted him to kill himself!

**Terrible!**

What kind of strength and magical power did Apollo possess to make the prideful Michael family and his father so afraid of him?

“Hmph! Rick, you’ve violated the rules of the Michael family! You’ve also offended the honorable Lord Apollo today. It’s your honor to be allowed to ill yourself in front of him! For the sake of the Michael family, you should sacrifice yourself!”

Colson said coldly without the demeanor of a father at all. To him, only personal interests and the Michael family were most important. Even if he had to kill Rick with his own hands, he would do so without hesitation.

Hearing this, Rick lost all hope. He turned to Fennel and kept bowing and apologizing to him. “Lord Apollo, please forgive my recklessness and ignorance. I know my mistake now. I’m willing to serve you. Please forgive me. As long as you let me go, I’ll become your follower!”

This was Rick’s final desperate attempt. However, Fennel looked at Rick impassively and said with a chuckle, “Rick, you were disgusted and resentful toward Easterners earlier. In your opinion, we’re stupid pigs and garbage. Why do you want to follow me now?”

Rick quickly said, “No! Lord Apollo, you misunderstood. I’m garbage! I’m a stupid pig! The Easterners are noble and worthy of respect! I hope you can forgive my ignorance.”

This was human nature. It was the natural choice to make between life and death. Philip also felt helpless when he saw this scene.

However, Fennel's face remained indifferent as he said, "When certain words were spoken, your death had already been determined. You should've respected the East from the beginning. We aren't as weak as we were a hundred years ago, and we've always pursued peace. But that doesn't mean that we're weak and can be bullied at will. Rick Michael, apologize for your words and actions."

**Boom!**

Fennel's words had sentenced Rick to his death.

He was stunned and knelt limply on the floor. He looked at the shiny dagger in front of him and trembled all over.

Suddenly, there was a flash of killing intent in the corners of Rick's eyes!

He suddenly picked up the dagger, his face full of ferocity and despair. He stabbed Fennel angrily as he roared, "Argh! Go to hell, Apollo!"

**Chapter 2440**

However, such a struggle would only hasten his death. Fennel raised his head indifferently and kicked out!

**Bang!**

Rick flew out like a cannonball through the air and crashed heavily into the bar counter behind him

**Crash!**

He fell to the ground, and blood gushed from his mouth. He felt as if his bones were broken. All the internal organs inside Rick's body had been destroyed by this kick.

His death was already determined.

Thud!

The sound of cold footsteps.

Fennel walked up to Rick, who was sprawled on the floor twitching. He looked down at Rick and said, "Rick, you continued to make the wrong decision right until the end. If you had been willing to kill yourself, maybe I would've let you go. However, you chose to die.."

Rick raised his head and wanted to say something else, but in the end, he just lowered his noble head as his body turned cold. Rick Michael was dead.

Fennel turned around, looked indifferently at Colson, and said, "Colson, your dear son died in my hands. Will you avenge him?"

Colson quickly lowered his head and said, "No! Lord Apollo, this is what he deserved! I even want to thank you for getting rid of a guy who didn't know the rules of our Michael family."

Fennel chuckled and walked up to Colson. Fennel patted him on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Colson, stop your pretense in front of me. Ill be waiting for your Michael family's revenge. I hope you won't let me down."

After saying that, Fennel took Philip and the others with him as he swaggered out of the bar.



Many people had gathered outside the bar at this moment. They were shocked when they saw the four people walking out of the bar indifferently!

“Oh? They actually came out alive!”

“Oh my, what the hell happened inside? Michael Colson had appeared, but they actually managed to walk out unscathed,”

“Crazy! This is ridiculous!”

Fennel looked at the street outside and smiled lightly. He tossed a cigarette to Philip, and the two started smoking.

“This is the West, and we’ll always be the humble ones in their eyes.” Fennel chuckled.

Philip’s face was calm as he said, “Is this your purpose in creating the Hall of the Sun?”

Fennel smiled. “You know me well. Let’s go back and wait for the Hall of Evil to visit us.”

Philip frowned and said, “Are you saying that the Hall of Evil will come looking for us on behalf of the Michael family?”

Fennel nodded, took a long drag on his cigarette, and said, “Those people from the Hall of Evil are very vengeful. Moreover, Vataco is a very annoying person.”

After Fennel and the others had left, Colson looked at the body of his son on the floor. Tears flickered in his eyes. He grasped the golden cobra walking cane in his hand tightly and roared angrily. “Gather everyone from the Michael family immediately! I want to launch an attack on the Hall of the Sun’s branch in Sedona!”

**“Yes!” Several bodyguards immediately answered respectfully.**

**After that, Colson walked to his son’s body, squatted down his aged body, and closed Rick’s eyes for him. He said, “Rick, don’t blame me for this. I’ll definitely take revenge for you. The Michael family will never let this matter rest!”**

**After saying that, Colson Michael left the bar. He got into the car and said to the driver coldly, “To the Hall of Evil!”**