

Chapter 2461

Back to the white castle.

At this moment, the three gods had stepped forward to confront Fennel and Philip.

The atmosphere was unusually somber. Even the air seemed to have stopped circulating.

Vataco crossed his arms, sneered sinisterly, and said, "Apollo, today's weather is good. It's very suitable to send you away from this beautiful world. I believe that today's fight is enough to be recorded in the historical battle of the gods in the 12 Sacred Halls. From today onward, the Hall of the Sun will completely disappear from the West. At that time, a new god will join us."

Fennel likewise sneered and said, "Vataco, you're still as talkative as before. Since the three of you have joined forces, stop dallying around and let's get started. You can come at me at once. I'm in a hurry and don't have time to fool around with you."

Hades stepped forward at this moment, his eyes full of dazzling fighting intent. He said, "I want to do this one by one. Moreover, I really want to fight you again. The last time we fought, it was a draw. This time, I'll break your neck with my own hands."

After saying that, Hades' eyes were full of monstrous fighting intent.

Vataco seemed indifferent. He did not want to be the first to fight. It could not be better if Hades wanted to start first. After all, Hades was the strongest here. He and the Death God were slightly weaker.

It would be best if Hades could take care of Fennel and Philip.

At this moment, Fennel was fully prepared. His body was all tensed up in his strongest fighting state. After all, he was facing three gods, and all of them possessed the strength of the king of disciples of the fifth zone.

Fennel was not completely sure about facing these three. As for Philip, he stood aside as though he was not involved. Obviously, in the opinion of Hades and the others, Philip was not worth fighting against. Hence, they naturally ignored Philip's existence.

Philip sighed helplessly, stepped forward, and said, "Have you forgotten about me?"

Hades frowned and said to Philip, "I don't have time to fight you. You're not qualified for me to fight you yet."

At this time, Andrew, who had not spoken a word until now, said quietly, "I don't want to waste too much time, so let's do this together. Whether it's Apollo or him, make it a quick fight."

The Death God did not have any feelings about this entire affair. He was willing to make a move this time purely because Vataco had promised him a high price. Thus, he preferred to attack together and end it quickly.

"Okay, let's do it together, then." Vataco thought about it and nodded.

At first, he wanted Hades and Apollo to battle it out and see if he could sit back and reap the benefits. However, it was clear that Andrew had seen through his motive.

As soon as Vataco finished speaking, Hades threw a punch at Fennel!

It was like a white bolt of lightning that struck at Fennel. This punch contained the most powerful and terrifying energy. Even the space around his fist was shattered by the wind and force of the punch. Moreover, Hades was as fast as lightning. He covered a distance of more than ten meters in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, his body exploded with a powerful impact!

An ordinary person would be unable to withstand such terrifying and monstrous battle intent from Hades. They would most likely be completely shattered by that force on the spot.

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Fennel also felt the immense pure energy contained in Hades' fist. A fierce gust of wind roared toward him, and the nerve pressure it carried caused people to step back unconsciously.

Generally speaking, even a disciple of the fifth zone would be crushed under this punch!

However, not only did Fennel not retreat, but he stepped forward instead. Then, with a loud battle cry, he poured all his strength into his right fist and also threw out an extremely solid punch.

At that moment, the clouds in the sky revealed a vision because of Fennel's punch. A fist formed by the clouds blasted !

This was Hades' first move. If Fennel chose to avoid it, he would be at a disadvantage in terms of his stance, so he could only face the enemy head-on. Moreover, he also wanted to see what a terrifying level of strength Hades had reached in recent years. Among the 12 gods of the West, except for the God of War, Hades was definitely considered the battle maniac. Just as he punched out, Vataco and Andrew sneered from the sidelines.

In this battle of punches, Apollo was obviously at a disadvantage.

The two fists collided and produced a shocking sound. That sound was even more earth-shattering than a missile explosion. With the two fists as the center, a shocking ripple of energy erupted and spread rapidly in all directions.

The guards of the Hall of Evil flew out from this impact. Everyone was so shocked by this deafening collision of fists that could not react. They even felt as though their chests were pounded by a heavy hammer. Some weaker guards on the Hall of Evil were so shocked by the impact of the collision that they bled and fell to the ground in a dead faint.

However...

Just the collision of fists had already produced such an earth-shattering impact. It was enough to show how terrifying the next battle between the two would be. This area might even turn to ruins and cease to exist.

The moment the two fists collided, Hades and Fennel staggered back at the same time.

His result left everyone speechless.

It was a draw!

Cut... No! Hades took one more step than Fennel!

In this battle of the fists, Fennel had the advantage. This outcome was beyond everyone's expectations. Among the 12, Hades' strength was evident to all. Under such a passive counterattack, Fennel actually forced Hades to take one step back, which was enough to show that the strength of Sun God Apollo was not simply hearsay.

Hades stood on the spot and looked at his fist. A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said to Fennel, "I expect that after several years, your strength has actually improved quicker than mine. Not bad. Very good. Only you're worthy to be my opponent!"

he felt blood surging in his right arm before it started to turn numb, the ferocious fighting and killing intent on Hades' became even more intense. He removed his jacket and casually tossed it away, showing off his bronze and Powerful body.

It was full of bulging muscles, and the sight of it looked somewhat beautiful.

He was about to fight with all his strength!

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Suffice to say, the power of Fennel's punch had really surprised Hades. He never expected the other party to possess such strong explosive power.

Hades slowly started to build up his strength to get his body in the strongest fighting condition as soon as possible. Those explosive muscles that shone with a dazzling luster left everyone speechless.

Hades was getting serious!

At the same time, his eyes also tensed. After all, Apollo, who could force him to a disadvantage with just one punch, deserved his cautious treatment. He was eager to see how powerful this man from the East really was.

At this moment, Fennel's face was also cold. His right arm was slightly numb. Although he had the upper hand with the punch just now, the price was not pleasant.

Hades was still very strong!

He must use all his focus and might to face Hades. Otherwise, the result would be anyone's guess.

"Again!"

Hades shouted angrily. Without waiting for Fennel to adjust, he made a preemptive strike and lunged at Fennel like a bolt of lightning.

At the same time, he threw his second punch at Fennel's face!

This punch contained even more power. The previous scene where his punch was withstood by Fennel would never happen again. Of course, Fennel could tell Hades' intent, so he did not choose to dodge. He raised his fist and punched Hades again.

Both of them were still relatively restrained. They knew that if they fought with all their might, this place would definitely turn into ruins. Thus, they only fought with their fists for now. However, just as Fennel threw a punch at Hades, a black ghostly figure that was as fast as lightning appeared beside Fennel. With a scythe in his hands, he slashed at Fennel's

This was Death God Andrew's killing move!

It was also his strongest attack. He employed it just to kill Fennel in one blow. He had been watching from the sidelines and seized the perfect opportunity to strike!

There was a punch from Hades in front and the scythe from Andrew from the side. Even if Fennel was one of the 12 gods, he could only dodge one blow under the combined attack of the two gods. As they were all gods, their combat experience and timing were very precise.

Andrew had done the calculations before he struck.

Fennel could either dodge Hades' punch and suffer a slash from the scythe, or avoid the scythe and suffer the punch from Hades. Even if either attack could not kill Fennel, he would be seriously injured.

In this way, the following battle would be a one-sided situation.

Thus, at that critical moment, under the large black robe of the Death God and his face that was shrouded in black mist, a voice so deep as if it came from the depths of hell said, "Apollo, you'll become the sacrifice of my Hall of Death. I'll turn you into the most powerful weapon!"

Fennel was none other than the Sun God. If he could take his corpse and turn it into the most powerful weapon of the Hall of Death, then the Hall of Death would stand at the top of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

By then, even Chief God Zeus would have to weigh the strength of the Hall of Death.

However, Fennel smiled lightly and asked, "Are you sure you can kill me with a single combined attack?"

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At those words, the faces of Andrew and Hades darkened.

Immediately after, at the critical juncture, a fist covered in flames suddenly burst out behind Fennel. A ferocious roaring chimera turned into a streak of fire from behind Fennel and blasted toward the Death God.

Philip had made his move!

At the moment Andrew attacked, he took action too.

To Hades and Andrew, Philip was not a god and not worthy of their attention at all. However, it was this lack of attention that allowed Philip to seize the opportunity.

Fennel's fist collided with Hades' fist again and produced a shocking sound. Fennel simply ignored Andrew because he believed in Philip.

Just as Fennel's and Hades' fists collided, Philip's chimera fist also smashed heavily on Andrew's scythe.

A deafening metallic sound erupted in the area. And it was not over yet!

After Philip threw the punch, he grabbed the Fusha longsword that Fennel had tossed in midair with his other hand and slashed it down vehemently on top of Andrew's head. With this strike, the black sword light carried a monstrous killing intent.

No one noticed that when Fennel threw his second punch, he had pulled out the Fusha longsword that was stuck diagonally into the ground and sent it flying up in the air. His movements were completed in one go without any hesitation at all. In other words, he had already predicted that someone would launch a sneak attack.

Andrew staggered back from Philip's punch. Before he could react, the black Fusha longsword was already slashing down from above his head with a monstrous chill.

Under the wide black hood, the black mist suddenly surged. A pair of dazzling crimson eyes were seen. They looked like two red lights.

A roar seemingly from a devil in hell suddenly resounded.

Death God Andrew suddenly raised the scythe in his hand and met Philip's strike.

Bright sparks burst forth with monstrous force. Andrew was immediately jolted back several meters by the powerful impact. He plunged the scythe in his hand into the ground, and the scythe sliced a rift several meters long in the ground.

It was shocking to the eyes!

In the middle, Philip stood with his sword at Fennel's side. The two of them were back to back and formed the strongest defensive posture.

Hades had a gloomy look on his face. He glanced at Philip with the sword and said in surprise, "I didn't expect you to be so strong. I take back what I just said. You have the right to fight me too!"

Hades never expected that Philip could make Andrew suffer a loss. It was enough to show that the other party's strength was not weak.

Realm of the gods!

He had the strength of the gods too.

Andrew's right hand was a little numb at the moment. He swung the scythe in his hand, and from the black mist under his hood, a pair of red eyes dazzled with murderous intent.

In a hoarse and low evil voice like a demon, he said, "You've piqued my interest. I want to turn all of you into the strongest weapons of my Hall of Death!"

Andrew fell into a frenzied fighting mode. On the other side, Vataco raised his eyebrows. He never expected Philip to be so strong. There were some subtle changes in the current situation, but this would not affect the final outcome.

“In that case, let’s not waste time and attack together!” Vataco decided with a gloomy expression on his face.

In an instant, the auras of the three gods were in full swing.

In the sky, three swords of kingship that symbolized the kings of disciples suddenly appeared!

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The appearance of these three swords of kingship indicated that the ensuing battle had reached the climax. The three swords of kingship in the air were of varying shapes and colors, and the powers of the material rules that glowed and surrounded them were also different.

Death God Andrew’s sword of kingship was pitch-black and surrounded by thick black mist. There was a pattern of the devil’s skull on the sword that glowed with a dazzling red light.

Hades’ sword of kingship was golden and looked like a knight’s sword with three jewels inlaid on it. It was surrounded by terrifying battle intent.

On the other hand, Vataco’s sword of kingship looked very ordinary. It was gray without any outstanding features. The only aspect worth mentioning was a roaring gray Western dragon head at the hilt of his sword.

A Western dragon looked different from an Eastern dragon. The former had a long neck, a big head, and a big belly with wings, while the latter looked like a long serpent. Such images could mostly be seen in the movies.

The three swords of kingship formed their respective fields of kingship. They hovered in the air and exploded with the most earth-shattering energy pressure.

The aura and pressure of the three swords of kingship filled a radius of more than ten miles. This was the consensus reached by the three of them to limit the battlefield to a sealed space within a dozen-mile radius. After all, if they unleashed their full power, it would not just be a dozen-mile radius, but a hundred or even more.

Fennel focused on the three swords of kingship that appeared in the sky. He looked at Hades and the others, sighed helplessly, and said, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Hades said coldly, "Apollo, it's too late for regrets or to beg for mercy. Today, you're destined to fall here! Dying under the joint efforts of three gods won't be an unjust death but an honor instead!"

"Honor?" Fennel snorted and said coldly, "You should keep this honor for yourself."

After saying that, Fennel raised his hand, and a red dragon halberd suddenly appeared in his hand.

The moment the red dragon halberd appeared, it was filled with monstrous fighting intent. This intent was not only the will of the weapon but of the owner's too. At the same time, a red sword of kingship appeared in the sky!

Fennel unleashed his power of kingship and raised his state to the realm of the king of disciples.

The sky was awash in blue with only a few scattered clouds. The red sword of kingship confronted the other three swords of kingship in the air. The pressure from the three swords of kingship soon overpowered Fennel's sword of kingship.

The grave expression on Fennel's face also became darker.

Hades smiled lightly and said, "Apollo, although your friend has the strength of a god, it seems that he has not yet succeeded in obtaining the power of kingship. If this continues, you'll be in great danger."

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Vataco sneered and said, "I thought he was very powerful, but it turns out he's a pseudo-god, so there's nothing to Fear. Today, I'll kill you, Apollo, with my own hands!"

Philip raised his eyebrows as he stood beside Fennel. He looked up at the four swords of kingship and asked with a faint smile on his lips, "Fennel, how do I unleash the sword of kingship?"

Fennel looked sideways at Philip and said helplessly, "You need to meet certain conditions and opportunities. I don't think you can trigger the power of the source of kingship right now."

Philip frowned and asked, "If I trigger it, what will be the consequences?"

Fennel thought for a while and said, "According to the attributes of the energy and material rules in your body, you have five sources of kingship. All five can accomplish your power of kingship, but they also restrict each other. So, logically speaking, it'll be difficult for you to trigger the power of the source of kingship. Once triggered, I don't know what kind of kingship power will be formed. However, the strength should be terrifying."

Philip nodded before he looked at the three gods on the opposite side. He said, "I'll give it a try."

Hearing this, Fennel frowned and said, "Okay! I'll give you ten minutes to try it. After ten minutes, if there's nothing you do, leave this place and let me take care of the rest."

meaning was obvious. Even if he fought with all his might and died here in battle, he wanted Philip to leave safely. With that said, Fennel stepped forward, and his body surged with biting battle intent.

At the same time, the halberd he held in his right hand suddenly burst into red flames, which formed a layer of armor. Then, from Fennel's right hand, the flames slowly spread to the rest of Fennel's body to form a layer of armor!

There was thunderous roar!

Fennel's figure turned into a streak of red light full of battle intent as he rushed toward Hades, Vataco, and Andrew!

went up against the combined attack of three gods single-handedly. Such a battle was enough to be recorded in history of the battles of the Western gods.

Hades roared, "Arrogant! Apollo, going up against the three of us on your own is an act of death!"

Then, Hades exploded with all his battle power and charged at Fennel to fight him.

The sky was filled with the shadow of fists and kicks, as well as the sparks and roars from the red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand.

Upon seeing this, Andrew and Vataco pulled out their weapons and rushed toward Philip, who was standing with his eyes closed. From his conversation with Apollo just now, Andrew and Vataco knew that Philip was being delusional so that he could comprehend the rules of using the source of kingship power at this time.

With monstrous chills and evil auras, the two rushed toward Philip.

Fennel soared into the air, and the red dragon halberd in his hand struck against Hades' fists, which caused a mighty explosion. They sprang apart after the collision.

Fennel noticed the two rushing toward Philip and roared with wide eyes, "How dare you?!"

Suddenly, with a red streak of light filled with mighty pressure, he raised the red dragon halberd in his hand and swiped at Andrew and Vataco. The entire void was torn apart by the power that erupted from Fennel!

Andrew and Vataco also sensed the sudden crisis and quickly backed away. The void and ground where they stood just now were destroyed by the red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand.

The ground was blasted apart by the red dragon halberd, and a ravine dozens of meters long and one meter wide was formed. The soil was scorched black!

Vataco looked at this scene and felt a sense of fear.

Apollo's blow was really powerful!

If he were a tad late, he might have had his arm cut off. Andrew's eyes burst red as he stomped on the ground. With a flash of black, the scythe in his hand parted against Fennel's red halberd.

"What are you still looking at? Let's attack him together!" Andrew's hellish voice resounded through the sky.

Hades and Vataco looked at each other and joined in the melee.

Apollo's combat power was beyond their imagination. He could go up against three gods single-handedly! He must be killed quickly!

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In an instant, a fierce battle broke out in this area. Even from a dozen miles away, the raging pressure and energy fluctuations could be felt from this battle. In the center of the battle, the energy fluctuations were more powerful than the terrifying explosive force of various advanced weapons and missiles.

The white castle had been reduced to rubble. The entire battle area was a wreck of scorched land where not a blade of grass survived. A beautiful manor had turned into a victim of battle and ceased to exist.

Meanwhile, the defense unit in Sedona had detected the terrifying energy fluctuations here through satellite monitoring. A group of defense personnel in green uniforms gathered in a heavily guarded research room.

The research room was full of electronic instruments and equipment. There was a constant flow of people going in and out. This was a branch of the Octagon.

“Commander Chucks, report! We’ve detected huge energy pressure and fluctuations at Clink Manor on West Kirk Street! We suspect that the gods are fighting there!”

A staff member from the SPEAR Bureau stood up at this moment and looked respectfully at the middle-aged man with a hooked nose standing in front of the electronic screen.

The man wore a combat uniform with a badge, looking solemn and majestic. A pair of brown eyes stared at the electronic screen. He asked gravely, “Did you find out which two gods they are?”

“Commander Chucks, it’s not two gods...”

The staff member looked at the monitor and said with horror in his widened eyes.

“What do you mean?”

Hooked-nosed Chucks turned around with icy eyes. He was a typical Westerner with a tall and terrifying appearance. The staff member hurriedly replied, “Commander Chucks, it’s not two gods. According to the monitoring data, there are at least four gods!”

The entire electronic warfare room went completely quiet!

‘What? Four gods fighting?!’

How could that be?

Simply ridiculous!

The last battle between the gods involved three of them, and it had destroyed a city. Until now, it was still taboo!

It was then the Octagon issued a ban to prohibit the gods from fighting in the secular world! No more than two gods were allowed to fight either. That was because the cost was too immense.

Zeus had also issued a Chief God’s Order to explicitly prohibit battles among the gods.

In the event of any conflicts that could not be reconciled, they should go to the palace of the chief god on Mount Olympus where Zeus would personally mediate over the matter.

Commander Chucks was full of shock at this moment. A fight between four gods?!

'Holy sh*t! What the hell happened?'

If the battle really broke out, Sendona would cease to exist. The previous event was still fresh in everyone's minds. Chucks immediately looked at the monitoring data. Once he confirmed that the four gods were indeed fighting, he immediately reported it to the Octagon via satellite phone.

The vast and solemn Octagon had the most formidable defense system in the world.

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At this moment, in a corner of the Octagon was the most powerful combat command room in the entire Western world. The world's most advanced combat systems, satellite systems, defense systems, electronic systems, and more could be found here. Any corner of the world could be clearly detected by the satellites and unmanned aircraft in the sky from here. Of course, some restricted areas in other countries could not be detected.

The atmosphere here was tense!

More and more staff members started to get busy. Everyone in this building in the corner was on high alert.

In the most central combat conference room, five people sat at a round table. The two people in charge were two men with gray hair. The other three consisted of a middle-aged man, a young man, and a middle-aged woman in her 40s. They were the five people in charge of the battle command room in this corner of the Octagon.

In addition to the five of them, other men and women in combat uniforms also sat. on one side of the conference room. They were listening intently to the report.

It was an impromptu meeting that seemed particularly intense.

The old man with gray hair in the lead was covered in badges of glory all over. He sat upright with his hands and fingers crossed on the table, his expression dark and ugly. Behind him, a female assistant in a battle uniform with a good figure and blonde hair held a document in her hand. She said, "According to the latest report from Commander Chucks, there is a case of four gods fighting in Clink Manor. We need to discuss countermeasures quickly. Once the battle breaks out, the entire Sendona may turn into hell."

The other four were shocked when they heard the news.

"Four gods fighting? Isn't there a ban on more than two gods fighting? What the hell is going on here?"

The middle-aged man was full of doubt and astonishment.

The old man in the lead said, "The specific situation is still under investigation. Our purpose now is not to find out why the battle broke out but how to deal with it."

"Hmph, I think the 12 Gods of the West should have been arrested long ago! By virtue of some strength, they pay us no heed at all! Especially in recent years, they've become more and more unrestrained. I do hope to see them kill each other this time while we sit back and reap the benefits."

Another old man in the lead was full of arrogance and hatred at this moment.

Obviously, he hated the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. After all, no institution would allow an existence that was beyond their control.

Very soon, the command room fell into a heated discussion. In the end, no countermeasures were discussed. After all, the battle between the four gods was beyond the secular world and surpassed everyone's imagination. Even the most advanced defense and weapon systems would not do much damage to them. The only thing that could be done now was to stop them before it was too late.

At this moment, a tall man in a battle uniform hurried into the combat command room with a document in his hand.

He stood at attention with a salute and said, "Senior Commander Aubrey, this is the Chief God's Order from Mount Olympus. Zeus, the chief of the 12 gods, has issued the order."

The old man in the lead looked at the document. His expression finally relaxed a little as he said, "Very good. Immediately dispatch the best battle group and put an area of a 50-mile radius around Clink Manor on tight defense to prevent the gods from getting out of control!"

"In addition, pass on my order to notify the head of the SPEAR Bureau and get him to arrive as quickly as possible to deal with this crisis of the gods!"

Chapter 2469

Back to Fennel and Philip.

At this moment, the battle between Fennel and the other three gods had reached its peak.

The sky was full of raging energy storms, and the ground had already been destroyed. Everything was all in ruins, while the earth was scorched.

Suddenly, terrifying energy exploded.

A dark figure flew out from the center of the energy storm with a terrifying black mist that raged all over his body. Death God Andrew had long lost his initial appearance by now. The robe on his body was tattered and revealed a body that looked like a walking corpse inside. He was shrouded in a thick black mist.

The scythe in his hand glowed with black luster and surged with raging energy pressure!

In the sky, a thick thunderbolt fell in the middle of the battle. Hades flew out, and the armor on his body was tattered. He raised his hand and wiped away the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth, his eyes full of shock and frenzied battle intent.

How mighty Apollo was!

He was going up against three gods alone, yet he was still not at a disadvantage.

At this moment, at the center of the most powerful energy storm, Fennel and Vataco were engaged in a fierce battle. Faced with Fennel's powerful attack, Vataco was in a constant state of defense. He could not fight back at all. Every punch and kick from Fennel contained monstrous killing intent and raging energy.

It was already a victory for him if he was not defeated.

Suddenly, Fennel, who was in a berserk state at the moment, thrust the red halberd in his hand forward. The halberd suddenly transformed into a long red dragon, snarling fiercely as it pounced at Vataco.

Vataco frowned and felt a strong sense of crisis.

The red dragon contained destructive energy pressure. If he could not dodge this, he would be crippled even if he survived.

The moment the red dragon transformed, the surrounding void was compressed to the extreme by the domineering energy. This produced a crackling sound like shattered glass.

“Damn it, Apollo! Don’t think you can defeat me!” Vataco roared in a frenzy. He raised his hands and unleashed all his power.

Suddenly, a dark gray shadow appeared behind him. It was the phantom of a ferocious wild beast. It looked like a Western devil. Its entire body was dark gray, and it had a pair of green eyes as big as lanterns. The green eyes looked very scary and disturbing.

Hades and Andrew were also taken aback at the sight of Vataco launching his strongest attack.

For Vataco to be forced to this point was enough to show how strong Apollo was.

Vataco gathered the power of the rules all over his body, and the ten-meter-tall dark gray shadow behind him also roared at the tiny Fennel on the ground. It was like the roar of a beast-deafening. It produced fear and panic in people’s hearts.

There was also a fear of death.

Vataco roared and waved his hand at Fennel and the red dragon.

The dark gray shadow behind him made the same action. As he raised his hand, raging dark gray mist surged throughout the area. The huge beast-like claws more than one meter wide smacked at Fennel and the red dragon with a destructive force.

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Huge dark gray claws collided with the roaring red dragon in midair and produced a terrifying energy pressure. With the two as the center, the space around them seemed to be shattered. With a mighty force, the red dragon rushed forward and pierced through the dark gray claws before it soared into the sky!

At the same time, the phantom grabbed the red dragon in midair with the other claw and tried to tear it apart. However, on the ground, Fennel's eyes turned red as he went into full battle mode. He stomped the ground with his feet and jumped into the air. He spun the red halberd with his hand above his head, which produced dazzling sparks of red.

Then, Fennel jumped into the air. The red dragon halberd in his hand slashed vertically at the huge dark gray phantom. With that strike, the red dragon halberd, which was initially only two meters long, suddenly enlarged and extended dozens of meters long and a meter thick.

Vataco almost went mad at the sight of such might and attack.

He roared and raised his hands to block the vertical strike from the enlarged red dragon halberd.

The huge dark gray phantom behind him also raised its hands above its head to block the deadly attack from the red dragon.

A sound like a nuclear explosion was heard when Vataco's arms collided with the red dragon halberd.

The entire sky was filled with terrifying energy fluctuations of dark gray and red flames!

At the center of the collision between the two, a circle of energy storm was formed and rippled outward. Such energy fluctuations could not be suppressed even with the kingship energy fields from the four gods. In a small town dozens of miles away, the raging energy fluctuations could be felt. Countless residents took to the streets and looked toward the northwest. The sky over there seemed to be covered with dark gray fog and fiery red clouds.

"Oh my, what the hell is happening?"

"Is it an earthquake?"

“No! It’s the gods fighting! It’s the gods!”

Someone in the crowd shouted!

What? Gods fighting?

Dozens of miles away from here?

For a while, all the residents in the small town panicked. Everyone scattered to flee!

The crisis of the gods several years ago had left a lasting shadow on their hearts.

Meanwhile, the outcome had already been decided in the center of the battlefield. The ground was scorched and wrecked. The entire surface layer was overturned.

A red figure still stood on the spot, and the red dragon halberd in his hand dazzled with sparks.

On the opposite side, Vataco gasped for breath with blood dripping from the corner of his mouth. His clothes were already in tatters, revealing the golden armor inside.

Vataco wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said with a sneer, “Apollo, I admit you’re very strong, but it’s not that easy for you to kill me!”

After saying that, Hades and Andrew stepped forward. The three formed a siege with raging killing intent that surged on their bodies.

“Gentlemen, we can’t delay any longer. We must use our best forms to kill Apollo!” Vataco suggested, his eyes full of grim chills.

Hades nodded and said, “Okay!”

With that said, his eyes fell on Philip, who had been protected by Fennel on one side.

That guy had his eyes closed as though he was still trying to sense the source of kingship power. A bad premonition welled up in Hades. He simply could not calm down.

They end this quickly to prevent any accidents!