

Chapter 2041

“Haha!”

Wade laughed and said, “Philip boy, you think too highly of yourself. This is the branch family, not your main family! Here, the branch family rules over the sky! Get down on your knees at once!”

Philip snorted and asked instead, “Really? Okay, I’ll kneel, then.”

As soon as Philip said that, Wade was taken aback. Was he going to kneel just like that?

The elders and people in charge of the branch family were also slightly startled. However, they were instantly overwhelmed by anger.

“Kneel! That’s right, on your knees at once!”

“Hehe, I’m afraid it’s too late for him to kneel now!”

“Yes, he’s too insolent. It’s useless even if he kneels now. He must be punished severely! Otherwise, others will think that the branch family is a pushover!”

For a while, everyone’s anger was ignited again.

Among them, Ted Clarke was the most furious.

At his age, he was actually slapped twice by a junior in front of all the elders and people in charge of the branch family!

Hateful!

Simply intolerable!

He could not wait to rush over, grab the law enforcement batons, and cane Philip to death!

However, when he thought of Philip's brutal attack on him just now, he felt weak in the knees.

Thus, he could only curse and condemn Philip along with the rest.

Philip looked at the ugly faces of this group of people. His eyes then fell on Wade as he said blandly, "Don't regret it."

Wade scoffed and said, "What's there to regret? I won't rest until I take you down today!"

Philip nodded and bent his knees, prepared to kneel.

Clatter!

Suddenly, the crisp sound of an object falling to the ground resounded throughout the branch family's memorial hall!

Everyone watched as a jade thumb ring fell on the floor.

On the ring was the word 'Sovereign' engraved on it!

The moment they saw this ring, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family stopped talking!

All the angry curses got stuck in their throats!

They stared at the ring on the floor with wide eyes.

Wade, Desmond, as well as Hansel and Salem behind them, rushed over at the first opportunity to look at the ring on the floor!

Instantly, the four of them gasped aloud, their faces full of horror.

The expressions on their faces also changed from anger to horror, then disbelief and finally panic!

This... Was this the Sovereignty Seal?

Why the hell did this kid have the Sovereignty Seal?

Everyone could not figure it out.

All of them looked at each other without daring to say another word or even breathe aloud!

The surrounding young masters and young ladies of the branch family did not know the Sovereignty Seal very well and looked at the ring on the floor with curiosity.

What was going on?

Why did everyone stop talking when they saw this ring?

At this moment, Philip, who was about to kneel, sneered faintly. He bent down to pick up the ring as though he had accidentally dropped it and said casually, "Oops, sorry. It accidentally fell out. I didn't scare you guys, did I?"

Philip chuckled and said, the smile on his face innocent and harmless. It looked as though it was really an accident.

Damn it!

Wade was about to vomit blood!

Was he really being careless?

He stared at the Sovereignty Seal in Philip's hand with wide eyes for a long while before saying, "How did you get this ring?"

Philip hummed, raised the ring in his hand, waved it at Wade deliberately. He said, "Oh, you mean this? Uncle Tim gave it to me."

With that said, Philip changed his tone and sneered. "So, do I still need to kneel?"

Kneel?

Wade was flustered and at a loss as he turned to look at Desmond.

At this moment, Desmond's face was flushed red.

Chapter 2042

Damn it!

They finally got the chance to bring this kid to the branch family's memorial hall and were about to lay their hands on him when the Sovereignty Seal suddenly appeared and disrupted their plans!

The hell with kneeling!

Desmond shook his head slightly and looked at Hansel and Salem, who also looked helpless.

Then, Desmond suddenly whispered to Wade, "Wade, check and see if the ring is a fake."

Hearing that, Wade understood. He said to Philip, "Boy, show me the ring!"

Philip knew they would do this. He casually tossed the ring to Wade and said nonchalantly, "Take a good look at it and give it back to me."

After that, he walked to a chair on the side and sat down swaggeringly.

Looking at this scene, everyone was furious but no one dared to speak up.

All of them came to Wade's side and looked at the Sovereignty Seal in his hand.

Wade also looked at it carefully, flipping it back and forth. He finally looked at everyone helplessly as he nodded and whispered, "It's genuine."

At this moment, a layer of cold sweat appeared on the foreheads of the elders of the branch family.

Everyone felt a chill down their backs.

It was like being targeted by someone they could not mess with easily!

That feeling was terrifying!

In an instant, the figure of that person appeared in their heads!

Tim Clarke!

The second old master of the main family and Roger Clarke's younger brother!

He had actually given Philip this Sovereignty Seal!

Was it not the same as handing over the general's troops to the crown prince in medieval times?

It was the same as the crown prince overseeing the kingdom!

How were they supposed to play this game now?

Send all the elite guards of the branch family to fight to their deaths with the guards of the main family?

That was courting death!

Wade panicked, his eyes full of indignity. He turned to look at Philip who was sitting with his legs crossed. He was indifferent..

Seeing Wade looking at him at this moment, Philip smiled and said, "Are you done looking? Then give it back to me."

Wade frowned helplessly, but he still passed the ring back to Philip.

Philip took it and casually held it in his hand. After that, he got up, stared at Wade, and asked with a smile, "Do you still need me to kneel?"

Wade's chest was burning with anger but he could not vent it at this moment.

After holding back for a long time, he said, "No, you can go."

He regretted it now.

Philip snorted and swept his gaze over the hall impassively.

Wherever he looked, the elders and people in charge of the branch family were looking sideways or had their heads lowered. Nobody dared to look straight at him.

This Sovereignty Seal was equivalent to Tim's presence, and it also represented Roger!

Seeing the ring was like seeing the king!

Would the people of the branch family dare to disrespect Roger?

If they asked Philip to kneel now, it would be equivalent to asking Roger to kneel. The outcome would be absolutely miserable!

Philip averted his eyes and turned around. He put his hands behind his back and whistled as he walked out of the branch family's memorial hall in a dignified manner.

With Wade in the lead, all the elders of the branch family were full of reluctance.

It was really hateful to let this brat leave like this!

Philip leisurely walked out of the memorial hall, waved his hand, and said, "I'll visit again next time."

After saying that, he was about to leave with the Griffin Army.

However, suddenly, a deep voice with the majesty of a dragon was heard at the entrance of the branch family's memorial hall. "Who allowed you to leave?"

Chapter 2043

That imposing voice resounded throughout the entire branch family's memorial hall.

Everyone focused their eyes in the direction of the main entrance.

A tall and imposing figure that was full of majesty had appeared at the main entrance with the setting sun behind him.

This person had a resolute and serious-looking angular face, searing eyes, thick eyebrows, stern eyes, a high nose, and thick lips, as well as an invincible aura that of a raging wolf.

His eyebrows, cold like they were carved from a blade, were deeply etched on his face.

When everyone saw this figure, they stopped clamoring and lowered their noble heads.

Even the high and mighty Wade and the others silently stood to the side. They bowed slightly when they saw this figure.

At the same time, there was a look of excitement and relief on their faces and they finally released a long breath.

This matter could be considered resolved to their satisfaction.

It would be the end of Philip today!

When Philip heard the words at this moment, he also raised his eyebrows and stared at the majestic figure who was walking through the front door.

Christian Clarke!

He was the current chieftain of the branch family with a high and powerful position. He was the leader of the entire branch family and an absolute authority figure!

In the Clarke family, his position was second only to his father, Roger Clarke!

There was a comment that the two Clarke dragons referred to Roger and Christian!

This person was by no means comparable to these mediocre people present!

To be able to control such a large branch Clarke family in his hands, he definitely had extraordinary talent and courage!

Philip frowned. He did not expect Christian to return at this time!

Christian had already stepped into the courtyard of the branch family's memorial hall with only four personal guards behind him.

They were the elite guards of the branch family!

Four Dragon Guards!

Although not as powerful as Fulton Hash, if the four of them attacked Fulton together, it would be tricky for Fulton to handle them!

The background of the branch family was not as simple as one might think!

At this moment, Christian stood in the courtyard with his hands behind his back. His deep and

dark eyes were staring at Philip, who was across from him.

Between them, the distance of three meters seemed to be separated by a galaxy. There was turmoil and lighting in the middle, causing dazzling sparks to erupt!

Aura!

The entire branch family's memorial hall was now shrouded by Christian's invincible aura!

Everyone could not help but kneel and worship!

This was Christian's prestige!

"Are you back?" Suddenly, Christian said impassively.

Philip nodded with a frown and said quite respectfully, "Fourth Uncle."

He could not help it. In terms of seniority, Christian was Philip's fourth uncle and also the patriarch of the branch family. He had to greet him as such.

At the same time, the Griffin Army behind him had entered combat mode. Their cold eyes stared fixedly at the branch family's chieftain and the four elite guards behind him!

Christian responded coldly and said, "You still remember that I'm your fourth uncle."

Those words carried a thunderous reprimand.

On the side, Wade, Desmond, and the rest were overjoyed when they heard Christian's words.

Desmond was the first to rush out and complain to Christian, "Chieftain, you came back at the right time! Just look at this arrogant boy of the main family, causing trouble on the first day he returned. Before he even entered the memorial hall, he already wreaked havoc on the branch family! Look at my great-grandson, he was beaten to death by Philip!"

While Desmond was speaking, four guards carried Gerry's corpse to Christian.

Christian's face darkened as he glanced at Gerry's corpse before he turned to Philip and asked, "Did you do it?"

Philip frowned and responded coldly, "He bullied my god-sister and insulted my wife. According to the Clarke family rules, he deserved to die!"

Like a tolling bell, his words rocked the branch family's memorial hall!

Chapter 2044

Instantly, Desmond pointed at Philip and snarled. "Bullshit! How dare a brat like you talk nonsense without blinking at a time like this? How could Gerry have done such a thing? You're simply full of crap!"

With that said, Desmond looked at Christian and was about to kneel as he shouted, "Chieftain, let me kneel before you. You must seek justice for my great-grandson. This brat must be killed!"

Seeing this, Christian reached out and grabbed Desmond while saying, "Granduncle Desmond, you mustn't."

Desmond was just playacting and went along with it as he stood up. Covering his face, he started to sob, "Chieftain, you must stand up for me."

Christian nodded and replied, "Granduncle Desmond, don't worry. I'll take care of this."

After saying that, Christian looked at Philip and scolded, "You dare to be so rampant on the first day you returned? Do you not put my branch family in your eyes, or do you not put me, your fourth uncle, in your eyes?"

Philip frowned and asked coldly, "What do you want to do?"

Christian looked at the branch family's memorial hall and said after a brief silence, "Bring out the family discipline."

Instantly, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family were full of gloating smiles when they heard Christian's order.

The family discipline!

This time, Philip was doomed for sure!

Everyone gave way as Christian walked into the memorial hall. After paying his respects, Christian took down a purple-red cane from the high platform.

This cane was engraved with the Clarke family rules and names of the ancestors.

There were two of such canes-one for the main family and one for the branch family.

It was the cane used by the Clarke family to enforce family discipline!

This cane could be used on mindless kings and treacherous officials!

Even if Roger violated the Clarke family rules, they could use the family discipline to pursue accountability!

It could be said that once the family discipline was invoked, the matter had come to an end!

In the crowd, Lex Clarke stood on one side, not saying a word since the beginning.

With cold light in his eyes, he kept staring at Philip from outside the door.

“It seems that there’s nothing more than that,” Lex mumbled under his breath.

The personal guards behind him said softly, “Second Young Master, do we still need to make contact with Philip in secret?”

Lex thought for a moment and said, “Let’s wait for now. If he can’t even get through this, he won’t be of much help to me.”

All eyes were focused on Christian, At this moment, he held the cane in his hand, his searing eyes staring at Philip standing at the door. He said, “Aren’t you going to kneel now?”

Instantly, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family pointed at Philip while shouting angrily in unison, “Kneel down!”

“Kneel!”

“Hurry up and kneel!”

The voices resounded throughout the entire branch family's memorial hall imposingly!

After being chastised by so many people and asked to kneel, an ordinary person might really give in and kneel.

However, Philip was no ordinary person. With his hands still in his trouser pockets, he looked indifferently at Christian who was standing in front of the ancestors' memorial plaques.

Snap!

Christian whipped the cane against the chair next to him.

Barn!

The chair shattered into pieces!

"Kneel down now!"

Christian shouted solemnly, "Men, take down this arrogant child for me!"

In an instant, the four Dragon Guards behind him stepped toward Philip!

In just a few steps, Philip felt the surge of pressure from these four Dragon Guards!

"Chieftain, Third Madam is here!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came from the main entrance!

Chapter 2045

Third Madam?

Hearing that, Christian frowned and looked at the entrance with raised eyebrows.

There, two guards stepped in.

After that, there was a delicate woman dressed in plain clothes with a rosary in hand. She was about 30 to 40 years old with well-maintained skin. Her figure was slim and curvy.

From a distance, this woman carried a cold demeanor as though she was a pious and religious person. It made others feel that they could not help but bow and retreat.

This woman, with long hair coiled on the top of her head, had a delicate face, pale thin lips, and a high nose bridge. There was indifference in her eyes.

She walked in slowly, and everyone in the courtyard stepped back silently to the side, not daring to say a word.

It seemed that this woman with a delicate body and only two accompanying guards made them very scared and intimidated!

The third madam of the Clarke family.

Since marrying into the Clarke family, she rarely made an appearance.

Even Philip had only seen her not more than three times in the past 20 years, and each meeting was very brief.

Therefore, Philip did not have a deep impression of the third mother nor did he know her very well.

Right behind the third madam was none other than Horace Clarke.

With his hands behind his back, and with a few attendants, he just slowly followed her inside.

“What’s going on? Such a big commotion. Even Christian Clarke has stepped out.”

Horace walked in with a trace of helplessness in his eyes as he asked Philip in a low voice.

Philip shook his head and said, “I didn’t know he’d come either. It seems that the branch family is determined to make an example out of me this time.”

Horace rolled his eyes at Philip and said, “Didn’t you say you have a plan?”

Philip shrugged and said, “Yeah, aren’t you my backup plan?”

Horace was startled before saying, “A kid like you dares to make use of me?”

Philip smiled and said, “Right back at you. All members of the Clarke family have the same virtue.”

Horace glared at him and said, "Okay, let's leave this matter to your third mother."

Philip nodded and turned to look at the woman standing in the courtyard.

The woman turned her head and glanced at Philip first before she walked over with light steps. She asked with a soft and cold voice, "Is everything okay?"

Philip shook his head and said with a bow, "Third Mother, I'm fine."

The third madam nodded, turned around to look at Christian standing at the entrance of the memorial hall, and spoke in a clear, cold voice, "Can I take him back with me?"

Hearing that, Christian frowned. He clenched the disciplinary cane in his hands again and again before saying, "Third Madam, Philip has caused such a big disturbance and commotion in the branch family today. As the chieftain, don't I have the right and qualification to discipline him?"

The third madam looked calm and unruffled as she took two steps forward. Her cold eyes swept over all the elders of the branch family present before her gaze fell on Wade and Desmond. She asked, "Do you need an explanation?"

Wade's face twitched at this moment as some words got stuck in his throat. He wanted to say something but dared not. His eyes flickered to Christian.

As for Desmond, he relied on his seniority to stand forward. He bowed to the third madam before saying, "Third Madam, Philip behaved so arrogantly and killed my great-grandson. Can't I even demand an explanation?"

The third madam nodded, looked at Gerry's body on the ground, and said, "Granduncle Desmond has a point. How about this as a solution? I have a set of properties in my hands that should have a market value of more than ten billion. How about I make amends to you on behalf of Philip?"

Thump!

Desmond was startled. He frowned with panic in his eyes as he said, "Third Madam, how could I accept this?"

Desmond had mixed feelings.

He could not allow the third madam to make amends to him on behalf of Philip!

At the thought of the figure behind the Third Madam, Desmond panicked!

Chapter 2046

When Philip saw this scene from the side, he frowned and asked, "Uncle Horace, what exactly is third mother's background? Why is Desmond so afraid of her?"

Horace smiled and said, "Phil, I don't blame you for not knowing your third mother's identity. All I can tell you is that your third mother's last name is Tsar."

Her last name was Tsar?

Suddenly, Philip trembled and asked, "Could it be that third mother is..."

Horace nodded and said, "You guessed it right. Who else in this country would dare to use this last name? She's the imperial preceptor's younger sister, Aria Tsar."

The imperial preceptor's younger sister?

Philip gasped. In the past, it was always his identity that made others gasp. Today, it was his third mother's identity that made him gasp.

His third mother was actually the imperial preceptor's younger sister!

No wonder Desmond dared not do anything to her.

Chapter 2047

Here, Desmond's forehead was full of cold sweat. He looked at the third madam standing in front of him without daring to say a word.

"Grand Uncle Desmond, what do you think?"

Aria looked calm and spoke lightly, making others unable to show the slightest disrespect.

Desmond wiped the cold sweat from the corner of his forehead. After thinking about it for a long time, he nodded and replied, "I shall follow your wishes."

Aria smiled and nodded slightly before turning to Wade, asking, "Uncle Wade, do you have anything to discuss?"

Wade was also flustered now. He lowered his head and glanced at Desmond in bewilderment before he shook his head, saying, "No."

Aria smiled lightly and turned to Christian, who was standing in the memorial hall. She said, "Chieftain, do you have anything else to say now?"

Christian narrowed his eyes, looked at Aria coldly, and said, "Aria Tsar, even if you're the imperial preceptor's younger sister and the third madam of the Clarke family, you have no right to intervene in the affairs of the branch family!"

Christian was very unhappy at the moment!

How dare the imperial preceptor's sister do this?

Chapter 2048

What would happen to his dignity as the chieftain of the branch family?

What about his self-respect?

Aria laughed lightly and twirled the rosary in her hands while saying, "In that case, what explanation do you want?"

Christian waved his hand and said, "Tell him to release all the detained members of the branch family. Otherwise, no one can take a step out of this memorial hall today!"

Upon hearing this, Aria furrowed her shapely eyebrows, glanced sideways at Philip, and asked, "Phil, are you detaining members of the branch family?"

Philip smiled and said, "Yes, I am."

Aria shook her head with a hint of reprimand in her eyes and said, "stop fooling around and release them."

Philip was just about to refuse when horace pulled his arm and said, "Let them go. You have caused enough trouble today. If this goes on, I'm afraid things will escalate further."

Philip frowned upon hearing this. He said to christian, "I can let them go, but uncle christian, let me ask you. The people of the branch family have repeatedly disrespected me and bullied my wife and children. How do we settle this score?"

Chapter 2049

The branch family's memorial hall quickly fell silent at this question.

Everyone's eyes focused on Philip who asked that question.

This kid was really too cocky!

He actually dared to make use of the third madam's identity and status to demand an explanation from the chieftain!

He was playing with fire!

With cold eyes, Wade and Desmond turned to Philip and shouted gravely, "Insolent boy! The branch family has given up pursuing your accountability, yet you still dare to say such arrogant words and ask the branch family to give you an explanation?"

"That's right! You simply have no respect for your elders and hold no regard for the chieftain's prestige!"

"Chieftain, just look at this impudent child. How dare he say such things? I think we shouldn't let him off so easily!"

All of a sudden, everyone rallied!

On the other hand, Philip was calm. From his eyes, it could be seen that he was determined to cause a fuss!

Since his third mother was here, what else did he have to worry about?

Aria looked at Philip in surprise and said softly, "Phil, don't be rude! Since the branch family will not hold you accountable, you shouldn't dwell on this any further. After all, we're a family. We can sit and discuss anything. Where appropriate, let them go or apologize if necessary. Don't cause any more trouble."

Philip looked at Aria, thought about it, and finally said unrelentingly, "Third Mother, this matter can't be resolved so easily. I only have one stance today. Either they give me an explanation or take me down today."

As soon as he said that, Christian, who was standing in the memorial hall, suddenly sneered and said, "Okay, as expected of my eldest brother's son. You certainly are bold and courageous! Let's see what storms you can cause in the branch family today! If you want to rely on your third mother's identity and status to suppress me, you're still too young. Even the Imperial Preceptor has to show me some respect. What's more, he doesn't have the right to interfere in this matter either. Don't you think so, Third Madam?"

Aria's face darkened as she replied, "Christian, I hope you can understand that I'm standing here not on behalf of my brother but of the main Clarke family and the four madams of the Clarke family."

Christian said with a smile, "Very well. Since this is the common understanding between the four madams, I won't be too harsh and calculative. I only have one request now, which is for him to release my people and make apologies!"

When Philip heard this, he immediately waved his hand and said, "Christian, are you using your position as chieftain of the branch family to suppress me? Well then, I'll make things clear to you too. Today, I

also have only one request. I can release them, but these people from your branch family must apologize to me and my wife in person. Otherwise, I'll never let them go!"

"Insolence!"

Christian shouted angrily and swung the disciplinary cane in his hand.

Snap!

With a crisp sound, it hit the floor.

The floor tiles shattered apart!

A deep crack appeared on the ground!

At this moment, everyone in the memorial hall fell to their knees!

The chieftain was angry!

Philip naturally noticed that Christian was furious.

At the scene, only Philip, Horace, Aria, the Griffin Army, and the main family's followers did not kneel. The rest of the people were kneeling on the floor.

This scene really made people a little breathless!

However, Philip's expression remained calm. His eyes were firm with no signs of relenting.

Chapter 2050

Aria frowned, turned to Philip, and said, "That's enough! Stop fooling around. Otherwise, your father will definitely chastise you when he comes back!"

"Third Mother, I know what I'm doing. I'm grateful that you came to rescue me, but there are some things that I can't give in to! The branch family has gone too far this time! Today, either I die or the branch family must apologize!"

Philip said sternly with a burst of anger in his eyes.

At this moment, Aria looked at Philip's resolute face and that stubborn temper. She suddenly felt a little lost.

This child had the same temper as his father back then.

Once he made up his mind, nothing could change it.

Then, so be it.

Aria turned around and looked at the angry Christian. She said, "Christian Clarke, as the third madam of the main family, I'm now warning you not to cross the line recklessly! He's the eldest young master of my main family, and even more so, the heir. You're not qualified to use the family discipline on him!"

Hehe.

Christian scoffed. "Third Madam, I never asked whether I'm qualified to use the family discipline on him. If I want to do it, it's done. Even if this matter ends up going to Roger, so what?"

At this moment, Christian displayed his prestige as the chieftain of the branch family to the fullest!

As the chieftain of the branch family, he would do as he pleased!

He even paid no heed to Roger Clarke!

Hearing this, Aria's eyes flashed with a hint of sternness. Even her calm and unruffled heart was stirred!

She said coldly, "In that case, I'll use my identity as the younger sister of the Imperial Preceptor to suppress you!"

Christian smiled fearlessly and said, "Third Madam, as I said, no matter how great the Imperial Preceptor is, he's just the Imperial Preceptor. He has no right to interfere in the Clarke family's affairs! After you married into the Clarke family and became the third madam of the Clarke family, you no longer have the status of being the Imperial Preceptor's sister!"

"Christian Clarke, you have wild ambitions, indeed! You don't even have any regard for the patriarch. What exactly does the branch family want?"

Aria was furious as she pointed and chastised.

Christian laughed as he stepped out of the memorial hall and said, "Aria Tsar, I advise you not to mislead yourself!"

"What? Do you dare to kill me?"

At this moment, Aria also exuded her aura as the Imperial Preceptor's sister!

In an instant, her cold and aloof demeanor was replaced by the temperament of a heroine!

It seemed that the person standing in front of everyone was not a pious and religious woman but an empress who ruled over the kingdom!

The two of them were about burst into sparks!

At this moment, Horace walked out silently from behind, clasped his hands in front of his belly, and said with a laugh, "Christian, you're very arrogant, indeed. Have you forgotten all about me?"

Christian frowned, glanced at Horace, and said, "You're not qualified to talk to me yet!"

Haha!

Horace laughed and said, "Very well, Christian. You're really getting out of hand. No wonder Roger has always been worried about your branch family. With you around, the branch family will rebel sooner or later!"

"Horace Clarke, don't try to falsely accuse me at this time. As chieftain of the branch family, do you think you can convict me with just a few words? I have people in the law enforcement hall too! Or perhaps you want to revoke my position as the chieftain as well?"

Christian sneered and added, "If that's the case, I'm afraid you are not qualified enough!"

This time, Horace smiled and said, "I'm not qualified? Well then, let me see if this is enough to qualify!"

After saying that, Horace took out a purple and gold token from his pocket.

Chapter 2051

In the afterglow of the setting sun, the purple-gold token reflected a dazzling cold light.

The moment this token was taken out, Christian, who was standing at the entrance of the memorial hall, widened his eyes as his breathing became rapid.

After that, without another word, he knelt on the ground and said, "Greetings to the grand elder."

Instantly, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family, as well as the young masters and young ladies, turned to Horace and bowed deeply.

"Greetings to the grand elder."

For a while, these words resounded throughout the branch family's memorial hall!

Philip also trembled when he saw the purple-gold token in Horace's hand.

His third uncle actually got hold of the grand elder's token.

Behind him, all members of the Griffin Army knelt on one knee and said with bowed heads, "Greetings to the grand elder."

Their cries were more majestic and imposing than those people from the branch family. Like rumbling thunder, the sound echoed and circled above the branch family's memorial hall.

When she saw the token, Aria also bowed slightly and said, "Greetings to the grand elder."

Horace indicated that Aria and Philip did not have to kneel. With the purple-gold token in his hand, he glanced indifferently at Christian who was kneeling on the floor and said, "Christian Clarke, weren't you very arrogant just now? Why are you kneeling now?"

Christian raised his head, glared at Horace with a chill in his eyes, gritted his teeth, and said, "Horace, why do you have the grand elder's token?"

This was the grand elder's token that had never been easily given to others.

Today, for Philip's sake, the grand elder actually gave the token to Horace!

He was obviously taking sides!

Sure enough, Christian did not have a place in the grand elder's eyes!

With the purple-gold token in his hand, Horace walked up to Christian with his hands behind his back and said, "Don't worry about how I got it. The matter today will end here. Philip will release all the people from your branch family and your people should not mess with Philip anymore."

While saying that, Horace looked at Philip. Philip thought about it, frowned, and nodded in agreement.

After that, Horace looked at Christian again and asked, "Do you agree? Just say the word."

Christian knelt on the floor with a piercing chill in the corner of his eyes. He said with his head lowered, "I obey the grand elder's wishes."

Horace smiled as he turned around and said, "Let's go."

When he walked to the main entrance, Horace turned around and said, "Oh, I almost forgot. You people of the branch family are very protective. In that case, I'll use the grand elder's token to

give you a small punishment. All of you can just kneel like this until tomorrow morning."

With that said, he led Philip and the rest. They left the branch family's memorial hall.

Even when this group of people was far away, Christian and the rest remained kneeling on the floor, not daring to get up.

Horace had used the grand elder's token to order them to kneel until tomorrow morning, so it must be done!

At a glance, the courtyard inside the branch family's memorial hall was full of people kneeling.

Everyone held resentment in their hearts toward Horace.

However, they dared not speak out.

This incident happened and ended quickly.

On the way back, Philip followed behind Horace and Aria.

Aria suddenly stopped, turned her head, and slapped Philip across the face!

Philip was stunned by this slap.

He looked at his third mother's cold face and her eyes that carried traces of anger. He dared not make a sound.

Aria's eyes were red, and her lips trembled slightly as she reprimanded, "Rascal! If something had happened to you today, how would I explain it to your father? How should I explain it to Charlotte?"

Philip glanced sideways at Horace.

Horace winked at him, and it was caught by Aria.

Chapter 2052

Aria turned her head, looked at Horace disapprovingly, and said, "And you! Do you want to cause trouble with him too? Do you know what kind of place the branch family is? If Christian really had the intention to kill today, who would've been able to stop him?"

Horace looked a little sullen and said, "But Aria, I did ask for the grand elder's token, didn't I? Besides, nothing happened."

"Say it again!" Aria coldly scolded.

Horace was like a schoolboy who had made a mistake. He turned to Philip and accused him, "Why are you so stubborn? Why couldn't you hold back a little? You just had to go and cause such a big fuss! Apologize to your third mother right now!"

Philip felt helpless. He knew that his third mother loved him.

“Third Mother, I’m sorry. I know I was wrong.” Philip lowered his head and said.

Then, he took a step forward, pulled Aria’s delicate arm, and said, “Third Mother, don’t be angry. I won’t dare to do it again next time.”

With that said, Philip even wanted to make a vow.

Aria snorted and said to the attendant next to her, “Let’s go.”

Aria turned to leave. After walking a few steps, she said without looking back, “Tomorrow, bring your wife and children to my place for a meal.”

Philip smiled and responded, “Okay, sure.” Philip breathed a sigh of relief when Aria finally got

into the car and left.

He rubbed his burning cheek and grumbled, “Uncle Horace, Third Mother is too hard on me.”

Horace rolled his eyes at him and said, “Do you still dare to say that? I don’t even dare to talk back to her. Only you can do that. If that little brat Ethan was the one who did something like this, with your third mother’s temper, she would have skinned him!”

Philip waved his hand and shrugged, his eyes fixing sneakily on the purple-gold token in Horace’s hand. He said, “Uncle Horace, can you let me play with the grand elder’s token for two days?”

Hearing this, Horace stared at Philip as if he was a thief and said, “What do you want to do? Don’t even think about it! This is the grand elder’s token. I have to send it back later.”

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "Boring."

Horace rolled his eyes at him and said, "You've just returned, so take a break today. Tomorrow morning, I'll get someone to pick you, Wynn, and your kids up. You need to visit the grand elder and pay him your respects. You've been away for seven years! Don't you know that the grand elder loves to talk about you, the little monkey?"

Philip replied, "I know."

Nightfall.

Philip was in his residence.

Inside a huge bedroom, Lydia was lying on the bed and wrapped in bandages all over. Wynn sat on the side, her eyes swollen from crying. She was keeping watch over Lydia.

Philip glanced at Lydia, who was still unconscious on the bed. He said to the doctor who was packing up the medical equipment, "Dr. Garfield Gates, is she Okay?"

The old man with a headful of gray and dressed in white looked like an expert.

"She's fine. She just needs a few days of rest."

Philip nodded and said to the servant behind him, "Triple the payment."

Dr. Gates smiled and said, "Young Master Philip, you think too highly of me. You don't have to pay me. This is part of my job."

With that said, Dr. Gates glanced at Wynn who was guarding by the bedside. He then winked at Philip and said, "Young Master Philip, let's talk in private."

Philip understood, turned sideways respectfully, and said, "Dr. Gates, this way please."

In the yard, under the starry sky.

Philip's expression looked very ugly at this moment. With a deep frown, he looked at the doctor and asked anxiously, "What did you say? Wynn has a hidden illness? She only has three years left to live?"

Chapter 2053

Philip was dumbfounded at Dr. Garfield Gates' words.

Wynn had a hidden illness?

She only had three years left to live?

How was this possible?

"Dr. Gates, are you sure?" Philip looked a little unhappy. If not for the doctor's superb medical skills, he would have gotten someone to give him a bashing!

Dr. Gates nodded with a look of regret and said, "Young Master Philip, there's no reason for me to lie to you. Young Madam's body is very special, indeed."

Philip frowned, and his heart was in turmoil. His breathing became very rapid and tense.

Was Dr. Gates telling the truth?

Wynn.. How could she have only three years left to live?

“Dr. Gates, what the hell is going on here? How can she have a hidden illness? She looks fine to me,” Philip asked.

Dr. Gates shook his head and narrowed his eyes. Through the window, he glanced at Wynn who was guarding Lydia at the bedside and asked Philip, “Young Master Philip, let me ask you. Did the young madam show signs of hemorrhaging during her recent childbirth?”

“Yes!” Philip replied.

Indeed, Wynn had bled heavily during delivery.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, “That’s right, then.”

“What’s going on?” Philip noticed the somewhat obscure and unfamiliar look on Dr. Gates’ face, so he quickly asked.

The doctor shook his head and looked at the moon in the sky before revealing his judgment. “Young Master Philip, when you were away just now, I observed the young madam’s complexion and facial features. I found that the blood flow in the young madam’s body is abnormal. It’s not as robust. To be precise, the vitality in her blood is lacking. The hemorrhage during childbirth this time is also one of the culprits. For more details, I need to give her a more thorough check- up.”

Philip was silent for a moment and said, “Okay.”

After that, the two returned to the living room. “Wynn, come out for a moment. Dr. Gates will give you a check-up.” Philip forced out a smile on his face and called out to Wynn who was sitting by the bed.

With a puzzled face, Wynn asked, “Phil, I’m not sick. Why do I need a check-up?”

Philip walked over and said, “You had a hemorrhage in the hospital last time. I’m still worried about it. so I asked Dr Gates To give you a check-up and prescribe something to nourish your body.”

Hearing that, Wynn agreed. She got up and walked to the living room.

20 minutes later, Dr. Gates’ face became more serious and unpleasant. He would also look at Wynn from time to time.

Finally, he stopped and sat on the chair. After pondering for a moment, he squeezed a smile and said, “Young Madam, there’s nothing serious. I can just prescribe a few supplements for you.”

Wynn nodded, bowed slightly, and said, “Thank you, Dr. Gates.”

Philip sent Wynn back to the room before he walked out and met up with Dr. Gates in the yard. “How is Wynn’s health?” Philip asked impatiently.

With a face full of hesitation, Dr. Gates shook his head and said to Philip, “Young Master Philip, if my diagnosis is correct, the blood in the young madam’s body is different from normal people. I’ve only seen this kind of blood once in my life.”

“What do you mean?” Philip was full of confusion.

Dr. Gates sighed and paced back and forth with his hands behind his back. Finally, he said, “Young Master Philip, have you ever heard of something called the golden blood in this world?”

Philip abruptly reacted and said, “It has something to do with golden blood?”

Dr. Gates nodded and said, “Young Master Philip, truth be told, 20 years ago, I was fortunate enough to have encountered a patient with golden blood. That patient’s condition was very similar to the young madam’s. She underwent two childbirths and had a hemorrhage during her second delivery. Later, her blood flow collapsed and her body quickly deteriorated. All vitality in

her blood essence was lost. In less than three years, the patient passed away and left two children behind. I have visited famous doctors and read various ancient books, but there’s no treatment for this disease. It can be said that for people with golden blood, regardless of men or women, the blood flow in their bodies will collapse at a certain age, Within three years, they will die.”

Dr. Gates’ face was full of chagrin and regret. He had practiced medicine all his life and saved countless people. However, the patient back then had become a source of his heartache for decades.

In the past 20 years, he had read countless books and searched for countless famous doctors, but he was unable to find a cure for the golden blood disease. There was nothing more regrettable for a medical practitioner than failing to save a patient.

Philip was silent before muttering, “Golden blood? Is it because of the golden blood?”

Dr. Gates nodded and said, “According to the current medical terminology, this golden blood is a very rare and special blood type. I once studied this blood type with my friends. This blood type wasn’t born from nature but artificially created by man. This blood type is constantly depriving people of their vital life force. As for who created it, I really can’t find out. However, based on my understanding, someone who can spend so much to artificially create this blood type must not be an ordinary person and should have some kind of ulterior motive. Perhaps if we can find this person or mysterious organization, there could be a remedy for the young madam’s illness.”

Philip frowned, and his eyes flashed with chills. He thought to himself, 'Is it related to the Lovelace family?'

Philip took a deep breath and asked, "Dr. Gates, is there anything that can temporarily relieve Wynnies illness?"

Dr. Gates narrowed his eyes. After a

moment of silence, he said, "Young Master Philip, to be honest, I still haven't found a remedy to

deal with it."

Upon hearing this, Philip's heart trembled. No remedy?

In that case, Wynnies...

"But..." Suddenly, Dr. Gates said.

Philip quickly asked, "But what? Do you have a way?"

Dr. Gates nodded before shaking his head and saying, "I read this in an ancient book. Perhaps it might be helpful to the young madams current condition, but I'm not very sure about it."

"What book? What method? As long as theres a way, we can try," Philip said.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, "Young Master Philip, the method recorded in this ancient book is too mysterious, or rather, too shocking. The three herbs needed for this prescription are not something ordinary people can find."

"What herbs are those? No matter how much they cost, I can buy them!" Philip said solemnly.

Dr. Gates shook his head and said, "The first two herbs can be obtained with your identity and the Clarke family's background. They are the thousand-year mandrake and the thousand-year belladonna. However, I've never seen this third ingredient nor even heard of anyone owning it. Even the current developed medical system has no record of this item."

"What is it?" Philip asked.

Chapter 2055

After pondering for a moment, Dr. Gates said, "Multidew Herb."

Multidew Herb?

What kind of medicinal material was that?

After hearing this, Philip's entire face trembled as he inquired, "Dr. Gates, what medicine is this?"

Dr. Gates shook his head, put his hands behind his back, and explained, "Young Master Philip, I don't know this medicine either. It's just something recorded in an ancient book. It's said to be made from the juice of a hundred kinds of herbs that has absorbed sunlight and moonlight. It takes 3,000 years to form a plant. Then, the plant is taken and pounded into medicinal dew."

Dr. Gates raised three fingers as he said that, his face full of helpless distress as he shook his head.

Philip did not feel well after hearing this.

Was there really such a thing in this world?

It sounded more like a plant from a fairytale.

The plant needed 3,000 years to grow?

The history of this country was only 5,000 years.

“Dr. Gates, was this recorded in an ancient book?” Philip asked.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, “Yes, it was recorded in an ancient book with the handwritten notes of Symonds Soto, the King of Medicine. I was fortunate enough to have contact with a descendant of the Soto family before I could see this ancient book. This prescription was recorded there. However, this remedy is not aimed at the young madam’s golden blood disease but involves a more secret legend.”

Handwritten notes of Symonds Soto, the King of Medicine?

Philip froze for a moment. He knew something about the Soto family.

There was some business cooperation between the Clarke and Soto families. Moreover, there was also a medical hall inside the Clarke family exclusively opened by the Soto family to serve the Clarke family.

“What legend does this prescription involve?” Philip asked with some eagerness in his eyes.

After a moment of silence, Dr. Gates said, “The path of eternal life.”

The path of eternal life?

Hiss!

Philip suddenly felt that he had heard something remarkable.

“Dr. Gates, don’t lie to me. How can there be a path to eternal life in this world? A thing like the fountain of youth is nothing but a myth. In this world, there’s no such thing,” Philip said with a self-deprecating laugh.

Dr. Gates shook his head and said, “Young Master Philip, you know very little about the medical arts. In this world, there may not be a fountain of youth but there are pills to prolong life and promote vitality. This is the real deal. It only feels unbelievable because ordinary people can’t access it easily. Moreover, these pills are exclusive items and can’t be purchased by ordinary people. Even if you have a mountain of gold, you might not necessarily be able to buy these things.”

Dr. Gates explained with a face that did not seem like he was lying.

“In that case, are you saying that the prescription recorded in this ancient book is the recipe for eternal life?” Philip asked in surprise.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, “Yes, this is the recorded recipe for the elixir of life. However, without these three important medicinal materials, the elixir of life is just empty talk. In particular, the last material is not something born of nature but has to be cultivated for 3,000 years by hundreds of generations of medical slaves before it can be used.”

Elixir of life?

3,000 years?

Philip suddenly felt that the world was spinning as his mind was overwhelmed. Did that mean that Wynn only had three years to live?

Where the hell was he supposed to find this thing?

Chapter 2056

“Young Master Philip, the 3,000 years mentioned in the ancient texts may not be very credible and perhaps just exaggerated.”

Seeing Philip’s look of dejection, Dr. Gates coughed lightly and said, “However, don’t be discouraged. Although this prescription is hard to come by, I’ll try my best to read the ancient books again to find out if there’s a remedy to alleviate the young madam’s illness.”

Philip nodded. He felt very empty, disappointed, and upset. “Dr. Gates, I’ll be counting on you, then,” Philip said respectfully with a bow.

Dr. Gates quickly helped Philip up and said, “Young Master Philip, you don’t have to do this. I’m just one of the Clarke family’s doctors and I should do my best. You don’t have to bow to me.”

Philip did not say anything but looked at Dr. Gates very seriously and said, “Dr. Gates, don’t tell the young madam about this matter for now.”

Dr. Gates naturally understood and answered with a nod, “I understand, please rest assured. I’ll go back and prescribe a few supplements to the young madam to replenish her blood and boost her vitality. Even though it can’t help much, it can lessen her suffering for the next three years.”

Philip’s eyes were red as he nodded and instructed the servant to send Dr. Gates S, back.

Looking at the doctor's departure, Philip stood in the yard and looked up at the vast starry sky.

There were countless stars in the sky, and shooting stars could be seen from time to time.

"Phil, what are you thinking about?" At this moment, a gentle voice came from behind Philip. Then, Philip felt an extra jacket over his shoulders.

He turned around and saw Wynn looking at him with a gentle smile on her face. He squeezed out a smile, gently took Wynn into his arms, and said, "Wynn, it's been a long time since we

looked at the stars together."

Wynn leaned in Philip's arms, raised her delicate little face, and looked at the stars in the sky. A happy smile appeared at the corners of her mouth as she said, "Phil, do you still remember the time when we used to count the stars together at the university's lover's slope?"

Philip nodded with a smile and said, "Of course I do. At that time, you were wearing a white dress and was worried about the bugs in the grass, so you refused to sit. I had to take off my jacket and spread it on the ground for you."

"After that, I found a ring in the jacket."

Wynn looked up at Philip and suddenly said with a laugh, "You said that you had just started attending university and only knew this one trick to deceive young women. I was really foolish at that time to believe your nonsense. I was moved by you and agreed to be with you."

Philip hugged Wynn tightly and said, "Wynn, do you regret being with me?"

Wynn shook her head seriously and said, "I don't regret it. Since I chose you, I won't regret it. Even if you're not the young master of the Clarke family and don't have such a big family business, even if you're just the ordinary Philip Clarke you used to be, I won't regret it."

Philip lowered his head and looked at Wynn in his arms. He gently leaned over, kissed her smooth forehead, and said, "I love you."

"I love you too." Wynn stood on tiptoes and kissed Philip on the lips.

Then, the two just leaned against each other, stood in the yard, and looked at the starry sky.

The surrounding servants stood far away at this moment, not daring to disturb them at all.

In the bedroom, Philip stood guard by Wynn's bedside. He looked at the sleeping Wynn with her delicate brows and beautiful features.

'Wynn, don't worry. Even if I use up all of the Clarke family's fortune, I'll find the Multidew Herb for you!'

'Even if I make an enemy out of the whole world, I'll cure your disease!'

At this moment, Philip had made a decision.

Chapter 2057

At this moment, a tiny figure was rubbing her sleepy eyes. She was wearing a cute pair of pink pajamas and standing at the bedroom door.

"Daddy."

Mila called out and walked in wearing big pink slippers.

Philip smiled, bent over, and picked Mila up. He bopped her nose and asked, "Why are you awake?"

Mila hid in Philip's arms in fear and said, "I had a nightmare. I dreamed that Mom left me and went far away."

While saying that, Mila looked at the sleeping Wynn on the bed and wanted to call out to her.

Philip immediately put a finger to his mouth in a shushing gesture and said, "Mom is asleep. Let me play with you for a while."

Mila nodded, looking very cute with her hair slightly disheveled.

The father and daughter sat in the living room to play at this moment.

While playing, Philip noticed a small object hanging from Mila's neck. It was a small green bottle carved with patterns and there was a red string on both ends. The bottle was about the size of a little finger.

Philip frowned. He did not buy this for his daughter.

Was it given by Wynn?

"Mila, who gave you the thing on your neck?" Philip put Mila on his knee and looked at the small object on her neck very carefully.

It seemed to be a container with very complicated lines and patterns on it.

Mila held the object in her chubby little hands and said happily, "Dad, this is from Aunt."

Aunt?

Hannah Clarke?

With a frown, Philip suddenly thought of the letter that Hannah handed to him before he left the hospital in Upper creek last time. The letter mentioned that Hannah had left something for Mila. Was it the small object in front of him?

Philip smiled and said, "Mila, can you show it to me?"

"Okay," Mila agreed obediently. She took off the small object from her neck and put it in Philip's hand.

Philip took the small green bottle and looked at it carefully several times under the light.

Apart from some complicated patterns on it, nothing seemed peculiar.

He tried to twist it and break it apart, only to find that the material of this thing was very hard. It was similar to jade but not quite like it, or perhaps something metal.

After looking at it for a while, Philip still could not figure out what it was. He could only hand it back to Mila glumly. He stroked her head and said, "Aunt Hannah gave it to you, so keep it well and don't lose it."

Mila nodded, revealing two dimples. She said, "Okay, Dad, I know."

After spending a little more time with Mila, Philip sent her back to her room and put her to sleep.

Before he left the room, Philip's eyes fell on the object on Mila's neck again.

What exactly did Hannah mean by this?

Early the next morning.

Outside Philip's residence, a group of servants and a butler had arrived. The butler said to the butler of the residence, "Butler Little, I'm here on Third Old Master's order to pick up the young master and young madam to visit the grand elder."

Butler Little nodded and said, "Please wait for a moment. I'll go in and inform them."

Soon, Butler Little came to the hall and looked at Philip who was having breakfast at the dining table. He said, "Young Master Philip, someone from Third Old Master's side has come to pick you and Young Madam to the grand elder's place."

Philip was startled. He almost forgot about it and responded, "Okay, I'll go over later. Please tell them to wait for a while."

At the dining table, Wynn, who was eating, trembled slightly. She asked, "Phil, what grand elder? Who are you taking me to see?"

Philip smiled and said, "He's just an elder of the family. You can bring Mila to have a change of clothes first. I'll take you there later."

“Which elder?” Wynn asked.

Philip replied, “My great-great-grandfather.”

“Huh?”

Chapter 2058

Wynn was stunned. Philip actually had a great-great-grandfather. Was that not her father-in-law’s great-grandfather?

The generation gap was too huge!

For a while, Wynn was a little flustered. She stared reproachfully at Philip and said, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier? You nearly got me into trouble.”

After that, Wynn took Mila, who was still drinking her milk, back to the room and started changing.

About half an hour later, Wynn changed into a long white dress with a small trench coat. Her hair was coiled on her head, and she put on high heels. With light makeup on, she looked very savvy and approachable.

“How is it? Do I look okay?” Wynn looked at herself and glanced at Philip expectantly.

Philip stroked his chin, nodded, and said, “Okay, this is fine. The grand elder is not a particular person.”

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "How can we act so casually? No way, I'll change into another outfit."

With that said, Wynn returned to the room. Ten minutes later, she still decided to stick with the previous outfit.

Then, Philip carried Mila, who was in a white princess dress, with the graceful-looking Wynn next to him.

They left the residence and got into the Bentley that was waiting at the entrance.

About ten minutes later, the car stopped at the side door of the law enforcement hall.

Philip and Wynn got down from the car. At this time, Wynn was very nervous and her palms were all sweaty.

Seeing her current state, Philip gently put his arm around Wynn's shoulder and said, "It's okay, don't be nervous. The grand elder is a very nice person. He just wants to see my wife."

Wynn gave Philip an admonishing glance before she took a deep breath and said, "Let's go."

Philip smiled. The family of three followed the butler to the entrance of the grand elder's courtyard. He was also the first elder of the law enforcement hall.

At this moment, Horace had already been waiting for them. As soon as he saw Philip, he complained softly, "Stinking brat, what took you so long? The grand elder has been waiting for you."

Philip shrugged and said, "It didn't take that long, right? Wynn just freshened up a bit."

Next to Philip, Wynn looked at Horace with some embarrassment. Not knowing who the other party was, she could only smile and nod.

When Horace saw Wynn, he immediately squeezed out a pleased smile and said, "This must be Wynn, right?"

Wynn nodded and looked at Philip who made introductions, "This is my third uncle."

"How are you, Third Uncle." Wynn bowed slightly, looking very gracious.

"I'm good," Horace smiled and responded, "It's good to freshen up a little. Taking some time is not a big deal."

Philip was taken aback. Uncle Horace was just good at reprimanding him.

When it came to Wynn, he disregarded everything.

It was a typical act of not siding with the nephew.

Then, Philip said to Mila in his arms, "Mila, this is your third grandpa."

Little Mila looked exactly like a princess in her white dress. With a chubby face full of smiles, she called out to Horace sweetly, "Third Grandpa."

"Hey, hello! As expected of the little princess of the Clarke family, she's so beautiful like a porcelain doll."

Horace was very happy as though he was seeing his own daughter-in-law and little granddaughter.

“Let’s go in.”

Horace led the way, and Philip’s family of three followed closely.

Chapter 2059

Soon, the four arrived at the middle hall.

At this moment, an old man with his hand behind his back was looking at the birdcage hanging in the yard. From a distance, the old man was dressed in plain clothes, looking quite hale and hearty.

Horace walked in with Philip and the others. He bowed slightly to the old man and said, “Grand Elder, Philip has brought his wife and child to visit you”.

The grand elder turned around with a benevolent smile. He looked at Philip who was grinning broadly, stretched out his hand in a beckon, and said, “Little Monkey, are you finally willing to come back and visit this lonely old man?”

Philip stepped forward, bowed to the old man, and said with a smile, “Grand Elder, I’m here to visit you.”

The old man rolled his eyes at Philip before looking at Wynn and Mila who were standing with trepidation on the side.

Then, with a smile on his face, he beckoned to Wynn and Mila while saying, “Come here, all of you. There are not so many rules to follow here.”

Wynn stepped forward with Mila in her arms, bowed to the old man, and said respectfully, "Grand Elder." Then, she said to Mila in her arms, "Mila, this is your great-grand elder."

Mila was still a little scared of strangers. With her two big eyes that were as bright as gems, she glanced at Philip before calling out to the old man, "Great-grand Elder."

"Hey, good girl. She's a member of our Clarke family, indeed. She was carved out of the same

mold as this little stinking monkey!"

With a happy smile on his face, the grand elder motioned to the butler next to him, "Hurry up, take out the things I prepared."

The butler immediately fetched three objects from the room, one of which was a white jade bracelet. The grand elder handed it to Wynn and said, "Little Monkey's wife and the young madam of the Clarke family, I have nothing good to give you. This is something your great-great-grandmother left behind. I'll pass it down to you today."

Wynn was flattered and quickly bowed as she accepted the white jade bracelet with both hands. She said, "Thank you, Grand Elder."

The old man nodded kindly and motioned Wynn to get up.

Then, he took a golden locket from the butler's hand, bent over, handed it to Mila. He said, "Your name is Mila, right?"

Mila looked at the old man with her big soulful eyes. She glanced at Philip and Wynn before she nodded and replied, "Yes, my name is Mila Clarke."

The old man laughed and stroked Mila's head. He put the small golden locket around Mila's neck and said, "This is a gift for you."

Mila lowered her head and looked at the small golden locket hanging around her neck. She smiled sweetly, revealing her two dimples. She said, "Thank you, Great-grand Elder."

The old man nodded and praised her. Then, he looked at the third object. He turned his head and said to Philip, "This one, you take it back for the little one."

Philip took it from him with a yes and looked at the object. It was a small white jade pendant with two golden dragons embroidered with gold threads on it. It looked very beautiful and valuable at first glance.

"Grand Elder, how much is this worth?" Philip asked jokingly.

The old man rolled his eyes at Philip and scolded, "How dare a stinking monkey like you tease me as soon as you return? Believe it or not, I'll punish you and make you stand at the door for three days!"

Philip laughed earnestly and kept the item in his pocket.

Then, they exchanged more pleasantries over tea.

Wynn breathed a sigh of relief. Her palms were already full of sweat. Philip looked at her, wiped her sweat from the corners of her forehead, and said, "Bring Mila to the yard for a while. I'll talk to the grand elder."

Wynn agreed and took Mila to the yard.

Philip watched Wynn's back as she left before he turned around and walked into the inner courtyard of the middle hall.

Chapter 2060

At this moment, the grand elder was lying on a wicker chair, enjoying tea and listening to music.

"Little Monkey, refill my tea," the old man called out.

Philip walked over with a few steps, refilled the old man's teapot, and sat next to him.

The old man glanced at Philip and asked with a faint smile, "Something on your mind?"

Philip squeezed out a smile and said, "Nothing."

The old man chuckled, looked at the flowers and plants in the yard, and said, "I watched you grow up. I can tell at a glance that you have something on your mind. If you tell me, perhaps I can help."

Philip thought for a while, got up, and sat down next to the grand elder. He refilled the old man's teacup before asking, "Grand Elder, I want to ask you something."

The old man hummed and said, "What is it? Why are you so secretive and why do you look so serious?"

Philip pondered for a moment and asked, "Do you know about the Multidew Herb?"

"Multidew Herb?" The grand elder suddenly repeated and sat up from the wicker chair. He looked at Philip very seriously and asked, "Little Monkey, how did you hear about this thing?"

“From Dr. Garfield Gates,” Philip said honestly.

“Why did he tell you about this?” The old man frowned, somewhat puzzled.

Philip grinned broadly and said, “Grand Elder, don’t worry about that. Do you know anything about it?”

The old man lay down again, looked at the birds in the sky, and thought for a while. Then, he reached out and tapped on the wooden coffee table.

Philip understood and immediately refilled his teacup.

“This is a long story. The Multidew Herb is a rare medicine. According to the legends outside, it’s the most important ingredient to produce the elixir of life. It takes 3,000 years to produce one.” The old man said with a look of recollection on his face.

Do you know where I can find this herb now?” Philip asked.

The grand elder glanced at Philip and said, “What are you trying to do? Do you think you can find something that thousands of people can’t?”

When Philip heard this, his face immediately dimmed as he asked, “Can’t find it?”

The grand elder shook his head and said with a sigh, “There is no such thing in this world. It’s just a herb recorded in ancient books. No one knows if it’s true. After all, no one has ever seen it.”

Philip was a little disappointed. If even the grand elder was not sure about this, there was probably no such thing as the Multidew Herb in this world.

However, the old man suddenly spoke quietly, "However, if I remember correctly, this thing should be recorded by the Nonagon."

"Nonagon? Grand Elder, are you saying that the Nonagon has a record of this thing?" Philip was suddenly excited.

The old man rolled his eyes at him and said, "Brat, I know everything about what you did outside. Last time, because you, Reed Williams and Fulton Hash almost tore down the Nonagon."

Philip smiled and quickly asked, "Grand Elder, are you sure the Nonagon has a record of this thing?"

The old man thought for a while, got up, and went to his bedroom. A few minutes later, he returned to the wicker chair with a small wooden box in his hand.

Philip glanced at the wooden box. It was very old and ancient-looking. It was purple-red in color with several images carved on it.

The grand elder opened the wooden box, took out a sealed yellow old paper from it, took a few glances, and said, "Yes, it does say that the Multidew Herb has a certain connection with Cochly Mountain. Cochly Mountain is now under the control of the Nonagon. If you really want to find the traces of that ingredient, you can only enter the Nonagon and go to Cochly Mountain."

Philip was silent and asked, "Grand Elder, the Cochly Mountain you're talking about, is that the door in our country?"

The old man nodded and said, "Pretty much. This secret of the Multidew Herb that I know of is something your mother told me back then. She told me to keep this secret and said that one day, someone will come find me."

"Mother?" Philip was amazed.

Chapter 2061

His mother actually knew about the Multidew Herb? “Grand Elder, what’s going on? Why did Mother leave you this thing?” Philip asked.

The old man shook his head and said with a smile, “Your mother’s talent is the first in this world, and no one would dare to say no to her. She must have her reasons for leaving this thing behind. Back then, your mother and your father were in charge of the sixth and seventh zones in the Nonagon. They were known as the double emperors. Unfortunately, it wasn’t long before the turmoil in the Nonagon broke out. Your parents had no choice but to leave. Your mother’s accident was more or less related to the Nonagon. Perhaps it was also connected to the Multidew Herb.” The grand elder looked at the sky, lost in thoughts.

Waves of sadness appeared on his face. Philip listened in amazement.

He had already learned from Fennel Leigh that his mother’s accident was related to the Nonagon. However, the Multidew Herb was also related to his mother now. Could it be that what his mother left behind in the sixth zone was the clue to this Multidew Herb?

“Little Monkey, why are you asking about this Multidew Herb?” Suddenly, the old man turned to him and asked.

Philip’s face darkened and he hesitated for a long time before he said, “Wynn timer has golden blood. According to Dr. Gates, she only has three years to live. At the moment, only that so-called elixir of life can alleviate Wynn timer’s condition.”

“What? Golden blood?” The old man abruptly sat up again with a stunned look on his face!

After that, he seemed to have thought of something that made him very angry. He roared, “You, take them away! Leave immediately!”

Then, he got up and turned away with a face full of anger.

Philip was shocked by the sudden scene. He got up and shouted, "Grand Elder, what..."

"Don't ask! Hurry up and leave! Take her away with you!"

The grand elder shouted and said, "Heinous sins! Why is it the golden blood and the Lovelace family? Why is this happening? Where did it go wrong?"

The grand elder left the courtyard like he was in a trance.

Philip stood there for a long time and could not figure out why the grand elder was suddenly so angry. He glanced at the butler standing on the side before he turned around and left the courtyard.

At the door, Wynn and Mila had been waiting for a while. Seeing Philip walking out with an unpleasant look on his face, Wynn walked and said, "Phil, what's wrong? Did you have a fight with the grand elder?"

Philip glanced at Wynn with a gentle expression in his eyes and said with a smile, "It's nothing, let's go back."

Wynn nodded and got into the car with Mila in her arms.

Horace walked over at this moment with a slightly surprised look on his face. He signaled Philip to step aside and asked, "Did you quarrel with the grand elder?"

Philip shook his head and said, "No, I don't know why he suddenly got angry. We were just talking about some irrelevant things."

“What irrelevant things?” Horace asked.

Philip thought for a while and said, “It’s nothing, Uncle Horace. I’ll send Wynn and Mila back first. We still have to go to Third Mother’s place this afternoon.”

With that said, Philip turned around and left.

Horace frowned as he looked at Philip’s departing back. He glanced at the courtyard door resignedly before he shook his head and left.

Meanwhile, in the grand elder’s yard. The grand elder, dressed in plain clothes, stood in the yard with his hands behind his back. Facing a guard wearing black clothes and who was kneeling on the ground, he solemnly said, “Go to the Lovelace family to investigate Wynn’s details and confirm whether she’s their child!”

“Yes, Grand Elder!”

The guard responded respectfully and withdrew from the yard.

The grand elder stood in the yard, looked up at the white clouds in the sky, and muttered, “What went wrong? Is this part of your plan too?”

Chapter 2062

Back to Philip’s side.

In the afternoon, he brought Wynn and Mila to his third mother’s residence.

Aria Tsar’s place was plain and simple. The decoration style was homely and elegant.

At Wynn and the child's arrival, Aria came out from the backyard with a loving smile on her face. She stepped forward and took Wynn's hand while saying, "Wynn, I've heard so much about you from Hazel and Nadia. Seeing you today, you're indeed a beauty. Come here and sit down. You just gave birth and shouldn't stand for too long."

"Third Mother." Wynn inclined slightly and addressed her politely.

Aria was very fond of Wynn and Mila.

"This must be Mila. How cute!" Aria pinched Mila's chubby face dotingly.

Wynn said to Mila, "This is Third Grandma."

Mila looked up at Aria with her big eyes and greeted, "Third Grandma."

Aria kept laughing happily and started chatting with Wynn and Mila. Poor Philip was just a decoration next to them.

After the meal, Wynn and Aria chatted for a few more minutes before Philip took them back.

Before leaving, Aria pulled Philip aside. She said seriously and earnestly, "Don't run around in the next few days. Your father isn't around and the branch family has a grudge against you. Don't cause any trouble and learn how to take over the Clarke business. I'll get someone to bring you around the properties."

Philip nodded and responded, "You're right."

Meanwhile, at the branch Clarke family.

Early in the morning, the group of people kneeling in the branch family's memorial hall showed signs of exhaustion and excitement when they saw the rising sun. They wanted to stand up, but after kneeling all night, their legs were already numb!

Moreover, at this moment, Christian Clarke, the chieftain of the branch family, had not stood up yet. Christian was still kneeling in the courtyard of the memorial hall with a biting chill flowing all over his body! This chill was like a blade hidden in the storm, about to tear the world apart!

When the butler saw that the chieftain was still kneeling, he reminded in a small voice, "Chieftain, it's already morning. You can get up now."

However, Christian paid no attention and remained kneeling.

Since he was still kneeling, the elders and people in charge of the branch family, as well as the young masters and ladies, dared not get up.

At this moment, they hated Philip to the core! It was all because of him that they had to kneel here all night!

Ten minutes later, a group of guards walked in from the main entrance of the memorial hall, led by an old man in his 50s. He looked at all the people kneeling in the courtyard. Then, he walked up to Christian, bowed slightly, and said, "Chieftain, the first elder has given the order for you to get up."

"In addition, he'd like to see you in the law enforcement hall."

Hearing that, Christian frowned. He took a deep breath and said with a bow, "I understand."

Chapter 2063

After Christian stood up, the elders and people in charge of the branch family, as well as the young masters and ladies, finally dared to follow suit.

Then, Christian left the memorial hall with the man in his 50s. After Christian left, the other members of the branch family in the memorial hall finally dared to air their grievances.

“Oh, my legs are numb! It’s all that damned Philip’s fault!”

“Yes, damn it! After kneeling here all night, I’m nearly starving to death!”

The group of pampered young masters and young ladies felt dizzy. They could not wait to leave the memorial hall and go back to the comfort of their own homes.

In the memorial hall, more than a dozen elders and people in charge of the branch family remained.

At this moment, they looked at each other. Some helplessly shook their heads and sighed before saying, “I’ll be going back, then. After one night of suffering, my body can’t take it

anymore.”

“I’m leaving too. I still have things to handle at the company.”

For a while, several elders and people in charge of the branch family bade farewell to Wade and Desmond.

In the memorial hall, only a few old masters and Desmond were left.

Bang!

With a sullen face, Wade kicked a flower pot on the side and shouted, "Damn it! What an outrage! I've lived for 50 years, but I have never suffered such a disgrace as yesterday!"

Hansel also had a cold expression on his face. He clenched his fists and said, "No matter what, we can't just let this matter go! Word of what happened yesterday has already spread out. This is a loss of the branch family's image and dignity! If we just let it go, the prestige of the branch family on Arcadia Island will decline. The plan we have laid out for so long will be in vain!"

Desmond snorted and said, "That's right! That damned brat bullied the branch family and killed my great-grandson. I definitely won't give up on this matter! Even if the chieftain doesn't pursue it, I'll still go all out!"

Several people looked at each other, their eyes full of anger.

At this time, Salem spoke up from the side, "Everyone, listen to me. Can't you see what's happening after yesterday's incident? First, it was Aria Tsar. Then, we have Horace Clarke. Finally, even the grand elder stepped in. Do you still think we can do anything to Philip in the Clarke family?"

As soon as this sentence was uttered, all of them fell silent.

Yes. The incident yesterday had already spoken for itself.

Moreover, even the grand elder was involved now. It would be really difficult for them to do anything to Philip.

"So what do we do? Do we just let it go?"

Wade was very reluctant. He received the greatest humiliation yesterday. He made an oath, but the result was not satisfactory.

Desmond raised his eyebrows, followed by a flash of cold light in his eyes. He made a gesture of swiping his neck and said, "In that case, why don't we try to lure Philip out of Clarke Manor and get rid of him outside? That way, even if an investigation is conducted, it won't be traced back to us."

"I think that's a good idea!" Hansel agreed.

However, Salem shook his head and said, "You're wrong. Think about it carefully. Philip dared to cause such a big disturbance on the first day he returned. Why is that?"

Several people's faces darkened as they looked at each other. Then, they turned to Salem and asked, "What do you mean?"

Chapter 2064

Salem smiled and said, "All of you have been used by Philip. To be precise, we're Philip's pawns. After all the trouble yesterday, everyone's eyes are now on the branch family and Philip.

If anything happens to Philip from now on, everyone will suspect the branch family. When the time comes, even if we didn't do it, it'll become our doing. So, do you still want to make a move against Philip?"

"This..."

Instantly, everyone was speechless! When they thought about it carefully, it was true!

"Damn it! That brat is actually using us as pawns and shields!"

Desmond was not a fool and instantly figured it out. Not only could the branch family not make a move against Philip, but they even had to try to protect him now!

That was because now everyone knew that the conflict between the branch family and Philip had escalated to the point that it could not be resolved!

If an interested party used this to attack Philip and anything happened to him, everyone's eyes would be focused on the branch family!

Silence!

The entire memorial hall was silent.

Wade clenched his fist very reluctantly and roared, "Damn it, that brat is the same as his father!"

Back to Connor's residence. At this time, Connor and the others had been released by Philip.

In the hall, Connor was sitting on the sofa and leaning on his walking cane with an angry expression on his face.

Around him, Wade, Salem, Hansel, and the others were standing.

"Connor, what should we do about this? Philip has used all of us," Wade asked.

Connor coughed lightly. He caught a cold in the cargo hold of the cruise ship.

He said, "Don't worry about this matter first. As Salem said, the branch family has become the target in everyone's eyes. Even the slightest movement will be exploited."

"Are we going to just forget about it, then?" Hansel said indignantly.

Connor shook his head and said with a sigh, "We're to blame for underestimating Philip's wisdom and schemes. This incident can be regarded as a lesson for all of us. Let's settle down for the time being. Two days later, Philip will return to the island to pay respects to the ancestors. If possible, we can think of ways to cause trouble for Philip on that day."

Everyone perked up at that suggestion.

Yes, paying respects to the ancestors was a big deal! If they could make use of that day and cause trouble for Philip, that would be great!

"What should we do, then?" Wade asked.

Connor pondered and said, "Did you find out everything about Wynn Johnston's background like I told you to?"

Wade immediately replied, "Connor, it's all done. That bitch is indeed the surviving child of that couple from the Lovelace family!"

"Good! In that case, we'll expose Wynn's background on that day. When the time comes, let's see how the main family can defend that bitch and protect Philip!"

Connor tapped his cane on the ground with a fierce expression on his face.

Meanwhile, inside Levi's residence, he was currently lying on a soft golden silk bed. He was surrounded by four graceful maids who were massaging his shoulders and legs. He was finally home. He had been living like a beggar during this time!

Bang!

He threw the wine glass in his hand heavily on the ground, smashing it to pieces. "Damn you, Philip Clarke, I won't let you off!" Levi roared.

His face was flushed, and he was obviously drunk.

At this time, the butler ran in and said, "Young Master Levi, Young Master Lex requests to see you."

"Lex Clarke? Why does he want to see me?" Levi was taken aback. He frowned, looking unhappy.

Chapter 2065

Levi and Lex had never gotten along. They had little interaction with each other.

Today, Lex actually came to see Levi, which caused a sense of foreboding to well in his heart.

While thinking, he said to the butler, "Send him in." Soon, Lex walked into the hall and saw Levi sitting on the sofa in the living room.

At this moment, Levi's cheeks were still flushed and his body reeked of alcohol.

When Lex entered, he first bowed and said, "Hello, Levi."

Levi glanced at Lex indifferently and said with a smirk, "Oh, my second brother is here. I wonder why you're looking for me. This is the first time you've visited my humble abode in recent years, I always thought my place was too shabby for your liking."

A dagger was hidden in his smile. Levi's words were to give Lex a tongue-lashing.

Lex smiled and said, "Levi, you must be joking. It's just your mighty reputation that prevented me from visiting."

"Hehe, since you're here today, are you saying that my reputation isn't as mighty as before?"

Suddenly, Levi said grimly with a hint of anger in his tone.

Lex's expression was indifferent as he said with a smile, "Of course not. I just heard that Young Master Philip of the main family has done many bad things to you. I really couldn't bear to listen to it, so I decided to come and visit you."

Levi frowned as a stern glint flashed in his eyes. He said, "Thank you for your concern, then. I'm fine. If there's nothing else, you may leave. I have to recuperate."

It was an eviction order.

Lex smiled, took a few steps forward, sat on one side of the sofa, and said, "Levi, I'm here today to talk to you about Philip. If you don't mind, I have a wonderful plan here that can let you vent your anger and at the same time, help you regain your lost reputation."

Levi raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes at Lex. This guy was really getting more and more presumptuous. How dare he sit down directly? However, Levi did not pursue such details but sneered and said, "Oh? Are you saying that you can help me teach Philip a lesson?"

Lex smiled and said, "Of course, but I just don't know if you're willing to. Or rather, do you dare to?"

Did he dare?

Hehe.

Levi scoffed and said, "Lex, is this reverse psychology? Are you really that eager to see me and Philip fight so that you can reap the benefits?"

After saying this, Levi threw the teapot in his hand to the ground, got up, and pointed at Lex. He said angrily, "Good for you, Lex Clarke! I've never seen you this way before. You've always kept a low profile in the branch family. I didn't expect you to have such lofty ambitions too!"

Facing Levi's anger, Lex was calm. He laughed lightly and said, "Levi, you've misunderstood. I'll

always be your younger brother. In my opinion, you're the future of the branch family. I really can't bear to see what Philip has done to you, so I came here to offer my help. If you think I have an ulterior motive, I'll take my leave."

After saying that, Lex got up, bowed, and turned to leave.

Levi stood in the living room and watched as Lex walked to the door. In the short distance of more than ten meters, it seemed as though time and space had slowed down.

During these ten meters, the two plotted numerous strategies and plans in their minds.

Suddenly, Levi laughed loudly and said, “Lex, you’ve misunderstood. I’m just a little confused. Of course, we should work hand in hand. Since you have a good plan, why don’t we talk about it?”

At that moment, a hint of triumph flashed in Lex’s eyes as he stood at the door.

Chapter 2066

After that, Lex turned around, returned to Levi’s side, and said, “Levi, this matter is actually very simple. Since Philip is already on bad terms with the branch family, we can do this...”

After half an hour of conversation, Lex bowed and left Levi’s residence.

At this moment, Levi stood in front of the gate with his hands behind his back and looked at Lex’s departing back.

The smile on his lips gradually solidified, replaced by coldness! “Men, monitor Lex’s every move. No matter what he does and whoever he meets, even what he eats, I want a detailed report on everything!” Suddenly, Levi said solemnly.

“Yes, Young Master Levi.” Behind him, a guard replied.

Back to Lex’s villa. In the living room of the villa, a burly man sat on the floor with his eyes fixed on the TV as he played video games.

The woman with a sultry figure sat on the side, fiddling with her phone. She was live-streaming on a live broadcast platform.

After he returned, Lex stood in the living room and said to the burly man playing video games, “Black Tiger, get rid of that stalker outside.”

“Okay.” Black Tiger put down the game console, got up, and left the villa.

The woman also got off the live broadcast, walked over, and asked, “How was your conversation with Levi?”

Lex stood with his hands behind his back, his face solemn. He sneered and said, “He doesn’t believe me, but he agreed.”

The woman’s delicate features twitched with chills as she asked, “Are we still going to proceed, then?”

With a smile that expressed he had everything under control, Lex said, “Why not? It’s more interesting this way. He wants to use me, and I want to use him. Let’s see who gets the last laugh. If I lose this time, why should I even fight for the crown of the branch family?”

The woman was silent. At this moment, Black Tiger, who had left earlier, returned. He was dragging a lifeless corpse in his hand. He tossed it in the living room and said, “Young Master Lex, it’s someone from Young Master Levi’s side.”

Lex nodded and said, “I know, throw it away. Also, send a message to Levi. If he wants to know my every move, there’s no need to send someone to spy on me. I can just report to him every day.”

Black Tiger nodded, turned around, and dragged the corpse away.

“Wait a minute, also tell him that I’ll be seeing Philip later.” Lex said with a smile, his eyes full of excitement.

“Okay,” Black Tiger replied and left the villa.

On this side, Levi flew into a rage after he received the report from his subordinates.

Biff, bang!

Levi smashed a lot of valuable things in the living room and roared, "Damn that Lex Clarke! He's deliberately pissing me off! He's going to see Philip? What does he want to do? Is he going to join forces with Philip to deal with me? Very well, then. Let's see what tricks he has!"

Back to Philip, who was in his residence with Wynn and Mila.

At this moment, the guard walked in and said with a bow, "Young Master Philip, Young Master Lex requests to see you."

"Lex Clarke? Why does he want to see me?" Philip frowned, somewhat surprised.

Chapter 2067

In the residence living room, Philip sat on the sofa and looked at Lex who was sitting on the side. He smiled and asked, "Why did you come to see me?"

Lex took a sip of the tea made by the servant and placed the teacup on the table. With a smile, he said, "I'm here to admire the mighty air of the young master of the main family."

Philip chuckled with a subtle glint in his eyes and said, "Hurry up and state your business. I have to accompany my wife out later."

Lex nodded and said directly, "I want to cooperate with you."

"Cooperate?" Philip chuckled and asked, "Have you mentioned this to Levi?"

Hearing this, Lex raised his brows slightly, nodded, and said with a smile, "I have, and he has agreed to it."

"In that case, by coming here to talk to me, are you going to be the middleman who puts on a show just so you can sit back and watch the two of us fight while waiting to reap the benefits?" Philip asked smilingly as the look on his face gradually darkened.

Lex nodded, pursed his lips, and said, "Sure enough, I can't hide anything from you. As expected of the heir of the main family. Your wisdom is indeed not comparable to mine or Levi's. Hehe."

Philip said, "Stop your flattery. Since you dare to come and talk to me about cooperation, it means that you know what I want and the consequences of doing so. I'm really curious to find

out what makes you so daring to come and talk to me about cooperation. Aren't you worried that Levi will find out and turn against you?"

Lex got up, walked to the side, looked at the jasper-colored horn hung on the wall, and said, "Philip, do you know that I've been enduring for 15 years and living in the branch family for 20 years? All this time, I've kept a low profile. I acted like a wimp and did not care about anything. I pretended not to know anything. Do you know why I did that?"

Philip pondered and said, "I don't really like to listen to stories. I'm more interested in the benefits."

Lex continued, "I'm waiting for an opportunity to seek revenge on the branch family. Back then, my mother brought me to Arcadia Island and was scorned and despised by everyone in the branch family. In their opinion, my mother is just a slut and I'm her bastard child. For 15 years, I still remember my mother's last words to me the night she was forced to her death by them. She told me to endure and carry on living."

"I've endured it for 20 years, and my mother's death has haunted me for 15 years!"

“20 years! Do you know what it’s like to live in hatred for 20 years under everyone’s stares and contempt? I want to take revenge on the branch family! I want to seek revenge on those people who forced my mother to her death! I want all of them to kneel in front of my mother’s tombstone and apologize!” Lex gritted his teeth and said.

Due to his emotions, his whole body began to tremble and his eyes were scarlet. A raging aura surged out of his body!

Philip was silent as he looked at Lex and said, “Sorry, I can’t help you.”

After that, Philip got up to leave.

Lex stared at Philip’s departing back and spoke through clenched teeth, “You can help me! As long as you help me take the top position of the branch family, in the future, the branch Clarke family will always be subservient to you, Philip Clarke!”

His words were not loud but resounding.

With his back to Lex, Philip snorted and said, “To help you seize the top position of the branch family, I’ll have to see your strength.”

After saying this, Philip stepped away.

Lex stood in the huge empty hall for a few minutes before he turned and left.

After he left, Philip walked out from the back and looked at Lex’s departing back.

With a faint smile, he said, “I hope you won’t let me down.”

Chapter 2068

In the afternoon, Philip took Wynn away from Clarke Manor.

As Wynn had just arrived on Arcadia Island and was unfamiliar with many places, Philip planned to bring her out and go shopping. Secondly, Philip wanted to see how Arcadia Island had changed over the years and to see how far the branch family's hands had reached.

At the first stop, Philip brought Wynn to one of the main family's business properties on Arcadia Island.

George Thomas was the butler responsible for several of the main family's properties on Arcadia Island.

"Young Master, you're here." George smiled flatteringly and said to Wynn, "Young Madam, you look much better now."

Wynn smiled and said to George, "Mr. Thomas, I still can't believe that you're the Clarke family's butler."

George smiled and said, "Young Madam, there are still many things you won't believe in the future, so learn to accept them as soon as possible."

Wynn took a deep breath and looked at Philip who was grinning broadly beside her.

Philip turned to George and said seriously, "I'm here today to talk to you. Two days later for the ancestral commemoration day, I need to make some preparations. I'm worried that the branch family will cause trouble for me on that day."

George nodded and said, "You're the young master of the main Clarke family. If the branch family really decides to make trouble for you during the ceremony, I'm afraid that it'll be

counterproductive.”

Philip smiled coldly. “Now that I’m on such bad terms with the branch family, they definitely won’t spare any efforts to suppress me. Even if they make a loss, as long as they can cause harm to me, the purpose of the branch family will be achieved. Therefore, I want you to help me in private. Arrange people to put Arcadia Island under martial law and wait for my order to act at any time.”

Next to him, Wynn was shocked and asked Philip, “Phil, are you going to fight the branch family? What’s going on here?”

Philip pursed his lips at George, who nodded and briefly told Wynn about the feud between the main and branch Clarke families.

After listening, Wynn slowly lowered her head and whispered, “It’s too much. How can they do this to their own family?”

Philip smiled wryly and said, “Self-interests are to blame. Even Martin and Bernard Johnston were willing to kill their relatives for the small Beacon Group. I’m the heir of the Clarke family, and I can inherit 70% of the world’s industry in the future.”

Wynn nodded helplessly and said, “Yes, Uncle Martin is... Wait! 70% of the entire world’s industry? Did I hear it right? The Clarke family’s fortune accounts for 70% of the world’s industry?” Wynn said with a look of disbelief.

“I know that the Clarke family is amazing, but if you say 70% of the world’s industry.” Wynn thought Philip was lying to her again and put her arms akimbo, feeling very angry as if Philip was taking her for a fool.

Philip and George stared at each other for a moment before laughing loudly.

Wynn said angrily, "What are you laughing at?"

George said, "Young Madam, it seems that you really don't know anything about the Clarke family. Did you bring the card that the young master gave you last time?"

"Card?" Wynn asked and quickly took out the card that Philip had given to her in Riverdale before. "Is this the one?" Wynn asked innocently with her eyes wide open.

Chapter 2069

George stroked his beard and said, "Yes, this is the card."

Then, George said earnestly, "Young Madam, is there a golden island symbol on the bottom left corner of this card?"

Wynn took a look and really saw it. In the past, Philip gave her this card and told her that there was some money in it that she could use on a rainy day. At this moment, Wynn looked at Philip and pursed her lips.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and smiled faintly. If he remembered correctly, this card was issued at the bank in Riverdale last time. There should be one billion in it.

Back then, when Martha went to check the balance, she was almost scared to death by 100 million!

When Philip opened an account for Wynn, he deposited one billion. George knew about this. After all, Philip's property distribution must be done through the Clarke family's vault.

Thus, George contacted the bank president at that time. The card issued to Wynn was also the Clarke family's exclusive card! However, Wynn did not notice it at that time, and neither did Philip.

George smiled and said, “Young Madam, this card is the symbol of the Clarke family! Only the core personnel of the Clarke family are worthy to have it. Do you know how much money is in Still

One billion was really not that much.

At George’s questions, Wynn shook her head blankly.

Philip smiled and said, “Wynnie, let’s do this. It just so happens that George and I have to discuss something that you won’t understand, so why don’t you go downstairs? There’s a big international bank downstairs and you can help me withdraw some money. You can also check the balance in the card.” While saying that, both Philip and George had mysterious smiles on their faces.

Wynn nodded confusedly, picked up her bag, and went downstairs.

On the way, the more Wynn thought about it, the more she did not believe it. Could it be that exaggerated? No matter how powerful the Clarkes were, they were just a family, not a country. How could they own 70% of the world’s industry?

With this in mind, Wynn arrived at an international bank. Philip did not say how much to withdraw. Wynn waited in line and it was finally her turn. “Hello, Miss, how may I help you?” the teller at the front desk asked politely.

“I want to withdraw some money.”

“How much do you want to withdraw?”

Wynn thought about it and said in a huff, “I want to withdraw all the money in here.”

She thought to herself, 'Let's see how much money is inside this so-called Clarke family's exclusive card.'

In Wynn's opinion, there would only be a few million dollars in the card at most. After all, even if the Clarke family was rich, they probably could not put a few hundred million in a card.

The teller at the front desk inserted Wynn's card into a machine on the counter and the data was extracted.

After three to five seconds, the teller at the front desk screamed before falling off the stool!

Wynn was taken aback, wondering what was going on. Was she scared by the amount of money? Had a bank teller never seen a few million dollars?

After a while, the teller got up with an expression as if she had seen a ghost!

"A-Are you sure you want to withdraw all the money in here?" the teller reconfirmed.

"Yes. If you have a case to put the money in, please give me two. I'll buy them at market price." Wynn smiled politely, thinking that this teller was really kicking up such a big fuss. She must be a newcomer.

The teller took the card, looked at the golden island sign on it, and almost fainted!

Seeing the teller's nervous look, Wynn asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

The teller was taken aback. She gulped and hurriedly said to Wynn, "Please wait a moment. This matter is too big. I can't handle it for you. Please wait as I get the branch manager!"

After Wynn nodded, the teller lady ran out with a whoosh like an arrow that left the bow!

“Manager, take a look! Something bad has happened!” The teller rushed into the manager’s office while shouting.

Inside the office, the manager was talking to a VIP customer about the terms of a loan when a teller from the front desk rushed toward him like a frightened wild horse.

The manager glared at her and said, “Mary, why are you so flustered? Don’t you know how to knock on the door? Don’t you know I have guests here?”

Mary quickly bowed and apologized. “I’m sorry, Manager, but this case is too big. I have to report it to you!”

The manager nodded and said a few polite words to the client. Then, with a teacup in hand, he led Mary to the door.

Chapter 2070

“What made you so flustered? Tell me.” The manager was in full leadership mode and spoke while drinking tea.

“Manager, look!” While saying so, Mary handed Wynn’s card to the manager. “A woman outside said she wants to withdraw all the money in here!”

Pfft!

As soon as the manager saw the golden island on the card, he spewed a mouthful of tea on the wall. Was this not the Clarke family’s exclusive Gold Island Card? The Clarke family’s Gold Island Cards were

issued by the head office of more than 200 bank alliances. As they were only used by members of the Clarke family, the number of issuances was very small.

This card was only recognized by bank executives and the like.

However, this was Arcadia Island. All bank staff could recognize this card!

The manager was stupefied. He held the bank card up, flipped it back and forth, and kept mumbling, "Yes, that's right. This is the Clarke family's Gold Island Card!"

Mary said, "Right? Manager, if you say this is the Clarke family's Gold Island Card, how is it possible for the person to withdraw all the money in this card?"

The manager nodded. Mary was right. At the very least, the Clarke family's Gold Island Card would have one billion in cash and one billion in credit! If the entire amount was withdrawn, it would not be enough even if they emptied the entire bank vault!

However, this place was located in the external area of Arcadia Island, almost a hundred kilometers away from the most central Clarke Manor!

Who was the noble person who came here to withdraw money? Sweating profusely, the manager stammered and asked, "M-Mary, which noble person of the Clarke family is outside? How many cash transport trucks did they bring? Are they withdrawing so much cash for disaster relief?"

Mary quickly said, "Manager, there's no cash transport truck outside, and I don't know the woman outside either! We know all the Clarke family members who own this card like the back of our hands!"

"You don't know her? No cash transport truck?" the manager asked in bewilderment.

This was Arcadia Island, and the person with this card must be a core member of the Clarke family. Moreover, withdrawing so much money without cash transport trucks? This was really puzzling. Could this be a private visit?

Mary said, "Yes, that person told me to fill two cases with money and said that she'll buy them at market price."

The manager was taken aback, and his face darkened. "Mary, how old is that person outside and how is she dressed?"

Mary replied, "She's just an ordinary woman but she's very good-looking. As for her age, she's probably in her 20s. Her clothes are from some ordinary brands that I'd usually wear too. So, I suspect..." Mary hesitated, reluctant to say more.

Hmph!

The manager slapped the wall heavily and said, "Damn it, how dare she steal this type of card?! I think this little wench is tired of living!"

In the bank's hall, Wynn was still sitting at the front desk and waiting. She was wondering why the teller had not returned after so long.

At this time, a piercing alarm suddenly sounded in the bank! This alarm would only sound when a major incident such as a bank robbery occurred!

As soon as the people in the hall heard this alarm, they fled to the side in fright.

Immediately after, the bank's doors closed with a bang. Four or five special security personnel popped out from the side!

Each of them wore bomb suits, steel helmets, large transparent shields, and steel pipe weapons in the shape of a crescent shovel.

Behind them, the manager asked Mary, "Is that her?"

"It's her!" Mary replied.

The manager nodded, pointed at Wynn, and said viciously, "Quick! Arrest her!"

Chapter 2071

Arrest her?

Hearing that, Wynn was dumbfounded. What did she do wrong? Why would she be arrested over a cash withdrawal?

"W-What are you doing? What did I do wrong?" Wynn asked in a panic, her face full of confusion.

One of the security guards wearing a bomb suit stood in front with a shield. He pointed at Wynn fiercely and said, "Don't talk nonsense and give up resistance. We're following the instructions of our superiors. Please cooperate with our investigation. Otherwise, we'll have to take coercive measures!"

Another security officer said, "Put your hands up and walk slowly toward us! Hurry!"

Wynn did not know what was happening, and she was very nervous.

She raised her hands slightly and approached the security personnel. She thought that since it was the bank's security personnel, they should not be bad people. Hence, there should be no problem in cooperating with the operation. If there was any misunderstanding, she would just cooperate with them and clear things up.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Wynn walked forward, two personnel in bomb suits snuck behind her at some point.

While Wynn was not paying attention, they stepped forward and grabbed Wynn's arms!

"Ah! What are you doing? Let go! How can you just arrest people without a reason in broad daylight?"

Wynn exclaimed, These people were too unreasonable!

"Behave yourself and don't move!"

The security guards grabbed Wynn's arms and pushed her to the bank manager.

The manager raised his head, looked at Wynn with contempt, and said with a snort, "As mentioned by Mary, you do have some looks. Hehe, people like you dare to steal anything from anyone, huh? How many victims are we talking about here?"

When Wynn heard this, her beautiful face was full of anger as she said, "What victims? Don't slander me! I'm here for a transaction. What did I steal? Let go of me!"

While saying that, Wynn kept struggling but the two security personnel behind her were strong and well-trained.

How could a weak woman like Wynn break free?

When the bank sounded the alarm and closed the doors, many customers were still in the hall. These people were now looking at the scene happening in front of them with bated breath. Some of them even took out their phones to take pictures.

The manager hurriedly led the tellers and security personnel to stop them from doing so.

“Hey, stop taking pictures. What’s so interesting about catching a crook? Disperse, disperse!”

The manager said to the tellers, “Okay, since we’ve caught the person, we’ll take her to the back.

You may deactivate the alarm, open the doors, and continue business operations.”

The bank staff nodded in agreement, while the security staff took Wynn to the back Manager’s office.

The customer from earlier had already been asked to leave. Now, there was only the manager, Wynn, and the security guards holding her in the room.

The manager sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at Wynn coldly and said, “You have a lot of guts, huh?”

Wynn said in a huff, “I don’t know what you mean by that!”

“Come on, drop your pretenses!”

As the manager said that, he took out the Gold Island Card from his pocket and waved it in front of Wynn’s eyes. “Do you recognize this?”

Wynn said, "Of course I do. It's my card."

"Your card?" The manager sneered disdainfully and said, "In your dreams!" He looked up and down at Wynn. Although she was well-dressed and looked good, her clothes were obviously not from expensive brands but popular styles worn by young men and women all over the street. The cheap fabrics did not portray her as a rich person at all.

As for the handbag carried by Wynn, judging from the level of wear and tear, she must have used it for several years.

As a core member of the Clarke family, how could it be possible for them to carry the same bag

for several years?

Simply ridiculous.

Chapter 2072

The manager chastised, "Tell the truth! Did you steal this card from a customer when you were working in an entertainment center? Entertainers like you sell your bodies and betray your souls just because you have some looks. You even stoop as low as to steal things! You're simply lawless! Tell me, who did you steal this card from? If you don't, I'll beat you until you tell the truth and send you to the Clarke family on Arcadia Island so they can teach you a lesson!"

"Cut the crap! Who's an entertainer? Why are you saying that I stole this card? This is my card! Let go of me now!" Wynn was extremely aggrieved.

Entertainer?

Stealing?

Ever since she was young, she had never been slandered like this!

This issue that involved moral character was the most sensitive topic for people like her!

“Let me go! I’m not a thief!” Wynn could not hold back any longer and struggled desperately!

“Behave yourself!”

To show his professionalism in front of his superior, a security officer pulled Wynn over and slapped her!

Smack!

This slap left five bright red fingerprints on Wynn’s fair and delicate face!

Wynn cried. She looked at the few people in front of her aggrievedly and sobbed. “You guys are bullies!”

The bank manager scoffed and said impatiently, “Drop your pretenses. What bullies? We’re catching crooks and doing justice! Do you know what card this is? This is the Gold Island Card of the Clarke family with a cash balance of one billion!”

One billion? Wynn shuddered all over after hearing this. In the card Philip gave her, Wynn thought there would be a few million in it at most. She never expected a billion!

Wynn’s tear-filled eyes were wide and bright like two black jewels. She had an incredulous expression.

Back then, did Philip want to tell her about his identity through this?

Seeing Wynn's state, the manager thought she had been exposed by him and was frightened. Thus, he was all the more convinced that Wynn had stolen this card.

The manager said smugly, "Young lady, before you stole it, didn't you find out what it is and how much it's worth? Did you think there were only a few hundred thousand in it, so you stole the card and came here to withdraw the money before running away? Now that you know the actual amount, are you afraid? It's too late!"

The manager was overjoyed at this moment, He was thinking that he would force a confession

out of Wynn later, and after that, he would contact the owner personally.

A Clarke family member with a Gold Island Card! The noble among the nobles! This Gold Island Card was the symbol of the Clarke family's glory. How humiliating would it be to lose it?

Now that he had helped to retrieve it, that person would definitely thank him.

That was a member of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island! The owner of the streets! Perhaps if he said something, the manager would become the head of the bank!

With that in mind, the manager almost burst out laughing.

He coughed lightly, calmed his excitement, and said to Wynn, "What do you have to say now?"

Wynn's tears dripped, and her beautiful delicate lips pouted so aggrievedly. "I want to make a call. I can prove that this card is mine."

“Do you have a way to prove it?” The manager said, “How are you going to prove it? Who do you want to call?”

Wynn said pitifully, “I’ll call my husband.”

Chapter 2073

Inside the chairman’s office on the top floor of the 27th subsidiary and eighth business property.

Philip was explaining his plan to George. “Arcadia Island is different from the outside world. The connection between Arcadia Island and the outside world is only through the business gateway and business channels. If you want to connect Arcadia Island with the outside world, it’s

necessary to obtain the consent of the old master and all the people in charge of the Clarke family. As long as one person objects, the plan will not succeed. In the past, the old master also wanted to do so, but because of the branch family, this matter was put on hold.”

Before George finished speaking, Philip’s phone on the coffee table suddenly buzzed.

Philip took it and saw that it was a call from Wynn.

He and George looked at each other and smiled.

Philip smiled as he swiped the accept button and said, “What’s up, Wynn? Did you get the money?”

Abruptly, Wynn’s sobs could be heard from the other end of the line! “Boo-hoo, Phil...”

Wynn's voice sounded extremely aggrieved.

Philip was instantly dumbfounded. He jumped up from George's sofa and quickly asked, "Wynn, what's wrong with you? Why are you crying? Who bullied you?"

On the other side of the phone, Wynn said pitifully while sobbing, "You need to come to the bank. They won't let me go. They even said I stole something!"

"What?"

Philip's eyes went red and he almost dropped the phone in anger. "Wynn, don't be scared. Just wait there for me. I'll be right there!"

With that said, Philip ended the call and ran out of the door like the wind.

George was baffled. "Young Master, where are you going?"

Philip said while putting on his coat, "Wynn is being detained at the bank in the opposite building!"

After that, he ran outside. "Young Master, don't rush. Do you want to bring a few people..."

Before George could finish his sentence, Philip was gone.

After Philip rushed out, he felt that the elevator was too slow, so he ran down the fire escape and went straight to the international bank on the side of the neighborhood.

Inside the international bank manager's office. The manager disdainfully watched as Wynn finished the call and said, "That's enough pretending already. For broken goods like you, how powerful can your husband be? Don't tell me that he's from the streets? Hehe, let me tell you, that doesn't work here. Our security personnel here are all well-trained. No matter how many people you call over to cause trouble, it's no use."

Wynn said indignantly, "My husband is not a gangster, my husband is amazing! In Arcadia Island, he's—"

However, before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by the laughter of the manager and others.

She could only stubbornly stare at the bank manager with teary eyes.

After laughing for a long time, the manager clutched his stomach, pointed at Wynn, and said,

"Oh my, even a rotten dreg at the bottom of the society knows how to protect her husband. This is really funny. Hahaha!"

Faced with everyone's ridicule, Wynn lowered her head without saying a word.

A few minutes later, the manager picked up the phone to check the time and said impatiently, "How long has it been? Is your husband coming to testify for you or not? If you can't produce evidence, we'll beat you up and send you to the local authorities."

At this time, a teller outside shouted, "Sir, you can't go in. Our manager is busy Sir!"

Bang!

A loud muffled sound was heard. The door of the manager's office was violently kicked open. The part where the lock and the wall were connected crumbled. The door wobbled three times with a creak before falling to the ground.

A man with angry red eyes stood at the doorway. That person was none other than Philip!

"Who is it? How dare you come here and cause trouble?" The security guards yelled and pulled out anti-riot batons from the back as a warning.

Philip paid them no heed and looked around the office.

His eyes fell on Wynn who was being held down.

Philip instantly flew into a rage! "Damn it, you must be tired of living! Let go of my wife!"

Philip's roar made people's eardrums hurt.

Immediately after, Philip walked to Wynn.

Chapter 2074

Upon seeing that the man who came was so overbearing, the security staff left one person by the manager's side while the rest rushed up to stop Philip.

What a joke!

How could they be a match for Philip?

For the first two people who rushed up, Philip merely tilted sideways slightly and avoided the anti-riot batons in their hands. This was followed by a violent sweep of his leg. The two took a hit and flew out, crashing heavily on the floor!

For the other two security personnel who held Wynn's arms, one of them was also hit by Philip and instantly fell to the floor on his knees. He was delirious and foaming at the mouth.

After these two people fell to the floor, Philip kicked each of them once!

"How dare you touch my wife!"

The two of them slid across the floor in an instant and hit two large vases, which immediately shattered all over the floor.

"Phil!" Wynn shouted aggrievedly.

Philip turned around and saw Wynn standing pitifully on the side. He immediately felt distressed. He went forward and hugged her.

Once Philip arrived, Wynn felt safe again. She hugged Philip and was like a child complaining to her parents. She sobbed and said, "They won't let me go. They said I stole something but I didn't."

Philip gently stroked Wynn's head and softly comforted her. "Don't cry. It's okay, I'm here. I'll seek justice for you!"

The manager and the security staff next to him, as well as the tellers and onlookers outside, were all dumbfounded. Who was this person?

Why was he so rude and fierce, beating people up as soon as he arrived?

This was Arcadia Island!

Philip comforted Wynn, took her hand, turned around, and looked at the crowd in a domineering manner. He said, "Tell me clearly what's going on here. If you don't make it clear, I'll burn this place to the ground!"

Outside the door, among the onlookers was Mary, the teller who handled Wynn's transaction earlier. Mary said angrily, "How could you do this, playing rough as soon as you arrived? She's clearly in the wrong. She stole something!"

Philip quickly walked forward and slapped Mary, whose mouth instantly gushed with blood!

"Did you see her stealing? Did she steal from your house? Can you prove that she stole something?"

Philip pointed at Mary's nose fiercely and yelled.

Mary dared not speak up at this time. She covered her blood-filled mouth and shrank to the side, not daring to move.

When the manager saw Philip's rude and unreasonable behavior, his knees went weak! He looked at the few security personnel lying on the ground. The one next to him was supposed to protect him but was more scared than him.

Damn it! This bunch was usually quite powerful, right? Why were they beaten so easily by a young man in his 20s?

Philip turned his head and looked at the manager coldly. "Are you the manager?"

The manager swallowed hard, nodded slightly, and said, "You, don't be so arrogant. You stole things and even beat others up. Are you disregarding the law? I'm telling you, if you continue to play rough, I'll call the police!"

Philip frowned and asked, "All of you accused Wynn of stealing. What exactly did she steal?"

The manager took out the Gold Island Card in his slightly trembling hands. "This is it! Your wife insists that this card is hers. How is that possible? Do you know what card this is?"

"Of course I do. I gave my wife this card. Is there a problem?" Philip asked.

"You gave her the card?" The manager said with a look of disbelief and even wanted to laugh. "Who are you? How dare you say that this card belongs to you?" the manager sneered.

Only core members of the Clarke family deserved to own this card!

However, the manager had obviously never seen the man in front of him before.

"My fucking last name is Clarke!" Philip shouted angrily!

Chapter 2075

"Where did you get your arrogance? What Clarke are you talking about? Do you think you're amazing just because your last name is Clarke? Believe it or not, I'll get someone to kill..."

The manager was furious and yelled at Philip angrily, but suddenly, he realized one fact. His body shuddered all over! "Wait a minute! W-What did you say your last name was?" The manager asked with a serious face.

Philip said coldly, "My last name is Clarke. What about it? You know this card of the Clarke family but you don't know the people with the last name Clarke?"

"Are you saying.. you're...?"

The manager stretched out his hand tremblingly and pointed at Philip, his face pale with fright.

At this moment, the security officer next to the manager spoke up. "Manager, don't let this kid fool you!"

The manager was taken aback and asked, "Huh? What do you mean by that?"

The security officer said, "Manager, just look at this kid. His body is in tatters and his clothes are all cheap stuff. Without any signs of extravagance at all, how could he be a nobleman of the Clarke family?! Have you ever seen a Clarke dressed like a beggar? He must have heard about this from somewhere and is here under false pretenses!"

"Oh, yes, you're right!". The manager suddenly realized. He looked Philip up and down and said angrily, "Hmph, I almost fell for your trick! How dare you pretend to be a member of the Clarke family? This is Arcadia Island! Impersonating a Clarke is a capital offense! Besides, too many people have the last name Clarke in this world. What can your last name prove?"

Philip rolled his eyes and sighed helplessly as he said, "A bunch of idiots!"

"Brat, what did you say?" the manager said angrily.

Outside, more than a dozen security guards from the international bank standing guard over the cash machines and some security guards in the community also rushed over upon hearing the news.

Soon, dozens of people were gathered.

These people were armed with anti-riot batons and shields as they surrounded the manager's office.

"Manager, are you okay? Sorry for being late!" The security personnel said one after another.

Once there were more people, the manager became bolder.

"You guys are just in time! Block the doorway for me and don't let a single ant escape!"

"Yes!" The security personnel responded in unison and guarded all entrances and exits of the bank.

The manager cleared his throat, straightened his collar, stood up, and said, "Boy, no matter how well you can fight, can you escape from all these people? Hmph, the two of you are really shameless! In my opinion, you must be working for a syndicate! This is really well done with a clear division of work and cooperation. I was almost fooled by you!"

Philip glared at the manager and said coldly, "I can't be bothered to talk to you!"

With that said, Philip took out his phone and dialed George's number.

Soon, the call was connected.

"Old George, where the hell are you?" Philip yelled into the phone.

At this moment, George was being supported by two bodyguards. He was panting and holding the phone as he said, "Hello, Young Master. I'm on my way. You ran too fast! I can't catch up!"

Philip said angrily, "I don't care. Why can't I use the bank card I gave Wynn?"

George was startled and said in surprise, "You can't use it? Impossible. I personally contacted the bank alliance's HQ to customize that card for the young madam."

Philip sneered and said, "I don't know what's wrong, then. Wynn used the card to withdraw some money from the bank and a small branch manager dared to question us!"

George came to a realization and quickly said, "Young Master, I understand now. Wait a minute. I'll call the president of the International Banking Alliance right away!"

"Hurry up!" Philip exclaimed angrily and ended the call.

Chapter 2076

The tellers and security personnel around the door could not help but sneer when they heard the contents of Philip's phone conversation. They looked at each other and mocked,

"Wow, this kid is really good at acting!"

"He even gave Mr. George Thomas a call. That's the butler of the Clarke family. Mr. Thomas is responsible for our neighborhood. He's really good at selecting people."

"Why didn't he call Patriarch Clarke instead? That would be awesome!"

The security officer next to the manager said, "Manager, don't waste time with this kid. I say call the police and notify the Clarke family. He's obviously a servant who ran away from the Clarke family. Now that we have so many people here, he can't escape anyway. What do you think?"

“Manager?”

The security officer asked repeatedly but found the manager motionless. His face was grim.

George was the person in charge of this area, and he had George’s number. Just now, he clearly saw that the number that Philip dialed. It was none other than George’s number!

This kid was not lying!

Three seconds.

The phone on the manager’s desk rang immediately! The caller ID indicated the International Banking Alliance!

The manager’s face was pale with no trace of blood!

He looked back at Philip in shock, but Philip paid no heed to him and was comforting Wynn instead.

The manager picked up the phone hesitantly and said in a trembling voice, “President!”

On the other end, a thunderous voice could be heard cursing. “Useless piece of crap! Trash! You son of a bitch, how dare you mess with the Clarke family? Are you crazy?”

Boom!

A thunderbolt exploded in the manager's head! His legs went weak as he sat on the floor. The receiver fell to the side, swinging back and forth on the phone line.

The security guard next to him was taken aback and quickly supported the manager. He said in bewilderment, "Manager, what's wrong with you?"

The manager just sat on the floor, shivering all over. He paid him no heed.

Over the phone, the curses did not stop and the voice got even louder. "Hello? Idiot, are you playing dead? Talk to me!"

The manager trembled and reached for the receiver. His hand was shaking uncontrollably like he had Parkinson's. He almost dropped the phone.

"H-Hello, President, I'm here!"

The president roared over the phone, "You fool! What's wrong with your head? How dare you detain someone from the Clarke family? Mr. George called me just now and suspended me directly! I'm in deep shit because of you!"

That voice was furious and indignant. The president's anger could be felt over the phone. It sounded as if he could not wait to fly over and kill the manager right away!

"I'm telling you, go and apologize to Young Master Clarke immediately! Even if you break your head, you have to solve this matter for me! If this matter doesn't end well and I lose my position, I'll definitely find someone to take your wretched life!"

Click!

The call ended.

The manager sat dumbfounded on the spot. His body was still there but his soul had fled away in hiding. He became like a walking zombie.

The security officer next to him was still asking, "Manager, how about it? Should we notify the Clarke family to deal with this matter?"

The manager was in a daze, but when he heard this, a surge of strength popped up from nowhere!

He stood up and smacked the security officer in the face fiercely! "You idiot! How dare you treat the honored guest of the Clarke family like this?"

Chapter 2077

The security officer was stunned by this sudden slap. His ears buzzed and he saw stars.

He looked at the manager incredulously and asked cautiously, "Manager, what's wrong with you? Why did you hit me?"

He was aggrieved to be slapped by the manager in front of so many people.

"Why, you ask? Get the hell out of my way!"

With that said, the manager kicked the security guard away, ran to Philip, and knelt in front of him with a thud!

"I'm sorry for not recognizing you. Please forgive me, Young Master Clarke! I deserve to die!"

As he said that, the manager bowed his head to the ground, not daring to move!

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded!

Young Master Clarke?

This kid who was dressed like a beggar was really a young master of the Clarke family!

Philip did not speak. At this time, his face was frosty, and his eyes flickered like snow on the glacier.

It was so cold it froze people's hearts!

The manager knelt on the ground, trembling all over.

Hearing no response from Philip, he continued to bow!

The president said that he must win Young Master Clarke's forgiveness. Otherwise, his life would be at stake!

Moreover, even if the president did not specify the details, after offending the Clarke family, how could a manager like him still survive?

"Young Master Clarke, don't be angry! It's all my fault and I'm in the wrong! Please be merciful and forgive me!"

The manager said while pounding his chest and slamming his head on the floor.

“Forgive you? Why should I forgive you? Who are you to bully my wife?” Philip said, his voice thunderous!

Young Master Clarke’s wife... Was that not the young madam? Oh no! He was dead for sure!

The manager looked up, his head covered in blood. He saw Philip’s angry expression and got a fright.

He raised his arm and slapped himself fiercely on the face. “I was wrong! Young Master Clarke, I was blind and ignorant. I’m a piece of useless trash! Please forgive me!”

Smack, smack!

The manager slapped his face more than a dozen times until it was all swollen, but Philip just stood there coldly holding Wynn’s hand.

There was no sign of forgiveness on his face!

At this point, he understood. Mr. Clarke cared about his wife! If he wanted Mr. Clarke to forgive him, he must first get Mrs. Clarke’s forgiveness! If Mrs. Clarke did not relent, he would die for sure!

Yes! After figuring this out, the manager turned his head, scrambled on his knees in front of Wynn, and bowed respectfully to her.

“Mrs. Clarke, please get Mr. Clarke to spare me! This is all a misunderstanding. I really didn’t know that you’re Mrs. Clarke. If I knew, I wouldn’t have dared to disregard you! If you don’t forgive me, Mr. Clarke will definitely kill me today! Mrs. Clarke, please be kind and persuade Mr. Clarke! I have an 80-year-old mother and a newborn baby to take care of. I can’t die!”

Wynn glanced at the manager angrily. He was now kneeling on the ground so respectfully, completely devoid of his arrogance from just now. He was as humble as a begging dog with a wagging tail.

Wynn did not say anything. For the first time today, she put away her compassion. It was because what the manager said just now was too much! It was simply an insult to her character.

Wynn found it really difficult to forgive such a person. "Phil."

Wynn said, "I don't want to stay here anymore. I hate seeing them."

When the manager heard that, he almost fainted in fright! If she did not want to see them, was she asking Mr. Clarke to kill them?

Chapter 2078

"M-Mrs. Clarke, please spare my life!" the manager shouted hysterically.

Philip glanced at him and yelled, "Shut the hell up!"

"Yes!" At Philip's shout, the manager immediately kept quiet.

Philip said to Wynn, "Wynn, if you don't want to stay here, go outside. Old George will be at the door soon. His bodyguards are there, so don't worry. No one will dare to bully you anymore."

"Okay." Wynn nodded pitifully and said, "Aren't you coming out? I want you with me."

Philip stroked Wynn's head and said, "I still have to get back at them for you. Go to the door and watch with Old George and the others."

“Okay.” Wynn agreed and left.

At this time, no one dared to stop her anymore!

The arrogant and domineering security personnel and tellers just now were huddled at one side in fear, respectfully giving way to Wynn.

At the entrance of the international bank, George and his bodyguards had arrived. When George saw Wynn, he disregarded his fatigue from walking and hurriedly bowed while saying, “I’m sorry that I’m late. Please forgive me, Young Madam!”

Six or seven people in the bank passed out in fright upon hearing this!

Holy shit! Mr. George, who was in charge of this area, actually called her ‘Young Madam’! Without a doubt, she must be a member of the Clarke family! Moreover, Mr. George was the butler of the main Clarke family!

This woman was actually the young madam of the main Clarke family!

In the room, the manager knelt on the floor without moving a muscle. Philip sat on the sofa behind the desk and asked coldly, “Who hit my wife just now? Tell me truthfully.”

“Hit her? Young Master Clarke, I didn’t hit her. Please check again!” the manager said anxiously, almost crying.

“Bah!”

Philip suddenly burst into rage. He lifted his leg and kicked the manager's desk in front of him until it overturned!

"Do you think I'm blind? Do you think I didn't see the five finger marks on my wife's face?" Philip roared.

The manager was taken aback and suddenly remembered that a security guard seemed to have hit Mrs. Clarke just now.

He quickly raised his head. "Oh, Young Master Clarke, it's him! He was the one who slapped the young madam. It has nothing to do with us."

While saying that, the manager pointed at the security guard next to him. When that security guard heard this, his face went white and his heart pounded in fear.

Philip huffed, looked at him sideways, and said, "Which hand did you use? Break it! Are you doing it yourself or do you want me to do it for you?"

The security guard's heart thumped and he fell to his knees. "M-Mr. Clarke, please spare me!"

Before he finished speaking, Philip's gray shadow flashed from the sofa and got close to him in an instant.

Spare him?

Hehe, there would be no such thing.

Philip swiftly grabbed the security guard's hands and pulled them in opposite directions.

Crack!

The clear sound of cracking bones rang out in the office, followed by the heart-wrenching screams of the security officer!

The man rolled on the floor back and forth, kicking his legs in pain.

Everyone in the room was terrified! They stood in place, not daring to move at all.

At this time, Philip clapped his hands and said with a murderous look on his face, "Since you

refuse to say which hand it is, let's break both of them. Who's next? Is it you, Manager?"

Chapter 2079

Philip turned his head to the manager.

The manager was scared out of his mind and kept begging on the floor, "Young Master Clarke, I didn't touch the madam. Don't break my hand, I beg you!"

Philip waved his hand and said, "Don't be nervous. I didn't say I was going to break your hand. Let me ask you, when my wife came here just now, what did she do that made you want to arrest her?"

The manager shivered and said, "T-The madam wanted to withdraw all the money in the card."

Philip nodded and said, "Oh, what are you waiting for, then? Get the money."

Get the money? The manager was taken aback when he heard this, and then he was overjoyed! Could this be the end of this matter?

Was Young Master Clarke not going to blame him anymore?

He hurriedly said, "Yes, Young Master Clarke. I'll get it done right away."

Then, he instructed the tellers, "Are you all deaf? Didn't you hear Young Master Clarke's order? Hurry up and get the money for me! Withdraw all the money from the card!"

The tellers displayed looks of difficulty. "Manager, we don't have so much cash here."

What a joke. The amount in the card was not one million but one billion! At most, a bank would hold tens of millions of cash. A large international bank like this might hold up to 200 to 300 million but hardly much more than that. There was simply no space for more. How could they have one billion in cash?

The manager rebuked, "Useless fools! If we don't have enough here, can't you get more from another branch? There are so many branches in the nearby districts. Call the cash transport trucks and get the cash here! Tell them I instructed as such!"

Now that the manager had given the order, the tellers had no choice but to carry it out. Moreover, this was Young Master Clarke's order!

When they thought of the domineering and cruel treatment given by Mr. Clarke to the security guard just now, these people no longer dared to say anything.

One after another, they scrambled to make phone calls and counted the bills.

More than an hour passed. Seven or eight cash transport trucks full of banknotes arrived at the entrance of this international bank.

The manager told the security staff to disperse all the irrelevant people and clear the entire branch hall.

They dedicated the area to process the cash distribution for Philip!

The cash from seven or eight trucks was added to the cash from the bank.

Large piles of cash were moved into the hall, and the piles grew higher and higher.

The last count was the amount on Wynn's card, a total of 1,008,650,000 dollars!

At the bank's entrance, Wynn was standing beside Philip. She watched as the cash piled up like a mountain in the bank.

She was dumbfounded!

Cash filled the lobby of the entire international bank with hardly any space for someone to stand inside.

The manager pointed to the money and said to Philip flatteringly, "Young Master Clarke, the money is all here now. What are your orders? The cash transport trucks are all parked outside. Just let me know where to deliver it and I'll arrange it right away. May I know if you're satisfied?"

Philip smiled and said, "Well, the work efficiency is not bad. Bring a few cases out and put five million inside."

“Yes, Young Master Clarke.” The manager bowed respectfully, turned to the tellers, and said, “Bring the cases out and put the cash inside!”

The manager gave an order and a teller next to him immediately brought a money case over, Stacks of money were counted and placed inside.

There was a total of 500 piles. After a recount to confirm the amount, the teller handed the cases to Philip while trembling.

Philip took the cases and looked at them. He nodded in satisfaction and said, “Okay, then. For the rest of the money, you can deposit it back.”

As soon as he said this, the entire bank fell silent.

The bank hall was surprisingly quiet. Even if a pin dropped, the sound would be audible.

Deposit it back? Was this a joke?

The manager was dumbfounded! “Young Master Clarke, are you kidding me? Did you ask us to deposit the money back?”

Philip said calmly, “Who has time to joke with you? Go now. Also, you’re not allowed to count the money and enter it directly into the account. Go to the cash machine to deposit it! When you finish depositing the one billion, this matter can be considered over.”

After hearing Philip’s words, the manager almost spat out a mouthful of blood!

The manager slumped on the floor, looked at the mountain of cash that was piled up next to him, and gulped.

Holy shit!

One billion! How long would it take to finish depositing all this money in the ATM?

Philip glanced at the manager and said coldly, "Why are you still not moving? Is the amount too little?"

With that said, Philip took out his exclusive Clarke family Gold Island Card. "Look, do you recognize this? The money in this card is more than what's in that card."

Looking at Philip's Gold Island Card, the manager shuddered all over! The Gold Island Card in Philip's hand was a seven-star!

His status in the Clarke family was second only to the family heads of the main and branch families!

Terrifying!

A great terror swept through that manager's entire body. Who the hell did he mess with exactly?

He quickly replied, "Of course, it's not too little. I'll carry out your instructions right away!"

After that, the manager said to the tellers on both sides, "What are you waiting for? Move the money to the cash machine!"

"Wait a minute!" Philip said, "Others are not allowed to help you. Do it yourself!"

“Yes!” The manager replied as he hurriedly picked up a bundle of money and rushed to the cash machine.

He inserted Wynn’s card and deposited the money in stacks.

At this time, Philip’s order was the royal decree. He would never dare to violate it!

Just deposit it. It was better to be tired than dead!

Philip took the money case and came to the manager’s side. He said with a grin, “Manager, you need to buck up. I’ll come and collect this card in a few days. If you haven’t finished depositing the money by then, don’t blame me for getting angry!”

“Huh?”

The manager’s jaw dropped. The ATM could only accept 10,000 to 20,000 at a time. If he could deposit 200,000 bucks per minute, it would be 12 million per hour.

If the manager were to do this by himself, even if he did not eat or sleep, he could only deposit 400 to 500 million per day at most!

Moreover, the cash machine did not have such a large capacity. After depositing a few million, the money inside had to be moved out to the back. It would take at least two or three days to get one billion credited with the cash machine!

“What? Do you have a question?” Philip said sternly.

“No... No,” the manager stammered, almost on the verge of tears.

However, his hands still frantically depositing money into the cash machine. He did not dare to delay even a minute!

Philip was the overlord now. Who would dare to offend him?

“That should be the way.”

Philip smiled and walked out with his hands behind his back.

He said as he walked, “I think you shouldn’t sleep in the next few days, and you should also guard this cash machine when you eat. Besides, you should get a few more security guards when you work. With so much cash in here, if anyone steals or robs it and even if one dollar is missing, you should be aware of the outcome!”

After saying this, Philip put his arm around Wynn’s shoulders and walked out of the bank.

Just outside the door, a woman in a tight- fitting outfit stood in front of him with shoulder-length hair, delicate features, and a sexy body.

“17? Why are you here?” Philip was slightly surprised.

17 bowed and greeted them respectfully before she leaned close to Philip’s ear.

She said mysteriously and nervously, “Young Master, something has happened to the lord! He wants me to take you to a place without anybody knowing!”