

Chapter 2471

In an instant, Hades, Andrew, and Vataco displayed their strongest states. Raging energy fluctuations surged around them. In the sky, the three swords of kingship started flaking at this moment.

“Apollo, today marks your death. Stop your futile struggles.” Andrew spoke sinisterly, and the black mist on his body surged devilishly.

The scythe in his band also glowed with a black luster and exuded rotting vibes of death from the depths of hell. The red dragon halberd in Fennel’s hand was shrouded in scorching red flames.

He looked coldly at the three gods on the opposite side and said, “Are you sure you can kill me so easily?”

“Apollo, I admit that you’re very strong, but against the three of us, there’s no way you can survive no matter how strong you are!” Vataco said grimly.

“Haha...” Fennel chuckled as he looked at Vataco and said, “Vataco, even if I die today, you won’t live either. I’ll drag you along with me!”

Hearing this, Vataco’s expression froze. He roared, “You seek death!”

With that said, Vataco attacked. It was a killing move. Hades and Andrew also quickly joined in.

Another massive battle broke out again.

Fennel had the upper hand in the beginning, but as time passed, he gradually fell behind. The combined forces of the three gods were really not something that ordinary people could withstand. It was impressive that Fennel could hang on for eight minutes.

Toward the end, Fennel could not bear it any longer. The attacks from the three gods became more aggressive, and their teamwork was getting much better.

Suddenly, Fennel was sent flying by a punch from Hades and fell heavily to the ground, leaving a long ditch behind. Fennel spat a mouthful of blood. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood up, his eyes fixed on the three gods on the opposite side.

Hades retracted his fists, looked at Fennel, and said coldly, "Apollo, you've lost. If this continues, you'll die. Even if you can protect that guy behind you now, you won't be able to do it for much longer."

Vataco also sneered and said, "Apollo, you're too mindless to rely on that kid to turn the tide. Utilizing the source of kingship is not easy. It's impossible to comprehend the source of kingship and achieve the level of a god in such a short time."

After saying that, Vataco chuckled, his eyes full of ridicule.

Fennel's eyes were cold. He did not bother to look at Philip's state behind him and just took a few steps forward while saying, "Whether he makes it or not, I'll protect him to the end. If you want to fight, come at me together!"

"Unrepentant fool!"

Hades snorted coldly and suddenly lunged forward like a thunderbolt. With his most powerful killing move, he kicked Fennel's head!

Vataco also descended from the sky like a huge shadow and hammered down on Fennel with sharp claws shrouded in dark gray mist!

Andrew spread his arms open with the scythe in his right hand and started chanting.

Layers of black corpse aura slowly emerged from the ground. Then, walking zombies crawled out of the black mist and formed a zombie combat group. All of them held poleaxes and snarled hellishly as they rushed toward Fennel!

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Laced with this combined attack, Fennel could not avoid it and could only fight to the death. He unleashed his most powerful energy and control over the rules of matter. He turned into a red ball of light and desperately sought for flaws the ultimate attack of these three gods. However, there was none to be found.

There was Vataco's blockade from above, the deadly attack from Hades in front, and the zombie combat group from on the ground. Behind him, there was Philip whom he wanted to protect.

In this dire situation, Fennel simply had no choice. Either he fought to his death or he gave up on Philip. However, he did not choose the latter!

Fennel roared, and the aura on his body surged.

In the sky, the red sword of kingship began to crumble. He had no choice but to deal with the crisis in front of him at the anger of going berserk.

The three gods sneered when they saw that Fennel chose to fight it out at the risk of going berserk. Of course, was within their plans. Today, they must kill Sun God Apollo!

Suddenly, the next second, a storm of battle broke out where Fennel stood.

The defeated figure flew out from the center of the storm and drew an arc in the air. He spewed a large amount of blood and was about to fall heavily.

Fennel was defeated.

At the risk of going berserk, he was still no match for the most powerful killing moves of the three gods. He was running out of time. There was no way for him to fully unleash his potential.

The three gods sneered maliciously as they watched Fennel being blasted away. The energy pressure on his body dissipated. They had won with this attack.

After Fennel's source of kingship was defeated, the red sword of kingship in the sky became extremely unstable. , just as Fennel was about to fall to the ground, a hand grabbed his back and held him steadily.

Fennel focused his eyes and turned to look behind him.

Philip's indifferent face appeared in front of his eyes. "Good job. Leave the rest to me."

Philip said flatly and patted Fennel's shoulder lightly. Then, he slowly walked forward with his hands in his trouser pockets. His expression was indifferent, and his aura was quite calm.

On the opposite side, Hades, Andrew, and Vataco frowned at the sight of Philip walking forward. They were unable to get it out.

Vataco spoke first, "Friend, do you want to make a stand? Looking at your appearance, you must have failed."

Philip smiled lightly, looked at Vataco, and said, "What do you think? Do you want to try?"

Vataco controlled the shadow behind him and threw a punch where Philip stood as he roared, ash speak so boldly? Go to hell!”

Philip looked up and could sense the power of the huge dark gray claw that was falling from the sky. It contained pressure and an energy storm. Under such pressure, a person would hardly be able to stand up. The enormous pressure from the top was enough to destroy everything. However, Philip shook his head lightly and said with a smirk, “I all of you should attack together.”

With that said, Philip threw a punch into the sky.

With mighty force, this punch broke through Vataco’s attack and destroyed the dark gray claw. The entire sky shook with terrifying energy fluctuations.

A platinum sword of kingship appeared in the sky. The body of the sword was inlaid with five colored stones, while a golden dragon with five claws circled the hilt and sides of the sword. It looked just like an emperor’s sword!

The entire sky was enveloped by the terrifying pressure of the platinum sword of kingship with colorful stones. A kingly ura spread from above!

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In the sky, a platinum sword of kingship hovered in the air. Complex rules of power intertwined around the platinum sword of kingship with five different sources of kingship, which complemented each other and formed a special energy field.

Under the pressure and rule power of the platinum sword of kingship, the other three opposing swords of kingship showed signs of trembling at this moment. No, to be precise, it was a form of suppression!

The rule power and kingly aura exuded by the platinum sword of kingship gradually suppressed the three swords of kingship of the three gods on the opposite side. Under such suppression, the kingship energy field formed by the three gods actually began to show signs of falling apart and crumbling.

Hades looked at the platinum sword of kingship in the sky with a gloomy face full of disbelief.

The body of the sword of kingship was platinum with intricate patterns. There was also the unique dragon from the East that was entwined around it. Moreover, it was new and bright!

The sword was full of majestic rule power and energy pressure.

This was a newly promoted kingship. As soon as it was born, it displayed the uniqueness and strong power of rules! It was even more terrifying when Hades felt the five rules of sources of kingship that complemented each other surrounding the sword of kingship. Five different sources of kingship were simply unheard of.

Even the chief god of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, Zeus, only had four powers of rules. But this young man actually had five!

Hades' face became darker as he gazed at Vataco and Andrew beside him.

Vataco's expression was also very ugly at this moment. He could not imagine that someone could comprehend the rules and methods of the source of kingship just like that, and he had five sources of kingship at once.

This was simply ludicrous! A newly promoted god powerhouse!

He had shown a growth potential no less than that of Chief God Zeus!

Terrifying!

If this Easterner named Philip Clarke was allowed to develop, he would definitely create the most terrifying pressure on the 12 Western Gods and the Western world!

Such a freak could not be allowed to live. This was Vataco's inner thought

Andrew looked at the sword of kingship displayed by Philip with a pair of crimson eyes shrouded in black mist. A cackling laugh came from his throat.

He was too excited. Such a superb weapon was exactly what he needed. If he could take down Sun God Apollo and this newly promoted god and turn them into the most powerful weapons in the Hall of Death, then Andrew would surpass all gods and become the new chief god.

The sacred city of Mount Olympus would also change owners!

Chapter 2474

Meanwhile, the electronic warfare command room of the Octagon was tightly packed with data monitoring instruments and equipment. At this moment, many people surrounded those instruments and equipment with expressions full of shock. It was because at that moment, the monitoring data of one of the gods suddenly became unstable. From the highest peak, it plummeted to the lowest point and almost disappeared several times. However, just when the data of that god was about to disappear, brand new data suddenly appeared on the equipment.

For a while, these instruments quickly monitored and analyzed the data, but there was no comparison. It was not the data of the 12 Western gods.

It had nothing to do with the gods. It was a newly promoted god!

“Holy sh*t!”

“Was the historical pattern of the Western underworld about to change?!”

A new god had appeared. Under the rule suppression of the 12 gods, it was almost impossible for a new god to appear!

However, under the suppression of the other three existing gods, a new god had emerged out of nowhere. It was enough to shake the entire Western world. Moreover, the statistics of this newly promoted god were constantly rising and soon overwhelmed the other three gods!

The strength was absolutely terrifying!

Terrifying!

The newly-promoted god actually possessed the strength to fight against three other gods!

In the electronic warfare room, the old man with gray hair among the five senior commanders was also full of shock at this moment. He had a premonition that things were out of the ordinary and beyond control. He quickly ordered, “Speed up the reinforcements! In addition, ask the chief god to rush to Clink Manor immediately to prevent any outbreaks!”

Not only him, but the remaining four senior commanders also looked shocked and nervous. The pattern of the Western world was about to change.

Just as Philip ascended the throne of the gods, far away in the Nonagon in a similar data monitoring research room, the information sent back by satellite had been completely analyzed.

Due to Fitzgerald Hale's identity, the Dragon Pavilion, which he was previously the master of, had been shut down and was now being investigated.

The other four pavilion masters stood together at this moment and stared at the electronic display.

The master of Turtle Pavilion, Chandler Curtis, nodded lightly and said with a face full of smiles, "The hope of this country is really not to be underestimated. Now, he has completely integrated the five sources of kingship and has reached the realm of the king of disciples in the fifth zone. As expected, the Clarke family are a bunch of freaks. With such strength, apart from those few people in the same realm within the entire Nonagon, few people can become his opponent, including the king of the sixth zone."

Zayn Lowe, the master of the Tiger Pavilion, said with a belligerent look in his eyes, "I hope he won't let us down."

Chandler smiled kindly and said, "Pavilion Master Lowe, talented people are bound to appear from time to time. Nowadays, the younger generation is fast surpassing the older generation such as us.

Zayn snorted and said, "Pavilion Master Curtis, don't belittle yourself. We can only determine this after fighting." Chandler shook his head. Zayn Lowe was a battle maniac.

Back to Philip.

"I never thought that you'd succeed." Vataco sneered evilly and said, "But even if you have reached the realm of the gods, it's useless! Your current realm is not stable yet. If the three of us join forces, it's enough to kill you!"

Philip smiled indifferently and raised his hand. Suddenly, a solid red dragon halberd appeared in Philip's hand. Philip could actually summon Fennel's red dragon halberd!

The use of the rules of kingship. This was one of Philip's five sources of kingship. He could make a copy of other people's weapons.

Seeing this scene, Vataco suddenly burst out in chills and panic. He had never seen such a rule of kingship before. Hades and Andrew also frowned.

"Do you guys want to attack together or one by one?"

Suddenly, Philip flung the red dragon halberd in his hand, which created red sparks.

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"Arrogant youngsters from the East! Even though you have now ascended to the throne of the gods and have displayed extraordinary strength, you still don't have the right to challenge three veteran gods such as us!" Vataco roared with a face full of angry chills.

He could not accept the appearance of a second Eastern god in the Western world. This was a serious threat and challenge to the underworld of the West and the position of the 12 gods.

Sun God Apollo was already enough to upset them. Now, there was another Eastern god who was not weaker than Apollo. How could other gods survive this?

Thus, whether it was for their own interests or the sake of the entire Western underworld and the current 12 gods, this new 13th god must be stopped and destroyed as quickly as possible!

This was not Vataco's thoughts alone. Hades shared the same thoughts as Vataco as well. Only Andrew had eyes full of excitement.

If he could take the corpses of Apollo and this new god and turn them into the most powerful weapons of the Hall of Death, Andrew could trample all over the Western underworld and become the new master of the sacred city of Mount Olympus!

At that time, everyone would worship and respect Andrew as the new chief god of the dark world of the West.

Philip's face was indifferent. The replicated red dragon halberd in his hand was no weaker than Fennel's original weapon. On the contrary, the red dragon halberd in Philip's hand looked more profound and a little peculiar. Hades stepped forward at this moment and cracked his neck. With a sneer, he said, "Philip Clarke, you've really surprised me. You actually comprehended the rules of the source of kingship and successfully ascended the throne of the gods! In other words, a god here is equivalent to a king of disciples in your East. Right now, my blood is boiling all over. I'm eager to fight you to see how strong you really are!"

With that said, Hades moved. He stomped the ground heavily, and a gust of energy waves exploded!

It was like a sonic boom. Then, like a bolt of lightning, Hades threw hundreds of punches at Philip in a flash. Every punch carried thunderous and powerful energy pressure!

In just a flash, hundreds of punches were thrown.

The entire void seemed to have been shattered by these punches.

Philip's eyes narrowed as he felt a strong sense of crisis and oppression in front of him. In his sight, the rapid punches formed hundreds of fist shadows. Under such an aggressive attack from Hades, any newly promoted god would be sent flying or even be rendered crippled.

It was enough to prove the power of Hades' attack!

Philip's eyes narrowed as he flung the red dragon halberd in his hand. Instead of retreating, he advanced!

The halberd suddenly threw out several red flaming pillars. These flaming pillars looked like several red flame dragons soaring into the sky. They were full of raging energy fluctuations. Combined with Philip's unique fire attribute, they were shrouded under a layer that looked like chimera armor.

A red dragon with chimera armor was covered with scorching red flames.

Such a domineering and swift strike had the power to destroy the world!

Crack!