

Chapter 2617

“Hmph!”

Philip snorted and said, “When the Singer family reached their hands out to Mila, their ending was already set in stone! Without the Singer family, any Tom, Dick, and Harry family can still take charge of the Northern supernatural disciple world!”

Philip had made his intention clear.

Fennel said no more and told his subordinates to pack up. He got ready to return home with Philip on a private plane. After all, it was impossible for Philip to go to Mystic City in the Northwest alone.

He left things in the Hall of the Sun to the Strategist. Before leaving, Fennel also called Athena up and asked her to take care of the hall. Of course, Athena was quite willing to do so. She also emphasized that she would definitely go to Orienta to look for Fennel.

As for Roger, he would remain in the Hall of the Sun to recover from his injuries for the time being. Roger had his plans that Philip did not know nor intended to find out. Philip did not even tell Roger about Mila.

On the field, an elderly figure with an indifferent expression stood with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the private plane taking off in the distance.

Swish!

Two black figures flashed out of the night, knelt on one knee behind Roger, and said, “My lord, we’re done checking. Several Shadow Guards arranged by the young patriarch in the Lovelace family have been captured by them. In addition, regarding the kidnapping of the young miss by the Northern Singer family, several people responsible for secretly protecting her were attacked by a kind of mental paralysis toxin. It can only be found in the Nonagon.”

“Nonagon?”

Hearing that, Roger frowned with a slight chill in his eyes and said, “Did Cooper Berry arrange this?”

“Yes!” one of them replied respectfully.

“Okay, I see. Inform the others to head to the Singer family and assist the young patriarch. If the Singer family or the Nonagon dares to do anything, let Tango Lidds take action!”

As Roger gave the order, his eyes strayed to the private plane that was already a little dot in the sky.

“Yes!”

Swish!

Two figures disappeared in the darkness.

Roger looked at the sky and said with clear eyes, “Phil, the predicament and encounter you’ll face next will become more and more complicated. Are you ready?”

As Roger said that, a tall and imposing figure appeared behind Roger.

“My lord, I’ve checked out the Demon Hall. The seal of that demon dragon is still stable for now.”

Fulton said solemnly, "However, the connection between that demon dragon and the things suppressed underneath the sacred city is getting more frequent. I fear that Zeus will one day lose his light and become a puppet of that dragon."

Roger frowned and withdrew his gaze from the sky. He turned to look at Fulton behind him and said, "Zeus isn't that foolish. He still has the citizens of the sacred city. Moreover, with the sacred sword around, Zeus won't lose his light."

Speaking of this, Fulton suddenly said, "It's strange that the young patriarch has a connection with the sacred city. This is the only occurrence in hundreds of years. My lord, do you think that the young patriarch has received the approval of the sacred sword?"

Roger smiled, patted Fulton on the shoulder, and said, "It's hard to say."

Suddenly, Roger added, "By the way, Errol Fray came to kill me just now."

'Errol Fray?'

Hearing this name, Fulton's face instantly turned grim as he said, "He dares to kill you?!"

Roger shook his head and said with a sigh, "He still doesn't understand that line of reasoning and became a puppet of the Lovelace family."

Then, Roger hesitated for a moment and said to Fulton, "I need you to do something."