

Chapter 1881

Boom!

Instantly, Matt seemed to have suffered a huge impact.

He flew out like a meteor and crashed heavily into a building.

He knocked down two or three floors of buildings.

All the disciples were shocked at the sight! No one knew what had happened.

They only saw Matt punching out fiercely before standing like a fool an arm's length away from the opponent.

Then, that guy was blasted away like a meteor.

Hiss!

All the disciples had goosebumps all over their bodies.

This guy was not an ordinary person! These disciples did not know Reed Williams.

After all, they were a batch of newly selected talents and had just entered the first zone not long ago to study before they were sent out for training.

Unexpectedly, they encountered a Nonagon emergency alert during their first training assignment.

They thought it was just a group of ordinary combatants.

No one expected the guy in the lead to be so unfathomable.

Instantly, a few of the disciples who took the lead shouted, "Stop wasting time and let's charge over together. No matter how many people they have on their side, they're no match for us! Let these ordinary people see how powerful we are!"

Instantly, all the disciples reached an agreement.

Suddenly, everyone attacked Reed!

"I'll let you have a taste of my Exploding Fireball!"

One of the red-haired disciples roared furiously.

He activated his aura and manipulated three flames in his palms.

The three balls of fire suddenly blazed and surged wildly.

Material and energy attacks rushed toward Reed in all directions.

This was a display of the disciples' control and understanding of matter, as well as application of the rules.

In the eyes of the world, this had long transcended immortal power.

However, this was only a small manifestation of the power behind the door.

At the sight of this, all the disciples sneered inwardly.

Faced with such inconceivable means of attacks, anyone's worldview would collapse.

Even if they were not ordinary people, under such a siege, they would be reduced to ashes.

However, the next moment, the disciples were completely shocked by the scene!

Reed was standing with his hand behind his back and his eyes reflecting a biting chill. He watched as all the attacks came for him. He shook his head helplessly and said, "The disciples of this batch are much weaker than before."

After saying that, he stepped forward and walked fearlessly toward the entrance of the Nonagon. All those impending attacks were blocked by a pale golden light of shield three meters away from Reed's body. Instantly, the hundred or so disciples were dumbfounded.

Who on earth could block their simultaneous attacks without being hurt?! Moreover, the other party did not even make a move. Simply too terrifying!

"Retreat quickly! Stop him!" One person roared, and dozens of disciples quickly backed away.

While defending the Nonagon, everyone took out various weapons.

Some even had Gatling guns! Of course, it was an energy cannon specially modified by the Nonagon.

Chapter 1882

Like a battle maniac, the man carried a huge Gatling energy cannon in both hands and roared with excitement, "Hahaha! Have a taste of my rapid fireball!"

Rat-tat-tat!

Instantly, 20 barrels of the Gatling energy cannon rotated at high speed and dense blue energy bullets suddenly shot toward Reed!

Even a disciple from the second zone would be riddled with bullets under such an intensive attack.

However, yet another astonishing scene unfolded before their eyes.

The pale golden energy shield in front of Reed resisted the dense energy bullets.

The moment the two collided, terrifying energy fluctuations raged across the field. The collision between the blue energy cannon and the pale gold shield formed a dazzling light that blinded everyone's eyes.

Immediately after, there was a ripple in Reed's green combat uniform as a trace of impatience appeared in his eyes.

He raised his hand and made a grabbing motion.

Before the disciple knew what was going on, a golden hand manifested from an energy force appeared in thin air and grabbed him.

Then, his body burst into pieces and turned into a blood mist.

Hiss!

All the disciples panicked.

The disciple was crushed by a simple grab through the air?!

What sort of power was this?!

This guy must be at least a disciple from the third zone to possess such a terrifying technique, right?

Could he be a defector from the third zone?

This group of budding disciples had many thoughts at this moment and started to panic.

While they were still in a daze, a dozen figures wearing black robes and various animal masks suddenly descended from the sky in front of them.

Every figure carried an invincible and frightening chill.

On their backs was a special symbol- the word 'dark' in black on a white background.

This was the Dark Division of the Nonagon! They had actually appeared!

This was a special existence that only belonged to the lord consul of the Nonagon.

They only received orders from the consul.

Even Deputy Consul Cooper Berry had no authority to command them.

Generally, their appearance represented the will of the consul.

At the appearance of this group of people, the budding disciples were excited beyond words.

To be a member of the Dark Division, their strength must at least be in the fourth zone.

With these people from the fourth zone around, everything would surely be fine.

“All new disciples of the door may step back. We’ll take over from here.”

The leading member of the Dark Division wore a fox mask. With a slender figure and arms crossed over his chest, he stood in front of the crowd as an indescribable domineering intensity exuded from him.

“Yes!”

After receiving the order, nearly a hundred disciples withdrew from the battle area and guarded the surroundings of the Nonagon.

As for the leader of the Dark Division, he stared fixedly at Reed with a pair of eyes that could reflect his chills despite the mask he wore.

He said coldly, "Supreme Williams, the lord consul hopes that you can retreat with your people immediately. Regarding this matter, the Nonagon will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation."

Chapter 1883

Reed snorted coldly, looked at the dozen or so disciples of the Dark Division, and said, "My student has been wronged.

As his teacher, I naturally have to stand up for him."

"Supreme Williams, do you really want to break into the Nonagon building?" the leader of the Dark Division asked coldly.

"Anyone who bullies my student will be punished!" Reed said as his body surged with a soaring fighting intent.

Crack! In the sky, a few bolts of lightning flashed ominously.

A raging gust of hurricane suddenly swept up.

"Look! In the sky!"

Among the disciples, someone shouted.

In an instant, everyone looked up at the sky. A huge red-golden sword of kingship suddenly hung in the sky.

The body of the sword was red and gold, carved with obscure rune patterns.

Five golden dragons coiled around the sword's body, emitting a dazzling golden light.

Golden bolts of lightning constantly flashed across.

At the hilt of the sword was golden dragon scale armor, looking brilliant and dazzling.

The sword's name was Arcturus.

In an instant, everywhere within a ten-mile radius was shrouded by a pale golden light shield. People outside could only see the shield without seeing what went on inside.

This huge red-golden dragon sword of kingship was hanging over the entire building of the Nonagon.

At any moment, it may fall and destroy the whole building! Instantly, the hundred or so new disciples were dumbfounded.

"Holy sh*t!"

What were they seeing?

This was a sword of kingship!

Did that mean the man in front of them wearing a green combat uniform was a king of disciples?

A king of disciples! How was this possible? That was simply beyond everyone's imagination!

In terms of combat ability, a king of disciples had long surpassed all of them combined! In other words, all of them had gone through the gates of hell and back just now.

They had just tried to take down a king of disciples.

What was even more terrifying was that the pressure emitted by the huge sword of kingship was far stronger than the king of disciples they had seen in the first zone.

This simple scene had already shocked the hundred or so new disciples.

The remaining dozen disciples of the Dark Division also panicked when they saw Reed unleash his sword of kingship.

The leader resisted the pressure Reed gave him, bit the bullet, and said, "Supreme Williams, I hope you can stop as soon as possible.

If this causes trouble, it'll be difficult for us to clean things up."

However, Reed ignored him.

His cold eyes flashed with a faint golden light as he shouted flatly, "On your knees!"

Thud!

Before anyone could react!The leader of the Dark Division felt an enormous mountain on his back, bent his knees, and knelt on the ground.

He had no chance to resist at all! This was the oppressive pressure and aura of the king of disciples.

Within the energy field of the king, one was at his complete mercy.

The leader was under tremendous pressure. With cold sweat on his forehead, his whole body was tense.

He tried to break free from Reed's intimidating pressure.

However, the more he struggled and the more he tried to use his strength, the greater the pressure he felt.

Crack!

The tiles under his knees shattered in an instant. His knees plunged into the ground as blood spilled from the corners of his mouth.

"S-supreme W-Williams..." the man said with difficulty while enduring the tremendous pressure and pain all over his body.

Chapter 1884

However, Reed just glanced at him coldly.

Standing with his hands behind his back, he said blandly, "Do not attempt to resist.

This is the rule of kingship.

You don't have the strength to resist at all.

The more you resist, the greater the restraints you'll suffer from, The slightest mistake can pulverize you"

Upon hearing this, the young leader of the Dark Division gave up resistance. His entire person went limp in an instant as he fell to the ground.

Tightened everyone. This scene completely frightened everyone.

This was just a simple confrontation yet the member of the Dark Division passed out just like that. That was the Dark Division that belonged to the Consul.

A person who belonged to the consul alone! The man in combat uniform in front of them actually dared to attack the consul's subordinate?!

Even if the lord consul was not in the Nonagon at the moment, he could not allow such a person to run rampant.

Instantly, the remaining members of the Dark Division surrounded Reed.

One of them said, "Supreme Williams, this is the Nonagon.

Even if you are a king of disciples, you can't be so presumptuous! The lord consul has asked us to bring you a message not to cross the line!"

Hmph!

Hearing that, Reed snorted.

His eyes flashed with a biting chill and said, "Don't cross the line? When you stretched your hands to my Dragon Warriors, you had already crossed the line! The Nonagon is just a drop in the ocean.

Do you really think you're above everything else? Today, I'm going to break into the Nonagon to see if you have made any changes in all these years that could surprise me."

With that said, Reed raised his foot and walked toward the main entrance.

More than a dozen members of the Dark Division with powers of the fourth zone started attacking Reed at this moment.

However, Reed merely waved his hand! Bang, thud!

Instantly, they flew out like straw, fell to the ground, and passed out.

With just one move, they were all sent flying.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this terrifying display of strength!

At this moment, a group of people walked out of the lobby.

The leader was none other than Cooper Berrygreeted Reed with a smile on his face and said, "Supreme Williams, it's been a long time.

I didn't expect you to visit Nonagon with such fanfare.

It's my fault for not welcoming you in advance"

Cooper extended his hand with a subtle smile at the corner of his mouth.

It could be said that he was showing Reed his due respect. However, Reed ignored the other party.

Cooper was not embarrassed.

He withdrew his hand, looked at the combatants lined up outside the streets, and looked at the sword of kingship still hanging in the sky.

He was feeling somewhat flustered. 'After all, this man was once the king of disciples of the sixth zone!'

In terms of strength, few people in the entire Nonagon could stand up to him.

Even he was not a match for Reed.

Unless those few old fellows were willing to make an appearance.

However, they had remained behind the door for a long time without interfering in worldly affairs.

At first, Cooper thought of the master of the Dragon Pavilion, but he was also quite apprehensive about this person.

He was uncertain about that guy's actual strength.

Moreover, the other party rarely showed up or made a move.

He would not appear unless the Nonagon was facing a crisis.

After carefully thinking about it, Cooper smiled and said, "Supreme Williams, is there anything I can help you with?"

Reed's face was cold as he said, "Two conditions.

First, release that person and severely punish the mastermind behind the scenes.

Second, let my dear student borrow the dragon transformation pond behind the door as compensation to him."

Chapter 1885

Hearing the two conditions from Reed, Cooper's face turned grave.

His eyes glinted with a chill as a cruel sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He said, "Supreme Williams, although you're the supreme in our country, you also used to be a member of the Nonagon, right?"

Even if you have no regard for our previous acquaintanceship, you still have to respect the agreement between the Nonagon and the other parties, right?" Reed's eyes were indifferent.

His hands were behind his back, and his green uniform was fluttering with the wind.

He stood there like a giant mountain, which made others feel intimidated.

They could not even muster any thoughts of resistance.

This was true dominance!

At Reed's silence, Cooper's frown deepened.

After thinking for a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "I can agree to the first condition, but I don't have the right to call the shots for the second. Even if I do, I wouldn't agree to it! You used to be the king of disciples of the sixth zone.

You should understand the significance of the dragon transformation pond to the Nonagon and the door!"

"The dragon transformation pond can only be opened once every three years.

Once the dragon is transformed, one can ascend to the kingship.

It's reserved for the most exceptional genius behind the door and is the very foundation of the Nonagon.

I can't just agree to this!"

This was Cooper Berry's bottom line.

Only the most outstanding geniuses who had passed the lectures and training in the five zones as well as obtained battle records that were recognized by everyone, would have the opportunity to enter the dragon transformation pond.

They could have the chance to touch the door that would make them a king of disciples.

This was the foundation of the Nonagon and also one of the secrets of the door.

It was absolutely impossible to let others borrow it.

Now, Reed actually wanted to borrow the dragon transformation pond.

This was impossible and absolutely not allowed.

After Cooper finished speaking, Reed raised his eyebrows slightly.

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said, "Cooper, since you refuse, I'll rephrase my words.

I want to take and use the dragon transformation pond.

Now, what do you think?"

As soon as he said that, the 30,000 combatants behind Reed, the fighter planes hovering all over the sky, as well as the armored vehicles that were fully armed and ready to go all loaded their ammunition at this time.

They were ready to attack at any time.

This scene naturally caused Cooper to shudder.

He was furious!

At any rate, he was still the deputy consul of the Nonagon, a person who stood above everyone else except for one.

He never expected Reed Williams to be so disrespectful to him.

Besides, what did he say?

He wanted to take and use it? It was not borrowing.

What was the difference between that and daylight robbery?

Cooper was angry.

His face darkened as he shouted coldly, "Supreme Williams, are you trying to provoke a war between Southridge and the Nonagon? Don't forget, the Nonagon is independent of any institution and we're not required to follow any instructions from the combat squad.

Even the current one in position won't easily interfere in our code of conduct! Do you really dare to make a move against the Nonagon?" Cooper was right.

The Nonagon was independent of the mundane world and was not under the jurisdiction of anyone or any institution.

That was what made it special and also the criterion that made it superior to the secular world.

The Nonagon had its pride and transcendence.

Now, being trampled ruthlessly by Reed, Cooper's heart was burning with fire.

However, after hearing Cooper's words, Reed did not hesitate at all and raised his right hand slowly.

It was just a simple action! Behind him, 30,000 heavily armed and armored combatants raised their guns. They took three steps forward.

Thud, thud, thud!

Like thunder in the sky, the sounds exploded in the hearts of everyone.

The 30,000 fearless warriors took three steps forward like a formation forged by a torrent of steel.

Then, the combatants at the forefront with shields made of special materials slammed them heavily on the ground, making the earth tremble.

In this world, such an arrogant move could only be done by Reed Williams!

Chapter 1886

Cooper clenched his fists tightly as he watched this scene.

His eye sockets sunk deep as he snarled in anger, "Reed Williams, such audacity! This is the Nonagon, not Southridge! If you dare to act recklessly, the Nonagon will gather tens of thousands of disciples to wipe out your Southridge in one fell swoop!"

As soon as Cooper said that suddenly, five imposing figures stepped out of the Nonagon building through the shadows.

The five people walked out of the entrance haughtily and stood behind Cooper.

Under the sun, each figure carried an invincible soaring force.

Four men and one woman.

Their combat uniforms were rustling.

They were the current five kings of disciples of the Nonagon, and they were all present.

Their appearance shocked all the disciples present.

They were the five kings of disciples.

Cooper Berry had mobilized the five kings of disciples just to deal with one Reed Williams! With this confrontation and atmosphere, it seemed that they could trigger the war of the century just by breathing aloud.

Abruptly, sounds of explosions could be heard in the sky.

Overhead, five other swords of kingship suddenly appeared, encircling Reed's sword of kingship.

Green King, White King, Lightning King, Fire King, and Sea King. Five swords of kingship hung in the air, triggering a storm of energy pressure!

The atmosphere seemed unable to withstand the pressure of such kingly power and was about to collapse.

The entire sky flowed with gorgeous energy fluctuations.

Bolts of colorful lightning also raged around the swords of kingship, stirring up the sky for dozens of miles in various colors.

Thick clouds quickly gathered over the Nonagon, forming evil-looking vortex-like clouds.

The entire sky seemed as if it was about to be torn apart.

The five swords of kingship just hung in the air, emitting a dazzling luster and permeating pressure.

They were trying to counteract the red and gold Arcturus sword of kingship in the center.

The storm was on the verge of breaking out.

Reed still stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes scanning past the five kings of disciples behind Cooper.

A faint smile appeared at the corners of his mouth as he said, "The five kings of disciples, huh? Cooper, you really think too highly of me" Cooper sneered.

With a tense face, he said, "Reed, as I said, the Nonagon is not a place you can act recklessly! Back then, the lord consul was merciful when he allowed you, as a course, to go! Today, on behalf of the Nonagon and the lord consul, I'll get rid of all of you in one fell swoop!"

Cooper was full of confidence. With the backing of the five kings of disciples behind him, Reed Williams did not pose a threat at all.

What did it matter if he was once the king of disciples of the sixth zone? Could he still survive the combined efforts of the five kings?

However, Cooper had underestimated Reed's strength.

Reed raised his head slightly, glanced at the six swords of kingship hanging above his head, and muttered, "This world has changed long ago.

If the Nonagon wants to escape the boundaries and control the game of chess, it must also consider if it has the strength.

Five kings teaming up together indeed make up a very powerful force.

However, you forgot one thing."

With that said, Reed lowered his head and stared at Cooper with searing eyes.

Cooper felt a little creeped out by Reed's gaze and asked with a frown, "What are you trying to say?" Reed grinned and said, "The kings of disciples

who left the Nonagon back then weren't only me alone.

There's another one.

Even if all the disciples of the Nonagon join forces, they're still not his opponent."

Chapter 1887

Cooper was immediately taken aback by those Words.

That was because he had thought of one possibility.

However, that was impossible! Despite that, the 30,000 combatants behind Reed automatically made a path.

As far as everyone could see, a figure was standing upright with eyes as cold as blades.

He had a compelling aura and pressure as he walked one step at a time toward Cooper and the other five kings of disciples.

This figure was like an invincible battle god of the land. With just a few simple steps, it was as though he had traveled through the torrent of eternity and stood before them.

The intensity that would bring millions of people to fall to their knees and worship him seemed to tear the sky apart.

Fulton Hash!

He was once the king of disciples of the seventh zone.

He was known to be the king with the strongest combat power among all the kings of disciples.

By relying on his power alone, he once broke into the seventh zone, severely injured a mysterious existence behind the door, and opened up a safe area in the seventh zone.

He was the king of all kings of disciples. He was an undefeated legend in the eyes of countless people. Every step of his seemed to be intertwined with the rules of heaven and earth.

Each stride he took seemed to step on the hearts of everyone, just like a gospel that everyone could not resist but kneel and Worship at. Cooper and the five kings of disciples behind him finally reacted when he approached.

Fulton glanced at Reed at his side and nodded slightly as a greeting.

Then, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at the six swords of kingship in the sky.

He sighed softly and said, "Keep them away" As soon as he said that, the six swords of kingship in the sky disappeared.

The sky was restored to clarity.

The scene that looked to be on the brink of an apocalypse before turned into a blue sky with white clouds.

The raging pressure and energy fluctuations also dissipated in an instant. The five kings of disciples behind Cooper were all stunned at this moment. Kingship interference! Fulton could easily interfere with their rule of kingship.

This was simply unimaginable! Every kind of disciple had their own kingship energy field, which was the forbidden place they wielded absolute control over.

Anyone who trespassed into the field of kingship would become meat on the chopping board, at the mercy of the king.

However, just now, this man before them merely said a few words and easily broke their fields of kingship.

This was the fundamental manipulation of the rule of kingship.

He could actually change the kingship rules of other kings of disciples.

This was simply too terrifying! Such a person was simply invincible! This scene naturally made Cooper feel great pressure.

He stared at Fulton cautiously and spat out a sentence from his teeth, saying, "Fulton Hash, by doing this, are you going to violate the agreement between the Clarke family and the Nonagon?"

Fulton lowered his eyes at Cooper and said, "If I remember correctly, you were just a secretary back then.

Now, you have become the deputy consul.

You certainly have some tricks up your sleeves."

Hearing that, Cooper chuckled.

He tugged at his collar and said arrogantly, "Since you know that I'm the deputy consul, you should understand that I represent the Nonagon.

In the lord consul's absence, I have the final say in everything.

Fulton, if you don't want to break the agreement between the Nonagon and the Clarke family, withdraw immediately!

"This is not a place you can set foot in!"

After these words, Fulton was silent for a moment before saying, "Cooper, you're not qualified to speak to me yet." Fulton lowered his eyes at Cooper and said, "If I remember correctly, you were just a secretary back then.

Now, you have become the deputy consul.

You certainly have some tricks up your sleeves."

Hearing that, Cooper chuckled.

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Fulton, if you don't want to break the agreement between the Nonagon and the Clarke family, withdraw immediately!

"This is not a place you can set foot in!"

After these words, Fulton was silent for a moment before saying, "Cooper, you're not qualified to speak to me yet." Not qualified?

This made Cooper furious. He clenched his fists and roared resentfully, "Fulton Hash, do you represent yourself or the Clarke family behind you in making an enemy of the Nonagon?"

Chapter 1888

Fulton smiled lightly as his eyes fell on the five kings of disciples behind Cooper.

He said, "Not bad, the quality of your talents is acceptable, it seems that over the years, the Nonagon has also been putting in a lot of effort"

The five kings of disciples were a little startled now.

As kings, they actually had a hint of fear when facing such a person.

This was simply unheard of! They had seen all kinds of scenes and fought countless terrifying existences behind the door.

Even at the end of their lives, they never showed any fear.

However, now that they were facing such an unfathomable person like Fulton, they actually had an urge to worship him.

Cooper was very upset when he heard this and said solemnly, "Fulton, I'm not kidding. This is the Nonagon, not the turf of your Clarke family.

No one is allowed to run wild here!"

Only then did Fulton look Cooper squarely in the face and size him up seriously.

This made Cooper furious.

Even after all that he said, the other party had ignored him until now. "Cooper Berry, I'm not here to discuss with you today, When you chose to take action against the young master, you had already planted the root of evil. This root is enough to be your undoing." Fulton said indifferently.

The domineering demeanor revealed in his words and actions made Cooper afraid to look at him directly.

"What do you want to do?" Cooper asked. Fulton said, "Release him and punish Griffin Pavilion severely"

Cooper frowned upon hearing this. Griffin Pavilion was on his side.

If he abandoned the Griffin Pavilion for his survival, his relationship with Pavilion Master Una would deteriorate. "Hehe, Fulton, you really think too highly of yourself.

This is the Nonagon.

I have the final say on meting out severe punishments. You no longer have the right to meddle in the affairs of the Nonagon.” Cooper sneered. Bang As soon as he finished saying these words, Fulton made a move! He slammed his knee forcefully into Cooper’s stomach.

Instantly, Cooper’s entire body was sent flying with his back hunched like a shrimp.

Then, he fell to the ground while clutching his abdomen.

His face flushed red.

Fulton coldly looked at Cooper who was curled up on the ground and said, “Deputy Consul Berry, as I said, I’m not here to discuss with you, If you agree, it’s fine. If you don’t agree, I’ll obliterate the entire Griffin Pavilion” Like a bombshell, his words shocked all the disciples.

The five kings of disciples also felt the raging killing intent from Fulton.

That killing intent was higher than the sky! Cooper covered his stomach, and his face was flushed red.

He got up from the ground with difficulty while saying coldly, “Fulton, if you dare to attack me, you’re making an enemy of the entire Nonagon! No matter how powerful your Clarke family is, if the Nonagon wants to bring you down, it’s not impossible! “

Hearing this, Fulton frowned. Staring at Cooper, he reached one hand out and fiercely grabbed him by the neck before lifting him.

He said coldly, “You’re not qualified to represent the Nonagon yet!”

Boom!

With that said, Fulton flung his hand out. Cooper was tossed out like a human-shaped cannonball and crashed heavily into the glass door that even the current kings of disciples could not easily break!

Bang!

In a flash, the entire glass door shattered. Cooper also fell to the ground limply. Fulton did not even spare him a glance.

He turned his head to look at the five kings of disciples who were about to take action against him and said coldly, "You're not my opponents yet.

Don't make futile attempts."

The five kings of disciples glanced at each other and stepped forward. With tense faces, they looked at Fulton and said, "This is the Nonagon, We fight for the Nonagon!"

Chapter 1889

Fulton frowned before saying with a smile, "Very well, as expected of the kings of disciples.

Your courage is commendable and you haven't lost your honor!"

As he said that, the five kings of disciples walked forward and stood in front of Fulton and Reed.

Even though they knew that the gap between themselves and the other party was great, as kings of disciples, their duty was to guard the Nonagon and the door.

Even if it involved life and death, they must fight. This was their glory as kings of disciples!

However, at this moment, a figure slowly walked out of the entrance of the Nonagon.

This figure, dressed in a long green robe, looked stoic with wisdom in his eyes. With his hands behind his back, he walked out.

Every step he took seemed ordinary but the aura surrounding him was rising steadily.

He was the master of the Dragon Pavilion, Fitzgerald Hale. His appearance at this time astounded the five kings of disciples.

Fitzgerald looked at Cooper who had fallen to the ground with a pained expression and said, "Deputy Consul, are you alright?" Cooper endured the pain and got up from the ground with difficulty.

With a frown, he turned to look at Fitzgerald and said coldly, "Dragon Pavilion Master, you're just in time"

Fitzgerald smiled slightly and said, "It's all for the Nonagon"

After saying that, he turned to Fulton and Reed.

He stretched out his hand graciously while saying, "Why don't the two of you come in and have a seat?"

Fulton and Reed's eyes fell on Fitzgerald. Both of them frowned.

Even Fulton could not see through Fitzgerald Hale now.

During the Nonagon defection incident back then, subsequent investigations revealed shadows of Fitzgerald adding fuel to Fulton immediately walked in while saying,

“This hospitality is hard to come by.

I’ll go in and have a seat. Reed, you wait. outside.”

Reed waved his hand and said, “I can still brave through this little Nonagon. I’ll go with you.”

With that said, the two directly went past the five kings of disciples and entered the Nonagon.

The 30,000 combatants quickly assumed a defensive stance.

As soon as the other party made a rash move against the supreme, they would immediately rush in!

No one knew what transpired inside.

Ten minutes later, Fulton and Reed walked out from the main entrance of the Nonagon.

Fitzgerald naturally followed and said to the two with a smile, “I hope our conversation was satisfactory for the both of you”

Fulton turned his head, glanced at Fitzgerald, and said meaningfully, “I didn’t expect that you’ve already reached the next level”

Fitzgerald smiled and said with an unfathomable air, "Battle God Hash, you're not too bad either.

Compared to you, I'm still a little late to the game." Fulton's eyes froze as he said, "I hope you can live up to your words.

Otherwise, I won't let anyone from the Nonagon off the hook!"

Fitzgerald nodded and replied, "of course, Battle God Hash.

Please rest assured. That person should be safe by now. As for the rest, the Nonagon has their way of dealing with things.

About the Dragon Transformation Pond that you mentioned, I can lend it to you, but not now. Three months later, we'll ask you to bring that person over"

Reed waved his hand, and his green uniform rustled. He said in a grave voice, "Dragon Pavilion Master, I hope you'll know what to do regarding the matter today!" Having said that, Reed walked to his subordinates, waved his hand, and left the Nonagon with his people.

Fulton did not stay either.

Chapter 1890

Fitzgerald looked at the two departing backs and the smile on his face slowly froze.

The hands behind his back trembled slightly as he said to Cooper Berry behind him, "Deputy Consul, what happened today was entirely your doing.

Do you know that you almost destroyed the Nonagon because of your little test?"

Cooper stood behind Fitzgerald and said arrogantly, "Dragon Pavilion Master, we have differing opinions and responsibilities. I'm the deputy consul. Although you're the master of a pavilion, you have no right to question me!" Fitzgerald turned his head, his face full of chills.

There was a glint in his eyes, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said, "As expected of the deputy consul. Your arrogance certainly makes you a role model in the Nonagon"

Cooper knew that the other party was being sarcastic.

He snorted and said, "No matter how strong the two of them are, this is the Nonagon.

If it really came down to a fight, the Nonagon's foundation is enough to take them down!"

"Hmph!"

Fitzgerald coldly snorted and said, "Deputy Consul, you don't seem to understand that the enemy is not the two of them but that one!" "That one? Cooper shuddered.

With a deep frown, he asked in puzzlement, "Fitzgerald Hale, are you trying to scare me? It's just a small test.

Will Roger Clarke dare to do anything to thee Nonagon?"

Fitzgerald scoffed. "Will he do anything? Who do you think I was taking orders from when I came out to help you settle this matter?" Crack!

In an instant, a thunderbolt exploded in Cooper's mind! Could it be..!

After that, Fitzgerald took out a golden Nonagon Order from his hand and shouted at Cooper coldly, "By the lord consul's decree and under the Nonagon Order, Cooper Berry has abused his authority for personal gain and provoked a dispute with the Clarke family for no reason.

With immediate effect, Cooper Berry's position as deputy consul will be suspended for three months!"

Having said that, Fitzgerald flung the Nonagon Order on Cooper, turned around, and left. Cooper looked panicked and took the Nonagon Order, his face turning pale.

'How could this be?' He was suspended from his position? Cooper's heart was full of hatred.

He squeezed the Nonagon Order fiercely as his eyes sunk. A chill flashed at the corners of his eyes.

He gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence, "The Clarke family, this is war!"

Having said that, he turned around and said coldly to the three female assistants behind him, "Make arrangements for me to enter the door immediately.

The plan will be brought forward.

No more human testing is needed.

Just do it on me! I want all of them to prostrate at my feet!"

Back to Philip's side.

Garth Santos and Mandy Una's people had been confronting each other for almost 20 minutes.

Garth was very angry. As a grand commander, he was actually being stalled here and could not leave! Mandy Una was simply arrogant beyond words.

Even a grand commander like Garth Santos was not given any respect.

"Mr. Santos, I'm advising you one last time. Give up your thoughts of trying to protect Philip Clarke.

In this way, you can leave safely.

Otherwise, the Nonagon will definitely pursue you" Mandy sneered.

"You.. Presumptuous!" Mac Gildon was furious as he pointed at Mandy and shouted. She actually dared to speak to Mr. Santos like this.

She was simply not putting the combat squad in her eyes.

The Nonagon was too arrogant.

Were they trying to override everything? At this moment, Philip stepped out.

He looked at Mandy coldly and asked, "Are you serious about not backing off?"

Chapter 1891

Mandy furrowed her eyebrows before raising them.

The corners of her mouth revealed faint disdain as she said, "I'm not backing off. What can you do to me?"

She crossed her arms over her chest, and her figure was perfect.

She was full of mature charm.

Coupled with the confidence on her face, she certainly gave others the feeling that she had this in the bag.

Philip nodded and laughed lightly before saying, "I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you, If I'm not mistaken, you have to invite me out in a moment."

"Invite you out?"

Mandy was taken aback before she smiled mockingly and said, "Philip Clarke, you're very cocky, Who do you think you are? I have to invite you out? Hehe, you overestimate yourself!"

For the first time, Mandy felt that this guy named Philip was really hopelessly arrogant. She was the future master of Griffin Pavilion and had a distinguished status.

In the Nonagon, she was also the Queen of Flames sought after by countless people. Now, a person like him wanted her to invite him out?

Ridiculous! Philip shrugged and said blandly, "Since you don't believe me, why don't we make a bet?"

Mandy laughed and thought for a moment before saying, "Okay, I'll take the bet. What's the bet?"

A sly smile crossed the corner of Philip's eye as he said to Mandy, "It's very simple, if I can leave here, you have to kneel and call me Daddy. How about that?"

When Mandy heard this, she immediately became angry and roared, "Outrageous! Are you worthy of me calling you that?"

Philip shrugged and said, "How do you know if you don't try? You don't dare to take the bet? Or have you never knelt and called someone else 'Daddy' before?"

Philip's words were ambiguous and carried a deep sense of harassment. Even an old guy like Garth Santos, who was standing aside at this moment, coughed lightly.

His face was a little red.

The young people nowadays really knew how to fool around.

Ethan also stepped out at this time and teased, "Brother, I don't think calling one person 'Daddy' is enough. I want to be her daddy too"

"You! You guys!"

Mandy was furious as she stomped her foot in anger and roared, "Fine! If you can't leave, I'll cut you up with my bare hands!" Mandy was going crazy with anger.

How could she not understand what Philip meant about kneeling and calling him 'Daddy'? It was an insult to her!

To everyone's surprise, Ethan pursed his lips and said, "I'm afraid you can't hold it with one hand."

Mandy was startled. What did he mean by that? By the time she reacted, her face turned red with embarrassment. She pointed her finger at Ethan and said viciously,

"I'll remember you, You'll definitely die a miserable death!"

After that, she turned her head to stare at Philip coldly and said, "Just use whatever means you have.

I want to see who you can call to back you up today!"

Philip chuckled lightly and put his hands in his trouser pockets.

He raised his eyebrow and said blandly, "You are sure to call me 'Daddy'" Mandy was livid.

She was just about to retort when her phone rang.

She quickly took out her phone from her pants pocket and looked at the caller ID.

Her eyes twitched as her expression trembled.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at the stoic Philip.

A trace of unnaturalness flashed across her eyes.

Did he really get it right? It must be a coincidence.

While thinking that, Mandy answered the call. A cold middle-aged woman's voice came from the other end.

"Mandy, release that person." "Release him?"

Mandy was shocked and quickly asked, "Mother, why so sudden? If we do that, isn't everything just a waste of effort?"

On the other end of the phone, the same stern voice said, "Don't ask so many questions, Let him go. We can't afford to mess with him for the time being."

Mandy was indignant, especially when she saw the arrogant and cocky looks of the two men. She was very angry.

"Mother, I won't let him go!" Mandy flew into a temper. If she let him go now, she would have lost the bet she made with Philip just now, right?

Chapter 1892

It was impossible for her to call him 'Daddy! It would be too humiliating!

However, an angry rebuke immediately came from the phone.

"Mandy Una, I'm your mother and the master of Griffin Pavilion. How dare you disobey my orders? Release him immediately! Whatever the other party wants you to do, you must do it! Mandy looked flustered.

This was the first time her mother scolded her like this. After a while, Mandy hung up the phone.

Her face was very sullen, and her eyes were full of indignation and resentment.

Philip chuckled and asked, "Well, why don't you try saying 'Daddy, Miss Una?'"

Seeing Philip's triumphant and cocky posture, Mandy was extremely annoyed.

She squeezed her fists hatefully and said, "Let's go!" "Wait a minute!" Philip shouted.

Instantly, Garth's Snapdragon squad and the combatants quickly surrounded Mandy and the others.

"Have you already forgotten the bet we made just now?" Philip smiled lightly with a taunting expression in his eyes.

Mandy was almost dying of anger.

She turned around, looked at Philip coldly, and said, "Don't you get ahead of yourself.

I'm not a person to be messed with!" However, as she said that, she heard the footsteps of a large number of people stepping on the ground in the surrounding area.

There must be at least hundreds of people.

Then, following the sound, Mandy saw that at some point, hundreds of heavily armed combatants had gathered around. Moreover, the number was still increasing!

This was naturally the personnel Garth Santos had mobilized from his fiefdom nearby.

In an instant, the situation was reversed. Philip took a few steps forward and stood in front of Mandy who was red with shame at this moment.

He bent down, leaned close to her ear, and whispered, "Miss Una, if you don't call me 'Daddy' today, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave."

"You!" Mandy was burning with fury, and her chest was heaving because of her anger. No man could stand such a sight.

That was because Mandy's figure was too good.

With that angry look of hers, it produced a different charm.

"Philip Clarke, I'm already letting you off. Do you still want to insist on this?" Mandy knew that she was in a dangerous situation, so she also lowered her posture and carried a hint of surrender in her tone.

Philip pursed his mouth and shrugged while saying, "Miss Una, you're a member of the Nonagon, after all.

Is it so difficult to own up to the bet you made?" Mandy was on tenterhooks.

If she called out that word in front of so many people, she felt as if she would rather die.

However, due to circumstances, Mandy had no choice. After a brief silence, Mandy clenched her fist, gritted her teeth, and squeezed a word out of her mouth, "Daddy!"

This word carried Mandy's hatred for Philip.

However, Philip deliberately stretched his neck and said, "What did you say? I can't hear you. Speak up."

"Philip Clarke, don't go too far!" Mandy's face was flushed with anger. If her eyes could kill, Philip would have died under her glare by now. Philip chuckled and waited quietly.

A few seconds later, Mandy restrained the anger in her heart and shouted to Philip, "Daddy!"

Chapter 1893

Everyone heard her shout.

Ethan was the first to laugh out loud.

Mandy glared angrily before turning around and leaving the place on her high heels.

Philip glanced at Mandy as she left, and the smile on his face slowly turned grim.

"Brother, what are your plans for the next step?" Ethan walked over, putting away his cynical attitude.

Ethan nodded and responded, "No problem. Count on me."

Philip nodded and turned to Garth. He bowed slightly and said with a smile, "Grand Commander Santos, I'm sorry to have troubled you."

Garth was flattered and quickly said with a bow, "Mr. Clarke, you're too kind. Had Supreme Williams not contacted me personally, I wouldn't have known that these fools under my command had actually arrested you."

Philip frowned and asked, "Teacher?" Garth nodded and said with a smile, "Yes, Supreme Williams contacted me personally.

It can be seen that he holds you in high regard" Philip nodded and chatted with him for a while longer before Garth sent a chartered helicopter to escort Philip back to Uppercreek.

On the helicopter, Philip turned sideways to look at Ethan who was sleeping with his legs crossed.

He was leaning back on the seat and said, "Don't you plan to go back?" Ethan grumbled, "No way. Southridge is not meant as a place for human residence, it's too tiring. The colorful world outside is more carefree and relaxing."

Philip shook his head helplessly and laughed while saying, "Aren't you afraid that the teacher will bring you back personally?" Hearing that, Ethan acted like a mouse that had seen a cat. He quickly sat up straight and said to Philip with a flattering expression, "Brother, you have to help me this time no matter what, I really don't want to go back. Just let me have fun with you for a few days"

Philip was helpless.

Even after so many years of training, his cousin was still so playful. "Okay, but we have to make a deal. When we get to Uppercreek, you can't expose your identity, especially to your sister-in-law. Do you understand?" Philip said.

Ethan understood instantly. He made an okay gesture and said, "I know, Brother. Don't worry, I'll definitely keep it a secret. I absolutely won't reveal your identity to my sister-in-law. A wolf in sheep's clothing, right? I understand."

Philip was startled. 'A wolf in sheep's clothing?' Only Ethan could think of that.

Then, Philip suddenly asked, "By the way, Uncle Tim is looking for you all over the world. Aren't you going to contact him?"

Ethan pursed his mouth, leaned back again, and said, "Let him take his time in finding me. It can save me the hassle of meeting Vivi Joo."

Philip was hesitant to speak up.

After thinking about it, he only nodded helplessly.

After almost half an hour, they returned to Uppercreek. Since it was a combat specific Apache helicopter, it naturally could not land in the city.

They could only disembark on a landing pad stationed somewhere in the suburbs.

After that, a jeep was sent to bring Philip and Ethan back to the downtown area of Uppercreek.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel lobby, they found that the entrance was filled with Victor Bell's men.

Chapter 1894

Victor rushed up to greet Philip even though he still needed someone to support him.

It seemed that Victor was hurt badly by Hal Weiss' kick. He hurriedly said to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, you're back.."

Philip nodded and asked, "Is Madam asleep?" Victor shook his head and said, "No, Madam has been worried about your safety."

Philip responded and said to Ethan who was full of excitement behind him, "Let's go and meet your sister-in-law." Ethan replied happily. He was now a bird out of a cage and could not wait to have full.

Victor glanced at Ethan next to Philip and immediately nodded respectfully.

Ethan smiled, patted Victor on the shoulder, and said, "Thanks for your hard work." Then, Philip led Ethan upstairs. Inside the hotel suite, Wynn was jittery like a cat on a hot tin roof. She was calling contacts everywhere, but there was no news at all. Lydia Jensen kept Wynn company in the room, constantly comforting her while saying, "Sister Wynn, don't worry. Brother Philip is born under a lucky star. He'll be fine!"

Wynn was all tensed up and wanted to cry, but she was afraid that it would affect the baby in her stomach.

It was said that during pregnancy, it was best to be cheerful every day.

Otherwise, the baby might end up being bad-tempered. At this moment, the door of the suite was suddenly pushed open.

Philip stood at the door and called out to Wynn in the room, "Wynnie, I'm back.."

Wynn was holding her mobile phone and about to make another call.

Hearing that familiar voice, she turned her head abruptly and saw Philip standing at the door with open arms.

Tears flowed down her face.

Her tense emotions were finally let out like a torrent at this moment.

Philip stepped forward and hugged the tearful Wynn in his arms. He said comfortingly, "Okay, stop crying, I'm back now."

Wynn shook her head repeatedly and cried vigorously in Philip's arms.

"Do you know how worried I was?" Wynn pounded Philip's chest with her small fist. After a long while, Philip finally coaxed Wynn.

Only then did he introduce Ethan who had been standing at the door. "Come here and meet your sister-in-law."

Ethan immediately trotted over with a smile and called out like a well-behaved golden retriever, "Sister-in-law"

Wynn was startled and turned sideways to wipe her tears while muttering to Philip, "Why didn't you tell me that we have a guest?"

Philip saw Wynn's shy look and said, "Don't worry, he's not an outsider. He's my cousin and Uncle Tim's son, Ethan Clarke"

Wynn quickly wiped her tears, turned to look at Ethan, and said, "Hello, my name is Wynn Johnston."

Ethan immediately nodded obediently and said, "I know. I often hear my brother talking about you. He praises you as the most beautiful woman in the world"

Hearing that, Wynn's cheeks quickly turned red and she shyly rolled her eyes at Philip.

Philip was also taken aback and turned to look at Ethan.

This kid's assistance was not bad. On the side, Lydia had been observing Ethan.

The two also exchanged a few glances.

With his carefree attitude, Ethan soon became familiar with Lydia and they quickly became best friends.

After that, the several of them sat chatting for a while.

Philip also made living arrangements for Ethan.

However, when he went downstairs, Lydia pulled Philip aside and looked around.

"What's up?" Philip noticed Lydia's caution and felt that this girl was up to something.

Seeing no one around, Lydia whispered, "Brother Philip, I discovered something strange today"

Philip frowned and asked, "What is it? Lydia said, "This morning, I found your mother-in-law and father-in-law meeting up with two strange people. I also heard them arguing in the room, something about the Lovelace family"

Chapter 1895

The Lovelace family? Hearing this name, Philip's heart jolted.

There were survivors in the Lovelace family? Moreover, they had found their way here!

Philip's face instantly became extremely unpleasant as he asked Lydia, "Are you sure my father-in-law and mother-in-law met up with two strange people?"

Lydia nodded vigorously, took out her phone from her pocket, and said, "I even took photos. Look." With that said, Lydia found the photos she had secretly taken.

Philip glanced at the phone and saw several photos of an unfamiliar man and a woman.

Charles and Martha seemed to be sending them off.

It could be seen from the photos that Charles and Martha looked very unhappy.

Philip frowned and said to Lydia, "You've worked hard these days.

Don't tell your Sister Wynn about this, understand?"

Lydia naturally understood.

She nodded cleverly and said with a smile, "Brother Philip, I'm not stupid. I know what to do. But after they met the two strangers, Martha approached Sister Wynn and I don't know what they talked about. Anyway, Sister Wynn was very angry and they ended the conversation on bad terms. After that, your father-in-law and mother-in-law were sent back to Riverdale."

Philip's heart trembled. Martha had gone looking for Wynn?

In that case, had Wynn found out about her background?

While thinking about this, Philip felt a little flustered.

If Wynn found out about her background, how great a blow would that be for her?

"I got it. You should go back first" Philip frowned.

Lydia left the hotel after that Philip smoked a few cigarettes in the smoking area on the first floor before going upstairs to Wynn's suite.

Gently pushing the door open, he saw Wynn fiddling with the baby clothes she bought.

"Didn't you send Lydia back? Why are you back so soon?" Wynn asked with a sweet smile on her face.

Philip walked over and sat down next to Wynn while replying casually, "She went back on her own and didn't let me send her." Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "She was here to keep me company.

The least you could do was send her home."

Philip hummed and nodded absent-mindedly while saying, "I know. I'll do it next time."

Wynn did not pay attention to Philip's expression either.

Holding two baby clothes in her hands and comparing them, Wynn asked Philip, "Philip, which one do you think looks better?"

Philip took a glance and said with a smile, "Both look good. It's for our son anyway. Anything will do." Wynn rolled her eyes at him and muttered, "You just don't care about anything but worry about everything. I really don't know what you're busy with every day"

Philip laughed awkwardly and said, "It's nothing much. By the way, did Mom look for you today?"

Hearing Philip's question, Wynn put down the clothes in her hands as her expression instantly crumbled. She nodded and said,

"Yes, she came looking for me."

"What's up? Did you fight again?" Philip continued asking.

Wynn seemed reluctant to talk about it. After thinking about it, she looked at Philip very thinking about it, she looked at Philip very seriously and asked, "Phil, do you think you love me?"

Philip was taken aback.

'What sort of question was that?' He replied without hesitation, "Of course.

How could I not love you?" With that said, Philip reached out and pulled Wynn to sit down beside him.

Wynn leaned on Philip's shoulder and said, "My mother told me to divorce you again, saying that you'll drag me and the Johnston family down. She even told me to abandon Mila and the child in my stomach, so I quarreled with her"

"Divorce?" Philip frowned.

This Martha Yates was really like a dog with a bone, insisting on the divorce and not letting go.

Wynn seemed to sense that Philip was getting angry and quickly said, "Phil, don't blame my mother. She just.... Just.."

Wynn did not know what to say either.

Her mother was uncharacteristically tough today, saying that if Wynn did not divorce Philip, she would sever their mother and daughter relationship.

Although Wynn was even tempered by nature, she also got anxious and quarreled with Martha, telling her to go ahead with the severance.

This caused Martha to get angry and immediately leave Uppercreek with Charles.

Philip smiled, hugged Wynn lightly, and said, "Okay, I know. She's your mother and my mother-in-law. As long as it's not excessive, I can forgive her. But Wynn, I have to tell you in advance that if she does anything to you and the child, I won't let her off easily"

Wynn naturally understood and nodded without saying anything.

Chapter 1896

After staying with Wynn for a while, Philip went to the hospital to visit Anne. She was still in a coma but all indicators were good and she would wake up soon.

After all, he had hired the best medical team in the world.

Several medical experts and masters were very respectful and polite upon seeing Philip.

They chatted for a long while.

After half an hour, Philip came out of the hospital and stood at the entrance, looking at the beautiful sunset and weather.

He would like to spend his life in a small town just like this, accompanied by Wynn and their children.

He wanted to grow old together with them.

However, with everything that happened recently, there were obviously a few big hands in the dark seeming to be plotting something, flipping the dials of time.

Philip also felt many things engulfing him. It seemed that he could only find out everything after he returned to Arcadia Island and met his father.

Yes, it was time to go back.

Looking at the sky, Philip took out his phone from his pants pocket, dialed a number, and asked indifferently, "Is everything ready?"

On the other end of the phone, 17 said, "Young Master, everything is ready. We're awaiting your return to the island."

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, wait two more days. I'm dealing with some personal matters. Two days later, arrange for someone to pick me up in Uppercreek."

"I understand."

The call ended and Philip took a deep breath.

He hailed a cab and headed straight to the hotel where Connor Clarke and the rest were under house arrest.

Connor Clarke, Allen Clarke, and Levi Clarke had been trapped in the hotel for more than half a month.

Levi was almost going crazy.

They had lost all contact with the people in Uppercreek arranged by the branch family.

They were now birds in a cage at the mercy of others.

“Grandpa, what should we do? It’s been so long and the branch family hasn’t sent anyone Over again. They’re not going to give up on us, are they?” Levi was desperate.

Connor sat on the sofa with a cane in his hand. His face was very dark, and his hair was a mess.

He was also going mad from being detained.

“Damn that Philip for treating me this way. When I return to Arcadia Island, I definitely won’t let him off!” Connor cursed to vent his anger.

However, just at that moment, the door was suddenly pushed open.

With his hands in his trouser pockets, Philip walked in swaggeringly, his cold eyes sweeping over the three.

Levi was so scared that he hid behind Connor and yelled, "Philip, when will you let us out? No matter what, I'm still the young master of the branch family and my grandfather is also the former Chieftain. If you keep doing this, are you really going to fight with the branch family to the end?"

Connor also glared at Philip with resentment and grunted. "Why are you here again?"

Philip smiled wickedly and said, "Nothing much. I'm just here to see if you guys are dead."

"You!"

Connor almost blew his top at Philip's reply.

"Oh, right, I'm here to tell you that I'm going back to Arcadia Island. When the time comes, I'd love to see what kind of strength your branch family can display to prevent me from returning to the island."

Following that, Philip smiled fearlessly and provocatively.

Chapter 1897

Connor and the other two were slightly surprised at that announcement. "Philip was going back?"

Connor's face darkened as his grip on his cane tightened. He said mockingly, "Philip, do you really think you can return safely?"

Philip shrugged and said, "What do you think?"

Connor merely laughed without saying anything. Behind him, Levi seemed anxious and shouted at Philip angrily, "So what if you return? The branch family is still the branch family.

No matter how long your hands may stretch, the main family cannot interfere with the branch family!"

Levi was actually very worried about Philip's return.

If that happened, would that not mean he was going to inherit the main family and the entire Clarke family?

He had not been back for almost seven years.

With his return now, how many people would be plotting in the dark?

Levi would never allow this to happen, and the branch family would never allow Philip to go back like this!

Philip glanced at Levi with a sneer and said, "Levi, although you're the eldest young master of the branch family, you still have to keep your head low in front of me.

The branch family is nothing but a stumbling block to me.

Eventually, I'll take back all the power of the branch family.

As for you, if you know what's good for you, you should hurry up and submit to me. "Hearing this, Levi almost exploded with anger.

Philip was simply too arrogant! Was he trying to undermine the branch family's authority?

It was ridiculous beyond words.

"Philip Clarke, don't be too cocky! Although we're detained by you now, I know you won't dare to do anything to us. You still fear the branch family and my father!"

Levi sneered maliciously with cold eyes. As though he had discovered Philip's bottom line, he continued to scorn. "Moreover, even your father wouldn't dare to do anything to the branch family heedlessly because if you lose the branch family, the Clarke family will lose half their strength. Will your father allow you to do that?"

Philip's face was grave. Levi was right.

This was indeed his bottom line. For the Clarke family, the current branch family was both a help and a constraint.

However, there was an exception to everything For example.

Philip raised his eyebrows, and a chill flashed across his eyes.

He looked at Levi with a slight smile, saying, "You're right, I dare not do anything to all of you. But with you, I can still use some means."

When Levi heard this, he was startled and looked at Philip who was walking toward him.

In a panic, he shouted, "What are you going to do? Philip, I'm telling you, I'm the eldest young master of the branch family. If you dare to do anything to me, my father will definitely not let you off!"

Levi was terrified now. After all, he used to be a gentlemanly young master. Who would have expected him to be imprisoned like a criminal now? Seeing Philip walking toward him with a sneer on his face, Levi recalled the past scenes when Philip made a move against him. He suddenly felt chills all over!

"I think you haven't been beaten enough. In that case, I'll reluctantly teach you a lesson on behalf of your father, so that you can remember what kind of attitude you should display when facing the heir of the main family"

While saying that, Philip had already forced Levi into a corner. He raised his foot and kicked Levi forcefully in the stomach. In that instant, Levi felt like he had been hit by a truck. There was a piercing pain in his abdomen.

"Blergh!"

He clutched his stomach and fell to the floor, throwing up all the delicacies from last night. Even if he was locked up, he must be served good food.

Chapter 1898

"Philip Clarke, how dare you hit me? definitely won't..." Levi clutched his stomach and snarled, his face turning blue.

However, before he could finish his words, Philip went over and stepped on his head so hard that Levi's cheek was crushed against the carpet.

Instantly, he felt as if his cheek was crushed by a tractor. His head was aching as if it was about to explode.

Pain!

The pain was excruciating!

“Ouch! It hurts... Philip, remove your foot!”

Levi’s whole body fluttered like a chick being stepped on. His face was flushed, and his eyes were bloodshot.

This scene naturally made Connor and Allen furious. “Outrageous! Philip, let go of Levi immediately!”

Connor got up and pointed his cane at Philip while roaring angrily.

Next to him, Allen also yelled, “Philip, Levi is the eldest young master of the branch family. By being so rough on him and torturing him, I’ll definitely complain about you in front of the Chieftain and Roger Clarke when we return!”

However, Philip was unperturbed. He tilted his head and stuck his hands into his pants pockets. Looking at the angry Connor and Allen, he asked, “Oh, do you want to try it too?”

Hearing this, Connor and Allen were startled and gulped reflexively. The threatening words that Allen was about to blurt out got stuck in his throat. He said to Levi, “Levi, bear with it a little longer. Once we return, I’ll definitely stand up for you!”

Levi could not withstand it and shouted, “Grandpa, save me!”

Connor was furious but was also afraid that Philip would make a move on him. After all, he was already old and could not endure such assault. He grunted resentfully and said to Levi, “My dear grandson, just

put up with it awhile longer. A little tolerance goes a long way. I definitely seek justice for you when we return!”

Levi’s state of mind completely exploded. The hell with tolerance!

It was easy for them to say. However, Connor was his grandfather, after all. Levi could only grumble inwardly.

A moment later, Philip lifted his foot. He looked indifferently at Levi who was convulsing in pain on the floor and said, “Levi Clarke, for every time you bullied me when we were kids, I’ll repay you one at a time. This is Just the beginning. If your branch family doesn’t stop in time, I’ll crush all of you sooner or later!”

After that, Philip turned around to leave.

When He was at the door, he stopped and asked Connor, “Actually, I really want to know. Apart from Gareth Thomson from the branch family, is there anyone else?”

Hearing Philip’s question, Connor’s eyes tensed as he asked solemnly, “What do you want to know?”

Philip looked at Connor’s expression and said with a chuckle, “It’s nothing. He’s been working very hard, watching over you guys downstairs, but he doesn’t dare to come in”

When Connor heard that, his eyes popped.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Philip, what exactly do you want?”

Philip smiled wickedly and said, “Connor, don’t think that I don’t dare to do anything to you just because you’ve made other arrangements in the dark. If not for the fact that I have to keep you alive as

justification to the branch family, I would've buried you in a coffin long ago. Just your plot against Wynn alone is enough for you to die thousand times over!"

Chapter 1899

Connor's heart almost exploded from those words.

It was because of the terrifying look in Philip's eyes when he said that.

He had only seen this kind of look on Roger Clarke before.

It was the kind of look that contained the domineering aura of superiority.

"W-What do you want to do?" Connor stammered slightly as cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

Philip chuckled, the smile on the corner of his mouth turning more chilling as he said, "In your eyes, I'm just a good-for-nothing who relies on the main family and my father. You don't think I'm worthy of being the heir of the main family at all. But, how would you know about what I've prepared over the past seven years? You'll see it soon, and I hope that when the time comes, you won't be too surprised."

Hearing that, Connor's heart twitched.

When he saw Philip's profound eyes and confident smile, his heart thumped rapidly. What did Philip mean by that?

Was he going to fight against the branch family alone?

That was simply wishful thinking! Philip left after saying this.

Connor was now drenched in cold sweat as he slumped back on the sofa limply, looking panicked. 'Damn it, he actually chickened out just now!'

He even almost wanted to kneel and beg Philip to spare his life.

"Connor, what should we do now? Philip even knows that Gareth is downstairs." Allen looked panicked at the moment. Gareth Thomson was a hidden pawn they had arranged. Now, he had been discovered by Philip.

Connor glanced at Levi on the floor and signaled to the attendant to treat his injuries.

Then, he said to Allen, "Tell Gareth not to make a move against Wynn for the time being. I'm afraid something will happen."

"Something will happen?" Allen shuddered at Connor's words. His eldest brother was afraid?

"Connor, with Gareth around, what can happen? I think we should end this quickly. As long as Gareth gets hold of Wynn, it's as good as catching Philip's Achilles heel. No matter how powerful he is, he has to listen to us obediently," Allen suggested. He really could not stand Philip's arrogance just now.

Connor shook his head and said with a sullen face, "It's not that simple. Since Gareth has been discovered, it means that there's someone in Uppercreek who's strong enough to fight him. As far as I know, this person is the battle god of the main family"

Connor had a sharp mind and quickly analyzed the current situation.

Allen frowned and said, "You mean Fulton Hash?"

Connor nodded. "But hasn't he already left Uppercreek?"

Moreover, according to the information we received, he just went to the Nonagon, so he should be back on the island by now" Allen said.

Connor shook his head and said, "Fulton is not as simple as we think. The old battle god of our branch family hasn't stepped out for the past ten years. Do you know why?"

Allen had no idea so he shook his head and said, "Connor, I've heard of the old battle god's story. It was rumored that he fought with a mysterious existence ten years ago. Since then, he has been in seclusion. Are you saying that this incident is related to Fulton?"

Connor nodded with a flash of reminiscence in his eyes and said, "That fight ten years ago was Roger's first warning to the branch family for crossing the line! The old battle god was also severely injured by Fulton in that fight. It was also that fight that Fulton was conferred the title and became the main family's first battle god. After that fight, the old battle god has been in seclusion ever since. As for the extent of his injuries, no one knows. Only a few members in the Clarke family know about this matter"

Allen was dumbfounded by this information. "The old battle god of the branch family was in seclusion because he was severely injured by Fulton?"

That was too terrifying!

Chapter 1900

Allen had heard all about the combat prowess of the old battle god of the branch family.

The reason why the branch family had their current status was due to the existence of the old battle god.

After Roger inherited the position of the head of the main family, he had always given way to the branch family because of the old battle god.

However, unexpectedly, the fight ten years ago was actually Roger's handiwork.

No wonder the relationship between the branch family and the main family had been quite awkward over the years.

"In that case, what should we do now? Just forget it?" Allen was very indignant. Connor frowned.

After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Tell Gareth to hold off the plan for now. We'll see what Philip does next."

Allen nodded. That was the only way for now.

Connor was also full of worries at this moment because he kept thinking back to Philip's words earlier.

What other arrangements did he have?

Philip left the hotel where Connor and the others were detained.

Just as he returned to the hotel where Wynn was staying, he saw Fennel sitting on the sofa in the lobby with his legs crossed. He grinned and waved at him.

"Did you go to the Nonagon?" Philip walked over, sat down beside Fennel, and asked.

Fennel shrugged and said nonchalantly, "You told Victor Bell to contact me. Didn't you want me to go and hold down the fort for you" Philip chuckled and said, "How did it turn out?"

Fennel replied, "Not bad. Dahlia Una, that old woman, took a few blows from me. 'm guessing she won't be able to use her abilities for half a month"

"Dahlia Una?" Philip asked.

Fennel said, "Yeah, the master of Griffin Pavilion, also the mastermind behind the scenes who took you away this time. However, as far as I know, the instigator behind this incident is Cooper Berry, the deputy consul of the Nonagon. He must be trying to test the Clarke family's reaction and strength."

"Cooper Berry?" Philip was taken aback and silently recited the name in his mind.

Fennel nodded and said to Philip, "You should pay more attention to Cooper Berry in the future. During your father's defection from the Nonagon back then, he played a role in the incident. Besides, he doesn't have the right state of mind. He's very prideful and arrogant. I've interacted with him before. He has a dark side, and he likes to experiment on humans."

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, "I got it, but what's his relationship with the Griffin Pavilion?"

Fennel replied, "It's a cooperative relationship. The Griffin Pavilion Master has met up with Cooper many times in private, and every time the two of them get together, nothing good is bound to happen. However, their plans fell short this time because Supreme Williams made a move, as well as the battle god of your Clarke family. It's a pity I didn't see it and only heard of some things. I think it must've been a big spectacle"

Philip was even more surprised. At first, he thought Supreme Williams was the one who resolved the case. He never expected that Fulton had taken action too.

“What’s going on? Why did Fulton go to the Nonagon?” Philip asked.

Fennel pillowed his head on his hands and said, “Why else? The Nonagon crossed the line this time. Cooper tried to use the five kings of disciples to fight against Supreme Williams. If that happened, it would’ve been a battle between six kings. If things really go that far, not to mention the Nonagon, but even ten Uppercreeks will be destroyed by the impact.

Battle God Hash stepped in to maintain the balance and also to warn the Nonagon.

However, the only surprise is that the Dragon Pavilion Master has reached new heights and made a private agreement with heights and made a private agreement with Battle God Hash and Supreme Williams. As for the contents of the agreement, I don’t know. If you want to find out, you can go back and ask Battle God Hash”

“Dragon Pavilion Master? Is he very powerful?” Philip frowned and asked.

Chapter 1901

Fennel was rarely solemn and said in a serious tone, “I can’t see through this person either. There are not many rumors about him. He’s very low-key and mysterious. When your father fought against the five pavilions and the consul of the Nonagon in the seventh zone back then, he was the only one who came out unscathed. The other four pavilion masters were severely injured and even the consul was trapped in the seventh zone. However, that man’s strength has been unstable ever since. He only recently recovered, and his strength has reached a higher level.”

Philip’s eyes twitched as he frowned. It seemed that another extraordinary character had appeared.

“How strong is he compared to Fulton?” Philip asked.

Fennel thought for a moment and said, “I can’t be sure. The Dragon Pavilion Master rarely makes a move. As far as I know, that was the only time he fought. Based on the situation in the Nonagon today, the Dragon Pavilion Master should be on par with Battle God Hash. As for whether he’s concealing his

powers, I have no way of knowing. After all, he was already around when the Nonagon was established. Your father once commented that he was one of the few people who have seen the other shore. As for what the other shore refers to, I have no idea. Anyway, don't underestimate him. For him to walk out of that melee unharmed, he's definitely not a simple person."

After Fennel finished talking, Philip was silent for a while before he spoke, "Do you know the consul of the Nonagon?"

As soon as Fennel heard this, his face immediately became particularly tense and serious as he asked, "What do you want to know?"

"I want to know everything you know about him," Philip replied.

Fennel pondered for a moment, his eyes somewhat despondent as he said, "The consul of the Nonagon is also a legendary figure. In terms of mind and methods, he's the most powerful I've ever seen. Of course, compared to the rumors about your father, he's still slightly inferior. However, many people say that he and your father are bosom buddies but they parted ways because of a certain philosophy. As for what kind of person he really is, I've never met him before because he's been trapped in the seventh zone for a long time. However, there's a rumor about him that you might want to know" Fennel said.

"What rumor?" Philip asked.

"The carp that jumps through the dragon gate will become the dragon," Fennel recited and said, "This rumor is said to be your father's evaluation of him. He's the only person even your father will fear to a certain degree. If not for his crazy beliefs, your father wouldn't have taken the risk of injuring himself to fight the five pavilions and trap him in the seventh zone. You should know that the current Nonagon can't even conquer the sixth zone. This seventh zone is the most dangerous area behind the door and is unpredictable. For him to be trapped in the seventh zone for so many years and still be alive, it's enough to display the extent of his strength. Moreover, he's also one of the people who have seen the other shore."

Philip furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "Is the seventh zone very dangerous?"

“It’s like hell. Even Battle God Hash wouldn’t dare to stay too long in the seventh zone and must enter the safe area to ensure safety. Moreover, there hasn’t been a safe area in the sixth and seventh zones for a long time. It’s a miracle that the consul is still alive” Fennel said seriously.

Philip was silent as he pondered before asking, “Is my mother’s death related to him?”

Fennel shook his head and said, “I don’t know. Although your mother’s accident pointed to the Nonagon, the actual mastermind behind the plan is still unknown. I’m afraid that the truth of this case was only known to a few people back then. Your father never told you the truth but allowed you to make your own investigations. I think he has his own intentions.”

“Hehehe...”

Philip sneered and said, “What intentions can he have? I think he’s just a coward! Since he refuses to tell me, I’ll investigate it on my own! No matter who was behind the plan, as long as they’re related to my mother’s accident, I’ll kill them myself!”

Chapter 1902

Fennel saw the hatred and anger in Philip’s eyes. He got up to comfort him. “Don’t be too anxious. We have to take our time with many things. Looking at it now, your mother’s accident is a conspiracy, but we still have to thoroughly investigate the people playing this game.

Philip naturally understood and nodded.

Then, he asked, “By the way, are things ready?”

Speaking of this, Fennel smiled and said, “I’m here about this. Come with me.”

After that, Fennel held his head with both hands and swaggered out of the hotel while whistling.

Philip quickly followed. On the way, he called Wynn to tell her that he was dealing with some personal matters and would be back later.

Then, he called Ethan and asked him to protect Wynn for the time being.

Only then did he and Fennel get into a black Cadillac and leave Uppercreek. They took the winding mountain road.

Almost an hour later, Philip and Fennel arrived at a hidden garrison somewhere in the mountains.

It was heavily guarded by fully armed soldiers in green combat uniforms.

There was also a lot of combat equipment nearby, including electronic signal jamming vehicles and armored trucks.

“Why did you bring me here?” Philip followed Fennel who was in front of him, his face full of confusion.

Fennel did not say anything but motioned for Philip to follow him.

After passing through numerous security checks, Fennel led Philip to a green building that looked more like some kind of special lab.

After verifying Fennel’s identity and passing through three electronic gates that could not even be penetrated by missiles, Philip was stunned by the sight in front of him!

The room was full of high-tech equipment and people wearing white research lab coats!

They seemed to be studying some kind of medical fluid, while some were studying special weapons and equipment.

Philip followed Fennel inside. Along the way, he saw many research rooms, various electronic displays, and testing instruments.

Soon, they arrived at the innermost research room.

Fennel pressed his hand on the device that scanned one's palm print and iris before bringing Philip inside.

As soon as they entered, they saw several people in white research uniforms inside.

In the middle of the research room was a white seat with instruments and ducts surrounding it. It gave one the sense of a scientific experiment that went far beyond anything else.

Everyone seemed to be adjusting something nervously.

Fennel walked over to someone and asked a few questions. The other party looked at Philip and said, "Let's begin."

Then, Fennel said to Philip, "Sit here. We have to check the XD factor content in your body first."

Philip was a little bewildered but did as he was told. He walked over, sat on the chair, and put on the special helmet. Then, his body was plastered with all kinds of things.

After that, a beautiful girl with a hot figure walked over. She was wearing a white research uniform and black-framed glasses. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. She held a vial of green liquid reagent in her hand, smiled gently at Philip, and said, "Mr. Clarke, please drink this."

Chapter 1903

Philip looked at the green liquid reagent in the woman's hand and asked, "What is it?"

The woman in the white research uniform smiled slightly and replied, "A test reagent that will fully activate the XD factor in your body."

Philip took that reagent and looked at Fennel. The other party nodded, and he drank it in one gulp.

Instantly, the cold liquid entered his mouth, and a bitter taste surged.

Then, Philip's body reacted. Green spots appeared on his face, the location different each time. The blood vessels on his face also turned green.

Immediately after, green markings also appeared on his neck and arms.

The blood vessels in his entire body began to glow red before turning green.

Suddenly!

Philip felt something surging in his body, and that feeling became stronger and more intense with every passing second!

He clenched his fists tightly as his body went taut. The veins on his forehead and neck wriggled like worms. It was a very shocking sight!

At that moment, Philip felt like a special kind of energy was about to burst out from his body!

He jerked his head up, stared at the incandescent lamp on the ceiling, and roared, "Argh!"

Instantly, his pupils turned from brown to dazzling white!

His eyes looked like the brightest cluster of stars in the dark night!

A piercing white light glowed from Philip's entire body. The green reagent molecules began to flow throughout the bloodstream in his body and started to absorb white factors from his blood!

At the data monitoring table on the other side, a middle-aged man wearing glasses seemed to be the person in charge. He said calmly, "Let's get started."

After he said that, the surrounding staff began to intensively mobilize data and operate buttons.

Soon, the central electronic screen started to display some incomprehensible data graphs with a red percentage value right in the middle.

It started from 0% and kept rising!

5%! 15%! 20%!

When he saw the value of 20%, Fennel's expression was already tense.

Those with a 20% XD factor were geniuses!

However, the value did not stop increasing!

33%!

Holy shit! Instantly, Fennel's face changed dramatically!

33%!

How could it reach 30%?!

He only knew of those few freaks!

Several researchers present were also very excited to see the 33% value!

That was because they were witnessing the birth of a king!

Beep, beep, beep!

Suddenly, an alarm sounded in the research room!

The sudden sound of the alarm made all the staff members panic.

Fennel also trembled and quickly asked, "What's going on?"

The middle-aged researcher in glasses who was taking charge of things was full of shock and yearning. With an excited smile, he pushed his glasses and said, "A miracle is about to happen!"

Miracle?

Fennel was puzzled and turned his head to look at Philip who was sitting on the chair, He was all tensed up.

At this time, Philip's brain circuit was undergoing drastic changes!

Suddenly, a more powerful aura erupted from his body!

All the lamps in the entire research room exploded at that moment!

Many of the surrounding instruments began to shake before malfunctioning.

Philip's entire person slowly levitated from his seat!

He was like a blinding white ball of light right now.

On the centermost electronic display, the value of 33% suddenly soared!

40%!

50%!

It was not over yet!

70%!

78%!

85%!

At the last moment!

Chapter 1904

100%!

Boom!

The moment the value reached 100%, a red alert appeared on the electronic screen before it

abruptly exploded!

Crackle!

In an instant, all the instruments in the entire research room burst into pieces!

All the researchers were crouching on the ground at that moment.

In the room, only Fennel rushed over and grabbed hold of Philip who had fallen from a high altitude.

Fennel's expression had long been replaced by shock.

He never expected that the XD factor level in Philip's body to actually reach an unprecedented 100%!

A perfect fit!

He was the chosen one!

At the same time, due to the abnormal changes that occurred in the research room here, an invisible energy fluctuation had rushed from the research room to the outside world.

This energy fluctuation was accurately captured by several satellites in space!

In the most closely guarded energy analysis research room in the Nonagon building.

At this moment, it was already full of people!

Even the five pavilion masters were among them!

All of them were staring at the blue electronic display at the center!

The value of 100% was clearly displayed.

Everyone took a deep breath!

With the Dragon Pavilion Master as the leader, a faint smile appeared in his deep-set eyes. With his hands behind his back, he seemed to be thinking about something. He muttered under his breath, "So you protected him for so long because of this. This father and son pair are really anomalies in this world. I hope you won't let me down this time. I want to see what you're about to do."

The Tiger Pavilion Master behind him looked at the value with the fieriest belligerence in his eyes and said, "It seems that another era-changing character has appeared."

Chandler Curtis, the master of Turtle Pavilion, on the other hand, frowned with a worried look on his face.

At this moment, in the most northwestern region of the territory at the sprawling mountains.

Cochly Mountain, the first sacred mountain in the country.

It had many legends and had been around for a long time.

It was an area shrouded with mysteries.

At the col of Cochly Mountain, two tall mountains covered with snow and ice all year round formed a natural canyon barrier.

From a distance, the canyon formed by these two extremely steep snow-capped mountains resembled the entrance of a giant open gate that towered into the clouds!

At the forefront of this canyon was an enormous gate several kilometers long made of towering concrete and steel!

Above this walled gate were warriors and disciples on guard!

Moreover, there were huge cannons!

The walled gate was as high as 100 meters and dozens of meters wide. It was not humanly possible to break through!

At this moment, special vehicles came in and out through the giant gate.

Every entry and exit required strict identity verification.

Moreover, thousands' of combatants were stationed around the mountains!

Hidden in the snow and jungle all around were the most advanced armored vehicles!

Of course, many people also patrolled the surrounding area.

All of them wore uniforms. Some were in long robes of fiery red, others in white tunics, a few in black loose robes, and there were even some in tight-fitting outfits.

These people walking in and out of the huge gray walls from behind the endless snowy white canyon were not disturbed by the harsh bitter cold here at all.

The Door!

Behind this modern defensive wall, the Nonagon was guarding the remains of a civilization of an era!

Behind this canyon full of mystery was the only way to enter the zone behind the door.

Chapter 1905

Behind the canyon was a large circular area with a building that resembled an ancient altar in the middle. The altar was carved with all kinds of obscure and incomprehensible ancient runes.

The altar had nine steps, and the center of the altar was a huge round slab.

This stone slab looked like something out of this world, ancient and profound. It was a little tattered but the obscure and mysterious symbols on it were like a series of inscrutable murals, conveying something to the world.

There were carvings of characters from myths and stories known to modern people, as well as many patterns and symbols unknown to the modern world. There were even some figures and

architectural groups that had never appeared in history.

At this moment, the altar suddenly swayed a few times, causing an avalanche on the surrounding snow-covered mountains.

Then, cold laughter full of resentment sounded in this empty area.

“Haha! Good for you, Roger Clarke! So all your scheming was for him! Is he the starting point in your eyes?”

Like a ghost, this voice contained strong animosity and indignation!

At the same time, on an island far away.

Arcadia Island.

It was where the first affluent Clarke family was located!

At this moment, inside the huge and luxurious white castle on the highest point of the island.

Somewhere in the dark underground basement of the castle, a figure full of vicissitudes stood in front of a mural at the moment.

This place was surrounded by all kinds of antique furniture.

At this moment, the figure was leaning on a walking cane. As though he felt something in his heart, he suddenly turned around. In his turbulent eyes, a silver glint suddenly flashed across, and his line of sight seemed to penetrate this basement directly to a certain place.

Then, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said faintly, "Since you're already trapped there, why don't you just stay there? Stop worrying about worldly affairs."

On the other side, at the altar in Cochly Mountain, a sentence floated out in the gloom, "Roger Clarke, I'm not far from getting out of the trap. I really can't wait to see what you've prepared all these years!"

Suddenly, the figure in the basement of the white castle on Arcadia Island took a step forward. With this step, the surrounding space seemed to rotate!

The scenery changed drastically!

The next moment, this figure was already standing on the altar of Cochly Mountain, and the void seemed to be rippling with ethereal waves.

One step spanning a thousand miles!

This use of spatial rules was truly astounding!

This had long surpassed the secular definition!

This was the strength of Roger Clarke.

At this moment, his eyes burned. Like a sleeping golden dragon, he slowly opened his eyes and stared at the huge circular slab on the altar.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect that your spatial control has actually reached such powerful heights.”

Under that altar, an eerie voice sounded.

Roger stood above the altar and said blandly, “You and I are both people who have seen the other side. Why are you still obsessed?”

“I’m obsessed? This world is incomplete. Since that power can be utilized, everyone can surpass the limit that mankind can reach. Isn’t that better for the world?”

That fuzzy voice sounded almost arrogant.

“In that case, have you ever thought about what kind of danger our world will face once the door on the other side is opened? We are nowhere near strong enough to contend with the rules of civilization in another world. Relying on just you and me is far from enough. When that time comes, how many people will become the ashes of history, and how many families will be torn apart? If that happens, what’s the difference between our world and purgatory on earth?”

Roger reprimanded with clarity in his eyes!

Chapter 1906

“Purgatory on earth? How could there be progress without sacrifice? Human civilization has long since come to a halt for many years. If we rely on insects like them for development, it’ll take centuries before they break through the shackles of the first civilization! Wouldn’t it be better to open that door and let the rules, civilization, and the power of that world baptize everyone? The survival of the fittest is the eternal theorem of this world! Even if you have the ability to protect this world and those stupid human beings, how long can you do that? You and I both know that the door will be pushed open sooner or later, so why can’t we be the ones to push it open?”

Under the altar, the voice became more arrogant and excited as it continued. “Roger, why don’t you let me out now? Together, we can easily take control of this world by joining forces!”

Thump!

Suddenly, the walking cane in Roger’s hand struck heavily on top of that stone slab!

He said solemnly, “You are making excuses for your dictatorship and autocracy! Your wild ambition is not in line with what’s good for this world! You want all of them to become slaves and tools under your ambition. That’s the difference between us!”

Silence.

The voice under the altar suddenly disappeared.

However, a moment later, a furious roar of rage came from beneath this altar!

The entire altar began to shake violently, and the surrounding mountains began to vibrate!

“Roger Clarke, you’re pedantic! I’m doing this for the sake of this world! Only the strong can survive in this world. I’m merely picking out the stronger ones, those more fit for survival. Am I wrong?”

That roar shook the earth. Even the thick clouds above began to gather as if the sky was about to collapse.

Roger was silent, staring at the slate on the altar with his wise eyes. He sighed and said, “After all these years, you still haven’t figured it out. All that we have is just different from normal people. It’s not an endorsement for us to stand above everything else.”

“Hehe, is using your son as a pawn the choice you made?” The voice under the altar suddenly asked.

Roger was silent for a long time before he spoke, “The sons of the Clarke family were born to protect this world. What level he can reach, that is his future.”

“Haha, Roger Clarke, don’t you think it’s ridiculous for you to say that?”

The voice floated out again and said, “The God Creation Project has been underway for such a long time. The last time it failed was entirely because of your selfishness, so don’t flatter yourself by sounding all selfless and noble. This time, you even want to use your son as a pawn. I want to see how far you can carry out the plan and how your Clarke family can manage everything in this storm!”

“Don’t forget that you have a hand in what happened to the Lovelace family back then!”

After these words, the altar returned to peace.

The Lovelace family?

Standing on top of the altar, Roger looked up at the sky. After a long silence, he said to himself, "The Lovelace family, the God Creation Project... Did I make the right choice?"

The next moment, Roger's figure disappeared.

Back to Fennel and Philip's side.

At this moment, Philip had already woken up from his coma. He sat up the bed, holding his head that was about to split apart. He glanced at Fennel who sat at the side. He asked, "What happened to me?"

Fennel walked over, leaned against the table, handed him a glass of warm water, and said, "Nothing much, just excessive loss of mental energy. Just rest for a while and you'll be fine."

Philip patted his head, exhaled, and said, "Is the test result out yet?"

Fennel nodded and said, "It's out."

Chapter 1907

"What's the result?" Philip asked.

At this moment, he had a splitting headache. Earlier, he felt like his mind-space had reached a very peculiar realm.

It was a peculiar feeling of looking down on all sentient beings, looking down on the heavens, and entering the infinite universe.

At that moment, Philip even felt that he was able to gain insight into the laws and limits of everything in the world.

It was to the extent that as long as he wanted to, he could control everything in this world.

Fennel's face tensed. With arms across his chest, he glanced at Philip's current state and asked, "Do you want to know?"

Philip raised his eyebrows, rubbed his head, and nodded.

Fennel picked up the report and glanced at it before saying, "I hope you'll keep the result I'm going to tell you next a secret from everyone. Remember, this includes Wynn and your daughter! Because this involves an unprecedented field. Your result has surpassed everyone we know of. You're the chosen one."

Philip was a little confused and asked, "The chosen one?"

Looking at Fennel's expression, it seemed that his test result was a little overwhelming.

Fennel nodded and said, "The test result shows that the XD factor level in your body is,,,"

Suddenly, Fennel paused and asked with a grin, "How much do you think it is?"

Philip was taken aback and muttered, "Stop beating about the bush and tell me quickly."

Fennel shrugged and said, "100%."

Thump!

Philip was stunned. His eyes widened as he asked, "How much?"

"100%," Fennel repeated.

This time, Philip panicked. If he remembered correctly, the XD factor content only needed to reach 10%. 15% would be considered a genius. Even Fennel only exceeded 20%.

As for him, he actually reached 100%?!

What did that mean?

Philip was stunned and looked at Fennel in disbelief. Fennel just shrugged and said, "Don't look at me that way. I can't understand it either. What kind of freak are you to actually reach 100%? It's simply out of this world. Your father is the most extraordinary existence in this world yet he only has more than 80%, while you have 100%."

Philip's face tensed as he asked, "Did you say that my father only has over 80%?"

Fennel nodded and said, "That's the data once made public by the Nonagon. Your father is definitely an anomaly in this world. No one can see through him. His thinking and strength are no longer what we can measure. If normal people are on the flat ground and the door disciples are on tall buildings, then your father is in the sky."

Hearing Fennel's metaphor, Philip's expression gradually turned grim.

He squeezed his fist. There were still some after-effects now. Some green markings would occasionally appear on his arm.

100%. How did this happen?

Suddenly, Fennel seemed to have thought of something and said solemnly, "Maybe there's an explanation that can answer why there's a 100% XD factor level in your body."

"What's the explanation?" Philip asked.

He also understood the danger of possessing such extraordinary means.

He was now a special existence. Anyone who knew about this might have many thoughts.

"Do you know about the God Creation Project?" Fennel asked.

When Philip heard these words, he muttered, "God Creation Project? What's that?"

Just hearing this name, Philip was in disbelief and gasped a little.

Fennel stroked his chin and thought for a moment before saying, "To put it simply, do you think there's a god in this world?"

Chapter 1908

Upon hearing this, Philip was dumbfounded. He snorted and asked, "How is it possible? What are you talking about? I've gone through compulsory education and believe in materialism."

Fennel smiled and said, "Then what do you think our existence is all about?"

Gulp.

Philip swallowed and started to feel a little flustered.

Yes, how could the existence of Fennel and the door, as well as the existence of the Nonagon and the disciples, be explained?

Superman?

Human evolution?

Did God really exist?

Looking at Philip, Fennel said, "The God Creation Project is an ancient and grand plan. As for when this plan started, no one knows. The only thing we know is that this plan has never stopped. Some sought the Fountain of Youth while others sought the philosopher's stone.

They're not just records in history books. According to research findings, they're all true. And all of these are just part of the God Creation Project."

Hiss!

Philip was astounded. This span of worldview was too much even for him, an outstanding and handsome young man of the new century, to accept.

“What the hell is the God Creation Project?” Philip asked.

Fennel took a deep breath and walked to the window, saying, “A plan that has never succeeded and is illusory. The one closest to success is your father. Unfortunately, your father is the only one who came close to God and willingly gave up. No one knows what he actually saw back then. The only thing that can be examined is that he once opened the door to the other shore, saw a certain existence or a certain civilization, then closed the door again. Even the person who pushed the door open with him back then is now trapped in the seventh zone behind the door.”

Philip frowned. He still could not figure out what this so-called God Creation Project was all about.

Fennel was also helpless. He shook his head and said, “I don’t know much about the God Creation Project and it’s difficult for me to explain it clearly. In the simplest terms, it’s to use all

the resources and civilizations available to mankind to create a creature or a group of creatures or minds that go beyond the existing civilizations. Perhaps even beyond the higher civilizations. In this way, it can lead to the faster and better development of the world, or rather, to defend against some unknown existence.”

“To defend against some unknown existence?” Philip was even more confused now.

Was the God Creation Project just to resist certain unknown existences?

Fennel nodded slightly and said, “This is another way of saying that the God Creation Project is to protect human civilization. It’s said that one day, there’ll be a special existence that will pose a threat to the current human civilization. Before that, we must develop as much as possible to improve our strength. Or we can exhaust all resources to create an existence that transcends everything to protect the human legacy.”

“Are you saying that I’m a product of that God Creation Project?” Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, "You're not a product; you're the chosen one. You have to understand that the cost of this plan is very high, and the person who can be chosen to be a part of the God Creation Project is naturally the most special existence. You happen to be that existence."

"Perhaps when your father gave up the God Creation Project back then, it had something to do with you." Fennel pinched his chin and pondered.

He seemed to have thought of a certain possibility that was close to the truth.

Chapter 1909

Philip's thoughts were in a mess right now because what Fennel told him was too inconceivable.

God Creation Project?

Was there really a god in this world?

What constituted a god?

Was it being above everything else?

Seeing that unpleasant look on Philip's face, Fennel walked over and gently patted his shoulder while saying, "Don't think too much. Your current strength is not enough to reach that level yet. I'm telling you about it now just for you to be mentally prepared. After all, the potential of having 100% XD factor level is unprecedented."

Philip looked up at Fennel and continued to hold his head. At this time, there was a ringing in his ears and electric currents surged through him from time to time. It felt as if there was a strange but wonderful voice calling out to him.

That voice was very mysterious and peculiar.

It took a while before Philip recovered. He looked at Fennel and asked, "The God Creation Project you mentioned, is it really to create the so-called god of all living beings?"

Fennel frowned and thought for a while before saying, "You can put it that way, but that's not exactly it either. This God Creation Project may be a little different from the so-called god you have in mind. It's not the kind in myths and legends, rather more like a leader in a broader sense- or a prophet.

"Of course, it's not wrong if you treat the God Creation Project with the mysterious color of fairy tales. After all, this ancient and grand plan has never succeeded. We don't know who proposed this plan in the beginning, let alone when this plan will end."

"Perhaps it's just a legend, a fantasy that motivates human civilization to keep moving forward."

Fennel looked a little despondent when he finished speaking.

Philip nodded. A few minutes later, he left the lounge with Fennel.

"The next step is to develop your potential. Since you have 100% potential, it should be quick," Fennel said as he walked ahead, leading Philip to a spacious room.

This room, covering an area of about hundreds of square meters, was a circular structure divided into eight areas. Each area was filled with people in discussions or training.

Surprisingly, Philip actually saw flames sprouting from some people's hands, as well as the look of awe and excitement on their faces.

Some people could also levitate metal objects with their hands.

Others held a javelin in a separate training cabin and threw it at the holographic projection of humans!

“The ones over there are all modeled after the training module of the first zone in the Nonagon. It teaches them to control matter and energy.

Fennel walked while explaining to Philip, whose face constantly flushed with amazement.

Philip was surging with excitement right now. Such scenes seemed to have only appeared in Hollywood blockbusters.

It was certainly out of this world.

The modern version of the Avengers or Fantastic Four?

“Over there is the physical training. Some people are not suited to control matter, but they’re born with special physical abilities-high mobility, agility, or perhaps explosive power.”

Fennel pointed to the person who kept throwing javelins in that training cabin and explained.

Philip continued to follow Fennel. Everywhere he looked, astounding scenes appeared.

Soon, Fennel led Philip to a cabin. Standing in front of them was a middle-aged man wearing a black robe and glasses. He looked very refined, like a teacher in a magic academy.

The other party folded his hands and bowed slightly to Fennel while saying, “President Leigh.”

Fennel nodded and patted the middle-aged man on the shoulder. He turned to Philip behind him and introduced, "This is the instructor here. He'll teach you what to do next."

Philip nodded slightly toward the other party before he pulled Fennel to the side and asked suspiciously, "Why are you President Leigh? What exactly is this place? Didn't you say that the disciples study and train at the Nonagon and behind the door? Why is this place..."

Fennel laughed and shrugged as he said, "This is an institution I founded. I recruited some pretty capable guys. Who told you that only the Nonagon can select disciples in this world? Any kind of disciples can have disciples. We just need to cover them with the power of kingship."

Philip was dumbfounded. He swept a glance at the nearly 20 to 30 people around and asked,

"Are they all your people?"

Chapter 1910

Fennel nodded and said, "I need to prepare some trump cards for myself. To deal with the Nonagon, just relying on the current strength of these people won't be enough."

After Fennel finished speaking, he patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Stop asking. You'll understand later."

After saying that, he brought Philip to the instructor again and said with a smile, "Instructor Lauder, sorry to trouble you."

Instructor Lauder bowed and smiled before looking at Philip. He picked up a metal orb from the white cylindrical table that was about half the height of a person and handed it to Philip while saying, "Take it."

Philip was a little doubtful. He looked at Fennel before taking the metal orb from Instructor Lauder's hand.

It felt cool and metallic to the touch.

Instructor Lauder then said, "Feel it with your heart."

Philip was taken aback. Feel it with his heart?

This was not a woman but a metal ball. How should he feel it with his heart?

However, since the other party said so, he could only do as he was told.

Philip held the metal ball with both hands and closed his eyes as he tried to feel the object in his hands with his heart.

At first, Philip did not feel anything at all. The metal ball in his hand was still a metal ball with a cold texture.

However, suddenly, he felt that the metal ball in his hand seemed different and was lighter!

He abruptly opened his eyes and saw that the metal ball in his hand had actually levitated at some point. Moreover, the metallic luster of the surface began to become brighter. It slowly turned into the color of magma!

At this moment, the temperature in the room suddenly soared as if it was covered in hot lava.

This sudden change naturally attracted everyone's attention. All of them stopped what they were doing and looked at the hot red metal ball in Philip's hand with very serious looks.

In the crowd, someone muttered, "What a strong fire attribute. This has reached the highest level of the attribute value, right?"

That person said while looking up at a blue electronic screen that appeared overhead. On the screen, the gold rating standard appeared at this moment-Sssss!

5S!

The highest fire attribute!

At the same time, a sexy female voice broadcasted throughout the area, "Fire attribute, 5S!"

Everyone gasped aloud!

It was not as if there were no geniuses with fire attributes here, but at most, they were only 1s!

The man in front of them actually reached 5S!

Fennel had brought back another terrifying guy!

A super scary one at that!

Fennel was also stunned when he saw the rating standards above, the five shining golden S!

As expected of a man with 100% XD factor level-so perverted and terrifying!

Even he only had a 3S fire attribute rating!

Alas, there would always be disappointment with comparison. Luckily, Fennel felt that his handsomeness was on equal footing with Philip.

However, the next moment, everyone got another shock.

Chapter 1911

That sexy female voice broadcasted again!

“Water attribute, 5S!”

Hiss!

Uproar!

Everyone was astounded again!

That metal orb in Philip’s hand had slowly turned from a lava orb that was red in color to a deep blue like a ball of water!

Instantly, the cabin was filled with a refreshing sea breeze and the sound of waves in one’s ears!

At this moment, Philip was also full of shock when he saw the changes of the metal ball in his hand. He raised his head and looked at Fennel.

Fennel was already so jealous that he was almost beside himself. He cursed inwardly!

This was simply too absurd for words!

Fennel originally thought he was an outstanding genius, but seeing Philip's attribute value at this moment, he felt like he was being tortured from the inside out!

Water attribute, 5S!

This was a double attribute!

Even Instructor Lauder slowly pushed his glasses, his face full of excitement!

Double attribute, 5S!

He had never seen it before!

The next moment, the area broke out with shouts of exclamation once again!

Everyone started holding their heads and rubbing their hair. Their faces were full of shock, and their jaws dropped so wide that an egg could be stuffed in their mouths!

Many women were also full of admiration as they stared closely at Philip's back!

“Metal attribute, 5S!”

It was still that same sexy voice broadcasting the announcement!

However, it was enough to send the entire area into a frenzy!

The metal ball in Philip’s hand had returned to its original appearance, and the rating display showed the metal attribute of 5S!

At this moment, even Fennel could no longer remain calm. After gasping several times, he looked at Philip as if he was a monster.

Instructor Lauder almost went crazy. He strongly suppressed his inner impulse but his breathing still became rapid.

Almost everyone was waiting to see if Philip had other attributes.

However, after a while, the metal ball in Philip’s hand remained unchanged.

Instructor Lauder nodded and pushed his glasses. He took the metal ball in Philip’s hand and said, “Very good. The three attributes are all 5S.”

Fennel also breathed a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that Philip would produce another 5S attribute!

It would be terrifying if that happened!

Everyone also breathed a sigh of relief at this moment, although their nervousness did not abate.

All of them stared at Philip with burning eyes, trying to remember the man's face.

Three attributes, 5S!

Without a doubt, he was a genius among geniuses, a pervert among perverts!

Even Fennel Leigh only had two attributes.

Apart from the 3S fire attribute, Fennel had not revealed the other attribute in front of everyone.

Every time people wanted Fennel to show his hand, he would always jokingly say that it was his trump card and he could not easily show it to others.

As time passed, everyone had forgotten that Fennel had double attributes.

Now, a man with three attributes and all 5S ratings suddenly appeared!

Everyone was going crazy with excitement!

Many enchanted girls wanted to go over and get close to Philip but they were stopped by a look from Fennel.

After that, he patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Okay, the rating is over. Instructor Lauder will teach you how to use and control your attributes next."

Philip was still a bit confused until now and asked, "What do attributes mean?"

Chapter 1912

Instructor Lauder said with a smile, "Attributes refer to your affinity with a certain substance. The higher the rating, the easier it is for you to manipulate and use such substances. Take your fire attribute as an example. Most people will naturally get burned when they encounter a fire, but for people with fire attributes, once their potential is developed, fire will do almost zero harm to them."

As he said that, Instructor Lauder snapped his fingers quite pretentiously. Instantly, flames sprouted between his fingers.

"What do you feel?" Instructor Lauder asked.

Philip stared at the fire between Instructor Lauder's fingers and frowned as he said, "I seem to feel like it's like a newborn baby, very cheerful and lively."

Instructor Lauder was startled before he laughed and said, "A baby? This is the first time I heard this metaphor, but maybe that's how you feel."

With that said, Instructor Lauder beckoned Philip to stretch out his hand. Then, he transferred the pulsating fire between his fingers to Philip's fingers.

At that moment!

That ball of fire miraculously stood between Philip's fingers. The burning flame seemed to have met a relative, and the pulsating flames became particularly excited.

Instructor Lauder naturally also saw the change in the fire. The ball of fire the size of a fingernail seemed to have a huge amount of energy and was ready to go.

Umm.. Ready to go.

Instantly, Instructor Lauder seemed to realize something and looked greatly alarmed!

He immediately wanted to do something but it was too late.

The flames between Philip's fingers immediately soared and turned into a fiery ball of fire with a puff. It looked as if it wanted to burn the cabin to crisps!

Moreover, that huge flame suddenly turned into a roaring lion!

The scorching wave of air swept through the entire cabin in an instant!

"Oh no!"

Instructor Lauder's face darkened. He raised his hand and a cloud of cold air in his palm enveloped the flame that had already jumped out of Philip's fingers!

In an instant, the icy cold air collided with the flames and produced a sizzling sound. Immediately after, the entire cabin was filled with white water vapor!

Everyone ran out of the cabin helter-skelter, watching as the entire cabin filled with mist.

Philip was a little embarrassed and kept apologizing to everyone.

They laughed and did not say anything. Instead, they gave him a friendly thumbs up and praised him, "Awesome, man. You're the first person to make such a commotion!"

“I take my hats off for you!”

“Hey, let’s study together in the future. I’ll introduce you to some girls!”

“Bring me along. I have a large capacity and a lot of resources too.”

Philip laughed and quickly got close to everyone.

On the other side, Instructor Lauder looked at the cabin and pushed his glasses. He glanced at Philip who was chatting merrily with everyone and turned to ask Fennel who was next to him, “President Leigh, he actually has more attributes. Why did you ask me to stop the rating process?”

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. Just do your job properly. All data about him must be kept confidential!”

Fennel said solemnly as he looked at Philip.

Instructor Lauder nodded and said, “I understand.”

Half an hour later, Fennel and Philip left this place.

Before he left, Instructor Lauder gave Philip a book called ‘Fundamentals for Disciples’.

Philip read a few pages. It was all about the introduction of disciples and the special power behind the door, followed by the explanation of how to use the attributes to manipulate the material and energy in reality.

Philip read for ten minutes and started to feel dizzy.

The information was too profound, or rather, too unbelievable.

Hence, he closed the book, rested his head on his hands, and looked at the scenery outside the car window.

Fennel naturally noticed Philip's worries and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Philip took a deep breath and replied, "I'm thinking about what I'm going through now, what a disciple is, and what the world and power behind the door are like"

Chapter 1913

Fennel smiled and said, "I was in the same state back then as you are now. When I found out about the door, my worldview collapsed too. Many things that we think are illusory actually exist."

Philip turned to Fennel and asked, "Don't you think these things are beyond what people can understand now?"

Fennel shrugged and said, "What about it? It's like the people during medieval times. They couldn't understand these high-tech products like cell phones, cars, and satellites that we have now either."

"Besides, fairy tales about flying to the moon. Hasn't that already been realized now?"

Fennel continued, "Times are different. We can't use our current vision to look at future development. In the past, I also felt that such a special power was beyond the world—a divine power. But after entering the door, I realized that the world has always been like this. It's just that we've been detached from it and became ignorant."

Philip turned to Fennel and asked, "What do you mean?"

Fennel chuckled and said, "Everything in the world has its value and rationality. If humans can make use of tools and everything else that can be used, why can't we make use of our bodies? Is it because we cannot, or have we somehow limited ourselves from doing so?"

Hearing this, Philip's heart jolted. Suddenly, he seemed to have been enlightened.

After careful consideration, however, the thought slipped away from his mind again.

Fennel added, "Don't think too much. You've been exposed to something that the world cannot touch or understand. Just learn to make use of it."

Philip took a deep breath. His gaze cleared, and he nodded in response.

Soon, they returned to Uppercreek.

Philip headed back to the hotel directly. Wynn was already asleep.

He carefully walked to Wynn's bed, looked at Wynn who was sleeping on her side, and gently covered her with a thin blanket.

She was still as beautiful as ever.

Suddenly, Wynn woke up. She opened her drowsy eyes, saw Philip sitting by her bed, and exclaimed sweetly, "Are you back?"

Then, she sat up with Philip's help.

Philip smiled and said, "What are you doing up?"

Wynn smiled as she looked at Philip in rapture and said, "I can't sleep. I miss you."

Philip smiled and bopped Wynn on her nose. Then, he leaned down and put his ear on Wynn's stomach.

"He's moving," Philip said with a laugh.

Wynn gently stroked Philip's head with her hand and said with a sweet blissful smile, "Come with me for a pregnancy check-up tomorrow. The doctor mentioned last time that there are still two months before the due date."

Philip got up and said with a nod, "Okay, I'll accompany you tomorrow."

After saying this, he looked at Wynn seriously and suddenly said, "Wynnie, after the pregnancy check-up is over tomorrow, I'll bring you home."

Home?

Wynn was taken aback for a moment before saying, "Have you resolved everything in

Riverdale?”

Philip shook his head and said gently, “Not Riverdale, my home.”

Thump!

Instantly, Wynn’s eyes froze as she stared at Philip closely.

Was Philip finally going to bring her home?

At that moment, Wynn’s eyes were slightly moist as tears fell from the corners of her eyes. Her gaze wavered as she asked, “Philip, are you serious?”

Philip reached out, wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, and said with a nod, “Yeah, I once promised you that I’ll definitely make you the happiest woman in the world. I’ll let Mila become a little princess as well. I’m not lying to you. I want to take you home. No matter what happens, I’ll take you home.”

Wynn covered her mouth and cried. She pounced into Philip’s arms, pounded his chest with her little fists, and whimpered, “Why did you wait until now?”

Philip hugged Wynn and comforted gently. “Wynn, believe me, I used to have a lot of unavoidable difficulties. This time, I’ve decided to bring you back just to make things clear to you because I’m going to a place after this. I don’t feel comfortable leaving you and Mila in the outside world.”

Chapter 1914

Hearing this, Wynn pushed Philip away, looked at him seriously, and asked, “Where are you going?”

Philip ruffled the strands of hair that hung beside Wynn's ear and said with a laugh, "Don't worry, I'm just settling some personal matters."

Wynn mumbled, "You always make me worry. I'm your wife. Why won't you tell me anything?"

Philip was startled. He also wanted to tell Wynn but there were many things that he could not.

Those things would only land Wynn and Mila into greater conspiracy and danger.

Bringing Wynn back this time was the result of Philip's long consideration. Only by bringing her back could he ensure her and Mila's safety.

Seeing the dilemma on Philip's face, Wynn wiped her tears and said, "Okay, I won't force you. I just want to tell you that I'm your wife and I'll always stand behind you and wait for you. No matter what you do, I'll support you."

Philip smiled as he stroked Wynn's cheek and said, "I know. You should rest now."

A night passed without words.

The next day, Philip got up early in the morning to get ready.

He first prepared an elaborate and nutritious breakfast in the hotel kitchen before getting Wynn who was still lazing in bed.

Wynn washed up, sat at the dining table, and glanced at Philip who was sitting across from her. Then, she started to taste Philip's cooking with a happy smile.

“It’s delicious.” Wynn smiled sweetly.

Philip also smiled and said, “Eat more. I’ll take you to the hospital later.”

After breakfast, Wynn started to choose what to wear in the room. Finally, she went along with Philip’s suggestion and chose a pure white maternity dress, a brown trench coat, a white sun hat, and soft flat shoes.

Although Wynn’s stomach was big, her appearance at this moment was still so beautiful and attractive.

Going downstairs, Philip drove the Mercedes prepared by Victor Bell and went to the nearby women’s hospital.

Victor had made an advanced reservation in this women’s hospital. They would only receive Philip and Wynn today.

This was the charm of money.

Philip did not want to do this but Victor had secretly arranged it in advance.

After entering the hospital, dedicated nurses and doctors accompanied them along the way.

Everything went smoothly without a hitch. Philip left with Wynn after almost an hour.

Wynn was full of blissful smiles. When she walked to the parking lot with Philip, she saw a convenience store on the side of the road and said coquettishly, “Phil, I’m thirsty and want to drink yogurt.”

Philip smiled and put down the supplements he bought from the hospital. He bopped Wynn on the nose and said, "Stay here and don't move. I'll buy it for you."

Wynn nodded and stood on the side of the road with a happy smile, looking like a young girl who was with her first crush.

Philip looked at both sides of the street and trotted toward the convenience store. When checking out, he waved through the windows at Wynn who was standing by the roadside and smiling foolishly at him.

Suddenly, his phone rang. When he took it out and answered the call, he heard an urgent voice on the other end of the line shouting, "Young Master, danger! Madam is in danger! Someone is trying to harm Madam and the baby in her belly!"

Hearing that, Philip looked shocked. Suddenly, the sound of heavy truck braking was heard!

He spun around and looked at the door!

At that moment, he saw a truck going out of control with a speed of 120/mph. It was about to crash into Wynn who was standing by the roadside, smiling and waving at him.

Chapter 1915

At that moment!

Philip felt as if his head had exploded. He watched helplessly as the heavy truck that was out of control and with death-defying speed came crashing toward Wynn who was standing by the roadside with her big belly. She was still waving and smiling at him!

Philip had no time to think at all. With all his strength, he pushed open the glass door of the convenience store and rushed toward Wynn!

At that moment, he realized that the short distance of ten meters was like an insurmountable chasm!

She was too far away from him!

His eyes were red as he stared at the heavy truck that was about to crash into Wynn. He waved his arms hysterically and roared, "Run! Run!"

At that moment, Wynn also noticed the heavy truck that was coming for her!

In that instant, her pupils quickly dilated. She slowly turned to look at Philip, who was rushing toward her.

Tears ran down her cheeks in a flash.

She only had a few seconds to say goodbye.

Philip watched as the heavy truck drove at a high speed, almost crashing!

However, just at this critical juncture!

A black Cadillac approached at high speed and hit the heavy truck head-on!

Boom!

A huge explosion resounded!

Before Philip's eyes, the front end of that orange-red truck burst into pieces. Due to the collision, the entire body of the truck strayed off course and plunged headlong into the nearby shopping mall!

After hitting the truck head-on, that black Cadillac flew into the air and spun more than a dozen times in mid-air before crashing to the ground again. The vehicle broke into pieces and skidded out tens of meters!

The entire road was in a mess!

There were long streaks of black tire skid marks and the ground was full of gasoline. They all showed that a serious car accident had just occurred here!

Philip was dumbfounded as he looked at everything before him. Looking up, he saw Wynn standing on the side of the road, pale-faced and trembling!

He rushed over, grabbed Wynn's arms tightly, and desperately shouted her name!

"Wynnie!"

"Wynnie!"

Wynn looked as if she had lost her soul. She stood on the side of the road. Her eyes were blank, her body was trembling, and her face was pale!

Philip screamed. Seeing Wynn still in extreme panic, he hurriedly took her into the car and said, "Sit here first."

After that, he turned around and was about to leave. He was going to check out the situation of that black Cadillac.

Snap!

Wynn grabbed hold of Philip's hand abruptly. She was shaking all over with tears in her eyes. She stared at Philip and said, "Don't,,Don't leave me."

Philip turned around and took Wynn's hand. He gently stroked her cheek and kissed her on the forehead before saying, "Don't worry, everything's fine. I'll take a look."

After saying that, Philip banged the car door shut, turned around, and jogged to the black Cadillac that had crashed into pieces tens of meters away.

It was too sudden!

If not for the Cadillac that crashed head-on into the heavy truck, the one in a pool of blood would be Wynn!

At this moment, a lot of people had gathered around the road. Everyone was talking and taking pictures, while others were desperately making calls.

Philip trotted over. He looked at the completely deformed car frame as a strong smell of gasoline wafted into his nostrils!

He glanced around and found a man covered in blood in the car!

“Tiger Zander?” Philip was shocked as he looked at the man crushed by the car frame. It was Tiger Zander, the man with a rough appearance but a tender heart!

Why was he here?

He was the one who saved Wynn!

“Tiger!”

Philip shouted and crouched down, grabbing Tiger’s arm that was covered in blood. He tried to drag him out of the car!

That was because the smell of gasoline here was getting stronger and stronger!

The car was going to explode at any time!

“M-Mr. Clarke,,,”

Inside the car, the blood-covered Tiger opened his eyes and smiled foolishly while saying, “Leave

me here. Go,,,Quickly.”

A man like Philip had tears in his eyes at this moment!

Chapter 1916

“No way, I can’t leave you here!”

Philip roared and tried his best to pull Tiger out.

Tiger howled in misery. He looked at his right leg that was caught in the frame, laughed wryly, and said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm begging you. Leave me here. My leg is stuck and I can't get out. Now, go, leave quickly!"

"Shut up! I'll get you out!"

With red eyes, Philip got up and looked around. Suddenly, he saw the fire ax in the nearby mall.

He ran over and smashed the glass of the fire cabinet with a punch. Then, he took out the fire ax and rushed back to the side of the car.

He chopped at the car frame furiously, but it was not something that could be cut with a fire ax.

Tiger looked at Philip who was chopping away at the car frame and shouted, "Mr. Clarke, let it be. It's too late. Go quickly and leave me here. This is what I owe you and your wife."

Philip did not answer.

Pffft!

At this time, the rear end of the car started to catch fire.

Seeing this scene, the trapped Tiger became anxious and roared, "Brother Clarke, go! Leave me be! It's going to explode!"

Philip was already full of tears. He had never been as powerless as he was now. It was clearly just a few steel frames, and Tiger was obviously still alive.

He was unwilling to give up!

Clank, clink!

Sounds of chopping from the fire ax continued. The car frame was deformed but it was still to no avail.

Finally, Philip dropped his arms weakly and watched as the flames on the car grew bigger.

Tiger leaned back with a relieved smile. He looked at Philip standing in front of him and said, "Brother Clarke, I'm a rough person who doesn't understand any great principles. My mother taught me before that kindness must be repaid in kind. Brother Theo told me that you paid for my mother's medical expenses in the nursing home, and you also solved the problem of my sister's schooling. I can't serve you any longer in this lifetime. In my next life, I'll serve you well."

Tiger's eyes were red, and he was still full of foolish smiles.

Philip just stood in front of the broken car frame with the fire ax in his hand. He looked at Tiger inside the car and said, "I'll definitely save you. I'm sorry."

After saying that, Philip's eyes were fixed on Tiger's leg that was stuck. The fire ax in his hand trembled.

"Argh!"

A miserable howl resounded all around!

Following that, Philip struggled to get Tiger, who had passed out, from the car.

The floor was covered in red!

Bang!

An explosion suddenly resounded. The Cadillac had completely turned into a sea of flames!

Looking at Tiger whom he had dragged to the side of the road, Philip urgently took off his jacket and tore it into strips of cloth to quickly stop Tiger's bleeding!

Before long, the ambulance from the nearby hospital also arrived. They quickly carried Tiger, who had lost a leg and was covered in blood, onto a stretcher!

On this side, Philip was covered in red. Looking at the departing ambulance, he hurried back to his car. As soon as he opened the car door, he saw Wynn staring under her in horror!

"Phil, Phil, blood... it's blood!" Wynn shouted in horror.

Blood!

Philip's eyes widened. He raised his eyes to look at Wynn, who was frightened and gasping.

Premature birth?

Chapter 1917

With no time to think, Philip quickly got into the car and frantically rushed to the nearby women's hospital!

On the way, he called Victor and said anxiously, "Quickly notify the women's hospital. Wynn is bleeding!"

On this side, Victor had just come out of the women's hospital and was about to go back.

When he received the call from Philip at this time, his scalp went numb and his entire face was full of shock. He turned his head to look at the dean and a group of doctors standing behind him. He shouted, "Hurry, Madam is bleeding! She's bleeding!"

When the gray-haired dean heard Victor's words at this moment, he was taken aback and said, "Master Bell, don't joke with me. Madam has just gone through the check-up. She's in very good condition and the fetus is very healthy. There are still two months to go before the due date."

Victor had no time to explain to him and yelled, "Cut the crap. Mr. Clarke will be here soon!"

The dean saw Victor's expression that did not seem fake and immediately guessed, "Premature birth?"

Quickly, he turned to the doctors behind him and said, "Prepare the special delivery room at

once! Everyone will be on emergency standby!"

Instantly, all the doctors and nurses of the women's hospital were mobilized!

Clatter!

Several stretchers were pushed to the entrance of the hospital. On both sides of the entrance, a row of doctors and nurses stood together!

All of them were the most elite doctors and nurses of this women's hospital!

At this time, Victor also immediately contacted his forces and underlings in Uppercreek with only one order-immediately guard the women's hospital within a five-mile radius!

Instantly, all forces and underlings under Victor Bell rushed to the site from all venues. Everyone donned standard suits and drove one black Mercedes after another to the women's hospital!

From a high altitude, it could be seen that black Mercedes vehicles filled the streets of Uppercreek toward the women's hospital, forcing all other vehicles to stop at the sides of the road. There was only a path in the middle that was without obstructions!

All eight major roads leading to the women's hospital were the same!

All the owners of other vehicles were scared by the black-suited thugs who got down from the black Mercedes vehicles. They wanted to curse in anger but the other party simply took a stack of banknotes from the silver cases they carried and tossed them through their car windows!

Simply too unreasonable for words!

Instantly, all the car owners on the eight major roads shut their mouths!

All of them sat inside the cars and watched as a pathway along the road was being cleared out.

Under normal circumstances, the roads in this area were always congested!

However, a wide path was forcefully being cleared out by the hundreds of black Mercedes vehicles that suddenly appeared today!

On the sides of the road, a group of curious onlookers quickly took out their mobile phones to take videos and posted them on various social media platforms.

“Holy shit! What’s going on? They’re all Mercedes vehicles!” someone exclaimed in the crowd.

“Could it be a VIP coming? Such pomp and means, using cash to clear the road. Looking at the direction, it’s heading to the women’s hospital.”

“Tsk, tsk, how cool is that? Which big family is expecting a child? I really like such crude methods.”

Many smitten young girls displayed looks of envy upon seeing this scene.

Soon, a Mercedes driving at top speed appeared in everyone’s eyes.

On the sides of the road, the black-suited bodyguards standing in a row immediately reported to Victor, “Master Bell, Mr. Clarke is taking Faulkner Street! He’ll be entering through the west entrance of the hospital!”

When Victor received the call at the entrance of the hospital, he immediately shouted to the doctors behind him, “West entrance! Go to the west entrance at once!”

Instantly, hundreds of doctors and nurses followed Victor closely and rushed to the west entrance!

Chapter 1918

On this side, Philip drove the car at top speed and naturally attracted countless onlookers who frantically took pictures!

“Gosh, is that the person? Did you capture it? He looks very young and handsome!”

Some smitten young girls on the roadside exclaimed excitedly.

Such a simple scene blew up on the social media platform in the next ten minutes!

It quickly became the top hottest topic!

Everyone was watching and discussing.

Even those young masters who usually showed off their luxury cars and luxury watches, upon watching this scene, commented, [In terms of showing off one’s wealth, I take my hats off to this person. To use cash to clear out a path without any obstructions on all eight major roads is simply unheard of.]

Back to the scene of Wynn’s incident.

At this moment, several black BMWs were parked on the side of the road. Seven or eight men and women in black leather jackets and trench coats got down from the vehicles. They were all wearing sunglasses, looking very much like special agents in Hollywood blockbusters.

The middle-aged man in the lead had a serious-looking face with a long knife scar at the corner of his mouth.

His gaze swept over the surroundings before looking at the burning frame of a Cadillac and the

truck that had been cordoned off.

When the nearby staff on patrol who rushed to the scene to handle the situation saw this group of people, they slightly backed off too.

A sexy woman with a hot figure was wearing black leather clothes and a black trench coat. She had a ponytail and wore black high heels. Swaying her hips, she approached the middle-aged man from behind. She took out a transparent plastic bag with a wireless receiver inside.

“Boss, this is the only clue left on the scene,” the woman said with a seductive voice, her words direct to the point.

She had the appearance of a foreigner with green eyes and a sharp nose. She had an imposing demeanor, but she spoke fluently.

The middle-aged man was crouching at this moment. He took off his sunglasses as he looked at the long tire skid marks on the ground.

Then, he stood up and took the transparent plastic bag from the woman’s hand. He glanced at it a few times before saying in a gruff voice, “We need to make a thorough investigation when we get back. We must get our hands on all the surveillance cameras nearby too.”

With that said, he thoughtfully looked at a car that was parked nearby on the roadside.

After just a glance, the middle-aged man put on his sunglasses and a pair of black leather gloves on his hands. He turned around, walked to the BMW, and said, “Hurry up with the investigation. Don’t report this matter to the higher-ups for the time being.”

That sexy foreign woman nodded and asked, "Boss, what explanation do we give to the Clarke family?"

The middle-aged man tapped his fingers on the door and said, "Send them a copy of the clues and evidence we found."

After saying that, the middle-aged man got into the car and closed the door.

Very quickly, this group of people left the site.

Meanwhile, inside the vehicle that the middle-aged man had glanced at just now, two guys in black suits dialed a number on a mobile phone. The guy in the co-passenger seat looked at the mini-notebook in his hand and said into the phone, "The mission failed."

On the other side of the line, the faint voice of a woman that carried a hint of chill said emotionlessly, "Okay, I got it. You may go back."

With that said, the call ended.

At the same time, far away in Sendona of Country M in a luxurious castle.

Chapter 1919

This castle built in the last century was closely guarded. As far as the eye could see, the place was full of foreign bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses!

In the castle, dozens of luxury cars, sports cars, and even a mini-helicopter were parked!

About a hundred male and female servants were responsible for the upkeep of the castle.

At this time, in the huge hall of the castle, there was a silhouette of a tall and graceful woman

wearing a long trench coat. From her back, it could be seen that she had an S-shaped figure. She was simply perfect and flawless!

Her arms were crossed over her chest at this time. With her back facing the group of elite bodyguards, she tapped the phone repeatedly with her delicate hand.

“Clean everything up. Don’t leave any clues behind.”

The figure said in a cold and aloof manner before turning around and leaving on her high heels.

A man in the hall bowed in response before taking his phone out. He dialed a number and said coldly, “Clean everything up. Don’t leave anything behind!”

Back to Uppercreek, on the street where the incident happened.

At this time, the two guys in the private vehicle glanced at each other before saying, “Our work is done.”

However, just as they were about to start the car and drive away, the car door was opened from outside. Two tall and burly foreign guys in long trench coats and sunglasses stood on both sides of the door.

The two men in the car saw the two guys outside the car who suddenly appeared. Before they knew what was happening, they saw the two guys donning black leather gloves and taking out guns with silencers!

Puff, puff!

Two soft noises!

The two men in the car died on the spot. One had a gunshot in the heart while the other was in the middle of his eyebrows!

Then, one of the men tossed a customized self-detonating bomb into the car before shutting the door.

The two men left the scene gallantly. Less than 50 meters away, the vehicle exploded with a loud bang and flames soared to the sky!

Instantly, the surrounding was in chaos.

After the two men walked away, they rode on two flashy motorbikes and left.

Change of viewpoint. On a lush little island surrounded by the sea, it was Arcadia Island of the Clarke family!

At this moment, in the large hall of the white castle, Roger Clarke leaned on his walking cane while appreciating a stone mural.

Suddenly, a tall and burly man strode in briskly from the main entrance. His eyes were sharp and cold, while his face was full of anxiety!

“Fulton, why are you so flustered?” Roger asked without raising his head.

Fulton walked up to Roger in a few steps, knelt on one knee, lowered his head, and said gravely,

“My lord, the young madam has met with an accident!”

Hiss!

Instantly, the temperature in the entire hall plummeted!

Roger raised his eyebrows, his eyes like cold daggers as he stared at Fulton closely. He did not say anything but closed his eyes slightly before popping them open. There was a glint of chill and killing intent in the corners of his eyes!

Thump!

He slammed the walking cane in his hand heavily on the floor. Instantly, the tiles shattered into pieces!

“Someone blocked my five senses!”

Roger said coldly with fury in his eyes!

Fulton trembled upon hearing that and said, “In this world, there are no more than three people who can block your five senses. Could it be them?”

Roger’s eyes were unfathomable with a hidden chill on his body that was about to soar to the sky!

“How is the young madam? What about the child in her stomach?” Roger took a deep breath, retracted his gaze, and quickly asked.

Fulton replied, "Everything is fine. A young man named Tiger Zander saved the young madam at the cost of his life. The young master has already saved him. He's currently receiving emergency treatment at the hospital."

Roger breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's good to hear. If this Tiger Zander can scrape through this ordeal, absorb him into the Shadow Squadron."

Fulton nodded and replied, "Yes, my lord."

Chapter 1920

The chill on Roger's face gradually disappeared and was replaced with excitement. A smile also slowly formed as he mumbled to himself, "Premature birth?"

Fulton looked up and said, "She's in the operating room now."

Roger nodded, looking a little flustered. He started to pace back and forth in the hall unconsciously.

It was also the first time Fulton had seen his lord in this state and said, "My lord, do you need me to send the Clarke family's personal guards to guard Uppercreek?"

Roger was startled as his aged hands trembled slightly. He said, "Pass on my order. Dispatch 1,000 Dragon Knights from the Clarke family's guards to Uppercreek. Also, send all members of the Shadow Squadron to welcome the young master, young madam, my granddaughter, and my grandson back to the island! Anyone who dares to stop them, kill without mercy!"

Fulton got the order and turned to leave.

Roger added, "Pass another order. Three days later, the Clarke family will hold a banquet for ten days. Send out invitations worldwide to celebrate the birth of my grandson and congratulate the

young madam of the Clarke family!"

Roger looked very excited at the moment, and his face was full of smiles. His joy could hardly be contained.

Fulton received the order and responded, "Yes, my lord!"

After saying that, Fulton turned around and left the hall.

At this moment, a woman in mink velvet walked down from the spiral staircase at the back of the hall. She had a good figure and a well-maintained appearance.

She was Hazel Eva, the fourth madam of the Clarke family.

At this moment, she walked gracefully to Roger's side, draped a trench coat over him, and said, "Old Master, are Phil and Wynnie coming back?"

Roger smiled and said, "Yes, they are. Also, I'm about to hold my grandson."

Upon hearing this, Hazel was overjoyed and shouted, "Really? Is Wynnie about to give birth?"

Roger nodded and said, "Premature birth."

“Premature birth?” When Hazel heard this, she panicked and quickly said, “How could it be premature? Oh, the baby and Wynn timer will be okay, right? No way, I have to go to Uppercreek. I’m going to bring the family doctor there.”

Roger looked at Hazel’s anxiety and said, “You don’t have to go. I’ve already made arrangements.”

As soon as he said that, Roger seemed to sense something. Suddenly, his eyes burst with a biting chill as he stared straight at the sky outside this hall!

It seemed that within his sight, something extraordinary was happening.

The invincible and domineering aura that erupted all over his body felt as if a dragon was awakening!

“How dare you?! Today, I shall see who dares to make a move against the bloodline of my Clarke family!”

A deep shout like the angry roar of a dragon suddenly shook the entire island!

With a turn of Roger’s entire body, the space around him changed and his figure directly disappeared from the hall.

In an instant, the world around this area suddenly changed colors. The ocean surged, and huge waves as high as a hundred meters churned. The sky was also quickly overwhelmed by black clouds!

Terrifying lightning flashed in the sky as if doomsday had approached!

Back to the women’s hospital in Uppercreek, Philip was waiting anxiously outside the operating

FOOM.

Wynn had been inside for almost half an hour.

Only heart-wrenching screams could be heard from the room.

He wanted to go in but the doctor would not let him.

Suddenly, Wynn's hoarse and irritable shout came from inside the operating room, "Philip Clarke, get the fuck in here! Argh! I'm about to die from the pain!" Chapter 1881

Boom!

Instantly, Matt seemed to have suffered a huge impact.

He flew out like a meteor and crashed heavily into a building.

He knocked down two or three floors of buildings.

All the disciples were shocked at the sight! No one knew what had happened.

They only saw Matt punching out fiercely before standing like a fool an arm's length away from the opponent.

Then, that guy was blasted away like a meteor.

Hiss!

All the disciples had goosebumps all over their bodies.

This guy was not an ordinary person! These disciples did not know Reed Williams.

After all, they were a batch of newly selected talents and had just entered the first zone not long ago to study before they were sent out for training.

Unexpectedly, they encountered a Nonagon emergency alert during their first training assignment.

They thought it was just a group of ordinary combatants.

No one expected the guy in the lead to be so unfathomable.

Instantly, a few of the disciples who took the lead shouted, "Stop wasting time and let's charge over together. No matter how many people they have on their side, they're no match for us! Let these ordinary people see how powerful we are!"

Instantly, all the disciples reached an agreement.

Suddenly, everyone attacked Reed!

"I'll let you have a taste of my Exploding Fireball!"

One of the red-haired disciples roared furiously.

He activated his aura and manipulated three flames in his palms.

The three balls of fire suddenly blazed and surged wildly.

Material and energy attacks rushed toward Reed in all directions.

This was a display of the disciples' control and understanding of matter, as well as application of the rules.

In the eyes of the world, this had long transcended immortal power.

However, this was only a small manifestation of the power behind the door.

At the sight of this, all the disciples sneered inwardly.

Faced with such inconceivable means of attacks, anyone's worldview would collapse.

Even if they were not ordinary people, under such a siege, they would be reduced to ashes.

However, the next moment, the disciples were completely shocked by the scene!

Reed was standing with his hand behind his back and his eyes reflecting a biting chill. He watched as all the attacks came for him. He shook his head helplessly and said, "The disciples of this batch are much weaker than before."

After saying that, he stepped forward and walked fearlessly toward the entrance of the Nonagon. All those impending attacks were blocked by a pale golden light of shield three meters away from Reed's body. Instantly, the hundred or so disciples were dumbfounded.

Who on earth could block their simultaneous attacks without being hurt?! Moreover, the other party did not even make a move. Simply too terrifying!

"Retreat quickly! Stop him!" One person roared, and dozens of disciples quickly backed away.

While defending the Nonagon, everyone took out various weapons.

Some even had Gatling guns! Of course, it was an energy cannon specially modified by the Nonagon.

Chapter 1882

Like a battle maniac, the man carried a huge Gatling energy cannon in both hands and roared with excitement, "Hahaha! Have a taste of my rapid fireball!"

Rat-tat-tat!

Instantly, 20 barrels of the Gatling energy cannon rotated at high speed and dense blue energy bullets suddenly shot toward Reed!

Even a disciple from the second zone would be riddled with bullets under such an intensive attack.

However, yet another astonishing scene unfolded before their eyes.

The pale golden energy shield in front of Reed resisted the dense energy bullets.

The moment the two collided, terrifying energy fluctuations raged across the field. The collision between the blue energy cannon and the pale gold shield formed a dazzling light that blinded everyone's eyes.

Immediately after, there was a ripple in Reed's green combat uniform as a trace of impatience appeared in his eyes.

He raised his hand and made a grabbing motion.

Before the disciple knew what was going on, a golden hand manifested from an energy force appeared in thin air and grabbed him.

Then, his body burst into pieces and turned into a blood mist.

Hiss!

All the disciples panicked.

The disciple was crushed by a simple grab through the air?!

What sort of power was this?!

This guy must be at least a disciple from the third zone to possess such a terrifying technique, right?

Could he be a defector from the third zone?

This group of budding disciples had many thoughts at this moment and started to panic.

While they were still in a daze, a dozen figures wearing black robes and various animal masks suddenly descended from the sky in front of them.

Every figure carried an invincible and frightening chill.

On their backs was a special symbol- the word 'dark' in black on a white background.

This was the Dark Division of the Nonagon! They had actually appeared!

This was a special existence that only belonged to the lord consul of the Nonagon.

They only received orders from the consul.

Even Deputy Consul Cooper Berry had no authority to command them.

Generally, their appearance represented the will of the consul.

At the appearance of this group of people, the budding disciples were excited beyond words.

To be a member of the Dark Division, their strength must at least be in the fourth zone.

With these people from the fourth zone around, everything would surely be fine.

"All new disciples of the door may step back. We'll take over from here."

The leading member of the Dark Division wore a fox mask. With a slender figure and arms crossed over his chest, he stood in front of the crowd as an indescribable domineering intensity exuded from him.

“Yes!”

After receiving the order, nearly a hundred disciples withdrew from the battle area and guarded the surroundings of the Nonagon.

As for the leader of the Dark Division, he stared fixedly at Reed with a pair of eyes that could reflect his chills despite the mask he wore.

He said coldly, “Supreme Williams, the lord consul hopes that you can retreat with your people immediately. Regarding this matter, the Nonagon will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation.”

Chapter 1883

Reed snorted coldly, looked at the dozen or so disciples of the Dark Division, and said, “My student has been wronged.

As his teacher, I naturally have to stand up for him.”

“Supreme Williams, do you really want to break into the Nonagon building?” the leader of the Dark Division asked coldly.

“Anyone who bullies my student will be punished!” Reed said as his body surged with a soaring fighting intent.

Crack! In the sky, a few bolts of lightning flashed ominously.

A raging gust of hurricane suddenly swept up.

“Look! In the sky!”

Among the disciples, someone shouted.

In an instant, everyone looked up at the sky. A huge red-golden sword of kingship suddenly hung in the sky.

The body of the sword was red and gold, carved with obscure rune patterns.

Five golden dragons coiled around the sword’s body, emitting a dazzling golden light.

Golden bolts of lightning constantly flashed across.

At the hilt of the sword was golden dragon scale armor, looking brilliant and dazzling.

The sword’s name was Arcturus.

In an instant, everywhere within a ten-mile radius was shrouded by a pale golden light shield. People outside could only see the shield without seeing what went on inside.

This huge red-golden dragon sword of kingship was hanging over the entire building of the Nonagon.

At any moment, it may fall and destroy the whole building! Instantly, the hundred or so new disciples were dumbfounded.

“Holy sh*t!”

What were they seeing?

This was a sword of kingship!

Did that mean the man in front of them wearing a green combat uniform was a king of disciples?

A king of disciples! How was this possible? That was simply beyond everyone’s imagination!

In terms of combat ability, a king of disciples had long surpassed all of them combined! In other words, all of them had gone through the gates of hell and back just now.

They had just tried to take down a king of disciples.

What was even more terrifying was that the pressure emitted by the huge sword of kingship was far stronger than the king of disciples they had seen in the first zone.

This simple scene had already shocked the hundred or so new disciples.

The remaining dozen disciples of the Dark Division also panicked when they saw Reed unleash his sword of kingship.

The leader resisted the pressure Reed gave him, bit the bullet, and said, “Supreme Williams, I hope you can stop as soon as possible.

If this causes trouble, it'll be difficult for us to clean things up.”

However, Reed ignored him.

His cold eyes flashed with a faint golden light as he shouted flatly, “On your knees!”

Thud!

Before anyone could react!The leader of the Dark Division felt an enormous mountain on his back, bent his knees, and knelt on the ground.

He had no chance to resist at all!This was the oppressive pressure and aura of the king of disciples.

Within the energy field of the king, one was at his complete mercy.

The leader was under tremendous pressure. With cold sweat on his forehead, his whole body was tense.

He tried to break free from Reed’s intimidating pressure.

However, the more he struggled and the more he tried to use his strength, the greater the pressure he felt.

Crack!

The tiles under his knees shattered in an instant. His knees plunged into the ground as blood spilled from the corners of his mouth.

“S-supreme W-Williams...” the man said with difficulty while enduring the tremendous pressure and pain all over his body.

Chapter 1884

However, Reed just glanced at him coldly.

Standing with his hands behind his back, he said blandly, “Do not attempt to resist.

This is the rule of kingship.

You don’t have the strength to resist at all.

The more you resist, the greater the restraints you’ll suffer from, The slightest mistake can pulverize you”

Upon hearing this, the young leader of the Dark Division gave up resistance. His entire person went limp in an instant as he fell to the ground.

Tightened everyone.This scene completely frightened everyone.

This was just a simple confrontation yet the member of the Dark Division passed out just like that. That was the Dark Division that belonged to the Consul.

A person who belonged to the consul alone! The man in combat uniform in front of them actually dared to attack the consul’s subordinate?!

Even if the lord consul was not in the Nonagon at the moment, he could not allow such a person to run rampant.

Instantly, the remaining members of the Dark Division surrounded Reed.

One of them said, "Supreme Williams, this is the Nonagon.

Even if you are a king of disciples, you can't be so presumptuous! The lord consul has asked us to bring you a message not to cross the line!"

Hmph!

Hearing that, Reed snorted.

His eyes flashed with a biting chill and said, "Don't cross the line? When you stretched your hands to my Dragon Warriors, you had already crossed the line! The Nonagon is just a drop in the ocean.

Do you really think you're above everything else? Today, I'm going to break into the Nonagon to see if you have made any changes in all these years that could surprise me."

With that said, Reed raised his foot and walked toward the main entrance.

More than a dozen members of the Dark Division with powers of the fourth zone started attacking Reed at this moment.

However, Reed merely waved his hand! Bang, thud!

Instantly, they flew out like straw, fell to the ground, and passed out.

With just one move, they were all sent flying.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this terrifying display of strength!

At this moment, a group of people walked out of the lobby.

The leader was none other than Cooper Berrygreeted Reed with a smile on his face and said, "Supreme Williams, it's been a long time.

I didn't expect you to visit Nonagon with such fanfare.

It's my fault for not welcoming you in advance"

Cooper extended his hand with a subtle smile at the corner of his mouth.

It could be said that he was showing Reed his due respect However, Reed ignored the other party.

Cooper was not embarrassed.

He withdrew his hand, looked at the combatants lined up outside the streets, and looked at the sword of kingship still hanging in the sky.

He was feeling somewhat flustered.'After all, this man was once the king of disciples of the sixth zone!'

In terms of strength, few people in the entire Nonagon could stand up to him.

Even he was not a match for Reed.

Unless those few old fellows were willing to make an appearance.

However, they had remained behind the door for a long time without interfering in worldly affairs.

At first, Cooper thought of the master of the Dragon Pavilion, but he was also quite apprehensive about this person.

He was uncertain about that guy's actual strength.

Moreover, the other party rarely showed up or made a move.

He would not appear unless the Nonagon was facing a crisis.

After carefully thinking about it, Cooper smiled and said, "Supreme Williams, is there anything I can help you with?"

Reed's face was cold as he said, "Two conditions.

First, release that person and severely punish the mastermind behind the scenes.

Second, let my dear student borrow the dragon transformation pond behind the door as compensation to him."

Chapter 1885

Hearing the two conditions from Reed, Cooper's face turned grave.

His eyes glinted with a chill as a cruel sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He said, "Supreme Williams, although you're the supreme in our country, you also used to be a member of the Nonagon, right?"

Even if you have no regard for our previous acquaintanceship, you still have to respect the agreement between the Nonagon and the other parties, right?" Reed's eyes were indifferent.

His hands were behind his back, and his green uniform was fluttering with the wind.

He stood there like a giant mountain, which made others feel intimidated.

They could not even muster any thoughts of resistance.

This was true dominance!

At Reed's silence, Cooper's frown deepened.

After thinking for a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "I can agree to the first condition, but I don't have the right to call the shots for the second. Even if I do, I wouldn't agree to it! You used to be the king of disciples of the sixth zone.

You should understand the significance of the dragon transformation pond to the Nonagon and the door!"

"The dragon transformation pond can only be opened once every three years.

Once the dragon is transformed, one can ascend to the kingship.

It's reserved for the most exceptional genius behind the door and is the very foundation of the Nonagon.

I can't just agree to this!"

This was Cooper Berry's bottom line.

Only the most outstanding geniuses who had passed the lectures and training in the five zones as well as obtained battle records that were recognized by everyone, would have the opportunity to enter the dragon transformation pond.

They could have the chance to touch the door that would make them a king of disciples.

This was the foundation of the Nonagon and also one of the secrets of the door.

It was absolutely impossible to let others borrow it.

Now, Reed actually wanted to borrow the dragon transformation pond.

This was impossible and absolutely not allowed.

After Cooper finished speaking, Reed raised his eyebrows slightly.

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said, "Cooper, since you refuse, I'll rephrase my words.

I want to take and use the dragon transformation pond.

Now, what do you think?"

As soon as he said that, the 30,000 combatants behind Reed, the fighter planes hovering all over the sky, as well as the armored vehicles that were fully armed and ready to go all loaded their ammunition at this time.

They were ready to attack at any time.

This scene naturally caused Cooper to shudder.

He was furious!

At any rate, he was still the deputy consul of the Nonagon, a person who stood above everyone else except for one.

He never expected Reed Williams to be so disrespectful to him.

Besides, what did he say?

He wanted to take and use it? It was not borrowing.

What was the difference between that and daylight robbery?

Cooper was angry.

His face darkened as he shouted coldly, "Supreme Williams, are you trying to provoke a war between Southridge and the Nonagon? Don't forget, the Nonagon is independent of any institution and we're not required to follow any instructions from the combat squad.

Even the current one in position won't easily interfere in our code of conduct! Do you really dare to make a move against the Nonagon?" Cooper was right.

The Nonagon was independent of the mundane world and was not under the jurisdiction of anyone or any institution.

That was what made it special and also the criterion that made it superior to the secular world.

The Nonagon had its pride and transcendence.

Now, being trampled ruthlessly by Reed, Cooper's heart was burning with fire.

However, after hearing Cooper's words, Reed did not hesitate at all and raised his right hand slowly.

It was just a simple action! Behind him, 30,000 heavily armed and armored combatants raised their guns. They took three steps forward.

Thud, thud, thud!

Like thunder in the sky, the sounds exploded in the hearts of everyone.

The 30,000 fearless warriors took three steps forward like a formation forged by a torrent of steel.

Then, the combatants at the forefront with shields made of special materials slammed them heavily on the ground, making the earth tremble.

In this world, such an arrogant move could only be done by Reed Williams!

Chapter 1886

Cooper clenched his fists tightly as he watched this scene.

His eye sockets sunk deep as he snarled in anger, "Reed Williams, such audacity! This is the Nonagon, not Southridge! If you dare to act recklessly, the Nonagon will gather tens of thousands of disciples to wipe out your Southridge in one fell swoop!"

As soon as Cooper said that suddenly, five imposing figures stepped out of the Nonagon building through the shadows.

The five people walked out of the entrance haughtily and stood behind Cooper.

Under the sun, each figure carried an invincible soaring force.

Four men and one woman.

Their combat uniforms were rustling.

They were the current five kings of disciples of the Nonagon, and they were all present.

Their appearance shocked all the disciples present.

They were the five kings of disciples.

Cooper Berry had mobilized the five kings of disciples just to deal with one Reed Williams! With this confrontation and atmosphere, it seemed that they could trigger the war of the century just by breathing aloud.

Abruptly, sounds of explosions could be heard in the sky.

Overhead, five other swords of kingship suddenly appeared, encircling Reed's sword of kingship.

Green King, White King, Lightning King, Fire King, and Sea King. Five swords of kingship hung in the air, triggering a storm of energy pressure!

The atmosphere seemed unable to withstand the pressure of such kingly power and was about to collapse.

The entire sky flowed with gorgeous energy fluctuations.

Bolts of colorful lightning also raged around the swords of kingship, stirring up the sky for dozens of miles in various colors.

Thick clouds quickly gathered over the Nonagon, forming evil-looking vortex-like clouds.

The entire sky seemed as if it was about to be torn apart.

The five swords of kingship just hung in the air, emitting a dazzling luster and permeating pressure.

They were trying to counteract the red and gold Arcturus sword of kingship in the center.

The storm was on the verge of breaking out.

Reed still stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes scanning past the five kings of disciples behind Cooper.

A faint smile appeared at the corners of his mouth as he said, "The five kings of disciples, huh? Cooper, you really think too highly of me" Cooper sneered.

With a tense face, he said, "Reed, as I said, the Nonagon is not a place you can act recklessly! Back then, the lord consul was merciful when he allowed you, as a course, to go! Today, on behalf of the Nonagon and the lord consul, I'll get rid of all of you in one fell swoop!"

Cooper was full of confidence. With the backing of the five kings of disciples behind him, Reed Williams did not pose a threat at all.

What did it matter if he was once the king of disciples of the sixth zone? Could he still survive the combined efforts of the five kings?

However, Cooper had underestimated Reed's strength.

Reed raised his head slightly, glanced at the six swords of kingship hanging above his head, and muttered, "This world has changed long ago.

If the Nonagon wants to escape the boundaries and control the game of chess, it must also consider if it has the strength.

Five kings teaming up together indeed make up a very powerful force.

However, you forgot one thing.”

With that said, Reed lowered his head and stared at Cooper with searing eyes.

Cooper felt a little creeped out by Reed’s gaze and asked with a frown, “What are you trying to say?” Reed grinned and said, “The kings of disciples

who left the Nonagon back then weren’t only me alone.

There’s another one.

Even if all the disciples of the Nonagon join forces, they’re still not his opponent.”

Chapter 1887

Cooper was immediately taken aback by those Words.

That was because he had thought of one possibility.

However, that was impossible! Despite that, the 30,000 combatants behind Reed automatically made a path.

As far as everyone could see, a figure was standing upright with eyes as cold as blades.

He had a compelling aura and pressure as he walked one step at a time toward Cooper and the other five kings of disciples.

This figure was like an invincible battle god of the land. With just a few simple steps, it was as though he had traveled through the torrent of eternity and stood before them.

The intensity that would bring millions of people to fall to their knees and worship him seemed to tear the sky apart.

Fulton Hash!

He was once the king of disciples of the seventh zone.

He was known to be the king with the strongest combat power among all the kings of disciples.

By relying on his power alone, he once broke into the seventh zone, severely injured a mysterious existence behind the door, and opened up a safe area in the seventh zone.

He was the king of all kings of disciples. He was an undefeated legend in the eyes of countless people. Every step of his seemed to be intertwined with the rules of heaven and earth.

Each stride he took seemed to step on the hearts of everyone, just like a gospel that everyone could not resist but kneel and Worship at. Cooper and the five kings of disciples behind him finally reacted when he approached.

Fulton glanced at Reed at his side and nodded slightly as a greeting.

Then, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at the six swords of kingship in the sky.

He sighed softly and said, "Keep them away" As soon as he said that, the six swords of kingship in the sky disappeared.

The sky was restored to clarity.

The scene that looked to be on the brink of an apocalypse before turned into a blue sky with white clouds.

The raging pressure and energy fluctuations also dissipated in an instant. The five kings of disciples behind Cooper were all stunned at this moment. Kingship interference! Fulton could easily interfere with their rule of kingship.

This was simply unimaginable! Every kind of disciple had their own kingship energy field, which was the forbidden place they wielded absolute control over.

Anyone who trespassed into the field of kingship would become meat on the chopping board, at the mercy of the king.

However, just now, this man before them merely said a few words and easily broke their fields of kingship.

This was the fundamental manipulation of the rule of kingship.

He could actually change the kingship rules of other kings of disciples.

This was simply too terrifying! Such a person was simply invincible! This scene naturally made Cooper feel great pressure.

He stared at Fulton cautiously and spat out a sentence from his teeth, saying, "Fulton Hash, by doing this, are you going to violate the agreement between the Clarke family and the Nonagon?"

Fulton lowered his eyes at Cooper and said, "If I remember correctly, you were just a secretary back then.

Now, you have become the deputy consul.

You certainly have some tricks up your sleeves."

Hearing that, Cooper chuckled.

He tugged at his collar and said arrogantly, "Since you know that I'm the deputy consul, you should understand that I represent the Nonagon.

In the lord consul's absence, I have the final say in everything.

Fulton, if you don't want to break the agreement between the Nonagon and the Clarke family, withdraw immediately!

"This is not a place you can set foot in!"

After these words, Fulton was silent for a moment before saying, "Cooper, you're not qualified to speak to me yet." Fulton lowered his eyes at Cooper and said, "If I remember correctly, you were just a secretary back then.

Now, you have become the deputy consul.

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Fulton, if you don’t want to break the agreement between the Nonagon and the Clarke family, withdraw immediately!

“This is not a place you can set foot in!”

After these words, Fulton was silent for a moment before saying, “Cooper, you’re not qualified to speak to me yet.” Not qualified?

This made Cooper furious. He clenched his fists and roared resentfully, “Fulton Hash, do you represent yourself or the Clarke family behind you in making an enemy of the Nonagon?”

Chapter 1888

Fulton smiled lightly as his eyes fell on the five kings of disciples behind Cooper.

He said, “Not bad, the quality of your talents is acceptable, it seems that over the years, the Nonagon has also been putting in a lot of effort”

The five kings of disciples were a little startled now.

As kings, they actually had a hint of fear when facing such a person.

This was simply unheard of! They had seen all kinds of scenes and fought countless terrifying existences behind the door.

Even at the end of their lives, they never showed any fear.

However, now that they were facing such an unfathomable person like Fulton, they actually had an urge to worship him.

Cooper was very upset when he heard this and said solemnly, "Fulton, I'm not kidding. This is the Nonagon, not the turf of your Clarke family.

No one is allowed to run wild here!"

Only then did Fulton look Cooper squarely in the face and size him up seriously.

This made Cooper furious.

Even after all that he said, the other party had ignored him until now. "Cooper Berry, I'm not here to discuss with you today, When you chose to take action against the young master, you had already planted the root of evil. This root is enough to be your undoing." Fulton said indifferently.

The domineering demeanor revealed in his words and actions made Cooper afraid to look at him directly.

“What do you want to do?” Cooper asked. Fulton said, “Release him and punish Griffin Pavilion severely”

Cooper frowned upon hearing this. Griffin Pavilion was on his side.

If he abandoned the Griffin Pavilion for his survival, his relationship with Pavilion Master Una would deteriorate. “Hehe, Fulton, you really think too highly of yourself.

This is the Nonagon.

I have the final say on meting out severe punishments. You no longer have the right to meddle in the affairs of the Nonagon.” Cooper sneered. Bang As soon as he finished saying these words, Fulton made a move! He slammed his knee forcefully into Cooper’s stomach.

Instantly, Cooper’s entire body was sent flying with his back hunched like a shrimp.

Then, he fell to the ground while clutching his abdomen.

His face flushed red.

Fulton coldly looked at Cooper who was curled up on the ground and said, “Deputy Consul Berry, as I said, I’m not here to discuss with you, If you agree, it’s fine. If you don’t agree, I’ll obliterate the entire Griffin Pavilion” Like a bombshell, his words shocked all the disciples.

The five kings of disciples also felt the raging killing intent from Fulton.

That killing intent was higher than the sky! Cooper covered his stomach, and his face was flushed red.

He got up from the ground with difficulty while saying coldly, "Fulton, if you dare to attack me, you're making an enemy of the entire Nonagon! No matter how powerful your Clarke family is, if the Nonagon wants to bring you down, it's not impossible! "

Hearing this, Fulton frowned. Staring at Cooper, he reached one hand out and fiercely grabbed him by the neck before lifting him.

He said coldly, "You're not qualified to represent the Nonagon yet!"

Boom!

With that said, Fulton flung his hand out. Cooper was tossed out like a human-shaped cannonball and crashed heavily into the glass door that even the current kings of disciples could not easily break!

Bang!

In a flash, the entire glass door shattered. Cooper also fell to the ground limply. Fulton did not even spare him a glance.

He turned his head to look at the five kings of disciples who were about to take action against him and said coldly, "You're not my opponents yet.

Don't make futile attempts."

The five kings of disciples glanced at each other and stepped forward. With tense faces, they looked at Fulton and said, "This is the Nonagon, We fight for the Nonagon!"

Fulton frowned before saying with a smile, "Very well, as expected of the kings of disciples.

Your courage is commendable and you haven't lost your honor!"

As he said that, the five kings of disciples walked forward and stood in front of Fulton and Reed.

Even though they knew that the gap between themselves and the other party was great, as kings of disciples, their duty was to guard the Nonagon and the door.

Even if it involved life and death, they must fight. This was their glory as kings of disciples!

However, at this moment, a figure slowly walked out of the entrance of the Nonagon.

This figure, dressed in a long green robe, looked stoic with wisdom in his eyes. With his hands behind his back, he walked out.

Every step he took seemed ordinary but the aura surrounding him was rising steadily.

He was the master of the Dragon Pavilion, Fitzgerald Hale. His appearance at this time astounded the five kings of disciples.

Fitzgerald looked at Cooper who had fallen to the ground with a pained expression and said, "Deputy Consul, are you alright?" Cooper endured the pain and got up from the ground with difficulty.

With a frown, he turned to look at Fitzgerald and said coldly, "Dragon Pavilion Master, you're just in time"

Fitzgerald smiled slightly and said, "It's all for the Nonagon"

After saying that, he turned to Fulton and Reed.

He stretched out his hand graciously while saying, "Why don't the two of you come in and have a seat?"

Fulton and Reed's eyes fell on Fitzgerald. Both of them frowned.

Even Fulton could not see through Fitzgerald Hale now.

During the Nonagon defection incident back then, subsequent investigations revealed shadows of Fitzgerald adding fuel to Fulton immediately walked in while saying,

"This hospitality is hard to come by.

I'll go in and have a seat. Reed, you wait. outside."

Reed waved his hand and said, "I can still brave through this little Nonagon. I'll go with you."

With that said, the two directly went past the five kings of disciples and entered the Nonagon.

The 30,000 combatants quickly assumed a defensive stance.

As soon as the other party made a rash move against the supreme, they would immediately rush in!

No one knew what transpired inside.

Ten minutes later, Fulton and Reed walked out from the main entrance of the Nonagon.

Fitzgerald naturally followed and said to the two with a smile, "I hope our conversation was satisfactory for the both of you"

Fulton turned his head, glanced at Fitzgerald, and said meaningfully, "I didn't expect that you've already reached the next level"

Fitzgerald smiled and said with an unfathomable air, "Battle God Hash, you're not too bad either.

Compared to you, I'm still a little late to the game."Fulton's eyes froze as he said, "I hope you can live up to your words.

Otherwise, I won't let anyone from the Nonagon off the hook!"

Fitzgerald nodded and replied, "of course, Battle God Hash.

Please rest assured. That person should be safe by now. As for the rest, the Nonagon has their way of dealing with things.

About the Dragon Transformation Pond that you mentioned, I can lend it to you, but not now. Three months later, we'll ask you to bring that person over"

Reed waved his hand, and his green uniform rustled. He said in a grave voice, "Dragon Pavilion Master, I hope you'll know what to do regarding the matter today!"Having said that, Reed walked to his subordinates, waved his hand, and left the Nonagon with his people.

Fulton did not stay either.

Chapter 1890

Fitzgerald looked at the two departing backs and the smile on his face slowly froze.

The hands behind his back trembled slightly as he said to Cooper Berry behind him, "Deputy Consul, what happened today was entirely your doing.

Do you know that you almost destroyed the Nonagon because of your little test?"

Cooper stood behind Fitzgerald and said arrogantly, "Dragon Pavilion Master, we have differing opinions and responsibilities. I'm the deputy consul. Although you're the master of a pavilion, you have no right to question me!" Fitzgerald turned his head, his face full of chills.

There was a glint in his eyes, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said, "As expected of the deputy consul. Your arrogance certainly makes you a role model in the Nonagon"

Cooper knew that the other party was being sarcastic.

He snorted and said, "No matter how strong the two of them are, this is the Nonagon.

If it really came down to a fight, the Nonagon's foundation is enough to take them down!"

"Hmph!"

Fitzgerald coldly snorted and said, "Deputy Consul, you don't seem to understand that the enemy is not the two of them but that one!" "That one?" Cooper shuddered.

With a deep frown, he asked in puzzlement, "Fitzgerald Hale, are you trying to scare me? It's just a small test.

Will Roger Clarke dare to do anything to thee Nonagon?"

Fitzgerald scoffed. "Will he do anything? Who do you think I was taking orders from when I came out to help you settle this matter?" Crack!

In an instant, a thunderbolt exploded in Cooper's mind! Could it be..!

After that, Fitzgerald took out a golden Nonagon Order from his hand and shouted at Cooper coldly, "By the lord consul's decree and under the Nonagon Order, Cooper Berry has abused his authority for personal gain and provoked a dispute with the Clarke family for no reason.

With immediate effect, Cooper Berry's position as deputy consul will be suspended for three months!"

Having said that, Fitzgerald flung the Nonagon Order on Cooper, turned around, and left. Cooper looked panicked and took the Nonagon Order, his face turning pale.

'How could this be?' He was suspended from his position? Cooper's heart was full of hatred.

He squeezed the Nonagon Order fiercely as his eyes sunk. A chill flashed at the corners of his eyes.

He gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence, "The Clarke family, this is war!"

Having said that, he turned around and said coldly to the three female assistants behind him, "Make arrangements for me to enter the door immediately.

The plan will be brought forward.

No more human testing is needed.

Just do it on me! I want all of them to prostrate at my feet!"

Back to Philip's side.

Garth Santos and Mandy Una's people had been confronting each other for almost 20 minutes.

Garth was very angry. As a grand commander, he was actually being stalled here and could not leave! Mandy Una was simply arrogant beyond words.

Even a grand commander like Garth Santos was not given any respect.

"Mr. Santos, I'm advising you one last time. Give up your thoughts of trying to protect Philip Clarke.

In this way, you can leave safely.

Otherwise, the Nonagon will definitely pursue you" Mandy sneered.

"You.. Presumptuous!" Mac Gildon was furious as he pointed at Mandy and shouted. She actually dared to speak to Mr. Santos like this.

She was simply not putting the combat squad in her eyes.

The Nonagon was too arrogant.

Were they trying to override everything? At this moment, Philip stepped out.

He looked at Mandy coldly and asked, "Are you serious about not backing off?"

Chapter 1891

Mandy furrowed her eyebrows before raising them.

The corners of her mouth revealed faint disdain as she said, "I'm not backing off. What can you do to me?"

She crossed her arms over her chest, and her figure was perfect.

She was full of mature charm.

Coupled with the confidence on her face, she certainly gave others the feeling that she had this in the bag.

Philip nodded and laughed lightly before saying, "I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you, If I'm not mistaken, you have to invite me out in a moment."

"Invite you out?"

Mandy was taken aback before she smiled mockingly and said, "Philip Clarke, you're very cocky, Who do you think you are? I have to invite you out? Hehe, you overestimate yourself!"

For the first time, Mandy felt that this guy named Philip was really hopelessly arrogant. She was the future master of Griffin Pavilion and had a distinguished status.

In the Nonagon, she was also the Queen of Flames sought after by countless people. Now, a person like him wanted her to invite him out?

Ridiculous! Philip shrugged and said blandly, "Since you don't believe me, why don't we make a bet?"

Mandy laughed and thought for a moment before saying, "Okay, I'll take the bet. What's the bet?"

A sly smile crossed the corner of Philip's eye as he said to Mandy, "It's very simple, if I can leave here, you have to kneel and call me Daddy. How about that?"

When Mandy heard this, she immediately became angry and roared, "Outrageous! Are you worthy of me calling you that?"

Philip shrugged and said, "How do you know if you don't try? You don't dare to take the bet? Or have you never knelt and called someone else 'Daddy' before?"

Philip's words were ambiguous and carried a deep sense of harassment. Even an old guy like Garth Santos, who was standing aside at this moment, coughed lightly.

His face was a little red.

The young people nowadays really knew how to fool around.

Ethan also stepped out at this time and teased, "Brother, I don't think calling one person 'Daddy' is enough. I want to be her daddy too"

"You! You guys!"

Mandy was furious as she stomped her foot in anger and roared, "Fine! If you can't leave, I'll cut you up with my bare hands!" Mandy was going crazy with anger.

How could she not understand what Philip meant about kneeling and calling him 'Daddy'? It was an insult to her!

To everyone's surprise, Ethan pursed his lips and said, "I'm afraid you can't hold it with one hand."

Mandy was startled. What did he mean by that? By the time she reacted, her face turned red with embarrassment. She pointed her finger at Ethan and said viciously,

"I'll remember you, You'll definitely die a miserable death!"

After that, she turned her head to stare at Philip coldly and said, "Just use whatever means you have.

I want to see who you can call to back you up today!"

Philip chuckled lightly and put his hands in his trouser pockets.

He raised his eyebrow and said blandly, "You are sure to call me 'Daddy'" Mandy was livid.

She was just about to retort when her phone rang.

She quickly took out her phone from her pants pocket and looked at the caller ID.

Her eyes twitched as her expression trembled.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at the stoic Philip.

A trace of unnaturalness flashed across her eyes.

Did he really get it right? It must be a coincidence.

While thinking that, Mandy answered the call. A cold middle-aged woman's voice came from the other end.

"Mandy, release that person." "Release him?"

Mandy was shocked and quickly asked, "Mother, why so sudden? If we do that, isn't everything just a waste of effort?"

On the other end of the phone, the same stern voice said, "Don't ask so many questions, Let him go. We can't afford to mess with him for the time being."

Mandy was indignant, especially when she saw the arrogant and cocky looks of the two men. She was very angry.

"Mother, I won't let him go!" Mandy flew into a temper. If she let him go now, she would have lost the bet she made with Philip just now, right?

Chapter 1892

It was impossible for her to call him 'Daddy! It would be too humiliating!

However, an angry rebuke immediately came from the phone.

"Mandy Una, I'm your mother and the master of Griffin Pavilion. How dare you disobey my orders? Release him immediately! Whatever the other party wants you to do, you must do it! Mandy looked flustered.

This was the first time her mother scolded her like this. After a while, Mandy hung up the phone.

Her face was very sullen, and her eyes were full of indignation and resentment.

Philip chuckled and asked, "Well, why don't you try saying 'Daddy, Miss Una?'"

Seeing Philip's triumphant and cocky posture, Mandy was extremely annoyed.

She squeezed her fists hatefully and said, "Let's go!" "Wait a minute!" Philip shouted.

Instantly, Garth's Snapdragon squad and the combatants quickly surrounded Mandy and the others.

"Have you already forgotten the bet we made just now?" Philip smiled lightly with a taunting expression in his eyes.

Mandy was almost dying of anger.

She turned around, looked at Philip coldly, and said, "Don't you get ahead of yourself.

I'm not a person to be messed with!" However, as she said that, she heard the footsteps of a large number of people stepping on the ground in the surrounding area.

There must be at least hundreds of people.

Then, following the sound, Mandy saw that at some point, hundreds of heavily armed combatants had gathered around. Moreover, the number was still increasing!

This was naturally the personnel Garth Santos had mobilized from his fiefdom nearby.

In an instant, the situation was reversed. Philip took a few steps forward and stood in front of Mandy who was red with shame at this moment.

He bent down, leaned close to her ear, and whispered, "Miss Una, if you don't call me 'Daddy' today, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave."

"You!" Mandy was burning with fury, and her chest was heaving because of her anger. No man could stand such a sight.

That was because Mandy's figure was too good.

With that angry look of hers, it produced a different charm.

"Philip Clarke, I'm already letting you off. Do you still want to insist on this?" Mandy knew that she was in a dangerous situation, so she also lowered her posture and carried a hint of surrender in her tone.

Philip pursed his mouth and shrugged while saying, "Miss Una, you're a member of the Nonagon, after all.

Is it so difficult to own up to the bet you made?" Mandy was on tenterhooks.

If she called out that word in front of so many people, she felt as if she would rather die.

However, due to circumstances, Mandy had no choice. After a brief silence, Mandy clenched her fist, gritted her teeth, and squeezed a word out of her mouth, "Daddy!"

This word carried Mandy's hatred for Philip.

However, Philip deliberately stretched his neck and said, "What did you say? I can't hear you. Speak up."

"Philip Clarke, don't go too far!" Mandy's face was flushed with anger. If her eyes could kill, Philip would have died under her glare by now. Philip chuckled and waited quietly.

A few seconds later, Mandy restrained the anger in her heart and shouted to Philip, "Daddy!"

Chapter 1893

Everyone heard her shout.

Ethan was the first to laugh out loud.

Mandy glared angrily before turning around and leaving the place on her high heels.

Philip glanced at Mandy as she left, and the smile on his face slowly turned grim.

“Brother, what are your plans for the next step?” Ethan walked over, putting away his cynical attitude.

Ethan nodded and responded, “No problem. Count on me.”

Philip nodded and turned to Garth. He bowed slightly and said with a smile, “Grand Commander Santos, I’m sorry to have troubled you.”

Garth was flattered and quickly said with a bow, “Mr. Clarke, you’re too kind. Had Supreme Williams not contacted me personally, I wouldn’t have known that these fools under my command had actually arrested you.”

Philip frowned and asked, “Teacher?” Garth nodded and said with a smile, “Yes, Supreme Williams contacted me personally.

It can be seen that he holds you in high regard” Philip nodded and chatted with him for a while longer before Garth sent a chartered helicopter to escort Philip back to Uppercreek.

On the helicopter, Philip turned sideways to look at Ethan who was sleeping with his legs crossed.

He was leaning back on the seat and said, “Don’t you plan to go back?” Ethan grumbled, “No way. Southridge is not meant as a place for human residence, it’s too tiring. The colorful world outside is more carefree and relaxing.”

Philip shook his head helplessly and laughed while saying, “Aren’t you afraid that the teacher will bring you back personally?” Hearing that, Ethan acted like a mouse that had seen a cat. He quickly sat up straight and said to Philip with a flattering expression, “Brother, you have to help me this time no matter what, I really don’t want to go back. Just let me have fun with you for a few days”

Philip was helpless.

Even after so many years of training, his cousin was still so playful. “Okay, but we have to make a deal. When we get to Uppercreek, you can’t expose your identity, especially to your sister-in-law. Do you understand?” Philip said.

Ethan understood instantly. He made an okay gesture and said, “I know, Brother. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely keep it a secret. I absolutely won’t reveal your identity to my sister-in-law. A wolf in sheep’s clothing, right? I understand.”

Philip was startled. ‘A wolf in sheep’s clothing?’ Only Ethan could think of that.

Then, Philip suddenly asked, “By the way, Uncle Tim is looking for you all over the world. Aren’t you going to contact him?”

Ethan pursed his mouth, leaned back again, and said, “Let him take his time in finding me. It can save me the hassle of meeting Vivi Joo.”

Philip was hesitant to speak up.

After thinking about it, he only nodded helplessly.

After almost half an hour, they returned to Uppercreek. Since it was a combat specific Apache helicopter, it naturally could not land in the city.

They could only disembark on a landing pad stationed somewhere in the suburbs.

After that, a jeep was sent to bring Philip and Ethan back to the downtown area of Uppercreek.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel lobby, they found that the entrance was filled with Victor Bell's men.

Chapter 1894

Victor rushed up to greet Philip even though he still needed someone to support him.

It seemed that Victor was hurt badly by Hal Weiss' kick. He hurriedly said to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, you're back.."

Philip nodded and asked, "Is Madam asleep?" Victor shook his head and said, "No, Madam has been worried about your safety."

Philip responded and said to Ethan who was full of excitement behind him, "Let's go and meet your sister-in-law." Ethan replied happily. He was now a bird out of a cage and could not wait to have full.

Victor glanced at Ethan next to Philip and immediately nodded respectfully.

Ethan smiled, patted Victor on the shoulder, and said, "Thanks for your hard work." Then, Philip led Ethan upstairs. Inside the hotel suite, Wynn was jittery like a cat on a hot tin roof. She was calling contacts everywhere, but there was no news at all. Lydia Jensen kept Wynn company in the room, constantly comforting her while saying, "Sister Wynn, don't worry. Brother Philip is born under a lucky star. He'll be fine!"

Wynn was all tensed up and wanted to cry, but she was afraid that it would affect the baby in her stomach.

It was said that during pregnancy, it was best to be cheerful every day.

Otherwise, the baby might end up being bad-tempered. At this moment, the door of the suite was suddenly pushed open.

Philip stood at the door and called out to Wynn in the room, "Wynnie, I'm back.."

Wynn was holding her mobile phone and about to make another call.

Hearing that familiar voice, she turned her head abruptly and saw Philip standing at the door with open arms.

Tears flowed down her face.

Her tense emotions were finally let out like a torrent at this moment.

Philip stepped forward and hugged the tearful Wynn in his arms. He said comfortingly, "Okay, stop crying, I'm back now."

Wynn shook her head repeatedly and cried vigorously in Philip's arms.

"Do you know how worried I was?" Wynn pounded Philip's chest with her small fist. After a long while, Philip finally coaxed Wynn.

Only then did he introduce Ethan who had been standing at the door. "Come here and meet your sister-in-law."

Ethan immediately trotted over with a smile and called out like a well-behaved golden retriever, "Sister-in-law"

Wynn was startled and turned sideways to wipe her tears while muttering to Philip, "Why didn't you tell me that we have a guest?"

Philip saw Wynn's shy look and said, "Don't worry, he's not an outsider. He's my cousin and Uncle Tim's son, Ethan Clarke"

Wynn quickly wiped her tears, turned to look at Ethan, and said, "Hello, my name is Wynn Johnston."

Ethan immediately nodded obediently and said, "I know. I often hear my brother talking about you. He praises you as the most beautiful woman in the world"

Hearing that, Wynn's cheeks quickly turned red and she shyly rolled her eyes at Philip.

Philip was also taken aback and turned to look at Ethan.

This kid's assistance was not bad. On the side, Lydia had been observing Ethan.

The two also exchanged a few glances.

With his carefree attitude, Ethan soon became familiar with Lydia and they quickly became best friends.

After that, the several of them sat chatting for a while.

Philip also made living arrangements for Ethan.

However, when he went downstairs, Lydia pulled Philip aside and looked around.

“What’s up?” Philip noticed Lydia’s caution and felt that this girl was up to something.

Seeing no one around, Lydia whispered, “Brother Philip, I discovered something strange today”

Philip frowned and asked, “What is it? Lydia said, “This morning, I found your mother-in-law and father-in-law meeting up with two strange people. I also heard them arguing in the room, something about the Lovelace family”

Chapter 1895

The Lovelace family? Hearing this name, Philip’s heart jolted.

There were survivors in the Lovelace family? Moreover, they had found their way here!

Philip’s face instantly became extremely unpleasant as he asked Lydia, “Are you sure my father-in-law and mother-in-law met up with two strange people?”

Lydia nodded vigorously, took out her phone from her pocket, and said, “I even took photos. Look.”With that said, Lydia found the photos she had secretly taken.

Philip glanced at the phone and saw several photos of an unfamiliar man and a woman.

Charles and Martha seemed to be sending them off.

It could be seen from the photos that Charles and Martha looked very unhappy.

Philip frowned and said to Lydia, “You’ve worked hard these days.

Don't tell your Sister Wynn about this, understand?"

Lydia naturally understood.

She nodded cleverly and said with a smile, "Brother Philip, I'm not stupid. I know what to do. But after they met the two strangers, Martha approached Sister Wynn and I don't know what they talked about. Anyway, Sister Wynn was very angry and they ended the conversation on bad terms. After that, your father-in-law and mother-in-law were sent back to Riverdale."

Philip's heart trembled. Martha had gone looking for Wynn?

In that case, had Wynn found out about her background?

While thinking about this, Philip felt a little flustered.

If Wynn found out about her background, how great a blow would that be for her?

"I got it. You should go back first" Philip frowned.

Lydia left the hotel after that Philip smoked a few cigarettes in the smoking area on the first floor before going upstairs to Wynn's suite.

Gently pushing the door open, he saw Wynn fiddling with the baby clothes she bought.

"Didn't you send Lydia back? Why are you back so soon?" Wynn asked with a sweet smile on her face.

Philip walked over and sat down next to Wynn while replying casually, "She went back on her own and didn't let me send her." Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "She was here to keep me company.

The least you could do was send her home."

Philip hummed and nodded absent-mindedly while saying, "I know. I'll do it next time."

Wynn did not pay attention to Philip's expression either.

Holding two baby clothes in her hands and comparing them, Wynn asked Philip, "Philip, which one do you think looks better?"

Philip took a glance and said with a smile, "Both look good. It's for our son anyway. Anything will do." Wynn rolled her eyes at him and muttered, "You just don't care about anything but worry about everything. I really don't know what you're busy with every day"

Philip laughed awkwardly and said, "It's nothing much. By the way, did Mom look for you today?"

Hearing Philip's question, Wynn put down the clothes in her hands as her expression instantly crumbled. She nodded and said,

"Yes, she came looking for me."

"What's up? Did you fight again?" Philip continued asking.

Wynn seemed reluctant to talk about it. After thinking about it, she looked at Philip very thinking about it, she looked at Philip very seriously and asked, "Phil, do you think you love me?"

Philip was taken aback.

'What sort of question was that?' He replied without hesitation, "Of course.

How could I not love you?" With that said, Philip reached out and pulled Wynn to sit down beside him.

Wynn leaned on Philip's shoulder and said, "My mother told me to divorce you again, saying that you'll drag me and the Johnston family down. She even told me to abandon Mila and the child in my stomach, so I quarreled with her"

"Divorce?" Philip frowned.

This Martha Yates was really like a dog with a bone, insisting on the divorce and not letting go.

Wynn seemed to sense that Philip was getting angry and quickly said, "Phil, don't blame my mother. She just.... Just.."

Wynn did not know what to say either.

Her mother was uncharacteristically tough today, saying that if Wynn did not divorce Philip, she would sever their mother and daughter relationship.

Although Wynn was even tempered by nature, she also got anxious and quarreled with Martha, telling her to go ahead with the severance.

This caused Martha to get angry and immediately leave Uppercreek with Charles.

Philip smiled, hugged Wynn lightly, and said, "Okay, I know. She's your mother and my mother-in-law. As long as it's not excessive, I can forgive her. But Wynn, I have to tell you in advance that if she does anything to you and the child, I won't let her off easily"

Wynn naturally understood and nodded without saying anything.

Chapter 1896

After staying with Wynn for a while, Philip went to the hospital to visit Anne. She was still in a coma but all indicators were good and she would wake up soon.

After all, he had hired the best medical team in the world.

Several medical experts and masters were very respectful and polite upon seeing Philip.

They chatted for a long while.

After half an hour, Philip came out of the hospital and stood at the entrance, looking at the beautiful sunset and weather.

He would like to spend his life in a small town just like this, accompanied by Wynn and their children.

He wanted to grow old together with them.

However, with everything that happened recently, there were obviously a few big hands in the dark seeming to be plotting something, flipping the dials of time.

Philip also felt many things engulfing him. It seemed that he could only find out everything after he returned to Arcadia Island and met his father.

Yes, it was time to go back.

Looking at the sky, Philip took out his phone from his pants pocket, dialed a number, and asked indifferently, "Is everything ready?"

On the other end of the phone, 17 said, "Young Master, everything is ready. We're awaiting your return to the island."

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, wait two more days. I'm dealing with some personal matters. Two days later, arrange for someone to pick me up in Uppercreek."

"I understand."

The call ended and Philip took a deep breath.

He hailed a cab and headed straight to the hotel where Connor Clarke and the rest were under house arrest.

Connor Clarke, Allen Clarke, and Levi Clarke had been trapped in the hotel for more than half a month.

Levi was almost going crazy.

They had lost all contact with the people in Uppercreek arranged by the branch family.

They were now birds in a cage at the mercy of others.

“Grandpa, what should we do? It’s been so long and the branch family hasn’t sent anyone Over again. They’re not going to give up on us, are they?” Levi was desperate.

Connor sat on the sofa with a cane in his hand. His face was very dark, and his hair was a mess.

He was also going mad from being detained.

“Damn that Philip for treating me this way. When I return to Arcadia Island, I definitely won’t let him off!” Connor cursed to vent his anger.

However, just at that moment, the door was suddenly pushed open.

With his hands in his trouser pockets, Philip walked in swaggeringly, his cold eyes sweeping over the three.

Levi was so scared that he hid behind Connor and yelled, “Philip, when will you let us out? No matter what, I’m still the young master of the branch family and my grandfather is also the former Chieftain. If you keep doing this, are you really going to fight with the branch family to the end?”

Connor also glared at Philip with resentment and grunted. “Why are you here again?”

Philip smiled wickedly and said, “Nothing much. I’m just here to see if you guys are dead.”

“You!”

Connor almost blew his top at Philip’s reply.

“Oh, right, I’m here to tell you that I’m going back to Arcadia Island. When the time comes, I’d love to see what kind of strength your branch family can display to prevent me from returning to the island.”

Following that, Philip smiled fearlessly and provocatively.

Chapter 1897

Connor and the other two were slightly surprised at that announcement. “Philip was going back?”

Connor’s face darkened as his grip on his cane tightened. He said mockingly, “Philip, do you really think you can return safely?”

Philip shrugged and said, “What do you think?”

Connor merely laughed without saying anything. Behind him, Levi seemed anxious and shouted at Philip angrily, “So what if you return? The branch family is still the branch family.

No matter how long your hands may stretch, the main family cannot interfere with the branch family!”

Levi was actually very worried about Philip’s return.

If that happened, would that not mean he was going to inherit the main family and the entire Clarke family?

He had not been back for almost seven years.

With his return now, how many people would be plotting in the dark?

Levi would never allow this to happen, and the branch family would never allow Philip to go back like this!

Philip glanced at Levi with a sneer and said, "Levi, although you're the eldest young master of the branch family, you still have to keep your head low in front of me.

The branch family is nothing but a stumbling block to me.

Eventually, I'll take back all the power of the branch family.

As for you, if you know what's good for you, you should hurry up and submit to me. "Hearing this, Levi almost exploded with anger.

Philip was simply too arrogant! Was he trying to undermine the branch family's authority?

It was ridiculous beyond words.

"Philip Clarke, don't be too cocky! Although we're detained by you now, I know you won't dare to do anything to us. You still fear the branch family and my father!"

Levi sneered maliciously with cold eyes. As though he had discovered Philip's bottom line, he continued to scorn. "Moreover, even your father wouldn't dare to do anything to the branch family heedlessly because if you lose the branch family, the Clarke family will lose half their strength. Will your father allow you to do that?"

Philip's face was grave. Levi was right.

This was indeed his bottom line. For the Clarke family, the current branch family was both a help and a constraint.

However, there was an exception to everything For example.

Philip raised his eyebrows, and a chill flashed across his eyes.

He looked at Levi with a slight smile, saying, "You're right, I dare not do anything to all of you. But with you, I can still use some means."

When Levi heard this, he was startled and looked at Philip who was walking toward him.

In a panic, he shouted, "What are you going to do? Philip, I'm telling you, I'm the eldest young master of the branch family. If you dare to do anything to me, my father will definitely not let you off!"

Levi was terrified now. After all, he used to be a gentlemanly young master. Who would have expected him to be imprisoned like a criminal now? Seeing Philip walking toward him with a sneer on his face, Levi recalled the past scenes when Philip made a move against him. He suddenly felt chills all over!

"I think you haven't been beaten enough. In that case, I'll reluctantly teach you a lesson on behalf of your father, so that you can remember what kind of attitude you should display when facing the heir of the main family"

While saying that, Philip had already forced Levi into a corner. He raised his foot and kicked Levi forcefully in the stomach. In that instant, Levi felt like he had been hit by a truck. There was a piercing pain in his abdomen.

"Blergh!"

He clutched his stomach and fell to the floor, throwing up all the delicacies from last night. Even if he was locked up, he must be served good food.

Chapter 1898

“Philip Clarke, how dare you hit me? definitely won’t...” Levi clutched his stomach and snarled, his face turning blue.

However, before he could finish his words, Philip went over and stepped on his head so hard that Levi’s cheek was crushed against the carpet.

Instantly, he felt as if his cheek was crushed by a tractor. His head was aching as if it was about to explode.

Pain!

The pain was excruciating!

“Ouch! It hurts... Philip, remove your foot!”

Levi’s whole body fluttered like a chick being stepped on. His face was flushed, and his eyes were bloodshot.

This scene naturally made Connor and Allen furious. “Outrageous! Philip, let go of Levi immediately!”

Connor got up and pointed his cane at Philip while roaring angrily.

Next to him, Allen also yelled, “Philip, Levi is the eldest young master of the branch family. By being so rough on him and torturing him, I’ll definitely complain about you in front of the Chieftain and Roger Clarke when we return!”

However, Philip was unperturbed. He tilted his head and stuck his hands into his pants pockets. Looking at the angry Connor and Allen, he asked, "Oh, do you want to try it too?"

Hearing this, Connor and Allen were startled and gulped reflexively. The threatening words that Allen was about to blurt out got stuck in his throat. He said to Levi, "Levi, bear with it a little longer. Once we return, I'll definitely stand up for you!"

Levi could not withstand it and shouted, "Grandpa, save me!"

Connor was furious but was also afraid that Philip would make a move on him. After all, he was already old and could not endure such assault. He grunted resentfully and said to Levi, "My dear grandson, just put up with it awhile longer. A little tolerance goes a long way. I definitely seek justice for you when we return!"

Levi's state of mind completely exploded. The hell with tolerance!

It was easy for them to say. However, Connor was his grandfather, after all. Levi could only grumble inwardly.

A moment later, Philip lifted his foot. He looked indifferently at Levi who was convulsing in pain on the floor and said, "Levi Clarke, for every time you bullied me when we were kids, I'll repay you one at a time. This is Just the beginning. If your branch family doesn't stop in time, I'll crush all of you sooner or later!"

After that, Philip turned around to leave.

When He was at the door, he stopped and asked Connor, "Actually, I really want to know. Apart from Gareth Thomson from the branch family, is there anyone else?"

Hearing Philip's question, Connor's eyes tensed as he asked solemnly, "What do you want to know?"

Philip looked at Connor's expression and said with a chuckle, "It's nothing. He's been working very hard, watching over you guys downstairs, but he doesn't dare to come in"

When Connor heard that, his eyes popped.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Philip, what exactly do you want?"

Philip smiled wickedly and said, "Connor, don't think that I don't dare to do anything to you just because you've made other arrangements in the dark. If not for the fact that I have to keep you alive as justification to the branch family, I would've buried you in a coffin long ago. Just your plot against Wynn alone is enough for you to die thousand times over!"

Chapter 1899

Connor's heart almost exploded from those words.

It was because of the terrifying look in Philip's eyes when he said that.

He had only seen this kind of look on Roger Clarke before.

It was the kind of look that contained the domineering aura of superiority.

"W-What do you want to do?" Connor stammered slightly as cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

Philip chuckled, the smile on the corner of his mouth turning more chilling as he said, "In your eyes, I'm just a good-for-nothing who relies on the main family and my father. You don't think I'm worthy of being the heir of the main family at all. But, how would you know about what I've prepared over the past seven years? You'll see it soon, and I hope that when the time comes, you won't be too surprised."

Hearing that, Connor's heart twitched.

When he saw Philip's profound eyes and confident smile, his heart thumped rapidly. What did Philip mean by that?

Was he going to fight against the branch family alone?

That was simply wishful thinking! Philip left after saying this.

Connor was now drenched in cold sweat as he slumped back on the sofa limply, looking panicked. 'Damn it, he actually chickened out just now!'

He even almost wanted to kneel and beg Philip to spare his life.

"Connor, what should we do now? Philip even knows that Gareth is downstairs." Allen looked panicked at the moment. Gareth Thomson was a hidden pawn they had arranged. Now, he had been discovered by Philip.

Connor glanced at Levi on the floor and signaled to the attendant to treat his injuries.

Then, he said to Allen, "Tell Gareth not to make a move against Wynn for the time being. I'm afraid something will happen."

"Something will happen?" Allen shuddered at Connor's words. His eldest brother was afraid?

“Connor, with Gareth around, what can happen? I think we should end this quickly. As long as Gareth gets hold of Wynn, it’s as good as catching Philip’s Achilles heel. No matter how powerful he is, he has to listen to us obediently,” Allen suggested. He really could not stand Philip’s arrogance just now.

Connor shook his head and said with a sullen face, “It’s not that simple. Since Gareth has been discovered, it means that there’s someone in Uppercreek who’s strong enough to fight him. As far as I know, this person is the battle god of the main family”

Connor had a sharp mind and quickly analyzed the current situation.

Allen frowned and said, “You mean Fulton Hash?”

Connor nodded. “But hasn’t he already left Uppercreek?”

Moreover, according to the information we received, he just went to the Nonagon, so he should be back on the island by now” Allen said.

Connor shook his head and said, “Fulton is not as simple as we think. The old battle god of our branch family hasn’t stepped out for the past ten years. Do you know why?”

Allen had no idea so he shook his head and said, “Connor, I’ve heard of the old battle god’s story. It was rumored that he fought with a mysterious existence ten years ago. Since then, he has been in seclusion. Are you saying that this incident is related to Fulton?”

Connor nodded with a flash of reminiscence in his eyes and said, “That fight ten years ago was Roger’s first warning to the branch family for crossing the line! The old battle god was also severely injured by Fulton in that fight. It was also that fight that Fulton was conferred the title and became the main family’s first battle god. After that fight, the old battle god has been in seclusion ever since. As for the extent of his injuries, no one knows. Only a few members in the Clarke family know about this matter”

Allen was dumbfounded by this information. "The old battle god of the branch family was in seclusion because he was severely injured by Fulton?"

That was too terrifying!

Chapter 1900

Allen had heard all about the combat prowess of the old battle god of the branch family.

The reason why the branch family had their current status was due to the existence of the old battle god.

After Roger inherited the position of the head of the main family, he had always given way to the branch family because of the old battle god.

However, unexpectedly, the fight ten years ago was actually Roger's handiwork.

No wonder the relationship between the branch family and the main family had been quite awkward over the years.

"In that case, what should we do now? Just forget it?" Allen was very indignant. Connor frowned.

After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Tell Gareth to hold off the plan for now. We'll see what Philip does next."

Allen nodded. That was the only way for now.

Connor was also full of worries at this moment because he kept thinking back to Philip's words earlier.

What other arrangements did he have?

Philip left the hotel where Connor and the others were detained.

Just as he returned to the hotel where Wynn was staying, he saw Fennel sitting on the sofa in the lobby with his legs crossed. He grinned and waved at him.

“Did you go to the Nonagon?” Philip walked over, sat down beside Fennel, and asked.

Fennel shrugged and said nonchalantly, “You told Victor Bell to contact me. Didn’t you want me to go and hold down the fort for you?” Philip chuckled and said, “How did it turn out?”

Fennel replied, “Not bad. Dahlia Una, that old woman, took a few blows from me. I’m guessing she won’t be able to use her abilities for half a month”

“Dahlia Una?” Philip asked.

Fennel said, “Yeah, the master of Griffin Pavilion, also the mastermind behind the scenes who took you away this time. However, as far as I know, the instigator behind this incident is Cooper Berry, the deputy consul of the Nonagon. He must be trying to test the Clarke family’s reaction and strength.”

“Cooper Berry?” Philip was taken aback and silently recited the name in his mind.

Fennel nodded and said to Philip, “You should pay more attention to Cooper Berry in the future. During your father’s defection from the Nonagon back then, he played a role in the incident. Besides, he doesn’t have the right state of mind. He’s very prideful and arrogant. I’ve interacted with him before. He has a dark side, and he likes to experiment on humans.”

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, "I got it, but what's his relationship with the Griffin Pavilion?"

Fennel replied, "It's a cooperative relationship. The Griffin Pavilion Master has met up with Cooper many times in private, and every time the two of them get together, nothing good is bound to happen. However, their plans fell short this time because Supreme Williams made a move, as well as the battle god of your Clarke family. It's a pity I didn't see it and only heard of some things. I think it must've been a big spectacle"

Philip was even more surprised. At first, he thought Supreme Williams was the one who resolved the case. He never expected that Fulton had taken action too.

"What's going on? Why did Fulton go to the Nonagon?" Philip asked.

Fennel pillowed his head on his hands and said, "Why else? The Nonagon crossed the line this time. Cooper tried to use the five kings of disciples to fight against Supreme Williams. If that happened, it would've been a battle between six kings. If things really go that far, not to mention the Nonagon, but even ten Uppercreeks will be destroyed by the impact.

Battle God Hash stepped in to maintain the balance and also to warn the Nonagon.

However, the only surprise is that the Dragon Pavilion Master has reached new heights and made a private agreement with heights and made a private agreement with Battle God Hash and Supreme Williams. As for the contents of the agreement, I don't know. If you want to find out, you can go back and ask Battle God Hash"

"Dragon Pavilion Master? Is he very powerful?" Philip frowned and asked.

Chapter 1901

Fennel was rarely solemn and said in a serious tone, "I can't see through this person either. There are not many rumors about him. He's very low-key and mysterious. When your father fought against the five pavilions and the consul of the Nonagon in the seventh zone back then, he was the only one who

came out unscathed. The other four pavilion masters were severely injured and even the consul was trapped in the seventh zone. However, that man's strength has been unstable ever since. He only recently recovered, and his strength has reached a higher level."

Philip's eyes twitched as he frowned. It seemed that another extraordinary character had appeared.

"How strong is he compared to Fulton?" Philip asked.

Fennel thought for a moment and said, "I can't be sure. The Dragon Pavilion Master rarely makes a move. As far as I know, that was the only time he fought. Based on the situation in the Nonagon today, the Dragon Pavilion Master should be on par with Battle God Hash. As for whether he's concealing his powers, I have no way of knowing. After all, he was already around when the Nonagon was established. Your father once commented that he was one of the few people who have seen the other shore. As for what the other shore refers to, I have no idea. Anyway, don't underestimate him. For him to walk out of that melee unharmed, he's definitely not a simple person."

After Fennel finished talking, Philip was silent for a while before he spoke, "Do you know the consul of the Nonagon?"

As soon as Fennel heard this, his face immediately became particularly tense and serious as he asked, "What do you want to know?"

"I want to know everything you know about him," Philip replied.

Fennel pondered for a moment, his eyes somewhat despondent as he said, "The consul of the Nonagon is also a legendary figure. In terms of mind and methods, he's the most powerful I've ever seen. Of course, compared to the rumors about your father, he's still slightly inferior. However, many people say that he and your father are bosom buddies but they parted ways because of a certain philosophy. As for what kind of person he really is, I've never met him before because he's been trapped in the seventh zone for a long time. However, there's a rumor about him that you might want to know" Fennel said.

“What rumor?” Philip asked.

“The carp that jumps through the dragon gate will become the dragon,” Fennel recited and said, “This rumor is said to be your father’s evaluation of him. He’s the only person even your father will fear to a certain degree. If not for his crazy beliefs, your father wouldn’t have taken the risk of injuring himself to fight the five pavilions and trap him in the seventh zone. You should know that the current Nonagon can’t even conquer the sixth zone. This seventh zone is the most dangerous area behind the door and is unpredictable. For him to be trapped in the seventh zone for so many years and still be alive, it’s enough to display the extent of his strength. Moreover, he’s also one of the people who have seen the other shore.”

Philip furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “Is the seventh zone very dangerous?”

“It’s like hell. Even Battle God Hash wouldn’t dare to stay too long in the seventh zone and must enter the safe area to ensure safety. Moreover, there hasn’t been a safe area in the sixth and seventh zones for a long time. It’s a miracle that the consul is still alive” Fennel said seriously.

Philip was silent as he pondered before asking, “Is my mother’s death related to him?”

Fennel shook his head and said, “I don’t know. Although your mother’s accident pointed to the Nonagon, the actual mastermind behind the plan is still unknown. I’m afraid that the truth of this case was only known to a few people back then. Your father never told you the truth but allowed you to make your own investigations. I think he has his own intentions.”

“Hehehe...”

Philip sneered and said, “What intentions can he have? I think he’s just a coward! Since he refuses to tell me, I’ll investigate it on my own! No matter who was behind the plan, as long as they’re related to my mother’s accident, I’ll kill them myself!”

Chapter 1902

Fennel saw the hatred and anger in Philip's eyes. He got up to comfort him. "Don't be too anxious. We have to take our time with many things. Looking at it now, your mother's accident is a conspiracy, but we still have to thoroughly investigate the people playing this game.

Philip naturally understood and nodded.

Then, he asked, "By the way, are things ready?"

Speaking of this, Fennel smiled and said, "I'm here about this. Come with me."

After that, Fennel held his head with both hands and swaggered out of the hotel while whistling.

Philip quickly followed. On the way, he called Wynn to tell her that he was dealing with some personal matters and would be back later.

Then, he called Ethan and asked him to protect Wynn for the time being.

Only then did he and Fennel get into a black Cadillac and leave Uppercreek. They took the winding mountain road.

Almost an hour later, Philip and Fennel arrived at a hidden garrison somewhere in the mountains.

It was heavily guarded by fully armed soldiers in green combat uniforms.

There was also a lot of combat equipment nearby, including electronic signal jamming vehicles and armored trucks.

“Why did you bring me here?” Philip followed Fennel who was in front of him, his face full of confusion.

Fennel did not say anything but motioned for Philip to follow him.

After passing through numerous security checks, Fennel led Philip to a green building that looked more like some kind of special lab.

After verifying Fennel’s identity and passing through three electronic gates that could not even be penetrated by missiles, Philip was stunned by the sight in front of him!

The room was full of high-tech equipment and people wearing white research lab coats!

They seemed to be studying some kind of medical fluid, while some were studying special weapons and equipment.

Philip followed Fennel inside. Along the way, he saw many research rooms, various electronic displays, and testing instruments.

Soon, they arrived at the innermost research room.

Fennel pressed his hand on the device that scanned one’s palm print and iris before bringing Philip inside.

As soon as they entered, they saw several people in white research uniforms inside.

In the middle of the research room was a white seat with instruments and ducts surrounding it. It gave one the sense of a scientific experiment that went far beyond anything else.

Everyone seemed to be adjusting something nervously.

Fennel walked over to someone and asked a few questions. The other party looked at Philip and said, "Let's begin."

Then, Fennel said to Philip, "Sit here. We have to check the XD factor content in your body first."

Philip was a little bewildered but did as he was told. He walked over, sat on the chair, and put on the special helmet. Then, his body was plastered with all kinds of things.

After that, a beautiful girl with a hot figure walked over. She was wearing a white research uniform and black-framed glasses. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. She held a vial of green liquid reagent in her hand, smiled gently at Philip, and said, "Mr. Clarke, please drink this."

Chapter 1903

Philip looked at the green liquid reagent in the woman's hand and asked, "What is it?"

The woman in the white research uniform smiled slightly and replied, "A test reagent that will fully activate the XD factor in your body."

Philip took that reagent and looked at Fennel. The other party nodded, and he drank it in one gulp.

Instantly, the cold liquid entered his mouth, and a bitter taste surged.

Then, Philip's body reacted. Green spots appeared on his face, the location different each time. The blood vessels on his face also turned green.

Immediately after, green markings also appeared on his neck and arms.

The blood vessels in his entire body began to glow red before turning green.

Suddenly!

Philip felt something surging in his body, and that feeling became stronger and more intense with every passing second!

He clenched his fists tightly as his body went taut. The veins on his forehead and neck wriggled like worms. It was a very shocking sight!

At that moment, Philip felt like a special kind of energy was about to burst out from his body!

He jerked his head up, stared at the incandescent lamp on the ceiling, and roared, "Argh!"

Instantly, his pupils turned from brown to dazzling white!

His eyes looked like the brightest cluster of stars in the dark night!

A piercing white light glowed from Philip's entire body. The green reagent molecules began to flow throughout the bloodstream in his body and started to absorb white factors from his blood!

At the data monitoring table on the other side, a middle-aged man wearing glasses seemed to be the person in charge. He said calmly, "Let's get started."

After he said that, the surrounding staff began to intensively mobilize data and operate buttons.

Soon, the central electronic screen started to display some incomprehensible data graphs with a red percentage value right in the middle.

It started from 0% and kept rising!

5%! 15%! 20%!

When he saw the value of 20%, Fennel's expression was already tense.

Those with a 20% XD factor were geniuses!

However, the value did not stop increasing!

33%!

Holy shit! Instantly, Fennel's face changed dramatically!

33%!

How could it reach 30%?!

He only knew of those few freaks!

Several researchers present were also very excited to see the 33% value!

That was because they were witnessing the birth of a king!

Beep, beep, beep!

Suddenly, an alarm sounded in the research room!

The sudden sound of the alarm made all the staff members panic.

Fennel also trembled and quickly asked, "What's going on?"

The middle-aged researcher in glasses who was taking charge of things was full of shock and yearning. With an excited smile, he pushed his glasses and said, "A miracle is about to happen!"

Miracle?

Fennel was puzzled and turned his head to look at Philip who was sitting on the chair, He was all tensed up.

At this time, Philip's brain circuit was undergoing drastic changes!

Suddenly, a more powerful aura erupted from his body!

All the lamps in the entire research room exploded at that moment!

Many of the surrounding instruments began to shake before malfunctioning.

Philip's entire person slowly levitated from his seat!

He was like a blinding white ball of light right now.

On the centermost electronic display, the value of 33% suddenly soared!

40%!

50%!

It was not over yet!

70%!

78%!

85%!

At the last moment!

Chapter 1904

100%!

Boom!

The moment the value reached 100%, a red alert appeared on the electronic screen before it abruptly exploded!

Crackle!

In an instant, all the instruments in the entire research room burst into pieces!

All the researchers were crouching on the ground at that moment.

In the room, only Fennel rushed over and grabbed hold of Philip who had fallen from a high altitude.

Fennel's expression had long been replaced by shock.

He never expected that the XD factor level in Philip's body to actually reach an unprecedented 100%!

A perfect fit!

He was the chosen one!

At the same time, due to the abnormal changes that occurred in the research room here, an invisible energy fluctuation had rushed from the research room to the outside world.

This energy fluctuation was accurately captured by several satellites in space!

In the most closely guarded energy analysis research room in the Nonagon building.

At this moment, it was already full of people!

Even the five pavilion masters were among them!

All of them were staring at the blue electronic display at the center!

The value of 100% was clearly displayed.

Everyone took a deep breath!

With the Dragon Pavilion Master as the leader, a faint smile appeared in his deep-set eyes. With his hands behind his back, he seemed to be thinking about something. He muttered under his breath, "So you protected him for so long because of this. This father and son pair are really anomalies in this world. I hope you won't let me down this time. I want to see what you're about to do."

The Tiger Pavilion Master behind him looked at the value with the fieriest belligerence in his eyes and said, "It seems that another era-changing character has appeared."

Chandler Curtis, the master of Turtle Pavilion, on the other hand, frowned with a worried look on his face.

At this moment, in the most northwestern region of the territory at the sprawling mountains.

Cochly Mountain, the first sacred mountain in the country.

It had many legends and had been around for a long time.

It was an area shrouded with mysteries.

At the col of Cochly Mountain, two tall mountains covered with snow and ice all year round formed a natural canyon barrier.

From a distance, the canyon formed by these two extremely steep snow-capped mountains resembled the entrance of a giant open gate that towered into the clouds!

At the forefront of this canyon was an enormous gate several kilometers long made of towering concrete and steel!

Above this walled gate were warriors and disciples on guard!

Moreover, there were huge cannons!

The walled gate was as high as 100 meters and dozens of meters wide. It was not humanly possible to break through!

At this moment, special vehicles came in and out through the giant gate.

Every entry and exit required strict identity verification.

Moreover, thousands' of combatants were stationed around the mountains!

Hidden in the snow and jungle all around were the most advanced armored vehicles!

Of course, many people also patrolled the surrounding area.

All of them wore uniforms. Some were in long robes of fiery red, others in white tunics, a few in black loose robes, and there were even some in tight-fitting outfits.

These people walking in and out of the huge gray walls from behind the endless snowy white canyon were not disturbed by the harsh bitter cold here at all.

The Door!

Behind this modern defensive wall, the Nonagon was guarding the remains of a civilization of an era!

Behind this canyon full of mystery was the only way to enter the zone behind the door.

Chapter 1905

Behind the canyon was a large circular area with a building that resembled an ancient altar in the middle. The altar was carved with all kinds of obscure and incomprehensible ancient runes.

The altar had nine steps, and the center of the altar was a huge round slab.

This stone slab looked like something out of this world, ancient and profound. It was a little tattered but the obscure and mysterious symbols on it were like a series of inscrutable murals, conveying something to the world.

There were carvings of characters from myths and stories known to modern people, as well as many patterns and symbols unknown to the modern world. There were even some figures and

architectural groups that had never appeared in history.

At this moment, the altar suddenly swayed a few times, causing an avalanche on the surrounding snow-covered mountains.

Then, cold laughter full of resentment sounded in this empty area.

“Haha! Good for you, Roger Clarke! So all your scheming was for him! Is he the starting point in your eyes?”

Like a ghost, this voice contained strong animosity and indignation!

At the same time, on an island far away.

Arcadia Island.

It was where the first affluent Clarke family was located!

At this moment, inside the huge and luxurious white castle on the highest point of the island.

Somewhere in the dark underground basement of the castle, a figure full of vicissitudes stood in front of a mural at the moment.

This place was surrounded by all kinds of antique furniture.

At this moment, the figure was leaning on a walking cane. As though he felt something in his heart, he suddenly turned around. In his turbulent eyes, a silver glint suddenly flashed across, and his line of sight seemed to penetrate this basement directly to a certain place.

Then, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said faintly, "Since you're already trapped there, why don't you just stay there? Stop worrying about worldly affairs."

On the other side, at the altar in Cochly Mountain, a sentence floated out in the gloom, "Roger Clarke, I'm not far from getting out of the trap. I really can't wait to see what you've prepared all these years!"

Suddenly, the figure in the basement of the white castle on Arcadia Island took a step forward. With this step, the surrounding space seemed to rotate!

The scenery changed drastically!

The next moment, this figure was already standing on the altar of Cochly Mountain, and the void seemed to be rippling with ethereal waves.

One step spanning a thousand miles!

This use of spatial rules was truly astounding!

This had long surpassed the secular definition!

This was the strength of Roger Clarke.

At this moment, his eyes burned. Like a sleeping golden dragon, he slowly opened his eyes and stared at the huge circular slab on the altar.

"Hehe, I didn't expect that your spatial control has actually reached such powerful heights."

Under that altar, an eerie voice sounded.

Roger stood above the altar and said blandly, "You and I are both people who have seen the other side. Why are you still obsessed?"

"I'm obsessed? This world is incomplete. Since that power can be utilized, everyone can surpass the limit that mankind can reach. Isn't that better for the world?"

That fuzzy voice sounded almost arrogant.

"In that case, have you ever thought about what kind of danger our world will face once the door on the other side is opened? We are nowhere near strong enough to contend with the rules of civilization in another world. Relying on just you and me is far from enough. When that time comes, how many people will become the ashes of history, and how many families will be torn apart? If that happens, what's the difference between our world and purgatory on earth?"

Roger reprimanded with clarity in his eyes!

Chapter 1906

"Purgatory on earth? How could there be progress without sacrifice? Human civilization has long since come to a halt for many years. If we rely on insects like them for development, it'll take centuries before they break through the shackles of the first civilization! Wouldn't it be better to open that door and let the rules, civilization, and the power of that world baptize everyone? The survival of the fittest is the eternal theorem of this world! Even if you have the ability to protect this world and those stupid human beings, how long can you do that? You and I both know that the door will be pushed open sooner or later, so why can't we be the ones to push it open?"

Under the altar, the voice became more arrogant and excited as it continued. "Roger, why don't you let me out now? Together, we can easily take control of this world by joining forces!"

Thump!

Suddenly, the walking cane in Roger's hand struck heavily on top of that stone slab!

He said solemnly, "You are making excuses for your dictatorship and autocracy! Your wild ambition is not in line with what's good for this world! You want all of them to become slaves and tools under your ambition. That's the difference between us!"

Silence.

The voice under the altar suddenly disappeared.

However, a moment later, a furious roar of rage came from beneath this altar!

The entire altar began to shake violently, and the surrounding mountains began to vibrate!

"Roger Clarke, you're pedantic! I'm doing this for the sake of this world! Only the strong can survive in this world. I'm merely picking out the stronger ones, those more fit for survival. Am I wrong?"

That roar shook the earth. Even the thick clouds above began to gather as if the sky was about to collapse.

Roger was silent, staring at the slate on the altar with his wise eyes. He sighed and said, "After all these years, you still haven't figured it out. All that we have is just different from normal people. It's not an endorsement for us to stand above everything else."

"Hehe, is using your son as a pawn the choice you made?" The voice under the altar suddenly asked.

Roger was silent for a long time before he spoke, "The sons of the Clarke family were born to protect this world. What level he can reach, that is his future."

"Haha, Roger Clarke, don't you think it's ridiculous for you to say that?"

The voice floated out again and said, "The God Creation Project has been underway for such a long time. The last time it failed was entirely because of your selfishness, so don't flatter yourself by sounding all selfless and noble. This time, you even want to use your son as a pawn. I want to see how far you can carry out the plan and how your Clarke family can manage everything in this storm!"

"Don't forget that you have a hand in what happened to the Lovelace family back then!"

After these words, the altar returned to peace.

The Lovelace family?

Standing on top of the altar, Roger looked up at the sky. After a long silence, he said to himself, "The Lovelace family, the God Creation Project... Did I make the right choice?"

The next moment, Roger's figure disappeared.

Back to Fennel and Philip's side.

At this moment, Philip had already woken up from his coma. He sat up the bed, holding his head that was about to split apart. He glanced at Fennel who sat at the side. He asked, "What happened to me?"

Fennel walked over, leaned against the table, handed him a glass of warm water, and said, "Nothing much, just excessive loss of mental energy. Just rest for a while and you'll be fine."

Philip patted his head, exhaled, and said, "Is the test result out yet?"

Fennel nodded and said, "It's out."

Chapter 1907

"What's the result?" Philip asked.

At this moment, he had a splitting headache. Earlier, he felt like his mind-space had reached a very peculiar realm.

It was a peculiar feeling of looking down on all sentient beings, looking down on the heavens, and entering the infinite universe.

At that moment, Philip even felt that he was able to gain insight into the laws and limits of everything in the world.

It was to the extent that as long as he wanted to, he could control everything in this world.

Fennel's face tensed. With arms across his chest, he glanced at Philip's current state and asked, "Do you want to know?"

Philip raised his eyebrows, rubbed his head, and nodded.

Fennel picked up the report and glanced at it before saying, "I hope you'll keep the result I'm going to tell you next a secret from everyone. Remember, this includes Wynn and your daughter! Because this involves an unprecedented field. Your result has surpassed everyone we know of. You're the chosen one."

Philip was a little confused and asked, "The chosen one?"

Looking at Fennel's expression, it seemed that his test result was a little overwhelming.

Fennel nodded and said, "The test result shows that the XD factor level in your body is,,,"

Suddenly, Fennel paused and asked with a grin, "How much do you think it is?"

Philip was taken aback and muttered, "Stop beating about the bush and tell me quickly."

Fennel shrugged and said, "100%."

Thump!

Philip was stunned. His eyes widened as he asked, "How much?"

"100%," Fennel repeated.

This time, Philip panicked. If he remembered correctly, the XD factor content only needed to reach 10%. 15% would be considered a genius. Even Fennel only exceeded 20%.

As for him, he actually reached 100%!?

What did that mean?

Philip was stunned and looked at Fennel in disbelief. Fennel just shrugged and said, "Don't look at me that way. I can't understand it either. What kind of freak are you to actually reach 100%? It's simply out of this world. Your father is the most extraordinary existence in this world yet he only has more than 80%, while you have 100%."

Philip's face tensed as he asked, "Did you say that my father only has over 80%?"

Fennel nodded and said, "That's the data once made public by the Nonagon. Your father is definitely an anomaly in this world. No one can see through him. His thinking and strength are no longer what we can measure. If normal people are on the flat ground and the door disciples are on tall buildings, then your father is in the sky."

Hearing Fennel's metaphor, Philip's expression gradually turned grim.

He squeezed his fist. There were still some after-effects now. Some green markings would occasionally appear on his arm.

100%. How did this happen?

Suddenly, Fennel seemed to have thought of something and said solemnly, "Maybe there's an explanation that can answer why there's a 100% XD factor level in your body."

"What's the explanation?" Philip asked.

He also understood the danger of possessing such extraordinary means.

He was now a special existence. Anyone who knew about this might have many thoughts.

"Do you know about the God Creation Project?" Fennel asked.

When Philip heard these words, he muttered, "God Creation Project? What's that?"

Just hearing this name, Philip was in disbelief and gasped a little.

Fennel stroked his chin and thought for a moment before saying, "To put it simply, do you think there's a god in this world?"

Chapter 1908

Upon hearing this, Philip was dumbfounded. He snorted and asked, "How is it possible? What are you talking about? I've gone through compulsory education and believe in materialism."

Fennel smiled and said, "Then what do you think our existence is all about?"

Gulp.

Philip swallowed and started to feel a little flustered.

Yes, how could the existence of Fennel and the door, as well as the existence of the Nonagon and the disciples, be explained?

Superman?

Human evolution?

Did God really exist?

Looking at Philip, Fennel said, "The God Creation Project is an ancient and grand plan. As for when this plan started, no one knows. The only thing we know is that this plan has never stopped. Some sought the Fountain of Youth while others sought the philosopher's stone.

They're not just records in history books. According to research findings, they're all true. And all of these are just part of the God Creation Project."

Hiss!

Philip was astounded. This span of worldview was too much even for him, an outstanding and handsome young man of the new century, to accept.

"What the hell is the God Creation Project?" Philip asked.

Fennel took a deep breath and walked to the window, saying, "A plan that has never succeeded and is illusory. The one closest to success is your father. Unfortunately, your father is the only one who came close to God and willingly gave up. No one knows what he actually saw back then. The only thing that can be examined is that he once opened the door to the other shore, saw a certain existence or a certain civilization, then closed the door again. Even the person who pushed the door open with him back then is now trapped in the seventh zone behind the door."

Philip frowned. He still could not figure out what this so-called God Creation Project was all about.

Fennel was also helpless. He shook his head and said, "I don't know much about the God Creation Project and it's difficult for me to explain it clearly. In the simplest terms, it's to use all

the resources and civilizations available to mankind to create a creature or a group of creatures or minds that go beyond the existing civilizations. Perhaps even beyond the higher civilizations. In this way, it can lead to the faster and better development of the world, or rather, to defend against some unknown existence."

“To defend against some unknown existence?” Philip was even more confused now.

Was the God Creation Project just to resist certain unknown existences?

Fennel nodded slightly and said, “This is another way of saying that the God Creation Project is to protect human civilization. It’s said that one day, there’ll be a special existence that will pose a threat to the current human civilization. Before that, we must develop as much as possible to improve our strength. Or we can exhaust all resources to create an existence that transcends everything to protect the human legacy.”

“Are you saying that I’m a product of that God Creation Project?” Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, “You’re not a product; you’re the chosen one. You have to understand that the cost of this plan is very high, and the person who can be chosen to be a part of the God Creation Project is naturally the most special existence. You happen to be that existence.”

“Perhaps when your father gave up the God Creation Project back then, it had something to do with you.” Fennel pinched his chin and pondered.

He seemed to have thought of a certain possibility that was close to the truth.

Chapter 1909

Philip’s thoughts were in a mess right now because what Fennel told him was too inconceivable.

God Creation Project?

Was there really a god in this world?

What constituted a god?

Was it being above everything else?

Seeing that unpleasant look on Philip's face, Fennel walked over and gently patted his shoulder while saying, "Don't think too much. Your current strength is not enough to reach that level yet. I'm telling you about it now just for you to be mentally prepared. After all, the potential of having 100% XD factor level is unprecedented."

Philip looked up at Fennel and continued to hold his head. At this time, there was a ringing in his ears and electric currents surged through him from time to time. It felt as if there was a strange but wonderful voice calling out to him.

That voice was very mysterious and peculiar.

It took a while before Philip recovered. He looked at Fennel and asked, "The God Creation Project you mentioned, is it really to create the so-called god of all living beings?"

Fennel frowned and thought for a while before saying, "You can put it that way, but that's not exactly it either. This God Creation Project may be a little different from the so-called god you have in mind. It's not the kind in myths and legends, rather more like a leader in a broader sense- or a prophet.

"Of course, it's not wrong if you treat the God Creation Project with the mysterious color of fairy tales. After all, this ancient and grand plan has never succeeded. We don't know who proposed this plan in the beginning, let alone when this plan will end."

"Perhaps it's just a legend, a fantasy that motivates human civilization to keep moving forward."

Fennel looked a little despondent when he finished speaking.

Philip nodded. A few minutes later, he left the lounge with Fennel.

“The next step is to develop your potential. Since you have 100% potential, it should be quick,” Fennel said as he walked ahead, leading Philip to a spacious room.

This room, covering an area of about hundreds of square meters, was a circular structure divided into eight areas. Each area was filled with people in discussions or training.

Surprisingly, Philip actually saw flames sprouting from some people’s hands, as well as the look of awe and excitement on their faces.

Some people could also levitate metal objects with their hands.

Others held a javelin in a separate training cabin and threw it at the holographic projection of humans!

“The ones over there are all modeled after the training module of the first zone in the Nonagon. It teaches them to control matter and energy.

Fennel walked while explaining to Philip, whose face constantly flushed with amazement.

Philip was surging with excitement right now. Such scenes seemed to have only appeared in Hollywood blockbusters.

It was certainly out of this world.

The modern version of the Avengers or Fantastic Four?

“Over there is the physical training. Some people are not suited to control matter, but they’re born with special physical abilities-high mobility, agility, or perhaps explosive power.”

Fennel pointed to the person who kept throwing javelins in that training cabin and explained.

Philip continued to follow Fennel. Everywhere he looked, astounding scenes appeared.

Soon, Fennel led Philip to a cabin. Standing in front of them was a middle-aged man wearing a black robe and glasses. He looked very refined, like a teacher in a magic academy.

The other party folded his hands and bowed slightly to Fennel while saying, “President Leigh.”

Fennel nodded and patted the middle-aged man on the shoulder. He turned to Philip behind him and introduced, “This is the instructor here. He’ll teach you what to do next.”

Philip nodded slightly toward the other party before he pulled Fennel to the side and asked suspiciously, “Why are you President Leigh? What exactly is this place? Didn’t you say that the disciples study and train at the Nonagon and behind the door? Why is this place...”

Fennel laughed and shrugged as he said, “This is an institution I founded. I recruited some pretty capable guys. Who told you that only the Nonagon can select disciples in this world? Any king of disciples can have disciples. We just need to cover them with the power of kingship.”

Philip was dumbfounded. He swept a glance at the nearly 20 to 30 people around and asked,

“Are they all your people?”

Chapter 1910

Fennel nodded and said, "I need to prepare some trump cards for myself. To deal with the Nonagon, just relying on the current strength of these people won't be enough."

After Fennel finished speaking, he patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Stop asking. You'll understand later."

After saying that, he brought Philip to the instructor again and said with a smile, "Instructor Lauder, sorry to trouble you."

Instructor Lauder bowed and smiled before looking at Philip. He picked up a metal orb from the white cylindrical table that was about half the height of a person and handed it to Philip while saying, "Take it."

Philip was a little doubtful. He looked at Fennel before taking the metal orb from Instructor Lauder's hand.

It felt cool and metallic to the touch.

Instructor Lauder then said, "Feel it with your heart."

Philip was taken aback. Feel it with his heart?

This was not a woman but a metal ball. How should he feel it with his heart?

However, since the other party said so, he could only do as he was told.

Philip held the metal ball with both hands and closed his eyes as he tried to feel the object in his hands with his heart.

At first, Philip did not feel anything at all. The metal ball in his hand was still a metal ball with a cold texture.

However, suddenly, he felt that the metal ball in his hand seemed different and was lighter!

He abruptly opened his eyes and saw that the metal ball in his hand had actually levitated at some point. Moreover, the metallic luster of the surface began to become brighter. It slowly turned into the color of magma!

At this moment, the temperature in the room suddenly soared as if it was covered in hot lava.

This sudden change naturally attracted everyone's attention. All of them stopped what they were doing and looked at the hot red metal ball in Philip's hand with very serious looks.

In the crowd, someone muttered, "What a strong fire attribute. This has reached the highest level of the attribute value, right?"

That person said while looking up at a blue electronic screen that appeared overhead. On the screen, the gold rating standard appeared at this moment-Sssss!

5S!

The highest fire attribute!

At the same time, a sexy female voice broadcasted throughout the area, "Fire attribute, 5S!"

Everyone gasped aloud!

It was not as if there were no geniuses with fire attributes here, but at most, they were only 1s!

The man in front of them actually reached 5S!

Fennel had brought back another terrifying guy!

A super scary one at that!

Fennel was also stunned when he saw the rating standards above, the five shining golden S!

As expected of a man with 100% XD factor level-so perverted and terrifying!

Even he only had a 3S fire attribute rating!

Alas, there would always be disappointment with comparison. Luckily, Fennel felt that his handsomeness was on equal footing with Philip.

However, the next moment, everyone got another shock.

Chapter 1911

That sexy female voice broadcasted again!

“Water attribute, 5S!”

Hiss!

Uproar!

Everyone was astounded again!

That metal orb in Philip's hand had slowly turned from a lava orb that was red in color to a deep blue like a ball of water!

Instantly, the cabin was filled with a refreshing sea breeze and the sound of waves in one's ears!

At this moment, Philip was also full of shock when he saw the changes of the metal ball in his hand. He raised his head and looked at Fennel.

Fennel was already so jealous that he was almost beside himself. He cursed inwardly!

This was simply too absurd for words!

Fennel originally thought he was an outstanding genius, but seeing Philip's attribute value at this moment, he felt like he was being tortured from the inside out!

Water attribute, 5S!

This was a double attribute!

Even Instructor Lauder slowly pushed his glasses, his face full of excitement!

Double attribute, 5S!

He had never seen it before!

The next moment, the area broke out with shouts of exclamation once again!

Everyone started holding their heads and rubbing their hair. Their faces were full of shock, and their jaws dropped so wide that an egg could be stuffed in their mouths!

Many women were also full of admiration as they stared closely at Philip's back!

"Metal attribute, 5S!"

It was still that same sexy voice broadcasting the announcement!

However, it was enough to send the entire area into a frenzy!

The metal ball in Philip's hand had returned to its original appearance, and the rating display showed the metal attribute of 5S!

At this moment, even Fennel could no longer remain calm. After gasping several times, he looked at Philip as if he was a monster.

Instructor Lauder almost went crazy. He strongly suppressed his inner impulse but his breathing still became rapid.

Almost everyone was waiting to see if Philip had other attributes.

However, after a while, the metal ball in Philip's hand remained unchanged.

Instructor Lauder nodded and pushed his glasses. He took the metal ball in Philip's hand and said, "Very good. The three attributes are all 5S."

Fennel also breathed a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that Philip would produce another 5S attribute!

It would be terrifying if that happened!

Everyone also breathed a sigh of relief at this moment, although their nervousness did not abate.

All of them stared at Philip with burning eyes, trying to remember the man's face.

Three attributes, 5S!

Without a doubt, he was a genius among geniuses, a pervert among perverts!

Even Fennel Leigh only had two attributes.

Apart from the 3S fire attribute, Fennel had not revealed the other attribute in front of everyone.

Every time people wanted Fennel to show his hand, he would always jokingly say that it was his trump card and he could not easily show it to others.

As time passed, everyone had forgotten that Fennel had double attributes.

Now, a man with three attributes and all 5S ratings suddenly appeared!

Everyone was going crazy with excitement!

Many enchanted girls wanted to go over and get close to Philip but they were stopped by a look from Fennel.

After that, he patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Okay, the rating is over. Instructor Lauder will teach you how to use and control your attributes next."

Philip was still a bit confused until now and asked, "What do attributes mean?"

Chapter 1912

Instructor Lauder said with a smile, "Attributes refer to your affinity with a certain substance. The higher the rating, the easier it is for you to manipulate and use such substances. Take your fire attribute as an example. Most people will naturally get burned when they encounter a fire, but for people with fire attributes, once their potential is developed, fire will do almost zero harm to them."

As he said that, Instructor Lauder snapped his fingers quite pretentiously. Instantly, flames sprouted between his fingers.

"What do you feel?" Instructor Lauder asked.

Philip stared at the fire between Instructor Lauder's fingers and frowned as he said, "I seem to feel like it's like a newborn baby, very cheerful and lively."

Instructor Lauder was startled before he laughed and said, "A baby? This is the first time I heard this metaphor, but maybe that's how you feel."

With that said, Instructor Lauder beckoned Philip to stretch out his hand. Then, he transferred the pulsating fire between his fingers to Philip's fingers.

At that moment!

That ball of fire miraculously stood between Philip's fingers. The burning flame seemed to have met a relative, and the pulsating flames became particularly excited.

Instructor Lauder naturally also saw the change in the fire. The ball of fire the size of a fingernail seemed to have a huge amount of energy and was ready to go.

Umm.. Ready to go.

Instantly, Instructor Lauder seemed to realize something and looked greatly alarmed!

He immediately wanted to do something but it was too late.

The flames between Philip's fingers immediately soared and turned into a fiery ball of fire with a puff. It looked as if it wanted to burn the cabin to crisps!

Moreover, that huge flame suddenly turned into a roaring lion!

The scorching wave of air swept through the entire cabin in an instant!

“Oh no!”

Instructor Lauder’s face darkened. He raised his hand and a cloud of cold air in his palm enveloped the flame that had already jumped out of Philip’s fingers!

In an instant, the icy cold air collided with the flames and produced a sizzling sound. Immediately after, the entire cabin was filled with white water vapor!

Everyone ran out of the cabin helter-skelter, watching as the entire cabin filled with mist.

Philip was a little embarrassed and kept apologizing to everyone.

They laughed and did not say anything. Instead, they gave him a friendly thumbs up and praised him, “Awesome, man. You’re the first person to make such a commotion!”

“I take my hats off for you!”

“Hey, let’s study together in the future. I’ll introduce you to some girls!”

“Bring me along. I have a large capacity and a lot of resources too.”

Philip laughed and quickly got close to everyone.

On the other side, Instructor Lauder looked at the cabin and pushed his glasses. He glanced at Philip who was chatting merrily with everyone and turned to ask Fennel who was next to him, “President Leigh, he actually has more attributes. Why did you ask me to stop the rating process?”

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. Just do your job properly. All data about him must be kept confidential!”

Fennel said solemnly as he looked at Philip.

Instructor Lauder nodded and said, “I understand.”

Half an hour later, Fennel and Philip left this place.

Before he left, Instructor Lauder gave Philip a book called ‘Fundamentals for Disciples’.

Philip read a few pages. It was all about the introduction of disciples and the special power behind the door, followed by the explanation of how to use the attributes to manipulate the material and energy in reality.

Philip read for ten minutes and started to feel dizzy.

The information was too profound, or rather, too unbelievable.

Hence, he closed the book, rested his head on his hands, and looked at the scenery outside the car window.

Fennel naturally noticed Philip’s worries and asked, “What are you thinking about?”

Philip took a deep breath and replied, “I’m thinking about what I’m going through now, what a disciple is, and what the world and power behind the door are like”

Chapter 1913

Fennel smiled and said, "I was in the same state back then as you are now. When I found out about the door, my worldview collapsed too. Many things that we think are illusory actually exist."

Philip turned to Fennel and asked, "Don't you think these things are beyond what people can understand now?"

Fennel shrugged and said, "What about it? It's like the people during medieval times. They couldn't understand these high-tech products like cell phones, cars, and satellites that we have now either."

"Besides, fairy tales about flying to the moon. Hasn't that already been realized now?"

Fennel continued, "Times are different. We can't use our current vision to look at future development. In the past, I also felt that such a special power was beyond the world—a divine power. But after entering the door, I realized that the world has always been like this. It's just that we've been detached from it and became ignorant."

Philip turned to Fennel and asked, "What do you mean?"

Fennel chuckled and said, "Everything in the world has its value and rationality. If humans can make use of tools and everything else that can be used, why can't we make use of our bodies? Is it because we cannot, or have we somehow limited ourselves from doing so?"

Hearing this, Philip's heart jolted. Suddenly, he seemed to have been enlightened.

After careful consideration, however, the thought slipped away from his mind again.

Fennel added, "Don't think too much. You've been exposed to something that the world cannot touch or understand. Just learn to make use of it."

Philip took a deep breath. His gaze cleared, and he nodded in response.

Soon, they returned to Uppercreek.

Philip headed back to the hotel directly. Wynn was already asleep.

He carefully walked to Wynn's bed, looked at Wynn who was sleeping on her side, and gently covered her with a thin blanket.

She was still as beautiful as ever.

Suddenly, Wynn woke up. She opened her drowsy eyes, saw Philip sitting by her bed, and exclaimed sweetly, "Are you back?"

Then, she sat up with Philip's help.

Philip smiled and said, "What are you doing up?"

Wynn smiled as she looked at Philip in rapture and said, "I can't sleep. I miss you."

Philip smiled and bopped Wynn on her nose. Then, he leaned down and put his ear on Wynn's stomach.

"He's moving," Philip said with a laugh.

Wynn gently stroked Philip's head with her hand and said with a sweet blissful smile, "Come with me for a pregnancy check-up tomorrow. The doctor mentioned last time that there are still two months before the due date."

Philip got up and said with a nod, "Okay, I'll accompany you tomorrow."

After saying this, he looked at Wynn seriously and suddenly said, "Wynn, after the pregnancy check-up is over tomorrow, I'll bring you home."

Home?

Wynn was taken aback for a moment before saying, "Have you resolved everything in

Riverdale?"

Philip shook his head and said gently, "Not Riverdale, my home."

Thump!

Instantly, Wynn's eyes froze as she stared at Philip closely.

Was Philip finally going to bring her home?

At that moment, Wynn's eyes were slightly moist as tears fell from the corners of her eyes. Her gaze wavered as she asked, "Philip, are you serious?"

Philip reached out, wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, and said with a nod, "Yeah, I once promised you that I'll definitely make you the happiest woman in the world. I'll let Mila become a little princess as well. I'm not lying to you. I want to take you home. No matter what happens, I'll take you home."

Wynn covered her mouth and cried. She pounced into Philip's arms, pounded his chest with her little fists, and whimpered, "Why did you wait until now?"

Philip hugged Wynn and comforted gently. "Wynn, believe me, I used to have a lot of unavoidable difficulties. This time, I've decided to bring you back just to make things clear to you because I'm going to a place after this. I don't feel comfortable leaving you and Mila in the outside world."

Chapter 1914

Hearing this, Wynn pushed Philip away, looked at him seriously, and asked, "Where are you going?"

Philip ruffled the strands of hair that hung beside Wynn's ear and said with a laugh, "Don't worry, I'm just settling some personal matters."

Wynn mumbled, "You always make me worry. I'm your wife. Why won't you tell me anything?"

Philip was startled. He also wanted to tell Wynn but there were many things that he could not.

Those things would only land Wynn and Mila into greater conspiracy and danger.

Bringing Wynn back this time was the result of Philip's long consideration. Only by bringing her back could he ensure her and Mila's safety.

Seeing the dilemma on Philip's face, Wynn wiped her tears and said, "Okay, I won't force you. I just want to tell you that I'm your wife and I'll always stand behind you and wait for you. No matter what you do, I'll support you."

Philip smiled as he stroked Wynn's cheek and said, "I know. You should rest now."

A night passed without words.

The next day, Philip got up early in the morning to get ready.

He first prepared an elaborate and nutritious breakfast in the hotel kitchen before getting Wynn who was still lazing in bed.

Wynn washed up, sat at the dining table, and glanced at Philip who was sitting across from her. Then, she started to taste Philip's cooking with a happy smile.

"It's delicious." Wynn smiled sweetly.

Philip also smiled and said, "Eat more. I'll take you to the hospital later."

After breakfast, Wynn started to choose what to wear in the room. Finally, she went along with Philip's suggestion and chose a pure white maternity dress, a brown trench coat, a white sun hat, and soft flat shoes.

Although Wynn's stomach was big, her appearance at this moment was still so beautiful and attractive.

Going downstairs, Philip drove the Mercedes prepared by Victor Bell and went to the nearby women's hospital.

Victor had made an advanced reservation in this women's hospital. They would only receive Philip and Wynn today.

This was the charm of money.

Philip did not want to do this but Victor had secretly arranged it in advance.

After entering the hospital, dedicated nurses and doctors accompanied them along the way.

Everything went smoothly without a hitch. Philip left with Wynn after almost an hour.

Wynn was full of blissful smiles. When she walked to the parking lot with Philip, she saw a convenience store on the side of the road and said coquettishly, "Phil, I'm thirsty and want to drink yogurt."

Philip smiled and put down the supplements he bought from the hospital. He bopped Wynn on the nose and said, "Stay here and don't move. I'll buy it for you."

Wynn nodded and stood on the side of the road with a happy smile, looking like a young girl who was with her first crush.

Philip looked at both sides of the street and trotted toward the convenience store. When checking out, he waved through the windows at Wynn who was standing by the roadside and smiling foolishly at him.

Suddenly, his phone rang. When he took it out and answered the call, he heard an urgent voice on the other end of the line shouting, "Young Master, danger! Madam is in danger! Someone is trying to harm Madam and the baby in her belly!"

Hearing that, Philip looked shocked. Suddenly, the sound of heavy truck braking was heard!

He spun around and looked at the door!

At that moment, he saw a truck going out of control with a speed of 120/mph. It was about to crash into Wynn who was standing by the roadside, smiling and waving at him.

Chapter 1915

At that moment!

Philip felt as if his head had exploded. He watched helplessly as the heavy truck that was out of control and with death-defying speed came crashing toward Wynn who was standing by the roadside with her big belly. She was still waving and smiling at him!

Philip had no time to think at all. With all his strength, he pushed open the glass door of the convenience store and rushed toward Wynn!

At that moment, he realized that the short distance of ten meters was like an insurmountable chasm!

She was too far away from him!

His eyes were red as he stared at the heavy truck that was about to crash into Wynn. He waved his arms hysterically and roared, "Run! Run!"

At that moment, Wynn also noticed the heavy truck that was coming for her!

In that instant, her pupils quickly dilated. She slowly turned to look at Philip, who was rushing toward her.

Tears ran down her cheeks in a flash.

She only had a few seconds to say goodbye.

Philip watched as the heavy truck drove at a high speed, almost crashing!

However, just at this critical juncture!

A black Cadillac approached at high speed and hit the heavy truck head-on!

Boom!

A huge explosion resounded!

Before Philip's eyes, the front end of that orange-red truck burst into pieces. Due to the collision, the entire body of the truck strayed off course and plunged headlong into the nearby shopping mall!

After hitting the truck head-on, that black Cadillac flew into the air and spun more than a dozen times in mid-air before crashing to the ground again. The vehicle broke into pieces and skidded out tens of meters!

The entire road was in a mess!

There were long streaks of black tire skid marks and the ground was full of gasoline. They all showed that a serious car accident had just occurred here!

Philip was dumbfounded as he looked at everything before him. Looking up, he saw Wynn standing on the side of the road, pale-faced and trembling!

He rushed over, grabbed Wynn's arms tightly, and desperately shouted her name!

"Wynnie!"

"Wynnie!"

Wynn looked as if she had lost her soul. She stood on the side of the road. Her eyes were blank, her body was trembling, and her face was pale!

Philip screamed. Seeing Wynn still in extreme panic, he hurriedly took her into the car and said, "Sit here first."

After that, he turned around and was about to leave. He was going to check out the situation of

that black Cadillac.

Snap!

Wynn grabbed hold of Philip's hand abruptly. She was shaking all over with tears in her eyes. She stared at Philip and said, "Don't,,Don't leave me."

Philip turned around and took Wynn's hand. He gently stroked her cheek and kissed her on the forehead before saying, "Don't worry, everything's fine. I'll take a look."

After saying that, Philip banged the car door shut, turned around, and jogged to the black Cadillac that had crashed into pieces tens of meters away.

It was too sudden!

If not for the Cadillac that crashed head-on into the heavy truck, the one in a pool of blood would be Wynn!

At this moment, a lot of people had gathered around the road. Everyone was talking and taking pictures, while others were desperately making calls.

Philip trotted over. He looked at the completely deformed car frame as a strong smell of gasoline wafted into his nostrils!

He glanced around and found a man covered in blood in the car!

“Tiger Zander?” Philip was shocked as he looked at the man crushed by the car frame. It was Tiger Zander, the man with a rough appearance but a tender heart!

Why was he here?

He was the one who saved Wynn!

“Tiger!”

Philip shouted and crouched down, grabbing Tiger’s arm that was covered in blood. He tried to drag him out of the car!

That was because the smell of gasoline here was getting stronger and stronger!

The car was going to explode at any time!

“M-Mr. Clarke,,,”

Inside the car, the blood-covered Tiger opened his eyes and smiled foolishly while saying, “Leave

me here. Go,,,Quickly.”

A man like Philip had tears in his eyes at this moment!

Chapter 1916

“No way, I can’t leave you here!”

Philip roared and tried his best to pull Tiger out.

Tiger howled in misery. He looked at his right leg that was caught in the frame, laughed wryly, and said, “Mr. Clarke, I’m begging you. Leave me here. My leg is stuck and I can’t get out. Now, go, leave quickly!”

“Shut up! I’ll get you out!”

With red eyes, Philip got up and looked around. Suddenly, he saw the fire ax in the nearby mall.

He ran over and smashed the glass of the fire cabinet with a punch. Then, he took out the fire ax and rushed back to the side of the car.

He chopped at the car frame furiously, but it was not something that could be cut with a fire ax.

Tiger looked at Philip who was chopping away at the car frame and shouted, "Mr. Clarke, let it be. It's too late. Go quickly and leave me here. This is what I owe you and your wife."

Philip did not answer.

Pffft!

At this time, the rear end of the car started to catch fire.

Seeing this scene, the trapped Tiger became anxious and roared, "Brother Clarke, go! Leave me be! It's going to explode!"

Philip was already full of tears. He had never been as powerless as he was now. It was clearly just a few steel frames, and Tiger was obviously still alive.

He was unwilling to give up!

Clank, clink!

Sounds of chopping from the fire ax continued. The car frame was deformed but it was still to

no avail.

Finally, Philip dropped his arms weakly and watched as the flames on the car grew bigger.

Tiger leaned back with a relieved smile. He looked at Philip standing in front of him and said, "Brother Clarke, I'm a rough person who doesn't understand any great principles. My mother taught me before that kindness must be repaid in kind. Brother Theo told me that you paid for my mother's medical expenses in the nursing home, and you also solved the problem of my sister's schooling. I can't serve you any longer in this lifetime. In my next life, I'll serve you well."

Tiger's eyes were red, and he was still full of foolish smiles.

Philip just stood in front of the broken car frame with the fire ax in his hand. He looked at Tiger inside the car and said, "I'll definitely save you. I'm sorry."

After saying that, Philip's eyes were fixed on Tiger's leg that was stuck. The fire ax in his hand trembled.

"Argh!"

A miserable howl resounded all around!

Following that, Philip struggled to get Tiger, who had passed out, from the car.

The floor was covered in red!

Bang!

An explosion suddenly resounded. The Cadillac had completely turned into a sea of flames!

Looking at Tiger whom he had dragged to the side of the road, Philip urgently took off his jacket and tore it into strips of cloth to quickly stop Tiger's bleeding!

Before long, the ambulance from the nearby hospital also arrived. They quickly carried Tiger, who had lost a leg and was covered in blood, onto a stretcher!

On this side, Philip was covered in red. Looking at the departing ambulance, he hurried back to his car. As soon as he opened the car door, he saw Wynn staring under her in horror!

“Phil, Phil, blood... it’s blood!” Wynn shouted in horror.

Blood!

Philip’s eyes widened. He raised his eyes to look at Wynn, who was frightened and gasping.

Premature birth?

Chapter 1917

With no time to think, Philip quickly got into the car and frantically rushed to the nearby women’s hospital!

On the way, he called Victor and said anxiously, “Quickly notify the women’s hospital. Wynn is bleeding!”

On this side, Victor had just come out of the women’s hospital and was about to go back.

When he received the call from Philip at this time, his scalp went numb and his entire face was full of shock. He turned his head to look at the dean and a group of doctors standing behind him. He shouted, “Hurry, Madam is bleeding! She’s bleeding!”

When the gray-haired dean heard Victor's words at this moment, he was taken aback and said, "Master Bell, don't joke with me. Madam has just gone through the check-up. She's in very good condition and the fetus is very healthy. There are still two months to go before the due date."

Victor had no time to explain to him and yelled, "Cut the crap. Mr. Clarke will be here soon!"

The dean saw Victor's expression that did not seem fake and immediately guessed, "Premature birth?"

Quickly, he turned to the doctors behind him and said, "Prepare the special delivery room at

once! Everyone will be on emergency standby!"

Instantly, all the doctors and nurses of the women's hospital were mobilized!

Clatter!

Several stretchers were pushed to the entrance of the hospital. On both sides of the entrance, a row of doctors and nurses stood together!

All of them were the most elite doctors and nurses of this women's hospital!

At this time, Victor also immediately contacted his forces and underlings in Uppercreek with only one order-immediately guard the women's hospital within a five-mile radius!

Instantly, all forces and underlings under Victor Bell rushed to the site from all venues. Everyone donned standard suits and drove one black Mercedes after another to the women's hospital!

From a high altitude, it could be seen that black Mercedes vehicles filled the streets of Upper creek toward the women's hospital, forcing all other vehicles to stop at the sides of the road. There was only a path in the middle that was without obstructions!

All eight major roads leading to the women's hospital were the same!

All the owners of other vehicles were scared by the black-suited thugs who got down from the black Mercedes vehicles. They wanted to curse in anger but the other party simply took a stack of banknotes from the silver cases they carried and tossed them through their car windows!

Simply too unreasonable for words!

Instantly, all the car owners on the eight major roads shut their mouths!

All of them sat inside the cars and watched as a pathway along the road was being cleared out.

Under normal circumstances, the roads in this area were always congested!

However, a wide path was forcefully being cleared out by the hundreds of black Mercedes vehicles that suddenly appeared today!

On the sides of the road, a group of curious onlookers quickly took out their mobile phones to take videos and posted them on various social media platforms.

"Holy shit! What's going on? They're all Mercedes vehicles!" someone exclaimed in the crowd.

"Could it be a VIP coming? Such pomp and means, using cash to clear the road. Looking at the direction, it's heading to the women's hospital."

“Tsk, tsk, how cool is that? Which big family is expecting a child? I really like such crude methods.”

Many smitten young girls displayed looks of envy upon seeing this scene.

Soon, a Mercedes driving at top speed appeared in everyone’s eyes.

On the sides of the road, the black-suited bodyguards standing in a row immediately reported to Victor, “Master Bell, Mr. Clarke is taking Faulkner Street! He’ll be entering through the west entrance of the hospital!”

When Victor received the call at the entrance of the hospital, he immediately shouted to the doctors behind him, “West entrance! Go to the west entrance at once!”

Instantly, hundreds of doctors and nurses followed Victor closely and rushed to the west entrance!

Chapter 1918

On this side, Philip drove the car at top speed and naturally attracted countless onlookers who frantically took pictures!

“Gosh, is that the person? Did you capture it? He looks very young and handsome!”

Some smitten young girls on the roadside exclaimed excitedly.

Such a simple scene blew up on the social media platform in the next ten minutes!

It quickly became the top hottest topic!

Everyone was watching and discussing.

Even those young masters who usually showed off their luxury cars and luxury watches, upon watching this scene, commented, [In terms of showing off one's wealth, I take my hats off to this person. To use cash to clear out a path without any obstructions on all eight major roads is simply unheard of.]

Back to the scene of Wynn's incident.

At this moment, several black BMWs were parked on the side of the road. Seven or eight men and women in black leather jackets and trench coats got down from the vehicles. They were all wearing sunglasses, looking very much like special agents in Hollywood blockbusters.

The middle-aged man in the lead had a serious-looking face with a long knife scar at the corner of his mouth.

His gaze swept over the surroundings before looking at the burning frame of a Cadillac and the

truck that had been cordoned off.

When the nearby staff on patrol who rushed to the scene to handle the situation saw this group of people, they slightly backed off too.

A sexy woman with a hot figure was wearing black leather clothes and a black trench coat. She had a ponytail and wore black high heels. Swaying her hips, she approached the middle-aged man from behind. She took out a transparent plastic bag with a wireless receiver inside.

"Boss, this is the only clue left on the scene," the woman said with a seductive voice, her words direct to the point.

She had the appearance of a foreigner with green eyes and a sharp nose. She had an imposing demeanor, but she spoke fluently.

The middle-aged man was crouching at this moment. He took off his sunglasses as he looked at the long tire skid marks on the ground.

Then, he stood up and took the transparent plastic bag from the woman's hand. He glanced at it a few times before saying in a gruff voice, "We need to make a thorough investigation when we get back. We must get our hands on all the surveillance cameras nearby too."

With that said, he thoughtfully looked at a car that was parked nearby on the roadside.

After just a glance, the middle-aged man put on his sunglasses and a pair of black leather gloves on his hands. He turned around, walked to the BMW, and said, "Hurry up with the investigation. Don't report this matter to the higher-ups for the time being."

That sexy foreign woman nodded and asked, "Boss, what explanation do we give to the Clarke family?"

The middle-aged man tapped his fingers on the door and said, "Send them a copy of the clues and evidence we found."

After saying that, the middle-aged man got into the car and closed the door.

Very quickly, this group of people left the site.

Meanwhile, inside the vehicle that the middle-aged man had glanced at just now, two guys in black suits dialed a number on a mobile phone. The guy in the co-passenger seat looked at the mini-notebook in his hand and said into the phone, "The mission failed."

On the other side of the line, the faint voice of a woman that carried a hint of chill said emotionlessly, "Okay, I got it. You may go back."

With that said, the call ended.

At the same time, far away in Sendona of Country M in a luxurious castle.

Chapter 1919

This castle built in the last century was closely guarded. As far as the eye could see, the place was full of foreign bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses!

In the castle, dozens of luxury cars, sports cars, and even a mini-helicopter were parked!

About a hundred male and female servants were responsible for the upkeep of the castle.

At this time, in the huge hall of the castle, there was a silhouette of a tall and graceful woman

wearing a long trench coat. From her back, it could be seen that she had an S-shaped figure. She was simply perfect and flawless!

Her arms were crossed over her chest at this time. With her back facing the group of elite bodyguards, she tapped the phone repeatedly with her delicate hand.

"Clean everything up. Don't leave any clues behind."

The figure said in a cold and aloof manner before turning around and leaving on her high heels.

A man in the hall bowed in response before taking his phone out. He dialed a number and said coldly, "Clean everything up. Don't leave anything behind!"

Back to Uppercreek, on the street where the incident happened.

At this time, the two guys in the private vehicle glanced at each other before saying, "Our work is done."

However, just as they were about to start the car and drive away, the car door was opened from outside. Two tall and burly foreign guys in long trench coats and sunglasses stood on both sides of the door.

The two men in the car saw the two guys outside the car who suddenly appeared. Before they knew what was happening, they saw the two guys donning black leather gloves and taking out guns with silencers!

Puff, puff!

Two soft noises!

The two men in the car died on the spot. One had a gunshot in the heart while the other was in the middle of his eyebrows!

Then, one of the men tossed a customized self-detonating bomb into the car before shutting the door.

The two men left the scene gallantly. Less than 50 meters away, the vehicle exploded with a loud bang and flames soared to the sky!

Instantly, the surrounding was in chaos.

After the two men walked away, they rode on two flashy motorbikes and left.

Change of viewpoint. On a lush little island surrounded by the sea, it was Arcadia Island of the Clarke family!

At this moment, in the large hall of the white castle, Roger Clarke leaned on his walking cane while appreciating a stone mural.

Suddenly, a tall and burly man strode in briskly from the main entrance. His eyes were sharp and cold, while his face was full of anxiety!

“Fulton, why are you so flustered?” Roger asked without raising his head.

Fulton walked up to Roger in a few steps, knelt on one knee, lowered his head, and said gravely,

“My lord, the young madam has met with an accident!”

Hiss!

Instantly, the temperature in the entire hall plummeted!

Roger raised his eyebrows, his eyes like cold daggers as he stared at Fulton closely. He did not say anything but closed his eyes slightly before popping them open. There was a glint of chill and killing intent in the corners of his eyes!

Thump!

He slammed the walking cane in his hand heavily on the floor. Instantly, the tiles shattered into pieces!

“Someone blocked my five senses!”

Roger said coldly with fury in his eyes!

Fulton trembled upon hearing that and said, “In this world, there are no more than three people who can block your five senses. Could it be them?”

Roger’s eyes were unfathomable with a hidden chill on his body that was about to soar to the sky!

“How is the young madam? What about the child in her stomach?” Roger took a deep breath, retracted his gaze, and quickly asked.

Fulton replied, “Everything is fine. A young man named Tiger Zander saved the young madam at the cost of his life. The young master has already saved him. He’s currently receiving emergency treatment at the hospital.”

Roger breathed a sigh of relief and said, “That’s good to hear. If this Tiger Zander can scrape through this ordeal, absorb him into the Shadow Squadron.”

Fulton nodded and replied, “Yes, my lord.”

Chapter 1920

The chill on Roger’s face gradually disappeared and was replaced with excitement. A smile also slowly formed as he mumbled to himself, “Premature birth?”

Fulton looked up and said, "She's in the operating room now."

Roger nodded, looking a little flustered. He started to pace back and forth in the hall unconsciously.

It was also the first time Fulton had seen his lord in this state and said, "My lord, do you need me to send the Clarke family's personal guards to guard Uppercreek?"

Roger was startled as his aged hands trembled slightly. He said, "Pass on my order. Dispatch 1,000 Dragon Knights from the Clarke family's guards to Uppercreek. Also, send all members of the Shadow Squadron to welcome the young master, young madam, my granddaughter, and my grandson back to the island! Anyone who dares to stop them, kill without mercy!"

Fulton got the order and turned to leave.

Roger added, "Pass another order. Three days later, the Clarke family will hold a banquet for ten days. Send out invitations worldwide to celebrate the birth of my grandson and congratulate the

young madam of the Clarke family!"

Roger looked very excited at the moment, and his face was full of smiles. His joy could hardly be contained.

Fulton received the order and responded, "Yes, my lord!"

After saying that, Fulton turned around and left the hall.

At this moment, a woman in mink velvet walked down from the spiral staircase at the back of the hall. She had a good figure and a well-maintained appearance.

She was Hazel Eva, the fourth madam of the Clarke family.

At this moment, she walked gracefully to Roger's side, draped a trench coat over him, and said, "Old Master, are Phil and Wynnie coming back?"

Roger smiled and said, "Yes, they are. Also, I'm about to hold my grandson."

Upon hearing this, Hazel was overjoyed and shouted, "Really? Is Wynnie about to give birth?"

Roger nodded and said, "Premature birth."

"Premature birth?" When Hazel heard this, she panicked and quickly said, "How could it be premature? Oh, the baby and Wynnie will be okay, right? No way, I have to go to Uppercreek. I'm going to bring the family doctor there."

Roger looked at Hazel's anxiety and said, "You don't have to go. I've already made arrangements."

As soon as he said that, Roger seemed to sense something. Suddenly, his eyes burst with a biting chill as he stared straight at the sky outside this hall!

It seemed that within his sight, something extraordinary was happening.

The invincible and domineering aura that erupted all over his body felt as if a dragon was awakening!

“How dare you?! Today, I shall see who dares to make a move against the bloodline of my Clarke family!”

A deep shout like the angry roar of a dragon suddenly shook the entire island!

With a turn of Roger’s entire body, the space around him changed and his figure directly disappeared from the hall.

In an instant, the world around this area suddenly changed colors. The ocean surged, and huge waves as high as a hundred meters churned. The sky was also quickly overwhelmed by black clouds!

Terrifying lightning flashed in the sky as if doomsday had approached!

Back to the women’s hospital in Uppercreek, Philip was waiting anxiously outside the operating

FOOM.

Wynn had been inside for almost half an hour.

Only heart-wrenching screams could be heard from the room.

He wanted to go in but the doctor would not let him.

Suddenly, Wynn’s hoarse and irritable shout came from inside the operating room, “Philip Clarke, get the fuck in here! Argh! I’m about to die from the pain!”