

## Chapter 1354

**“Young Master Clarke, I’d advise you not to do that! The person behind me is definitely not someone you can easily provoke!”**

**Wylan endured the urge to kill Philip in his heart as he said that.**

**However...**

**Philip said lightly, “In this world, no one can persuade me. Not you, and not even the one behind you.”**

**After that, Philip asked Crawford next to him, “How long before it starts?”**

**Crawford glanced at the time and said, “Another ten minutes to go.”**

**Philip nodded and said to Wylan, “I’ll give you ten minutes to think about it. Kneel down and apologize to the old master, or break your arms and crawl out on your knees.”**

**Thereafter, the side hall fell into silence.**

**Wylan was drenched in a cold sweat. After a few minutes, he finally could not bear the pressure of the six masters behind him and shouted angrily, “Philip Clarke! Don’t be too arrogant! I don’t believe no one can take you down!”**

After saying that, he took out his phone and dialed a number. He spoke respectfully and anxiously, "My lord, I encountered some trouble and was stopped in the side hall of the venue."

While speaking, he glanced at the nonchalant Philip.

Why was this kid so calm?

On the other side of the phone, an old voice sounded. "Are you causing trouble for the Jensen family?"

"My lord, I..." Wylan was a little hesitant.

"Is the other party Philip Clarke?"

The voice on the other end of the phone asked coldly.

"Yes, my lord."

Wylan quickly replied but was interrupted by the voice on the other end before he could say anything else.

"Just do whatever the other party tells you to do."

The person on the other end replied and ended the call.

**Suddenly, Wylan was stunned. He looked at the phone blankly and shouted a few times but no one answered back.**

**At this moment, Philip said flatly, "Another three minutes to go."**

**Thump!**

**Wylan knelt without any hesitation!**

**If the venerable one behind him had already said so, what else could he do?**

**"I'm sorry, I was wrong!"**

**Wylan said through clenched teeth, his heart still unwilling to concede.**

**Philip lowered his eyes and looked at the other party. He pointed to Old Master Jensen's memorial plaque, saying, "Apologize to the old master!"**

**Wylan clenched his fists, knelt before the old master's memorial plaque, and bowed his head.**

**"Get lost!" Philip yelled grimly.**

**Wylan got up, bent over, and left the side hall in a downtrodden and disgraceful manner.**

**After leaving the side hall, he looked back a few times with resentment. The hatred in his heart was growing stronger and stronger!**

**“Arrange some people for me. I want to kidnap Philip’s wife and kid tonight! How dare he make me kneel? I’ll destroy his family!”**

**Wylan said sinisterly, flames of anger dancing in his eyes**

**On this side, the Jensen family was looking at Philip. Crawford then said, “Young Master Clarke, it’s starting.”**

**Immediately after, they could hear the boisterous shouts from where they were in the side hall coming from the venue not far away!**

**The clamor of voices!**

**The crowd was boiling!**

**Philip listened to the loud noise, raised his head, and looked toward the front door.**

**Eight upright figures were walking toward the crowd.**

**The eight Dragon Warriors!**