

Chapter 2487

Gustav's face was gloomy as he stared coldly at Benny and roared. "Benny Larson, you have no right to call him 'Master'! You humble and cowardly Eastern mage! You're a disgrace among the Master's disciples and a disgrace to the entire mage community!"

Benny raised his eyebrows slightly but did not take Gustav's words to heart. He said mildly, "Gustav, you're still the same, looking down on the East. We've long needed to implement changes in the mage world. If you keep thinking of yourself as superior, there'll never be progress."

Gustav snorted coldly and said, "No! Mages originated from the West, so the West is the holy sanctum of the mages. It's shameful for lowly Easterners like you to come to our West to steal the knowledge of mages! One day, I shall destroy all the humble Eastern mages and bring the honor of the mages back to the West!"

Benny shook his head and did not want to continue this verbal argument with Gustav.

He looked at Zeus and said mildly, "Chief God, I wonder if we're qualified to be your opponents."

Zeus frowned, and the majestic golden thunderbolt power on his body became even more radiant and terrifying. His eyebrows and beard also twitched at this moment. The pair of golden thunderbolt eyes revealed a destructive killing intent.

Of course, Zeus also recognized the other two people standing next to Benny and Alliance Master Yarn. The man and woman were hunchbacked, old, and had wrinkled faces. One was dressed in black, while the other was dressed in white. They looked as though they could be blown away by the wind at any time. However, when Zeus saw these two, he dared not let his guard down or show any contempt at all.

These two were the cornerstones of Nonagon. They were the founders and the most influential figures decades ago. They were also the doorkeepers of Nonagon's door and the caretakers guarding the bridge between the world behind Nonagon's door and the human secular world. Their strength was at the half-step to the other shore and should not be underestimated.

Suddenly, the atmosphere here became extremely tense.

Zeus was solemn, and his eyes throbbed with angry golden thunderbolts. He stared at the four people and said with a cold sneer, "Very good! The East has dealt a heavy hand to send the four of you at once. You really think too highly of me."

Fulton looked at Zeus indifferently and said, "Chief God, we have no other intention, and neither do we want any unnecessary conflicts with the West. If you insist on fighting us, we can only defend ourselves."

"Hahaha!" With a burst of laughter, dazzling golden thunderbolts suddenly erupted from Zeus.

He turned into a pillar of golden thunderbolts. His eyes, which were completely filled with golden thunderbolts, glowed with terrifying killing intent as he shouted angrily, "Are you threatening me? I've never feared any threat! Even if Roger Clarke is standing here in person, I'll still say that this is the West, not the East, much less the Clarke Manor! Don't try to anger me! Otherwise, I'll kill the four of you today!"

The entire area was suddenly filled with the power of golden thunderbolts from Zeus' body. As far as the eye could his brilliant golden light was terrifying.