

Chapter 2571

Dr. Garner entered the password and slowly opened locker No. 7.

Philip and Fennel also became excited. Everything would be much easier if they could find Wynn's stored memory. However, when the locker was opened, it was empty inside.

Philip frowned and looked at Dr. Garner.

Dr. Garner shrugged and said, "It looks like a copy of Miss Johnston's memory isn't here."

"Then what should we do next?" Philip asked.

Dr. Garner said, "We can only get it from Young Master Lovelace."

'Shane Lovelace?' Philip frowned. This was an impossible feat.

As the three pondered, suddenly, the alarm bells outside blared!

"Intruder alert! Intruder alert!"

Philip frowned, grabbed Dr. Garner by the collar, and barked, "What did you do?"

Dr. Garner roared in a fluster. "I... I don't know what's going on either!"

Immediately after, in the corridor outside, more than a dozen fully armed guards quickly rushed to the memory storage room. Philip and Fennel exchanged a glance and rushed out with Dr. Garner in tow

without further delay. The two guards in white combat uniforms at the door even tried to fire their guns when their throats were slit by a black shadow.

Fennel flicked the dagger in his hand, looked at the dozen incoming guards in the corridor, and said, "It seems that we've been tricked!"

With that said, a red dragon halberd appeared in Fennel's hand. He rushed out while yelling, "Take Dr. Garner and leave!"

Philip did not hesitate and dragged Dr. Garner to leave decisively.

Boom!

The entire research institute was ablaze with the sounds of explosions and never-ending gunshots. Several people were sent flying out of the institute by scarlet airwaves and collapsed several walls.

Philip dragged Dr. Garner along and fought his way out. When they rushed out of the institute and stood in the field, he suddenly realized that they were fully surrounded.

The entire field in front of him was swarmed with guards in black combat uniforms. All the guns in their hands were aimed at Philip. There were about a hundred of them. In the lighthouse in the distance, all the lights were also aimed at Philip and Dr. Garner.

Two fighter jets hovered in the sky. The snipers inside also aimed their guns at Philip on the ground.

Philip's face darkened, his eyes went cold, and biting killing intent gradually surged from his body.

An enticing figure slowly walked out from behind the armed guards. She wore a red backless evening gown with high heels, looking charming and gracious.

Cleo Lovelace stepped forward with a chip the size of a fingernail in her hand and said to Philip, "Young Patriarch Clarke, are you looking for this?"

Philip narrowed his eyes, stared at the chip in Cleo's hand, and said, "Give it to me!"

Cleo chuckled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, if you're looking for this, why didn't you look for me directly instead of coming here sneakily? How about we make a deal?"

Chapter 2572

Philip scowled as he looked fixedly at Cleo and said coldly, "What deal?"

Cleo laughed lightly and said, "To express your goodwill, don't you think you should release Dr. Garner first?"

Philip frowned and looked at Dr. Garner beside him, who was already scared out of his wits. He lifted his hand and released Dr. Garner. Dr. Garner exclaimed in shock and quickly ran away before he was brought away by relevant personnel.

Only Philip remained at the scene now, surrounded by all the guards. He said coldly, "Miss Lovelace, to express your goodwill, shouldn't you tell them to withdraw too?"

Cleo shrugged and indicated to the surrounding fully armed guards to back up three meters.

Then, Cleo said with a smile, "I've heard about your fame, so this is the most basic defense. I hope you don't mind."

Philip frowned, thought about it, and made no further comment. He asked instead, "So, what's the deal?"

Cleo said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, can you help the Lovelace family make a comeback and return to the peak of glory in this world? Rest assured, when the time comes, the Lovelace family will share the entire world with the Clarke family. What do you think?"

Philip's eyes froze as he stared at Cleo as he asked, "Do you think this deal is possible?"

Cleo smiled, waved the chip in her hand, and said, "Aren't you that loving husband in the rumors? Are you really willing to allow Wynn to become a stranger who'll never remember you, your daughter, and your son?"

Her words were like a knife that stabbed through Philip's heart over and over again. He clenched his fists bitterly, and the fire in his eyes blazed!

This damned Lovelace family was actually after this!

Was he really supposed to betray everyone and help the villainous Lovelace family make a comeback?

In the past, Philip once made an oath that he would betray the entire world for Wynn's sake. However, when this choice was right in front of his face now, how was he supposed to choose?

Once the Lovelace family made a comeback, the danger to the entire world would be unimaginable!

If it were Wynn, what would she choose?

Philip fell silent. This was the first time he went silent.

Seeing the silent Philip, Cleo smiled and said, "So, it seems that everything you said in the past was just empty words. Men are really sweet talkers. In that case, I can't give you this chip."

Philip immediately scowled and said, "I'll take the chip, but I won't help the Lovelace family!"

He would grab it. Philip had made his choice. Instantly, killing intent surged from his body!

As if Cleo had expected this, she merely laughed and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, do you really think you can lay your hands on this chip? This thing is very valuable and is the only memory chip that belongs to Wynn. I've already destroyed the copy. If you do anything that makes me unhappy, this chip will most probably be destroyed too. If that happens, Wynn will never return to the way she was."

With that said, Cleo fished out a test tube in her other hand and said, "The chip will melt instantly if tossed inside. What do you think you can do, Young Patriarch Clarke?"

Philip was taken aback and frowned deeply. He stared at Cleo's hands with chills in his eyes and said angrily, "Stop! Except for helping the Lovelace family make a comeback, I can agree to everything else!"

"Oh, is that so? I have to think about it carefully, then."

Cleo smiled slyly with a victorious look in her eyes. Then, she looked in the direction of the research institute where a fierce fight was still ongoing. The sky was full of human figures and scarlet airwaves. Suddenly, she smiled wickedly and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I just thought of something. I'm sure you can do it."

Philip frowned as he saw a trace of malice on that sly face.

Sure enough, Cleo pointed at Fennel who was fighting over there and said, "As long as you kill him, I'll give you this chip. What do you think? I'm pretty sure you can fulfill your end of the deal."

'What?!' Philip narrowed his eyes as anger raged all over him.

He was supposed to kill Fennel Leigh in exchange for Wynn's memory chip?!

Chapter 2573

Philip's expression was tense as he stared fixedly at Cleo and barked. "You're challenging my limits!"

Cleo chuckled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you have too many limits. These are the choices right in front of you now. I'll only give you 30 seconds to think about it. Kill Fennel or I'll destroy this chip!"

With that said, the smile on Cleo's face was completely replaced by malevolence. This woman was exactly the same as described by Steven, scheming and ruthless!

Philip stood on the spot and felt the world spinning around him. His mind was full of the two choices mentioned by Cleo. He could still hear Fennel's battle cries behind him.

Rumble!

Scarlet airwaves surged. Fennel was currently fighting with the warriors of the Lovelace family who had been enhanced with the special drugs researched by the institute. This group of warriors was no ordinary people. They were totally like killing machines, very powerful. They were at least on par with the disciples at the peak of the fourth or fifth zones.

The Lovelace family's research on the human body had actually reached such an amazing level.

Simply terrifying!

However, the red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand gushed with scarlet airwaves and killed the last gene-enhanced warrior of the Lovelace family. Then, Fennel saw Philip being surrounded. He rushed over with the halberd in his hand.

Swish!

Fennel stood in front of Philip, his face grim as he stared at Cleo on the opposite side. He raised the halberd in his hand, pointed at the other party, and roared. "Cleo Lovelace, what do you want to do?"

After saying this, Fennel said to Philip behind him, "You go first and I'll hold them back. Someone will pick you up outside."

Philip raised his brows and looked at Fennel's back in front of him as a glint flashed in his eyes.

On the opposite side, Cleo smiled sinisterly and asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, have you decided? You have ten seconds."

With that said, Cleo started the countdown.

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

Every second was torture to Philip's nerves and heart. He had to decide. Philip was on the brink of collapse. He clenched his fists tightly as flames burned in his eyes.

“Five!”

“Four!”

While Cleo was counting down, Fennel had started fighting with the guards around Cleo.

Philip looked at Fennel who had his halberd in his hand and was fighting more and more ferociously. Hot tears flowed from his eyes!

Cleo’s voice also rang at this time, “One! Young Patriarch Clarke, what is your choice?!”

Cleo smiled coldly and looked at Philip.

Philip was indignant and roared angrily. He raised his hand and unleashed the rule power of the sword!

Swish!

Silver light flashed in the sky. A knight’s longsword suddenly appeared in Philip’s hand.

Philip raised the longsword in his hand and pointed it at the figure...

Chapter 2574

Philip’s eyes flashed with certainty as he shouted angrily, “I’ll never agree to such terms! He’s my buddy, not a tool to be used!”

The sword in Philip’s hand shook as he pointed it at Cleo, his eyes full of angry flames.

Hearing that, Cleo's beautiful brows furrowed as she said coldly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, do you have any idea what decision you're making right now? You want to give up Wynn's memory chip. Is that your choice?"

The sword in Philip's hand glowed with radiant cold light as he pointed it at Cleo and said grimly, "If Wynn were here, she definitely wouldn't allow me to make this choice! I love her. Even if she loses her memory and forgets everything that has happened in the past, I can pursue her once again and make her fall in love with me again! As long as her name is Wynn Johnston, she'll forever be my wife! I'll forever protect her and love her!"

"Cleo Lovelace, you made the wrong move! Using Wynn to threaten me is the biggest mistake the Lovelace family has made!" Philip shouted, and the final sentence was like a roar from a wild beast!

Glug, glug!

The memory chip quickly melted in the container as countless bubbles fizzed. Philip watched helplessly as the chip melted.

Monstrous killing intent flashed in his eyes, and he roared. "I vow to destroy the Lovelace family!"

Roar!

With a roar, Philip rushed toward Cleo in a flash of light. However, the group of guards behind Cleo immediately raised their guns and fired at Philip.

Rat-tat-tat!

Rapid gunshots filled the entire area!

Philip retreated and chose to defend himself. That was because the other party's firepower was too strong. Moreover, he clearly felt that the other party's firepower contained special energy that could break through Philip's light shield.

Customized weapon! Supernatural Bureau?!

The Lovelace family had dealings with the Supernatural Bureau?

As Philip's thoughts raced, four dark burly figures flashed from both sides.

These four people were stout and bald with what seemed like metal connectors at the back of their heads. Their wrists and feet were also bound with chains that emitted a terrifying clanking noise. Their faces were covered with wolf-like masks, which exposed their faces from the nose and above. They each had a blood-red number branded between their eyebrows.

This was a human-modified genetic warrior!

A research project conducted by the Lovelace family. Once it succeeded, the warriors would be an irreplaceable force. That was because these human-modified genetic warriors could be created from living humans or corpses.

Chapter 2575

Roar!

One of the human-modified warriors threw a punch that contained explosive energy pressure at Philip's face. At that moment, Philip personally experienced an extremely domineering and aggressive power. Moreover, there was also the rotting stench that came from being submerged in the potion previously.

This guy had white eyes and black teeth with black liquid seeping from the body. His fists were also white from being submerged as purple and green veins protruded.

Clang!

Philip immediately raised his hand and slashed his knight's longsword at the modified warrior's neck. However, the other party's reaction was not slow at all. He raised his arms and blocked this slash with his tough skin!

Sparks exploded!

This guy's body was as tough as metal!

While Philip was stunned. Another modified warrior stepped forward on a rampage and slammed into Philip's back.

Philip dodged quickly, turned around, and barely avoided the attack. However, just as he steadied himself, another modified warrior with a huge ax slammed right at Philip's head. Philip could not dodge in time, so he raised the knight's longsword in his hand and swung it violently at the ax!

Clang!

A crisp sound of metal collision!

The longsword shattered upon impact, but the ax's slashing momentum did not reduce at all.

Philip's eyebrows twitched as a fiery wave of air burst out from his body. He raised his fist and threw out a chimera punch.

Boom!

In that instant, the modified warrior with an ax was sent flying out by Philip's punch and landed heavily on the ground, rolling over a dozen times before stopping.

Cleo looked at the guy who rolled to her feet, and her eyes flashed with chills. She commented, "They're too weak. Go back and increase the dosage of drugs. We must turn them into the strongest warriors of the Lovelace family! Also, we have to recover the corpses of some disciples at a high price."

Behind her, several researchers nodded and said, "Yes, Miss Lovelace."

On this side, the modified warrior with an ax got up from the ground, shook his head, roared, and rushed toward Philip again. Instantly, this area fell into the throes of battle again.

Cleo looked at Philip and Fennel who were busy fighting. He said to the people around her, "Try to capture them alive. If you really can't do it, their dead bodies will do. It'd be interesting if we can turn them into the leaders of this combat group."

With that said, Cleo sneered maliciously.

On this side, Philip and Fennel were caught in a tough battle. That was because they found out at the same time that no matter how much they boosted their strength, a rule around them kept suppressing them. The maximum combat power they could exert now was only the fourth zone.

Philip and Fennel glanced at each other quickly and both came to an understanding. They could not continue the fight here and had to run away quickly. Otherwise, they might really kick the bucket here tonight.

The Lovelace family was indeed well-prepared.

After fighting with these modified warriors for a while, Philip and Fennel finally came together, standing back to back with grim faces.

“What’s the plan?” Fennel asked.

Philip glanced coldly at the dozen or so genetically-modified warriors with chains around their bodies and said, “Let’s fight our way out first. The restriction here is too dangerous for us!”

Fennel nodded and said, “Okay! I’ll break through the siege. You can leave first as soon as the opportunity strikes!”

Philip looked at Fennel and said, “Together!”

With that said, the two rushed forward and unleashed deadlier killing moves. The entire area was completely swamped by the battles between these people.

Cleo stood in the distance and watched the fights. Her face grew darker as she said, “Send more people over. We have to take them down!”

However, no sooner after she said that, Philip and Fennel had broken through. Immediately after, the two charged into a group of guards only armed with guns. They instantly sent several people flying and dashed into the darkness.

“Fire! Give chase!” Cleo shouted.

In a flash, all combatants on the ground chased after Philip and Fennel. In the air, several fighter jets used spotlights to lock on the target of the two running on the ground and fired machine guns at them from time to time!

Chapter 2576

Rat-tat-tat!

The machine guns fired rapidly at Philip and Fennel who were running on the ground. The surrounding trees were blasted into pieces. Some gazebos on the roadside were also riddled with bullets. Many luxury cars parked on the roadside burst into flames under such fierce firepower.

Philip and Fennel ran at top speed. Suddenly, Philip turned around, raised his hand at the sky, and made a grabbing motion. At that moment, the fighter jet in the sky had just launched two missiles with flaming tails.

Philip's action utilized the power of metal. In a flash, the two missiles turned around and shot toward the fighter jet!

Boom!

A shocking explosion!

The fighter jet in the sky was pierced through by the missiles and exploded in a raging sea of fire. The shattered fuselage fell from the sky and crashed into the ground heavily. The huge propeller swept past Philip's side and cut off several trees behind him.

Immediately after, Philip's eyes focused on the dozen armored vehicles chasing after him from behind. He spread his arms and slowly drew a circle in front of his chest. In the process, solid white longswords made of compressed air appeared as his arms unfolded. These compressed-air longswords carried a terrifying pressure. After that, Philip raised his hand and made a slashing motion at the dozen armored vehicles.

Whoosh!

The longswords turned into streaks of silver as they slashed at the armored vehicles!

Rumble!

Each longsword sliced an armored vehicle in half, which caused an explosion of flames. In an instant, more than a dozen vehicles drowned in a sea of fire.

Meanwhile, four or five remaining armored vehicles rushed out from the sea of fire, carrying seven or eight human-modified genetic warriors. Their eyes were white, and they soared straight into the sky like cannonballs. They raised their fists, spread their arms, or opened their roaring mouths under the masks while they pounced on Philip!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a majestic dragon roar rang in the sky. A giant red dragon dozens of meters long jumped up from behind Philip with raging energy pressure and crashed into the seven or eight figures that fell from the sky.

Roar!

In an instant, the seven or eight figures were knocked away by the red dragon.

Fennel held a red halberd that glowed eerily and stood in front of Philip. At that moment, Fennel's back looked extremely broad. His body was covered with a layer of flickering red light that circled him and burned.

“Leave the rest to me!”

With that said, Fennel rushed out with the red dragon halberd in his hand. He stomped on the ground heavily and charged toward the seven or eight human-modified genetic warriors in a streak of red light.

Philip narrowed his eyes, turned around, and left.

Chapter 2577

However, he caught a glimpse from the corners of his eyes. A tall and villainous-looking figure was already waiting under the streetlamp in the distance where the woods met the street.

Shane Lovelace had his hands in his pants pockets. He raised his head, an evil sneer at the corners of his mouth. He looked provocatively at Philip and said, “I’m eager to find out about the strength of the young patriarch of the Clarke family and the newly-promoted god with five sources of kingship.”

With that said, Shane’s figure disappeared from Philip’s sight. By the time Philip reacted again, Shane was already standing in front of him. He had that wicked and sinister sneer on his face.

“Don’t be distracted,” Shane said lightly and kicked out at the same time.

Bam!

Philip had no time to react at all and could only passively block his chest with his fists. However, the kick from Shane landed on him squarely. He was kicked out by Shane dozens of meters away, which left two deep grooves on the ground under his feet.

Too fast!

Philip steadied himself as his eyes burst with anger. He stared fixedly at Shane dozens of meters away. The other party stood in the same position with his hands in his pants pockets as if the kick just now was an appetizer for him.

“Not bad. You withstood my kick,” Shane smiled blandly before his figure disappeared again.

Philip was suddenly nervous, and his eyes popped wide open. However, he could not find Shane’s figure at all. It was as if he had completely disappeared into thin air. He immediately activated his rule of insight. At that moment, he vaguely captured a little abnormal energy fluctuation in the surrounding air.

In the world of Philip’s rule of insight, all he could see was white!

All the trees, the birds, the sky, and the streetlamps were white. The space was light gray. That seemingly non-existent energy fluctuation, however, was a very light red.

On the right!

Philip abruptly opened his eyes, raised his hand, and punched out on his right side.

Boom!

Two fists collided!

On the right, Shane’s figure slowly appeared. A chill flashed in his eye as he threw a punch at Philip. Then, the two jumped apart. Philip staggered several steps back while Shane walked out nonchalantly from the void.

There was thrill and excitement on his face as he said, “Interesting. You actually perceived my location.”

Philip frowned. He did not expect Shane to be so strong.

Was his power of rules the use of space?

As Philip pondered, Shane rushed up and shouted, "So what if you can perceive it? If you aren't strong enough, you're still an ant before me!"

Bam!

Every punch met the target squarely!

In an instant, a ferocious fight broke out between Philip and Shane. Philip used his full strength to resist every punch and kick.

He clearly felt that Shane was much stronger than him. It seemed the other party was not using his full strength at all or was even testing him.

Was this the strength of the Lovelace family?

Philip roared, and red flames surged from his body. A solid flame chimera appeared behind him, its hooves pawing at the ground as it growled deeply. It attacked Shane following Philip's cue.

Shane sneered and said, "Fire chimera, interesting!"

He raised his hand, and a black metallic whip appeared in his hand. It was clearly extraordinary. The strange black luster that glowed on it seemed as if it could restrain the power of the rules of this world.

Snap!

Shane held the long black metal whip and struck at the fire chimera, which extinguished some flames on the fire chimera. It was a special metal whip that could suppress and absorb the power of the rules.

Chapter 2578

Shane held the metal whip in his hand, and a cold metallic aura exuded from his body in waves. Like a long black metal snake, the whip slowly twisted around Shane's body. This whip had 99 sections, and each piece was made of black metal. It seemed to have an awareness of its own. In the end, the whip formed a circle around Shane. The head of the whip was like a scorpion's tail with a sharp stinger that glowed with a cold black light. There were also two red lights like eyes.

This long metal whip was not ordinary!

Philip immediately judged that this was a man-made metal whip, and the metal was by no means ordinary metal. It could actually suppress the power of rules.

Shane laughed and stared at Philip coldly as he said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, it seems that you're not that strong, after all. It's such a pity that you have five sources of kingship but you don't know how to use them. Someone like you should be deemed a complete failure. It's really unfortunate for the Clarke family to have spent so much time and effort for nothing."

With that said, a hint of pain flashed in Shane's eyes as if he felt very sorry.

Philip stared coldly at Shane and the long metal whip that kept winding around him. He said, "I don't care what your Lovelace family is up to. Since you dare to lay your hands on Wynn, your only outcome is to be destroyed by me!"

After saying that, the aura on Philip's body suddenly soared!

A hint of killing intent flashed in Shane's eyes as he said, "Very good. It looks much better now. I hope you won't let me down later."

With that said, a crackling sound suddenly exploded in the space between the two. This was the confrontation of energy pressure. This space seemed to be filled with something and would collapse at any moment. The distance of a dozen meters between Philip and Shane seemed like an insurmountable gulf.

Boom!

Suddenly, Philip made the first move. He stomped on the ground and threw several punches at Shane like a red meteor. Such might and explosive power did arouse Shane's admiration.

Philip seemed stronger now.

Shane sneered, raised his hand, and flicked the metal whip in his hand at the approaching Philip. With a dazzling black light, this metal whip absorbed the energy from around it and struck Philip's body.

Philip raised his hand and grabbed the metal whip with his left hand. Looking at the whip from a close distance, Philip found that each section of the metal whip was pure black metal with two inverted hooks on two sides of each section. They flashed with a strange red light.

Chapter 2579

Swish!

Suddenly, the head of the long metal whip shaped like a scorpion's tail twisted around in midair. The stinger that glowed with a strange black light was held high up and stabbed at Philip's back.

The sound of metal chains!

Boom!

The head of the whip stabbed Philip who still grabbing the whip by the middle. However, only dust and flying gravel came into sight. Philip had left the whip's attacking range and quickly retreated, standing more than ten meters away.

The head of the whip burrowed out of the ground and stood upright like a cobra. The two flickering red eyes were like an infrared detector, locking on Philip's position and stabbing out again.

Rumble!

Dust and debris flew again.

Philip kept dodging, and at the same time, he threw punches of chimera fists at the metal whip. However, the metal seemed unafraid but rather cheerful as if this scattered energy were its nourishment.

Shane stood nearby with evil chills in his eyes as he said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, if this is all you have, you're likely to die here tonight!"

With that said, stern soaring sword energy suddenly exploded from Philip's body.

Buzz!

Above Philip's head, a huge longsword formed by compressed air suddenly appeared. The energy and the power of rules in the surrounding space surged toward the longsword. In an instant, the longsword expanded to dozens of meters long.

The sword energy waves that swept through Philip's body shattered all the trees within a hundred-meter radius.

"Slash!" With Philip's roar, he raised his hand and slashed at the incoming metal whip.

A dazzling longsword slashed down in midair!

Buzz!

Clang!

Raging sword energy collided with the metal whip, producing a harsh metallic sound.

A huge vortex of energy erupted throughout the area. The terrifying energy pressure seemed to engulf this small space. After the dazzling energy storm ceased, a hundred-meter radius from the point of impact had been reduced to rubble. A huge ditch was formed by the sword energy.

The metal whip fell to the ground with crackling sounds having broken into several pieces. However, just when Philip rejoiced slightly, he suddenly found that the broken fragments of the metal whip were starting to come together. They combined into a long metal whip again.

Philip frowned deeply and looked at Shane, who walked toward him with the long metal whip around his hand.

"To be honest, you've surprised me. I thought I could easily get rid of you, but I didn't expect you to exceed my expectations," Shane said coldly with his hands in his trouser pockets and an evil grin. He raised his eyebrow and stared at Philip.

At that moment, the huge white moon in the sky was covered by a layer of dark clouds. After the dark clouds moved away, the pale moon turned blood red.

A blood moon hung high in the sky. Combined with Shane's cold sinister smile, it really sent chills up people's spines.

At that moment, Shane raised his hand and pointed at Philip under the shroud of the blood moon. He said, "Death will be with you!"

With that said, his figure turned into fragments and disappeared from Philip's sight.

Philip was shocked and could only see the huge blood moon in his eyes. By the time he reacted, a domineering and cold gust of wind was felt beside him.

Boom!

Before Philip could react, he received a solid punch. He was sent flying dozens of meters away. He knocked down several trees and crashed to the ground. He rolled over more than a dozen times on the ground before he could stop himself.

When he came back to his senses and jumped up abruptly, Shane, with a long metal whip wrapped around him and an evil smile on his mouth, threw another punch at Philip's face.

Chapter 2580

The punch was too fast, and the energy pressure contained was too strong. Philip had no time to react at all when the punch was already in front of him. In the nick of time, he adjusted his position and threw out a punch too. However, as this was a passive attack, Philip's punch seemed too hasty and lacked power.

Bang!

Two fists collided and exploded in a burst of energy pressure.

Philip was sent flying out by Shane's punch again, sliding over the ground several meters away. When he finally steadied himself, he saw Shane's indifferent face on the opposite side. His eyes flashed with a weird cold light, and the metal whip continuously twisted around his body.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, if you don't give it your all, you'll really die here today," Shane said coldly and raised his hand. With a streak of light, the metal whip stabbed at Philip again.

Boom!

Several large pits were blasted into the ground, sending dust flying.

Philip retreated, constantly dodging and evading while observing Shane. He could not perceive the other party's strength.

According to Fennel's earlier remark, Shane was on par with Fennel, but Philip clearly felt that Shane was one level higher than Philip.

Clatter!

Suddenly, the metal whip in Shane's hand swirled in midair like a lotus. The whip split into three in midair and stabbed at Philip from three different directions. Philip could not dodge this deadly attack and could only resist. He raised his arms, and flames ignited all over his body. The chimera shadow behind him also covered his whole body in an instant. At the same time, a layer of metal armor covered the fire chimera's body.

Clang!

The fire chimera roared, stretched out two claws, and grabbed the two long metal whips that stabbed at Philip in mid-air. At the same time, it bit another metal whip with its sharp teeth.

For a while, the three split metal whips fought head-on with the fire chimera that was covered with metal armor.

The metal whip carried monstrous killing intent and tried to pierce through the metal armor of the fire chimera to get to Philip, who stood on the head of the fire chimera. The fire chimera kept its posture, but its feet slowly slid backward.

At this moment, Shane sneered and stepped forward. A bright silver longsword suddenly appeared in his hand. He pointed it at Philip and said solemnly, "It's time to end this!"

Whoosh!

With that said, Shane's figure disappeared from the spot.

Philip stood on the head of the fire chimera and unleashed his rule of insight. However, this time, Philip found no trace of Shane at all. There were no energy fluctuations of any kind within a few hundred meters around him.

He could only sense Fennel, who was shrouded in crimson energy hundreds of meters away. He was locked in a tough battle with a dozen human-modified genetic warriors. It was not that Fennel was weak, but the other party's weapons obviously carried the special rule power that suppressed the realm. Fennel was deeply caught in the fight and fell into a passive position.

As Philip was distracted, a cold light suddenly appeared at the back of Philip's head.

Clang!

The moment the cold light appeared, Philip had sensed it. He opened his eyes suddenly and jumped into the air, while the fire chimera on his body disappeared in an instant. At the same time, the cold light slowly transformed into a figure holding a silver longsword. The tip of the sword pointed directly at the back of Philip's head where he stood just now.

If Philip had not realized it in time, the back of his head would have been pierced through by the silver sword in the next second.

Philip jumped into the air and made eye contact with Shane, who raised his head to look at him.