

Chapter 2081

Something had happened to his father?

How could it be?

Philip's face darkened as he quickly asked, "What's going on? Where's my father now?"

17 glanced at Wynn next to Philip and said, "Young Madam, I'll get someone to send you home."

Wynn was not stupid either. She glanced at a Cadillac SUV parked on the side of the road with

four fully armed guards in green uniforms next to the car.

"Okay," Wynn responded before saying to Philip, "Go ahead. I'll go back and check on Nelson."

Philip was silent. He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll look for you later."

With that said, Wynn got in the car and left.

Philip looked at the taillights of the car fading away. Then, he turned to 17 with blazing eyes and asked, "What's going on?"

17 frowned and said, "I was only ordered to come and pick you up. I don't know the rest."

Philip nodded, and his expression became more solemn. That was because 17 rarely spoke or acted so seriously with him.

Something was really wrong with his father.

Soon, Philip arrived at an airport with 17.

This was the Clarke family's private airfield covering an area of tens of thousands of square meters.

Several luxurious private jets were parked here, as well as several armed helicopters and cruise fighter planes. Of course, this was only one of the Clarke family's airports on Arcadia Island.

Philip boarded an armed helicopter with 17, which took off directly and left Arcadia Island.

He looked at the vast Arcadia Island below, his eyes filled with doubts.

He asked, "Where are we going?"

"Glenford," 17 replied.

Glenford?

Why were they suddenly going there? Was Father there?

Philip was puzzled and looked down at the increasingly small Arcadia Island below.

An island city above the waves and blue sea.

Many warships cruised in the surrounding waters, just like white sharks!

On the way, 17 also prepared Philip mentally. "Young Master, there are properties of the Clarke family in Glenford and there's also the lord's residence. This time, the lord settled in Glenford and asked me to pick you up, saying that he has something to say to you. Moreover, the lord is not in good health. No matter what, you must not quarrel with the lord."

17 was still quite afraid of Philip's temper. If the two quarreled, as subordinates, they would not know who to help.

Philip frowned and said with a nod, "Got it."

After saying that, he leaned back in his seat and narrowed his eyes. He was lost in thoughts.

Suddenly, he remembered something. It was about Pearce Gilson and the Harrison family.

Philip almost forgot about this. He had promised Mr. Gilson to teach the Harrison family a lesson. After so long, he wondered if Mr. Gilson would hate him for not keeping his word.

Oops, this was a mess. While thinking, Philip asked, "Oh yes, what do you know about the Harrison family of Glenford?"

The Harrison family of Glenford?

17 frowned and said, "Young Master, do you have a grudge against the Harrison family? If so, I'll go and look for them after I arrive. I'll tell them to get over here and apologize to you!"

Philip was startled. Looking at 17's eyes and expression that did not seem like she was joking, he smiled, shook his head. He said, "No, I'm just asking. There's no need to make such a big fuss."

17 hummed and said, "If I remember correctly, the Harrison family has a very strong influence in Glenford. This noble family can be said to be the overlord in Glenford! However, the Harrison family is only an affiliated family of the Clarke family. They're nothing but a small potato. If someone from the Harrison family has provoked you, you can rest assured that with one word from you, I'll exterminate the Harrison family!"

Again?

Philip rolled his eyes and quickly said, "It's okay. A girl like you shouldn't be talking about killing and fighting all day long. The Harrison family is not too bad and doesn't have a grudge against me. They just have some conflicts with someone I know."

17 hummed, lowered her head, and turned away. Then, she turned around again, her big eyes twinkling as she asked, "Young Master, since your friend has a conflict with the Harrison family, do you want me to lead people to destroy them?"

Chapter 2082

Philip felt a headache coming on and decided to ignore 17.

There was something wrong with this girl's way of thinking!

After almost two hours of travel, the armed helicopter carrying Philip and 17 finally stopped on the tarmac of a luxurious mountain resort somewhere in the Glenford hinterland.

This was the residence of the Clarke family's patriarch in Glenford.

The mountain villa occupied the top of the entire mountain peak, which was flattened and reconstructed.

However, it was still a structure that was surrounded by mountains and rivers.

From a high altitude, the luxurious and vast white mountain villa looked just like a little white crane in a green forest.

Armed personnel in green and black combat uniforms were patrolling the mountain resort at the moment.

In the surrounding mountains and forests, many armed combatants with combat equipment lay in ambush!

Within a radius of tens of miles, the sky and the ground were within a defensive strike.

Any suspicious movement, whether in the sky or on the ground, would be detected and identified!

Philip got off the helicopter and caught a whiff of martial law permeating the villa. It was very serious, very tense, and very alarming!

Around the entire villa, personnel on patrol could be seen every few steps away from each other.

Fulton Hash walked over like a blade with cold eyes and said to Philip, "The lord is waiting for you inside."

Philip frowned slightly, took a deep breath, and followed Fulton inside.

If Philip had guessed correctly, he saw several members of the Shadow Squadron nearby!

The entire mountain villa was surrounded by the Shadow Guards!

What exactly had happened to his father?

This was the first time he brought all members of the Shadow Squadron with him.

A bad feeling lingered in Philip's heart.

Soon, Philip followed Fulton into the white villa within the mountain manor.

After that, he and Fulton walked down the stairs and kept going underground.

Not long after, Philip saw a thick black stone door in front of him that was engraved with obscure symbols and patterns. On both sides of the stone door, the second and third experts of the Shadow Squadron were keeping watch!

When they saw Philip, they nodded slightly and pushed the stone door open.

Philip frowned as he followed Fulton through the stone door. The scene before him took his breath away!

Behind the door was a basement of about a thousand square feet. The three walls were full of obscure patterns and characters as if they had existed for a long time.

A sense of vicissitude exuded from them.

There were dragons and phoenixes, Icarus and the sun, pyramids, and the patterns of the ruins of the Mayan civilization.

Philip was startled by the scene before him.

In this room, there were many antique bookshelves. In the middle was a pool full of blue liquid that was bubbling with blue mist.

In the pool, there was an old man covered in wounds with his eyes closed in rest.

Three gaping knife wounds could be seen on his chest. With each breath, the wounds opened and closed, looking terrifying.

The blue liquid in the pool flowed with blue essence into the wounds of the old man's body. Blood vessels on the skin seemed to be repairing and healing him.

The person in the pool was none other than Roger Clarke!

Chapter 2083

When Philip saw Roger's state in the pool at this moment, he exploded with bone-chilling killing intent and coldness!

The kinship that made blood thicker than water allowed Philip to deeply feel the pain experienced by Roger. It was something no ordinary people could bear!

Moreover, his father looked much older than before!

There was a sense of desolation!

Instantly, Philip's pupils were bloodshot as he roared, "Who did this?!"

Fulton stood aside, looking at his lord in the pool. His eyes were boiling with anger as he said, "You can't deal with this right now."

"I'm asking you who did it!"

Like a slumbering dragon that just woke up, Philip grabbed Fulton's collar with his eyes ablaze

and his face full of anger!

Fulton looked at Philip and repeated, "This isn't something you can deal with right now. The lord will wake up soon. He has something to tell you."

Philip's body was shaking from anger! After a while, he released Fulton.

With a pair of scarlet eyes, he stared at his father, who was covered in horrible wounds, in the pool. Although he hated his father, that was his father after all!

Between a father and son, no grudge could not be resolved! Moreover, when he returned to the island this time, Philip had also felt that his father's love for him had always been selfless and great.

He mobilized all members of the Shadow Squadron and Dragon Knights to escort him back to the island.

Could it be that his father was injured at that time?

Who did it?

“How long has my father been like this?” Philip took a deep breath as his eyes regained clarity.

His mind was thinking fast.

“One day,” Fulton replied.

“When did he get injured? Where did he get hurt? Who caused it?” Philip asked three questions in one breath.

Fulton was silent and replied, “I can’t answer these three questions because even if you find out, you’re not a match for those people.”

Philip was grim as he looked at the blue liquid in the pool and asked, “What is that?”

“Essence of life.” No emotional changes could be seen on Fulton’s face.

“What is the essence of life?” Philip was puzzled.

His father was so badly injured but did not go to the hospital. Instead, he was sitting in this pool of blue liquid.

Fulton turned to Philip and asked, “Do you understand biotechnology?”

“A little,” Philip replied.

“This is currently the world’s top biotechnology product. This blue liquid is the evolutionary version of the original essence of life. The original version is red. This liquid is filled with highly active factors, which can promote the rapid regeneration and evolution of human cells. It has a rapid healing effect on severe injuries and can also delay aging, as well as help one resist various diseases.”

Fulton slowly explained.

Philip frowned after listening.

Biotechnology? Essence of life? Promote the regeneration of human cells, anti-aging, and resistance to diseases?

“How many people are researching this?” Philip asked.

Fulton replied, “Many. Basically, all countries are studying this technology, but the Clarke family’s technology is currently far ahead of the rest of the world’s. You can think of it that this technology was introduced to various countries by the Clarke family, which was your father’s original intention back then. He wanted to allow all countries to study this and gather global research power.”

After half a day, Roger, who was sitting in the pool, coughed a few times before he slowly opened his eyes. With the help of his subordinates, he walked out of the pool, put on a robe, and leaned on a cane. He walked up to Philip. With a face full of affection, he said, “You’re here.”

When Philip saw Roger, he still felt some hatred for him. He nodded impassively and responded, “Yeah.”

Roger leaned on the cane, coughed a few times, and walked to the sofa on the side to sit down.

He motioned to Philip and said, "Sit, I have something to say to you."

Philip frowned and walked over. He sat down with his arms crossed and looked at the aged Roger.

Roger wanted to pour tea, but his hands kept shaking.

Chapter 2084

Philip said helplessly, "Can't you even hold a teapot now?"

With that said, he snatched the teacup from Roger's hand, poured a cup of tea, and stuffed it into Roger's hand.

Roger looked at this scene and said with a smile, "I'd rather never hold this teapot forever."

Philip rolled his eyes at him and asked sullenly, "Who caused the wounds on your body? The Nonagon, the Alliance, or the Gentleman Court? If you can't take this lying down, tell me and I'll take revenge for you."

Roger laughed and looked at Fulton, who was standing on one side. He said, "Look, my son still knows how to care for me."

Fulton tilted his head slightly and said nothing.

Philip also looked at the two of them and said a little anxiously, "You don't want to tell me who did this?"

Roger shook his head and said, "It's not time yet. You're not their opponent. This time, it's enough that you've returned to the island safely."

Philip got angry. He stood up abruptly, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said coldly, "If you don't want to tell me who did this to you, why did you call me here? You're Roger Clarke, the head of the world's largest family who has entered the seventh zone behind the three doors! Who else in this world could have done this to you? Could it be that you've already ended up in this state but you still dare not tell your son who the other party is?"

"Coward! You were the same when my mother's incident took place back then!" Philip said

coldly and turned to leave.

Fulton blocked Philip's path and said, "Young lord, you can't say that about the lord. He did all this for you."

Philip's eyes were cold as a sharp sword as he stared at Fulton in front of him and said, "Get out of the way!"

Fulton did not move. Roger coughed, pointed to the seat across, and said, "Come and sit down. Why are you arguing with your old man the moment we meet? Can't you give in considering I'm injured this time?"

Philip turned his head and looked at Roger's appearance. After a moment of silence, he sat back down again and asked, "Why are you looking for me? If it's to inherit the Clarke family, you can directly issue the Patriarch's Order. After I inherit it, the first thing I'll do is make Fulton tell me who did this to you!"

While saying this, Philip glared at Fulton coldly.

Roger smiled and said to Fulton, "Look, this kid is exactly the same as me back then."

Fulton was not in the mood to laugh at all now. It was because the lord's state was not at all good.

Then, Roger looked at Philip and said, "I'll return for the commemoration two days later. When that time comes, I can step in to clear some obstacles for you."

Hearing that, Philip frowned and said, "I don't need you to do that for me. I have my own arrangements. If the branch family dare not do anything to me just because they're afraid of you, then what's the point of my return?"

Roger was silent, looked at Philip very seriously, and asked, "Are you sure you don't need me to take action?"

Philip refused Roger's kind intention and said, "No thanks!"

After that, he got up and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

Then, he turned around and was about to walk out of this underground chamber.

Roger sat on the sofa. After a long while, he said, "The branch family will kick up a big fuss about Wynn's family background during the ancestor commemoration day. Are you sure you can handle it?"

Chapter 2085

Wynn's family background?

His father knew about Wynn's family background?

Philip turned around, his face sullen. He stared at Roger and asked, "Do you know Wynn's background?"

Roger nodded, coughed lightly, and said, "I knew about it long ago. During the Lovelace family incident back then, I was at fault, so I want to make it up to her.

"Make amends?"

Philip interrupted Roger with a sneer and said, "The Lovelace family is just another victim of

those in power like you! When you convicted the Lovelace family, why did you sacrifice the only faction that was on the path of righteousness? When big shots like you do things, don't you think about the consequences? Don't you confirm the process and results of your actions?"

The more Philip spoke, the louder his voice became. Finally, it almost turned into a roar of questioning.

The expression on Roger's face was complicated as he looked at the steaming cup of tea in front.

After a while, he sighed and said, "There are very complicated things involved. The action back then was foolproof but in the end, a traitor appeared. Halfway through, the target of conviction was changed."

While saying that, Roger glanced sideways at Philip's angry face and said, "Phil, Wynn's background must never be disclosed to the world. For her, this will bring endless pain and crisis! Once her background is leaked, the eyes of those people acting in secret all over the world, including those few people, will shift to her identity. At that time, the pain she will suffer will be no less than yours."

Philip sneered and said, "I know! You don't have to teach me about this. I have my plans."

After saying that, Philip looked at the sluggish Roger and finally asked, "I want to ask you something and I hope you won't hide anything from me. Otherwise, the father and son relationship between us may come to an end."

Roger's face tensed and said, "What is it?"

"Did you take action against the Lovelace family back then?" Philip asked.

What he was most worried about was that Roger had not only participated in the conviction of the Lovelace family but also made a move against them. If that was the case, Philip would really be caught in a dilemma.

Roger was silent for a long time before he sighed and said, "Back then, I sent eight Shadow Guards to impose sanctions and attacks on the Lovelace family."

Hearing that, Philip's face quickly darkened. Then, he turned around with his back to Roger and said, "Recuperate well. I don't need you to make other arrangements for me!"

After saying this, Philip stepped out of the secret room. Roger sat on the sofa and was silent for a long time, his eyes dim.

He laughed in self-deprecation and said, "Fulton, do you think there's another father in this world as big a failure as I am?"

On the side, Fulton stood with his arms crossed. There was a complicated look in his eyes, and he said, "Lord, your love for the young master is no worse than anyone else. It's just that he still doesn't understand. When he understands one day, the feud between the two of you will be resolved."

"Really? Then I hope to see that day."

Roger smiled, his eyes regaining their clarity. He said, "Make arrangements. Although this brat won't let me help, the current situation is not something he can handle alone. Do it in secret. Don't let him find out that I arranged it."

"Understood," Fulton replied.

In the mountain villa courtyard. Fulton stood next to Philip and said, "Shadow Guards 11 to 23 will be transferred to your side. This is the lord's wish to protect you and the young madam."

Philip frowned and said nothing but walked across to Shadow Guards 11 to 23, who had already gathered around.

He smiled and said, "All of you will go out with me tonight."

"Where to?" a Shadow Guard asked.

Philip smiled mysteriously and said, "Have fun!"

Chapter 2086

That night, Philip led 13 members of the Shadow Guards to a famous bar in Glenford, the Buckingham Palace.

Buckingham Palace Bar. Located in the most central and prosperous area of Glenford, this was the trendiest entertainment venue.

Buckingham Palace was built in the shape of a white castle and decorated with opulence. It had a consumption standard that boasted to be the best in Glenford!

Generally, only the rich and the dandy could come here to have fun.

It was also Philip's first time here. He looked at 17 next to him, who was wearing a red halter-neck dress and holding his arm. He asked, "Are you sure this is the place?"

17 nodded with a wink and said seductively, "Handsome, it's here."

She looked very sexy tonight with a rose tattoo on her exposed back and her shoulder-length hair. It added to a man's desire to conquer her.

When she and Philip appeared at the entrance of Buckingham Palace, they drew many sideways glances.

Philip had booked the largest private room here. He led 17 and the other 12 Shadow Guards into the room and sat down.

Among them, Brian Pascal was the strongest in the group and also the team captain. He had a somewhat grim face. He appeared cautious and restrained. "Young lord, why did you bring us to a place like this?"

Brian was a brawny guy with a dark complexion.

Philip shrugged and said, "To have fun, of course. Since my father asked you to follow me, I'll bring you to relax and unwind! Look at you guys, what are you doing with long faces? Give me a smile."

Brian frowned. He was an upright person who was usually either on missions or training. He was a bit out of step with society and rather conservative in his thinking.

However, this was the young lord's command, and he could not disobey. He could only sit motionless in place, squeeze out a smile, and not say a word.

Other Shadow Guards were with Brian day and night. Their thinking had also been influenced by him. Everyone seemed uncomfortable.

Philip looked at them helplessly. If he told them to kill, this bunch of people would be full of smiles for sure. To them, asking them to enjoy themselves in a nightclub would be more painful than killing!

Only 24 could enjoy it a little.

At this time, the bar owner walked in. It was a middle-aged woman in her 30s in a revealing dress and heavy makeup. She looked sultry from head to toe. Seven or eight young women followed behind her, and they were all dressed glamorously.

“Hello, Sir, you brought so many friends here today. This is too good to be true! Why not ask some young ladies to sing and drink with you and have fun? Come on, girls, say hello to the gentlemen!”

These young women bowed in unison, and when they bent down, their sexy figures were in full view.

“Hello, gentlemen!” The voices were so sweet that they made people’s bodies tingle all over.

Brian and the others were sitting on the sofa, one more upright than the other. No one spoke or looked at each other.

For a while, the room was quiet.

The middle-aged woman was a little embarrassed and asked, “Uh, gentlemen, do you want to order some girls?”

Her eyes fell on 17, who was beside Philip. She was instantly attracted by the girl's beauty and temperament.

She had seen people bringing drinks to the restaurant, but she had never seen people bringing girls to nightclubs.

What was this group of people doing?

Of course, Philip was not interested. In his eyes, no one was better-looking than Wynn.

"What do you say?" Philip glanced at everyone.

"15?"

"18?"

"22?"

Philip asked around and only got shaking heads in response from the Shadow Guards.

Philip sighed. These guys were too rigid in character and must be trained properly.

He helplessly said to the middle-aged woman, "Since no one is interested, forget it, then. We only need drinks."

The middle-aged woman could no longer hold back her temper.

“What did you say? Not ordering girls? What are you doing in Buckingham Palace, then?”

The middle-aged woman crossed her arms and said in a huff, “Fools like you don’t have money to spend in an upscale bar like ours, yet you’re occupying such a big private room. Get out at once! Many people are waiting in line outside for a private room!”

Chapter 2087

The middle-aged woman was the bar’s small boss, and the sultry girls standing behind her were all gold diggers. Their usual work was to accompany the guests to drink. If the guests spent money, they could then go out to have fun. If a large private room only ordered drinks without girls, it was the same as a dog in a manger.

Thus, the young girls could not hold back their mouths either. “Tsk, how dare they come here to have fun if they don’t have the money? Rubbish.”

“Do you know what kind of place this is?”

“This is not a country pub, hillbilly!”

Philip was not the only person in the room. Brian and the other 12 Shadow Guards were there too! These people were extremely loyal.

For this middle-aged woman to curse Philip in front of them, she was simply looking for death!

All 12 of them stood up with a whoosh, each glaring angrily at the middle-aged woman.

17 was already touching the butterfly knife strapped to the side of her waist, staring at the middle-aged woman with a pair of cold eyes! As long as she dared to touch the young lord, they would immediately raze this bar to the ground!

The middle-aged woman was taken aback. She looked at the 12 burly guards and 17 who were full of murderous intent.

Her heart immediately went weak as she said tremblingly, "W-What do you want?"

Philip was a little helpless and quickly turned around to speak to everyone, "Sit down, don't get angry. This small matter is not worth it. If you get angry, are you going to demolish this bar? We're here to have fun today."

Hearing that, they sat down indignantly but the fury remained.

Brian angrily said to the middle-aged woman, "I'm telling you, from now on, be polite to our young master! If you dare to talk nonsense, I'll immediately lead people to flatten this lair of yours!"

When the middle-aged woman saw that they were all seated, she felt a little settled.

However, hearing Brian talk like this, she could not help but feel angry.

"What's the matter? Am I wrong? You're like a dog in a manger, occupying such a big room for nothing! Young master? How dare you call such a person a young master? I'm telling you, don't think I'm afraid just because there are so many of you! Do you think I don't have anyone when I operate such a big establishment?"

The middle-aged woman clapped her hands. Immediately, a lot of brawny security guards came outside.

“Carla, what’s up?” they asked.

Carla said in a huff, “This bunch of people booked such a big room but aren’t ordering any girls to accompany them. They’re only here to drink! I think they can’t even afford to drink. They’re obviously a bunch of poor fellows pretending to be rich!”

“Don’t worry, we’ll kick them out!” they said eagerly.

Seeing this, the Shadow Guards in the room stood up again.

What a joke. All of them were experts!

Especially Brian Pascal who was braver than a thousand men! Would they be afraid of a few punks?

Unexpectedly, Philip waved his hand and stopped everyone. “Calm down, don’t be hasty. We’re out here to relax today. Don’t spoil the atmosphere.”

One burly Shadow Guard said, “Young Master, I really can’t stand seeing them talk to you like this. These people are all trash. There’s nothing to fear at all! As long as you give an order, we’ll immediately flatten this place!”

“Yes, Young Master, give the order!”

Philip shook his head. “Sit down! This is an order.”

Since Philip said so, they could only obey.

Chapter 2088

Philip turned around and said to Carla, "Your name is Carla, right? Don't be so aggressive. We're here to have fun and drink today, not to cause trouble. But if I understand correctly, we won't be allowed to drink here if we don't ask for company, right?"

Carla put her hands around her chest and said smugly, "That's right! We're a high-end bar here, and we don't just accept anyone. If you don't ask for company, you can go somewhere else to drink. It's none of our business."

Philip smiled and said, "That won't do. I deliberately picked the best bar today and brought my buddies here to relax and unwind. The environment here is good, so we won't switch places. I'll take all the people you have here, but I do wonder what they can do."

The woman was startled and said doubtfully, "What did you say? You want all of them? Are you kidding? Do you have money?"

Philip smiled faintly. "Suitcase."

A member next to him took a suitcase and handed it to Philip. Philip took the case and opened the small lock.

With a whoosh, banknotes scattered all over the floor!

Everyone was dumbfounded. Carla stared fixedly at the banknotes all over the floor and almost drooled!

"Oh, it turns out that you're a rich young master! Oops, Young Master, I'm really sorry about just now. I didn't know."

Then, Carla turned around and glared at the security guards. “Trash, get out of the way! This is an honored guest! Why are you still standing here?”

The security guards were taken aback and left in a hurry.

Seeing Carla’s state, they knew this was big business. She was ready to kiss some ass.

Carla was full of joy at this time and said to Philip, “Young Master, it was a misunderstanding just now. Let’s forget about it! You made the right choice by choosing us! We’re the best bar in the western city of Glenford with the best environment and the best girls! Girls, why don’t you say hello to the young master?”

When the girls behind Carla saw the money, their eyes were full of stars and they were dazzled by the sight. Their arrogance and disdain from just now had disappeared.

They immediately gathered around.

“Hello, Young Master!”

“Young Master, you’re so rich!”

“Young Master, why don’t I go home with you? I can stop working!”

While saying that, this large group of girls was about to squeeze into the room.

“Hey! Don’t push me!”

“I came in first!”

“Get lost. I want to serve the young master!”

Philip stopped them with his hands, took a sip of wine, and asked with a smile, “Carla, I haven’t asked you yet. After ordering the girls, what should they do?”

Carla chuckled and said, “Oh, young master, you’re still too young, it seems. Is there a need to ask? The usual is to accompany you to sing and drink. If you can spend money the way you do, you can do whatever you want!”

When she said that, the group of girls made sexy poses, throwing winks at Philip while showing their most beautiful sides as women.

Philip lowered his head with a smile and said to Carla, “They can do whatever I want? Interesting. Okay, come in, then. Carla, you can come in too.”

Carla was taken aback.

“M-Me too?”

Carla’s words were tinged with a hint of excitement amidst her surprise.

Chapter 2089

Carla used to be an escort when she was young, but now that she was older, no guests would accept her. She could only be a leader behind the scenes.

However, today, the young master in front was so elegant and tasteful to order her!

Philip nodded and said, "Yes, let's have fun together."

Carla was overjoyed and said, "Okay, thank you for giving me a chance! Just you wait. Although I'm old, my skills are not inferior to young people!"

The group of women entered the room and Philip closed the door behind them.

The 12 male Shadow Guards looked embarrassed and sat motionless on the sofa.

Brian asked in puzzlement, "Young Master, with our strength, why should we be afraid of them?"

Philip smiled mysteriously, shook his head, and said, "I'm not afraid. You'll know in a while."

The group of women stood in a row. Carla asked the guards who they wanted to choose but no one in the room said anything.

Philip smiled and said, "They're very conservative, so don't make things difficult for them. Today, let me take all of you!"

When the women heard that Philip would take all of them, they looked at Philip in admiration.

Philip said, "I can do whatever I like, right? Come, crouch on the floor, then."

Crouch on the floor?

What sort of hardcore play was this?

However, he had spent so much money, so they had to accompany him no matter what!

The girls stretched their fair limbs on the floor and made attractive poses.

Philip smiled coldly and said, "Are you ready? 100 push-ups per person! Start now!"

"What? 100 push-ups?"

The group of girls was dumbfounded! What kind of special request and fetish was this?

Did this young master like this type of play?

Carla also looked stunned, but her face was full of smiles as she asked, "Honored guest, what are you doing? Is this the way to play? All of us are fancy girls here, and our bones are very weak. How would we know how to do push-ups?"

"That's right, Sir. Don't be ridiculous. We're all here to have fun. Your request is a bit too much.

On the side, a tall girl with a decent appearance agreed at this time.

"Young Master, don't mess around with us. Can't we have a drink?"

"Yes, let's drink."

A group of girls rushed up to propose a toast.

Smack!

As a result, the glass in Philip's hand fell heavily on the floor and shattered!

This time, Carla and the girls got a fright!

"Hey, Sir, what exactly do you want?" Carla looked at the case full of banknotes and asked while holding back her temper.

Philip still looked indifferent. He took out a few stacks of banknotes from the case, threw them on the table, and said blandly, "Whoever does it will get this money."

The girls had different thoughts in their minds, and their eyes lit up!

There were 40,000 to 50,000 dollars in that stack!

Usually, they would only earn a few thousand dollars a night when business was good!

Chapter 2090

"Oh, Mister, I'll do it. It's just push-ups, right? I can do it."

With that said, a girl in the crowd immediately crouched on the floor and started doing push-ups.

As a result, she could not take it after doing it twice. While panting for breath and with a flushed face, she said, "Oh, I can't stand it any longer. Mister, I really can't."

As she said that, she stood up and looked at the money on the table. She reached for it and said with a smile, "Mister, but I still did it, so this money..."

Philip raised his eyebrows. His cold eyes stared at the woman and he directly drew the butterfly knife from 17's waist.

Clang!

He raised his hand and the knife fell!

The butterfly knife passed between the woman's slender and white fingers, piercing through the stack of banknotes. It pierced into the coffee table frighteningly!

"Ah!"

In an instant, the woman was so scared that she withdrew her hand while shouting and screaming. Her face was full of horror.

"I said a hundred push-ups to get this money."

Philip said indifferently with a hint of unrelenting intent in his eyes.

Instantly, the woman was indignant. She got up, pointed at Philip, and scolded, "What the hell? Are you here to play with girls, or to cause trouble? With such a small amount of money, you want me to serve you and do push-ups? Are you crazy? Do you have nothing better to do?"

It was not only her as the other girls also scowled and said accusingly, "One comes out to play to have fun. What the hell is this? You're so difficult to please, and we even have to do push-ups. Do you think you're the Terminator?"

“Retard! Do you think you’re great just because you have some money? I don’t want to serve you anymore!”

“That’s right. All the bosses who come here are rich men. We’re not short of weirdos like you!” Carla was also scowling coldly at the side right now.

She stared at Philip, who was sitting in the middle with a calm look on his face, and said, “Young Master, if you come to Buckingham Palace to have fun, I can meet your request, but if you’re here to pick a fight and cause trouble, I’m afraid I can’t agree!”

“Men, come in!” Carla shouted coldly.

At once, the private room door was pushed open again. The group of bodyguards who had left earlier rushed in again.

When they saw the situation in the room, they were also baffled. “Carla, what’s going on? Didn’t you ask us to leave just now?”

The brawny man in the floral vest who was leading the group asked.

Carla pointed at Philip sitting in the middle, then at everyone else. She said, “He’s here to cause trouble. With just such a small amount of money, he fucking made a special request, asking the girls to do a hundred push-ups.

“What the hell? A hundred push-ups?”

With a shocked expression on his face, the brawny man who took the lead turned to glare at Philip.

He pointed at him and said, "Hey, kid, who are you? How dare you ask the girls here to do push-ups? Are you out of your mind?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a shrug, "This madam was the one who said I could do anything as long as I had the money."

Carla froze for a moment and retorted, "Yes, I said so, but your request is too much. The girls at Buckingham Palace are not the girls from trashy nightclubs who can be paid to be dogs! Even if you want us to be dogs, who do you think you're looking down on with so little money?"

"That's right! This is Buckingham Palace! Do you even know who the boss behind this place is? The girls here are more precious than you!"

The brawny man yelled while glancing at the case of money next to him. He estimated that there was at least several million dollars in it, which was quite a lot.

However, since Carla said so, he immediately shouted, "With so little money, you want our girls to do push-ups? It's not enough!"

"Oh? Are you saying that if I want to play, I have to offer more money?" Philip chuckled and said.

Chapter 2091

Carla snorted, crossed her arms, pointed her finger, and said, "Of course! Such a small amount of money and you want my girls to play this and that with you. Do you really think the girls at Buckingham Palace are all dogs?"

Philip smiled faintly and asked, "How much more do I need to add?"

Carla smiled when she heard that. She looked at Philip's outfit and the money case next to him.

This young man could not be a rich young master, right?

No matter how she looked at him, he looked like a nouveau riche who had just arrived in the city. He brought a bunch of his poor buddies to enjoy themselves.

After thinking about it, Carla put up a finger and said, “100,000 dollars for each girl and you can make any request you want. Even if you want them to drink urine, they’ll fulfill your wishes! However, if you’re going to make the earlier request, you have to add more money. 200,000 per person! How about it? If you think it’s okay, I’ll let the girls serve you, but if you think it’s expensive, take your poor lackeys and get out! Also, leave that suitcase of money as an apology to the girls.”

Bang!

On the side, Brian pounded his fist on the coffee table. He stood up, his body like a raptor, as he roared, “Damn it! How dare you speak to our young master like that and covet his money?! You’re simply looking for death!”

Carla was stalled. She frowned, stared at Brian, pointed at him, and cursed, “W- What are you

doing? This is Buckingham Palace! Don’t think of causing trouble just because you have some muscles! I’m a celebrity in this area! Black Dragon, keep an eye on them for me! If they dare to make a move, just take them down!”

“Yes, Carla!”

The fierce burly man led his underlings and blocked the door. He said, “Sir, since you’re here to play, you should know the rules of Buckingham Palace. I’m afraid it won’t do for you to act in such an unruly and disorderly manner. As Carla mentioned, each girl will get 100,000 dollars. If you have additional demands, each girl will get 200,000 dollars. If you don’t agree, you can leave right now, but the money stays.”

Hehe.

Philip laughed, took a sip from the glass of red wine in his hand, and said, "I haven't experienced anything yet but you want to kick me out? And you're asking me to leave the money behind? The rules of your Buckingham Palace are a little too overbearing, aren't they?"

"Overbearing?"

Black Dragon sneered as his body straightened. He showed off his muscles and said, "You haven't seen anything yet! Didn't you ask around who's guarding the scene in this area? It's me, Black Dragon! Boy, cut the crap and just tell me if you agree. If not, get lost! This private room has to receive other honored guests!"

Philip sighed and looked at the aggressive Black Dragon with raised eyebrows. With a grin, he said, "What do you think your chances of winning against him are?"

Hearing that, Black Dragon frowned, and his eyes were filled with anger.

He looked at Brian Pascal who was standing at the side and pointed at Philip while saying angrily, "Boy, you're very arrogant, huh? Today, I'll teach you how to behave!"

With that said, Black Dragon took two steps forward, stretched out his pincer-like hands, and grabbed Philip's neck!

Suddenly, a black shadow flashed in front of Philip! Then, with a loud crack, the entire private room resounded with the sound of breaking bones!

"Argh!"

A miserable scream instantly filled the room!

Chapter 2092

The girls and Carla, including Black Dragon's men who were standing around, were full of horror!

In just one face-off, Brian broke the hand stretched out by Black Dragon!

Anyone who revealed their teeth and brandished their claws at the young master would be crippled!

Black Dragon held his broken right hand and knelt on the floor, his face flushed "How dare you break my hand?"

Black Dragon endured the severe pain and roared. "Why are you still standing around? Take them down for me!"

Swish!

In an instant, the few guys standing in the room pulled out batons or daggers from their waists and rushed at Brian!

Brian stood there alone like a black mountain, full of anger! He had endured for a long time! This group of people was disrespectful to the young master and deserved to die!

Then, Brian made his move!

Sounds of bangs and thuds could be heard in the room.

Within ten seconds, all the men looking aggressively at the scene fell to the floor clutching their arms or legs while wailing!

Brian flexed his arms and swept his cold gaze around. He stepped on Black Dragon's face fiercely with force, and cracking sounds could be heard under his leather boot!

"Ah, it hurts! Help! I beg you to spare my life!"

Black Dragon's fat face was almost deformed by being trampled on.

Philip said blandly, "Brian, that's enough. Don't kill him."

Brian lifted his foot and sat down again beside Philip, still upright.

At this time, Carla and the girls were huddled in one corner, not daring to make a sound. They were seemingly very scared and flustered.

Carla looked at all the guys lying on the floor and felt panicked! They had encountered a tough one!

Who was this guy and why did he come to Buckingham Palace looking for trouble?

"Carla, right?" Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at the shivering Carla, and said, "Make a call and ask the person behind you to come over and clean up the scene."

Carla was taken aback and quickly took out her mobile phone. She dialed a number and said, "Young Master Harrison, something has happened. Someone has come to Buckingham Palace and wrecked the place up! They even took down Black Dragon and the others. Come quickly!"

There was a languid male voice on the other end of the phone. He seemed to be surrounded by many women's chattering voices.

"What? Someone is making trouble in my Buckingham Palace? Damn it! Who is that stupid person? Are they tired of living?"

There was a furious roar at the other end.

"Young Master Harrison, I don't know these people either. The other party asked me to call you and inform you. They must be targeting you." Carla was on the verge of tears.

"Okay! I'll be there! Find someone to keep an eye on them!"

Young Master Harrison ended the call.

After hanging up the phone, Carla stood up, stared at Philip sinisterly, and asked, "Who the hell are you? Why did you come to Buckingham Palace to make trouble? Do you know that this is Young Master Harrison's turf? If you dare to cause trouble here, he'll never let you off and will destroy you with his bare hands!"

Philip smiled faintly and said, "It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that your Young Master Harrison captured the daughter of the Gilson family of Glenford and sent her here to be an escort. I want to see her now."

"Tanya Gilson? Are you here for that little bitch from the Gilson family?"

Carla immediately understood and nodded repeatedly as she said, "So, you're the scumbag kept by Tanya outside. Very well. You dare to come to our

Buckingham Palace to look for trouble and even injured our people. When Young Master Harrison arrives later, I want to see him destroy you with his bare hands!”

Chapter 2093

Philip smiled blandly, raised his eyebrows, and looked at the arrogant and angry Carla.

He asked, “Where’s Tanya now?”

Carla snorted and said, “That bitch is accompanying a guest. What? Do you dare to cause trouble? Let me tell you, the guest she’s accompanying now is not someone you can mess with!”

Swoosh!

As a result, before Carla finished her words, Philip stood up and put his hands in his trouser pockets.

He blandly said, “Take us there.”

Instantly, the 12 Shadow Guards and 17 stood up.

At this moment, the whole room was filled with a fierce murderous aura!

Carla was taken aback, and her legs trembled. A lot of threatening words were stuck in her throat.

“What are you waiting for? Bring our young master over there right now!” Brian roared angrily, making Carla so frightened that she fell to the floor.

After that, she got up and yelled, "Don't you regret it!"

After saying that, she turned around, walked out of the private room, and led Philip and his gang to the open-air deck on the third floor!

A group of onlookers outside saw the private room door being opened and scattered to the side.

Those with sharp eyes saw through the crack of the door. They saw Black Dragon and his men lying on the floor of that

"Holy shit, is that Black Dragon? He was actually taken down!"

"Oh my, who is this group of people? How dare they look for trouble in Buckingham Palace?"

"Look, where is Carla taking them?"

A group of people watched from afar and chattered incessantly.

Of course, there were also some bodyguards watching the venue.

At this time, they followed behind Philip and his gang with stern faces.

Just now, they had received a notice from Young Master Harrison to keep a close eye on them. They must not allow these troublemakers to leave Buckingham Palace in one piece!

At this moment, Carla took Philip and the others up the stairs to the open-air deck on the third floor.

In the deck, a handsome man wearing glamorous clothes was embracing seven or eight sexy

women. These women, each with extremely good and curvaceous figures, were goddesses in the minds of many men.

Among them was a woman with an angry and indignant face. She was wearing an ultra-short red backless dress and sitting in the crowd.

The handsome man walked up to the woman with his wine glass, saying with a smile, "Miss Gilson, I want to invite you to drink, but why won't you accept it? Here, let's have a toast!"

The woman had delicate facial features. It could be seen at a glance that she was a person who held grudges.

She glared with her wide eyes, slapped away the glass in the handsome man's hand, and got up.

She said, "I don't drink. I'm a young lady of the Gilson family. Finn Arnell, if you want to humiliate me, you made the wrong move!"

Smack!

The handsome man raised his hand and slapped Tanya violently on the face, making her stagger back and fall on the sofa.

"Damn it, bitch! Do you have the cheek to call yourself a lady of the Gilson family? You're nothing but an outcast now, an escort in an entertainment venue! If I want you to drink, you have to drink with me!"

Finn was full of hostility as he raised his hand and grabbed the bottle on the table. Then, he pressed his leg on Tanya's body, grabbed her chin, and poured the hard liquor from the bottle in his hand into Tanya's mouth!

A bout of violent coughs followed. Tanya choked from the hard liquor in her throat.

The other escorts who saw this scene at this moment sneered. No one stepped forward to say a few words on her behalf.

"Hahaha, drink it up! Tonight, I'm going to get you into bed! I want to see how chaste and fiery the pampered daughter of the Gilson family is!" Finn Arnell sneered lewdly.

However, at this moment, a figure was already standing behind him!

Chapter 2094

Bang!

Philip kicked Finn in the back of his waist!

Finn flew out, hit the sofa on the side, and fell to the floor!

The escorts got a fright from this scene and screamed as they huddled in the corner. They dared not get up.

"Fuck! Who is it?! Who the hell dares to kick me?" Finn scrambled up from the floor and saw a cold-faced man in front of him with his hands in his trouser pockets.

The guy was staring at him.

Finn frowned, stared at Philip, and roared, "Who the fuck are you? Do you know who I am? How dare you kick me? I'll break your leg!"

Finn roared and looked around, wanting to call for his accompanying bodyguards.

However, he realized that behind Philip stood 12 imposing men and a sexy woman.

All his bodyguards were sprawled on the floor.

What the heck? When the hell did this happen?

"Get the fuck up, all of you!"

Finn went up and kicked one of the bodyguards.

Philip looked at him coldly before shifting his gaze to Tanya Gilson, who was lying on the sofa.

She was drunk from the hard liquor. To be honest, this young lady from the Gilson family was not bad-looking at all. She had a slim figure, a pair of ivory-white legs, and a delicate face.

Her cheeks were flushed at the moment, and she exuded the air of a charming beauty.

"Take her away," Philip said to 17 next to him.

17 stepped forward and picked up Tanya, who was drunk and unconscious on the sofa.

Then, Philip glanced at Finn and turned to leave.

However, at this moment, Finn was angry! He was kicked in public, his guards were injured, and his entertainment tonight was snatched away!

It was simply a humiliation! He was the young master of the Arnell family in Glenford!

“Hold it right there! That’s my woman! How dare you take away the woman I fancy! Do you want to die?”

Finn roared and smashed Philip’s head with a wine bottle!

Bang!

A crunching sound!

A figure, like a kite with a broken string, smashed through the guardrail glass from the deck on the third floor.

Rainbow-colored glass fragments filled the air.

Then, with a bang, Finn fell on the dance floor on the first floor!

“Ah!”

In an instant, everyone on the first-floor dance floor of Buckingham Palace panicked and dispersed.

In the middle of the dance floor, Finn was sprawled on the floor, bleeding from his mouth.

His eyes were wide open as he looked at Philip who was standing on the third floor, staring coldly at him.

Brian coldly glanced at Finn in the center of the dance floor on the first floor.

He said, "Anyone who dares to show killing intent toward the young master will be killed!"

At this moment, Carla hurriedly ran down the stairs, stood in front of Finn who had fallen in a pool of blood, and collapsed in a heap.

"Young Master Finn?" Carla shouted, but the man lying on the floor seemed dead.

There was a footprint sunken in his chest, and his ribs were all broken!

She took two steps forward and felt for his breath.

Carla sat down on the floor in fright, her face full of horror. Then, she pointed at Philip who was walking down the stairs and shouted, "Ah, Young Master Finn is dead! Men, close the doors! Seal off the site! Surround this group of vicious criminals!"

Chapter 2095

Following Carla's shouts, the four gates of the entire Buckingham Palace were closed!

Within five minutes, dozens of burly men surrounded the dance floor on the first floor of Buckingham Palace!

Other guests who were here to have fun all hid in the corners. They were full of horror and fear

as they looked at the dance floor where Finn Arnell lay in the middle in a pool of blood!

That was the eldest young master of the Arnell family in Glenford! He had always been arrogant and domineering, forcing young girls to do as he pleased.

He was a villain through and through! However, because he was the young master of the Arnell family, he was never convicted. Despite that, Finn Arnell was dead today!

He died in Buckingham Palace!

He was kicked to death by one of the unknown guy's men!

This was big news! The entire Glenford would be shaken! That was the Arnell family! In Glenford, it was second only to the Harrison family! They were one of the three great families in Glenford!

Carla was full of fear and terror as she stared at Philip and the others who came down the stairs.

She pointed at them and yelled, "You're absolutely wicked! This is Buckingham Palace, a turf that belongs to the eldest young master of the Harrison family! How dare you kick the young master of the Arnell family to death here?! You're finished! Not a single one of you can leave!"

Philip glanced indifferently at Finn lying in the middle of the dance floor and said lightly, "Arnell family? Are they very powerful? It's only right for a villain who does unscrupulous things and forces himself on young girls to die. What is there to be sorry about?"

After saying that, Philip glanced at the brawny men standing behind Carla. These people held baseball bats or long daggers in their hands, all of them ferocious-looking!

Philip sighed helplessly. He did not want to cause trouble and only wanted to take Tanya Gilson

away, but looking at the current situation, he had no other choice.

“I’ll give you a choice. Get out of the way and this place will be safe and sound. If you insist on blocking us, then I’m sorry. Buckingham Palace will be demolished tonight and become a historical building in Glenford.”

Philip said calmly as a stern look flashed in the corner of his eyes.

When Carla heard that, she exploded with anger and roared. “Presumptuous! You killed the young master of the Arnell family and you want to leave? Dream on! I’ve already sent someone to inform the Arnell family. Just you wait! When the members of the Arnell family arrive later, all of you will be buried with Young Master Finn!”

Carla was very angry and scared at the same time. This group of people even dared to kill the young master of the Arnell family. They were simply too arrogant!

Thus, Carla waved her hand and shouted, “Everyone, take them down for me! We’ll wait for Young Master Harrison and people of the Arnell family to come and hold them accountable!”

After all, Carla had to take responsibility now that such a major incident had taken place at Buckingham Palace! If she did not take down Philip and the others, she would be dead for sure!

Even if Young Master Harrison did not do anything to her, the future revenge from the Arnell family could kill her!

Therefore, Carla must take down Philip and his gang. Then, they would wait for Young Master Harrison and the Arnell family.

Swoosh!

In an instant, more than a dozen burly men holding clubs and daggers rushed toward Philip and his people!

11, also known as Brian Pascal, took a step forward at this moment.

He stood in front of Philip. With blazing eyes and a raging coldness from his body, he bellowed at the group, "If you dare to show your killing intent to the young master, you'll be killed!"

Bang!

As soon as the words left his mouth, he rushed forward swiftly and fiercely like a humanoid tyrannosaurus!

With one kick, a brawny man who came in front of him was sent flying several meters away.

He hit the bar counter heavily! All the wine glasses and bottles on the counter burst into pieces!

The man fell to the floor clutching his chest and spitting out blood. He died with his eyes wide open!

Domineering and fierce!

This was the power of Brian's kick!

The remaining brawny men saw this scene and looked at each other.

How horrifying!

Was that guy a human or a ghost?

In the blink of an eye, one of the guys flew out and died on the spot.

Seeing this, Carla was also full of horror. She quickly pointed at 11 and said angrily, "Go! Charge in together! Take them down for me!"

At Carla's command, five sturdy guys walked out of the crowd and raised the iron bars in their hands.

Chapter 2096

The thick iron rods glinted coldly. One of the men looked at J J in contempt and said, "I won't bully you. If you need a weapon, just say the word."

"I don't need a weapon to deal with you guys."

11 crossed his arms and stood there like a sturdy mountain.

"Oh, you're good at bragging, huh? You dare to kill Young Master Arnell and cripple our brothers. Later, I'll let you have a taste of what it's like to get your limbs broken. Men, charge!"

The man took the lead in waving the iron rod while the other four followed suit.

With a flash, 11 dodged past the swinging iron rod and took the opportunity to grab the man's arm.

He increased the force in both hands and broke the man's arms. "Argh!" The man let out a miserable cry and immediately felt his body spinning. Instantly, he swapped places with 11.

The brawny man, whose face had distorted, had a look of horror in his eyes.

As an experienced fighter, he had already guessed the situation he was about to face. Biff, bang, thud! A series of muffled sounds rang out as the iron bars of the other four hit the brawny man's back.

The brawny man felt that his ribs and spine had been smashed to pieces. His body broke out in a cold sweat, and his face scrunched up from the pain.

"I'm dying!" the man screamed hoarsely.

The other four were still looking at him in a stunned daze when 11 had already kicked the brawny man's stomach and sent him flying at the four.

When the four scrambled to help the man, 11 took the opportunity to rush out and swing his fist quickly, hitting the other four men in their faces.

A series of miserable screams rang out, and in the blink of an eye, 11 had knocked the other four to the ground.

After taking care of everything, 11 stepped on the brawny man's face and said with a smile, "Are you surprised?"

"Wolfman, help me! I'm dying. Take me to the hospital," the brawny man said weakly. A group of sturdy men watching the venue was dumbfounded. Such a clean shot seemed to have only appeared in movies. "Damn, it looks awesome. He seems to be better than Wolfman."

"With the five of them working together, even Wolfman can't hold out for long. This guy is definitely an expert."

"I wonder how long he's been practicing? If he roams the streets of underground Glenford with those skills, he'd definitely be a rising star."

On the side, Wolfman's face had turned hideous as he stood next to Carla because his underlings said that he was not as good as 11, who stood in front of Philip.

In fact, Wolfman also knew deep inside that he was not a match for 1 1. "Buddy, you have good skills. Why don't you tell us your title?" Wolfman asked. This group of people was not that simple! There were still another 1 1 men and one woman standing on the spot. Only one man had taken down six of his subordinates in a flash! This strength was only seen in special combat warriors!

"I don't have a title. People usually call me 1 J," J 1 said earnestly.

After entering the Shadow Squadron, no one had names, Brian Pascal was his name from long ago, but few people called him by that now.

Hearing 11's words, Wolfman's face darkened and he said coldly, "My friend, it's not right for you to do this. In Buckingham Palace, you killed the young master of the Arnell family, killed one of my brothers, and injured five of them. This is deadly enmity! Moreover, Young Master Harrison and the Arnell family will definitely not let you go. I advise you to obediently give yourselves up!"

At this moment, Philip, who was standing behind 11, pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "Fight if you want or get lost if you don't. Cut the crap."

"Damn it, is that the proper way to speak to Wolfman?" an underling roared irritably.

Wolfman's people had anger in their eyes as they looked at Philip. It seemed as though they wanted to eat him up.

"So gutsy, huh? Since you refuse our kind offer, we can only be rude to you!" Wolfman lifted the steel pipe in his hand and roared. "Beat them to death! We must take them down before Young Master Harrison arrives!"

Chapter 2097

"Charge! Take revenge for our brothers!"

"Kill this son of a bitch! How dare he disrespect Wolfman?!"

"Wolfman has someone standing behind him! I'll teach you a lesson today!"

A group of brawny men howled and rushed toward 11, the iron rods in their hands swinging ferociously.

When the surrounding guests saw this scene, their faces turned pale. They turned around and dared not look anymore.

Many women covered their faces, afraid to see Philip and the others being beaten into a pulp.

Although 11's skills were quite impressive just now, he was outnumbered. Besides, there were the dozens of brawny men brought by Wolfman.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that these people like Wolfman were elite fighters who were definitely experienced in battle.

They were not comparable to ordinary street punks.

“It’s over. I’m afraid human lives will be involved this time. What should we do?”

“If someone is killed, I’m afraid Buckingham Palace will have to shut down. We won’t have a place to have fun anymore.”

“Don’t worry, if something happens in Buckingham Palace, Young Master Harrison will naturally have a way to handle it.”

Many people were worried on Philip’s behalf. After all, Finn Arnell was notoriously arrogant and domineering. By killing Finn today, Philip’s people had also helped them to vent some frustrations.

On the other side, Wolfman yelled and commanded his underlings to charge forward but he lagged behind, not daring to take another step forward.

A group of people surrounded 11 and his gang. Just as 11 wanted to make a move, Philip stepped forward, held 11’s shoulder, and said with a smile, “I’ll do it.”

After saying that, raging killing intent surged from his body! The surrounding underlings kept flying out as the empty spaces around them were filled with more defeated underlings.

As the screams became louder, Wolfman gradually felt that something was wrong.

Those flying out were all his underlings, and the number of people flying out was increasing.

“What the hell is going on? He can’t even be killed by this many people. Is he a cockroach?” Wolfman said in surprise and glanced sideways at Carla.

Wolfman had never encountered such a bizarre fight before.

Generally, the person being besieged under such circumstances might not even last more than half a minute.

Carla was also baffled and shouted, “Don’t worry about anything else right now. We must take care of the situation before Young Master Harrison arrives! This is Young Master Arnell we’re talking about. They’re in big trouble!”

Bang!

An unconscious underling landed at Wolfman’s feet while the crowd surrounding Philip quickly dispersed.

All the surviving brawny men looked at Philip in horror.

“Don’t come near me. If you do, I’ll commit suicide.”

“This guy must have a cheat code. Otherwise, it’s impossible for one person to take on so many of us.”

The floor was full of brawny men. Even those who could still stand had injuries on their bodies.

Philip raised his eyebrows and beckoned to the brawny men. "You guys are no good. I'm not done yet, so keep coming. And that Wolfman, let me see what you can do."

Wolfman gulped and looked at Philip strangely.

Instantly, Wolfman made a decision. Fighting was definitely impossible, so running away was the best option here.

Wolfman threw the steel rod at Philip and turned to run, wanting to run out and call for help.

Philip sneered, raised his hand to catch the steel rod thrown at him, and threw it back at Wolfman who was running.

"Get down! None of you can escape today!"

The steel rod flew toward Wolfman at a faster speed and slammed into his waist. Wolfman staggered and fell to the floor.

Chapter 2098

"My waist! Someone, come and give me a hand," Wolfman shouted miserably.

The remaining people looked at Philip in horror, not knowing whether to flee or not.

Carla and the others on the side were already stunned, not expecting such an outcome at all. "This is too scary, right? So many people just got beaten up like this?" "Am I seeing things or is there really a superman in this world? Who the hell is this guy?"

“His subordinate kicked Young Master Finn to death and took down a group of Wolfman’s people. Is he trying to forge a deadly feud with Young Master Harrison?”

A group of onlookers pointed at Philip and his gang while talking.

“Look carefully, that’s the young lady of the Gilson family. Could this man be a helper found by the Gilson family?” “It’s possible! We can look forward to a good show now!”

At this moment, Philip walked forward, stepped on Wolfman’s waist, and said coldly, “I thought you guys were very good, but you turned out to be a bunch of weaklings.”

Wolfman wailed and said, “Buddy, you’re going too far! The person behind me is Master Bear of the Glenford underworld! This place belongs to Young Master Travis of the Harrison family in Glenford! You wrecked his place and allowed your men to kill the young master of the Arnell family. The Harrison and the Arnell families will definitely not let this grudge rest! My boss, Master Bear, won’t let you off either!”

“Master Bear?”

Philip frowned and said, “Never heard of him. In that case, I don’t mind clearing out the forces in the Glenford underworld. By the way, let’s see how powerful the Harrison and Arnell families are.”

“You’re insolent!”

Wolfman wanted to yell but Philip stepped on him forcefully.

He took out his cell phone, dialed the number of the butler in the villa in Glenford, and said, “33 Find out the details of Master Bear, the Harrison family, and the Arnell family in Glenford for me.”

On the other end of the line, when the Clarke family butler in Glenford heard Master Bear's name, a wry smile appeared on his face.

Master Bear was currently the up-and-coming leader of the Glenford underworld, even gradually encroaching on the territory of Glenford's underworld lord, Troy Crow.

Troy Crow was the leader of the Glenford underworld! Of course, he had a great connection with the Clarke family's industries in Glenford.

To be precise, Troy was the puppet supported by the Clarke family in Glenford.

"Young master, I'll let Troy tell you personally about the details of Master Bear. He is the person supported by the Clarke family," the butler said and quickly forwarded Philip's number to Troy.

When Troy received Philip's call, he respectfully bent over and greeted, "Young Master Clarke, please give me your orders!"

Troy was excited and flustered! If others saw this, they would surely be shocked!

He was the overlord of the Glenford underworld! He was Master Crow who was admired by countless people. It took him ten years to take over and control all the forces and businesses in the Glenford underworld. This man was the legend of Glenford.

However, he was acting so respectfully with the person on the other end of the phone call at this moment that even his secretary and his right-hand man standing next to him were stunned!

"Do you know who Master Bear is?" Philip's cold eyes looked at the howling Wolfman on the floor, the trembling Carla, and the girls all around.

Troy was taken aback. He had tried to suppress Master Bear once, but he finally gave up because he was not alone in the fight.

There was a big boss behind Master Bear. It was none other than the Harrison family!

Chapter 2099

"I do know Master Bear. Has he offended you?" Troy asked cautiously.

"Yeah, you can say that. I'm in Buckingham Palace and have beaten up his subordinate by the name of Wolfman."

Troy gasped and mourned for three seconds for Master Bear. Offending Young Master Clarke was equivalent to looking for death. He wondered if Master Bear's patron could protect him this time.

"Please wait for a moment. I'll go over and talk to you in detail. Some things are inconvenient to say on the phone," Troy said.

"Okay, I'll wait for you outside Buckingham Palace."

Philip hung up the phone, glanced at the howling Wolfman, and said with a smile, "What are you howling for? I'll make you close your eyes forever if you howl again."

Wolfman gritted his teeth and dared not make another sound for fear that Philip would really make him close his eyes, never to awaken again.

Seeing Wolfman and his gang holding back their howls, Philip took a leather chair and sat in front of Wolfman.

At this moment, Carla also knelt on the floor, shivering and not daring to speak. She was afraid that Philip would beat her up until she was in Wolfman's miserable state.

She was panicking. Why was Young Master Harrison not here yet?

"How much do you think you're worth?" Philip asked with a grin.

"Sir, I'm not worth any money. Master Bear has always recognized money and not people. Those who failed him are considered trash, and he'd never pay a ransom," Wolfman said dejectedly.

"Call your boss and let me have a few words with him."

Philip thought for a while and said.

Wolfman immediately took out his phone and dialed Master Bear's number. "M-Master Bear..." Wolfman was flustered and trembled as he spoke.

"Wolfie, why are you calling me at this time?" Master Bear asked in surprise.

"Master Bear, our venue has been wrecked and the other party is detaining us. He wants to talk to you on the phone." Wolfman glanced at Philip.

"What? Buckingham Palace was wrecked? Who's the other party?" Master Bear roared irritably.

Wolfman trembled and said nothing. "Sir, the call has been connected." Wolfman handed the phone to Philip.

Philip took the phone and said, "Master Bear, if you want your men to live, send a ransom of ten million dollars over. Remember, it's ten million per person. I estimate there are more than 30 people here. I'll give you a discount 300 million, how about that?"

"A load of bull. If you want to kill them, go ahead. Money is not up for discussion. Besides, I'm telling you, don't think that this matter is over. I'll make you suffer later!" Master Bear roared.

"It seems that peaceful negotiation is not on the table. In that case, we can only resort to violence," Philip said indifferently.

As if he had heard a big joke, Master Bear laughed and said, "This is really amusing. Who do you think you are to resort to violence? If you dare to make trouble in Buckingham Palace, not only me but Young Master Harrison will be after you as well!"

Hehe.

Philip sneered and ended the call. He tossed the phone at Wolfman's face and said, "It seems you're not in a good position. Your boss won't even shell out a single dime to buy your life."

Wolfman remained silent and only sighed helplessly.

After that, Philip got up, looked around, and said to Carla who was kneeling on the floor, "Okay, since Young Master Harrison hasn't arrived yet, I'll leave first. If he comes, you can tell him to look for me at Sparrow Villa. My name is Philip Clarke and I'll be waiting for him."

After saying that, Philip walked out of Buckingham Palace swaggeringly, stepping on Wolfman and the others as he did so!

No one dared to stand forward and all remained silent.

Too powerful!

This was the first time they had seen such a troublemaker in Buckingham Palace, and he walked out unscathed!

Not long after Philip left, a group of combatants in black combat uniforms swarmed in through the door. They quickly cleared the scene, detaining all those who had fallen, including Wolfman!

However, Carla was released. She knelt on the floor trembling, took out her phone, and dialed Travis Harrison's number again. "H-Hello, Young Master Harrison, it's over for us. That group of people killed Young Master Arnell. They're also detaining Wolfman and his men."

Chapter 2100

"What?" On the other end of the line, Travis Harrison was in the car, almost roaring with his eyes wide open!

Finn Arnell died in his venue? Wolfman was also being detained? "Damn it! Where is he? Where is the troublemaker now? Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on them?" Travis roared.

Carla was flustered and wailed. "Young Master Harrison, I couldn't stop them. They're too fierce. Even dozens of Wolfman's people couldn't stop one of them."

"Fuck!" Travis hung up the call furiously.

Five minutes later, Travis rushed into Buckingham Palace with dozens of bodyguards from the Harrison family.

The entire place was a wreck. Finn's body was still lying in the middle of the dance floor.

“Young Master Harrison, you’re finally here.” Seeing Travis, Carla looked as if she had seen her savior.

She was crying as she rushed toward him.

Barn!

Travis lifted his leg and kicked Carla, sending her flying.

He asked angrily, “Where are they?”

Carla fell to the floor and clutched her stomach. She crawled on her knees to Travis’ feet and shouted, “Young Master Harrison, they’ve left. The kid in the lead said his name is Philip Clarke, When you arrive, you can look for him at Sparrow Villa.”

Hearing this, Travis flew into a rage. He walked to Carla, grabbed the crystal ashtray on the coffee table, and smashed it down on Carla!

“Ah!” Miserable screams echoed throughout Buckingham Palace.

After a while, Travis’ hands were full of blood as he dropped the ashtray that was already stained red.

He pulled the tie around his neck, took a deep breath, and cursed, “A bunch of trash! Throw her into the mountains and bury her!”

Two bodyguards of the Harrison family stepped forward, dragged Carla, and left Buckingham Palace.

After that, Travis walked to the center of the dance floor, looked at Finn's cold body, and dialed the Arnell family's number with a grim look in his eyes.

At the same time, Troy Crow hurriedly rushed to a small park. He had agreed on the location with Philip.

Seeing Wolfman and his gang in the open space, Troy was stunned. "Is this your handiwork?" Troy asked in surprise.

The Young Master Clarke in front of him was too young, but the 13 people standing beside him were all experts! The intensity emanating from them was enough to cause alarm for miles around!

"I just exercised a little," Philip said with a chuckle.

"You're really amazing. Let's talk in the car." Troy glanced at the people around him.

Philip nodded and followed Troy into the car.

"Master Bear has risen rapidly over the years and has taken away a lot of my business. Before this, I joined forces with several figures in Glenford to suppress Master Bear, but we soon encountered some obstacles." Troy spoke frankly and his expression turned ugly.

Philip looked at Troy in surprise. "Why is that? Could it be that all of you couldn't suppress Master Bear?"

Chapter 2101

"It's not that we couldn't suppress Master Bear but the backer behind him is too powerful. When we first started to suppress Master Bear, we ran into various obstacles and eventually had to give up." Troy sighed.

“Interesting. Who is his backer?”

Troy’s expression was very solemn as he slowly shook his head. “We couldn’t figure it out either. We just know that it’s a powerful character above the Harrison family. As to exactly how powerful, we have no way of knowing. But we have also summarized the situation. To be able to restrain all of us at the same time is not something ordinary people can do. They must be very powerful and influential to do so.”

Philip nodded slightly and said with a smile, “In that case, Master Bear is just a lackey, right?”

“Yes, but you’re not going to make a move against Master Bear, are you? Even if you attack the lackey, you have to be wary of the master,” Troy said worriedly.

“A vicious lackey should be beaten severely. As for those who condone that vicious lackey, they should also be beaten, right?” Philip said as a matter of fact.

Was the Harrison family not an affiliated family of the Clarkes? Why would the Harrison family support Master Bear to compete for Troy’s territory and business? This was a little interesting.

Since they had such wild ambitions, it was high time to teach the Harrison family a lesson.

Troy’s heart thumped in fright, but thinking of Philip’s background, he felt that Philip was indeed qualified to say this.

“I’ll make the arrangements, then. Later, I’ll bring people to raid his lair,” Troy said in a show of loyalty.

“You can make the arrangements. Where is his lair?” Philip asked after thinking about it.

He decided to go there himself.

“In Golden Dragon Club, a club owned by him. Usually, Master Bear stays there all day,” Troy quickly replied.

“Okay. Hurry up with the arrangements.”

Philip waved his hand, pulled the door, and got out of the car.

Troy took out his phone, dialed a number, and said solemnly, “Frankie, gather everyone together. We have something big to deal with.”

Philip watched as Troy’s car left. He told 17, who was standing next to him, to send Tanya Gilson back to the Gilson family.

Then, he took two Shadow Guards with him, stood by the roadside, and hailed a cab.

“Golden Dragon Club, hurry up.”

“Okay.” The driver stepped on the accelerator and drove the car as fast as possible.

When they arrived at the entrance of Golden Dragon Club, Philip paid the fare and got out of the cab.

Looking at the magnificent door of Golden Dragon Club, he instructed the two Shadow Guards to wait nearby while he walked in calmly.

“Sir, please stop.” Two security guards stopped Philip as he walked into the lobby.

“What’s wrong?” Philip asked with a smile.

The security guard glanced at Philip contemptuously, pointed to the sign on the side, and said, “Take a look at the signage. No one is allowed to enter without proper attire.”

Philip adjusted his clothes. “This should be okay now.”

“Hahaha, are you stupid? Do you think you just need to adjust your clothing for it to be proper attire? You think too highly of yourself.” A security guard sneered and laughed.

“This is what it means to be poor and stupid. How dare you come here without money? Do you know what the minimum spending of Golden Dragon Club is? You can’t afford it even if you sell two of your kidneys.”

Another security guard added.

Chapter 2102

“Hurry up and tell this piece of trash to get lost. The Golden Dragon Club will not accept the poor. If other guests see him, it’ll ruin our image.” The supervisor on the side looked at Philip with contempt.

“What a bunch of snooty minions. I’m here to look for Master Bear.” Philip said with a sneer.

“Huh, do you think Master Bear is someone you can meet as you please? You must be looking for death, right?”

“Such a trashy character is here to look for Master Bear. Is he here to seek revenge? Let’s catch and interrogate him first!”

The two security guards pulled out the batons and rushed at Philip threateningly.

Philip shook his head and said, "If you want to die, I'll grant your wish." Philip lifted his leg sideways and swept a high kick dashingly.

The two security guards flew back one after another. The security guards flew out a few meters away and fell heavily on the smooth floor. They slid out more than ten meters due to inertia until their heads hit the wall and they stopped completely.

"Ah!"

The supervisor cried out shrilly, frightened into a state of hysterics.

Philip stepped forward and struck the supervisor on the neck, rendering her unconscious.

"She can really scream. Her voice is suitable to sing soprano."

Philip mocked and walked along the passage into the club.

The surveillance video captured the events in the hall, and the security guard manning the surveillance room immediately rushed into Master Bear's room.

"Master Bear, it's not good. Someone has barged in."

"Huh? Who is so bold? How many people are there?" Master Bear slammed the table and said domineeringly.

“0-One person.”

“Damn it, why the hell are you afraid of one person? Just act accordingly,” Master Bear said angrily.

“Yes.”

The security guard hastily withdrew to make arrangements.

Soon, eight burly men entered the room and stood behind Master Bear. “All arrangements are made. As long as you give the order, we’ll ensure that no one can get out alive.”

“Good.” Master Bear sat down on the sofa imposingly, slowly raised his right hand, and stretched out his middle and index fingers.

A burly man immediately picked up a cigar and put it between Master Bear’s two fingers.

Click.

The lighter made a crisp sound and the flame ignited the cigar between Master Bear’s fingers.

Barn!

The room door was kicked open by Philip.

Master Bear squinted at Philip, who entered the door. He slowly put the cigar in his mouth and took a deep puff.

Huff!

Master Bear exhaled a smoke ring at Philip and said with a smile, "You're quite bold. I haven't gone to look for you yet but you dare to come to my territory."

"Using a lighter to light a cigar. That's the standard of a nouveau riche." Philip said coldly.

Master Bear's eyes widened. He did smoke cigars to show off, but when Philip described him as 'nouveau riche', he simply could not tolerate it. "If I don't use a lighter, am I supposed to use a match, you nitwit?" Master Bear yelled.

"As expected of a country bumpkin. At worst, you have to use cedarwood matches for smoking cigars. Lighters are not used for smoking cigars. Don't be pretentious if you don't know anything. Be more humble, understand?"

After being lectured by Philip, Master Bear simply could not bear it any longer.

With a scowl, Master Bear snuffed out the cigar in the ashtray fiercely. "How dare you show off in front of me? Who the hell do you think you are? An ignorant and arrogant junior like you dare to come to my territory and make trouble?"

"You'll find out later whether I'm ignorant or arrogant," Philip said indifferently.

"Damn it, it's not your position to lecture me yet. Why are you idiots still standing around? Grab him for me. I'll teach him a good lesson and let him know that my dignity is inviolable!" Master Bear roared in anger as his right hand slapped the table with a loud bang.

The eight brawny men standing behind Master Bear stepped forward together. They were the eight gold medal fighters under Master Bear and also his strongest combat force.

Chapter 2103

“Hah!”

The eight men stood in front of Philip and flexed their arms. Their muscles swelled, and their clothes rustled. Finally, the buttons of their clothes broke apart, revealing unusually strong muscles.

“The Eight King Kongs challenge you!”

“They just have a little more muscles. What’s the big deal? Do you think these eight muscular simpletons can deal with me? How naive.” Philip was very disdainful of the Eight King Kongs, and they were also annoyed by his expression.

“You’re seeking death! I’ll make you regret it later!” The Eight King Kongs spread out, surrounded Philip from all sides, and attacked him at the same time.

Master Bear took out another cigar and lit it again. He crossed his legs and watched the Eight King Kongs and Philip fight as if he was watching a performance.

In Master Bear’s opinion, this round was a sure win. Eight against one was already an advantage, not to mention that the Eight King Kongs were expert fighters who had participated in tournaments with good rankings.

This person dared to cripple his men, ask for ransom, and even came here to cause a scene. He was simply looking for death!

Philip did not show the slightest fear. Like an arrow, he rushed toward a King Kong in the forefront and aimed a flying kick at the opponent’s crotch.

The King Kong's face changed, and he tried to use his hip bone to block Philip's kick, but Philip's movements were too fast.

When the opponent had just figured out how to deal with it, Philip had already kicked the opponent's crotch forcefully.

"Argh!" The King Kong flew out with a scream and fell heavily on the long table in front of Master Bear, smashing the table to pieces.

"My balls..."

With a flushed face, the King Kong covered his crotch.

"Piece of shit! Useless trash!" Master Bear cursed angrily.

He did not expect one of his men to be taken down just as the fight started. There were only seven of the Eight King Kongs left.

The corners of the seven men's eyes twitched. They thought that Philip was really a bit reckless, and they seemed to have underestimated his combat ability.

While the seven were still stunned, Philip had already made his move again.

In the blink of an eye, two more King Kongs fell.

Hearing the screams of the two at the same time, the others recovered their senses and immediately continued to attack Philip.

Philip nonchalantly handled the remaining five, who let out miserable cries from time to time as they were knocked to the floor by Philip.

Master Bear's face was grim as he looked at the men he had pinned high hopes upon being knocked to the floor so constantly.

His cheeks twitched violently. "This is rubbish! How did I raise such fucking losers? You can't even beat this stinking kid! If you can't beat him, you're worse than trash!" Master Bear roared in anger but the Eight King Kongs could only wallow in misery.

Only after fighting with Philip did they know how powerful he really was.

Clatter! Clunk!

Another two King Kongs were knocked to the floor, leaving only one to confront Philip.

"Master Bear, this guy is really no kid. He's not only powerful but ruthless too. We have really tried our best." The remaining King Kong stopped in front of Master Bear and said.

Of course, Master Bear was aware of this, but because of his dignity, Master Bear refused to admit that Philip was powerful.

In fact, Master Bear was already scared out of his wits at this moment.

His back was drenched in a cold sweat. He was just pretending to be calm and forcing himself to hang on.

Chapter 2104

Barn!

Philip kicked out and the last King Kong fell to the floor unconscious.

“Very well, I really have to give it to you. Do you think I’m unprepared? You must die here today!”

Master Bear clapped his hands heavily, and countless men rushed in from all doors while holding machetes in their hands. They looked at Philip enthusiastically.

“Haha, have you ever seen such a spectacle? If you don’t want to die, kneel in front of me!” Master Bear said mockingly.

“Who dares to make Young Master Clarke kneel?” Troy Crow’s shout was heard.

The thugs at the front door backed away and made a path. Troy walked into the room with his subordinates and immediately looked at Philip, Seeing that Philip was not injured, he was relieved.

Lord Bear’s heart jolted. He did not expect Troy to show up at this time. Master Bear had a backing so he was not afraid of Troy, but Troy was also a reputable kingpin. If he fought with Troy’s people at this time, both sides would end up suffering losses.

At that time, Master Bear would lose all value and he might be kicked out by his backer, or even silenced.

A series of pros and cons flashed in Master Bear’s mind. Instantly, he decided to try to avoid a conflict. “Oh, it’s you, Master Crow. It seems that you know this Young Master Clarke quite well.”

Master Bear squeezed out a smile and said.

Troy paid no heed to Master Bear but walked to Philip's side, bowed slightly, and said, "Young Master Clarke, are you alright?"

"How could I not be? I was just dealing with some punks," Philip said flatly.

Seeing Troy's respectful attitude toward Philip, Master Bear suddenly felt a foreboding. No matter what, Troy Crow was the overlord of the Glenford underworld. He had occupied the top position for more than ten years. The one who could make him grovel like this must definitely not be an ordinary person.

"What exactly is the background of this Clarke fellow?" Master Bear muttered under his breath, feeling that all his previous speculations had been overturned.

Master Bear thought it was Troy who was watching over Philip at first, but now, it did not seem that way at all.

When did Glenford produce such an amazing person? He had never heard anything about it before. Tonight, Master Bear was just informed that someone had wrecked Buckingham Palace, which belonged to Young Master Harrison. Moreover, this person showed up at his turf not long after!

Master Bear looked at Philip in bafflement. He picked up the cigar and put it to his mouth. After taking two deep puffs, he exhaled white smoke from his nostrils.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect Young Master Clarke to be on such good terms with Master Crow. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have been so reckless to Young Master Clarke. This dispute only happened because we didn't know each other."

"This is my fault and I admit my mistake. How about I punish myself with three glasses of wine later? However, I do wonder what Young Master Clarke's identity is. Let me get to know Young Master Clarke properly so that we can avoid any future misunderstandings." Master Bear beat about the bush trying to figure out Philip's background.

Troy said coldly, "You're not worthy of knowing that yet."

After being startled briefly, Master Bear looked at Troy indignantly. "Master Crow, it's not right for you to say that. I'm already willing to admit my mistake, so you should at least let me know who I messed with."

Philip glanced at Master Bear and could not be bothered with this guy. He said indifferently, "Let's talk after the fight."

"What?" Master Bear was taken aback, thinking inwardly that he was already so polite but Philip still wanted to fight him. Did Philip really think that he was a pushover?

"Do you really think that I'm doing this for nothing? I'm just giving Master Crow some respect today. If not for Master Crow, I'd have gotten someone to chop you into minced meat!" Master Bear growled angrily.

Philip sneered and rushed at Master Bear.

Chapter 2105

Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at Philip. No one expected Philip to act out just like that. The routine speech was not even over yet.

Troy was the first to come back to his senses. He grabbed a machete from the hands of his men behind him and threatened Master Bear's people. "Behave yourself. This is a matter between the bosses. Whoever dares to raise a hand or a leg, I'll chop it off. Whoever dares to take a step forward, I'll kill him!"

Troy's people also reacted and rushed forward, holding up their machetes and pointing them at Master Bear's men.

“Did you hear Master Crow’s words? Don’t move. Whoever moves will be killed!”

“The bosses are trashing things out. As subordinates, we should just watch and not break the rules.”

Under Troy’s pressure, Master Bear’s people were a little cowed. No one dared to help Master Bear recklessly.

Philip had already dashed in front of Master Bear.

With a grim expression on his face, Master Bear raised the heavy crystal ashtray on the table as a weapon and smashed it at Philip’s head.

Philip turned sideways slightly and grabbed Master Bear’s right arm with both hands.

Following the sounds of bones cracking, Master Bear suddenly screamed in pain.

“Ah! It hurts! My arm!”

Seeing the arm that was bent at a weird angle, tears flowed from Master Bear’s eyes as his fat body shuddered in pain.

Philip did not stop but grabbed Master Bear’s other arm. Master Bear was so scared that his soul was about to fly out.

He cried out in terror, “Please spare me! Don’t do it anymore! One of my arms is already broken!”

“Hmph, that’s the price for your subordinate, Wolfman, disrespecting me, while this is the price for your disrespect to me.”

After saying that, Philip once again exerted force in his hands, and Master Bear’s arm broke into two.

“Holy shit, it hurts like hell! Boss, please spare me. Young Master Clarke, forgive me. I won’t hold a grudge against you!” Master Bear panicked and begged for mercy.

“It’s too late for regrets now!” While saying that, Philip viciously stomped his right foot on Master Bear’s thigh, and the thigh bone broke apart.

“Fuck, you want to get me killed, do you? Do you dare to allow me to make a call? My patron rules over the sky in Glenford!”

Hearing this, Troy was shocked! Only one person could be said to rule over the sky in Glenford. The power that controlled the life and death of everyone in Glenford... Just one word could collapse all businesses in Glenford, and just a knock on the table could send someone like Troy Crow flying.

“Young Master Clarke..” Troy exclaimed but he did not know what else to say.

Troy had no idea how powerful the Clarke family truly was. He only knew that he was supported by the Clarke family and had to follow their orders.

After beating Master Bear to a pulp like this, the patron would certainly be offended to the limit. No matter how this matter was dealt with at this time, he felt a sense of helplessness that nothing much could be done.

Philip smiled and stepped on Master Bear’s other thigh. “This is for my travel expenses to come and find you.” Philip said lightly with chills in his eyes.

“Ah, you son of a bitch! Wait for me as I make the call. You must die here today!” Master Bear roared from the depths of his soul.

Chapter 2106

Philip put his hands in his pockets and walked toward Troy.

“Get someone to dial the number for him.”

Now that Master Bear had all his limbs broken, he could not pick up the phone by himself and needed someone to make the call for him.

“Young Master Clarke, Master Bear said that his patron is the one with the highest position in Glenford. He’s not a person we can mess with. If Master Bear makes the call, the consequences..”

Troy felt that there was no need to finish the sentence. Philip should be able to understand the interests involved in this.

The person mentioned by Master Bear was none other than the master of the Harrison family!

That person was not in the business field but at that level of Glenford itself. If he showed up, even Troy would have to apologize on his knees.

After all, people of that level only needed to move their fingers to kill. That was why the Harrison family ruled over Glenford. Members of the Harrison family could be found at every level and they were all amazing characters.

“No harm. I’ll teach them something.” Philip raised his eyebrows and sneered.

Troy gave Philip a reverent look and felt that Philip was indeed the young master of the Clarke family. He was still so overbearing even at a time like this.

Philip stretched out his finger and pointed at Master Bear. The thug behind Troy immediately trotted over and took out Master Bear's phone, asking him which one in the address book to call.

"Just call the first person in the address book," Master Bear said weakly.

After the thug dialed the number, he put the phone to Master Bear's ear.

After Master Bear spoke to the other party, his expression turned joyful. However, that moment of joy affected the injuries on his body, and he grimaced in pain again.

"Ouch, that hurts. Just you wait. My patron will be here soon. I'll let you know who rules over Glenford!"

Troy pulled a chair and placed it behind Philip.

After Philip sat down, Troy took out the gold cigar box and placed a cigar between Philip's two fingers.

Sizzle!

A cedar wood match burned, and the unique aroma of cedar wafted. The match lit the cigar.

After Philip took a puff, he smiled and said, "Troy, this is a good cigar of yours. The top batch of goods from Havana rolled upon a maiden's chest. It carries the fragrance of a young maiden."

“Young Master Clarke, you’re really amazing. It took me a great deal of effort just to get a few of these. I usually can’t bear to smoke it, so only take a few puffs occasionally.”

Troy smiled flatteringly.

Master Bear was stunned at the sight and felt that Philip’s appearance of smoking a cigar was indeed more refined compared to him. It seemed that the cigars he smoked before were just a waste.

“Let’s see how long you can put up with this act. It’s just smoking a cigar. Big deal!” Master Bear muttered under his breath.

He could also be regarded as a leader of the middle forces in Glenford, but he actually had all his limbs broken by a kid with an unknown background!

Abominable! Simply outrageous!

Philip chatted casually with Troy.

Before long, footsteps could be heard. A middle-aged man with his hair combed meticulously had a pair of black sunglasses over his eyes. He was draped in a black tweed coat.

He walked in, followed by two young men with indifferent expressions, The middle-aged man ignored the thugs with machetes around him and seemed to have no sense of fear at all, simply treating these ferocious-looking guys like thin air.

When Master Bear saw the visitor, he burst into tears of excitement. “Second Master Harrison, just look at how I’ve been beaten by them. All my limbs are broken, and they’re not showing you any respect at all. I’ve even mentioned your name but they didn’t relent!”

Hmph!

Second Master Harrison snorted, shrugged his shoulders, and the coat draped over his body flew back. A young man following behind Second Master Harrison reached out and caught the coat.

He turned around, looked at Philip and Troy, and said coldly, "Don't you know Second Master

Harrison's identity? Troy Crow, Second Master Harrison was merciful to you before and didn't drive you into a corner on the account that you knew when to advance and retreat. Are you so swell-headed now that you don't know your limits anymore?"

Chapter 2107

Troy's heart trembled slightly as he looked at the young man who spoke.

He leaned down and whispered in Philip's ear, "That is the first secretary beside that one. Just a stomp of his foot and the entire Glenford will shake."

Philip sneered and flicked out the remaining half of the cigar in his hand.

The cigar drew an arc in the air and fell onto Second Master Harrison.

The young man standing on the other side raised his hand, caught the cigar, and glared at Philip with murderous eyes!

It seemed that as long as the Second Master Harrison gave the order, he would rush out and kill Philip.

"Good reflexes. That's your reward," Philip said with a smile.

Second Master Harrison frowned. From Troy's treatment of Philip and Philip's undaunted attitude, Second Master Harrison was a little baffled about Philip's identity.

In Glenford, Second Master Harrison could be regarded as the overlord. Those who made a living in Glenford had to bow respectfully to Second Master Harrison whenever they saw him.

For Philip to be this way, either he was really stupid or his background was solid enough.

"Interesting. Do you know what happened to the last person who dared to be disrespectful to me?" Second Master Harrison asked with a scowl.

Philip raised his eyebrows, shook his head, and said, "I'm not interested to find out, but I do know what will happen to you."

"Hahaha, how funny. No one in Glenford can touch me. I rule the sky here! You have successfully angered me. I'll let you suffer punishment!"

Second Master Harrison could not suppress his anger. No one had dared to disobey him for many years! What Philip did today made Second Master Harrison feel that his authority had been challenged. He must make Philip pay the price with his life!

"There's an expression that the sky is not the limit. Besides, the person who should be punished is you."

Philip grinned as he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Second Master Harrison shook his head. "It's too late for you to call for help now. Without at least two weeks of planning and preparation, you wouldn't be able to fight against me even if you're a behemoth from elsewhere!"

Philip ignored him and only said lightly into the phone, "Second master of the Harrison family, you can deal with him now."

After speaking, Philip hung up and put the phone back in his pocket.

"Hahaha, you're really amusing. Did you ask someone to take care of me? Let's see what they

can do. The person who can deal with me in Glenford hasn't been born yet!"

Second Master Harrison sat down on the sofa, crossed his legs, and closed his eyes to rest.

Within two minutes of closing his eyes, Second Master Harrison's phone rang. The first secretary took out the phone from his bag, glanced at the caller ID, and whispered, "Second Master Harrison, it's Mr. Jones from above."

"Give it to me."

After taking the phone and connecting it, Second Master Harrison smiled and was just about to speak when he heard a bellow from the receiver.

"Harrison, how dare you drag me down when you're the one who caused trouble? Fuck you!"

"Mr. Jones, what's the matter? What do you mean by that?" Second Master Harrison frowned and asked in confusion.

“What do I mean? Don’t you know what you did? How dare you mess with that person?! You have been dismissed and not even I can do anything about it. Even your family’s grave is about to explode, do you know that?” Mr. Jones on the other end of the phone roared!

Second Master Harrison was startled. He looked at Philip and suddenly felt enlightened.

Chapter 2108

“Have I really been dismissed? You have to help me out! I’ll apologize and make amends immediately!” Second Master Harrison understood in an instant and panicked.

“That’s your problem. I’ve already delegated the tasks. Someone is already out to arrest you. If

you want to make amends, hurry up. Maybe it’s still not too late. I have a review to do, so I won’t talk to you anymore. You should hope for the best.”

Hearing the busy tone after the call was hung up, Second Master Harrison slumped on the sofa.

What was going on? He was dismissed all of a sudden. This could only be done with great power. Who the hell was the young man sitting across from him? When did such a character appear in Glenford?

Was he the one who wrecked Travis’ Buckingham Palace and took away the young lady of the Gilson family? Such a method was too terrifying! Even if his eldest brother was here, he probably could not do such a thing.

Second Master Harrison stood up weakly. The first secretary supported him and looked at Philip with apprehension.

“Don’t help me. I want to kneel and apologize!” Second Master Harrison said.

He knelt.

Apart from Philip, everyone else was dumbfounded. That was Second Master Harrison, a person sitting in that position in Glenford. He could be considered the local king! For such a figure to kneel just like that was really mind-boggling.

“Second Master Harrison, you.. What are you doing? How can you kneel? You’re the lord of Glenford. How can you kneel?” The first secretary was so anxious that his eyes reddened.

Second Master Harrison was on his knees and this was the utmost humiliation. As his first secretary, he must find a way to save the dignity of his master. “Why can’t I kneel? All of you must kneel with me. Bear Renner, get your people to kneel to Mr. Clarke!” Second Master

Harrison said through clenched teeth.

The first secretary hesitated and finally knelt behind Second Master Harrison helplessly.

“Hurry up and kneel. Don’t you see that Second Master Harrison is already on his knees? Why are you still standing? Kneel and apologize to Mr. Clarke quickly. Someone help me kneel.”

Master Bear was quite astute. His backer was already acting like this, so he must quickly admit his mistakes. Otherwise, only death would await him.

Two men came over and helped Master Bear. The fractures in his limbs were excruciatingly painful. Master Bear gritted his teeth desperately and tried to endure it.

Muffled groans could be heard, and his back was already drenched in a cold sweat. His men helped Master Bear to kneel.

He forced a smile and said humbly, "Mr. Clarke, I was blind and ignorant for not recognizing you. I beg you to forgive me."

Second Master Harrison glanced at Master Bear and shook with anger. If Master Bear had not messed with Philip, this disaster would not have befallen him.

The exasperated Second Master Harrison slapped Master Bear across the face. "You idiot! How dare you mess with Mr. Clarke? Who gave you the guts to do so?"

"Yes, you're right, it's all my fault. I deserve to be punished. I'm at Mr. Clarke's disposal."

After being slapped, Master Bear lowered his head and dared not resist, but he felt extremely upset inwardly.

Second Master Harrison said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm also willing to work for you. You must need people in Glenford. Troy Crow alone is not reliable. I can do many things that he can't, and so can the Harrison family."

Chapter 2109

Second Master Harrison instantly had the idea of riding on Philip's coattails. There was always a silver lining in a crisis. Although he had offended Philip this time, as long as he admitted his mistake and worked for Philip instead, he would be his follower in the future.

With the power Philip had just displayed, as long as Second Master Harrison could ride on his coattails, the future would be bright!

With that thought in mind, Second Master Harrison got more enthusiastic. He bowed and said, "Mr. Clarke, I really know my mistake this time. I'll listen to you and serve you well in the future!"

At this moment, Second Master Harrison had abandoned all dignity. All he wanted to do was to lower his posture, get through this crisis, and ride on Philip's coattails!

Dignity was worthless at this time.

Thinking of this, Second Master Harrison felt that he was really too witty. If his plan worked out, rising to the top was possible!

On the side, Master Bear was stunned. He thought he was shameless enough, but after seeing Second Master Harrison's actions, he had to concede.

Second Master Harrison's secretary felt that his brain could not keep up with how things were unfolding.

In the past, Second Master Harrison's image was extremely domineering. He was an absolute overlord. However, seeing him at this moment, the secretary felt as if he had seen an impostor.

"Second Master Harrison, you should be more... reserved," the first secretary whispered.

"Reserved, my ass! Time and tide wait for no man. It's the same as changing allegiance. It's not easy to meet such a wise and powerful man as Mr. Clarke, so I naturally have to join his side no matter what!" Second Master Harrison said shamelessly.

Philip sneered and kicked Second Master Harrison on the head, making him roll on the floor.

"Ouch! Mr. Clarke, that kick was well- deserved. I did do something wrong just now, so I need your strict punishment. Just teach me a good lesson." Second Master Harrison clutched his head and shouted.

"You're really shameless," Philip said helplessly.

Faced with such a brazen person, he could only be sent to jail for proper reformation.

Troy Crow was completely stunned. He thought of himself as a knowledgeable person, but seeing Second Master Harrison at this moment, he felt that he had still underestimated the people of the world.

For someone who could be as shameless as Second Master Harrison, he had probably done many dark deeds behind the scenes.

Second Master Harrison got up, crawled to Philip, and knelt in front of him again. He said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, continue the lesson. From now on, I'll definitely listen to you."

Thud, thud, thud!

Sounds of orderly footsteps could be heard!

Second Master Harrison's expression changed as he looked at Philip nervously.

"Mr. Clarke, they're here. You should quickly make the call. You must keep me safe. I have admitted my mistake and I sincerely repent!"

"Is it useful to admit your mistake now? If I killed you and apologized to your corpse, am I not a murderer anymore? You couldn't have forgotten what you've done over the years, right? The evidence of your crimes is too numerous to list down! Repent in prison for the rest of your life."

A look of disgust flashed in Philip's eyes.

“No, you can’t do this to me! I’ve already done so much. I’ll be your dog, okay? As long as you bail me out, I’ll be your dog in the future!” Second Master Harrison said in a panic.

“I don’t need a dog like you. You don’t appeal to me,” Philip said flatly.

A group of people in black combat uniforms barged in. The person in the lead walked up to Philip and saluted.

Chapter 2110

“Mr. Clarke, are you alright? We rushed over the moment we received the order.”

“I’m fine. You can arrest all those who are kneeling here,” Philip said calmly.

“Okay.” The combatant in the lead turned around and looked at Second Master Harrison, Master Bear, and the rest. He waved his hand and said, “Take them away. We have gathered all evidence of your crimes.”

This group of people arrested Second Master Harrison and the others.

Second Master Harrison glared at Philip angrily. “I curse that you’ll die a miserable death!”

“I represent justice. Your curse is invalid,” Philip said with a smile.

Seeing Second Master Harrison being taken away, Troy was still in shock.

He hurriedly came forward and asked, “Young Master Clarke, what should we do now?”

Philip frowned slightly and said, "Bring me to the Gilson family."

"Okay!" Troy responded and immediately arranged for a special car to personally escort Philip to the Gilson family.

As for the two Shadow Guards outside the Golden Dragon Club, they naturally followed.

On this side, when Second Master Harrison was taken away, he no longer struggled or yelled. Instead, he said to the people around him, "Contact my eldest brother immediately!"

The person who restrained Second Master Harrison raised his eyebrows but still took out his phone, dialed the number, and handed the phone to Second Master Harrison.

After all, Second Master Harrison used to be their superior. In Glenford, that was the existence of the overlord.

Even though he had been dismissed now, the residual power was still there.

Soon, the call was connected and Second Master Harrison said, "Big Brother, I was dismissed from my position. The other party is a young man. I don't know the exact situation. The other party seems to have huge backing. You have to be prepared and help me make some connections with the top."

On the other end of the line, the Harrison family's head, Holt Harrison, was in the main hall of Harrison Manor at this moment.

With a look of astonishment, he stood up from the white leather sofa and asked with eyes wide open, "What? You've been dismissed? Who is the other party? What's his background?"

Second Master Harrison shook his head and replied, "I don't know. The other party just made a call and Mr. Jones at that level directly dismissed me!"

"Walt Jones did it in person?" Holt was full of shock.

Walt Jones was the leading figure who was just transferred to the three northwestern districts!

He was fully in charge of the markets, businesses, wealthy families, associations, and other aspects of the Glenford, Newtown, and Yarra regions.

For him to dismiss his younger brother because of a kid with an unknown background, it was enough to show that the other party's identity was definitely not simple!

"Okay, I know, I'll handle it! Don't worry, we have members of the Harrison family on the inside!" Holt hung up the phone and paced back and forth in the living room, his face dark and sullen.

After thinking about it, he quickly dialed Walt Jones' number and asked with a smile on his face,

"Mr. Jones, what's going on here? What did my brother do wrong for him to be dismissed like this?"

A snort could be heard over the phone, and the voice said, "Holt Harrison, I knew you would call me. I'm telling you that this matter is the fault of your Harrison family. I warn you not to come to me. The life and death of the Harrison family have nothing to do with me!"

"Moreover, I must give you a piece of advice. You're considered a first-class figure in Glenford. If someone in your family makes such a stupid mistake, don't even think of wiping his ass. Just go and apologize to the young master properly. Otherwise, your Harrison family will suffer!"

Very soon, the call was hung up!

Holt Harrison stood in the living room with a gloomy face.

To make Walt Jones so fearful, the other party was definitely not simple!

However, when did such a person appear in Glenford? Holt could not figure it out.

Glenford was the territory of the Harrison family, but there were still people who dared to target them. That young man even took on his brother directly without going through the Harrison family. This was definitely premeditated!

Holt was flustered but soon calmed down. He was thinking about who he had offended over the years and whether anyone wanted to retaliate against the Harrison family.

However, after thinking about it, Glenford was already the Harrison family's territory. Their network was spread throughout the city. There was simply no one who would dare to challenge or go against the Harrison family.

It must be an outside force! Could it be the ones from Newtown and Yarra? However, those in Newtown and Yarra did not have such solid power and background.

Someone who could make Walt Jones act without prior warning, take on his brother, and even made himself feel threatened...

He was definitely an unreachable figure of that level. "Men, prepare a car immediately. I'm going to Sparrow Villa!"

After thinking about it, Holt decided to go there.

If the Harrison family really encountered an irreversible crisis, perhaps the people at Sparrow Villa could help the Harrison family.

Thus, Holt adjusted his clothes, stepped out of Harrison Manor, got into the Bentley prepared for him, and headed straight to the highest and most luxurious villa at the central mountain range of Glenford.

At the same time, Philip had arrived at Gilson Manor in Troy's car. When he got out of the car at the entrance, Philip looked at Gilson Manor.

A hint of stern gloom flashed in his eyes. He turned and asked Troy next to him, "Is the Gilson family in such dire straits now?"

In front of Philip, the entire Gilson Manor was very dilapidated. It was just an empty shell. There was no one at the entrance, and the lawn was overgrown with weeds.

Red paint was splashed on the walls of the manor, and a lot of glass was also smashed.

Troy wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and replied respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, the Gilson family offended the Harrison family and suffered complete suppression from the Harrison family in all aspects. They fell into dire straits a month ago. The head of the Gilson family was sent to jail as a co-conspirator, while the young lady of the Gilson family was also taken to Buckingham Palace by Travis Harrison to be an escort. Now, the current Gilson family is probably left with Pearce Gilson and a few loyal servants."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and walked toward the small Western-style building in the center of the manor.

The farther in, the more Philip felt that the Gilson family was in complete decline.

Looking at the layout of this small manor, it used to be a big family, but it was too dilapidated now.

When he was about to step into this small Western-style building, Philip saw the Shadow Guards standing at the door. Their faces were dark and with a hint of anger.

They bowed slightly upon seeing Philip and said, "Young Master."

Philip frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Why so gloomy?"

The Shadow Guards looked at each other and sighed helplessly.

Philip's face darkened as he felt a foreboding.

At this moment, 17 came out from inside.

Seeing Philip standing at the door, she bowed slightly, shook her head, and said, "Young Master, I'm afraid Old Master Gilson won't be able to make it."

Not able to make it?

Philip frowned and rushed into the building. He saw a few old servants standing at the door of a bedroom, hiding their faces and wiping tears.

From the room, Tanya Gilson's mournful cries could be heard. "Dad, don't leave me behind. Big Brother has been taken away and Second Brother is missing. If you leave me too, how will I live alone?"

Philip stood at the door and glanced at the situation in the room.

Chapter 2112

Tanya knelt in front of the bed, crying soundlessly. Her head was buried in the arms of an old man with weak breathing who was hooked up to an IV drip and ventilator.

The old man was none other than Pearce Gilson.

Philip was shocked when he saw Pearce's state at this moment. It had only been a few months but the old man looked as if he was terminally ill.

Pearce was leaning on the bed frame at this time. When he saw Philip appear at the door, his eyes cleared and a bolt of energy surged in his body.

He reached out for Philip and shouted with all his strength, "Y-Young Master Clarke..."

While shouting, he tried to get out of the bed and salute Philip.

Philip hurried forward, grabbed Pearce, and said, "Old Master, there's no need to do so."

Pearce coughed violently, took off his breathing mask, and said, "Young Master Clarke, I can't salute you anymore. Please forgive me."

Philip did not say anything and helped Pearce into the bed again.

Then, he glanced at Tanya who was still crying. He asked with a frown, "Old Master Gilson, how did you end up like this?"

Pearce squeezed out a smile on his pale face and said, "It's all because the Harrison family imposed sanctions on my family and forced my youngest daughter to marry. I refused, so the Harrison family sent people to break my legs and poison me. My body won't last long. I'm

satisfied that I could see Tanya come back before I die."

Then, Pearce took Philip's hand and said, "Young Master Clarke, thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to help the Gilson family, We won't forget this favor."

"Tanya, quickly thank your benefactor."

Tanya got up, wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes, and bowed to Philip. "Thank you for your help."

Philip hurriedly waved his hand and said, "It's okay. Old Master Gilson, I gave you my promise about this. It was my negligence that caused you..."

Pearce quickly stopped Philip and said, "Young Master Clarke, this matter has nothing to do with you. You're already a great benefactor to the Gilson family for helping my daughter get out of the clutches of the Harrison family. It's a pity that I have nothing to repay you now. I believe you don't need jewelry and treasures. If you don't mind, my daughter can follow you and serve you."

After that, Pearce said to Tanya, "Tanya, are you willing to serve your benefactor?"

Tanya knelt on the floor as she lowered her head and said, "I was saved by the benefactor. Of course, I'm willing to serve."

Philip was a little surprised. Old Master Gilson was too straightforward. Was he entrusting his orphan to Philip?

Philip pulled Tanya up and said, "You don't have to do this. I don't need you to repay me in this way."

Tanya stubbornly wiped her tears and said to Philip, "If you don't agree, I'll remain on my knees."

With that said, Tanya knelt again.

Pearce coughed and said, "Young Master Clarke, the Gilson family has always returned favors. If you don't agree, my daughter will certainly not get up. This is my last request before I die."

As soon as he finished speaking, the old servants at the door also knelt and shouted, "Young Master Clarke, please take in the young lady."

Philip's eyes flickered. Seeing Pearce like this, and looking at the members of the Gilson family, he found it unbearable.

He looked at Tanya who was kneeling on the floor and said, "Alright, get up, all of you."

However, a furious roar suddenly came outside!

"Damn it! Get the fuck out of my way! I'm Travis Harrison, the young master of the Harrison family! Who are you to stop me?"

Chapter 2113

At the gate of the dilapidated and small Gilson Manor, Travis and dozens of the Harrison family bodyguards had surrounded the place!

At this moment, he had his hands in his trouser pockets. His face was full of arrogance as he raised his eyebrows to look at the 13 Shadow Guards in front of him.

“Get out of my way! I’ll kill anyone who dares to stand in the way!” Travis’ face was full of arrogance and he paid no heed to the 13 Shadow Guards at all.

This was the territory of the Harrison family and no one dared to stop the young master of the Harrison family.

However, he did not know that any one of the people on the opposite side would be enough to erase the Harrison family from this world!

11 stood at the forefront, his arms crossed over his sturdy figure. He stared at the arrogant and domineering Travis with icy eyes, saying solemnly, “I’ll only warn you once, leave quickly! Otherwise, don’t blame me for making a move against you!”

Hahaha! Travis laughed out loud, his eyes full of ridicule. He reached out for a cigar handed by his subordinate and put it in his mouth.

He took a deep puff, pointed at 11, and said, “Big guy, are you kidding me? Don’t you know where this is? This is Glenford, the territory of the Harrison family. You people were simply seeking death when you dared to wreck Buckingham Palace. I now order you to kneel and apologize to me! Otherwise, I’ll chop all of you up and bury you in the mountain!”

Travis acted frivolously, his face smug.

Since young, he was taught by the Harrison culture that a person must be arrogant. That was especially true for a member of the Harrison family!

A subordinate beside him with a flattering smile on his face was also full of disdain and arrogance.

He pointed at 11 and the others while yelling, "Presumptuous! Who told you to talk to our young master like this? Are big muscly guys like you looking for death? This is the young master of the Harrison family. Don't you know the status of the Harrison family in Glenford? Trashing my young master's venue means you're simply looking for death!"

This subordinate spoke in an effeminate manner.

11's eyes went cold and he said, "So noisy!"

As he said that, he raised his hand and took out a flying blade from his waist!

Swish!

A flash of silver! With unparalleled sharpness, the flying blade passed through the neck of the cursing subordinate with lightning speed!

A spray like fire!

The man's eyes widened, and he felt a flow of heat in his neck before he understood what was going on.

He looked down, pointed at 11, and shouted, "Y-You dare.."

Thud!

Before he finished speaking, the man clutched his bleeding neck and fell to the ground, dying with his eyes wide open!

Travis got a fright. He turned his head to look at his dead subordinate on the ground and immediately flew into a rage.

Full of anger, he glared at 11 and the others as he roared, "How dare you make a move on my people?! Everyone, charge! Kill them all!"

"Yes!"

In an instant, dozens of bodyguards behind Travis rushed toward 11 and his gang.

However, 11 just frowned with a look of disdain. Then, with his arms across his chest, he stepped forward one step at a time with increasing speed.

Barn!

He stomped on the ground with his left leg and jumped into the air. He clenched his fists and punched out. His right knee also slammed into the chest of an incoming bodyguard!

With just one face-off, the bodyguard was kicked by 11's knee and flew out several meters with a sunken chest and several broken ribs!

After he landed, 11 made a half-turn sideways and punched the cheek of the bodyguard holding a baseball bat!

Chapter 2114

Boom!

The sound was like a blasting cannon!

The bodyguard only saw the fist that was quickly magnified in front of him slamming into his face like a cannonball! Then, his entire body flew back, knocking over several bodyguards behind him!

11's movements did not stop. Like a cheetah, he swiftly rushed into the crowd of dozens of bodyguards!

Wherever he went, all the figures flew out. None of them survived the impact intact, and all of them died violently!

11 did not show any mercy at all.

Bang, thud!

The sounds were endless.

Travis Harrison stood in the same spot, his face that was previously plastered with a triumphant expression had completely stiffened at this moment.

The cigar dangling in his mouth also fell. That was because within a minute, the dozens of bodyguards he brought had all fallen to the ground with no survivors.

In front of him, 11 walked with firm steps toward Travis.

At this moment, 11 was like a demon from hell!

A biting killing intent flowed from all over him.

Travis would never forget everything he saw today. He shuddered all over in fear. "W-What do you want to do?! I'm the young master of the Harrison family. This is the territory of the Harrison family. If you dare to do anything to me, the Harrison family will definitely not spare you!"

Travis was extremely flustered and quickly backed away. With a misstep, he fell to the ground.

Crack!

11 lifted his foot and viciously stepped on Travis' chest.

He exerted some force and Travis shouted hoarsely.

"Ah, it hurts! Lift your foot! I'm the young master of the Harrison family!"

11's eyes were cold as he stared at Travis struggling constantly on the ground. He said, "So what if you're the young master of the Harrison family? Trampling you to death is no different from trampling on an ant."

"How dare you?! If you dare to trample me to death, the Harrison family will kill you, all of you!"

Travis was still being arrogant and threatening at this moment.

11 frowned and was about to exert force in his leg when Philip walked over from behind him.

He patted him lightly on the shoulder.

Philip then looked at Travis and said with a smile, "Are you the young master of the Harrison family, Travis Harrison?"

Travis saw Philip who suddenly appeared in front of him and frowned. With a smug expression,

he said, "Who the hell are you? Is this your subordinate? Quickly tell him to get lost and apologize to me! Otherwise, I'll tell my father and second uncle about this. I'm telling you, my second uncle is a figure of that level in Glenford!"

"Are you talking about Second Master Harrison?" Philip suddenly grinned.

Travis was taken aback and said doubtfully, "Do you know my second uncle? Since you know him, hurry up and tell your lackey to lift his foot, or else..."

Smack!

Philip squatted and slapped Travis on his jabbering mouth.

Travis was stunned by that slap. He looked at Philip in disbelief and roared. "How dare you hit my face?! I'm Travis Harrison, the young master of the Harrison family, and my face is the face of the Harrison family. I want my second uncle and my father to kill you! No matter who you are and no matter who is behind you, if you dare to make a move against me in Glenford, I want all of you dead!"

Chapter 2115

Philip laughed, took out his phone, tossed it to Travis, and said, "Take a look."

Travis picked up the phone on the ground and opened it to see the scene of his second uncle kneeling down and begging Philip for mercy. Of course, it was taken by Troy Crow at that time. There was also a scene of Second Master Harrison being taken away next.

Seeing the short videos, Travis was dumbfounded as his brain buzzed.

After that, he looked up at Philip and asked in disbelief, "Who the hell are you? Is this really my second uncle?"

Philip got up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked indifferently at Travis who was sitting on the ground, and said, "Before you came over, didn't you find out who I am? Didn't that Carla from Buckingham Palace tell you about me?"

Hearing this, Travis abruptly remembered! "Are you that Philip Clarke? The guy who took Tanya Gilson away? Was it your people who kicked Finn Arnell to death?"

Travis suddenly remembered. He never expected to run into the culprit when he came to the Gilson family looking for trouble.

With that thought in mind, Travis got up from the ground, stared at Philip with a face full of arrogant malice, and said, "Boy, no matter who you are, you made a very serious mistake today! You dare trash my place, take my woman away, and even allow your men to kill the young master of the Arnell family. Now, you even took down so many of my bodyguards. You definitely won't leave Glenford today!"

Philip smiled lightly and said, "I won't leave Glenford today? Let's see who can do that to me."

As soon as he said that, dozens of people rushed in through the gate of Gilson Manor. The leader was a middle-aged man who walked with powerful strides. He had murderous intent on his face! The dozens of men behind him were armed and wearing combat uniforms! It was a combat group!

"I, Greg Arnell, am the first person who won't let you leave Glenford! How dare you kill my son? I want to see who dares to be so bold!"

Two furious shouts like mighty thunder pierced through the air and deafened the ears!

A group of people stomped on the ground and walked over briskly.

Philip raised his eyebrows, and his face darkened as he looked at the dozens of guards in combat outfits.

Greg Arnell had an angular face and straight eyebrows, exuding ironclad sternness. His fierce eyes carried an appalling chill!

The Arnell family was a combat guard group in Glenford! At this moment, Greg brought his men and personally came over. It was enough to show the anger of the Arnell family!

When Travis saw Greg, he ran over and shouted with a face full of anger, "Uncle Greg, it's him. They killed Finn. You must take revenge for him!"

Greg's eyes were cold. He turned his head, stared at Philip and the dozen or so Shadow Guards behind him, and shouted angrily, "How dare you kill my son? Kneel immediately and apologize to my son!"

Without a word from Philip, the 13 Shadow Guards behind him had already stepped over. All of them were either standing behind or next to him.

The soaring killing intent of these 13 people directly enveloped the entire Gilson Manor! Their killing intent was like a substantial sword that pierced the sky! Even someone like Greg Arnell who was experienced on the battlefield was shocked by the astounding killing intent emanating from these 13 people!

These people were definitely not ordinary people! They must have survived from all kinds of life and death situations on the battlefields!

Their killing intent felt like something that came out of a sea of blood on a mountain of corpses.

Instantly, Greg understood that these people were not simple! Especially the handsome man standing in the forefront!

With 13 powerful guards as escorts, he must be the son of a hidden family or similar. However, even so, Greg would not back down!

Chapter 2116

“Do you want me to kneel and apologize?” Philip asked calmly.

Greg frowned and shouted, “That’s right! Killing my son in the territory of Glenford is an unforgivable sin!”

Hehe.

Philip sneered and said, “Seeing that you’re also a member of a battle group and you actually brought your personal guards over, aren’t you worried about being exposed?”

“So what? I’ve never cared about what the world thinks of me. What’s more, I’m here to punish

the most vicious villains. What’s wrong with that? Who dares to say anything?” Greg said coldly, his face full of anger.

Philip nodded and asked, “Then do you know why your son was kicked to death by my men?”

Greg could not help his grief when he heard this! His most beloved son was gone just like that! Moreover, Finn died tragically.

Greg clenched his fists, his face full of murderous intent. He yelled, "I don't care what my son did. I only know that my son's murderer is right in front of me, and you're the mastermind! You condoned your men to make mistakes, so you're equally guilty! Men, take them down for me! If you encounter someone who dares to resist, kill them on the spot!" At Greg's command, the heavily armed guards behind him immediately pointed their guns at Philip and the others.

Their bodies were covered with dense red dots.

Normal people would have crouched down with their heads in their arms.

However, Philip sneered and said, "Take care of it quickly. I have to hurry back to have dinner with my wife,"

The 13 Shadow Guards stepped forward upon hearing this.

At this scene, Greg roared. "Whoever dares to take another step will be killed on the spot!"

However, the 13 Shadow Guards paid no attention to Greg's warning. Greg's face darkened as he waved his hand and shouted, "Fire!"

Rat-tat-tat!

Suddenly, dense sounds of gunshots resounded throughout Gilson Manor!

At this moment, the old servants of the Gilson family who were hiding in the manor, as well as Tanya and the others, were dumbfounded!

That was because within their line of sight, the 13 Shadow Guards on Philip's side disappeared as soon as the shots were fired!

Immediately after, they saw that the group of guards holding guns in front of Greg had all fallen to the ground!

Yes, and it happened in just a split second! The 13 Shadow Guards acted together and dealt with the guards brought by Greg in no time!

On the ground, dozens of guards armed with guns did not even know how they died. The only clue was the line of blood on their necks.

Even the guns they carried were cut apart by a sharp weapon!

Greg's eyes popped wide open at this sight, and he gasped for breath!

Philip stepped over the corpses and walked up to Greg.

With cold eyes and a faint smile. Philip asked "Greg Arnell what do you think your outcome will be?"

Greg reacted at this moment. He was shocked silly and asked in a daze, "W- Who are you? Why

do you have guards with this kind of skill around you? T-They're not ordinary people. They came from that place.."

Chapter 2117

Greg Arnell was almost going crazy!

Many years ago, he went to Cochly Mountain on a guarding mission. At that time, he had seen with his own eyes those unparalleled geniuses who came out from Cochly Mountain.

All of them were incomprehensible with the current societal ideology! All of them were superhuman beings beyond imagination! Those people could turn the tide at every turn and even destroy a combat group with their own power!

Such an existence could not be compared with secular concepts at all. They existed in preparation for the final battle.

At this moment, although the people in front of him had only displayed a little of their combat prowess, Greg Arnell instinctively linked them with the people in Cochly Mountain!

That was because only the people who came out of there could have such unimaginable combat power!

However, Greg also understood that they were different from the people who came out from Cochly Mountain. As for the exact difference, Greg had no time to think about it now. That was because Philip had already walked up to him and asked him what his outcome was.

Greg's eyes darkened as he looked around at the guards who were down on the ground, unable to stand. His eyes reflected a chill as he asked, "Who are you? Why do the guards around you have such a fighting power that goes beyond the existing world? Of the people I've seen, only those who came from Cochly Mountain can fight like this."

Philip was dumbfounded. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Are you talking about the door?"

The door! Philip actually knew about the door! In that case, Greg had guessed it right! Sure enough, they came from that place!

Greg was disheartened. Knowing that he was doomed today, he simply said, "Since you know the door, then my guess is right. In that case, my Arnell family will cease to exist today. But what I can't figure out is that people like you shouldn't be able to appear in the world at will. Why do you want to violate the relevant regulations and appear in the secular world? Moreover, you have also interfered in worldly affairs. Aren't you worried about the punishment from the door and the Nonagon?"

Philip chuckled as he stared at Greg and said, "Interesting. You're a person I've met in the secular world who knows about the door and the Nonagon. Then I can tell you that I'm not from behind the door, nor are they. We're not under the jurisdiction of the Nonagon."

Hearing this, Greg was stunned. His eyes widened as he said incredulously, "How is that possible? With such combat power like yours, apart from the door and the Nonagon, there can't be.. Wait a minute, you're from the Clarke..."

Instantly, Greg thought of a very scary thing!

The one existence that could rival or even surpass the Nonagon! That invincible existence that once ruled over Cochly Mountain and the Nonagon!

The Clarkes! It was the Clarke family! He was a Clarke!

In an instant, Greg knew what kind of terrifying existence he was facing! He used to work for the Nonagon and was dispatched to Cochly Mountain to perform guard duties. At that time, those few people were still in charge of Cochly Mountain.

Especially that unparalleled talent, that big mountain that weighed on everyone's heart!

That magnificent figure that once ruled the Cochly Mountain and the Nonagon for ten years!

Greg knelt, knowing that he had messed with an existence that he should not have. "I'm sorry, I was wrong. My son deserved to die! Please have mercy, Young Master Clarke!"

Greg could not afford any resistance now.

No one could challenge that big mountain!

Travis Harrison stood on one side. From the moment the 13 Shadow Guards next to Philip took action, he had been scared silly! What kind of people was this group?

Now, even the head of the Arnell family was down on his knees.

Travis completely panicked. He, slowly backed away, turned around, and ran!

Chapter 2118

However, Travis received a violent kick on his back. He flew out and fell face down on the ground. His chin and mouth hit the floor and he slid out several meters!

Two rows of Travis' teeth were knocked out, leaving a trail of blood all over the floor!

He struggled to get up but a foot stomped on his back viciously like a tonne of bricks.

"Ah, let go of me! I'm the young master of the Harrison family, you can't kill me! My father is Holt Harrison and he has a huge backer behind him! If you dare to do anything to me, my father will definitely slay you alive with his bare hands!" Travis was still full of threats.

Philip walked over, looked at Travis who was struggling on the ground, and asked indifferently, "Who is the huge backer behind your father?"

Travis roared at Philip ferociously, "Hmph, the huge backer behind my father is not someone a small fry like you can mess with! Do you know the Clarke family? That's the most powerful family in the world! How dare a punk like you mess with me? My father only needs to say one word to the Clarke family and they'll kill all of you!" Travis shouted and kept talking about the Clarke family.

At this time, Greg, who was kneeling on the floor, shook his head helplessly. The Harrison family was doomed now. The master they looked up to was standing right in front of Travis but he actually did not recognize him.

Greg had really never seen such a stupid and defiant person.

Philip chuckled and suddenly felt playful. He pretended to be afraid and said, "The Clarke family? The huge backer behind your Harrison family is actually the Clarke family?"

At Philip's terrified look, Travis smiled sinisterly and said, "Kid, are you afraid now? Let me tell you, you're dead today! You dare to take action against me, trash my place, and even beat my people. I'll skin you alive! No matter who you are or who you have in your family, just one word from the Clarkes and your family will disappear from this world! Without a trace!"

Philip turned to look at the Shadow Guards, who each had a helpless look on their faces. "11, what do you think will happen if we offend the Clarke family?" Philip asked with a smile.

11 smiled and said, "Young Master, I think it'll be a miserable death."

Travis got up from the ground at this moment, pointed at Philip and the others with a sneer, and roared. "That's right, a miserable death! It's good that you know! Now, I'm going to call and tell my father! I'll have him ask the Clarke family to take action and all of you will die!"

Philip smiled and said, "Do as you please. I want to see if the Clarke family you speak about can kill me."

Travis clenched his fists and shouted, "Okay, just wait and you'll see!" Travis took out his phone, dialed his father's number, and wailed, "Dad, I was beaten, and the dozen or so guards I brought have all died. Where are you now? The other party is so arrogant that they don't even care about the Clarke family! You must notify the Clarke family immediately and ask their butler to get rid of these people for the Harrison family,"

At this moment, Holt was kneeling in the living room of Sparrow Villa. In front of him, a butler was staring coldly at Holt as he answered the call.

Holt was full of anger with his disappointment in Travis. He lowered his voice and said, "Shut up! I'm in Sparrow Villa now. You handle the situation first. I'll bring someone there right away!"

After that, Holt hung up the phone and said to the butler flatteringly, "Butler Cross, you can't wash your hands off this matter now. The other party's background is a little fuzzy. Not only was

my son's Buckingham Palace wrecked, but he even condoned his subordinates to kill the son of the Arnell family. Just now, my second brother was also dismissed from his position because of him. Now, that villain is also threatening to destroy the Harrison family."

The butler in front of him said coldly, "Holt Harrison, do you know who Travis Harrison offended?"

"Who?"

Holt looked baffled. To be frank, he had asked someone to check it out but nothing was found. He only knew the other party was named Philip Clarke.

The butler said, "Even if you're courting death, you shouldn't be doing it like this. The person Travis Harrison has offended is none other than the young master of the main family and the future heir of the Clarke family!"

Chapter 2119

The young master of the main family? The future heir of the Clarke family? How could this be?

Holt was stunned. He knelt on the ground while sweating all over, just like a drenched rat. He looked flustered as he fell into extreme fear! After running around for half a day and asking the backer for help, it turned out that the person his stupid son had offended was none other than the young master of the backer! He was even the young master of the main family too! Everything was over!

For a moment, Holt's face was full of panic. He shuddered all over as he knelt on the floor and bowed to Butler Cross.

He admitted his mistake while shouting, "Butler Cross, the Harrison family was wrong this time. Please put in a few good words for us. My son didn't mean to offend Young Master Clarke.

Everything is just a misunderstanding. I beg you to talk to Young Master Clarke..."

Thump, thump!

Huge fear instantly filled Holt's heart. He knelt and kept knocking his head on the floor until his forehead was red and bleeding.

Butler Cross stood in front of him impassively, his eyes cold.

At this moment, there was sudden coughing in the living room. With the help of Fulton Hash, Roger Clarke walked in from the yard to the living room. He sat on the sofa, looked at Holt kneeling on the ground indifferently, and said, "Holt Harrison, what did you promise me back then?"

Hearing this voice, Holt felt as if he was struck by lightning. He immediately prostrated on the floor.

“M-My lord, I was wrong. Please have mercy on me.”

Holt stammered with a muffled voice. His head was stuck to the ground, and he dared not raise his head at all.

After a moment of silence, Roger asked, “Do you want to save yourself?”

Holt kept nodding and said, “Please be gracious, my lord. No matter what the terms are, I’ll do it!”

Roger pondered and said, “Very well, two conditions. First, Glenford no longer belongs to the Harrison family. I’ll support a new family.”

Hearing this, Holt was stunned before he went weak. It was over for the Harrison family.

He knelt on the ground and trembled all over as he said, “I agree.”

“Secondly, I know that the ancestors of the Harrison family were involved in making the elixir of life back then. I need to know about the records of one of the most important ingredients in the elixir, the Multidew Herb,” Roger said serenely.

To be honest, with Roger’s status, it was easy to get the records of the Multidew Herb from the Harrison family. However, there were rules for everything. Roger would not take them by force. Moreover, the Harrison family had kept this secret for thousands of years. Of course, they would not reveal it easily.

Holt raised his head from the ground and looked at Roger sitting on the sofa with a strong look of reluctance in his eyes.

The lord wanted the records of the Multidew Herb. This was handed down from his ancestors and recorded in an ancient book. It was the secret treasure of the Harrison family. It was absolutely impossible to show it to the world. Even when Roger mentioned this a long time ago, Holt had pretended that he knew nothing about it. Now, in the face of the Harrison family's impending destruction, Holt had no other choice.

He slowly lowered his head and said, "I promise."

Roger nodded, stood up, and said to Fulton next to him, "You should follow him. Don't let that brat go too far."

Fulton agreed, looked at Holt who was kneeling on the ground, and said, "Lead the way."

Holt immediately got up and made a respectful inviting gesture to Fulton, inviting him to get into the Bentley that he drove here.

Chapter 2120

Meanwhile, Gilson Manor.

Travis stood in the same spot, his face full of arrogance and anger as he stared at Philip and the others. He cursed, "Boy, if you don't want to die, kneel and apologize to me right now! Otherwise, when my father arrives, none of you can escape!" "The huge backer behind my father is the Clarke family, do you understand?" "Looking at you, I'm sure you don't know much about the Clarke family, so I'll tell you. The Clarke family holds more than half of the world's assets! Amazing, right? Does it feel like your head is buzzing?"

"Hahaha, I knew that you'd be afraid. Now, down on your knees immediately! Once my father arrives with people of the Clarke family, no matter who you are, no matter who is behind you, and whether you're deliberately targeting the Harrison family or not, all of you will die!"

Travis was like a lunatic, roaring hysterically. He was trying to give himself a boost! He had no choice. The only people left on the scene were him and Greg Arnell, who was kneeling. He felt very discouraged.

However, no matter how he shouted and threatened, Philip and his people still looked indifferent as if they were watching a monkey performing. "Have you said enough?"

At this moment, Philip asked with a slight frown.

Travis coughed. His throat was burning and he roared, "Of course, I haven't said enough! All of you, on your knees now!"

Philip shook his head helplessly. At this time, several cars stopped at Gilson Manor's entrance. The one in the lead was naturally Holt Harrison's ride! He quickly got down from the car and

invited Fulton out very respectfully.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Travis pointing and yelling at Philip.

Suddenly, Holt felt that he was having a heart attack. This stupid son! What a way to court death!

At the same time, Travis also saw his father get out of the car and respectfully invite a middle-aged man down the car.

Hahaha! At once, Travis laughed and pointed at Holt and Fulton who were walking briskly to the door. He said to Philip, "Look, my father is here with someone from the Clarke family. All of you are dead for sure!"

Travis went wild and immediately ran to his father. He knelt on the ground and shouted, "Dad, look, these people are so fierce. They killed all the Harrison family's guards and injured me. Dad, you must stand up for me," Travis cried out.

Holt was following behind Fulton at this moment. Seeing that his stupid son dared to ask him to stand up for him, his chest was immediately on fire.

He stepped over, kicked Travis on the shoulder, and scolded, "Idiot! You got into a big mess, do you know that? You even want me to stand up for you? You have brought harm upon the Harrison family!"

Travis fell to the ground and looked at his furious father in confusion. He yelled, "Dad, what are you doing? I'm your son! Why did you kick me? He was the one who smashed my Buckingham Palace, he was the one who sent Second Uncle to jail, and he also condoned his subordinates to kill Finn Arnell! He even said that he wanted to destroy the Harrison family!"

Holt's eyes were round, and his pupils were red as he stared at Travis. He roared, "Shut up!

You're incorrigible! If Young Master Clarke wants to destroy the Harrison family, so be it! Why aren't you still apologizing to Young Master Clarke?!"

Young Master Clarke? What Young Master Clarke? Travis Harrison was dumbfounded!