

Chapter 2481

The head of the SPEAR Bureau, Gustav, was a veritable archmage. He studied under the Ancient One Supreme Mage and was one of Ancient One's favorite disciples. Now, he was the head of the SPEAR Bureau with strength that could not be underestimated.

At this moment, Gustav's eyes were cold with a trace of killing intent. He stared at the burly and indifferent Fulton Hash opposite him. He said coldly, "Eastern Battle God Fulton Hash, why are you standing in my way?"

As Gustav spoke, the harsh aura on his body was unleashed. The energy in his body also slowly gathered as he prepared to strike at any time. After all, even Gustav had heard of Fulton Hash's fame.

With the title of 'Battle God', he once resisted several kings of disciples of the West and shot to fame in that battle. The news spread in the Western disciple world and blocked the dreams of some people in the West to unify with the East. Moreover, Fulton was also one of the few kings of disciples who made it to the seventh zone behind the door!

These two points were enough to warrant Gustav's caution.

The king of disciples of the seventh zone was worthy of being his opponent.

Fulton was indifferent as he glanced at Gustav and said lightly, "Archmage Gustav, you've misunderstood. I'm not the one in your way, but you're in my way."

Gustav frowned at these words, and his face darkened.

"Eastern Battle God, I'm warning you now to leave quickly and not stand in my way. Otherwise, I'll make you understand that this is the West, not your East! This area is under the jurisdiction of my SPEAR Bureau. No people or organizations with hostile forces are allowed to exist!"

Gustav did not want to waste time talking to Fulton because he knew very well what it meant for a battle god from the seventh zone of the East to appear in this place. It meant that there was an Eastern god in the battle of the gods in Clink Manor. He most likely had a close relationship with this Eastern Battle God. Otherwise, a world's top powerhouse like him would not appear here.

Fulton shrugged and said with a faint smile in his eyes, "Gust, I heard that you're the most outstanding disciple of the Ancient One. I really want to see how outstanding you are."

"Arrogant!"

Gustav shouted and raised his left hand.

Suddenly, a black magic circle appeared in the air. This black magic circle was engraved with various complex and profound runes. Then, Gustav used his hand toward the void and made a grabbing motion. Like a magic weapon in his hand, the black magic circle suddenly became dazzling with black rays of light. He launched several fireballs at Fulton.

The corners of Fulton's eyes chilled. With a wave of his hand, the black fireballs shattered one meter in front of Fulton and scattered in the air.

"Gustav, if that's all the strength you have, I must advise you that the path in front is not a realm you can step into." Fulton changed his previous indifferent state and became serious. The corners of his eyes showed a faint chill.

Gustav sneered as he glanced at the clouds in the sky hundreds of miles behind Fulton. In his sight, the few swords of kingship looked like tiny needles, but he could feel the energy pressure that flowed in the air. He smirked and said, "So, you came for that newly promoted god. Five sources of kingship are very rare, indeed. It'd be great if such a genius belonged to our West, but unfortunately, he belongs to your East. Hence, death will be his only way out!"

Gustav made no secret of his thoughts at all.