

The First Heir - Chapter 2701

Diego stared gloomily at Kemp on the opposite side and said with a sneer, "If you know what's good for you, you should jump off the stage. Don't waste my time or you'll die a miserable death!"

Kemp frowned and said, "Friend, watch your words or you'll end up begging for mercy instead."

"How dare you?!" Diego said coldly.

On this side, the host shouted, "Begin!"

Swish!

A flash from the sword!

Diego seemed to be really in a hurry, wanting to break Alex Baxter's previous record. He mobilized all his energy and power of rules to draw out the six Fusha scimitars from his waist. He charged toward Kemp!

The six scimitars were infused with silver energy and the power of rules, bringing bursts of silver sword light.

"Look, the Six Scimitar Technique!"

"It's over. There's no suspense at all!"

"Diego is using his best killing move. Kemp Grant is dead for sure!"

The spectators in the stands shook their heads. However, right before everyone's eyes, Kemp suddenly moved, and his speed was even faster than Diego's!

Like a rabbit, he quickly evaded the other party's deadly attacks. Then, he stomped on the ground and lunged sideways while throwing a forceful punch infused with his energy and power of rules at Diego's waist. Diego staggered back by the punch and gasped!

Very strong!

He did not expect his opponent to be this strong!

When did so many experts appear in the Southern supernatural disciple world?

However, just when Diego was stunned, Kemp said, "Let the show begin!"

After saying that, he took advantage of the momentum to jump into the air. With a gust of wind on his right leg, he kicked Diego's cheek. The other party raised his hand and wanted to block the kick with a scimitar. However, the man and scimitars were sent flying!

Kemp landed on the ground calmly and glanced at Diego who landed in the outfield. He pointed his middle finger and said, "Too weak. An exchange student from Fusha is nothing to shout about."

In the audience, the crowd gasped again, their eyes wide with disbelief.

Previously, Alex Baxter had shocked the audience by winning in seconds. Now, the strong Diego Gomez was also kicked down the stage!

The disciples in the North found it hard to accept... They lost!

Two matches in a row!

What the hell was going on with the Southern disciples this time? Why were they so strong?

The patriarchs of many disciple families were also secretly shocked at the moment. "Kemp Grant is on the same level as Alex Baxter. He didn't even use his full strength and he sent a disciple of the fifth zone flying. His strength is at least the peak of the fifth zone!"

The host shouted, "The winner of the second round goes to Kemp Grant of the South!"

He deliberately drew out his voice, and the audience erupted in cheers again. The battle song of the South resounded throughout the audience again!

On the high stands, Leon jumped up excitedly, waved his fists, and shouted, "We won again!"

Too exciting! Two wins in a row!

This was something Leon never thought of!

"Villa Master Turner, thank you for giving way." At this time, Leon did not forget to rub salt in Ernest's wounds.

"Hmph!" Ernest snorted, his eyes gloomy as he gritted his teeth!

"Herman Blair, no matter what you do, win the third match for me!" Ernest shouted coldly at a man in his 30s behind him!

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Philip smiled and looked at the middle-aged man who stepped out from behind Ernest.

Herman Blair, A disciple at the peak of the fifth zone. It seemed that Ernest was confident to win. However, Philip was unperturbed. He said to a sexy woman in a black leather jacket and pants, "17, it's your turn."

"Okay!"

17's face was full of excitement as she glanced at Herman.

The host roared, "The third round of the competition will not let everyone down because this is the first match with a female contestant! Herman Blair of the North will be up against Sharon Presley of the South!"

In an instant, the venue exploded. A female contestant!

Philip smiled. Sharon Presley was the name he had given 17 to join the competition. 17 liked it very much and said that she wanted to use it in the future because it was given by the young patriarch.

Soon, 17 came on stage, and her appearance immediately attracted the attention of all the men in the audience. She had a hot figure, was a natural beauty, had delicate facial features, and had a cool and aloof demeanor. She was not lacking in charm at all!

Herman stepped onto the stage as he looked at 17 with a frown and said, "It's not my style to fight a woman. If you don't want to get hurt, go down quickly!"

17 frowned and said to Herman, "Hmph, you'll die a miserable death for looking down on a woman!"

"The match begins!" the host shouted.

Herman stood on the spot, his eyes indifferent. He was still thinking about how to defeat the other party without losing his composure. After all, he could not lower himself to fight a woman. However, before he regained his senses, he smelled a fragrance in front of him. Then, his body slowly rose into the air. Immediately after, he flew out and landed on the outfield with a bang!

He fell on his back facing the blue sky!

Hiss!

The audience was shocked!

17 stood on the spot and lightly withdrew her straight and slender leg. Then, she looked at the host standing on the elevated platform and said, "You can make the announcement."

The host was stunned. He recovered with difficulty and stammered, "T-The winner of the third round goes to Sharon Presley from the South!"

Silent loomed over the stands. Everyone practically stopped breathing and stared at the scene on the stage with wide eyes. They watched as Sharon walked down the steps. With just one kick, she sent a disciple at the peak of the fifth zone flying!

It was even faster than the first match where Alex Baxter defeated Ned Tomlinson. This was the true instant kill!

She even defeated Herman Blair before the host's platform was raised!

"This woman is too strong! She defeated a disciple at the peak of the fifth zone in one move! That's Herman Blair!"

"This is astounding! How strong is she? The sixth zone?!"

The crowd was amazed.

Even the heads of the disciple families from the North and the South shook their heads and sighed at this moment. Talents were abundant. With her strength at her age, it really showed that they were in an era of great turbulence.

Ernest had already stood up in shock at this moment as if he was struck by lightning.

"How is this possible? That's Herman Blair!" Ernest shouted, and the disciples of Terrain Villa behind him also had flushed and ugly faces.

On the other hand, Leon was so excited that he jumped in joy. They had won three matches in a row!

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This was an unprecedented competition result.

The battle song of the South rang through the stadium again. At the northern side of the venue, all the disciples from the North gritted their teeth in anger.

What was going on with the South this time? Where did they find so many strong contenders?

They were extremely embarrassed to lose three matches in a row in their Northern base camp.

Following the battle song of the South, all disciples from the South stood up to sing in unison, very much like the World Cup frenzy when the crowd's favorite team scored a goal.

17 returned to Philip's side. Philip smiled at her and said, "You did well."

17 grinned and said, "Young Patriarch, these guys are too weak."

Philip shook his head and said, "It's not that they're weak but that you've become stronger after my father's intensive training."

That was right. Philip had borrowed this group of Shadow Guards from his father.

After the last fight with the branch Clarke family, Roger Clarke selected half the members of the Shadow Guards to undergo special intensive training in the Clarke family's ancestral land, which was close to the door area, to improve their physical fitness again. It could be said that apart from the eight battle gods, the current members of the Shadow Guards had reached a new level.

After all, ten years would be over in a flash. The Clarke family had a lot more preparations to make. This was the first time the Shadow Guards made a move after the intensive training.

"So, Villa Master Turner, what do you think? The people I selected are quite good, right?" Philip smiled faintly.

Ernest was full of anger at this moment. He snorted coldly and said solemnly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't count your chickens yet! This is only the third round. If you have the ability, win all ten matches!"

"Yeah..." Philip nodded and said, "You have a point. Let's wait and see."

"You!"

Ernest was too angry for words. He sneered and said, "Don't be too complacent. The next few rounds are the key. Moreover, our ace contenders haven't made an appearance yet. Just Auric Singer alone is enough to destroy all of you!"

Philip smiled without saying a word.

At the right time, the guard behind him played a song through the radio broadcast, "Even the strong get lonely sometimes..."

When the song came out, the audience cheered!

Ernest's face flushed with anger. He got up angrily and shouted, "Time out!"

The competition was paused. Ernest returned to the lounge, smashed a lot of things in anger, and roared, "Worthless good-for-nothings! Useless rubbish! What's the matter with you? We lost three matches in a row!"

The three contestants sat on one side weakly.

"I'm sorry, Villa Master Turner. We underestimated them."

Ernest snorted and said, "It's not that you underestimated them, but they're too strong. Where did Philip and Leon find so many strong contenders?"

The other patriarchs of the disciple families looked at each other at this moment and said, "Villa Master Turner, although we lost the first three rounds, we should be able to win the rest without any problems with them. It doesn't matter if they win the first three. Next, we only need to win seven games in a row. It's more than enough!"

Ernest raised his eyebrows, slapped his palm on the armrest of his chair, and said, "That's right! We must win everything next!"

After that, Ernest asked, "When will Young Master Singer and Young Master Berry arrive?"

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A guard from Terrain Villa stepped forward and said with a bow, "Villa Master Turner, Young Master Singer and Young Master Berry are on their way here."

Hearing that, Ernest frowned. If they were here right now, he would not be under such pressure. Moreover, the Northern supernatural disciple community urgently needed a win to cheer them up. Otherwise, they would be made a laughing stock by Philip and Leon!

It had been decades since the Northern supernatural disciple community suffered such humiliation. Three losses in a row were embarrassing enough!

Ernest's face was very unpleasant. They must take down the following seven matches. If they lost another two rounds, the outcome would be unpredictable.

"No matter what, the few of you must do your best in the following matches. Don't underestimate the opponent. You must have faith that you can defeat the opponent! The winners will receive a reward of 50 million!"

Ernest suddenly said with determination. 50 million was a huge reward!

Hearing this, the remaining contestants were startled and quickly said, "Villa Master Turner, rest assured that we'll definitely win the remaining matches! We'll beat the cowards of the South until they beg for mercy! You'll hear the battle song of the North!"

"Very good!" Ernest nodded and laughed.

It was as if the gloom from the earlier defeats had gone up in smoke.

On Philip's side, the lounge was in celebration. After decades, the South had finally made a comeback. The entire venue was still boiling after the three consecutive wins, and the Southern battle song could be heard in the lounge.

"Villa Master Jefferson, congratulations on the glamorous wins for the Southern supernatural disciple world!"

"That's right, Villa Master Jefferson. What a rare occasion for our battle song to be played three times in a row!"

Faced with the patriarchs of the Southern disciple families who walked in with congratulations, Leon also thanked them and said with a smile, "Patriarchs, this is all thanks to Mr. Clarke. If not for the talents selected by Mr. Clarke, the South wouldn't have won so easily!"

Hearing that, the patriarchs of the disciple families turned their attention to Philip who sat on the side chatting with Fennel and the others.

"Mr. Clarke, congratulations. It's all thanks to you that the South can finally hold our heads high!"

"Mr. Clarke is a great benefactor to the South, indeed! All the patriarchs here really admire you!"

Facing everyone's compliments, Philip smiled and said, "You're too kind. This is what I should do. I only hope that all the patriarchs will work together in the future to safeguard the Southern supernatural disciple world and grow together."

"Yes, Mr. Clarke is right," all the patriarchs echoed.

Many people who did not know Philip approached Leon to find out his identity.

"Villa Master Jefferson, who is this Philip Clarke? Why are there so many experts with him?"

"Yes, Villa Master Jefferson. I heard that the Singer family of the North was destroyed by a mysterious man named Clarke. Could it be the one in front of us?"

Leon laughed and said, "You guessed it right."

Hearing that, all the patriarchs were shocked!

A person who could destroy the entire Singer family of the North must possess extraordinary strength!

They have to forge a good relationship with him.

At this time, Philip looked at the remaining Shadow Guards as well as Ethan and the others. He said, "In the following matches, I'm guessing Ernest Turner will give a mandatory order. They won't underestimate us again. You must be prepared to go all out!"

Several members of the Shadow Guard, Ethan, and Rick nodded in response.

"As for Fennel and I, we don't have much confidence against Auric Singer and Stanley Berry. We can only say that we have a 50-50 chance, so in the following five matches, you must win at least two!"

With that said, Philip's eyes fell on Ethan and Rick. "Any problem?"

Ethan grinned and said, "Don't worry, Phil, I'm fine."

Rick leaned against a wall with his arms crossed. He nodded like a melancholic prince and said, "I'm fine too."

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Very soon, the competition resumed. The host went on stage, and the crowd cheered again!

"Next up will be the fourth round of the competition! Ethan Clarke of the South will be up against Kent Stow of the North!"

The crowd boiled with the announcement. Especially on the northern side of the stands, everyone stood up and cheered.

"It's Kent Stow, the eldest young master of the Stow family!"

"Gosh, they made a substitute!"

"They only have three chances to make replacements, and Terrain Villa chose Kent Stow to substitute!"

For a while, cheers for Kent Stow filled the audience.

Philip frowned and asked Leon, "Why did they make a substitute all of a sudden? Isn't the next contender Toby Hodges?"

Leon quickly explained, "Young Patriarch Clarke, in each competition, each party has the right to make three substitutions. Maybe I didn't clarify with you before the competition."

Hearing that, Philip frowned. He looked at the crowd cheering at the scene and asked, "Is Kent Stow very powerful?"

Leon looked at the two people who had already walked onto the stage, and his eyes focused on the handsome man in a blue suit and glasses. He nodded and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, to tell you the truth, Kent Stow is very strong! He's a mage and one of the most promising candidates to become an archmage!"

'A mage?' Hearing this, Philip's eyes narrowed.

There were not many mages in the disciple world. They formed their own faction and were said to be the darlings of heaven. Mages had more means than the ordinary disciple and were unfathomable. They were able to manipulate the rules and energy of heaven and earth. A high-level mage could even control people.

"What realm?" Philip asked.

Leon glanced and said, "Three years ago, he was already in the early stage of the fifth zone. In the past three years, I heard that he went to Country M for further studies under the tutelage of the Ancient One."

The Ancient One? Was that not the largest mage school outside the country?

The chief of the Supernatural Bureau was an archmage. He was one of the Ancient One's direct disciples. In that case, Kent Stow could be very strong, indeed!

At this time, Ernest suddenly said sinisterly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you won the previous three matches because we let our guard down, but for the next few matches, Terrain Villa will take the wins. I hope that you won't be angry."

Hearing this, Philip's brows twitched as he said with a laugh, "Villa Master Turner, you seem quite confident in Kent Stow."

"Haha, you're right. I'm not quite confident but very confident!"

Ernest laughed and said, "To tell you the truth, Kent has reached the peak strength of the fifth zone with one foot in the sixth zone. He desperately needs a good fight to help him step into the sixth zone. Moreover, as a mage, his combat power is a little higher than a disciple of the same

level! In other words, if contestant Ethan Clarke doesn't have the strength of the sixth zone, he wouldn't be able to beat Kent Stow."

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Hearing Ernest's haughty remarks, Philip looked grave.

A mage at the peak of the fifth zone with one foot in the sixth zone. It was a little tricky, indeed. However, Philip chuckled and said, "Villa Master Turner, don't count your chickens yet. We won't know the outcome until the match begins."

Hearing that, Ernest snorted and said, "Hehe, you're very bold, indeed. You're calm and composed. In that case, let's look forward to it!"

On the competition stage, Kent and Ethan stood facing each other. Ethan was dressed in a white casual outfit while Kent was in a blue suit and wore black-rimmed glasses. He was tall and handsome with a smile on his lips.

After the host announced the official start of the match, a weird silence fell over the venue. Neither of them took the lead but stood silently as if observing their opponent.

About five minutes later, Kent broke the silence. He pushed the frame of his glasses and said with a smile, "Ethan Clarke, I hope you remember my name because I'll become your nightmare. You're my 108th opponent, and I hope you can make me happy."

"Do you think that I'm a clown? Why should I make you happy? I'll hammer you, believe it or not!"

Ethan put his hands behind his head, his attitude was arrogant. He held his chin high, chewed gum, and said provocatively.

Hearing this, Kent frowned slightly, shook his head, and said, "Very good. I like your arrogant personality. It suits my taste. I hope you can still say the same words in a while."

"Damn it, you're so full of crap. Hurry up and fight. Stop dawdling like a woman," Ethan said impatiently.

On the opposite side, the blue veins on Kent's forehead throbbed as he clenched his fists in anger.

Damn it! How could this arrogant kid be so nonchalant?

In the past, his opponents would either be afraid of him or take him seriously. However, this flippant guy in front of him seemed to take no notice of him at all. This hurt Kent's self-esteem!

“Hehehe...”

Kent sneered and raised his hand. A ball of fire slowly formed in the palm of his hand, and he said with a terrifying smile, “Arrogant guy, you have to pay the price for your pride just now! I’m a mage, a real mage! In my opinion, lowly disciples like you are trash!”

In the stands, after seeing the ball of fire conjured by Kent, everyone was surprised.

“Whoa, a mage with fire attribute?”

“Gosh, isn’t Kent Stow a mage with water attribute? Why is he playing with fire now?”

“Is this the result of his three-year intensive study abroad? He’s too strong! Water and fire are the two most difficult attributes to control in the world!”

“Ethan Clarke is dead for sure! He had no chance of winning against Kent in the first place, but now, the other party has learned the fire attribute. Judging by the color of the flame, it’s a level 2S attribute!”

On the high stands, when Ernest saw Kent unleashing the power of rules of the fire attribute, he smiled and said, “Hahaha, fire attribute, very good! Everything in the world can be destroyed! We’ll win this round!”

However, Philip just watched in silence. On his side, Leon was anxious. He secretly clenched his fists as a cold sweat broke out from his forehead.

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Leon was worried. Ethan was Philip’s cousin and had a noble identity. If anything happened to Ethan in the competition, Leon could not afford the consequences. Thus, Leon decided that if anything untoward happened, he would rush in to save Ethan at once even if it was against the rules!

On the competition stage, Kent became more conceited after he heard the astonishment of the crowd in the stands. He held the flame in one hand and tucked his other hand in his trouser pocket. He said dashingly, “Are you afraid now?”

Ethan frowned, glanced at the flame in Kent’s hand, and said, “Are you kidding me?”

Hearing this, Kent was stunned for a moment. He said solemnly, “What did you say?”

Ethan shook his head, put his hand down, and said, “Is a fire attribute something to brag about? And it’s a lowly level 2S at that. Such a waste of time.”

Hearing Ethan's remark, Kent was shocked!

"What?!"

In his opinion, a level 2S fire attribute was not worth his time?

Not only him, but all the audience in the stands were shocked!

That was a level 2S fire attribute!

Among the disciples, those with S-level fire attributes were already geniuses, and those with level 2S were even rarer. It could be said that no more than 100 disciples in the world had a level 2S fire attribute. Anything higher than a level 2S was as rare as a four-leaf clover!

However, amid the crowd's shock, Ethan suddenly said, "Ignorant trash, let me show you a true fire attribute!"

With that said, Ethan raised his hand.

Poof!

A dazzling crimson flame burst out from his palm. At the same time, a genetic imprint appeared between his eyebrows. The moment the flame in his palm appeared, the hot airwaves had already suppressed Kent's flame on the opposite side.

A crimson flame against a pale red flame. The result was apparent at one glance!

"Holy shit! A level 4S fire attribute!"

"Gee, what am I seeing? A level 4S fire attribute? That guy's a freak!"

"Who the hell is he? How could he have such a terrifying attribute power?"

In an instant, the audience exploded. Everyone was shocked by the power of attributes displayed by Ethan!

A person with a level 4S fire attribute was definitely a freak. The number of those like him could be counted with two hands!

Terrifying!

The audience fell dead silent. Kent's face also became dark in an instant.

'He actually has a level 4S fire attribute. How is this possible?!

On the high stands, Ernest jumped up at the sight of the competition stage.

"A level 4S fire attribute?!" He exclaimed and turned to look at Philip with a complicated expression.

At that moment, he even felt a hint of backing down. However, he was already at the edge of the cliff!

Philip smiled and seemed very satisfied with Ethan's performance on stage. He said, "Not bad. He didn't disappoint me..."

Behind him, Leon breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't expect Ethan's potential to be so high. With a level 4S fire attribute, reaching the seventh zone would be a piece of cake!

"Haha, so you still have some tricks up your sleeve," Ernest sat down slowly, the shock on his face replaced by gloom.

Philip smiled and said, "The same goes for you, right?"

"Hmph! Even with a level 4S fire attribute, it won't change anything. Strength determines everything! It seems that Kent will be very happy today!"

Ernest said placidly with a flash of sternness.

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Philip snorted and said, "I hope so."

With that said, the fight had started on stage!

Kent's face was stern at the moment. He did not see the fear he wanted in Ethan's eyes. On the contrary, the other party's display made him embarrassed. Kent roared in anger. He waved his hand and threw out the flame in his palm!

Boom!

Ethan was calm as he stepped forward to face the attack. The genetic imprint between his eyebrows flashed. His right fist was surrounded by his fire attribute power and blasted on the ball of flames thrown by Kent!

Puff!

The two flames were instantly extinguished in the air. This was just a preliminary test by the two of them, and no one used their full power.

In the stands, everyone was shocked by the scene in front of them. After all, the first three matches were instant kills, and no one saw anything amazing at all.

It was different now.

Ethan Clarke did not reveal any energy or the power of rules at all, only the power of attributes. He was supernatural!

Kent smiled and slowly floated into the air. This was the unique power of the mage. With the power of spatial rules, he could control himself to rise into the air and keep his distance from the opponent. After all, mages were good at long-distance attacks and not suitable for close combat. Once the mage gained distance, the favor of the battle would fall on the mage's side.

Kent rose into the air, looked down at Ethan on the competition stage, and said coldly, "Not bad. Your physical fitness is also very strong. It seems that you'll be an opponent who'll make me very happy."

Ethan put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked up at Kent in the air, and said, "Why did you fly so high? Do you want me to shoot you down?"

"Hehe, tongue in cheek!" Kent said coldly and raised his hands, where several fireballs appeared in an instant.

Then, he shouted angrily, "Explode!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

In an instant, those scorching fireballs zoomed toward Ethan on the competition stage. This fireball attack would engulf a normal person in a sea of fire. However, Ethan's eyebrows twitched, and genetic imprints suddenly appeared on his legs. Under the attack of the fireballs, he quickly dodged like a streak of light.

Boom, boom, boom!

Kent kept throwing fireballs and drowned the entire competition platform in an instant. However, Ethan dodged faster than a thunderbolt!

Bang!

In an instant, Ethan stood still, raised his foot, and kicked a fireball. That fireball was kicked out by Ethan and shot toward Kent!

Kent turned sideways and dodged the blow. However, on stage, Ethan stared intently at Kent as he dodged the fireball in midair and smiled. He crouched down, and the genetic imprints on his legs glowed brightly.

Boom!

He stomped on the ground with both feet and jumped into the air. Two deep footprints and cracked floor tiles were left on stage.

The audience gasped with eyes widened as Ethan jumped into the air.

In midair, Kent had just dodged the fireball when he suddenly felt strong killing intent from the ground. This killing intent was like a vast ocean. Kent did not even look back and just quickly controlled his spatial rules to dodge sideways.

When he avoided this blow, he turned his head and saw that Ethan had jumped into the air and thrown a punch at his original spot.

The void seemed as if it had shattered! It was bloodcurdling!

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Just as Kent secretly breathed a sigh of relief, the figure in his sight suddenly disappeared!

A figure appeared behind him accompanied by a cold voice, "Hasn't anyone told you not to be distracted when fighting?"

Kent was shocked! He immediately urged his energy and condensed a water shield behind him. However, it was too late!

Boom!

Ethan had kicked Kent in his lower back. The water shield shattered, and Kent fell to the ground like a crashing plane!

Boom!

With a muffled bang, a deep pit was smashed into the stage!

Hiss!

The audience fell silent. Everyone stared at Ethan as he slowly landed.

Bang!

He landed on the stage, tucked his hands in his trouser pockets, and stared indifferently at the deep pit in the center of the stage.

The audience boiled! This match was amazing!

With his explosive power, Ethan kicked Mage Kent Stow down from the air. This scene made the audience boil!

On the high stands, Ernest stood up and clenched his fists angrily, his face full of disbelief!

How could Kent get kicked down just like that?

Philip sat indifferently, took out his folding fan again, and opened it with a flip. 'Power is a lonely feeling.'

"Villa Master Turner, don't be too excited. This is nothing," Philip said mildly.

"Hmph!" Ernest snorted.

In the deep pit on stage, Kent received a kick to his lower back. The pain was unbearable. He slowly got up from the deep pit and jumped up.

When Kent was seen jumping into the air, the entire venue burst into warm applause and cheers!

The stands on the northern side shouted, "Kent Stow, defeat him! Win a match for the North!"

"Kill him! Kent, you're the strongest mage!"

Facing the passionate crowd, Kent wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. The blue suit on his body was already dusty.

At this moment, he scowled at Ethan and said, "Well, you're the first person to hit me down. I'm glad!"

Then, Kent looked down at his suit and said, "This is my favorite suit, and the stars branded on it represent my defeated opponents."

After that, Kent yanked his jacket off and revealed his solid physique!

Whoa!

The crowd got excited.

Kent tossed his jacket away. Instantly, all the ladies in the audience stood up and cheered like crazy!

"Kent Stow! Kent Stow! Kent Stow!"

Wave after wave of shouts resounded throughout

the venue. Kent hovered in the air and seemed to enjoy such cheers.

"Look, this is my fame. Next, I'll defeat you, ravage you, and trample you under my feet!"

Kent stretched out his hand and pointed at Ethan, his face full of arrogant fighting intent.

He was about to get serious!

Ethan raised his eyebrows, looked up at Kent, and said, "Someone like you needs a good whipping, so let Daddy teach you a lesson!"

Chapter 2710

Kent's face darkened, and the aura on his body suddenly raged with chills.

This abominable guy actually dared to taunt him like this. He was courting death!

"You'll die a miserable death!" Kent stared coldly at Ethan on the ground.

He stretched out his hands, and two blue magic circles appeared in front of his palms, rotating at different speeds like a three-layered gear. Gray-blue runes flashed with a strange luster within the magic circle.

"I'll show you the price of provoking me!"

Kent hovered in the air with a sneer and said angrily, "Dragon goes to sea!"

Splash!

Suddenly, two blue dragons roared from within Kent's magic circles and pounced on Ethan with wide jaws as if they were going out to sea!

This scene shocked the audience. What a strong aura! What strong water attributes power!

“Gosh! Such strong water attribute power has to be at least a level 2S!”

“Haha, Ethan Clarke is in danger this time!”

The crowd in the stands exclaimed. To them, Kent was already the Winner. The female supernatural disciples were also swooning by now. It was because the power and means displayed by Kent were too cool!

On the competition stage, Ethan stared intently at the two blue dragons roaring in the air at this moment. The two blue dragons shone with a strange blue luster and their scales were clearly visible, reflecting a biting chill in the sunlight. Their eyes were also blue, and their huge jaws were wide open, ready to tear Ethan into pieces!

Ethan’s flippant attitude disappeared, and he became serious. The genetic imprint between his eyebrows also dazzled with silver light.

Under the watchful eyes of the audience, Ethan braced himself and threw a punch at the blue dragons that roared and swooped down from midair!

“Is he crazy? Is he going to fight those two dragons with his bare fists?!”

“He must be a lunatic to use brute force against Kent’s attack. He’s courting death!”

“I’ve never seen a fight like this. Who the hell is he? He doesn’t have any energy or power of rules, but why does he give me a feeling of foreboding?”

As everyone discussed it, Ethan’s punch had already collided with the two dragons!

Boom!

An energy storm instantly exploded. The terrifying power of rules spread all over!

At that moment, Ethan’s fist which seemed to weigh a ton smashed the two dragons in front of him!

Crack!

Shattering sounds spread from the head of the roaring dragons to their entire bodies. With a bang, the two dragons turned into two pools of water and fell like torrential rain onto the stage. The terrifying energy pressure slowly disappeared.

Soon, the stage returned to clarity.

The audience could no longer hold back!

“Dang! That’s too strong!”

“The force of this punch must be at least ten tons!”

“Holy sh*t! He actually resisted Kent’s blow with his fists! It’s freaky!”

When Ethan no longer concealed his strength and got serious, the audience, including Ernest and the others, clearly recognized his strength!

The First Heir - Chapter 2711

Ethan Clarke was not to be underestimated!

That was Ernest’s opinion, but he would never say it aloud. The chills in his eyes grew more intense. In the air, when Kent saw Ethan diffusing his attack with one punch, there was no displeasure on his face. On the contrary, he was very excited.

He smiled and said, “Very good! You’re very strong and qualified to be my opponent! Next, I will...”

“So much crap! I’m in a hurry to end the match!” Ethan said in disdain and interrupted Kent’s pretentious words. Then, he stomped on the ground, jumped into the air, and threw several punches at Kent!

Kent scowled in annoyance. This hateful guy never let him finish his words. Seeing Ethan’s punches, Kent immediately pulled his distance.

Rapid blue water balls shot out from the magic circle like bullets, blasting away at Ethan indiscriminately. An ordinary person would be defeated under this attack long ago. After all, it was difficult to fight a mage in close combat. However, Ethan did not retreat but advanced instead. Several genetic marks appeared on his right arm. Then, his fist dazzled brightly as he punched Kent in the air!

“Hehe, it’s useless!” Kent sneered as he hovered in the air.

In his opinion, Ethan’s punch was about to fall short. It was nothing to be feared. Seeing that Ethan’s body was about to fall, the smile on Kent’s face grew bigger. However, the audience suddenly exclaimed.

Kent also came to a sudden realization. In the void in front of him, a flaming fist suddenly appeared. It smashed through his blue bulletproof defense and slammed at him.

What the heck?!

Before Kent could react, the flaming fist smashed into him!

Boom!

Kent was blasted several meters away. The magic circles in his hands blocked the space in front of him, and the disdain on his face was replaced by severity and gloom.

This obnoxious guy was always full of unexpected moves.

When Kent steadied himself and was about to fight back, he looked down and saw Ethan with a broad grin in a pose like he was about to shoot an arrow. The object in his hand was actually a metal flag from the sidelines!

“Go!” Ethan roared angrily, and the metal flag in his hand was covered by the genetic imprint of his right arm, shining with silver luster!

Swoosh!

The metal flag zoomed through the air like a comet. Kent stared at the approaching metal flag with wide eyes.

How fast and powerful!

He quickly spread his arms out and formed a shield in front of him with the magic circles. However, the metal flag that Ethan had infused with his energy approached in the blink of an eye!

Bang, bang, bang!

With several bangs, the metal flag pierced through the blue shield formed by Kent!

Then...

Puff!

When the metal flag was only half a meter away from him, Kent's pupils constricted. He hurriedly dodged to the side. Immediately after, blood sprayed in the air as the metal flag pierced through Kent's left arm!

Chapter 2712

The audience fell silent. No one could believe their eyes.

Ethan pierced through a mage's left arm with just one attack!

Kent clutched his bleeding left arm in the air, his eyes full of killing intent. If he did not have enough combat experience, he would not have been able to dodge the attack just now. His chest would have been pierced through.

This guy was strong! Very strong!

This was the first time Kent took Ethan seriously. As a mage, he had already distanced himself from the opponent, but he was still suppressed all the same.

his was simply surreal!

On the ground, Ethan looked in exasperation at Kent who was clutching his arm in midair. He said with a sigh, "My mark is a little off."

Hearing this, Kent was furious!

"Damn it! You're asking for it!" Kent roared angrily and formed a magic circle with one hand.

When he was ready to attack, his eyes suddenly narrowed as he saw two more metal flags in Ethan's hand on stage!

What the heck?

"This is against the rules! It's a foul!" Kent yelled furiously.

He turned his head to look at the host standing on the elevated platform and roared, "He's breaking the rules!"

The host was helpless and said, "Young Master Stow, there are no rules that prohibit contestants from using props from the competition stage."

Whoosh!

Two sounds broke through the air!

Kent had no time to argue at all and quickly stepped back. At the same time, he formed several blue light shields with one hand. Then, he once again activated his power of rules to form a circle of water shields around his body.

The water shield could slow down the opponent's attack!

Puff, puff!

Seeing the two metal flags constantly piercing through the blue light barriers he created, Kent's heart dropped to rock bottom!

In the next second, the metal flags went straight through the water shield.

Kent was shocked and quickly pulled away. However, an icy voice behind him suddenly said, "All's fair in love and war. Why can't you remember? Don't be distracted during a fight."

When Kent regained his senses and subconsciously wanted to escape, it was too late.

Bang!

Kent suffered another critical blow on his lower back and was kicked to the ground from the air.

Boom!

Kent crashed onto the stage and formed another human-shaped pit!

When he stood up, Ethan was already in front of him. Without giving Kent a chance to escape, Ethan threw a hook punch on Kent's chin and knocked him off the ground.

The attack was very forceful!

Thud!

Kent was sent flying into the air with this punch and fell heavily to the ground. In an instant, his face was twisted in pain, his chin was shattered, and his mouth was bleeding.

In the stands, everyone was already dumbfounded!

This was simply horrifying! Mage Kent Stow was beaten to a pulp by the opponent from start to finish!

"Holy cow, this guy is too strong! Is Kent going to lose just like this?!"

"Tsk, Kent Stow is too useless. To think that I had placed a ten million bet on him!"

"Does that guy have the strength of the sixth zone?!"

Discussions could be heard everywhere, and there were even voices denouncing Kent Stow for fighting in a fake match.

Chapter 2713

On the high stands, Ernest's face was already as dark as it could be as he clenched his fists angrily.

On stage, Kent stood up with difficulty and roared in pain, "Damn it! I'm going to kill you!"

However, before he could make a move, Ethan already walked up and sent him away with a flying kick. Immediately after, Ethan followed up with a punch on Kent's back.

Boom!

The audience was shocked into silence by this sound.

Too horrible!

Then, Ethan rode on Kent's back, yanked his hair, and said coldly, "Weren't you very arrogant just now? What about now?!"

Boom!

A punch fell. It was followed by another punch. Ethan beat the opponent to a pulp!

The audience was terrified and felt sorry for Kent. A handsome young man had been beaten into a wreck!

Kent Stow, who was fragile at heart, completely lost his dignified appearance at the moment. He wailed hoarsely, "S-Stop hitting me. I admit defeat. Please don't hit me anymore!"

A shadow of fear had appeared in Kent's heart by Ethan's abuse. In the next second, Ethan dragged Kent by the ankle and threw him down the competition stage!

"The winner of the fourth match goes to Ethan Clarke of the South!" the host roared.

On the high stands, Philip watched silently and said indifferently, "How wonderful. We won again..."

After saying this, Philip turned his head and said to Ernest, "Villa Master Turner, I'm really sorry. You're simply giving up the matches to us. You didn't place any bets outside, did you?"

Hearing this, Ernest slapped the coffee table beside him in anger, got up, pointed at Philip, and said furiously, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't you slander me! You only won four matches. In the following matches, the outcome has yet to be confirmed!"

Ernest was livid!

Seeing Kent being taken away by the medical staff from the stage, his heart sank to rock bottom!

"Damn it!"

They lost again! It was the fourth match! If this continued, this year's Disciple Competition would come to an end!

Leon could not stop laughing. He was very happy. The Southern supernatural disciple world had never been as proud as they were today!

"Villa Master Turner, thanks for everything," Leon stood up and said to Ernest at this moment.

Ernest angrily walked away from the high stands and went to the lounge.

The competition was in time out once again. In the lounge, Ernest threw a fit and smashed everything. He roared, "Damn it! We lost four matches! Leon Jefferson is laughing at us!"

On one side, some patriarchs of the Northern disciple families sweated profusely and said, "Villa Master Turner, the South is well prepared this time. We couldn't find any information about their contestants at all."

"Nothing?"

Ernest's face was dark as he paced around the lounge with his hands behind his back.

Then, he said to several patriarchs, "It seems that we can only use that."

When several patriarchs heard that, their faces trembled and said, "Villa Master Turner, are you sure you want to use that? It's very harmful to their bodies. One wrong move and they might die!"

Hearing that, Ernest said coldly, "We don't have a choice. If we lose again, the North is doomed!"

Several patriarchs looked at each other, thought for a while, and said, "We'll go with your suggestion."

Soon, a guard of Terrain Villa hurriedly walked into the lounge with a silver case. The suitcase was opened, and inside was a row of silver syringes filled with green liquid!

Chapter 2714

Seeing the row of syringes filled with green liquid, Ernest's eyes flashed with severity and excitement!

"Hmph! Let's see how you're going to win in the next few matches!" Ernest said coldly as the excitement in his eyes became more apparent.

Soon, the remaining few contestants were injected with this liquid. After that, Ernest asked excitedly, "How do you feel?"

The four contestants shook their heads and said, "Villa Master Turner, we don't feel anything."

However, as they said that, suddenly... Green lines suddenly appeared on their injected arms, which glowed with a strange green luster. The four contestants also howled in pain. The green lines spread along their arms all over their bodies. In an instant, the aura on their bodies changed drastically!

It became extremely harsh and intense!

Seeing this change, Ernest was excited and said happily, "It's done!"

The competition resumed.

The host shouted, "In the fifth match, Rick Davenport of the South will be up against Todd Hoff of the North!"

"Here it comes," Philip sat on the high stands with a smile.

Ernest snorted and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm sorry, but we'll take this match!"

Philip smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, if I remember correctly, you said the same thing in the first four matches."

Hearing that, Ernest frowned but quickly relaxed and said, "Let's wait and see, then."

Hearing this, Philip's expression became a little solemn. Ernest Turner was not as nervous and talkative as before. Instead, he looked very calm and composed. Philip looked sideways at Leon and asked, "Who's this Todd Hoff?"

Leon said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, Todd Hoff isn't strong at all. He's a disciple of the fifth zone and should be around the mid-realm. I can't figure out why Ernest sent him on stage either."

Philip frowned slightly and looked at Ernest with a foreboding.

Could Ernest have a trick up his sleeve?!

Philip had a rough idea of Rick's skills but had no idea of the limits of his actual combat power.

"It's finally started! Isn't Todd Hoff a disciple of the fifth zone? He's much weaker than the earlier Kent Stow. Why did they substitute him?"

"Yeah, I don't understand. Has Terrain Villa given up already?"

In the stands, the audience discussed.

Hearing this, Ernest was calm. He substituted Todd Hoff because his attributes and genes were the best matches for that liquid.

On the high stands, the patriarchs of several Northern families also said coldly, "Hmph! We may have lost the first few matches, but we'll definitely win this one! Todd's potential is not too bad. Plus with the stimulation of that thing, his actual strength should be in the early stage of the sixth zone."

The evolution reagent was the latest product developed by the Nonagon. It was targeted at untalented disciples to develop their bodies and maximize their potential. This research product was tested in secret and produced good results.

Ernest had spent a bomb to get four doses. Therefore, he had to win the next four matches.

"What level is Rick Davenport? He looks quite ordinary."

"Hehe, at this point, do you still think those people in the South are very ordinary? They've won four matches in a row!"

Chapter 2715

The remark reminded everyone, and they focused their gazes on Rick who was already standing on the competition stage. Rick was dressed in black with his arms across his chest, his face indifferent.

Immediately after, Todd Hoff also stepped on stage. He was a big, burly man. He was stout with a strong physique. His upper body was bare, and he was a head taller than Rick, a big man who was nearly two meters tall!

“Todd Hoff! It’s Todd Hoff!”

“Whoa, why do I feel as if Todd is a different person? Am I dreaming?”

“No, I also feel the same. He seems more dark and severe.”

Following the crowd’s discussion, Todd stood in front of Rick with a sneer and made a thumbs-down gesture. He said, “I’ll break your neck! ”

Rick glanced coldly at Todd, who was a head taller than him, and said, “You can’t.”

The audience in the stands looked at Rick and the cold arrogance in his eyes.

Todd’s eyes were like a raging beast as he shouted, “You’re a guy who doesn’t even have the energy and power of rules. What right do you have to say that I can’t?”

Rick shook his head and said, “It is what it is. I sensed a familiar aura from you. If I’m not mistaken, you’ve used some kind of reagent that enhances and stimulates potential.”

Hearing that, Todd’s face darkened. He then said with a sneer, “You know quite a lot, but you’re doomed to die. I’ll personally rip your head off and kick it like a ball out of here in front of everyone!”

Bang!

With that said, Todd punched his fists together and a muffled sound erupted. At the same time, raging energy pressure also surged from his body!

Rick looked at Todd indifferently, shook his head, and muttered under his breath, “Alas, those reagents have a fatal flaw. They can’t evolve your brain power. Your strength will increase, but your reaction will decrease.”

However, Todd paid no attention to Rick’s remark!

Swish!

He punched Rick in anger!

Boom!

Rick disappeared from the spot in a flash!

Todd's punch landed heavily on the competition stage and formed a deep pit in a burst of rubble. When he reacted, Rick was already standing a few meters away from him, still maintaining the posture with his arms crossed.

"Too slow," Rick said.

This remark made Todd furious. With a roar, his huge body charged at Rick again. He punched and kicked at the same time!

Biff, bang, thud!

All kinds of noises exploded on stage. However, Rick dodged all over the stage like a nimble monkey. Todd could not hit the other party at all. Moreover, right from the start, Rick maintained the same posture.

The audience also noticed that Rick's moves were special. He seemed to have wind under his feet to help him dodge accurately. He could not help it. As an assassin, Rick's moves were his instinct.

After a few rounds, Todd was obviously a little annoyed.

"Damn it, you clown! Stop jumping around and fight me!" Todd roared, his eyes were full of anger.

Rick shrugged and said, "Since you made the request, I'll satisfy you."

With that said!

Swoosh!

Ten figures of Rick suddenly appeared around Todd on stage. These figures had the same facial expressions, movements, and even the standing posture. They were just like a projection.

The audience was shocked at this scene.

Ernest stood up nervously and said, "Fusha martial art?!"

Chapter 2716

On the competition stage, Rick displayed the famous Fusha martial art technique.

Everyone in the audience was dazzled by Rick's ten figures on stage. Which one was the real one?

Ernest's face darkened as he felt a sense of crisis. He never expected the unknown Rick Davenport to have mastered the advanced martial art of Fusha. He turned to look at Philip who sat indifferently with his legs crossed. Hatred flashed in his eyes as he waved to his subordinates and said in a low voice, "Mobilize all the people we have arranged around the city. Once we lose this competition, we'll make a move immediately! No matter who it is, kill them all!"

"Yes!" The subordinate responded and left the venue.

On stage, Todd frowned angrily as he stared at Rick's ten figures around him.

'Damn it! What weird technique is this?'

Rick stood on the same spot, looked at Todd at the stage center, and said, "You're not my opponent. Even if you've used that reagent, you still aren't."

Hearing this, Todd's face darkened as he yelled angrily, "Presumptuous!"

With that said, he threw a punch at one of Rick's doppelgangers. However, this punch only made the doppelganger sway a little before Todd's fist went through the apparition.

"Damn it!" Todd was furious and started smashing Rick's ten figures with all his might. However, he chose the fake one every single time!

'This one!'

Boom!

'That one!'

Boom!

In an instant, many more deep pits were blasted on stage. After a round of smashing, Todd never found the real body. On stage, none of Rick's ten figures were real.

"Buddy, I'm here." Suddenly, a cold figure fell on Todd's head.

He looked up and saw a figure descending rapidly in the air. His legs were about to slam right on Todd's head. Todd roared angrily, raised his arms, and blocked the attack.

Boom!

In an instant, a shock wave from the collision set off dust and gravel.

The moment Rick's feet collided with Todd's arms, dazzling energy fluctuations exploded. The energy fluctuations rippled from the center of the collision and swept over the audience. A layer of floor tiles was lifted off stage.

Todd struggled to block the pressure from above his head with his arms. The tremendous pressure weighed a ton. Todd fell into a frenzy, and the muscles all over his body were tense at this moment. A layer of faint green lines began to appear all over his body. The reagent he took earlier had begun to take effect.

Roar!

Todd roared angrily and raised his arms, sending Rick flying away from above his head!

Rick jumped into the air, turned several rotations, and landed steadily on the ground.

In the center of the dust-covered stage, a stout figure slowly appeared. A pair of beast-like green eyes stared fixedly at Rick.

"Is it unleashed?" Rick frowned as a chill flashed at the corner of his eyes.

Chapter 2717 -

Roar!

Suddenly, a beast-like roar resounded throughout the venue. This roar deafened everyone's ears!

When the dust settled, everyone finally saw the stage clearly. At this moment, Todd's whole body was covered with a layer of green lines. His eyes had turned into strange emerald green, and the aura on his body had become extremely fierce. He was a whole level higher than before. More terrifyingly, his aura was very strange, horrible, and frightening.

The audience was filled with terror.

"How did Todd Hoff suddenly become so strong? What are those things all over him?"

"I don't know. It seems to be a special transformation that made him stronger."

"It's a little scary. I can't figure out the situation."

As everyone discussed it, Ernest breathed a sigh of relief on the high stands.

It was finally activated!

There would be no doubt about the outcome of this match then.

Seeing this scene, Philip's eyes glimmered and asked, "Villa Master Jefferson, what's going on?"

Leon was also stunned at the special turn of events on stage. He got up in anger, pointed at Ernest, and roared, "Villa Master Turner, you actually let the contestants take that reagent! Do you know how much damage the reagents will do to their bodies? Aren't you worried if something happens to them?"

Ernest snorted and said, "I'll do anything to win!"

Hearing this, Leon clenched his fists in anger and said, "You're crazy!"

Ernest chuckled and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, if you don't want the contestant on stage to be injured or killed, you should quickly admit defeat. If Todd really makes a move, Rick Davenport will not be his match!"

Leon frowned, looked at Philip, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, we can't continue this fight. Todd Hoff has taken a special reagent, and his overall strength has risen to a new level. Moreover, he's now extremely aggressive and bloodthirsty. He won't stop fighting until he kills his opponent! Mr. Davenport is in danger!"

Hearing Leon's words, Philip frowned and looked at Rick and Todd, who were already fighting on stage.

As Ernest and Leon mentioned, Rick was in a reactive state. He was constantly avoiding the other party's attacks. He even suffered several blows.

The situation was quite obvious. Rick would lose!

Leon looked at the stage and quickly said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, there's no time. Let's admit defeat or Mr. Davenport will be in grave danger!"

However, Philip looked solemnly at Rick who was being beaten on stage. Suddenly, he got up, took out the loudspeaker from the hands of his men behind him, and shouted, "I'll give you 100 million!"

"I'll give you 100 million!" Philip's remark immediately resounded throughout the venue and echoed.

On stage, when Rick heard this remark while fighting Todd, a wicked smile appeared on his mouth. At the same time, fighting intent flashed in his eyes. He punched Todd and said, "I'm sorry. For 100 million, you'll be going down."

Boom!

Suddenly, Rick switched from defense to attack. He stopped backing away and met Todd's punch with a punch of his own!

Rumble!

Their fists collided. A dazzling energy fluctuation and a terrifying aura erupted!

Everyone thought Rick would be sent flying. However, they were shocked to find Todd, who had been taking the upper hand, flying out instead. He crashed heavily on stage, fell on the edge, and almost rolled down.

Chapter 2718 -

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. This was really unexpected.

Rick, who had been beaten all the while, suddenly exploded after hearing about the 100 million!

Rick clapped his hands indifferently and looked at Todd, who was knocked out by a punch and could not get up. Then, he turned his head and grinned at Philip on the high stands.

Philip rolled his eyes at him, sat down, and said, "This guy still wants to extort money from me at this time."

Leon watched in disbelief before he came to a realization. Rick Davenport was not weak at all.

On the other hand, Ernest scowled. He never expected the boost of power from Rick at this time.

What the hell was going on here?

“Young Patriarch Clarke, you’re cheating!” Ernest angrily pointed at Philip and roared.

Philip shrugged and said, “Villa Master Turner, if my offer of 100 million is considered cheating, you can do the same. Why don’t we compare who’s richer?”

Hearing this, Ernest clenched his fists angrily.

What a joke. Comparing wealth with the Clarke family was an act of doom. If not for the Berry family and the Nonagon, Ernest would never hope to go up against Philip. However, he had no other choice now.

Ernest snorted and sat down. He stared gloomily at Todd on stage, took the loudspeaker in the hands of the man behind him, and roared, “Todd Hoff, stand up on your feet! You can’t fall! Fight him until you win!”

On stage, Todd slowly got up and flexed his bloody fist. Under the reagent’s stimulation, his cell regeneration had reached its peak, and his wounds healed quickly. He squeezed his fist and looked at the healed fist. With a cruel smile on the corner of his mouth, he said, “I didn’t expect you to have been hiding your strength the entire time. Very good. I’m glad to meet a tough opponent like you. But next, you’ll pay for what you did just now!” Todd roared.

With this degree of cell regeneration, Todd was not afraid of any attack or injury!

After saying that, he stomped on the ground and crashed into Rick like a huge mountain. In an instant, an earth-shattering battle broke out again!

Rick and Todd were caught in a fight that was more intense than in the previous matches. The more Todd fought, the more active the reagent in his body. Instead of diminishing, his combat power became more intense.

Rick gradually changed from being calm to being passive.

The fight went on for ten minutes.

Todd suddenly punched Rick in the stomach and sent him flying. Rick quickly stood steady, wiped the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth, and panted heavily. He stared sternly at Todd who was full of fighting intent.

Todd’s fighting intent had reached its peak. Like a two-meter tall gorilla, his burly figure gave people a strong sense of oppression.

With a sneer, he raised his finger, pointed at Rick, and said, “You’re dead!”

Boom!

With that said, he punched Rick's stomach with raging power and energy pressure. This punch contained all of Todd's strength and power of rules. With the aid of the earth attribute, this punch was extremely heavy, weighing 25 tons!

The audience also felt the fierce fighting and killing intent from Todd's punch!

"He got this! Rick will lose for sure!"

"Todd's punch is invincible! It's too strong! Even a disciple at the peak of the sixth zone has to dodge this power."

"The North is finally going to win a match."

On the high stands, Ernest also smiled and breathed a sigh of relief. They were finally going to win.

Chapter 2719

They finally got a match in the bag. Almost everyone thought that Rick would be defeated with this punch. Philip's expression also turned grave.

On stage, Rick's eyes were bloodshot as he stared intently at Todd's incoming punch. At that moment, time seemed to have slowed down.

Rick softly muttered, "Three, two, one."

Just as he finished speaking, Todd, on the opposite, suddenly frowned as if he had a hunch. At the critical juncture, Rick disappeared from the spot. Todd's punch also fell on thin air!

Rick dodged it!

The audience exclaimed!

The moment he dodged, Rick jumped into the air behind Todd. Then, he fell from the sky and kicked Todd's back with great force.

Boom!

Rick had poured all his strength into this attack. At that moment, a burst of energy fluctuation exploded!

Under this blow, Todd's back broke with a loud crack and he crashed into the ground, forming a human-shaped pit.

The audience fell dead silent. Everyone watched this scene in disbelief.

Rick landed steadily and panted. He looked at the human-shaped pit on the ground that was blasted out by a kick. Todd bled all over as he lay in the pit.

With a face full of indignity, he asked weakly, "How did things turn out like this?"

Rick stood upright, got his breath back, and said, "I've said before that this reagent has its flaws. Even if your strength has improved, your reflexes have not. Instead, after your combat power has been pushed to the peak, your reaction will pause! That's your most fatal flaw."

"Hahaha!" Todd laughed miserably. "So, you went on defense mode just to constantly stimulate me and let my combat power reach the peak."

Rick nodded and said, "That's right."

Soon, the medical staff came up, and after everyone's unanimous decision, Todd Hoff was unable to continue the fight.

Rick Davenport was the winner of this round!

Todd was brought down the stage on a stretcher by the medical staff.

The host took the stage and roared. "The winner of the fifth round goes to Rick Davenport of the South!"

The crowd was ecstatic! Five wins in a row! Rick Davenport turned the tide around!

It was a miracle!

On the high stands, Ernest's face was as dark as the abyss. He could not believe that Todd Hoff had lost despite taking the reagent!

They had lost five rounds in a row. Even if they won all the following matches, it would be a draw. In this competition, the North had no chance of winning. It was the greatest insult!

Ernest smashed the coffee table beside him with an angry punch, snorted coldly, and left with his people.

The competition was paused again!

In the lounge, Ernest shouted furiously, "Have Young Master Berry and Young Master Singer arrived yet?"

At this moment, the guard outside the door suddenly rushed in and shouted, "Villa Master Turner, Young Master Berry and Young Master Singer are here!"

Chapter 2720

Hearing this, everyone gathered around the door and respectfully stood on both sides. With Ernest in the lead, they waited for the arrival of Auric Singer and Stanley Berry. Very soon, they walked into the lounge.

"Young Master Berry, Young Master Singer," Ernest greeted them.

Stanley snorted coldly and walked through the crowd. He sat on the chair with a cold expression and said, "How many matches have you won?"

Hearing this question, the atmosphere in the entire lounge turned cold. Everyone looked at each other, but no one dared to answer. Cold sweat also beaded Ernest's forehead. He hesitated for a long time without daring to say anything.

Seeing this, Stanley scowled and said, "Four matches?"

Ernest shook his head.

"Three?"

Ernest shook his head again.

"How many matches exactly?" Stanley lost his patience and asked.

Ernest hesitated for a long time before he said, "Young Master Berry, we've won zero matches so far."

"What?!" Hearing that, Stanley scowled and said, "You lost all of them?"

Ernest nodded and knelt on the floor with a thud. The heads of the disciple families behind him followed suit.

"Young Master Berry, I'm sorry to let you down, but Philip Clarke is too cunning. He found some helpers from somewhere, and all of them are very powerful. Even a contestant who's taken the reagent was defeated." Ernest explained in a panic.

Stanley's face was dark, and he said coldly, "What exactly is going on?"

After that, Ernest told Stanley everything about the competition.

After listening, Stanley and Auric took the participant list from Ernest. When Stanley saw Ethan and Rick on the list, his eyes twitched as he said, "It's no wonder you lost up against these two. However, why haven't I heard of the earlier ones?"

Ernest said, "Young Master Berry, these are all contestants brought by Philip. We haven't heard of them either, but their combat effectiveness is amazing!"

Stanley nodded and asked Auric on the side, "Do you have confidence in fighting Fennel Leigh?"

Auric snorted coldly and said, "The one I want to fight is Philip Clarke. For killing my father and destroying my entire family, I must kill him with my own hands!"

Stanley smiled and said, "When you win, you can do whatever you want."

Auric nodded and said, "Fennel Leigh has a feud with my Singer family too. Since we're up against each other, I'll kill him and get the first victory."

With that said, Auric looked at Ernest and the others with disdain in his eyes.

"To actually lose five matches in a row, Villa Master Turner has worked hard indeed," Auric sneered.

Ernest clenched his fists angrily but dared not say a word. He was not on good terms with the Singer family. He was the happiest at the death of Jenkins Singer. However, now that Auric was here, he dared not step out of the line.

After all, the one in front of him was a king of disciples.

"Your criticism is right, Young Master Singer. I've led the team poorly." Ernest nodded and forced a smile.

Auric snorted coldly, stepped out of the lounge, and said, "I'll take the next match."

Stanley also got up and walked toward the high stands.

Chapter 2721

Ernest and the heads of the Northern disciple families quickly followed Stanley. Soon, Stanley and Auric arrived at the high stands. They bumped into Philip, and the two parties confronted each other from two ends.

Stanley snorted and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, congratulations for taking five consecutive wins. What a surprise."

Philip smiled and looked at Auric beside Stanley. He said, "Young Master Berry and Young Master Singer, are you ready to take the stage?"

Stanley smiled and said, "We have to win one round, right?"

"I'm afraid to disappoint you, Young Master Berry. The next five matches will still belong to us," Philip retorted, not to be outdone.

Hearing this, Auric immediately snorted and said, "Philip Clarke, don't be complacent. I hope you can survive the match against Young Master Berry so that I can personally finish you off!"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "As you wish. I'll definitely live well."

The competition resumed again. The sixth round was about to begin.

The host took the stage, which had been dealt with urgently. All the deep pits had been filled in and restored as new.

"The sixth round will officially begin with Fennel Leigh from the South against Auric Singer from the North!"

Following the host's announcement, the audience cheered wildly. In particular, the audience on the northern side seemed to be venting their frustrations from the previous defeats in their cheers and shouts!

"It's Auric Singer, the eldest young master of the Singer family! He's finally up!"

"Auric will win this for sure! He's a kingship holder, not someone the contestants from the previous matches can compare to!"

"The battle of the kings is so exciting! I can finally see it!"

Following the cheers and shouts of the crowd, Auric stood on stage in a green casual outfit. His figure was tall, straight, proud, and independent like a javelin. Standing there, he seemed invincible.

"Auric Singer!"

“Auric Singer!”

More than half of the audience shouted Auric’s name, which resounded through the sky!

As for Fennel, he walked onto the stage but no one applauded or called his name. That was because he was so ordinary that no one knew him. Auric, on the other hand, was famous throughout the Northern supernatural disciple world. Even the disciples of the Southern supernatural disciple world were a little shocked upon hearing Auric’s name.

Fennel went on stage and looked around at the roaring crowd. Once upon a time, he was also the main focus. However, since he left Nonagon and established the Hall of the Sun in the West, his reputation in the country had completely disappeared. Only few people mentioned him here.

Auric stood with his hands behind his back, looked at Fennel on the opposite side, and said, “Fennel Leigh, I’ve heard of you. Once the king of the fifth zone, your name is still on the Hero’s Monument in the Nonagon. However, that’s all in the past because my name is above yours on the Hero’s Monument.”

Hearing this, Fennel shrugged and said with a smile, “It seems that you’re more powerful than I thought. It’s your honor to have your name engraved on the Hero’s Monument.”

“That’s right. It’s my honor, not yours. As a traitor of the Nonagon, you no longer have the right to leave your name on that monument. Today, I’ll kill you with my hands and no one will know your past!” Auric said coldly.

Fennel raised his eyebrows and said, “The Singer family is as arrogant as ever. I really wonder where you get your confidence from. Before this, I want to confirm one thing. Does your Singer family have anything to do with my sister’s incident back then?”

Auric said, “Since you already know, why ask?”

Hearing this, Fennel took a deep breath and said, “In that case, you can only die in my hands.”

With that said, a red sword of kingship suddenly appeared in the sky!

Chapter 2722

Fennel’s sword of kingship shone brightly with scorching red waves as it hung in the air. In an instant, the kingship energy field shrouded the entire venue.

The area fell dead silent! All shouts and cheers ceased to nothingness!

All the spectators were dumbfounded. They gulped nervously, and their foreheads were full of cold sweat. Everyone stared at the huge red sword of kingship in the sky!

Fennel Leigh was also a kingship holder!

Boom!

The audience exploded! The battle between two kings!

Scary!

This exceeded their expectations for Fennel. They thought he was just an ordinary disciple, but he turned out to be a king. This match was a battle between two kings!

“Gosh, what did I see? He’s also a king of disciples!”

“Unbelievable! It’s too exciting! A fight between two kings!”

“The following match will be amazing!”

“But since when did a kingship holder appear in the South?”

Everyone discussed incessantly.

On the high stands, Ernest panicked when he saw Fennel’s sword of kingship. He muttered under his breath, “Kingship holder, Fennel Leigh, it’s him!”

Suddenly, Ernest looked at the indifferent Philip on the side. His mind cleared. If he guessed correctly, Fennel was the king who disappeared from the country a few years ago. He did not die but returned at this time.

At this moment, Philip looked at Ernest, whose face was dark and agitated. He said, “Villa Master Turner, don’t be agitated. Just watch the match.”

Hearing this, Ernest clenched his fists, looked at Stanley at his side, and said, “Young Master Berry, he’s...”

Stanley smiled slightly and said, “I know. Just calm down and watch the match.”

Hearing this, Ernest fell silent and focused on the stage. This match was very important. If Auric won, they would make a comeback. If Fennel won, there was no need to continue the following matches.

On stage, when Auric saw Fennel's sword of kingship, he sneered as his aura surged. Suddenly, a new sword of kingship appeared the opposite of Fennel's red sword of kingship in the sky. This new sword of kingship was lavender with purple stripes circling around. The hilt of the sword was a ferocious purple chimera with jaws wide open. The sword was a tooth-like blade.

When this sword of kingship appeared, the audience exploded again!

Purple Chimera King!

That was Auric's honorary title!

At once, Auric's kingship energy field also unfolded over the entire venue. The venue was also split in two by the kingship energy fields in red and purple.

"Fennel Leigh, the Red Dragon King, I'm glad to have this fight with you," Auric said coldly with strong fighting intent.

Fennel said blandly, "So, the purple chimera born back then was you."

Auric raised his eyebrow and said, "No, you're wrong. The power of kingship of this purple chimera actually belonged to your sister, but she sacrificed it to help me achieve greatness. Over the years, my fusion with the purple chimera's source of kingship has become much closer."

While saying that, Auric looked at Fennel's gloomy face and said with a smile, "Do you feel heartbroken? Your sister's death was actually planned by our Singer family and those people. Two siblings with two kingships made many people envious and jealous. It's a pity that your sister became my sacrifice."

"You seek death!" Fennel roared angrily, and the power of the red dragon on his body suddenly reached its peak!

Boom!

Chapter 2723

Fennel sprang into action and punched Auric in a red streak of light. Auric frowned with disdain and met Fennel's attack.

A fierce battle erupted instantly!

Red and purple figures jumped around the stage. Every punch was aimed at the flesh, and hangs could be heard constantly.

The raging power of rules also filled the entire venue. They fought from the ground to the air. The newly restored stage cracked in an instant. This was the terrifying energy of the kings' power!

If not for the special items at the venue to suppress the battle of the kings, this place would have been reduced to rubble!

A huge egg-shaped stone with special runes engraved on it glowed with a bright sky-blue in eight corners of the venue that suppressed the battle power on stage. All the energy and power of rules that surpassed the threshold value were absorbed by these stones.

In the air, Fennel and Auric had exchanged more than a hundred blows with no apparent results.

"I admit that you're very strong, but your glory is destined to be wiped out after this fight with me."

Auric sneered at this moment and raised his hand where a purple chimera spear had appeared.

The purple spear was full of complex runes like armor, and the head of the dark purple spear glowed brightly with the carved pattern of the purple chimera. The moment the purple spear appeared, the aura on Auric's body increased and reached the peak allowed by this venue. His cold eyes turned to lavender as he said to Fennel sinisterly, "Today will mark your death! Your sister died in my hands and so will you! I'll take your red dragon kingship power!"

Fennel was full of anger. His eyes instantly turned red, and the red dragon halberd appeared in his hand. Dragon growls resounded throughout the venue.

"All of you are sinners. I want to kill all of you with my own hands to avenge my sister!" Fennel roared solemnly, and the killing intent in the corner of his eyes could no longer be suppressed!

Boom!

Abruptly, two red and purple figures quickly collided in the sky like two streaks of light!

Clang!

The crisp sound of metal collision!

The red dragon halberd and the purple chimera spear collided in a burst of earth-shattering energy pressure. The terrifying energy was instantly released and filled the entire venue. The audience could hardly stay still in their seats because of this burst of energy.

The carved runes on the eight huge stones dazzled brightly as they desperately absorbed the energy and power of rules from the sky. The roars of dragons and chimeras resounded throughout the venue!

On the high stands, Stanley looked at this scene indifferently and said with a nod, "As expected of the Red Dragon King. He's very powerful, indeed. It's a pity that he betrayed the Nonagon. Only one outcome will be waiting for him."