

Chapter 2490

The kingship armor that formed all over Hades shattered under Philip's stomp. He fell from the air in a streak of blue light and crashed heavily to the ground, blasting a pit dozens of meters deep.

The ground trembled with the force!

In the pit, Hades was charred all over. He opened his eyes wide, his entire body covered in injuries and smoke from the burns. His arms were scorched black and glowed with red blood. The kingship armor on his body had crumbled at this moment. In the sky, the sword of kingship that belonged to Hades went dim and slowly disappeared. On the other hand, Death God Andrew was not doing well either. He was hiding in black mist. He saw the right opportunity and vanished into the air. Upon transforming into black mist, he escaped.

Philip frowned and raised his hand. The Fusha longsword jumped up from the ground and chased after Andrew. Swish!

A streak of black light pierced through the black mist formed by Andrew.

The Fusha longsword was covered in blood when it penetrated the ground. The cloud of black mist trembled for a moment before shooting away.

Meanwhile, Fulton and the others had arrived. Everyone gasped at this scene.

Philip fought against three gods single-handedly and won!

As Fulton and the others wanted to step forward, Philip's eyes suddenly turned black. Then, he raised his hand and launched a fierce attack at Fulton and the others.

Fulton was taken aback and frowned as he said solemnly, "Oh no! It's the backlash from the kingship power! Quick, stop him!"

The kingship backlash was dangerous state.

It indicated that the person with kingship power was being controlled by the source of kingship and had lost their self-awareness. They had completely been reduced to becoming a slave of the source of kingship. They would keep fighting until the end.

Benny sighed and said, "Alas, he was too impatient. After all, he just learned to control the source of kingship but he was eager to achieve success and wanted to control five sources of kingship at once. It's not surprising for him to suffer a backlash."

After saying that, Benny sprang into action. A golden 64-geomancy magic circle appeared in his hand. Then, eight golden 64-geomancy magic circles appeared in eight directions around Philip, completely surrounding him. No matter how Philip attacked these magic circles, only clanging sounds could be heard. Then, with everyone's joint efforts, Philip's power of kingship was finally brought under control.

After that, Philip fell to the ground like a deflated balloon.

They stepped forward and looked at Philip, who had fallen unconscious on the ground, with doubts in their eyes. Alliance Master Yarn asked, "Court Master Larson, are you sure he can help me in my search for the first emperor's Slab of Eternal Life?"

Benny nodded and said, "Only he can activate the Slab of Eternal Life."

Alliance Master Yarn frowned but merely said, "Well, I'll wait a few more years, then..."

Fulton bowed slightly to Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson. He said, "I want to thank the both of you on behalf of my lord. I'll take care of the rest."

Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson nodded.

When Philip woke up, he found himself lying on a big soft bed. He opened his eyes and saw the architectural style of Western Europe. The room was luxurious, very elegant, and full of Western nostalgia.

Two maids stepped forward when they saw Philip waking up.

"Young Lord, you're finally awake."

Fulton walked in and smiled when he saw Philip sitting up.

Philip also smiled when he saw Fulton and asked, "What brings you here?"

Before Fulton could answer, Fennel walked in. He looked hale and hearty at this moment without a trace of injury at all. He smiled and asked, "Are you awake? Just in time. I have something to tell you. It's about your sister, Hannah Clarke."