

## Chapter 2121

Travis looked up at Philip in wide-eyed disbelief.

At this moment, Holt had already walked past Fulton and arrived in front of Philip.

He bent his knees, knelt on the ground, and shouted, “Young Master Clarke, I’m sorry for being late and allowing my son to offend you. I deserve to be punished.”

Philip coldly looked at Holt kneeling on the ground. Was this the head of the Harrison family?

“Are you the head of the Harrison family? I heard that your Harrison family rules the sky of Glenford? And that you don’t care about anyone else?” Philip asked blandly.

Holt’s face was full of fear as he trembled on the ground and said, “Young Master Clarke, the Harrison family is wrong and should be punished. On the account that the Harrison family has made great contributions to the Clarke family over the years, please spare the Harrison family and give me and my son a way out.”

Philip did not speak.

At this moment, when Travis, who was kneeling on the ground, saw his father kneeling in front of Philip, his head was buzzing! He dared not accept it and neither did he want to accept it.

That was the head of the Harrison family, his father! He was the figure who ruled over Glenford behind the scenes! He was actually kneeling to Philip Clarke?! Moreover, he kept calling him ‘Young Master Clarke’

“Dad, are you crazy? Why are you kneeling to him? He’s just a punk! Get up and ask the people from the Clarke family you brought to destroy these people!” Travis roared.

Holt turned his head and glared at Travis. He got up, rushed over, kicked Travis several times while yelling, "Rascal! Do you know how much trouble you've caused?! Do you know who is standing in front of you?"

Travis covered his face and stared at his raging father in bafflement.

This was the first time his father had lashed out at him like this. "Who could he be? He's just a punk who has a few powerful guards. This is Glenford, the territory of the Harrison family! Didn't you bring someone from the Clarke family? Why are you afraid of him?" Travis shouted indignantly.

However, Holt slapped Travis and shouted, "Insolence! This Young Master Clarke in front of you is none other than the young master of the Clarke family! He's the eldest young master of the main family!"

Boom!

His father's words instantly exploded in Travis' mind! The young master of the Clarke family? The eldest young master of the main family too? How was this possible?

Travis was dumbfounded and slumped on the ground like a deflated balloon, staring at Philip in wide-eyed disbelief.

Holt knelt on the ground again and shouted, "Young Master Clarke, my son didn't mean to offend you. He really didn't know your identity. I beg you to spare him."

While saying that, Holt knocked his head on the floor.

Philip's eyes were indifferent as he looked at Travis who was in a dazed state. He said coldly, "Travis Harrison, you said just now that anyone who offends the Clarke family must die. Now, let me ask you, what do you think will happen to you since you've offended me?"

Travis instantly reacted and crawled to Philip like a dog. He hugged Philip's thighs and cried out, "Y-Young Master Clarke, I was wrong, I was really wrong! I'm a stupid fool! I failed to recognize you. I'll punish myself!"

With that said, Travis slapped his mouth!

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Travis' slapping was really aggressive and directly drew blood!

Philip looked at the father and son indifferently. He finally said after a long while, "That's enough!"

Holt and Travis knelt on the ground, not daring to breathe aloud as they waited for the verdict.

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at Fulton, and asked, "Did my father ask you to come?"

Fulton nodded and said lightly, "The lord thinks that the Harrison family is still useful. Since the crime doesn't warrant a death sentence, you may let it go. The lord also said that Glenford won't be the Harrison family's territory in the future, and you may personally choose a family to support."

Philip raised his eyebrows. Was the Harrison family useful to his father? "What other use does the Harrison family have?" Philip asked.

Fulton shook his head and said, "It's not convenient for you to know now."

Hearing this, Philip's brows furrowed even deeper. He looked down at Holt and Travis. Unexpectedly, they were still useful to his father.

Taking a deep breath, Philip said, "Since my father has pleaded on your behalf, get lost! Disappear from my sight and don't let me see you two again! Also, let go of the head of the Gilson family."

Holt quickly led Travis to thank Philip and said, "Yes, we will release him immediately."

After saying that, Philip turned around and walked to Gilson Manor.

The Gilson family's old servants and Tanya were crowded at the door.

At this moment, everyone stared at Philip in amazement. This young man was too amazing. Who could he be? Even the overlord of Glenford, the Harrison family, knelt to him!

Tanya's face was red as she looked at Philip with great admiration. She lowered her head and fidgeted with her fingers.

Philip glanced at her and said with a smile, "Don't worry, your eldest brother will be out soon. As for your second brother, I'll also send someone to look for him."

Tanya bit her red lip as tears flickered in her eyes. She said, "Thank you for your kindness. I'll never forget it, and the Gilson family will also remember this in our hearts forever.

After saying that, Tanya knelt down on the ground.

Seeing this, Philip quickly pulled Tanya up and said, "Why do you keep kneeling at every turn? This is just something I promised Old Master Gilson."

At this time, Pearce got up from the bed with the help of his servants and walked to the living room. He bowed to Philip in front of everyone and said, "Young Master Clarke, I have nothing to repay you with.

My daughter will serve you for the rest of her life from now on. The Gilson family will also be the servants of the Clarke family forever.”

Having said that, Pearce also wanted to kneel.

Philip quickly stepped forward, held Pearce’s arm, and said, “Old Master Gilson, don’t do this.”

Pearce coughed a few times and sat down again with the help of his servants.

Philip sat in the main seat and looked at the group of Gilson family members.

Almost ten minutes later, Silas Gilson, the head of the Gilson family, returned.

He looked disheveled, and his clothes were dirty. As soon as he entered the door, he saw Philip sitting at the main seat. Quick-wittedly, he dusted himself, knelt in the living room, and said to Philip, “I’ll never forget your kindness in this lifetime! Thank you for saving the Gilson family from this crisis. I’m willing to serve you from now on!”

Philip looked at Silas, who seemed quite strong and capable. Philip got up, stepped forward, and pulled Silas up.

With a smile, he said, “Brother Silas, you’re older than me, so I’ll call you Brother Silas.”

Silas was flattered and said, “Young Master Clarke, you can’t do that. How can someone like you

call me that? I...”

Philip patted Silas on the shoulder and said, "It's okay. By the way, Glenford will be left to your Gilson family to manage from now on. I'll have people assist you. Hopefully, when I visit Glenford again, the atmosphere here will be different."

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Silas was stunned and looked at Philip incredulously. After a few seconds, he understood.

Glenford was about to undergo tremendous change. He stared at his old father sitting on the sofa.

Pearce nodded, got up, and said to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, the Gilson family will definitely not fail to meet your expectations. We'll definitely take care of everything in Glenford in an orderly manner."

"Silas, why don't you kneel and thank Young Master Clarke for his kindness?" Pearce shouted, and his voice seemed particularly vigorous at this moment.

Silas immediately knelt down, bowed three times, and shouted, "From now on, Silas Gilson of the Gilson family will serve only Young Master Clarke! The Gilson family will always be Young Master Clarke's pawn!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, the Gilson family members who were still standing in the living room all knelt down.

Philip was helpless.

After a while, he left the Gilson family.

Before he left, Pearce's complexion looked very good. He seemed to have suddenly gotten much better. As for Tanya, she stayed behind to take care of the old man for the time being.

After Philip and Troy left Gilson Manor, Troy sent Philip back to Sparrow Villa.

When Philip returned to Sparrow Villa, he intended to go home directly, but Fulton seemed adamant about him staying another day. He said that there were other arrangements.

Philip had no choice but to stay for the time being.

In the evening, Troy called. His tone was full of worry as he said, "Young Master Clarke, are you free now?"

Philip frowned and asked, "What's up?"

Troy said, "Young Master Clarke, I have a request and hope you can support it. I'll send someone to pick you up and we'll talk when we meet."

Philip nodded. He had nothing to do anyway, so he said, "Okay."

With Troy's subordinate in the lead, Philip entered a private room on Troy's turf.

Troy, who was rubbing his temples, hurriedly stood up. "You're finally here. You should look at this invitation first."

Troy picked up the invitation on the table and handed it to Philip.

Philip took the invitation and looked at it.

There was nothing much on the exquisite invitation, only the title 'Overlord Tournament', as well as the time and place.

"What does it mean? Someone wants to fight you in a tournament?"

Philip threw the invitation on the table with a smile and sat down on the sofa languidly. "This is an invitation from the underworld leaders of the three cities. They organized this tournament to redistribute the territory of Glenford through fighting. This time, I heard rumors that there are big figures up there who want to get their hands on the territory of Glenford, and this tournament can be regarded as a prelude."

Troy's face was all scrunched up, looking as if he was being bullied. He did not look at all domineering at this moment.

"I have to attend this tournament. Otherwise, I'd only be admitting my cowardice. The loyalty of the men under me will be shaken. Moreover, I must win the tournament. If I lose, the consequences are not something I can't afford "

If he won, everything would be fine. If he lost, Troy's men would definitely have second thoughts and many might even switch loyalties.

This was a life-and-death battle for Troy. He could only succeed and not fail. If he failed, everything would be gone, even his life.

"So what? Did you ask me to come over late at night to listen to your sob story?" Philip asked with a smile.



“Of course not. I’m here to ask you for help. I don’t have any powerful experts under me so I want to ask you to deploy a few experts to help me fight in the tournament. For example, you can just send any two of those people you had with you during the day.”

Troy looked at Philip expectantly while feeling extremely tense. If Philip refused to help, Troy would most likely not survive this disaster. Besides, Troy had witnessed the skills of those people by Philip’s side during the day.

Just as Philip reached out for a cigarette, Troy wittily placed a cigarette in Philip’s hand and helped Philip light it with a pure gold lighter.

After taking a drag, Philip said indifferently, “Who are the people from the three cities?”

“There are several families but the leader is a member of the Hale family from the district capital by the name of Willis Hale. He specializes in dealing with the unsightly affairs of the Hale family and is notorious for his viciousness.”

Hearing the Hale family, Philip was startled.

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Hale? Was he related to Fitzgerald Hale from the Nonagon?

“The Hale family from the district capital? I’ll help.”

Since it was led by someone from the Hale family, Philip did not mind meeting him to see if he was connected to the person in the Nonagon.

“Thank you, Young Master Clarke. It’s best if you can help. There are not many rules for the tournament. Each side can send two people and the number of wins will determine the final outcome...”

Troy rambled about the rules of the tournament but Philip did not pay attention at all.

The so-called rules were fleeting clouds to Philip.

“So, Young Master Clarke, to be on the safe side, can you arrange for two experts?” Troy asked cautiously.

“There’s no need to make it so troublesome. You can send one person and let me take the other spot,” Philip said domineeringly.

Troy was stunned and stared at Philip, speechless. Was Young Master Clarke going to fight in the ring? What if something happened to him?

Troy imagined the scene of Philip getting into an accident in the ring and beads of sweat instantly appeared on his forehead.

“Young Master Clarke, your body is precious. How can you fight in the ring? This won’t do,

absolutely not. Troy shook his head like a rattle.

“That’s not up to you. I’ve already decided,” Philip said.

Seeing Philip’s resolute attitude, Troy could only nod helplessly. “Then you must pay attention to safety. I’ll throw in the towel at any time.”

At this moment, Troy decided that even if he lost all his dignity and even his territory, he must protect Philip's safety. If Philip really got into an accident in the ring, he could not redeem himself even if he died.

"Don't worry. They're all street punks. They won't even be able to take two of my punches. Is it tonight? Isn't it time to get ready to go over?" Philip asked.

"Yes, it starts at half-past ten in the combat stadium. The venue is of professional standard," Troy replied.

"Let's go and clean them up."

Philip got up and walked out.

Troy quickly followed and led the way for Philip.

After getting into the car, Troy took out his phone and dialed a number. "Let's set off now. Bert Cress will be the first one up tonight. Tell him to get ready."

Troy hung up the phone and looked at Philip, wanting to say something, but Philip waved his hand and Troy could only swallow his words.

The convoy soon arrived at the combat stadium. Several burly men stood in the parking lot and silently watched Troy's car.

"Troy Crow, Master Hale has ordered that you can only take two fighters in. Everyone else has to stay here."

Troy's underlings immediately exploded. By doing so, they were simply not showing any respect to Troy. "How dare you talk to Master Crow in this manner? His name is not something you can call directly!"

"Do you want to die? Why can't we go in? We need to protect Master Crow's safety."

"This is Glenford, our territory. All of you can get the hell back to the district capital. Otherwise, we'll blow the whistle and call for reinforcements."

The burly man in the lead looked at Troy's subordinates coldly and reached out to lift his black trench coat, revealing the gun holster hanging from his waist.

Looking at the gun hanging from the waist of the burly man, Troy's men immediately shut up.

This pomp was stronger than the locals. These invaders from the district capital were well-prepared, and the daggers carried by Troy's men could not be compared to guns.

"Hehe, you seem to understand the situation now. I thought you'd still want to continue to rage. Whatever Master Hale arranges, you can just follow suit. Whatever you were asked to do, just do it obediently and don't make a fuss."

The burly man laughed coldly and mockingly.

"Buddy, have you shown off enough yet? Can you let me and my men in now?" Troy said with a gloomy face.

The burly man glanced at Philip, who was following Troy, with a contemptuous smile on his face. "Such a weak boy is just here to seek death!"

Philip frowned, looked at the burly man standing at the door, and said with a sneer, "You'll see who'll die later."

"Hahaha, what did you say?"

The man's face was full of laughter.

"You're really funny. How powerful do you think you are? Not to mention those tough people in the ring, but I bet you can't even beat me. I'm just reminding you not to seek death, but you don't even understand simple words."

Troy was a little nervous, worried that Philip would fight with the other party. He said in a low voice, "Let's go in."

Philip nodded slightly and followed Troy and Bert to the stadium.

"Pah!"

The burly man spat. With his arms akimbo, he followed them to the stadium while muttering, "Let's see how you'll get killed later, huh?"

Philip and his party entered the venue. The arena's moving spotlights immediately shone on them. The three squinted and raised their arms to shield themselves from the blinding glare.

"Oh, Troy Crow, you really dare to show up. I thought you were scared shitless and wouldn't dare to come."

Willis was smoking a cigarette while sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at Troy with disdain.

Philip's gaze also fell on Willis at the same time. Was this a member of the Hale family? Was he related to Fitzgerald Hale?

"Here, let me introduce you. The bald man here is Master Fay and the guy with a mustache over there is Master Tanner, All three of us have taken a fancy to your territory. If you're smart, you'll give it up to us obediently and we'll leave your miserable life alone."

Troy was dejected. If Philip were not behind him, he would probably have yielded but with Philip behind him, Troy would grit his teeth and stand firm to the end.

"Master Hale, Master Fay, and Master Tanner, ever since I embarked on this path, I never thought that I would end well. So today, no matter what, I have to fight you," Troy said.

With a big bald head, Master Fay gripped a stress ball in his hand. Glancing at Philip and Bert behind Troy, he smiled contemptuously and said, "Do you think you can fight our people with just the two punks behind you? Do you plan to win by just acting tough? The people I brought are experts who practice martial arts and have killed people. Those miscreants behind you are unworthy."

Master Tarmner laughed, his mustache shaking up and down, looking a bit comical.

He added, "Old Fay, don't frighten these ignorant hillbillies. Since they want to act tough, let this be an eye-opening experience to them so that they know what it means to be an expert."

Willis flicked the cigarette butt in his hand and said with a sneer, "Looking at these two losers you brought, I can't even bear to bully you. We'll just send one person each. If your two subordinates can beat the person sent by each of us, we'll consider you the winner."

Willis originally thought that Troy would find some powerful external aid, but seeing the appearances of Philip and Bert, Willis could already predict the outcome. He thought that Philip and Bert were just relatively skilled thugs but were simply useless at combat fighting.

“Master Hale is really compassionate. In that case, let’s go with your suggestion. In fact, my subordinate, Rhino, is enough to wipe them out,” Master Fay said with a lack of interest.

“I’m really not interested in dealing with these losers. If Master Hale hadn’t dragged us here, I wouldn’t have come.”

Willis shook his propped leg. “Let Rhino take care of it, then. Hey, Crow, you can also get your man to go on stage. Or why don’t you just let the two of them go together? Otherwise, doing it one by one will be too slow.”

Troy listened to them with his head down, his heart full of grief and anger.

#### Chapter 2126

Bert Cress raised his brows and said loudly, “Master Crow, let me go first. I’ll make a good head start in this match!”

After saying that, Bert quickly ran to the ring in the arena. When he reached the ring, he did a body flip to get onto the stage. Although Bert was not an expert, he had practiced martial arts for several years. However, due to a lack of talent, his achievements were also limited.

“Hehe, how dare he come here and show off with just a few moves? As expected of a country bumpkin. Rhino, go ahead. Make it clean.”

Rhino took off the robe he was wearing, revealing his bulging muscles. After two steps, he jumped over a distance of more than ten meters and landed firmly on the ring.

Troy’s blood ran cold at this sight. Just this scene alone was ten times flashier than Bert’s.

“Young Master Clarke, you.. should give up,” Troy said in a low voice.

“He’s just a bogus fighter. Are you intimidated?” Philip turned around and asked.

Troy was silent. He really was a little intimidated.

“Hey Crow, and that little guy, watch closely. I only need one punch to send him to the pearly gates, hahaha.” Rhino looked at Troy and Philip provocatively, not taking Philip seriously at all.

Bert’s eyes went red with anger as he roared and swung his fist at Rhino.

Rhino sneered maliciously. The muscles in his whole body swelled up suddenly, making them seem a size bigger.

“I’ll let you punch me twice. Otherwise, you’ll die too quickly and that’ll be too boring.” Rhino just stood in place and took a casual stance to let Bert hit him.

Bert’s eyes flickered, and he swung his hands. He punched Rhino’s heart and throat in quick succession.

Biff, bang.

The continuous sounds of pounding were heard. Rhino’s legs were as steady as a rock, not moving at all.

After a set of consecutive punches, Bert slowly raised his head to look at Rhino, who was showing a disdainful smile.

He suddenly felt that it was over for him! Retreat! The thought of retreating popped up in his mind.



Bert was just about to move back when Rhino swung his arm.

“Hehe, go to hell!”

Rhino threw a punch at Bert’s stomach, sending him flying high into the air across the ring, He landed in front of Troy and Philip.

Bert looked at Troy and was about to speak when a stream of blood spurted out of his mouth. Immediately after, Bert’s eyes gradually lost their luster and the words he wanted to say were never heard.

“Hahaha, hey Crow and that little guy, are you afraid now? If you are, come over and kneel to the three masters. Maybe the three masters will be kind enough to let you live.”

Rhino stood in the ring, pointed his middle finger, and laughed contemptuously.

Troy gulped as his eyes drifted to Philip. He wanted to dissuade Philip but Philip had already stepped toward the ring.

Philip walked up the steps to the ring, triggering a burst of contemptuous laughter.

“Hahaha, what the hell am I seeing here? This guy is actually walking up the steps. This is too trashy. How can such a person be sent to fight in the ring?”

“This is such a rural area with not even a single person who can fight. If we’d known earlier, there would be no need for the three big bosses to be here, We could have subdued that Crow guy by ourselves.”

“Let’s see how this loser is going to die. I heard that Rhino has come up with some new moves. Maybe he’ll use them on this loser.”

Rhino looked at Philip with contempt, made a thumbs down gesture, and said, “Isingle person who can fight. If we’d known earlier, there would be no need for the three big bosses to be here. We could have subdued that Crow guy by ourselves.” “Let’s see how this loser is going to die. I heard that Rhino has come up with some new moves. Maybe he’ll use them on this loser.”

Rhino looked at Philip with contempt, made a thumbs down gesture, and said, “I’m going to bust your head open!”

Chapter 2127

Rhino’s signature program was breaking the opponent’s skull, causing blood and brain to spew.

At this moment, seeing an ordinary person with an ordinary size, an ordinary pace, and seemingly zero combat skills like Philip on stage, Rhino was already a little impatient.

The melodious ringtone of a mobile phone rang, stalling the solemn atmosphere.

Rhino looked at Philip, who took out his mobile phone from his pocket, in astonishment.

Rhino’s expression was full of a anger. Bringing a phone into the ring was bad enough, but Philip even dared to bring it out and answer the call. Was he looking down on Rhino or what?

Rhino was so annoyed that his eyes were about to spew fire.

Willis was stunned for a moment and said with a sneer, “This kid is really courting death. He still dares to take out his phone when he’s in the ring. Does he know that as soon as he gets into the ring, it means that the fight has already started?”

“Haha, Willis, you think too highly of these country folks. He’s just up on the stage to make up the numbers and send his head rolling. It doesn’t matter whether he answers the call or not.”

Master Fay said cheerfully as if he could already see Philip’s head exploding.

“It’s really boring, but this kid looks familiar,” Willis muttered.

Philip took the phone with a bright smile on his face. “Wynnie, do you miss me?”

“Who misses you? When will you be back?”

“I don’t think I can make it today. Let’s make it tomorrow.”

Hearing the cordial conversation between Philip and his wife, Rhino felt insulted.

He was already in the ring and had become Rhino’s opponent, but he still dared to chat with his wife on the phone. This was simply too outrageous!

Rhino roared angrily and rushed toward Philip, all his strength concentrated in his right arm. As the strength gathered, the sound of flexing muscles could be heard from Rhino’s right arm.

Following the creaking sound, Rhino’s right arm swelled up at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This was Rhino’s strongest move. He could instantly gather blood and power in his right arm, making it explode with several times more power than normal in a short time.

A single punch could shatter boulders and easily break a human skull.

“Go to hell! How dare you answer a phone call right now?! I’m going to break your head open!”

Whoosh! The sharp sound of a punch flying through the air was heard as Rhino’s angry fist moved at an extremely fast speed to smash into Philip’s head.

Meanwhile, Philip was still leisurely talking to Wynn.

Troy trembled all over in shock. He dared not watch the scene that followed.

Willis smiled mockingly, shaking his head slightly as if to say that Philip could not make it.

Master Fay and Master Tanner both crossed their legs and smoked cigarettes as if they had already sentenced Philip to death.

“Why do I feel like there’s something wrong with the sounds over there? What are you doing?” Wynn’s voice floated out of the speaker.

“I’m playing games with my friends. It’s a fighting game. He always loses to me, so he’s annoyed. I’ll talk to you later when I get back. Let me teach him a good lesson first.”

“Okay, then.”

The moment he hung up the phone, Rhino’s fist was already less than ten centimeters from Philip’s face.

In the blink of an eye, his fist was about to hit Philip’s head, bursting it into smithereens!

Rhino grinned, his face full of anticipation as if he had seen his favorite scene of a skull exploding.

However, the next instant, Philip's right hand appeared from nowhere and stopped in front of Rhino's fist.

Chapter 2128

"Do you want to stop my punch? Wishful thinking!"

Boom!

With the sound of the collision, Rhino's face distorted and scrunched up together.

He looked like a bulldog. His fist was stopped by Philip's palm, which grabbed most of Rhino's fist. His five fingers slowly exerted force, making Rhino's ironclad fist creak.

Rhino's bones, which were harder than stone, were being crushed by Philip.

"You... You!" Rhino broke out in a cold sweat as all the muscles in his body shook because of the pain.

"What? You interrupted the conversation with my wife and made me very upset."

Philip spoke calmly, and the strength in his hand suddenly increased.

With a crunching sound, Rhino's entire fist was crushed into mincemeat. Shards of bone mixed with flesh and blood splashed everywhere.

“Argh! I. Oof!”

Before Rhino finished cursing, he was kicked in the abdomen by Philip.

Rhino flew into the air and spat a mouthful of blood.

His angry eyes gradually lost their luster.

Thud!

Rhino landed not far from the sofa where Willis was seated. He opened his mouth, spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and took his last breath.

Silence.

There was dead silence in the entire combat stadium. Everyone looked at Philip in the ring with shocked eyes! No one thought that Philip could kill Rhino so easily and casually.

One second he was on the phone, and the next second he caught Rhino’s fatal blow. Then, he easily and happily completed the counterattack.

Could such a thing be done by an ordinary person?

In the corner, the burly man who taunted Philip just now was already drenched in a cold sweat.

At this moment, his heart was full of joy. He was thankful that Philip did not make a move on him just now. Otherwise, he estimated that he would definitely be a corpse in the parking lot right now.

Troy rubbed his chest with both hands vigorously, his heart finally back in its proper place.

“Young Master Clarke is really as fierce as a tiger.”

The cigarette in Master Fay’s hand fell on his crotch. When the cigarette butt burned through the fabric of his pants and there was a burning pain on his thigh.

Master Fay came back to his senses. As he quickly swept away the cigarette butt on his crotch with his right hand.

Master Fay looked at Rhino’s body with a pained expression.

Rhino was the expert Master Fay had recruited with a lot of money. He was also the most powerful bodyguard around him. His sudden death could be regarded as a big loss.

Master Fay was furious as he pointed at Philip and shouted, “Good on you, boy! You’re ruthless enough. I’ll remember this. If you die here today, this matter is over. If you’re lucky enough to stay alive, I’ll hunt you down for the rest of your life!”

Willis’ face was a little gloomy. Philip’s combat skills had exceeded Willis’ expectations. He thought Philip was just an ordinary fighter, but he had displayed the level of an expert.

A fair-skinned young man with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth stood behind Willis.

“Boss, this kid has good agility and strength, but he’s not my opponent.”

“No rush, let’s wait and see. Let Old Tanner’s men go and test him out,” Willis said with a frown.

At this moment, Willis felt a little regretful that he had just changed the rules. However, regret was useless.

Based on Willis' estimation, as long as Master Tanner's men could stall Philip and consume a lot of his physical strength, his men could then kill Philip.

Chapter 2129

Master Tanner smiled and glanced at the angry Master Fay.

"Old Fay, don't be angry. Rhino died for a good cause. Just give him a proper burial and let my men take revenge for him. I recently recruited Chad, an expert in Muay Thai. He has won 30 consecutive victories in underground boxing competitions abroad. He's more than enough to deal with this kid."

A brawny man with bronzed skin and a naked upper body in big pants walked out from behind Master Tanner.

Chad had practiced Muay Thai under the guidance of an older generation of Muay Thai champions. He had been fighting in underground boxing fights since he was 16. Now that ten years had passed, Chad had become the king of the underground boxing arena.

Countless of his opponents had been killed in the ring. Chad's eyes were vicious like a viper, and he grinned sinisterly.

"Master Tanner, I'll break every bone in his body."

"Hahaha, good. Fight well to relieve some of Master Fay's frustrations," Master Tanner said with a big grin.



In Master Tanner's opinion, even ten Rhinos could not beat one Chad. With this calculation, it was estimated that three or five Philips could barely reach a draw with Chad.

Chad did not run in the slightest. He merely leaped with his body's explosive power and jumped into the ring ten meters away.

In the spot where Chad landed was a pair of sunken footprints and cracked marble floor tiles.

Such terrifying explosive power displayed Chad's horrific combat effectiveness to the fullest.

Chad got into the ring, stretched out his middle finger, and beckoned to Philip.

"Kid, come on. If you can last ten moves under my hands, it'll be considered my defeat."

Chad, who had just joined Master Tanner, was eager to make his mark and wanted to use Philip's life to make his first contribution.

"Cut the crap. I have to hurry home," Philip said impatiently.

"Damn it! You're looking for death!"

Chad was furious and took a deep breath. The bronze-colored muscles on his body became shiny. His angular muscles gradually gathered together, becoming like a flat steel plate.

Master Tanner smiled smugly and said, "Has anyone seen this before? This is Chad's unique stunt. It's said to be the best defense technique."

Master Fay snorted and ignored Master Tanner's gloating, still immersed in the grief of Rhino's defeat.

Willis Hale whispered to the two men behind him, "Watch carefully and look for his weaknesses."

The two men nodded together, their eyes fixed on the ring.

The angry Chad had already moved. With a series of small steps, Chad quickly approached Philip.

As he was using his secret technique to improve his defense, Chad decided to just directly attack Philip.

Muay Thai moves were the most sinister and vicious. As long as the attack was launched, it was like a poisonous snake coming out of a hole. It would continue to pressure and attack until the opponent was defeated.

Chad swung his right fist and went straight for Philip's cheek while his left fist lagged slightly behind and attacked Philip's throat.

The two punches were feints and could be changed according to Philip's reaction.

In the past, when Chad used this move, 70% of his opponents would be killed in one blow.

Philip looked at Chad's attack with disdain and contemptuously pointed with his middle finger as fast as lightning.

"Since you gave me the middle finger just now, I shall return the favor."

Seeing Philip's middle finger, Chad's eyelids fluttered as panic inexplicably grew in his heart.

The last time Chad felt so terrified was when he faced the number one boxing champion in the underground arena. That time, Chad had used all his might to escape from death and did not die in the ring.

What about this time?

Chad was suddenly flustered. The two punches that he threw before could no longer be used.

Chad instinctively withdrew his fists and prepared to use his arms to protect his face. Chad planned it well but his arms failed him.

Before his arms had enough time to retract, Philip's extended middle finger passed through Chad's arms and pierced straight between Chad's eyebrows.

Chapter 2130

Hiss!

Master Tanner gasped aloud, his brows wrinkling from tension.

Willis frowned, and the fingers of his right hand kept tapping on the armrest of the sofa, which was his habit whenever he was nervous.

Master Fay shook his head, thinking that it was time for someone to accompany him. He was not the only one who would suffer humiliation today, and it felt somewhat good to have someone share his plight.

Troy's heart settled, and his last worry was gone. He felt that Philip was like a divine soldier and would definitely achieve the final victory.

Philip's middle finger was pointed between Chad's eyebrows but the scene that Chad had imagined of Philip's middle finger piercing directly into his skull did not happen.

Philip's middle finger was just gently pointed in the space between his eyebrows. There was no pain or itchiness. There was no strange feeling either.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment. Everyone looked at Philip's middle finger and Chad's brows as if they were waiting for blood to spill in the next second.

Philip smiled faintly and slowly withdrew his middle finger.

Chad took two steps back and touched his eyebrow with his right hand. Finding nothing amiss, Chad laughed triumphantly.

"Hahaha, my defense is very strong. Even a bullet from a 9mm pistol can't penetrate my tense muscles. Next is your death!"

"I just don't want to get blood on my clothes," Philip said flatly.

"Bullshit, my defense is not something you can break, so just wait to die!"

Chad moved forward with a grin, but as soon as he took half a step, Chad felt like he had been hit by a heavy hammer in his brain.

Immediately after, blood began to gush out of Chad's eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

Thud.

Chad, who was rapidly losing his strength, knelt on the ground as his legs went weak. His body swayed a few times before he fell.

Philip turned around with a smile and looked at Willis, who was so shocked that his jaw dropped open.

“Are you from the Hale family? Let the two of your men come up together.”

Behind Willis, Ron and Hood looked at each other and walked to the ring together.

“Arrogant brat! You’re finished today. Ron and Hood are martial arts masters, and their skills are as good as those experts in the movies. Get ready to tremble. I’ll show you what fear is!”

Willis’ eyes were slightly cold as he said with a sneer. He could not help feeling that the young man in front of him had a familiar face but he simply could not recall.

“Mr. Hale, what are the origins of these two people?”

Master Tanner asked in a low voice when he saw the two who appeared on the stage.

“Hmph, these two are Master Willow’s disciples, but they were kicked out because of their violent nature!”

“In the past two years, many tricky problems were handled by these two brothers. Their movements are smooth and elegant. Watching them fight is more exciting than watching those action scenes in movies. You should take a good look later. With the two combined, they’re even more powerful.”

After listening to Willis' introduction, the image of a pair of great masters suddenly appeared in the minds of Master Tanner and Master Fay. They felt greater awe for Willis.

Although Willis belonged to a remote branch of the Hale family, he was still very powerful. The

Hale family was a name that struck terror in the hearts of others. Moreover, they had also heard of Master Willow! That was an amazing man who could float in the air!

Once, he broke through an iron wall with one punch! It was rumored that he came from the Nonagon.

#### Chapter 2131

Master Willow was not an ordinary person but a disciple of the first zone behind the Nonagon. However, he was eliminated not long after.

Despite that, as someone who had entered the door, his strength was still prominent. With some marketing, he had become a so-called master.

Ron and Hood walked slowly into the ring and stood on either side of Philip. "You're the first person with the guts to challenge us. In a moment, you'll taste the power of our combined attack technique, so you can die in peace after that."

Ron, who had a fair face, said coldly. Facing an opponent like Philip, Ron and Hood dared not take him lightly. After all, Philip had already shown his strength just now.

"Stop dallying like a woman and hurry up with your attacks." Philip urged impatiently.

He naturally saw the difference in these two but they did not seem to transcend the secular world.

As a Dragon Warrior, Philip still had the confidence to deal with them.

“Go to hell!” Hood roared, leaned forward, and charged at Philip.

He stretched his arms out and swept at Philip’s waist.

Ron moved at the same time and jumped up to kick Philip’s head with his right foot.

“Good!”

Willis shouted excitedly and applauded vigorously as if he was watching a show.

Master Fay and Master Tanner also stopped smoking and watched the fight between the three carefully. The two of them were looking forward to Philip’s victory at this time.

They could not allow themselves to suffer losses while Willis sat back and reaped the rewards.

They came here together, so naturally, they should suffer losses together as well. However, they only thought so inwardly and dared not speak aloud.

Very quickly, however, Willis looked a little anxious. A faint feeling of unease spread in his heart.

Philip quickly stretched out his hands and grabbed Ron’s lightning-fast kick.

A huge force gripped Ron’s ankle. Ron was shocked but it was too late to resist.

With a crack, Ron's ankle was crushed by Philip, who then swung Ron's body like a giant ax and flung him out at Hood.

Hood's eyes popped wide open in an instant. "Ron!"

"Dodge quickly!" Ron cried out in pain.

"Let go of my brother!"

Hood furiously accelerated his speed forward, wanting to rush to Philip and grab Ron from Philip's hands.

Barn!

Ron's waist slammed into Hood as he rushed forward.

With a crack, Ron's upper body bent back at a bizarre 180-degree angle. The back of his head collided with his heels.

Seeing the strange arc of Ron's body, everyone stood up in shock.

Philip then tossed Ron to the ground. Hood, who had fallen to the ground as well, looked at Ron's strange posture.

Tears instantly blurred his eyes. "Ron!" Hood lay beside Ron and looked at his brother who had taken his last breath.



He thrust his hands into his hair, grabbed with all his might, and pulled out handfuls of hair.

The pain stimulated Hood's thirst for vengeance. With red eyes, he stood up and glared at Philip. "Ah! I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you!"

Hood roared as he rushed at Philip without any moves or techniques. He was just attacking Philip from instinct.

Philip shook his head disdainfully and threw a seemingly light punch, hitting the cheek of the incoming Hood.

Hood fell to the ground with his head crooked.

His body twitched, and he gradually stopped moving.

Chapter 2132

"The fight is over and it's time to end it. Do you have others coming?" Philip asked with a smile.

Master Fay and Master Tanner felt a chill in their hearts. After witnessing the deaths of Ron and Hood, they had no more ideas in their minds, at least not now.

Willis opened and closed his mouth, wanting to say some threatening words. However, he just could not.

At this moment, Willis felt a little intimidated. Willis was well aware of Ron and Hood's prowess. Philip was able to single-handedly kill two people, which made Willis extremely apprehensive of Philip.

However, Willis soon slapped the sofa furiously. He was very dissatisfied with the result in front of him.

“Don’t be arrogant here. I’ve made note of all the grudges today. When I return, your entire family will be dead!”

Hearing that, Philip frowned. He got out of the ring and rubbed his wrists as he walked over to Willis.

Willis’ hair immediately stood on end with shock.

“You! What do you think you’re doing? I’m warning you not to come over or I won’t let you off!”

Master Fay and Master Tanner shrank back without even the courage to open their mouths.

Willis forced himself to hang on and continued, “The match is over and you won. We admit defeat and will leave now.”

“You can leave if you want, but let me educate you first. You wanted my whole family to die, didn’t you? Then I’ll let your whole family die without a proper burial place.”

After Philip finished speaking, he flicked his wrist and slapped Willis’ face forcefully.

Willis’ cheek twitched, but he did not even dare to rebuke Philip. This was the ruthless man who easily killed Ron and Hood. Willis felt that even if he faced Philip with a gun, he might not be Philip’s opponent.

Smack!

Another crisp slap and blood trickled from Willis’ mouth. He only felt a buzzing in his head. He was completely stunned by Philip’s slap!

He was angry! This was simply hateful! He was the ninth master of the Hale family but now, he

was actually slapped in the mouth by a youngster in public!

He had never suffered this kind of humiliation before!

“This is a small lesson for you. The next time you appear in front of me, it’ll be more than just two slaps.”

Philip then glanced at Master Fay and Master Tanner. He said coldly, “What do you say? Do you admit defeat or do you want to continue fighting?”

“No more fighting. You’re the master. I admit defeat and will leave immediately.”

“I’m also willing to admit defeat and leave.”

Without the slightest hesitation, Master Fay and Master Tanner immediately left the combat stadium with their people.

The dizzy Willis tilted his head and spat a mouthful of blood, which contained several posterior molars.

They were all knocked out by Philip’s slap.

“We’ll leave now. We’ll definitely not appear in front of you in the future,” Willis cried out.

“Hehe.” Philip sneered and turned around to walk toward Troy Crow.

Looking at Philip's back, Willis let out a sigh of relief. He had never felt so nervous before.

When Philip's back disappeared completely, Willis said resentfully, "Contact Master Willow immediately. I'm going to kill that kid! How dare he hit me? I'm the ninth master of the Hale family!"

"Yes!" The servant immediately took out his phone and called Master Willow.

"Hello, Master Willow, where are you? Come here immediately. I met a tough fighter who took down many of my people. Even your two precious disciples have been killed!"

Willis shouted and walked out of the combat stadium with a group of servants.

## Chapter 2133

In a high-end luxury relaxation club.

In the most prestigious private room of the entire club, a sturdy middle-aged man in his 30s or 40s was sitting on a leather sofa. He was embracing several hot, sexy, and fashionable models in his arms.

These women were dressed so skimpily that men's knees would go weak at the sight of them.

The middle-aged man was laughing and fooling around with the women, eating the grapes fed to him and drinking the wine that rolled down from their bodies.

The scene was intoxicating.

At this moment, the private room door was pushed open from the outside!

Willis' face was full of anger as he walked in with flushed cheeks: He went straight to the sofa, picked up a wine glass, and gulped big mouthfuls.

Clatter!

He smashed the wine glass in his hand heavily on the floor, shattering it into pieces!

"Master Willis, what's the matter? Who the hell dares to take action against a member of the Hale family? Could it be that Troy Crow of Glenford doesn't know the power of the Hale family?"

On the sofa, the middle-aged man hugging the women around him asked with a mocking smile on his face.

Willis' face was grim as he cursed viciously, "It was none other than the person brought by Troy who challenged several of our experts and even killed two of your beloved disciples! Aren't you heartbroken at all, Master Willow?"

The middle-aged man on the sofa glanced at the woman next to him. The woman leaned toward Willis, smiled enticingly, and said, "Master Willis, don't be angry. Come, have a drink. Master Willow can easily take care of anything for you."

Master Willow handed Willis a glass of wine and said with a smile, "Master Willis, you should know that I have more disciples than those two. Since they're not as skilled as others, it's their time to die. However, I'm very interested in the guy you're talking about right now."

Willis took the glass of wine and gulped the contents. He leaned back on the sofa with little interest and said, "I don't know that kid. He was brought by Troy. He's very young and in his 20s. He goes by the name of Philip Clarke."

“Philip Clarke?” Master Willow smiled, drank the wine from the glass in his hand, and said, “Okay,

Master Willis, leave this matter to me. I’ll personally take care of it for you.”

When Willis heard this, he immediately became interested and said with a sneer, “That kid slapped me twice in front of many people! I want you to catch him and chop off his hands!”

“Of course. Since he has disrespected the Hale family. I definitely won’t sit idly by.”

After saying that, Master Willow got up as a fierce chill suddenly erupted from his body!

Moreover, there was a faint layer of aura on his body!

Sure enough, Master Willow was not an ordinary person from the secular world.

Willis was full of sneers when he saw the intensity that exploded from Master Willow.

‘Damn you, Philip Clarke! How dare you make a move against me, Willis Hale? Your time to die has come!’

After sending Philip back, Troy returned to his villa.

Tonight had been an eye-opener for him! He did not expect Young Master Clarke to be so brave!

As expected of the young master of the Clarke family!

Troy sat in the living room at this moment, discussing strategies for stabilizing the overall situation with several of his confidants.

Suddenly, a blood-covered underling rushed in from the door and fell to the floor.

He shouted, "Master Crow, someone is here to trash..."

Before he finished speaking! In the direction of the doorway, a burly figure walked in with a steady pace while carrying thunderous killing intent!

Chapter 2134

The burly man raised his hand and the expandable baton that he grabbed from the villa's bodyguards smashed heavily into the back of the underling's head, penetrating it directly!

This scene shocked Troy and the others in the living room!

Swoosh! Instantly, more than a dozen black-suited thugs surrounded the house from both inside and outside.

Troy's face was full of anger as he looked at the underling on the floor who died tragically.

He glared at the burly man who was full of killing intent and roared, "Who are you? How dare you break into my private residence? Are you tired of living?"

Several loyal men stood in front of Troy for fear that the other party would make a pre-emptive strike.

That burly man was none other than Master Willow!

At this moment, his eyes were filled with horrifying coldness. He glanced at the dozen or so thugs around him. He laughed disdainfully as he said, "Troy Crow, the leader of the underground world in Glenford, is nothing more than an ant in my opinion. Your guards here are also useless!"

Hearing this, Troy frowned. He did not recognize this person in front of him at all.

"Presumptuous! How dare you barge into my private residence and injure my man? Take him down for me!" Troy shouted angrily, and more than a dozen men around him rushed toward Master Willow with expandable batons and daggers.

Master Willow smiled coldly, shook his head with disdain in his eyes, and said, "Why would ants challenge the tiger's might? Die!"

His one word fell like a thunderbolt! Immediately after, in everyone's stunned gazes, the burly man's body suddenly burst out with an extremely fierce murderous aura!

The layer of pale white aura on his body stopped their batons and daggers from getting close to him!

Then, the burly figure flashed several times and more than a dozen thugs flew back!

Crack!

Master Willow grabbed one of the thugs by the neck and picked him up. His voice was full of hatred as he said, "Ignorant trash!"

Barn!



He violently flung the thug out and smashed him heavily into several other people, sending them flying.

They slammed into a wall heavily and caused the wall to crack!

Seeing this scene, Troy panicked! Such terrifying means and strength had long exceeded the comprehension of ordinary people! This guy was the same as those guards around Young Master Clarke!

In an instant, Troy thought of something. Standing behind his last four loyal subordinates, Troy asked, "Are you that Master Willow mentioned by Willis Hale?"

Master Willow smiled sinisterly and said, "It seems that you're not too stupid. Now that you know my identity, I'll cut to the chase. Where is Philip Clarke?"

Troy's face froze as he immediately understood what the other party wanted.

He was after Young Master Clarke!

"Hmph, I don't know what you're talking about. I won't do anything to let Young Master Clarke down."

Troy gritted his teeth and shouted, "Besides, Willis Hale is breaking the rules by doing this! Since the outcome has been determined at the ring, he shouldn't seek revenge!"

Master Willow laughed, walked to Troy, and said, "Troy Crow, you're a righteous man, but if you don't tell me the whereabouts of Philip Clarke today, you can only die here!"

Instantly, the four thugs in front of Troy swung their fists at Master Willow! However, they were no match for Master Willow at all! Even though he had been eliminated, as a disciple of the door in the first zone, he was not someone ordinary people could contend with.

Biff, bang!

Three thugs were taken out with one punch from Master Willow. They fell to the floor with their heads tilted while spitting blood. Some had their chests sunken and were dead!

“It’s your turn, Troy. You have one last chance.”

Master Willow snapped the neck of the last thug and turned to Troy coldly.

Chapter 2135

Troy looked at the fallen brothers in front of him, all of them who had died tragically. He swallowed hard, and his hands shook uncontrollably.

This Master Willow in front of him was really not an ordinary person. Such strength and means were definitely not something he could compete with! However, Troy would never betray Philip!

“Haha, even if you step on my dead body, I won’t tell you the whereabouts of Young Master Clarke!”

Troy’s heart was cold as he made a decision!

Master Willow’s eyes darkened as he looked at Troy with a subtle smile. He said, “Troy, you’re a true man, indeed. But you only have one life. Have you thought over it carefully?”

Troy bit the bullet and said tersely, “Hmph, just do as you please!”

“Good!” Master Willow sneered, stepped forward, and grabbed the punch that Troy threw at him.

Crack!

With a twist of Master Willow's hand, Troy's right arm bent at a 90-degree angle. The sound of breaking bones was heard.

"Ah!"

A muffled scream resounded throughout the villa!

Troy's eyes were red, and his forehead was full of cold sweat. He stared at Master Willow fixedly, raised another fist, and punched Master Willow!

However!

Crack!

Troy's other arm was also broken by force!

Bang!

Master Willow lifted his foot and kicked Troy in the chest.

The latter flew back and hit the sofa behind him with such force that the whole sofa flipped over!

Troy fell to the floor with two broken arms. His face was red, and he could only fumble with his shoulders against the floor, trying to get up.

Barn!

Master Willow came over and stomped on Troy's back!

Pfft! Troy spat a mouthful of blood and could not move from being trampled on the floor!

Master Willow crossed his arms over his chest, looked down condescendingly at Troy with a sneer, and said, "Troy Crow, stop being so obstinate. Why are you defending an outsider who's not related to you? Even if you don't tell me, I can find that kid named Philip Clarke! I'm just giving you a chance to be my dog, so why aren't you cherishing it?"

Troy spewed blood from his mouth and let out a beast-like growl, "D-Dream on! I'll never betray Young Master Clarke! He'll definitely avenge me!"

Clap, clap!

At this moment, the sound of applause came from the front door of the villa! Willis Hale, with a cigar in his mouth and an entourage behind him, walked in through the door swaggeringly.

He walked straight to Troy, sat on the sofa on one side, and crossed his legs.

Looking at Troy, who was lying on the floor with his arms broken, he sneered, "Troy, what's wrong? Why are you lying on the floor like a dog?"

Troy stared angrily at Willis who was sitting on the sofa and said, "Willis Hale, you've crossed the line. The rules were set, but you dare seek revenge in private?"

Willis looked at Troy while laughing, bent over, and provocatively spat at him. "Troy Crow, do you know what era this is? Why are you still talking about rules? Rules are meant to be broken. Besides, the people of my Hale family have never cared about the so-called rules. Today, I have two purposes. First, tell us where that kid Philip Clarke is staying. Secondly, if you cherish your life, kneel and bow to me. I'll let you be the dog that I'm raising in Glenford. Otherwise, my men will bury you in the mountain today."

After speaking, Willis sat there leisurely while looking at Troy with a subtle smile.

Chapter 2136

Troy's eyes flickered as he spat the blood in his mouth on Willis' flashy gray plaid suit.

Then, he laughed and said, "I've never betrayed my friends. You should dream on if you think you'll get me to betray Young Master Clarke!"

Hearing that, Willis' eyes darkened. He got up and said to the two men behind him, "Bury him."

Following that, the two men walked over, took out black pistols from their waists, and aimed at Troy.

Bang, bang!

Gunshots!

However, unexpectedly, Troy did not fall into a pool of blood. On the contrary, those two subordinates fell with a hint of red between their brows!

Willis was so scared that he froze in place while the guards at his side surrounded him!

Willis was stunned as he looked at the two men who fell in a pool of blood. Then, he looked at the two bullet holes on the huge French windows and frowned.

Thud, thud, thud!

Rapid footsteps were heard outside the villa.

In less than ten seconds, more than a dozen soldiers wearing black combat uniforms who were all armed with guns entered from all doors and windows. They completely surrounded the villa!

Willis and the men he brought, as well as Master Willow, were all covered with dense red dots.

At this moment, Philip walked out from behind these heavily armed guards. He looked at Willis and the rest with clear eyes. "I heard that you're looking for me?" Philip smiled.

Willis raised his brows, stared at Philip firmly, and said, "Philip Clarke, it seems that I had underestimated you!"

Master Willow stepped out at this moment. He looked at Philip, glanced at the guards beside him, and sneered disdainfully.

"Are you Philip Clarke?"

Philip glanced sideways at Master Willow. With just one glance, he knew that this guy was not an ordinary person.

"I am," Philip replied indifferently.

He asked, "Are you Master Willow, the person he talked about?"

Master Willow smiled and said, "You have good eyesight. Since you know my name, why don't you give up obediently? With these people you brought, I'm afraid you can't even get one meter close to me!"

This was Master Willow's confidence! For people in the first zone behind the door, normal firearms could no longer do much damage to them.. This was also the reason behind his

disdain and contempt for these armed guards.

Willis also sneered and said, "Philip, although you're very cute, Master Willow is not someone anyone can challenge casually! I should tell you that Master Willow is not the ordinary human that you know! To Master Willow, the guns in your hands are simply scrap metal."

Philip looked sideways at Master Willow and asked with a frown, "Are you from the door of the Nonagon?"

Hiss!

Hearing that, Master Willow shuddered instinctively. He stared at Philip fixedly and sneered. "Interesting. I didn't expect you to know about the door and the Nonagon. Who are you?"

This was completely beyond his expectations. He thought Philip was just an ordinary person. Even if he was more skillful, he should just be the son of a big family. Now, however, Master Willow had changed his mind.

Someone who knew about the door in the Nonagon was definitely not an ordinary person, much less from an ordinary family.

This gave Master Willow a hint of fear, but only a hint.

“Who am I, you ask?” Philip laughed with disdain and provocation between his brows. He said, “Could it be that the people from the five pavilions didn’t reveal my identity?”

Chapter 2137

The five pavilions?!

Hearing the mention of this, Master Willow’s eyes tensed as shock exploded in him!

The young man in front of him actually knew about the five pavilions! Unbelievable! To Master Willow, the five pavilions were like heaven!

“Who the hell are you?” Master Willow’s eyes darkened, and they were filled with surprise.

He stared at Philip closely and said, “Are you also from behind the door? If so, I think we can sit down and talk. After all, we come from the same place. Perhaps we can even cooperate in the future.”

Master Willow gave up the idea of forcing Philip.

Since the other party knew about the five pavilions, it meant he was not an ordinary person.

Moreover, Master Willow could not tell how skilled Philip was. That was because he did not feel that special kind of energy field from Philip. There were only two explanations for this. First, the other party was just a normal person who happened to know more or had some powerful family members who had connections with the Nonagon. Secondly, the other party’s strength was far beyond his.

Only the disciples who had reached the third zone could freely restrain their special energy field!



If it was the first possibility, Master Willow might consider the other party's background and choose not to take action. If it was the second, then Master Willow had absolutely no chance of winning!

He was just a disciple who was eliminated from the first zone. Fighting a disciple who had entered the third zone was tantamount to an egg hitting a stone. He would be looking for death!

Hehe.

Philip chuckled lightly and said, "We come from the same place? Hehe, excuse me, but you've guessed wrongly. I'm not from the Nonagon nor am I a disciple of the door."

Hearing that, Master Willow's furrowed brows slowly relaxed. It seemed that it was the first probability.

At this point, the tension in Master Willow's body also loosened. He glanced at Philip and the heavily armed guards beside him with disdain.

He then said with a cold smile, "My friend, since you're not from the Nonagon or the door, what gives you the courage to stand in front of me and talk like this? From what you just said, you seem to know something about the Nonagon's door. If that's the case, you should understand what happens when an ordinary person, no, a group of ordinary people, faces a disciple of the door?" Master Willow sneered mockingly.

As long as the other party was not a disciple, then he had no fear! Even if there was a big family or an expert behind the other party, Master Willow was not worried!

The worst that could happen was to kill and flee! He was a disciple, after all. In the secular world, he had the means to defend himself!

However, Philip laughed lightly and said, "From your tone, you seem very confident in your strength."

With a laugh, Master Willow craned his neck.

A fierce aura suddenly surged from his body. He said, "This is not confidence but my basis! Facing ordinary people such as you, I can crush you with one hand! Even the firearms in your hands can do me no harm. I think you should understand this."

Philip nodded and asked, "Which zone are you from?" "The first." Master Willow answered honestly. He did not need to hide anything because in his opinion, these people, including Philip, were just ants that could be destroyed just by raising one hand.

Moreover, his identity as a Nonagon disciple made him more prideful.

Hearing that, Philip nodded and muttered under his breath, "The first zone? That doesn't sound too bad. This is a good chance for me to try it out."

At his words, Master Willow frowned and asked in confusion, "What do you mean?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer, "In the past two days, I've been reading the lectures about the first zone. I want to have a spar with you to test out my understanding."

Hiss!

Hearing that, Master Willow trembled inwardly and frowned. He could not believe that the guy in front of him actually dared to brag like that!

He had only started reading the lectures about the first zone two days ago yet he dared to challenge him, Master Willow?

Chapter 2138

Cocky! Ignorant!

“Haha! Very well! I’ve never seen such an arrogant fellow like you in all my years of traveling the world! You’ve just come into contact with the lectures of the first zone and you dare to challenge me? Simply preposterous!”

Master Willow frowned, his face full of anger. He said, “Okay! I’ll show you how big the gap between the two of us is!”

After saying that, Master Willow took a step forward.

The muscles on his body suddenly exploded and blood vessels surfaced all over like tree roots! He also became incomparably violent in an instant! Even his figure became twice as big!

Rip!

Master Willow’s undershirt was torn apart by his burgeoning body! He looked just like Hulk in Avengers! On the side. Willis Hale got a fright from the sudden change in Master Willow. This was the first time he saw Master Willow revealing his means as a disciple! Suddenly, his face was full of excitement! As long as Master Willow got angry, that damned Philip Clarke would be dead!

“Master Willow, you must teach that arrogant brat a good lesson for me!” Willis hid in the corner and shouted.

Master Willow had become extremely irritable at this moment. With a height of nearly 2.3 meters and a burly stature, he nearly reached the ceiling of the first floor of this villa.

In particular, his shiny bronzed skin revealed an incomparably explosive aura!

“Boy, take this punch!” Master Willow roared and raised his hand.

The huge fist that carried a thunderous momentum smashed heavily into Philip’s head! In Master Willow’s eyes, everyone here only reached the height of his waist! Philip raised his eyebrows, his eyes full of brilliance as he looked at the huge heavy fist coming at him!

At that moment, he quickly recalled the content of the first zone disciples’ training module given by Instructor Lauder, ‘Fundamentals for Disciples’. The method to channel the energy in his body!

Philip closed his eyes and felt for that special energy that was brought by Master Willow’s fist!

Pressure! Intense! Crushing!

That was Philip’s first impression. That intensity made Philip feel as if he was being crushed under a mountain!

Just when Philip closed his eyes to savor it, Master Willow’s face was full of sinister coldness! This hateful boy! How dare he not take him seriously?!

“Go to hell!” Master Willow roared.

His fist carried a huge impact and went straight for Philip’s head! With this punch, even an iron ball would be hammered to pieces! The fully-armed guards around had already loaded their guns and aimed at the furious Master Willow.

However, without the young master’s order, they dared not fire!

All this happened in a matter of seconds!

Seeing that Master Willow's fist was about to hit Philip, Willis sneered.

However, suddenly! Philip opened his eyes and flames flickered in his pupils. He raised his fists and stepped back on his left leg. His right fist slammed into Master Willow's incoming punch, which was dozens of times larger than his!

Chapter 2139

To a normal person, this behavior was simply courting death!

However! Their fists collided!

The expected scene of Philip being blown to smithereens with a single punch did not happen!

On the contrary, Philip's seemingly weak punch directly blocked Master Willow's huge fist!

A dull muffled sound was heard between the fists. Like a thunderclap, everyone in the living room was startled.

Master Willow was shocked. He did not expect that the punch he had thrown with all his might to be blocked by a kid who had not even entered the door!

Just when he was gearing up for another punch, a shocking scene happened!

Philip's fist was quickly engulfed in flames! Those flames were extremely fiery and domineering!

From a ball of fire, it rapidly grew and turned into a fiery chimera! Immediately after, the fire chimera from Philip's fist emitted a burst of power.

With a roar, it rushed toward Master Willow!

Roar!

In Master Willow's eyes, he only saw the raging fire chimera with jaws wide open rushing at him.

Then, the powerful pressure and blazing heatwave sent him flying!

Master Willow quickly withdrew his fists and used his hands to block in front of him!

Boom!

A loud explosion!

The fire chimera blasted Master Willow into the air, and his huge body smashed into a wall. He flew out of the villa, landed on the ground, and rolled over.

A deep scorched streak was left on the ground!

Master Willow punched the ground and stopped his backward momentum.

Then, his eyes went scarlet as his body surged with extreme tyrannical killing intent!

Master Willow raised his eyebrows and looked toward the villa at Philip, who was smiling and waving his fist at him.

He growled like a beast and said, "Boy, I'm going to tear you apart with my bare hands!"

At this moment, Philip stood in the living room of the villa, smiling as he looked at his fist. He squeezed his fists slightly and there was a thin layer of flaming airwaves.

Was this the power of the fire attribute? This was how it worked!

Then, Philip raised his eyebrows, a cold smile playing at his lips. He looked at the hysterical Master Willow on the lawn outside the villa and said, "So this is the strength of a disciple from the first zone."

Hearing this, Master Willow was furious. He got up while roaring and hissing like a gorilla. He threw another punch! "Go to hell!"

Raging aura surged!

Master Willow merely did not display his full strength just now! After all, it was not necessary to use his full strength against a guy who was not yet a disciple.

However, he was wrong. Unexpectedly, this kid's talents and attributes were so strong! Philip actually blasted him away with a single punch! This ability was at least an S-level attribute!

Thus, Master Willow dared not be careless and used all his strength to punch Philip.

Standing in the living room, Philip watched through the hole in the wall as Master Willow punched out again like a manic beast.

With a faint smile, Philip rushed out swiftly and fiercely like a tyrannosaur that just broke out of its cage!

Philip raised his fist and took a fighting stance. He jumped high in the air while he drew his right fist back.

A fiery red chimera head suddenly solidified in his fist!

Boom!

This punch directly landed on Master Willow's head!

Master Willow could not dodge in time!

Philip's movements were simply too fast! Master Willow only saw what appeared to be fire marks under his opponent's feet. Then, he saw Philip jumping high into the air and a fist with a solidified fire chimera smashed on his head!

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Boom!

Master Willow staggered sideways. His huge body seemed ready to fall, but Master Willow's mouth tensed and his body exploded with a surging force as he quickly righted his body.

At the same time, his fist seemed to form a stone-like outer shell as he punched out at Philip!



Philip was not a disciple and lacked experience in fighting another disciple. He did not dodge this punch! He just blocked with his arms in front of him.

A layer of flame armor automatically solidified on his arms!

Boom!

Master Willow's stone-like fist smashed into the flame armor on Philip's arms with unparalleled force!

The armor shattered!

Philip was blasted out from the air and fell into the nearby bushes.

Wherever he passed, the flame armor that disintegrated from his body burned the lawn black!

This was his first time using his attribute to solidify energy, so he was not very adept yet.

Master Willow shook his head, and his eyes exploded with piercing killing intent. He stared at Philip who fell to the ground and approached him step by step!

With each step he took, the earth under his feet crumbled. From the bottom of his feet, a layer of stone armor formed on Master Willow's body!

"Boy, I didn't expect your fire attribute to be so powerful! I was careless, but today, it's time for you to die! If I allow you to train after entering the door, you'll be too much a threat to me in the future!"

Master Willow walked one step at a time, his voice low.

At this moment, he looked like an enraged gorilla that was covered in a layer of brown stone armor!  
Then, Master Willow sped up.

He rushed at Philip and punched at the ground where Philip was lying!

**Boom!**

This punch smashed a deep pit in the ground, sending soil flying!

However, there was no sight of bloodshed. Instead, in mid-air, Philip's leg carried fire waves as he kicked out sideways at Master Willow's neck!

Master Willow just raised his left arm, where Philip's kick landed.

No damage was done!

Master Willow turned his head to the side with a ferocious sneer.

He grabbed Philip's foot with a backhand and tossed him high up before slamming him to the ground!

Even a disciple would be smashed into smithereens by this blow!

Moreover, Philip was only an ordinary person. He would surely be reduced to mincemeat!

However, an amazing scene happened!

The moment Philip was slammed into the ground, a layer of blue seawater suddenly gushed up underneath Philip!

Philip was smashed into the water, offsetting the damage caused by the blow!

At the same time, the gushing seawater turned into two blue dragons, roaring and rushing to Master Willow, knocking him back!

Philip landed on the ground and rolled over. He was soaked to the skin. His eyes were tense as he looked at the light blue halo in his hand.

His palms were full of water vapor, and water droplets dripped from time to time.

Water attribute!

At the critical moment, the water attribute came out on its own!

Master Willow stabilized his body with a stunned expression on his face. He stared at Philip who stood up slowly from the ground and said, "Water attribute? You have dual attributes!"

At that moment, Master Willow realized that things were serious! People with dual attributes would be masters once they entered the door! They would surely be recruited by various organizations or even the five pavilions!

The future achievements for someone like this were unlimited!

Thus, in that instant, Master Willow knew that he must kill this guy today! Otherwise, in the future, it would be his life on the line!

## Chapter 2141

Philip was still feeling some kind of special change in his body at the moment, which was the change of attributes and his sense toward matter.

He did not expect this either. He just wanted to try it out but the result was this big change. Was this the special power possessed by the disciples? It was indeed beyond what the world could understand.

No wonder the disciples were not allowed to show their talents in the world. Such strength and means were enough to shock the world!

Raising his eyebrows, Philip smirked as he looked at the furious Master Willow and said lightly, "So, that's all the strength you have."

Roar!

Hearing this, a huge amount of anger surged out of Master Willow's body!

Like a madman, he roared at Philip. "Kid, you're too arrogant! A disciple is meant to be respected! I wanted to play around with you at first, but now, you've completely pissed me off. I'm going to kill you myself!"

With that said, Master Willow was filled with rage and killing intent!

Like a cannonball, he rushed at Philip. He took on a stance, his punch and kicks carrying huge force.

He struck out at Philip.

After comprehending the fire and water attributes, Philip kept changing his position.

With a fire chimera in one hand and a water dragon in the other, water and fire merged and constantly resisted Master Willow's strong attacks!

The entire small garden was like a special effects scene in a movie. The bursting flames and the roaring dragons formed an incredible picture!

Under Philip's attack, Master Willow became more irate! That was because he realized that he could not handle this kid who had only started reading the introductory book two days ago!

What was even more frightening was that the other party was becoming more and more composed and proficient in his control of attributes and energy field!

"Damn it, he's using me to train!" Master Willow roared inwardly.

He now realized that Philip was only using him to improve his control over the attributes and energy field. This kid was absolutely insane! He had only studied for two days but he dared to fight with a disciple of the first zone as training.

Abomination!

All of a sudden, Master Willow felt greatly humiliated! He was Master Willow! How could he allow others to insult him like this?!

"Go to hell!" Master Willow roared.

He caught an opening in Philip's moves and threw a forceful punch!

This was Master Willow's strongest punch!

Philip could not dodge in time and just blocked with his hands!

The blue water dragon in his left hand formed a layer of scaled armor while the fire chimera in his right hand formed a layer of flame armor.

They acted as protective shields for Philip's hands!

However, Master Willow's powerful punch carried the force of a thunderbolt that broke through the two layers of armor!

Boom!

The dragon and chimera collapsed and shattered!

This collision produced a powerful storm of energy pressure!

Bang!

Philip flew out like a cannonball and fell to the ground.

He rolled out tens of meters, leaving a long charred streak on the ground!

Thud!

Master Willow chased after him and raised his right fist, which had amazingly turned into stone.

He punched Philip's head into the ground!

At this moment, the energy field in Philip's body was so chaotic that he could no longer feel the change in attributes.

He looked at the incoming stone fist that looked like a cannonball. The outcome had been determined!

Barn!

There was a loud bang but the expected scene of Philip being smashed into mincemeat did not happen.

On the contrary, Master Willow's burly two-meter-tall body flew out like a meteor.

Chapter 2142

Boom!

Master Willow fell to the ground.

His eyes widened, and his stone-like skin began to crack.

He raised his head with difficulty, looked at the figure standing in front of Philip not far away, and stammered, "W-Who are you?"

He did not see how the other party made his move at all. It seemed as if he was bounced off by that intense energy alone!

Terrible! Horrifying!

Within sight, a figure stood in front of Philip with his arms folded over his chest. He had a strong figure and eyes as cold as a blade.

There was a soaring rush of intent!

Fulton Hash!

He had been secretly observing. He did not expect the young master's control of attributes and energy to progress so quickly.

Philip got up from the ground with difficulty. He looked at Fulton in front of him and said, "You came in the nick of time."

Fulton did not comment. He looked at Master Willow coughing up blood on the ground and said, "Have you forgotten the Nonagon's commandments?"

Master Willow trembled all over when he heard this!

The Nonagon's commandments?! Was this guy from the Nonagon too? Moreover, he seemed much stronger!



Master Willow could barely stand up from the ground. His body returned to its normal size. He wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth and said coldly, "Friend, since you're also from the Nonagon, why don't you give me a way out? What happened today is my fault. I can apologize."

Master Willow had already made his choice. He would surely die if he fought with this unknown man in front of him!

Fulton shook his head and said, "You've crossed the line. According to the rules of the Nonagon, the source of the attributes in your body should be abolished."

Hearing this, Master Willow's eyes widened. He turned around and jumped, trying to escape!

However, Fulton snorted coldly. He raised his hand and made a grabbing motion!

Master Willow's entire body seemed like it was being squeezed by a big invisible hand!

The next second!

Puff!

His entire body was crushed into a bloody mist in mid-air!

The best way to abolish the source of attributes was naturally to erase the person altogether. Simple and effective.

Willis Hale, who saw this scene from the living room, was dumbfounded as his legs trembled uncontrollably!

At this time, Philip slowly walked up to him. He smiled coldly and asked, "Who is Fitzgerald Hale to you?"

Willis gulped as his mind raced.

He knelt on the ground with a plop and answered honestly, "He's the head of the Hale family, but he has never been bothered about the internal family affairs. The second old master is the one in charge of the entire Hale family. I'm a member of the branch family and don't know much."

Hearing that, Philip nodded and seemed a little disappointed.

He looked at Troy Crow, who had fallen to the floor, and ordered the guard next to him, "Send him to the hospital."

Then, Philip left the villa with his men.

Willis and some of his men were kneeling on the floor at this moment. He looked at Philip's back and was baffled.

What was the meaning of this? Was Philip not going to deal with him? "Y-Young Master Clarke, I was wrong. Please forgive me."

Willis was not an idiot. He immediately knelt down and begged for mercy. However, he did not die as expected.

One of the guards who stayed behind looked at Willis coldly and said, "Go back and tell your second old master that Glenford belongs to the Clarke family. If the Hale family wants to interfere, be prepared to have your arms broken!"

Willis froze. Instantly, he thought of something and quickly bowed as he said, "Yes, I'll definitely pass the message."

Philip returned to Sparrow Villa.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Roger Clarke sitting in the living room waiting for him.

"You're back," Roger said with a smile.

Philip glanced at him indifferently and asked, "What's up?"

Roger picked up an ancient book on the coffee table and tossed it to Philip. He said, "I found the thing you've been looking for."

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Philip glanced at the yellowed ancient book on the coffee table, looked at Roger in confusion, and asked, "What is this?"

Roger smiled and motioned for Philip to look at it.

Philip walked over, sat on one side, and picked up the ancient book on the coffee table.

The book cover had the words 'The Harrison Family's Records' written on it. "Is this from the Harrison family?" Philip asked.

Roger leaned on a cane in his hand, coughed a few times, and said with a nod, "The Harrison family is not as simple as you think. Their ancestors go a long way back. In those days, the Harrison family was the servant to a man named Fenrir Scott who was involved in the search for the elixir of life."

The elixir of life? Fenrir Scott?

Philip thought of something in an instant and quickly opened the book.

The first few pages recorded Fenrir's search for the elixir of life. After flipping through a few pages, Philip saw the mention of the Multidew Herb!

Multidew Herb! There was actually a record about the Multidew Herb!

Philip was shocked and looked at it for a few moments before asking, "Does the Harrison family have any clues about the Multidew Herb?"

Roger nodded and shook his head before saying, "The Multidew Herb is only a legendary herb.

No one in the world has seen it before. You may choose to believe or disbelieve the records of the Harrison family, but you can also try to find it."

Hearing this, Philip frowned. He turned his head to Roger and asked with hostility, "You knew long ago that Wynn has golden blood and that she only has three years left to live?"

Roger was silent and nodded after a while. He said, "I was also at fault for the Lovelace family's incident back then. Later, I sent many people to investigate, only to learn that they had left behind an offspring, which is Wynn. After I learned her identity, I thought about it for a long time because she's your wife, my daughter-in-law, and the young madam of the Clarke family. But as her father-in-law, I was involved in the conviction of the Lovelace family back then. I never found a good opportunity to tell you and Wynn about this. I wanted to--"

“Shut up!” Before Roger finished speaking, Philip roared angrily.

He clenched his fists tightly, his eyes were full of chills as he said bitterly, “Do you think you can just admit your mistake, make amends, and that’s it? She’s my wife. Even if someone needs to make amends, I should be the one to do so. I don’t need your pretentious hypocrisy here!”

With that said, Philip got up.

Roger looked at his son coldly. He knocked the cane in his hand heavily on the floor and said solemnly, “Presumptuous! I’m your father!”

“You are not!” Philip roared.

His eyes were flushed red as he stared at Roger.

He said, “You are not worthy! You’re not worthy of being my father! You don’t deserve to be Wynnies father-in-law! Aren’t you the head of the most powerful family in the world? Aren’t you

the number one person in the Nonagon? Haven’t you seen the so-called other shore? Why don’t you even dare to investigate my mother’s accident? You’re a coward! You’re a complete and utter loser!”

Smack!

Roger stood up and slapped Philip across the face.

His eyes were red as he stared into Philip’s eyes.

His hands were trembling slightly as many words were stuck in his throat. He was unable to say them out.

Philip looked at his father with hatred, gritted his teeth, turned his head, and left.

Watching Philip's departure, Roger sat down on the sofa. He was seemingly talking to the air as he asked, "Do you think I'm a coward?"

"My lord, Philip is still young and doesn't know the responsibilities you carry. He still needs to grow up."

On one side, Fulton slowly walked over from the darkness outside the door.

He said, "The young master has already activated his energy. His dual attributes are very strong, 5S!"

Hearing that, Roger's face darkened. He nodded and said, "I see. Let's return to Arcadia Island the day after tomorrow.

"Okay. I'll make arrangements," Fulton said.

Philip returned to his room and called Wynn.

While laughing gently, he said, "Wynn, what are you doing? Is Mila asleep?"

Wynn's voice was a little anxious as she said, "Phil, Mila seems to be sick. Mr. Thomas and I are at the hospital."

“What? Mila is sick?”

Philip was very surprised and distressed. He asked, “What’s the matter? What’s wrong with Mila? Why isn’t she being treated at home? Why did you go to the hospital outside?”

Wynn said aggrievedly, “Phil, it’s the branch family. They wouldn’t let the doctor come over to check on Mila, so I asked Mr. Thomas to bring us to the hospital.”

The branch family? They were courting death! “Wait for me! I’ll go back right away!”

Philip hung up the phone and walked straight out of Sparrow Villa. He ordered the servants to prepare the helicopter and headed straight to Arcadia Island!

Chapter 2144

District 4 of Arcadia Island, Newsea Hospital.

Janet Ball, who was wearing a red trench coat, brought her four-year-old son, Tom, to the hospital at night.

In the hospital corridor, Tom saw Mila playing alone and immediately broke away from Janet’s hold. “Tom, where are you going?”

“I’m going to play with that little girl.”

Janet glanced at Mila and pursed her lips in disdain. “Why play with her? Be careful of infectious diseases or something.”

Mila heard Janet’s words and pouted angrily. “Do you have an infectious disease?”

Tom stood in front of Mila and asked arrogantly with his head held high. "No, I don't."

Mila turned around and ignored Tom.

Tom stared at Mila's back. He stretched out his hand and punched Mila's back abruptly, causing her to lean against the wall of the corridor.

The pain brought tears to Mila's eyes. "Why did you hit me?"

"You have an infectious disease. You're evil. I'm fighting evil. I'll kill you so that you won't infect others." Tom cursed and even spat at Mila.

"You're evil. It's you." Mila waved her hands at Tom's face.

Tom staggered back and fell to the floor.

Seeing her son fall to the floor, Janet hurried over and shouted at Mila, "Who are your parents? How dare a wild brat like you do this to my son? If you can do this as a child, what will become of you when you grow up?"

Mila shrank back as she stared at Janet, frightened to tears by her fierce look.

"It's common for kids to horse around when they play. This little girl's parents are usually away but she's a sensible child. Don't yell at her like that."

The people in the ward tried to persuade Janet. "Mind your own business. My son fell because of this wild girl. If anything happens to him, will responsibility for it? Do you know who I am? Do you know who



my son's father is? Do you know who my brother is? If you offend our family, you won't be able to see a doctor for the rest of your life!"

Janet roared angrily, frightening the bystanders. They retreated into their wards, not daring to speak again.

Turning around, Janet grabbed Mila by her collar and shook her vigorously while yelling, "You're just a wild child who wasn't raised properly by your parents. My son was kind enough to play with you but you dare to harm him. I'm going to teach you a good lesson today. Tom, come here and give her a good beating! Remember what I taught you. People in our family don't have to be afraid of anything. If someone dares to do something to you, just give them a good beating. With me around, even if something goes wrong, our family can handle it. We won't be bullied!"

Mila cried and struggled but she could not break free from Janet's grip.

#### Chapter 2145

"Let go of me. It's not true that I wasn't raised properly. He fell on his own. He even beat me before this. I didn't touch him at all. You're a bad person. All of you are bad people."

Mila cried with tears in her eyes, looking very pitiful.

"This unruly child is even a liar. How dare you say that I'm a bad person? You're really uneducated. I must rip your mouth out today so you know what proper upbringing is!"

Janet reached out angrily was about to slap Mila's face, but as soon as she raised her hand, her wrist was grabbed.

"Who the hell dares to stop me?"

Janet turned her head, looked at the man who grabbed her wrist, and roared.

Hurry up and let go! How dare a poor loser like you dare to interfere in my business?! If you don't let go, I'll destroy your family!"

Philip did not say anything, his eyes cold and gloomy.

Smack!

He raised his hand and slapped Janet on her face, causing her to fall to the floor.

Wynn rushed over from behind and hugged Mila. "Mila, I'm here. Are you alright?" Wynn asked anxiously.

She had just stepped out to fetch Philip, but when she came back, this happened.

Mila looked at Philip with a radiant glint in her big eyes. "Daddy, you're amazing."

"Good girl, Mila. Wynn, bring Mila and sit at the side. I'll have a good talk with this unruly woman."

Philip smiled gently before turning to Janet, his gaze becoming cold.

How dare she make a move on his daughter on Arcadia Island? She was courting death!

"Talk? The hell with talking! How dare you hit me? I must teach you a good lesson today. Your daughter is barbaric and so are you. You're just a bunch of losers. Hurry back to the village you came from. This is not a place for unworthy people like you!"

Janet shouted angrily, covering her burning cheek.

Philip smiled lightly. "You're the unworthy one. Both you and your son must apologize to my daughter."

"Apologize, my ass! Your daughter pushed my son down, and you hit my face. It's your family who should kneel and apologize to me! If you don't apologize today, I'll immediately kick you out of the hospital and leave you with nowhere to see a doctor on this island!"

Janet was extremely furious. No one had ever dared to hit her on the face.

Hateful! Abominable!

"I'll give you one last chance. If you and your son don't apologize, I don't mind being more barbaric," Philip said coldly.

"Ridiculous! You're giving me one last chance? Are you worthy? I'll never apologize to that wild daughter of yours!"

Janet held her face high. She was full of anger.

Smack!

The sound was loud as Philip slapped Janet on her other cheek,

Janet was stunned. "You have guts! Since you're so savage, don't blame me for being unreasonable! Just you wait. You'll beg me on your knees for this slap of yours!"

After threatening Philip, Janet turned to look at the patients in the ward. She said with tears in her eyes, "Everyone saw it, right? A big man like him is bullying a weak woman like me. He's bullying my family. You must testify for me."

The patients all turned away and none of them paid any attention to Janet.

Seeing this, Janet was even more, annoyed. She took out her mobile phone, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "All of you, just wait. You're all finished!"

"Brother, I was beaten up in the hospital by a poor loser. His daughter seems to be a patient in your department. Hurry over!" Janet cried and yelled.

"Are you in the emergency room? I'll be there right away."

There was a low voice on the other end of the phone.

Chapter 2146

Janet put away the phone, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "My brother will be here soon. Just wait to kneel to me! Your whole family must kneel and apologize to me!"

Wynn had already pacified Mila and also found out the reason for this incident.

Hearing Janet hurling abuse at this moment, she felt angry. "You've been turning the facts around. It was your son who bullied my daughter. It's fine that you're not letting your son admit his mistake, but you even wanted to hit my daughter. Do you even know what righteousness and integrity mean?" Wynn scolded.

In her heart, Mila was most precious. Whose child was not a treasure in their mother's heart?

Janet glanced at Wynn with disdain and spat at her. "People who come to work in the city like you don't deserve to talk about righteousness and integrity! I want your whole family to kneel and make amends to me and my son or this matter will never end. My brother is the head of the department in charge of this ward!"

Wynn's heart skipped a beat. If this was true, things would be a little troublesome. That was because Mila would undergo a medical examination the next morning. What would happen if they angered the head of this department?

Wynn tugged Philip's arm and was about to speak when she saw the department's attending doctor, Garrett Ball, walking over. "Janet, what's wrong? Who hit you? How is Tom doing?" Garrett said coldly.

Garrett had a good relationship with Janet. In addition, Janet's husband was fairly influential and had helped Garrett secure his position as the department director. Hence, Garrett was particularly concerned about his sister's feelings and opinions.

Now that Janet was bullied on his turf, Garrett was so angry that he could not wait to kill the

person who did this to Janet.

"Garrett, you're finally here. It's them, that family of losers!" Janet pointed at Philip and Wynn. "Look at my face. That rude man did this to me. Barbarians like them shouldn't be allowed in the hospital. They don't have the right to see a doctor. We should let them die from illness and purify the world's environment!"

Looking at the slap marks on Janet's face, the veins on Garrett's forehead popped.

"This is simply too much!" Garrett looked at Philip and Wynn. "This kid looks pretty cute but I didn't expect her to have trash parents like you guys. How dare you get rough with my sister?!" Garrett raised his eyebrows and cursed.

“Director Ball, listen to my explanation. It’s not like what your sister said. What she said is all one side of the story. Wynn tried to explain.

Offending the attending doctor of this department was naturally an unwise move. Garrett Ball only had to say the word and all the hospitals in District 4 of Arcadia Island would not accept Mila.

However, in her haste, Wynn forgot about her husband’s identity. “Isn’t what you said one-sided? If I don’t believe my sister’s words, should I believe the words of outsiders like you?” Garrett said loudly.

“But we’re really not the main culprits. It was your sister who wanted to do something to Mila, so -” Wynn explained.

“So what? I beat her up to teach her a lesson on your behalf. What right do you have to do anything to me?” Janet yelled.

Garrett patted Janet’s back to calm her down and said in a low voice, “Take it easy and leave this to me., I’ll make them apologize and make amends to you.”

Chapter 2147

Janet nodded and took two steps back with her son.

Garrett said coldly, “Do you still want to see a doctor here? If you still want to be examined and treated, your family will kneel and apologize to my sister. As for financial losses, seeing that you’re not rich, I’ll leave it at that. But don’t you think you should express your sincerity by being servants at my sister’s house for three to five months?” Garrett proposed an even more despicable condition.

Based on Janet’s temper, she would probably go mad if they were to serve at her house for months.

“Is there something wrong with your brain? Do you even think before you speak?” Philip said coldly.

“Damn it! How dare you contradict me?! I think you don’t want your daughter to be treated. I only need to say the word and no hospital or doctor in District 4 will accept your daughter. With your daughter’s disease, she can only wait to die!” Garrett held his head high and spoke arrogantly.

At this moment, Garrett was filled with a sense of superiority. He felt like a god who controlled life and death.

Philip stepped forward.

Wynn grabbed Philip and muttered, “What are you doing? This is the attending doctor. Don’t mess around.” Wynn was worried that if Philip went over and beat up Garrett, no one would dare to treat Mila in the future.

“Don’t worry, I’m just reasoning with him.” Philip said blandly, “Besides, have you forgotten my identity? Mila is my daughter, the princess of this island. A servant who is disrespectful to the princess should be punished!”

Seeing Wynn holding Philip back, Garrett was even more triumphant. “Hehe, what princess are you losers talking about? You’re nothing but a bunch of ignorant fools. You’ll only bow your heads and obey when you know pain. I’ll give you a minute to think about it. If you don’t kneel and admit your mistake in a minute, I’ll inform all hospitals in District 4 not to accept your daughter! Even if you go to other districts, I have my ways to stop you!”

Garrett used Mila’s treatment as a threat, thinking that an ordinary man like Philip would definitely give in. Then, he would do as he pleased with them.

Philip shook Wynn’s hand away and walked up to Garrett.

Garett frowned, looked at Philip warily, and asked, "What are you doing? Be good and kneel, do you hear me?"

"It's you who should kneel!" Philip rushed up to Garett and punched him in the face.

With a series of loud smacks, Garett's face was bruised and swollen in an instant.

Blood gushed from his nose, dyeing Garett's clothes red.

"What the fuck?!" Garett swayed his head and backed up. He was seeing stars in front of him and having double vision.

"Garett, are you alright? You losers are in big trouble. How dare you hit my brother?!"

Garett was a little panicked but also full of anger.

With the two emotions intertwined, Garett became a little crazy. "Damn it, how dare you hit me?! I'm going to kill you today. Where do you think the hospital is? This is my territory!"

Garett took out his mobile phone and dialed the number of the hospital's security captain. "Hello, Captain Torres. I'm about to be killed by a patient's family. Bring your guys over quickly. Bring more people!"

"Okay, wait a moment, Director Ball. I'll be right there!"

Garett kept his phone and sneered at Philip, "If you have the guts, don't run."



Philip took out his mobile phone with a smile and dialed George's number. "I won't run. We're just calling for help now, right? Let's see whose reinforcements are more powerful."

"Who could a loser like you call? The people you know are either poor or trashy. Feel free to call whoever you want. Let's see what kind of rubbish will show up."

Garett was full of disdain for Philip's words.

According to common sense, losers would not know any important figures.

"Hey, tell the dean of Newsea Hospital to get the hell down!" Philip said icily.

He was very angry now! In Arcadia Island, there was actually someone who dared to treat his daughter and wife like this! It looked like it was time to inform the entire island of Wynn's identity and broadcast it globally!

The king's consort and the young madam of the Clarke family must accept the worship of the world, after all.

Chapter 2148

"Yes, Young Master! Right away!"

George Thomas happened to be returning from Clarke Manor at this time. He immediately contacted the dean of Newsea Hospital in District 4 of Arcadia Island.

Taylor Goode, the dean of Newsea Hospital, was dumbfounded when he received-George's call! Soon, he dialed Philip's number.

“Hello, Young Master Clarke. I’m Taylor Goode. How may I help you?” Taylor bowed and said respectfully.

“A director surnamed Ball in your hospital has some conflicts with me. You need to come over here,”

Philip raised his eyebrows and glanced at Garrett, whose nose was bleeding.

“This Garrett Ball! Young Master Clarke, wait a moment. I’ll deal with him now!” Taylor roared immediately.

“Okay, I’m hanging up now.”

As Philip ended the call, Garrett leaned against the wall and clutched his stomach. He was laughing until his sides hurt.

“I’m about to die of laughter. A piece of shit like you is capable of calling Dean Goode? Your acting skills are really good.”

“You’ll know if it’s true in a while,” Philip said with a smile.

“Do you think everything will be okay just by acting a little? How naive. You’ve been given the opportunity to repent but you didn’t cherish it. It’s useless for you to do anything else later! Your whole family will die today!” Garrett said with malice and fury.

Thud, thud, thud!

With the sound of rapid footsteps, a group of security guards rushed over.

Captain Torres trotted to Garrett's side. He saw Garrett's bruised nose, swollen face, and bloodstained clothes.

He gasped in shock. "Gosh, Director Ball, your injuries look serious. Why don't I send you to the emergency room first?" Captain Torres said flatteringly.

"Do you want to make me a laughing stock of the emergency department? Help me catch hold of that family of losers first. I want to take care of them!"

At the arrival of the security guards, Garrett felt a lot more confident. His tone was much harsher.

"Yes, of course."

Captain Torres turned to Philip, sized up his attire, and sneered, "Boy, how dare you hit Director Ball? You must be tired of living. Hurry up and apologize to Director Ball. Otherwise, you'll be sent to the authorities for harassment and public nuisance."

"I don't need his apology. Just catch hold of them. I want to teach them a lesson with my own hands!" Garrett said sternly.

"Who do you want to teach a lesson to?"

Suddenly, Taylor Goode's voice came from behind the crowd.

Hearing Taylor's voice, Garrett and Captain Torres were shocked. They did not expect the dean to show up.

Captain Torres gestured to his security guards who immediately made way for him.

Captain Torres bowed and greeted Taylor. "Dean Goode, I was called here by Director Ball. He was beaten up quite badly, so do you think we should subside the perpetrators and call the police to deal with them?"

Taylor's appearance caused Captain Torres to switch sides immediately. He reported the situation to Taylor.

Garett narrowed his eyes as he looked at Philip. Seeing Philip's calm expression, Garett felt uneasy.

Could it be that Dean Goode was really summoned here by this poor loser?

Chapter 2149

Janet stood next to Garett and whispered, "Garett, why is this happening?"

"How would I know? Maybe it's a coincidence. Let's watch and see what happens."

Garett turned around, walked to Taylor, and said pitifully, "Dean Goode, you came just in time. Look at my face. I was beaten by this thug. You have to stand up for me."

Taylor looked at Garett's face and said bitterly, "You deserve it!"

"What?" Garett stared blankly at Taylor, unable to figure out why Taylor would say something like that.

"Dean Goode, what do you mean by that? I've done more than enough for you over the years. Now that I've been beaten up by this poor loser, you said that I deserve it?"

“Don’t you? Just think about what you’ve done. Have you investigated the truth of the matter? If you hadn’t made them pissed, would they have beaten you up? You should reflect on what you’ve done!”

Taylor rebuked aloud.

Garett shrank back. If they traced this case to the root of the problem, it would lead back to Janet.

“Dean Goode, why are you helping them? They’re just a bunch of losers!”

Janet shouted indignantly.

Taylor looked at Janet and said coldly, “This matter was caused by you, right? Tell us what happened.”

“What else could it be? My son was playing with that wild daughter of theirs. That brat grabbed my son’s face and pushed him. I asked that brat to apologize and she talked back to me.”

“When I was about to teach that brat a lesson, that loser rushed over and hit me. The marks on my face are still here! After that, I called my brother. Look at my brother’s face. He was also beaten up by that poor loser!”

Janet shouted shrilly as if she wanted to vent all her anger.

Taylor pointed to the monitor not far away and said, “Captain Torres, download the footage to see if things happened as she said. If not, contact the relevant departments of District 4 to deal with it. I think a three to five-month sentence will suffice in this situation.”

“Yes, I’ll get someone to download the surveillance footage and verify,”

Captain Torres said loudly.

Hearing that the footage would be downloaded and sent to the relevant authorities, Janet panicked. What she said just now was all made up. If they really watched the footage, everything would be exposed.

Most importantly, Janet was a prideful person. If she was really sent to jail for three to five months, she would lose all dignity if word of it got out.

Janet looked at Garrett with pleading eyes. Garrett was also a little flustered.

He quickly pulled Captain Torres and said with a smile, "Dean Goode, this isn't necessary. We don't need to get the surveillance footage for such a small matter."

"Hehe, it seems that you've figured it out. I don't mind not looking at the surveillance footage, but you have to apologize to Mr. Clarke and his family. As long as Mr. Clarke agrees not to pursue this matter, this will end here."

Hearing Taylor's words, Garrett's eyes flickered and he asked in a low voice, "Dean Goode, do you know that loser?"

"If he's a loser, then you're scum. No, saying that you're scum would be a compliment. You're not even worthy to be scum," Taylor said coldly.

This person in front was the young master of the Clarke family. Although Taylor did not know which one, he was not someone Garrett could insult!

Garrett felt a little dizzy and could not figure out Taylor's metaphor. How could he not be worthy of being scum? Garrett Ball was the department head and earned an annual salary of millions. Many medical representatives would fight to be in his shoes!

“Aren’t you going to apologize? If you don’t do it right now, we really have to download the surveillance footage.”

Taylor exerted pressure.

Garett gritted his teeth fiercely, turned his head to stare at Philip, lowered his head, and said, “I was wrong.”

“Your attitude is not sincere enough,” Philip said coldly.

Chapter 2150

“Garett Ball, is this how you apologize? According to the hospital’s regulations, what you have done warrants a dismissal. If your apology doesn’t satisfy Mr. Clarke, you may pack your things and get out.”

Taylor dared not defend Garett. If Philip misunderstood, Taylor might lose his position as dean any minute.

Garett was shocked. He did not expect Taylor to speak up for Philip like this. Thinking about his position, the generous drug commissions, and everything that those gorgeous medical representatives were willing to offer, Garett gritted his teeth.

“I’m deeply aware of my mistakes, I shouldn’t have defended my relatives indiscriminately. I made a big mistake in the spur of the moment and damaged the reputation of Newsea Hospital in District 4. I’ll definitely change my ways. I hope you can forgive me and give me a chance to turn over a new leaf.”

After Garett finished speaking, he looked at Janet with a pleading look in his eyes. If Janet continued to kick up a big fuss, Garett was bound to suffer the consequences.

Janet also felt a little creeped out. She was mainly intimidated at the mention of downloading the surveillance footage and sending it to the relevant authorities.

For a moment, she also felt like giving up. "I know my mistake too. I shouldn't have gotten involved in the fight between the two kids. It's all because I love my son too much, so I lost my rationale and did the wrong thing. I hope you can forgive me."

Janet said with her head lowered and her eyes filled with tears.

She felt extremely humiliated. She had never bowed her head and apologized to someone in public before.

Tom looked up at his mother and uncle. He pouted unhappily at Philip and his family.

Janet pulled Tom a little and whispered, "Apologize to that brat... No, that little girl."

"Mom, I don't want to say it. Why should I apologize?" Tom was full of reluctance.

Janet squatted down and whispered in Tom's ear. Tom then said reluctantly, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have hit you."

Janet wiped her tears, stood up, and said, "This should be enough, right? We have already apologized. Can we go now?"

Taylor turned to Philip. As long as Philip said no, this matter would not be over.

Philip nodded slightly. He could not be bothered about a bunch of unrelated people. It was better to spend more time with Mila.



Seeing Philip's nod, Taylor said with a smile, "Well then, this matter is settled."

"Okay." Janet gritted her teeth and hurried away with her son.

Garett glanced at Taylor and followed Janet out with his head lowered.

"Captain Torres, you may return to your workstation," Taylor said with a wave of his hand.

Captain Torres waved at the security guards and quickly left with them.

"Mr. Clarke, this mess has made all of you unhappy. I'll make internal arrangements for Garrett, and we'll also immediately arrange a dedicated person to be responsible for Mila's medical examination," Taylor said.

He thought that Philip and his family were just members of a distant branch family of the Clarkes. Otherwise, why would core members of the Clarke family come to the district hospital? Should they not be treated in Clarke Manor?

"Okay, just make the arrangements for us. You may return to your work," Philip said blandly.

"Yes, I'll take care of it."

After saying that, Taylor left quickly.

Philip turned around, smiled, and stretched out his arms to Mila. "Mila, come and give me a hug."

## Chapter 2151

“Dad, you’re amazing. I love you the most.”

Mila smiled sweetly and jumped into Philip’s arms.

“Dad, kiss me and lift me high up.”

Philip laughed and kissed Mila on the cheek before lifting her high in the air.

“Haha, it’s so high!” Mila’s laughter was like tinkling bells.

Wynn looked at Philip and Mila quietly. A happy smile bloomed on her face. Wynn was in a relaxed mood and felt that she had not been this relaxed and happy for a long time.

Philip walked to Wynn with Mila in his arms, “Mila, look at how beautiful your mother is.”

“Mom is beautiful. She’s the most beautiful person in the world. When I grow up, I want to be as beautiful as Mom.”

Mila leaned on Wynn’s shoulder, wrapped her arms around Wynn’s neck, and looked at Wynn cheerfully.

Wynn gently bopped Mila on the nose. “You sweet talker.”

“Mom, I want something delicious. I want ice cream,” Mila said childishly.

Wynn smiled and stretched out her arms to take Mila from Philip's arms. "Let's go. I'll bring you to eat something delicious."

"You go, then. I'll have a chat with the new doctor arranged by Dean Goode later."

"Okay. You have to be polite to the doctor." Wynn urged him.

Philip said wryly, "That's for sure. I'm not a violent man."

Wynn nodded and walked out with Mila in her arms.

Philip walked to a bench and sat down, waiting for the doctor to arrive. Incidentally, he sent a message to George to find out who from the branch family did not allow Mila to receive treatment in Clarke Manor. The branch family was still up to no good!

Janet and her son had just gotten into a BMW with Garrett. The faces of the three were filled with exasperation.

"Garrett, what have you been doing in the hospital? You've already become the director but your words don't carry any weight at all! I've helped you for nothing all these years!" Janet complained in dissatisfaction.

"Dean Goode was there, wasn't he? If Dean Goode hadn't helped that loser, I'd have taken care of him. We can't take this lying down. We have to take care of that loser properly."

Garrett was extremely depressed. Now that he was all bruised and swollen, he did not know how to return to work. If he did return, he would be the laughing stock of his subordinates.

“Your husband is in charge of all the private hospitals in District 4. Moreover, he has cooperation with the members of the branch Clarke family on our island. If he steps forward, even the dean would have to be polite to him. Should we ask him to step in?” Garrett said with a twinkle in his eyes.

By asking his brother-in-law to step in, not only could it help Garrett regain some dignity but it could also deter Dean Goode and let him know that he had a backer.

Janet nodded slowly, took out her mobile phone, and called her husband, Bud Renner.

“Hello, Janet, how was your visit to the hospital with our son?” Bud’s voice came over the phone.

“Don’t mention it. Your son and I were nearly beaten to death. My brother came out to help and was also beaten. He has bruises on his face now. That old man Taylor Goode even defended those people who beat us up. We can’t live anymore.” Janet sobbed and wailed.

Bud immediately frowned. His wife and child were bullied. A man could never tolerate this.

“Who did it? How dare they do this to my wife and child? What is Taylor Goode doing? Does he still want to continue running that shabby hospital of his?”

“Why are you yelling at me? If you have the ability, come over and help us take revenge. Take care of those poor losers and that old dog Taylor Goode!”

Bud said vehemently. “Wait, I’ll go over immediately. This matter won’t be over until they’re dead!”

Chapter 2152

Bud hurried to the hospital. When he saw the slap marks on Janet’s face and the bruises on his brother-in-law’s face, he was furious.

After taking out his mobile phone and dialing Taylor's number, Bud yelled, "Taylor Goode, are you blind?"

"President Renner, what do you mean by that? Did I do something wrong?" Taylor asked in confusion.

"Damn it, you sure can put on a show. My wife is Janet Ball, my brother-in-law is Garrett Ball, and my son is Tom Renner! Don't you know what happened to them?"

Taylor shuddered and complained inwardly. He did not expect Garrett to have such connections. Judging from Bud's attitude, he was afraid things would not turn out well!

The anxious Taylor was suddenly at a loss. On one hand, it was Mr. Clarke. On the other hand, it was the vice president of the Medical Federation who managed the hospitals in District 4. Both parties were people he could not afford to offend.

Taylor did not know much about Philip's identity. George had only revealed that he was a young master of the Clarke family. As for his exact status, he was unsure.

After all, there were countless young masters in the Clarke family. Some only held a title with no power.

"President Renner, please calm down. There must be a misunderstanding here."

"Bullshit! Where is the scumbag who bullied my family? I'm going to take care of him right now. You need to get the hell in front of me and make amends to my family!"

Garrett said flatteringly, "Bud, I know where he is. I'll take you there."

Bud hung up the phone and said decisively, "Lead the way. Let me take care of this piece of crap!"

“Okay, at your service!”

Garett acted as the guide and led Bud and his family to the hospital building.

Bud strode domineeringly and entered the corridor of the emergency room.

Garett pointed at Philip and shouted, “Bud, he’s the one who beat us up just now!”

Bud’s face darkened as he looked at Philip with hostility. “How dare you make a move against my wife and child? This is a revolt. Come here and kneel in front of me. Where are your wife and kid? I’m going to strip you naked today so everyone can see how ugly your family is!”

Tom glared at Philip and said loudly, “Dad, strip them naked! I want to stomp on their bodies!”

“Good son, wait until I take care of them, then you can stomp on them as much as you want!” Bud said imposingly as if he had already dealt with Philip.

Philip looked at Bud and said coldly, “Where did this barking dog come from?”

“What did you say? How dare you say that I’m barking?! Do you know who I am? I’m the vice president of the Medical Federation in District 4! As long as I say the word, no hospital in District 4 will dare to treat you in the future. You can just wait and die from illness!”

Bud was full of anger and roared.

At this time, Taylor Goode hurried over and said quickly, “President Renner, this is all a misunderstanding. Listen to my explanation.”

“Who the hell are you? What else is there to explain? My wife, son, and brother-in-law had an accident in your territory. It’s too late for you to explain now!”

Bud waved his arm and shouted.

Taylor was also a little intimidated. Facing someone like Bud Renner who had a say in the hospital’s management, Taylor could only fawn over him with a smile.

However, Bud was not showing him an ounce of respect or even giving him an opportunity, which made things difficult for Taylor.

Taylor walked up to Philip and said in a low voice, “Mr. Clarke, this is the vice president of District 4’s Medical Federation. He happens to be in charge of us. It won’t be easy to handle this.”

“It’s just a small matter,” Philip said lightly.

Chapter 2153

Taylor suddenly felt confident. If Mr. Clarke said it was a small matter, it must be true.

Seeing Taylor talking to Philip, Bud said with his head held high, “Dean Goode, why are you still talking crap with him? Get your people to hold him down, tie him up, and strip him naked. Then, find his wife and kid for me too. Since he dares to disgrace my family, I’ll make him unable to

make a comeback for the rest of his life and make his entire family live a life of shame. I want to take pictures and record videos so that they’ll forever regret the things they did today!”

What Bud said was extremely vicious, and Taylor shuddered upon hearing that. He simply thought that it was true when everyone in the industry said that Bud Renner was someone who could not be messed with. This guy was indeed very ruthless.

“You’re quite creative. It seems that I can let you go through that exact experience later,” Philip said with a smile.

Bud frowned, feeling that Philip was mocking him. “You should get over here and undress. If I get people to do it for you, they won’t be so polite. I’ll give you the count of ten to get here.”

“Ten, nine, eight... Bud counted down with a grim expression.

Philip stood up and walked toward Bud, who had a smug look on his face. “Hahaha, a loser like you finally knows how to be afraid. No one who offended me got a good ending. If you take the initiative, I can still show you some mercy.”

Smack!

Philip slapped Bud across his face. Bud was momentarily stunned before he shouted, “How dare you hit me?! Taylor Goode, call your people over here at once! Otherwise, I’ll shut you down today!”

Taylor looked at Philip unhappily, thinking that Philip was too reckless. Hitting others could not solve the problem at all. If Bud really had some means, the hospital would really get shut down.

“Damn it, my words don’t carry any weight, huh? I can’t order you around, huh? Just you wait. I’ll make a call right now!”

Bud took out his phone, made a call, and shouted, “Prepare a corrective order and send it to me as soon as possible!”



Hearing Bud's words, Taylor felt his knees going weak. Things had ended up with corrective action.

"Mr. Clarke..."

Taylor looked at Philip pleadingly.

"Don't worry."

Philip also took out his phone and dialed George's number. "Young Master, what are your orders?" George's respectful voice drifted from the receiver.

"A person named Bud Renner from District 4's Medical Federation brought his family along to mess with me. Come over and deal with it," Philip said flatly.

"Sure, I'll be there right away."

George hung up the phone, thought about it for a while, and recalled Bud Renner's situation.

With a sneer, he said, "How dare he offend the young master? He must be tired of living."

George asked someone to prepare a car and dialed a number while walking. He said a few words before he got in his car and hurried to the hospital. He had gone to Clarke Manor just now to prepare some things.

After all, George's reputation in District 4 was not very useful. These things could only be handled through other people. District 4 was the territory of the branch family.

The entire Arcadia Island was divided into districts. The main and branch families were in charge of their respective areas.

The main family was in charge of districts 1, 2,3, 6, 7,8, and 9, while the branch family was in charge of districts 4,5,10, 11, and 13.

As for District 12, no one was in charge of it and it was considered a neutral zone. That was because the former owner was Charlotte Larson! It was the only area in the entire Arcadia Island that was run by a person with a different last name.

Chapter 2154

Meanwhile, Bud hung up the phone and said to Taylor with his head held high, "Aren't you going to do what I told you to? If you still don't do it, don't blame me for being merciless later!"

Taylor looked at Philip before taking out his phone and dialing Captain Torres' number.

"Captain Torres, bring your men to the emergency room."

"Hahaha, Taylor, you still have some sense."

Bud laughed smugly.

Soon, Captain Torres rushed over with the security guards.

Philip smiled and pursed his lips at Bud.

Taylor shouted sternly, "Captain Torres, hold them down!"

With Taylor's order, Captain Torres led the security guards and pounced on Bud and the others like they were predators.

Bud, who was pressed against the wall by the two security guards, felt his brain buzzing. He could not figure out why Taylor had such guts.

"Dean Goode, you have a lot of nerve! Bud, hurry up and chastise him. Tell these security guards to let go of me. My face hurts!"

Garett was held down by a security guard on the back of his head, and his entire face was firmly pressed against the wall. His cheek that was swollen from Philip's earlier beating was squeezed even more painfully after coming into close contact with the wall.

Janet was not in a good state either. Two security guards had grabbed Janet's arms and were twisting them, causing her to cry out in pain.

"Ow, it hurts! Bastards, let go! Bud, save me!"

Bud glared at Taylor and roared. "Taylor Goode, are you mad? How dare you ask your people to do this to me? Believe it or not, I'll demolish your hospital!"

"President Renner, you refused to listen when I spoke nicely to you, so I can only talk to you in this manner. I'm not mad. Mr. Clarke is the one who gave me the guts and courage to act like this."

Taylor stood next to Philip, looking like Philip's butler.

After all, he was the young master of the Clarke family. Even if it was only the branch family, Bud should not be able to mess with him. The Clarke family's bloodline was very noble, after all.

Philip looked at Bud with great interest and said with a smile, "Your family is really rambunctious. Since I can't reason with you, I have to use some means to make you behave."

"Damn it, who the fuck do you think you are? Taylor Goode, you must have lost your mind to listen to this punk! Do you think he can defend you?"

Bud roared in anger. He simply could not figure out how Taylor made his choice. Could it be that Taylor had been bewitched? Apart from such a mystical explanation, Bud could not think of another logical explanation at all.

Captain Torres felt slightly smug. When he met Bud before, he had to be respectful like a bootlicker, but this time, the tide had turned.

"Mr. Clarke, Dean Goode, what should we do next? Should we bring them to the security room?"

"No need. Someone will be here shortly to take them away," Philip said flatly.

Captain Torres was taken aback before he said with a smile, "Sure."

"Get them into a squatting position. Cooperate obediently if you don't want to suffer. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rough."

The security guards who held the three people down exerted some force into their arms and kicked the back of the detainee's knees, making them kneel.

Bud, Garrett, and Janet who were kicked in the back of their knees simply could not stand still and had to kneel.

“Oh my, I just told you to squat but you guys are kind enough to kneel instead. Mr. Clarke, see how polite they are. Do you want them to bow down too?”

Captain Torres said teasingly.

“Damn it, just you wait. As long as you don’t get me killed today, I’ll send all of you to hell!” Bud said resentfully.

“Bud, kill them! Let them die! I’ve never been humiliated like this since I was a child!” Janet cried and screamed.

Taylor shook his head and mourned for Bud. He still could not see the situation clearly at a time like this. When the people that Philip had called arrived later, it was estimated that this entire family would be wiped out.

A burst of hurried footsteps sounded. George Thomas trotted over with a plump middle-aged man.

Hearing the footsteps, Bud turned his head and looked back. When he saw the chubby middle- aged man, Bud’s eyes glowed with excitement. The president had arrived!

Chapter 2155

“President Pan, why are you here? Hurry over and ask them to let me go. We have to issue a corrective order to this hospital immediately. They’re simply too rude. This is not a hospital that saves people but kills people instead!” Bud said quickly.

President Pan glanced at Bud as if he was thin air, simply ignoring him.

Bud's heart sank to rock bottom when he watched President Pan walk past him without heeding him.

Was President Pan not here for him? Was President Pan called here by that loser? Could it be...

Bud dared not think further. Bud struggled to reach out in a panic and grabbed President Pan's pants.

President Pan stopped and turned to Bud with dark eyes. "Let go, now!"

"President Pan, please help me. In the future, I'll fully cooperate with you. I'll listen to every order you have as long as you help us!" Bud pleaded.

"You brought this upon yourself. Don't drag me down with you. You're just a cocky vice president with your nose high up in the air! Do you think you're the top person in District 4? Where is this place? This is Arcadia Island! You have to watch your every move, understand?"

President Pan was completely annoyed with Bud. Of all people, why did he choose to mess with this young master of the Clarke family?

"What's going on? I didn't do anything. They're just ordinary poor losers."

Before Bud finished speaking, President Pan raised his foot and kicked Bud in the face.

The latter half of Bud's words were shoved back into his throat.

"You're the poor loser. Your whole family are full of poor losers. You're nothing but a frog sitting at the bottom of the well and you think that the sky is only as big as the opening of the well!"

Bud's brain buzzed, and his soul almost flew away from President Pan's kick.

He muttered, "What the hell is going on?"

President Pan ignored Bud, walked up to Philip, and bent his fat waist with difficulty. "Young Master Clarke, it's all my fault for not maintaining the discipline of the federation that this mess came about today. I take full responsibility for it and ask for your punishment."

President Pan admitted his mistake at once.

President Pan felt that if he shirked from his responsibilities when facing a character like Philip, he would definitely be severely punished. If he took the initiative to admit his mistake, he might be sentenced lightly.

Seeing President Pan's fawning appearance after meeting Philip, Bud and his family completely broke down.

What was this Philip Clarke's background? This was the question Bud wanted to know the answer to the most.

"President Pan, do you like taking responsibility?" Philip said as he sized up President Pan.

President Pan suddenly broke out in a cold sweat. He did not expect Philip to not play by the rules.

This was an expert, a kingpin. Only an amazing person like Philip was qualified to play outside

the rules. President Pan shouted wildly in his heart.

“You don’t need to take any responsibility, just deal with this garbage.”

Philip pointed at Bud.

Janet and Garrett were dumbfounded. President Pan was like a bootlicker in front of Philip. Such a scene was beyond the limits of their imagination.

Right before this, President Pan was already a great figure in their opinion. Bud understood now that Philip, who was sitting across from him, was not a poor loser at all. He was definitely a boss-level figure. Otherwise, President Pan would not fawn over him like this!

“Let go of me. I want to apologize to Mr. Clarke!”

The security guards holding Bud down looked at Philip.

Philip nodded slightly, and the two security guards let go of Bud decisively.

Chapter 2156

Bud was freed but he did not stand up. Instead, he crawled on his knees to Philip.

“Mr. Clarke, I was wrong. It’s the fault of that prodigal woman in my family. If not for her lack of foresight, I’d never have offended you. And that Garrett Ball is also out of his mind. If not for his help and abet, my wife wouldn’t have offended you. I’ll teach them a lesson right away.”

Philip frowned slightly, feeling a little disgusted with Bud’s behavior of shifting the blame like this.



Seeing that Philip was not speaking, Bud stood up and walked to Garrett. “Bud, what are you doing? I was trying to protect your wife! How dare you blame me?”

“Fuck off! How much trouble have you and your sister caused me? If it wasn’t because I was trying to help you, I wouldn’t have gotten into trouble!”

Bud roared and kicked Garrett wildly.

Garrett was being held down by the security guards and could not even dodge.

His whole body was soon in pain from the kick, and he slumped on the floor.

Bud, who was struggling to survive, turned to Janet. At this moment, Bud just wanted Philip to forgive him so that he could keep his job and status. As long as he did not lose his job, women and children were within reach. If he lost his job, Bud would not know how to continue with his life.

“Bud, I was wrong. I know my mistake. Don’t hit me. I’ll apologize to him and beg him for mercy. He can do whatever he wants to me,” Janet said in a panic.

“You bitch! How could Mr. Clarke vent his anger without beating you up? Not only will I hit you today but I’ll hit myself too if the situation calls for it! Our family deserves a good beating!” Bud roared frantically and kept kicking Janet with his right foot, making her scream.

“Ow, you’re really hitting me! You useless piece of shit! You dare not fight with others outside but are taking it out on your wife instead! President Pan, I want to report Bud Renner. I want to report him for abusing his power and extorting money. He’s even keeping a mistress outside!” Janet shouted like a madwoman.

“I’m going to kill you. I just knew that you and I are not on the same wavelength. You even dare to report me. If not for you, would I have done this? You’re the one who ruined me!”

Philip looked at the Renner family and shook his head helplessly.

President Pan said awkwardly, "I'll definitely deal with it strictly. I hope you'll trust me."

"Okay, take them back and deal with it properly. Such people should be investigated and handled properly. Don't condone their wrongs," Philip said calmly.

"Yes, of course. I'll deal with it per your instructions."

President Pan gestured to Taylor Goode, who immediately arranged for the security guards to escort Bud and his family to go with President Pan.

Following that, Philip looked at George, who was standing on one side. He asked coldly, "Have you found out who from the branch family is behind this?"

George hurriedly stepped forward and bowed as he said, "Young Master, it was Levi's idea."

Levi Clarke? Hehe, very good!

Philip had let go of him but he still dared to jump out!

"Take Mila and Wynnie back first. Contact the best doctor to do a check-up. In addition, inform Levi that I'll visit him tomorrow. I want to see what he wants!"

Philip said coldly, his eyes shining brightly!

George nodded before he took out a letter from his gray suit and handed it to Philip.

He said, "Young Master, I have a document here. The other party asked me to hand it to you."

Philip glanced sideways at the document in George's hand and asked in confusion, "Who is it?"

"One of the three current district masters of District 12, Seth Larson."

George said with a tense look on his face, "He's one of the children your mother adopted back then."

Chapter 2157

A kid his mother adopted back then? Seth Larson?

Philip's eyes darkened as he looked at George in confusion and asked, "He's my mother's adopted son?"

George nodded and said, "Yes, Young Master. Seth is the child that First Madam brought back from outside back then. Not many people from the Clarke family have seen him but your father knows of his existence. After your mother's accident, he took over District 12 and became one of the three district owners."

Hearing this, Philip fell silent. A faint streak of light flickered in his eyes as he looked at the letter in his hand. He thought about it and tore it open.

The content inside was very simple. Seth invited Philip to District 12, saying that he had something to discuss.

At the end of the letter was the emblem of District 12, a black star pattern.

From this letter, it could be seen that this person named Seth Larson made concise statements and was a man of few words. He was someone who preferred action more than talking.

From this, his personality was probably calm, reserved, and wily.

Philip exhaled, his heart a little unsettled. He never knew that his mother had an adopted son.

“Do you know his details? Where did he come from?” Philip asked.

George shook his head and said, “Young Master, I don’t know much about District Master Seth. I think only your mother would know about his background and origin. Now that your mother is not here, no one knows anything about him. However, maybe the lord knows something.”

Philip frowned and found it difficult to calm down. A person with no background was a district owner of the neutral zone in Arcadia Island. His mother’s adopted son in name suddenly invited him to be a guest in District 12.

No matter how Philip looked at it, this matter reeked of a conspiracy. That was because District 12 was an area left unchecked. Even members of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island might not be able to intervene in the matters there.

That place was a sin city that had its own rules and codes of conduct. It could be said that District 12 was like the violent neighborhoods in certain movies and TV shows.

It was the paradise of sin, a place where desire was amplified infinitely. Once inside, it would be difficult to get back out.

However, although it was a mixed crowd inside there, it was possible to inquire about many things not known in the outside world and even things that the outside world could not comprehend.

After all, that was the area that his mother used to be in charge of. It was also the only area that the Clarke family of Arcadia Island could not touch.

Three district masters ruled District 12. The other two district masters were loyal subordinates to his mother back then, but now, it was hard to say. After all, his mother was gone, and many people and things had changed.

After careful consideration, Philip said, Send Mila and Wynn back. I'll take a look.

Upon hearing that, George's face darkened as he said nervously, "Young Master, are you going alone? You can't do that. The danger level in District 12 is more terrifying than that of the branch family. There's no such thing as the Clarke family there. Even a Clarke has to lower their noble head there."

Philip waved his hand and said, "Hehe, I've decided. Since they've sent out an invitation, why shouldn't I go? If I don't go, wouldn't it seem like I, the eldest young master of the main Clarke family, am incompetent, weak, and afraid? Don't worry. Since Seth is my mother's adopted son, him sending me an invitation now means that he won't do anything to me. Maybe we can even become very good friends."

"This..." A look of hesitation flashed across George's face as he added, "Then I'll arrange for the main family's guards to go along with you. We should at least take the minimum precaution."

Philip knew that George was worried about his safety. He thought about it and said, "Okay."

## Chapter 2158

A few minutes later, Wynn returned with Mila, who was happily holding an ice cream in her hand. She pounced into Philip's arms and said with a smile, "Dad, eat some ice cream."

Philip smiled and took a bite, leaving some cream at the corner of his mouth.

He hugged Mila, turned her around several times, and scratched her on the nose. Then, he turned to Wynn and said, "Wynn, George will arrange someone to bring you back later. I still have something to do and will be back later."

"Again? You just came back. Where are you going again?" Wynn was a little angry.

Why was Philip so busy recently?

Philip smiled, walked up to Wynn, stroked her head, and said, "I'm just meeting a friend and will be back soon. By the way, get ready tomorrow. I want to bring you somewhere."

"Where?" Wynn asked doubtfully.

"My mother's mausoleum," Philip said.

He initially planned to take Wynn to pay homage to his mother after the ancestor commemoration day, but with the current situation, he could only push the date forward.

When Wynn heard this, her brows trembled as she said, "Mother-in-law's mausoleum? Okay, I'll wait for you tomorrow."

"Yeah," Philip responded.

Soon, the person arranged by George arrived to pick up Wynn and Mila.

Philip waved as he looked at the departing Mercedes before he turned around and walked toward the four black Cadillacs parked on the side

These four cars were the escort vehicles of the Clarke family. They were equipped with bulletproof glass and frames! Even missiles could not do much damage to these cars.

Moreover, the vehicles were installed with high-tech computer technology with electronic information systems. When encountering enemies, the car could navigate automatically to find the best escape route, launch missiles, and so on!

After Philip got into the car, he saw three fully armed guards in black berets and black combat uniforms sitting in the car! The combat uniforms and berets on them were different from those of other guards. They were made of black iron, making them look like space warriors!

Moreover, the guns in their hands were not ordinary but with deadlier force! This was the most powerful battle group in the Clarke family apart from the Dragon Knights and Shadow Squadron!

They were a high-tech modern combat escort!

They held the title of the Necrons! According to the most secret data in the Clarke family, there were only 300 members in this regiment!

These 300 people had never revealed their true faces in front of others. There were even doubts if a human could be found under that armor!

Four vehicles and nine Necrons escorted Philip to District 12 where the most complex forces and the largest flow of people on Arcadia Island resided.

District 12 was also known as the Death Block! The black convoy weaved through the streets full of neon lights across six districts, including Districts 4, 6, 8, and 10 among others.

Each time they passed through a district barrier, the soldiers in charge of patrolling would salute and let them pass upon seeing the pure black iron token with the word 'Necron' shown by the Necron in the co-passenger seat.

After checking, the patrol leader of the district checkpoint would immediately report to the district heads!

The heads of the six districts immediately received reports of this.

One of the three mysterious battle groups of Arcadia Island that was barely seen, the Necrons, had crossed six districts. Their destination was District 12!

Chapter 2159

After the district leaders received the reports from the checkpoint teams, they were stunned!

Warriors of the Necron?

They had made a move! Moreover, they were headed to District 12, the Death Block! Which big shot from the main Clarke family was going to District 12?

They immediately reported the unexpected situation to the actual district ruler!

After all, that was the Necrons! They were one of the three major battle groups of the main Clarke family!

Inside the branch family manor, several elders of the branch family were gathered together to discuss the ancestor commemoration day that would take place the day after tomorrow.



Wade Clarke was sitting in an armchair at this moment, looking at his second brother who was pale and in bad shape.

He said, "Morrow, during the ceremony, we must make things difficult for that boy from the main family! Otherwise, there's no way the branch family can regain the dignity we lost the last time!"

"Yeah, Morrow. That kid was so arrogant that day. It was really disrespectful to the branch family. Third Madam Aria Tsar and Horace Clarke were also so arrogant and domineering. They simply held no regard for us!" Hansel echoed, his face full of anger.

On the side, Salem snacked on tidbits calmly without saying a word.

Morrow, who sat in the main seat in the middle hall, coughed into a handkerchief. He said slowly, "Don't mention this matter again. The chieftain has already given an order not to cause any trouble during the ceremony. Are you going to defy his order?"

Hearing that, Wade got up angrily and said, "The chieftain has no other choice, but as the heads of the branch family, we can't just let the matter rest. Otherwise, how can we exert our influence on Arcadia Island? How can we lead the Clarke family to greater glory? Now, the door of the main family is about to open. If we don't do something to the main family at this time and allow Philip to enter the door and become another genius like Roger Clarke, our branch family will never have the chance to turn the tide!"

Faced with Wade's rant, Morrow fell into deep contemplation. He glanced at his third brother and asked, "Salem, what do you think?"

Salem smiled faintly, his round stomach full of grease. He put down the snack in his hand and said with a chuckle, "Wade is right. The main family has gone too far this time. That boy Philip did this to the branch family but the grand elder still took his side. He even ordered the chieftain to be grounded for two days. If the branch family just accepts this treatment, it'll indeed leave a bad impression on the outside world."

“Moreover, we face two problems now. First, Philip will soon inherit the position as head of the main family. Although he may not necessarily take up the top position immediately, he’ll slowly penetrate the various industries and plans of the main family. Secondly, the door of the main family will open soon. According to the information we received, Philip is the next candidate as the owner of the door, He’s also the most promising candidate to enter the door. However, there’s a controllable factor here, and that’s the blood of the next of kin. I have already arranged for people to look for Hannah’s whereabouts outside.”

After saying that, Salem took a sip of tea and continued, “These two situations now are the problems that the branch family must face. We can either stop Philip from inheriting the main family and prevent him from targeting the branch family, or we can prevent Philip from entering the door to disrupt Roger’s plan. In this way, the branch family can have a chance to breathe. After all, the chieftain is still half a step away from Roger’s level. He just came out from behind three doors and his strength is still unstable. He still needs the help of that thing behind the Clarke family’s door.”

After Salem finished speaking, he sat there quietly.

## Chapter 2160

Morrow frowned and coughed violently into a handkerchief before saying, “What do the rest of you think?”

Wade exchanged a glance with Hansel and said, “Morrow, what we can do now is stop Philip from inheriting the Clarke family. Making things difficult for him during the commemoration ceremony is the best option. Besides, we already have a plan. Look at this document.”

After saying that, Wade took out an envelope and handed it to Morrow. Morrow opened the envelope and glanced at it.

The expression on his face suddenly became very nervous and flustered! “This... Is she really the sinned descendant of the Lovelace family?”

When Morrow saw the contents of this letter, his entire face trembled as his eyes widened. They were filled with shock and horror!

Wade sneered and said, "Yes, Morrow. This wife of Philip, also the young madam of the main family, is none other than the surviving child of the sinful Lovelace family! It's simply a huge disgrace for such a person with sinful blood to become the young madam of our Clarke family. It's the greatest disrespect to all our ancestors! If this matter is exposed, not only Philip but also Roger won't be able to refuse!"

Hansel also smirked and said, "Morrow, this matter is imminent. If we make a fuss about it, I believe the main family won't dare to say anything. When the time comes, not only will that bitch be kicked out of the Clarke family but she'll also be lynched! Her kids will also suffer the most severe punishment! I refuse to believe that Philip will be able to stay calm and not make a move when that happens. As long as he dares to make a move during the commemoration ceremony, we have a reason to take him down and revoke his identity as the heir. Roger will be dragged down as well!"

Hansel, Wade, and the others had planned this a long time ago, so they were fully prepared and confident.

Morrow's eyes flickered as he looked at the contents of the letter in his hand.

After a long time, he asked, "Does the chieftain know about this?"

Wade replied, "Of course, he does, but it's inconvenient for him to take a stand. I think he wants us to take care of it. After all, this matter has great implications and involves the confidential issues of the main family, so the chieftain can't intervene easily. However, you can rest assured that once the main family crosses the line, the chieftain will not sit idly by."

Morrow nodded and hesitated before asking, "What about the grand elder? He hates the lineage of the sinned blood very much. If he knows about Wynn's background, won't he personally take action?"

Wade's face darkened as he said, "To tell you the truth, according to the reports we received, Philip took that little bitch and his daughter to visit the grand elder a few days ago. Rumor has it that the grand elder got angry and drove out Philip and that little bitch. I think the grand elder knows something."

Hearing that, Morrow's face turned grim.

After a long time, he seemed to have made up his mind. He said, "Okay, everyone should get ready, During the commemoration ceremony, we'll attack the main family!"

After saying that, Morrow squeezed the letter in his hand tightly. There seemed to be a chill in his eyes.

At this time, a butler rushed in and shouted, "Masters, we received reports from Districts 4 and 10. The Necrons from the main family are on the way to District 12."