

Chapter 2636

This tricolored mark was narrow and eye-catching, which merged to form a whole mark that looked very special. At the same time, the tricolored lines that extended from this mark quickly covered Philip's face and spread all over his body.

He was unleashing the power. Philip had actually comprehended this technique and was unleashing the power of three kingships!

"We won't know the outcome until we fight," Philip said indifferently, and with a wave of his hand, he summoned the red dragon halberd from Fennel's hand. He said, "Let me use the halberd!"

With that said, he soared into the sky. With energy pressure as vast as the ocean, he charged at Jenkins in the sky.

Seeing this approaching figure, Jenkins sneered and said, "Hehe, here, I'm the king! You can't beat me at all! Since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill your wish!"

With that said, Jenkins raised his hand to suppress. The green dragon's shadow behind his body roared and flew into the sky. With a twist of its head, it pounced on the approaching figure below. However, Philip was unperturbed. The red dragon halberd in his hand dazzled brightly and attacked the roaring dragon head. In an instant, the red dragon halberd pierced the dragon from its open jaws through to its tail.

Boom!

The green dragon's shadow in the sky wailed and shattered into a burst of light.

Jenkins was shocked. He looked at Philip who had just killed his green dragon's shadow in one blow. Biting killing intent flashed in the corner of his eyes as he shouted, "Damn you!"

After cursing, Jenkins charged toward Philip!

Bang!

His fist became a huge stone fist and smashed down from the sky. However, Philip just looked up, raised his left hand, and also threw a punch. It turned into a huge golden fist.

Boom!

The fists collided, and a dazzling rule of energy exploded. The sky trembled and buzzed incessantly. The stone fist quickly crumbled.

Jenkins' eyes flickered with chills. He quickly retreated and stared coldly at Philip.

Philip had unleashed the tricolored power of kingship.

Jenkins scowled. This abominable kid actually possessed three sources of kingship. It was out of Jenkins' expectations.

"Hehe, so you have such potential. No wonder Leon Jefferson protects you so much. In that case, I'll perform my heavenly duty today and kill you, this talented genius!"

Jenkins sneered, and the malice in his eyes intensified. Since this talent could not be taken under his command, he could only kill him. Otherwise, if Philip remained alive, the future threat to the Singer family would be great.

Philip scoffed and said, "Old Man Singer, I'm the one who'll kill you today!"

"Hahaha! Let's see how you can kill me, then!" Jenkins roared and charged at Philip again.

In an instant, the two of them fought, and the entire sky was filled with raging energy pressure. Each blow was enough to destroy the world!

The endless power of rules flooded the entire Singer Villa. The inside of Singer Villa was a wreck.

People fled everywhere!

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The guards brought by Philip had already wiped out all the guards of the Singer family by now. All members of the Singer family were detained and transported to safety.

Several fighter jets in the sky also flew past and fired bullets and missiles at Jenkins rapidly.

Boom!

This scene of modern warfare combined with the fighting scene of Jenkins and Philip formed a picture of incongruity. On one hand, Jenkins had to deal with Philip's killing moves. On the other hand, he had to deal with the fighter jets in the sky and the battle tanks on the ground.

In an instant, he fell into a passive state.

The red halberd in Philip's hand sent out red airwaves and rushed in for the kill again, not giving Jenkins any breathing room at all.

The entire sky was filled with scorching airwaves, blue dragons, and armored fire chimeras. The red dragon, fire chimera, and sea dragon confronted the green dragon's shadow.

Jenkins was not in good shape. His body was deprived as he had almost used up all the dragon energy in the underground ley lines.

"Old Man Singer, you've drained all the dragon energy in the ley lines. Let's see how you're going to fight me in the next round!" Philip sneered, and the red halberd in his hand threw sparks.

Jenkins panted heavily and urged all the energy in his body. At the same time, he absorbed the last traces of the dragon energy from the ground and roared, "Philip boy, if you dare to kill me, you'll make an enemy out of the Northern supernatural disciple world and the Nonagon! At that time, no matter who you are and what power you have behind you, you'll have to bear the wrath of the disciples in the north as well as the pursuit of the Nonagon!"

"Haha!" Philip sneered and said, "Old Man Singer, you're simply too proud, and the same goes for your Singer family. This world doesn't belong to your Singer family. The Northern supernatural disciples? Hmph, if they dare to cause trouble, I'll dare to completely unify the Southern and Northern supernatural disciple world. It'll be a feat that none of you had been able to accomplish! If the Nonagon dares to come after me, I'll fight them to the end!"

Hearing that, Jenkins' face darkened as he said coldly, "What did you say? An arrogant and ignorant brat like you dares to completely unify the Southern and Northern supernatural disciples? And you dare to challenge the Nonagon?"

Simply too audacious!

Philip shrugged nonchalantly. He raised his hand, and the red dragon halberd dazzled brightly.

“Old Man Singer, today marks your death! In this world, no one can harm my daughter! Now, I ask you, who planned this?!”

Hearing Philip’s question, Jenkins laughed and said, “Hahaha, what’s the harm in telling you? Would you dare to challenge him? That person’s name is Cooper Berry! It was his plan to capture your daughter! Are you afraid now? He’s the deputy consul of the Nonagon and the current person in charge! With your strength and forces, you’ll meet a dead-end if you want to go against the Nonagon!”

Hearing Jenkins’ words, Philip nodded and said with a sneer, “You can go to hell now!”

Hearing that, Jenkins’ face darkened as he said coldly, “Arrogant brat, let’s see if you dare to kill me!”

“Why not?”

Philip shouted angrily, and the red dragon halberd in his hand stabbed Jenkins with waves of heat.

The battle between the two broke out again!

This time, Jenkins fought at the risk of his life because he had sucked the underground dragon ley lines clean. Philip’s aura intensified as the battle went on. Jenkins’ face was dark as his sense of foreboding grew stronger.

Philip had found an opportunity to break through in the battle.

Boom!

Abruptly, Philip’s blow hit the mark. The sea dragon soared into the sky with raging energy pressure and knocked Jenkins down from the sky. In an instant, his red dragon halberd had already touched Jenkins’ neck.

Jenkins was covered in blood, and he spat a few mouthfuls of blood. He stared at Philip coldly and said miserably, "Do you dare to kill me?"

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Philip placed the halberd against Jenkins' neck, piercing his skin and causing blood to ooze.

"Did you think I wouldn't dare?" Philip asked coldly, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

This killing intent stabbed Jenkins' heart like it was a tangible substance. His heart jolted. The other party really dared to kill him. Such terrifying killing intent and a genuine death threat made Jenkins realize things in an instant.

The other party did not seem afraid of the price of killing him at all!

"How dare you?!"

Jenkins Singer was frightened. He was the head of the Singer family but was defeated at the hands of such a young man.

It was a disgrace! However, he was more afraid of death!

"I'm the head of the Singer family, the leader of the Northern supernatural disciple world, and the honorary teacher of the Nonagon. Killing me is to challenge the world!" Jenkins roared, the fierceness on his face betraying his inner panic.

Philip snorted and said, "When you set your mind on my daughter, you were already doomed! Jenkins Singer, you asked for it. Don't blame others!"

After saying that, Philip was about to swing the red dragon halberd in his hand.

Seeing this, Jenkin's pupils dilated as he roared. "No! You can't kill me!"

Just when Philip was about to strike, three energy pressures suddenly appeared in the distance, and they were all aimed at Philip. At the same time, a lukewarm voice came from the distance. "Young Patriarch Clarke, I hope you can spare his life."

Philip frowned and looked up at the three figures that suddenly appeared not far away.

The person who spoke was a man in his 50s in a gray casual outfit, while the other one was in his 30s with an angular face. He had a burly figure and had his arms across his chest, looking like someone not to be trifled with. The third person was in his 20s, about the same age as Philip, with a gentle demeanor and a stern face. He looked quite handsome.

With just a glance, Philip could tell that they were all kings of disciples.

The old man was the most powerful, reaching the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone. The remaining two were undoubtedly kings of disciples in the fifth zone. Among them, that young handsome man seemed as though he had the strength to break through the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone.

Were these the three kings of disciples taught by Jenkins?

They were truly extraordinary.

"Do you want to stop me?" Philip raised his eyebrows coldly as he looked at these three people who had appeared.

The old man in the lead with a hunched back, gray hair, and a long beard stood with his hands behind his back.

He said with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, it's best to forgive and forget. Jenkins Singer is the honorary teacher of the Nonagon. Although he did something wrong, it doesn't warrant his death. We hope you can spare him!"

"Hahaha!" Philip sneered and said, "So, it's my daughter's fault now? Or my Clarke family?"

Hearing this, the old man's face darkened as he added, "Young Patriarch Clarke, we have investigated the matter. Your daughter has been safely returned. You can see her soon."

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"Hmph!" Philip snorted and said, "Do you think the princess of the Clarke family can be taken away or returned as you please? Do you think that I, Philip Clarke, and the Clarke family are pushovers? Today, I'll kill him no matter what! If you have the ability, come at me at once!"

An angry shout completely overturned the intention of the three kings of disciples to reconcile.

The young handsome man looked at Philip and said solemnly, "Let my father go and I can let you go!"

Hearing this, Philip laughed and said, "So, you're the eldest young master of the Singer family."

"Auric, you're finally home!" Jenkins was in tears as he looked at Auric Singer in the distance.

Auric nodded and said, "Father, don't worry. With me here, no one can destroy the Singer family!"

Hearing this, Jenkins smiled coldly, turned his head to look at Philip sullenly, and said, "Kid, I didn't expect your identity to be quite special. Young Patriarch Clarke? It turns out that you're the new young patriarch of the Clarke family. No wonder you have such power. But so what? This is the territory of the Singer family. Do you dare to kill me in front of three kings of disciples?"

Philip frowned, looked down at Jenkins who was full of mocking smiles, and said, "You're so annoying!"

With that said, the red dragon halberd fell with hot waves of air!

Jenkins' smile froze on his face. Until his death, he could not believe that Philip actually dared to behead him in front of the three kings of disciples!

Plop!

An object rolled...

When Auric saw this, his eyes blazed as he roared. "How dare you kill my father? You seek death!"

Philip put away the red dragon halberd indifferently and said, "The Clarke family is not a pushover. A small Singer family like you dares to work in cahoots with others. So, will you attack together?"

The old man's face was dark as he shook his head helplessly. The last thing he wanted to see had happened. The Northern supernatural disciple world would be undergoing a drastic change. Following the death of the Singer family head, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, your actions have crossed the line. Even if your father were here, he would have to weigh the consequences of doing such a thing. You're too young and reckless. Not only will your actions bring immeasurable consequences to the supernatural disciple world in the country, but they'll also bring trouble to your Clarke family. Killing an honorary teacher of the Nonagon is an unforgivable act!" The old man spoke incessantly but was interrupted by Philip.

He said coldly, "Old man, I think there's something wrong with your statement. You see yourself as a victim, but have you ever thought about my daughter? Based on your words, can I conclude that the Nonagon conspired with the Singer family to kidnap the young miss of the Clarke family and set up a plot to kill the young patriarch of the Clarke family? These could be considered capital crimes. By doing this, can you afford the consequences for the Singer family and the Nonagon?"

Hearing this, the old man was suddenly speechless. This abominable brat had such a sharp tongue.

"What? Nothing else to say?" Philip snorted and said, "If you want to attack me, just go ahead. Don't beat about the bush. Let's see how bold the Nonagon really is to stretch your claws to the Clarke family!"

The old man sighed, reined in his hypocrisy, and said, "In that case, Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm sorry to say that we'll have to bring you back and wait for Deputy Consul Berry to decide."

Philip snorted as the hot waves of air spread from the red dragon halberd in his hand. He said, "You can attack together."

"I'll kill you to avenge my father!" Auric roared and made the first move!

Then, the old man shook his head and said, "Let's attack together and not cause more trouble. This is not a place to stay for long. The people of the Clarke family will arrive soon."

The other burly middle-aged man nodded and quickly joined the battle. However, when the three surrounded Philip, a figure fell from the sky like a cannonball with raging energy that swept over the area.

"Gentleman, don't you think you should ask for my permission first before you touch my young patriarch of the Clarke family?"

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This burly figure suddenly fell from the sky with an explosive aura. Just the chills and killing intent that flowed from his body stopped the three kings of disciples in their tracks.

The old man frowned with a hint of surprise in his eyes and said, "Tango Lidds? Why are you here?"

He was no simple character!

Once the leader of the dark division in the Nonagon, he specialized in some underground activities. He was responsible for protecting the safety of the Nonagon and the Clarke family. However, after the riot in the Nonagon, the dark division was reorganized, while Tango followed Roger and left the Nonagon. Similarly, Tango Lidds was also one of the eight battle gods of the Clarke family's Shadow Guards. He was the Lightning Battle God.

He broke through the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone more than ten years ago!

Over the years, Tango had disappeared from the public eye with no news heard from him. Hence, many people could barely remember this man's name. Tango's sudden appearance here had caused the other three to tremble.

Tango Lidds, the Lightning Battle God, was not just a bogus title but one he had actually obtained from battles.

At this moment, Tango bowed slightly to Philip and said, "Young Patriarch, I'm here to help you in secret at your father's command. Let me take care of the rest."

Philip looked at Tango and said with a smile, "Uncle Tango, long time no see."

Tango smiled kindly before he turned to look at the three kings of disciples on the opposite and said coldly, "I'll count from ten. Either get lost or die!"

With that said, Tango started counting, "Ten!"

"Nine!"

"Eight!"

The three trembled.

Auric Singer immediately roared. "Lightning Battle God, I've long heard of your fame, and you certainly live up to it. But do you think you can stop the three of us on your own?"

Auric was furious. His father's death could not go unavenged.

However, Tango sneered and continued the countdown emotionlessly, "Four!"

"Three!"

At this point, the old man immediately went forward and said to Auric, "Auric, let's go."

Auric looked at the old man in disbelief and asked, "Mr. Fuller, why leave? With the three of us here, why should we be afraid of him?"

Mr. Fuller said solemnly, "Even if the three of us join forces, we're probably not his match! Moreover, I'm worried about other ambushes in the dark. When the time comes, we'll be in trouble if we want to leave."

Then, Mr. Fuller glanced at Tango before he turned to leave.

Auric's face was full of hatred. He clenched his fists resentfully, stared at Philip coldly, and shouted, "I'll definitely kill you with my own hands to avenge my father!"

After saying this, Auric looked at the wrecked Singer Villa and Jenkins' body on the ground. He turned around and left with Mr. Fuller.

After the three left, Tango turned to Philip and said, "Young Patriarch, this matter is over. I'll take my leave."

Philip nodded and said, "Thank you, Uncle Tango."

Tango smiled, turned around, and left.

As Tango's appearance had frightened away the three kings of disciples, Philip was also relieved.

To be honest, if he were to confront the three kings of disciples, it would probably be suicide. After all, he was not powerful enough. After the big battle just now, his body was very weak.