

Chapter 2161

"District 12? What did you say?" Wade was the first to react with a look of astonishment on his face.

He stared at the guard who was bowing and asked, "Are you sure that the convoy of the main family was escorted by the Necrons to District 12?"

The guard quickly replied, "Yes, Master Wade, we're sure! The checkpoint guards at all three districts reported the same thing. It's a convoy escorted by the Necrons. They showed their token. Their destination is indeed District 12!"

Hiss!

In the hall, several of the branch family elders gasped. The main family actually sent the Necrons to escort a convoy to District 12?

That was District 12! What the hell was the main family doing?

"Did you get a good look at the people in the car?" Hansel asked nervously.

The guard shook his head and said, "Master Hansel, according to the report, they couldn't see the people in the car."

Hearing this, Hansel turned to Wade and Morrow. He said, "Wade, Morrow, what's the meaning of this? Why is the main family suddenly escorting someone to District 12 at this juncture? That's the Death Block, an unregulated area. That's Seth Larson's turf!"

Morrow's face was grave. After waving his hand to dismiss the guard, he looked at Wade and the rest. He asked, "Who do you think it could be?"

Wade's face darkened. With his hands behind his back, he paced in the hall and roared, "Horace Clarke? Does he want to use the power of District 12 to deal with our branch family?"

"No, Wade, what you said isn't right." At this time, Salem said with a smile.

"What do you mean?" Wade asked.

Salem said lightly, "Who else could it be? I'm guessing it's Philip in all likelihood. Don't forget, one of the three district owners in District 12 is Seth Larson. That's his territory. He was brought back by Charlotte Larson back then and is her adopted son. I think Seth has most probably invited Philip."

Wade frowned at his words before he nodded and said, "You have a point, but Philip shouldn't be on Arcadia Island now."

At this time, a young man walked in through the door. It was none other than Levi, who was recovering at home from his injuries.

At this moment, he had regained his old handsome demeanor. He walked in, bowed to several elders, and said, "Greetings to all the uncles."

Wade turned around, and the gloomy look on his face was replaced by affection. He stepped forward, patted Levi on the shoulder, and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Levi smiled and said, "Granduncle Wade, I'm here to inform you that Philip has returned. Earlier, that bitch brought her daughter to see a doctor. All the doctors at home have received a warning from me, so they went to the hospital in District 4 instead. Something unpleasant occurred and Philip stepped in. According to the scouts in the hospital, it's indeed Philip who went to District 12."

Hearing this, Wade looked grave as he turned back to Salem and the others.

His gaze fell on Morrow as he asked, "Morrow, what should we do now? Philip won't really join forces with Seth Larson, right?"

Morrow's expression did not look good either. He frowned and coughed into his handkerchief before asking, "Salem, what do you think?"

Salem ate a few nuts and said, "Let's wait and see what happens. Seth is not a simple character. He's the district owner in a complex place like District 12, which is enough to show that he's not as simple as we think. Moreover, judging from the main family's reaction by sending the Necrons, they're also afraid of District 12. They're afraid that Seth will do something that crosses the line."

Hearing this, Morrow nodded and said, "Then do we need to send someone over to take a look?"

Salem shook his head, He stood up and put his hands in front of his stomach. He said, "Morrow, District 12 is unlike Districts 4 and 5. That's the Death Block, and five miles around that area are neutral zones. People from other districts can't enter without a permit. Moreover, if the people inside know that our branch family sent people over to monitor the situation, I'm afraid it won't leave a good impression."

Morrow nodded, looked at Levi, and asked, "Levi, do you have any other business here?"

Levi smiled and said, "Granduncle Morrow, I have something important to discuss with everyone."

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On this side, the Necron convoy quickly entered an eight-lane expressway.

This road was like a bridge from the bustling city to the sin city. Behind the car were the very prosperous and lively ten districts, while in front of the car were only street lights and a long eight-lane road that seemed endless.

It took about five minutes before everyone could see the outline of District 12.

There were many towering concrete city walls like the outer walls of a prison. The eight lanes led to a huge opening where a stone gate was raised! This was the entrance to District 12, and the gate weighed thousands of tons!

Two teams of fully armed patrols stood outside the gate, all of them in black combat uniforms. They looked just like those foreign armored soldiers in movies.

Every car entering and exiting this gate would undergo strict inspection. There were canines and machine scans. It was very strict!

Philip looked at the high city wall measuring tens of meters in front of him. He could see the tall buildings inside. They were pitch-black with few lights turned on.

The most central building of District 12 that was hundreds of meters high could be seen clearly. It was pitch-black, and the outer shell of the entire building was made of reinforced concrete. Only a few flashing red hazard lights could be seen.

It was said that as long as the district owner pressed a button, this building symbolizing District 12 would be locked down by iron walls from top to bottom!

No one would be allowed to enter or leave! Unless someone opened it from the inside, the building could not collapse even if it was bombarded with artillery shells, much less be broken into!

That was because the outer layer of reinforced concrete was close to a meter thick!

Soon, the convoy approached the gate checkpoint. The car stopped and the engine was switched off.

Four soldiers fully armed with guns and electronic scanning berets approached.

“Check, access permit!”

The attitude of these soldiers was rather rude and rough.

The Necron sitting in the co-passenger seat pulled out Seth’s invitation letter.

The patrolling soldier glanced at the invitation letter and looked at the people in the car.

He raised his hand in a wave and shouted to the person at the barrier, “Let them through.”

The car was just about to start. Suddenly, not far away, several off-road vehicles that were converted into armored vehicles rushed out from behind the gate. They were full of heavily armed soldiers!

The four cars drove over aggressively and surrounded Philip’s convoy! Then, a man with black sunglasses and a dark green combat uniform jumped out from the jeep in the lead.

He had a crew cut, deep scars at the corners of his eyes and mouth, and tanned skin.

He wore leather boots and led a group of more than a dozen people to approach Philip’s car with a sneer.

He stomped on the hood of the car fiercely, sneered at, sneered at Philip and the several Necrons in the car, and shouted, "Young Master Clarke, excuse me, but my boss asked me to invite you to the house first. I hope you can follow our vehicles without resistance. Otherwise, we might have some unnecessary misunderstandings. My people and guns don't have eyes on them, after all."

Chapter 2163The man in the lead was tall and strong with a rebellious and indomitable attitude in his words and gaze.

At the appearance of this group of people, all the soldiers in charge of patrolling the checkpoint stood silently on the side. They did not dare to take a step forward!

Philip sat in the car and frowned as he looked out the car window at the man with his foot on the hood. He could see that this squad that suddenly appeared had an extraordinary identity and status in District 12.

After thinking about it, Philip stepped out of the car while escorted by the Necrons around him.

The appearance of the Necrons also made the atmosphere at the scene unusually tense!

The man in the lead naturally recognized the Necrons. With a belligerent look in his eyes, he looked at Philip and asked, Young Master Clarke, so what do you think? Are you coming with me or should I kidnap you?"

Philip stuffed his hands in his trouser pockets, looked indifferently at the man who was in a battle uniform, and asked, "Who's your boss?"

The man in the lead pushed his sunglasses up his nose bridge and said in a rather pretentious manner, "My boss is Tucker Stone."

Tucker Stone?

Philip frowned upon hearing that name with a puzzled look in his eyes. That was because Tucker Stone was none other than one of the three district masters of District 12! Why would he suddenly arrange for someone to stop Philip at District 12's checkpoint? Was he trying to snatch Philip under Seth's nose?

Many thoughts crossed Philip's mind. Finally, his eyes fell on the man in combat uniform who was in the lead. He said, "I'm sorry. I appreciate Mr. Stone's kindness but I have other things to deal with for the time being. If Mr. Stone is really interested in me, why don't you wait for me to take care of the matter at hand before I follow you to meet Mr. Stone?"

Bang!

The man in combat uniform stomped on the hood of the vehicle until it was dented. Then, with a cold gaze and an arrogant attitude, he stared at Philip and said, "Young Master Clarke, you're the eldest young master of the main Clarke family on Arcadia Island and I should be respectful to you. But don't forget, this is the territory of District 12. Your Clarke family doesn't matter here. Here, only Master Stone's will is the king's order! Since he has invited you, you have to go!"

After saying that, the man in combat uniform waved his hand and shouted coldly, "Boys, invite Young Master Clarke into the car!"

Instantly, the soldiers in combat uniforms who were already standing all around raised their guns and aimed the muzzles at Philip and the Necrons!

Philip's eyes darkened as he looked at the dozens of men in combat uniform. He was a little upset.

Sure enough, District 12 paid no heed to the Clarke family at all. Even a small guard captain dared to point loaded guns at him!

Philip exhaled. Seeing the dozen or so men in combat uniforms approaching him with guns, flames of fury burst from his eyes!

However, at this moment, another group of people rushed out from the gates of District 12! The man in the lead also wore a combat uniform. He had an angular face and a stern expression. The only difference was that the badge on the chest of these people's combat uniforms was different from the badge of this man with sunglasses.

Their appearance changed the situation here in an instant!

"Hubert, what did you just say? Your Master Stone's order is the king's order in District 12? Don't you take Master Larson's orders into consideration?"

The angular-faced man barged into the scene and rebuked the man with sunglasses.

"Steven, not bad. You came here fast enough."

Hubert turned his head with a sneer, the scars on his face looking extremely hideous.

Steven snorted coldly as his stern eyes swept over the scene. He looked at Hubert's men and said angrily, "All of you, put your guns down! Do you know who you're pointing your guns at?

He's the eldest young master of the main Clarke family! How many heads can you lose over this?"

The men in combat uniforms brought by Hubert glanced at each other at this moment. They looked at Steven and were about to put the guns down.

However, Hubert suddenly roared. "I'll kill whoever dares to put his gun down!"

The confrontation was imminent!

The atmosphere was unusually harsh and cold! The group of soldiers who raised their guns was panicking at the moment!

One of them could not stand the pressure and slowly let his gun down.

Hubert's eyes went cold as he moved his right hand and suddenly pulled out his pistol from his waist.

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Bang!

A gunshot!

A circle of red appeared between the soldier's eyebrows as he fell on his back in a pool of blood!

All this happened in a matter of seconds! Hubert's actions were completed in one fluid motion and frightened all the soldiers he brought!

He calmly put the pistol back into the holster at his waist.

Thud, thud, thud!

His men instantly raised their guns and aimed them at Philip and the others again.

Steven's face darkened at Hubert's actions. He frowned and said angrily, "Hubert, are you challenging District Master Larson?"

Hubert smiled and said, "Steven, don't threaten me with your district master. Our Master Stone is also a district master on the same level! If you have the ability, let's fight to grab this person today! Whoever wins can take him away!"

Steven's eyes twitched as a cold chill slowly emerged from his body. Both parties were in a highly tense deadlock at this time! That was because this was District 12! It was an area where bloodshed could occur at the slightest disagreement! Gun battles were not uncommon here! This was the Death Block!

A crack was heard. Abruptly, a rumble of thunder sounded in the sky as if it was marking doomsday!

A blue thunderbolt flashed across the night sky and illuminated the entire neighborhood!

Everyone's faces looked ghastly pale under the light.

Thud!

Almost at the same time, Steven and Hubert whipped out pistols from their waists! The muzzles of the pistols were aimed at each other's brows!

The situation was on the verge of breaking out! Everyone gasped. "Hubert, do you dare make a move?" Steven asked coldly.

Hubert smiled cruelly and said, "Steven, we're one of a kind, so why bother with words? Tonight, only one of us will remain standing. If you're scared, I don't mind letting you go as long as you bow down to me."

Hehe.

Steven sneered, "Hubert, you've crossed the line! Young Master Clarke is a distinguished guest invited by District Master Larson. Your actions are disrespectful to him!"

Hubert raised his eyebrows and said, "Master Stone wants me to bring Young Master Clarke over to the mansion for a chat. After the chat, he'll naturally be released, so why are you so nervous? Why don't I ask Master Stone to call Master Larson about this?"

"No need!"

Suddenly, a cold and deep voice came from behind everyone.

Philip stepped out. His eyes swept over Hubert, Steven, and the others. He said coldly, "I'll just say it once, Tonight, I'm here by invitation from District Master Larson. I don't want any fuss. If Mr. Stone really wants to invite me over, then let him wait!"

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As soon as the words were spoken, it could be said that there was no room for maneuvering.

Hubert side-eyed the stern-faced Philip and said with a sneer, "Young Master Clarke, have you decided?"

Philip looked indifferently at Hubert and said, "No one has treated me as an object that can be tossed around yet. Mr. Stone is the first, and for this reason, I've decided to give him a little advice."

With that said, under everyone's baffled gaze, Philip drew a customized pistol from the waist of a Necron by his side.

Bang!

A gunshot was heard throughout the checkpoint!

In everyone's astonished eyes, they saw that Hubert's hand that held the gun had been shot by Philip!

Hiss!

Instantly, everyone gasped aloud. He actually fired!

That was Tucker Stone's subordinate!

In District 12, Hubert had a notorious reputation! Hubert dropped the pistol in his hand, clutched his bloody arm as his eyes turned scarlet.

He burst out with biting killing intent as he glared at Philip and roared. "Young Master Clarke, how dare you fire at me?! This is District 12, not your Clarke family's territory! My boss is Tucker Stone, one of the district masters of District 12!"

However, Philip merely tossed the gun in his hand back to the Necron. He stuffed his hands in his trouser pockets, his stern eyes revealing a biting chill as he stared at Hubert and said, "What about Tucker Stone? What about District 12? Don't forget, this is Arcadia Island! The Clarke family will always be in charge! A small captain like you dares to disrespect me? Even if I kill you at District 12's entrance today, will Tucker Stone dare to come out and show his fangs to me?"

His roar shook the scene! This was the first time that someone from the Clarke family dared to issue a challenge at the entrance of District 12! Moreover, it was against Tucker Stone!

Hubert frowned, his arm bleeding non-stop.

He stared at Philip grimly and sneered. "Very well, As expected of the eldest young master of the main Clarke family. Such courage and confidence! I can also tell you right now that as long as you dare to step into District 12 today, you'll make an enemy out of me, Hubert Harris! I'll definitely keep a close eye on you! Just watch out, I'll certainly find the opportunity to kill you!"

"I heard that you also brought back your wife and two kids. Haha, I hope you can protect them well. Starting from today, you'll be up against me!"

After saying this, Hubert turned his head and wanted to leave.

However, at that moment, Philip's cold eyes that had already mellowed down sparked with bone-chilling killing intent! He exhaled as he looked up at the sky full of rolling dark clouds and lightning flashes. He said, "At first, I planned to leave you a way out, but you've chosen to seek death. What I dislike the most is when people threaten me with my wife and children. The people of District 12 are no exception."

As soon as he said that, Hubert, who had turned around and was about to leave, stopped in his tracks.

Hubert turned around again and met Philip's eyes.

At that moment, he felt as if he was being targeted by a ferocious beast! That look was very scary! It was as if one look from him could overwhelm a thousand enemies! Hubert's heart could not help but tighten.

He frowned and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Philip walked up to Hubert, stared at him coldly, and said, "My wife and kids are absolutely off-limits. Even if this is a verbal threat, I'll still do my best to prevent any possible mishaps. I'm sorry, but you've crossed the line and deserve to die!"

With that said, Philip threw a punch! At that moment, everyone saw Philip's fist transform into a blazing fire chimera.

Puff!

It burst out suddenly and slammed into Hubert's chest!

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The fire chimera that burst out from Philip's punch pierced through Hubert's stomach!

As if being burnt by magma, Hubert's stomach was translucent from the front to the back. His flesh and bones could be seen turning into fiery liquid!

Hubert was dumbfounded as he stared at Philip and spat out a word, "You..."

He collapsed before he could finish his words.

This scene shocked everyone. The fire chimera punched out by Philip just now flew into the sky before it turned into a flame and disappeared into nothingness!

What method was this?

No one dared to imagine at all!

Steven frowned as he looked at Philip's punch and made a rough judgment. Like District Master Larson, he was that kind of special talent!

Steven immediately shouted, "Everyone, listen to my order and disarm their weapons!"

At his command, the soldiers brought by Steven took down Hubert's subordinates and pressed them to the ground!

Then, he walked up to Philip and said, "Young Master Clarke, my district master is waiting. Please follow me."

Philip looked away from Hubert's body, nodded indifferently, and got back into the car.

Then, Philip's convoy followed Steven's convoy. They cleared the checkpoint and officially entered District 12.

Of course, the news of what had happened at the checkpoint was quickly relayed to a brightly lit mansion deep in the hinterland of District 12!

This mansion that covered an area of several thousand square feet was a white building. Soldiers with guns patrolled inside and outside the mansion. Soldiers were also stationed at all gates, strictly checking the people and vehicles that entered and exited.

At this moment, in the villa in the center of the mansion. A middle-aged man wearing a robe sat on the sofa in the living room, smoking a cigar.

Around him were sexy women in all shapes and figures from all over the world, They were dancing as entertainment, and they were performing a striptease that stimulated the heart.

In the living room, several other men and women in suits and casual clothes mingled with this middle-aged man.

"Mr. Stone, here's to our cooperation."

One of them was a sexy goddess who wore a fiery red dress with a high slit. She raised her glass and said with flaming red lips.

The middle-aged man with gray hair, a round face, and a lot of emerald and diamond rings on his fingers looked like a nouveau riche. He raised his glass, toasted with the woman, and drank it all in one go.

Then, he took a puff of his cigar and said with a big smile, "Miss Young, it's a pleasure to work with you. I hope our operation will start tomorrow."

Miss Young nodded graciously and said, "Of course. As long as you can help us get the pass, our goods in the outside world can directly enter District 12. At that time, those things will

belong to you, and you can gain a 300% profit! I believe it won't be long before you become the richest district master in District 12! This way, your win in the next election to become the president of District 12 will be guaranteed."

Tucker Stone smiled happily with a cigar in his mouth. He pointed at Miss Young and said, "Miss Young, you're such a sweet talker. I like women like you. Here, let's wish us a great victory!"

Miss Young smiled and was about to raise her glass when a man in combat uniform rushed in at the door. He walked quickly to Tucker's side and said something in his ear.

After he finished speaking, Tucker suddenly became furious. He smashed the wine glass in his hand to the floor, got up, and roared. "Damn it! That guy from the Clarke family dares to kill my guy?"

Tucker's sudden rage caused some panic among the bosses present. The man in front of them was Tucker Stone, a man who killed without blinking! He was one of the three district masters in District 12. He was the most money-grubbing, lustful, and power-hungry one! His hands were stained with blood!

Tucker took a puff of his cigar, turned around, pointed at the guard, and asked, "What else did he say?"

The guard reported, "He said he has a piece of advice for you. This is Arcadia Island and it'll always be the territory of the Clarke family. Even if District 12 is not under the Clarke family's jurisdiction, they have all the ability and means to take it back. He wants you to not cross the line, and killing Hubert is a warning to you."

Bang! After hearing this, Tucker kicked the crystal coffee table violently, causing it to topple over.

Clatter!

The wine bottles fell to the floor, and the dancing girls all stopped in shock while looking flustered.

Tucker raised his eyebrows and pointed at the women. He grinned coldly, revealing a mouthful of gold teeth.

He said, "Dance! Keep dancing!"

After yelling, Tucker sat down again. He took a puff of his cigar and said to the guard, "Send someone to follow Steven and the others. I want to see what Seth Larson is doing by inviting that young master over at such a late hour. As long as it doesn't interfere with my business, I can turn a blind eye to it. But if Seth dares to take advantage of that young master and plot against my business, I'm sorry to say that I'll make that Clarke guy stay in District 12 forever!"

"Yes, Boss!" The guard bowed and retreated before quickly leaving the mansion's hall.

In the hall, several men in suits and women in long gowns had grave expressions on their faces.

Tucker smiled and ordered the servants to clean up the place. He got up and said to everyone, "Everyone, follow me to the garden to continue our discussion."

Everyone smiled, got up, and followed Tucker to the garden.

Miss Young walked next to Tucker and asked with a smile, "Mr. Stone, listening to your conversation with your subordinate just now, did someone from the Clarke family come to District 12?"

Tucker puffed on his cigar and exhaled a mouthful of smoke. He turned his head and looked at

the woman in front of him with a smile.

He sized up her curvy body and fair neck, saying, "Oh, are you interested in the Clarke family as well? Do you want to find out? Why don't you become my woman and I'll tell you all about it?"

An imperceptible trace of chill flashed in the corner of Miss Young's eyes but a dignified and gracious smile remained on her face. She said, "Mr. Stone, you must be joking. How could a woman like me be worthy of such a majestic man like you?"

Tucker laughed and said, "Miss Young, your little mouth is really sweet. I really like you very much. Seriously, if you want to be my woman, I guarantee you can enjoy all the riches. Why don't you consider it?"

With that said, Tucker stepped forward.

Yana Young lagged behind and stood in the same spot, looking at Tucker's back. Next to her, a guard in a black suit approached and whispered, "Miss Young, we received news that Seth Larson invited Philip Clarke, the eldest young master of the main Clarke family, to meet at Summit Restaurant tonight."

Yana turned her head with a darkened face and said, "Have your people continue to keep an eye on them. I want to know their every move. This is very important for our upcoming plan in District 12! If we can't take Seth Larson down, we can take Tucker Stone. Our forces must be present in District 12!"

"Yes, Miss Young." The guard said and left the mansion when no one was paying attention.

Back to Philip's side. His convoy followed Steven's convoy until they arrived at Summit Restaurant.

This was a famous restaurant in District 12.

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Summit Restaurant was a classic building designed with red masonry and wood. A big red lantern hung at every corner of Summit Restaurant. It stood out in this quiet street!

This restaurant was located in the prosperous area of Fourth Avenue in District 12. However, due to the late hour, there was a curfew after nine o'clock. Thus, there was no one on the street. Except for patrolling people and cars, not even a dog was seen.

The convoy stopped at the entrance of Summit Restaurant.

At the door, four young ladies welcomed the guests. All of them had curvy figures and wore long dresses. Their hair was coiled on the top of their heads. When the wind blew, the hem of their dresses would lift, revealing their fair skin.

They bent over and greeted, "Welcome to Summit Restaurant, Young Master Clarke."

Philip got out of the car and looked up at the golden signboard before he followed Steven into the building.

Five Necrons followed closely behind Philip while four stayed next to the car in case of emergencies.

However, as soon as they entered the door, two men in dark green combat uniforms stepped out. They reached out to stop the five Necrons and said, "District Master Larson has ordered that only Young Master Clarke is allowed to enter."

Philip frowned and looked at the five Necrons behind him. They held guns in both hands, and a red line flashed across their black helmets.

Then, a mechanical voice came from the helmet of one of the Necrons.

A cold voice said, "We're responsible for protecting Young Master Philip Clarke's safety." It was such a simple sentence.

The faces of the two men in dark green combat uniforms darkened, and they also said coldly, "District Master Larson has ordered that only Young Master Clarke is allowed to enter. No one else is allowed to enter."

As soon as the words were spoken, two Necrons took two steps forward and grabbed Philip's arms. They turned around and left!

This scene left the two men in dark green combat uniforms and Steven dumbfounded. Since they were not allowed to enter, they simply brought Philip back to the car.

Bang!

The car doors were locked!

Philip returned to the car, baffled.

At the checkpoint just now, the Necrons did not make a move, but they were so overbearing now.

“Everyone, it should be fine for me to go in alone,” Philip said tentatively.

The Necron who spoke earlier replied in the same mechanically cold voice, “We’re responsible for protecting the safety of Young Master Philip Clarke. If a situation has above 50% risk, we will enforce the safest practices!”

Philip shrugged helplessly and had to sit in the car to wait quietly.

Outside, Steven blinked his big eyes doubtfully. He was astounded. He glanced at the men in combat uniforms next to him and took out his phone helplessly.

He called Seth and said, “District Master, Philip has arrived but his guards won’t let him enter alone. We...”

“It’s okay, let his guards enter. We must be hospitable and meet all the requirements of our guests.”

At the other end of the phone, a calm, mellow, and magnetic male voice was heard.

Steven hung up the phone and walked to the car. He knocked on the car window and said, "District Master Larson says that you can all enter together."

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Very soon, several people followed Steven and entered Summit Restaurant. They went up to the third floor and sat down in a low-key but luxurious private room.

This private room was designed in a classic style with carved beams, and the screens were also painted with murals. A view of the streets could be seen outside the window.

Steven pushed open the private room door, bowed to the figure of a man with his back to everyone, and shouted respectfully, "District Master Larson, Young Master Clarke is here."

"Okay," the man replied throatily.

Steven turned sideways and made an inviting gesture to Philip and the others outside the door.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, stepped into the room, and saw the figure.

Wearing a light gray suit, he stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the view of the streets outside the window.

The figure was about 1.8 meters tall with a burly stature. It was not the bulging muscular type but rather sinewy.

In short, just at the sight of his back, Philip had a general impression of District Master Larson.
"Welcome to Summit Restaurant."

As he spoke, Seth Larson turned around. He had a handsome face and well-defined eyebrows. He wore a pair of black-rimmed glasses and a tie, looking like quite the gentleman.

Especially his voice, which sounded quite magnetic and sexy.

The smile at the corner of his mouth and the upward angle of his thin lips also made it easy for others to feel close to him.

This was Seth Larson, one of the three district masters of the Death Block that was District 12.

He politely gestured to Philip and invited him to sit.

Philip took a seat. Two Necrons stood at the door while another three stood behind him, protecting him very well.

After all, outside the door was full of Steven's people.

Moreover, Philip also found four cameras with flashing red lights in this room.

"District Master Larson, why are you looking for me so late at night?" Philip asked, his eyes on Seth.

This man, who looked just a few years older than Philip, had a handsome appearance. However, those eyes revealed deep wisdom and complex schemes that went beyond his age. This was Philip's judgment of him.

Seth smiled, sat down, and motioned for the servant to serve tea. He said with a smile, "Young Master Clarke, this is Earl Grey tea that just arrived from Riverdale. Do give it a try."

Philip looked at the smelled a faint fragrance cup of tea and After thinking about it, Philip picked up the teacup, took a sip, and said with a smile, "District Master Larson, this tea is of the highest quality. Is it from the Eastern Mountain?"

Seth smiled and said, "You're really amazing to be able to tell the origin of this tea with just one sip.

Philip put down the teacup, smiled, and said, "If there is something you want to discuss with me, please go ahead. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave. As you know, my wife and daughter are waiting for me."

Seth smiled and motioned for the servant to clear the tea set. He said directly, "I want to get rid of Tucker Stone with the help of your power."

Hearing that, Philip frowned. He leaned back on the seat languidly and crossed his arms. Looking at Seth indifferently, he asked, "Why should I help you?"

Seth smiled blandly and said, "You experienced Tucker's actions first-hand just now. He won't spare anyone he sets his eyes on. Besides, you've killed someone close to him, and Tucker must have found out by now. According to the news sent by my people, Tucker has already dispatched two small teams at the checkpoint. As long as you leave this place tonight, you'll be taken away by his people."

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At this point, Seth paused briefly to look at Philip's reaction.

The expression on Philip's face darkened. He did not like Tucker Stone because his actions could be regarded as a provocation and they had crossed the line. He was the eldest young master of the main Clarke family, after all, yet Tucker dared to send his people to invite Philip back to his place so forcefully.

"If that's the case, I don't think it's enough to compel me to help you. District 12 is not under the Clarke family's jurisdiction, after all. It's difficult for our power to penetrate this place. Besides, offending

Tucker Stone brings no benefit to me. I don't have any ideas for District 12 right now." Philip expressed his intentions diplomatically.

Seth nodded. He knew it would be difficult to get Philip to help him with just a few words. Hence, he clapped his hands, and the servant handed Philip a tablet.

The tablet screen showed the footage from a hidden camera. It was none other than the image of Tucker's mansion as he conspired with Yana Young and the others.

Philip looked at it with a frown.

Seth asked lightly, "Young Master Clarke, you should know that woman, right?"

Philip's face was indifferent. The woman in the video was none other than Yana Young. Philip

had met her once. How did this woman appear in District 12?

"What are you trying to say?" Philip asked.

Seth got up, put his hands behind his back, and stood at the window. He looked at the vast District 12 and said, "She's from the Alliance. The power of the Alliance has penetrated District 12, and the culprit is none other than Tucker Stone. The thing they're talking about is a new type of white powder from the outside world, which can destroy one's nervous system and control one's mind. Once this thing enters District 12 and Tucker sells it rampantly, it'll cause great harm to District 12. When that happens, Tucker will rule over District 12 alone. Moreover, the next election is imminent. Once Tucker is elected president, he'll reign for three years."

"In the past, the elections produced no results because of the tripartite and each of us ruled separately. However, it's different this time. The other party has started contacting Tucker in secret."

After saying that, Seth took a long breath. He turned to Philip and said, “The goal of the Alliance is not just District 12. District 12 is only one stage of their experiment. Once their plan succeeds in District 12, it’ll affect the entire Arcadia Island in the future! When that happens, it’ll be too late for you to stop them.”

After hearing that, Philip looked at the content of the video and fell into deep thought.

He knew that Seth’s words were just to disguise his ambition of wanting to uproot Tucker.

However, Philip found no reason to refute. That was because this was indeed a matter of life and death for Arcadia Island. If what Seth said was true, Philip must make a decision!

“How can I believe that what you said is true? Arcadia Island is not the outside world. Even if the Alliance you mentioned has infiltrated District 12, wouldn’t that be a favorable opportunity for the Clarke family? After all, I’ve been thinking about reclaiming District 12 for a long time,” Philip said with a smile.

Chapter 2171

Seth looked at Philip as a smile slowly blossomed on his face. He said, “You’re carved out of the same mold as your mother. Even your characters are the same.”

Hearing this, Philip frowned. After a long while, he said, “How long were you with my mother?”

Seth turned around and looked up at the gray, gloomy sky. The muffled thunder exploded in his ears as the lightning flashed in his eyes constantly.

He said, “It’s about to rain.” Philip also looked out the window.

Seth continued, "Back then , it was in such weather that my adoptive mother rescued me from that place. After that, she brought me into the door of the Nonagon and taught me many things. She always said that I was stupid, and I, too, felt that I was stupid. She had to teach me many things many times but I just couldn't master any of them. However, she didn't know that I had already learned everything long ago. I just didn't want to tell her that. In this way, she'd take the time to accompany me and teach me."

As Philip listened, his face grew darker. He stared coldly at Seth,

Seth turned to him and said, "Philip, do you know? I've always been jealous of you because she was always thinking and talking about you. She kept mentioning you, her precious son, to me. You were the son she could never let go of. Many times, she was arranging everything for you behind your back. I always thought how wonderful it would be if I were you, the biological son of my adoptive mother. In this way, her love would all be mine.

"Enough!"

Suddenly, Philip roared as he glared fixedly at Seth. He said, "You've strayed from the topic of our meeting today!"

Seth smiled and said, "Philip, to help me is to help you. District 12 will always be a thorn in the Clarke family's side. Back then, Mother took charge of District 12 to curb the main and branch Clarke families and to achieve a delicate balance. Here, there are many things that the Clarkes can't get involved in, and there are many things that the Clarkes can't control. If you help me, it will pave the road for you to rule the Clarke family in the future. As long as you help me, I can promise you one condition, a condition that I'll try my best to help you with. So, what do you think of my generous offer?"

Seth's face was full of smiles, and his eyes were shining brightly as if he had Philip in the bag.

After a second of silence, Philip got up and asked, "You said that you have entered the Nonagon's door with Mother before. What's your current strength?"

Seth smiled, raised his hand, and a golden ball of light suddenly erupted from his palm. Mysterious and obscure runes circled this ball of light. This ball of light also quickly illuminated this private room golden.

Seth flipped his hand back and the ball of light disappeared. He said, "My strength is acceptable, and I have the ability to protect myself. You don't have to worry about me. You, however, are not even considered a disciple of the first zone yet you dared to take such dangerous action at the checkpoint. Don't you know that many people are now keeping a close eye on the Clarke family and you? If they find out that you've developed your energy field and attributes, do you think they can still hold back?"

Hehe.

Philip chuckled and said, "I never had the intention of hiding it because my goal is to enter the Nonagon's door. I must take a look no matter what. In that case, why not speed up the plans for them?"

Seth nodded with admiration in his eyes and said, "Interesting. You're the first guy I've met who interests me. As expected of my adoptive mother's son. No wonder she chose you as her heir back then. I'm curious to know how far you can grow."

Philip frowned. His mother's heir? What did Seth mean by that?

Chapter 2172

"What do you mean?" Philip asked. "Why am I my mother's heir?"

Seth smiled and said, "It's nothing. Let's get back to the point. I want to ask you to help me take control of District 12. As long as you help me, when the time comes, we can cooperate from both inside and outside. District 12 will become a stronghold of the Clarke family. What do you think?"

Philip sullenly looked at Seth's smiling face and said, "How confident are you to deal with Tucker Stone?"

Seth raised five fingers and said, "50-5 0."

Philip frowned and said, "Are you taking a gamble?"

Seth smiled and said, "Many times, it's a gamble in many things. As long as I put the right stakes, I win. If I lose, I also have a way to deal with it. How about it, Eldest Young Master of the main Clarke family? You aren't afraid, are you?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer, "Seth Larson, this is not in line with your personality. You shouldn't be someone who likes to use goading tactics."

Seth laughed and said, "Philip, this is interesting. What kind of person do you think I am?"

Philip smiled and said, "You're a person who trusts no one. In your eyes, everyone, including me, can be pawns you use to pave the way for yourself. I have to remind you that if you make use of the Clarke family's power, you can never escape again."

The smile on Seth's face slowly froze. He looked at Philip very seriously and said, "I must get rid of Tucker Stone!"

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, I'll trust you this once. I hope you won't disappoint me."

After that, Philip turned around and left with the Necrons.

Seth stood in the private room, and a sneer slowly surfaced on his cold face before he turned solemn.

He turned around and watched as Philip got into the car downstairs before he said to Steven behind him, "Send him to the checkpoint and withdraw. I want to see how much strength he has to help me."

Steven was taken aback and asked doubtfully, "District Master, are you going to let Tucker snipe Philip?"

Seth said sternly, "He can only be helpful to me if he survives. If he can't even pass a hurdle like Tucker Stone, that means I misjudged him."

Then, Seth turned to Steven and said, "Tell our people at the checkpoint to withdraw. No matter what happens, don't show up."

Steven nodded in response and watched as Seth left.

He quickly notified his men at the checkpoint by a satellite phone. Soon, all soldiers at the checkpoint belonging to Seth withdrew.

Philip's convoy headed straight to the checkpoint and suddenly stopped about a hundred meters from the exit.

The Necron sitting in the co-passenger seat looked at the soldiers who had quickly gathered at the exit a hundred meters away. He said coldly, "Turn back! Find another route to head out!"

After that, the driver pulled back the rifle bolt and got ready for battle!

The Necrons on either side of Philip in the backseat also immediately went into a highly tense combat stance!

At the same time, the car's artificial intelligence system was activated. An electronically synthesized female voice said, "The system is computing the departure route. The system has completed the computation!"

Chapter 2173

Vroom!

A thunderous roar of the car's engine! Instantly, the car accelerated and reversed in retreat with a tailspin!

Four Cadillacs shuttled through the empty streets at high speed!

At the same time, several black modified cars rushed out quickly on both sides of the street! Every modified car was equipped with machine guns! Three fighter jets followed closely in the air!

"The vehicles below, you've been locked on target. Pull over at once! Mr. Tucker invites Young

Master Clarke for a chat at his mansion!"

"We repeat, don't make unnecessary struggles! Mr. Tucker doesn't want to ruin the relationship with the Clarke family. Please pull over immediately!"

"Please pull over immediately! Otherwise, we will take all necessary actions!"

This was District 12, the Death Block!

Four black Cadillacs sped through the streets of District 12! In the car, Philip looked at the modified cars chasing them in the rearview mirror and the fighter jets closely following them in the sky through the panoramic sunroof.

His face became darker and darker.

Tucker Stone! Well done! He actually dared to ambush them!

Philip asked grimly, "What are the chances of breaking through?"

The vehicle's AI system quickly replied, "According to the planned route, there is a 70% chance that we can break through, but it'll involve a fierce battle."

Philip's face darkened as he looked at the Necron in the co-passenger seat. He asked, "How confident are you?"

The Necron replied, "We will protect Young Master Clarke to our deaths."

Philip frowned, and the car quickly performed a drift! Then, the three Cadillacs behind blocked the only entrance to the street.

The five Necrons in the car quickly jumped out and used the guns with high firepower in front of them to shoot at the modified armored cars behind them!

Rat-tat-tat!

Dense shots from the machine guns swept through!

Boom!

The armored car at the forefront exploded in the shoot-out! The ruined vehicle burned in the blazing fire. Several other armored cars passed through the fire. The soldiers on the roof also wielded machine guns and fired at the Necrons!

For a while, sounds of gunfire filled the neighborhood. Flying bullets shattered the glass, exterior walls, and billboards of the shops on both sides of the street!

One of the Necrons put away the machine gun that was in front of his chest. The machine gun quickly transformed into a long, sharp saber!

He half crouched before exerting his strength and jumped high into the air! Two dots of red!

Two red lights flashed on his helmet and he landed on the incoming modified combat vehicle. He raised the long black mechanical blade high in his hand and slashed down!

Squeak!

The entire modified car was cut apart by the Necron!

Boom!

An explosion raged through the streets! The Necron was covered in the blazing flames. The long black blade in his right arm changed forms with a click into a submachine gun.

He fired at the soldiers approaching from both sides of the street!

Chapter 2174

All the soldiers carried submachine guns at this moment and fired wildly at the Necron!

However, all bullets that hit the Necron would only emit a popping and crackling sound with sparks. They did not deal any damage to the Necron!

Whoosh! Suddenly, one of the soldiers in the group with a single missile launcher on his shoulder pulled the trigger on the Necron!

Boom!

The missile was launched and hit the Necron directly, who was blown away by the impact of the explosion!

Amid the flames, the figure with electric sparks on his right arm stood up again! Red lights flashed across his black helmet.

Tucker's men were all stunned when they saw the Necron standing up again in the fire. That was because they discovered that this Necron was actually a robot!

At this moment, this Necron with a broken arm rushed into the crowd and started a massacre!

The other four Necrons were also locked in battle in other corners of the place.

Back to Philip. He sat in the car and watched as the scenery rapidly flashed past. Behind the car, several tails followed.

In the sky, the three fighter jets also had the car Philip was sitting in displayed on their screen: The aircraft pilot pressed the launch button.

Whoosh!

The fighter jets filled up the magazines and launched two missiles at the speeding vehicle!

The tail flames of the missiles carried terrifying power.

Boom!

Two explosions caused a fire to rage. Two charred pits were blasted on the street.

However, the vehicle rushed out of the fire unscathed!

At this moment, Philip sat in the car. His face became darker and darker. He ordered coldly, "Shoot down that fighter jet in the sky!"

"Yes! Homing missile ready to launch!"

The artificial intelligence system of the car said.

Whoosh!

With a sound that cut through the sky, a missile bracket popped out from the lower end of the Cadillac's left door. A missile was launched and quickly lifted off. It was aimed at the fighter jet!

The pilot of that fighter jet saw the speeding missile and swerved around in a panic!

However, the missile followed right behind!

Boom!

An explosion sounded in the air. Burning remnants of the fighter jet fell from the sky and smashed everywhere!

Soon, the Cadillac rammed into a six-lane street!

Right in front of the car was the eighth exit of District 12.

At this moment, a team of patrol soldiers at the checkpoint saw the fast-approaching Cadillac in the night and they were almost blinded by the bright swaying headlights!

The patrol captain shouted an order, "Fire!"

Rat-tat-tat!

A team of more than a dozen people immediately fired at the incoming vehicle!

Dense lines of fire and bullets hit the vehicle. They left some traces of burnt marks but they did not impede the vehicle one bit!

"Close the gate!" The captain roared, and the gate behind him fell slowly!

Inside the car, the AI system quickly analyzed how much time they had left before the gate closed.

In an instant , the car abruptly stopped a dozen meters away from the group of soldiers!

The gate also fell with a bang!

They could not get out!

Very soon, dozens of soldiers and several modified combat vehicles gathered around. They surrounded Philip's car right in the middle.

The man in a combat uniform who took the lead was quite arrogant. He jumped off the vehicle, patted his uniform, and walked up to Philip's car with a gun in his hand.

He shouted, "Young Master Clarke, this is the last time Mr. Stone is inviting you. Get down from the car!"

Chapter 2175

Philip and the others sat in the car, staring coldly at the scene of them being surrounded.

Philip's gaze went grim as extremely fierce killing intent rose from his body!

Tucker Stone! Very good! Of course, the scene at this moment was also broadcasted live in the mansion.

Tucker sat on the sofa and watched the scene on the LCD screen with a sneer on his face. He sipped his red wine and embraced a sexy woman. He puffed on a cigar, pointed at the LCD screen, and asked Yana Young who was sitting beside him with a smile, "Miss Young, do you think I can invite Young Master Clarke over?"

Yana glanced at the events on the screen.

With swords drawn, dozens of soldiers with guns, as well as combat vehicles and fighter jets, the Cadillac was completely surrounded in the middle.

Even Superman would find it difficult to escape now.

"Mr. Stone, you're really amazing. You even dare to surround the young master of the Clarke family. The reputation of District 12 is indeed as rumored outside. You don't take the Clarke family seriously," Yana said blandly.

Tucker laughed and said, "Miss Young, you're right in saying that. I'm the king in District 12. Who is the Clarke family? If I want to invite him over, he has to come!"

Back to Philip's side. Seeing so many soldiers outside the car, Philip opened the car door and stepped down.

The leader in combat uniform sneered and said, "Young Master Clarke, have you thought about it?"

Philip glanced coldly at the dozens of soldiers with guns. He then calmly took out a pack of cigarettes from his trousers pocket, lit one, and inhaled deeply.

The scarlet cigarette butt seemed particularly eye-catching in the night.

Philip exhaled a mouthful of smoke and asked the man in the lead, "Do you know what it's like to die?"

When the man heard Philip's question, his face suddenly tensed and darkened. He laughed coldly and said, "Young Master Clarke, I don't understand what you're talking about. I advise you not to make unnecessary struggles. Take a closer look. All the muzzles here are aimed at you. No matter how powerful you are, it's still a dead-end!"

Philip chuckled and flicked the cigarette butt in his hand. The scarlet tip exploded in the air like fireworks.

Bang! Boom!

Instantly, four Necrons jumped out from the Cadillac.

Missiles were fired from their arms and directly hit the several combat vehicles around as well as the fighter jets hovering in the sky!

Balls of fire and smoke soared into the sky. A modern warfare blockbuster was staged here!

The leading man in combat uniform immediately shouted, "Fire!"

However, it was too late! After the four Necrons dealt the blow, they immediately jumped to Philip's side and guarded him closely in the middle!

Dense firing lines and bullets hit them, which only made rattling sounds without dealing any damage to them!

As for the Necrons, their arms automatically switched weapon forms into a six-barreled machine gun!

Rat-tat-tat!

For a while, the eighth exit was filled with the earth-shattering sound of machine-gun fire!

The rapidly firing bullets repelled this group of dozens of soldiers! Many modified combat vehicles were blasted till the doors and bodies were full of bullet holes the size of bird's eggs. Then, they exploded into balls of flames!

All this happened in half a minute. The scene was a sea of fire with charred bodies everywhere!

The leading man in combat uniform fell in a pool of blood and was continuously coughing up blood.

Philip walked up to him and looked down on him coldly. Then, he bent down and removed a small camera from his neck.

Philip stared at that camera, and the film footage was synchronized to Tucker's mansion!

Chapter 2176

At this moment, the sneer on Tucker's face had long since solidified and turned grim.

He looked at the handsome face with extremely cold eyes on the screen, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

The two teams he sent out were destroyed just like that? This was simply too unexpected!

On the screen, Philip's mouth curled up in a smirk as he said, "Tucker Stone, I'll remember you. I hope you won't die first because one day in the future, I'll kill you with my hands!"

With that said, Philip continued, "Yana Young, it's nice to see you in District 12. If there's a change, we'll meet."

After these words, the screen went black.

Tucker smashed the wine glass in his hand on the LCD screen in anger! He roared. "That damned brat! How dare he look down on me?!"

"Men!"

His furious roar resounded throughout the mansion.

A guard walked in and asked with a bow, "Boss, what are your orders?"

Tucker got up and ordered, "Mobilize the four defense teams to the eighth exit immediately. Kill Philip Clarke and the others!"

The guard responded and withdrew. However, he returned soon after and said, "Boss, Philip Clarke and his gang have left District 12."

Bang!

Tucker kicked the coffee table into pieces and roared, "All of you are a bunch of trash! I've trained all of you for so long, but you can't even catch a single person! This is District 12, not the fucking Clarke family's territory! Issue an assassination order and summon the death warriors under me. Hunt down Philip Clarke and his wife and kids on Arcadia Island!"

"Yes!" The guard backed out again.

At this moment, Yana sat on the sofa and looked at the furious Tucker. She chuckled and said, "Mr. Stone, why are you so angry? Doing this will only ruin your relationship with the Clarke family completely. If Roger Clarke makes up his mind to take back District 12, it'll be detrimental to you."

Tucker inhaled sharply. The cold and cruel expression on his face slowly turned into a sneer.

He turned to Yana and said, "You're right."

Seth Larson was in a room wearing a shirt. He was holding a glass of wine in one hand and had the other hand in his trouser pocket. He looked at the scenery of the underworld that was District 12.

Different from the other districts that were prosperous, this place was more sinful.

A knock on the door.

"Enter!" Seth said.

Steven walked in and said with a bow, "District Master, Philip and the others have left safely."

With a faint smile, Seth said, "Okay. Send the things I prepared to the Clarke family on the ancestor commemoration day."

"Yes, Sir," Steven replied and left the room.

Seth stood alone in front of the French window, took a sip of the red wine in his glass, and said softly, "I hope you like this gift of mine."

Philip did not stop after returning to Clarke Manor and headed straight back to his residence.

At this moment, Wynn was still waiting in the living room for Philip's return.

When she saw him appearing at the door, she immediately got up and trotted over. She asked with concern, ‘Where have you been? You didn’t even call me or send a text message after so long. Don’t you know that I was worried sick about you?’

Chapter 2177

Philip smiled tenderly, touched Wynn’s spotless forehead, and said, “I met a friend and chatted a little too long, so I got delayed. Why aren’t you sleeping?”

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, “I was worried about you. How could I sleep?”

Philip laughed and put his arm around Wynn. The two sat on the sofa together.

Wynn leaned on his shoulder and curled her legs. She wrapped her arms around Philip’s waist. She smiled happily and sweetly while saying, “Phil, is it true that you’ll take me to my mother-in-law’s mausoleum tomorrow?”

Philip nodded and held Wynn’s tender little hand. He said, “Yes, I’ll bring you there tomorrow. The day after tomorrow will be the ancestor commemoration ceremony. At that time, you’ll become the true young madam of the Clarke family.”

“Ancestor commemoration ceremony?” Wynn raised her head and looked at Philip in confusion.

She said, “You never mentioned it to me.”

Philip smiled, scratched her cute nose, and said, “It’s not a big deal. It’s just to pay respect to the ancestors and announce that you’re the young madam of the Clarke family. It’s very simple. I’ll be going with you when the time comes.”

Wynn nodded doubtfully and leaned back against Philip’s shoulder with a faint smile on her face.

Philip was not so relaxed. He spoke lightly of the ceremony, but it was practically a disaster waiting to happen.

"By the way , what's up with Mila? Did you find out anything?" Philip suddenly asked.

Wynn shook her head and said, "Not yet. Some blood was drawn for testing."

Speaking of which, Philip got up and went to Mila's bedroom with Wynn.

The cute pink bedroom was decorated in a princess theme. Mila slept soundly in bed, her little round face looking very cute.

Philip and Wynn stood at the head of the bed and quietly looked at their daughter. Wynn said, "Phil, I'm a little worried."

Philip asked, "What are you worried about?"

Wynn thought for a while before she raised her head and said, "When I gave birth to Nelson at the hospital back then, the man who gave me a blood transfusion said something to me. Although I was unconscious, I could vaguely hear it."

Philip frowned and looked at Wynn. Was she referring to Shane Lovelace?

"What did he say?" Philip asked.

Wynn thought for a while and replied, "He said the blood in my body is not the same as his. It's more dangerous and powerful than his. I didn't understand what he was saying but I could sense that he seemed to be very fearful and scared."

Philip frowned as his face darkened.

Wynn added, "By the way, he also said something along the lines of... The Lovelace family's millennium plan is about to succeed... Phil, who's the Lovelace family? Why did that person say such strange things? Who is he?"

Philip smiled and said, "It's nothing. Maybe you heard it wrong."

Wynn nodded and did not dwell on it.

A night passed.

The next day, Philip got up early in the morning. First, he jogged around the mountain road outside the residence before he found a tranquil gazebo.

He read the introductory book given by Instructor Lauder back then. It contained a detailed description of the daily lectures for the disciples in the first zone.

Philip just had to follow along and learn. It must be said that Philip's talent was very good with 100% potential and superb learning ability.

Philip was somewhat proficient in using the fire and water attributes, but his third attribute had yet to be activated.

One morning passed.

Near noon, Philip closed the book, got up, and looked at the blue sky.

Who would have thought that the world was full of such wondrous things? Many people sought a lifetime of wealth and power, but in the eyes of the disciples, such things were readily available and even frowned upon.

Perhaps, more people would choose to live forever in the beautiful dream of the world woven by these mighty figures.

They would never understand the cruelty of this world and would perhaps be less troubled.

Philip packed up and walked out of the gazebo. He said to the guard next to him, "Let's visit Levi Clarke of the branch family."

Chapter 2178

Levi was having a pool party at his residence and invited many young masters and young ladies from the rich families on Arcadia Island. He also found many external escorts and young models.

Each one was a goddess-level character. He even invited some famous actresses from the entertainment industry. It was simply a feast for the eyes.

Levi was happy as could be, surrounded by the crowd and intoxicated by the atmosphere.

"Young Master Clarke, when will you bring us out to have fun? We haven't left Arcadia Island for a long time."

A sultry woman slipped into Levi's embrace, her skin soaked from the pool.

Levi gave her a squeeze and said with a laugh, "Little beauty, why are you in a hurry? Wait a few more days and I'll bring you out to have fun!"

"Really? Young Master Clarke, you have to take us with you."

"That's right, we're almost dying of boredom here."

For a while, a group of women tittered and laughed around Levi. It was as if he was in the middle of a flower bush that was as beautiful as could be.

"No problem. When the time comes, I'll take you little sluts out to the sea to have fun together!"

Levi got up, raised his wine glass, and laughed smugly.

On the side, a group of young masters and young ladies from rich families had also gathered around. They were chatting and laughing with Levi.

"Young Master Clarke, I heard that the eldest young master of the main family returned and caused a big commotion in the branch family?"

A rather handsome blond man asked at this moment. "Yeah, I heard that the eldest young master beat up a lot of people from your branch family and also crippled the fourth old master. Even Gerry Clarke died."

"Young Master Clarke, what's going on here? Is he back to inherit the Clarke family?"

Levi snorted and said, "Hmph, so what if he's back? Arcadia Island no longer has a place for him. Just you wait. It won't be long before that guy is expelled from the Clarke family! When that time comes, I'll be the future heir of the Clarke family!"

Hearing that, everyone exchanged looks of astonishment before beginning to flatter him.

"Oh, really? Is that Philip Clarke going to be kicked out of the Clarke family?"

"He should have been kicked out long ago! Back in those days, that guy was like a little bully on Arcadia Island! How many rich kids' faces did he beat up?"

For a while, everyone complained because many of them here had been taught a lesson by Philip in the past and still held a grudge against him.

Just as everyone was busy flattering Levi...

Bang!

Several guards flew in from the entrance! Following that, a handsome figure with his hands in his trouser pockets appeared at the front door.

He was closely followed by a small team of Griffin Army.

Philip's gaze swept coldly over the pool party here. His eyes met Levi's.

The latter was lying on the beach chair, and Philip said coldly to him, "Levi Clarke, you have to give me an explanation for what happened last night!"

Chapter 2179

Seeing Philip, who suddenly barged in with his men, Levi immediately jumped up from his beach chair in anger.

He pointed at Philip and yelled, "Philip Clarke, how dare you?! This is the branch family, my private residence. What's your intention by breaking in with your men and injuring my guards?"

Levi's face was full of chills. He waved his hand and a group of guards with guns rushed out from around the residence!

Philip glanced around coldly and took a few steps forward.

Those tittering trollops and young models were frightened and quickly hid behind Levi and the others.

"Is that Philip Clarke? The eldest young master of the main family is so arrogant!"

"No shit. He actually dares to bring his people and barge into Young Master Levi's residence. Let's see how Levi is going to take care of him!"

"Hmph, I heard that he has just returned to Arcadia Island, yet he dares to act this way. He simply doesn't care about the branch family."

Many men and women were gathered together at this moment, secretly looking at Philip while whispering.

Hearing that, Levi was upset and roared. "Philip, I'm warning you again. This is my private residence! Take your people and get out of here! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Since they were already on bad terms, Levi saw no need to pretend and directly reprimanded Philip!

At this moment, several friends next to Levi who were his so-called lackeys, pointed at Philip and cursed, "Philip, hurry up and get lost! Don't ruin the fun at our party!"

"That's right, go back and stay with your wife and children. I heard that your wife is a slut from the outside world and has given birth to a bastard."

"Hahaha, Sunny, you shouldn't say that. Otherwise, he'll get angry and destroy your entire family."

A group of people mocked and ridiculed Philip, not treating him as the eldest young master of the main Clarke family in the least. After all, he was a wastrel who had left Arcadia Island for so many years. After his return, what storm could he set off?

At this moment, Philip's eyes were ice-cold as he turned his head to look at the guy next to Levi.

He was the one who joked about Wynn and Mila. He asked coldly, "What's your name?"

The other party had an arrogant attitude and looked at Philip with disdain. He said with a smile, "Oh, it seems the eldest young master of the main family is about to teach me a lesson. Fine, I'm standing in front of you right now. Hit me if you have the guts."

The rich young man named Sunny was smug. With Levi backing him up, he was not afraid.

However, he did not understand Philip at all. Especially when he joked about Wynn and Mila, which was playing with fire!

Thud!

Philip took a few steps forward, his eyes gloomy and cold as he stared at the guy. He said, "I'll give you a chance to admit your mistake. Kneel and apologize for your rude remarks just now."

Sunny frowned and looked a little flustered at this moment. That was because he felt the dormant killing intent from Philip, who was standing two meters away from him. That feeling made him a little scared.

However, with so many people watching right now, he was not about to kneel and apologize to Philip! That would simply be too humiliating!

Hence, he craned his neck, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "Damn it, what are you playing at? You're just a dog that was kicked out by the Clarke family and took the title of the eldest young master of the main family! How dare you show off in front of our Young Master Levi? What can you do to me if I don't apologize?"

After saying this, he smugly raised his head up toward the friends around him. His face was full of arrogance. Those friends were also full of mocking smiles and looked at Philip coldly. They, too, wanted to see what kind of powerful character this young master of the Clarke family was and whether he was as decisive as the recent rumors claimed.

After all, no one here had witnessed the scene on the day Philip returned, so they were skeptical of the rumors outside.

However, the next scene shocked everyone!

Chapter 2180

Bang!

Amid everyone's astonished gaze, Philip stepped forward, raised his foot, and kicked Sunny in the stomach, knocking the latter to the ground!

"You refuse to apologize? You brought it upon yourself!" Philip said coldly.

Sunny knelt on the ground and clutched his stomach, his face scrunched up in pain.

He looked up, raised a trembling finger, and roared, "How dare you kick me? I—"

Crack!

Before Sunny could finish his sentence, Philip reached out and broke his right hand!

Argh!

A heart-wrenching scream resounded throughout the yard in an instant!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. Philip's action was too ruthless, too fast! Before anyone could react, Sunny had lost an arm!

Then, Philip looked down condescendingly at Sunny and asked, "I'll ask you one last time, will you apologize?"

Sunny clutched his broken right arm, rolled on the ground in pain, and roared angrily. "I won't apologize! This is Young Master Levi's residence! Do you dare to kill me?"

As soon as the words left his mouth!

Bang!

A gunshot rang out throughout the yard!

Philip held a golden Desert Eagle in his hand, and the muzzle was still smoking.

On the ground, there was a red dot between Sunny's eyebrows as he fell in a pool of blood with his eyes wide open!

All this happened in two seconds! From the time Philip pulled out the Desert Eagle from the back of his waist until he killed Sunny, everything seemed to be at a standstill!

Everyone, men and women alike, stared at this scene with wide eyes while covering their mouths in disbelief!

Philip's cold and piercing gaze swept over all the men and women in the yard! This gaze was too cold and domineering. Like a real sword, it pierced everyone's heart!

Wherever Philip's gaze went, everyone silently lowered their heads. They did not dare to look him in the eye!

Splash!

Behind him, the Griffin Army threw Sunny into the blue pool, which instantly stained the pool red!

Philip looked indifferently at Levi, who was gasping with fury at this moment.

He lowered his head, took a handkerchief from the chest of a sexy girl on the side, and gently wiped the golden Desert Eagle in his hand. He then asked, "What do you have to say about what happened last night?"

Levi's face was red at the moment, and his eyelids twitched as he looked at Sunny's corpse in the pool.

He roared, "Philip Clarke, this is branch family's territory and this is my residence! How dare you kill my friend here?! Do you have any respect for me, the eldest young master of the branch family?"

Smack!

A crisp slap sounded throughout the entire residence!

Philip slapped the furious Levi on the face and said lightly, "Excuse me, don't yell at me. I really don't respect you at all."

Chapter 2181

Everyone was dumbfounded at the sight of Philip slapping Levi.

Was the eldest young master of the main family so arrogant? He even dared to hit Levi!

He really showed no respect to the eldest young master of the branch family at all!

Levi's cheeks flushed red. The clear slap mark was so eye-catching and looked like a stamp of humiliation!

He glared coldly at Philip and roared, "Philip, how dare you hit me?! This is my residence!"

However, Philip just smiled calmly as he looked at the hysterical Levi and said, "So what if this is your residence? If you dare to yell at me again, believe it or not, I'll hit you again."

Levi was frightened by those words. He took several steps back and said with a frown, "Philip, don't be too cocky. Even if you're the eldest young master of the main family, you'll suffer the consequence if you beat the eldest young master of the branch family in our territory."

After that, he waved his hand and said, "Men, come here and surround them! Today, I want to personally teach him a lesson on what it means to respect his elders!"

That was right, Levi was two years older than Philip. He was Philip's elder.

Thud!

Instantly, in a yard of thousands of square feet, teams of guards wearing black combat uniforms surrounded them from all directions! They were all armed with guns, which were aimed at Philip and the dozen members of Griffin Army behind him.

The atmosphere was extremely tense.

When Levi saw that his guards had surrounded Philip and his men, he finally dared to step forward with his hands behind his back. He narrowed his eyes, raised his chin arrogantly as he looked at Philip, and said coldly, "Do you want to know what I have to say? Well, let's see how you're going to demand an explanation!"

After saying that, Levi looked at Philip with a sneer.

Philip swept a glance across the branch family's guards who were pointing their guns at him. With a faint chill in the corner of his eyes, he roared. "Outrageous! How dare you point your guns at me? Do you still want to live?!"

This roar was deafening! The group of the branch family's guards looked at each other..

They were not stupid. The person in front of them was the eldest young master of the main family. Pointing their guns at Philip was an act of self-destruction.

However, this was the branch family, and their responsibility was to protect the branch family. Thus, after some hesitation, they still aimed their guns at Philip.

At this scene, Levi laughed and said, How about it, Philip? Do you still want to use your prestige as the young master of the main family to scare my branch family's guards? What a fool's dream! This is the branch family and they're the guards of the branch family. Of course, they'll only obey the orders of the branch family! Now, I order you to kneel and apologize for the disrespect you just showed me!"

Levi smirked as he watched all of this, his face full of pride.

The rich kids standing on the side also stood up at this moment and began to ridicule Philip.

It seemed that Sunny's death just now was just an accident to them.

"Oh, I wondered how powerful he was, but it turns out he's just a rash and impulsive young master. Sunny was too pitiful to have become collateral damage. It's all good now. Young Master Levi will definitely take revenge for him!"

"It seems that the young master of the Clarke family is no big deal, after all. The rumors from the outside world are all false and just meant to paint a pretty picture."

A group of people chattered incessantly.

When these words reached Philip's ears, he was very unhappy.

His cold eyes swept over the scene again. Wherever his gaze passed, those rich kids who spoke with irony on their faces fell silent once more.

Chapter 2182

It was too scary! How could this guy's gaze look so terrifying?

At this moment, with everyone watching, Philip cocked an eyebrow and looked at Levi coldly. He asked, "Are you really not going to explain what happened last night?"

Levi chuckled and said, "Last night? What happened last night? I don't know what you're talking about."

Philip's eyes went cold as he clenched his fists.

Levi added, "Oh, yes, now I remember. Do you mean that thing about your wife taking your child to see a doctor? Hehe, that's right, I arranged it. No doctor in the Clarke family will take them in for a medical check-up. A slut and a bastard from the outside world have no right to enjoy the superior medical resources of the Clarke family. What, has your daughter died from her illness already? It can't be that soon, right?"

After saying that, Levi sneered unkindly.

Hearing this, the pent-up anger in Philip exploded at this moment! Some people kept testing the waters and tempting death!

In that case, they could not blame Philip for being ruthless.

Stomp!

In everyone's eyes, Philip moved. He stepped forward, passed through the Griffin Army, faced the cold muzzles of the branch family's guards, and walked toward Levi!

Levi frowned as he had a very bad premonition and said sullenly, "Philip, stop right there! If you dare take another step forward, I'll get them to fire!"

However, Philip did not seem to hear Levi and continued to stride forward.

Levi was furious. Seeing Philip getting closer, he roared. "What are you waiting for? Fire!"

The branch family's guards immediately pulled the safety!

Swish!

However, before the branch family's guards who made a move knew what was going on, a light whistle rang in the ears. Then, a long silver arrow pierced through their bulletproof vests before their heads went crooked and they fell in a pool of blood on the floor!

This happened in a split second! The Griffin Army behind Philip had fired their arrows!

Levi was shocked and roared. "Everyone, fire! Shoot them! Kill them all! If something goes wrong, I'll be responsible!"

However, it was too late! Philip had already walked up to Levi. His eyes were like the demon lord from hell as he stared at Levi condescendingly and said solemnly, "You're seeking death!"

After saying that, Philip reached out and fiercely strangled Levi's neck, lifting him!

Levi's face turned red as he clutched at Philip's arms and beat him non-stop. "You... Let go of me... Let go."

Levi felt very uncomfortable and rolled back. He had difficulty breathing his eyes and kept kicking his legs!

Those rich kids all around panicked at this scene!

Thump!

Philip threw Levi into the pool that was dyed red just now!

Levi fell into the pool, choked on a few mouthfuls of water, and struggled to get his head out of the water.

However, before he could catch his breath, a big unfeeling hand grabbed his head and pressed him down again.

Splash!

Levi struggled desperately and flapped his arms constantly, splashing water all over.

Philip asked coldly, "Do you know your mistake now?"

Chapter 2183

Splash!

Philip pulled Levi's head up. Levi was choking on a lot of water at the moment.

Spitting out the water, he shouted fiercely, "I don't admit it! How dare you do this to me?! I'll ask my fathers"

Splash!

Before Levi could finish his sentence, Philip once again pressed his head into the water !

This went on repeatedly.

Finally, Philip let go.

Levi flailed a couple of times before floating in the pool.

Seeing this scene, those rich young masters and young ladies who were hiding in silence trembled and dared not speak!

This was too horrible !

He actually drowned Levi?

Philip got up and indifferently looked at Levi's body floating in the pool. He turned and left with the Griffin Army.

After they left, the guards of the branch family jumped into the pool to fish Levi out. Then, medical staff appeared and quickly gave Levi CPR and artificial respiration.

After ten minutes of rescue, Levi inhaled sharply. His eyes widened and he vomited a few mouthfuls of water before slumping weakly on the ground.

He truly just had a near-death experience. He sat up with red eyes and roared angrily, "Philip Clarke, I won't let you off!"

The group of rich kids also gathered around and asked about him in concern.

Levi pushed them away coldly and staggered as he left the yard with the help of his servants.

Philip received a call from George Thomas not long after he left the branch family.

"Young Master, Miss Chloe of the Sommerset family has arrived at Arcadia Island. Do you want to meet her?" George asked cautiously.

Philip frowned and asked, "Why is she here?"

It had been a long time since he had heard from Chloe, so he was a little surprised.

George stammered, "Uh, Miss Chloe is your fiancee in name, after all. Moreover, she has a marriage contract with you."

Speaking of this, Philip felt himself getting a headache.

He had brought Wynn back to Arcadia Island but he had not perfectly resolved this matter with Chloe yet.

"Okay, I get it. Where is she?" Philip asked.

George said, "Max Bar."

"Okay." Philip ended the call and stuck his hands in his trouser pockets, looking a little helpless.

What was this woman doing in Arcadia Island at this time?

District 9, Max Bar.

Although it was daytime outside, the bar was full of music and dance. It was very lively.

Philip was slightly unhappy as he walked into this place where young people looked to release their overactive hormones.

Why did Chloe come to this place alone? What would happen if she was taken advantage of?

After searching for a long time, he finally found Chloe in a white short skirt sitting at the bar counter. She was holding a glass of wine in her hand and bowing her head drunkenly.

There were also two tattooed delinquent youths next to her, leaning against Chloe's body. They obviously had bad intentions.

At this time, Chloe was so drunk that her mind was a little fuzzy. The two delinquent youths with tattoos and permed hair came to chat with Chloe because of her beauty at first, but when they saw no one around Chloe and that she seemed drunk, malicious thoughts welled in their minds.

One of the young men put his hand on Chloe's fair shoulder and asked, "Hey pretty, why are you drinking by yourself? Do you want my company?"

Chapter 2184

Chloe's eyes were blurry at this time, and she could not hear clearly.

Hearing someone talking to her at this time, Chloe asked without raising her head, "Philip, are you here to pick me up?"

The two youths glanced at each other and smirked lecherously. This little hussy was actually calling out a man's name . Was she troubled by love?

"Oh, it's me! I'm here to pick you up! Come home with me, hehe." The other guy said with a wicked smile before he reached out for Chloe's waist.

Unexpectedly, Chloe acted as if she was electrocuted. She shook off the hands of the two, saying angrily and aggrievedly, "I don't want to go home with you! You're already married and have kids. You have long forgotten our initial promise. I hate you!"

While saying that, Chloe started crying. The two delinquent youths were stunned and exchanged a glance.

One of the youths asked for a glass of wine at the bar.

Seeing that no one was paying attention, he quietly put something in and swayed the glass to dissolve it into the wine.

"Oh, don't be angry! It's all my fault. I'll make it up to you. Here, let me buy you a drink!"

With that said, the young man handed the glass of wine to Chloe. As long as she drank the wine, she would be at the mercy of these two villains today!

The two of them looked at Chloe's peach-like face, slender collarbone, and soft body.

They felt hot all over when they thought about it and could hardly resist the desire in their hearts.

As they persuaded Chloe to drink, they rubbed against her with malicious intent.

Philip saw this scene when he walked in to look for Chloe!

Chloe was in a daze at this time and thought that the one who handed her the wine was Philip. In confusion, she took the glass and was about to drink it.

A gray shadow flashed in the crowd. Philip rushed over with lightning speed, grabbed the glass of wine in her hand, and placed it on the table with a bang.

Chloe huffed and stammered unhappily, "Meanie, you said you bought me a drink but you won't let me drink it. You're hateful."

Philip felt an ache in his heart. He glared at the two delinquent youths fiercely, his expression shrouded with murderous intent. "You two, what did you put in the wine you just gave her?" Philip asked, his voice cold and piercing.

The two youths did not expect that someone would appear and disrupt their plans. They were slightly taken aback before bursting into anger!

One of them rolled his eyes, looked at Philip with his nose high in the air, and grabbed Philip by the collar. "Boy, who are you? What's it to you? Are you trying to meddle in our business? Are you tired of living?"

Philip looked down at the hand on his collar and sneered grimly. "Tired of living? Who? Philip grabbed the guy's wrist."

The young man was stunned. "How dare you fight back?! You—"

Before he finished speaking, Philip clasped his five steel-like fingers violently!

Crack!

The youth was still being pretentious when he felt a sharp pain from his wrist! "You... Ah! It hurts! Let go of me, you brat!"

Let go? Philip chuckled, flipped his wrist, and twisted the youth's wrist.

The youth instantly could not take it and released his grip on Philip's collar. Then, he was forced to turn around as Philip wrenched his wrist behind him.

He was pressed to the bar by Philip in an arrest position.

"Ouch, it hurts! Let go of me right now, do you hear?"

Before he finished his sentence, Philip slapped him in the mouth.

Chapter 2185

Philip had controlled his strength when he slapped the youth but the latter still could not take it.

With just one hit, the youth felt his teeth coming loose as blood gushed in his mouth!

"Are there any adults in your family? Didn't they teach you how to speak? I'm telling you, keep your mouth clean. If you still speak like this, I'll continue to slap you! Hear that?" Philip coldly reprimanded, the tone of his voice very strong and not to be questioned!"

"I... understand."

Such a delinquent youth was not a member of the streets but an idle member of society who had dropped out of school a long time ago. He was a typical bully who only picked on the weak.

The youth was in pain and fear after being beaten by Philip, so he immediately gave in.

When the other youth on the side saw that Phinp was so powerful, he was so frightened that he dared not breathe aloud.

"Did you rub against her just now?" Philip asked with a glare.

"I just bumped into her accidentally. I didn't rub against her. Him, it's him! That guy put his arm around the girl's shoulders just now."

The youth who was tackled by Philip quickly sold his buddy out in an instant.

The other youth was startled and cursed his friend inwardly for being unscrupulous! Then, he turned to run.

However, how could he escape in front of Philip? When he was about to move, Philip pressed on the first guy with his right hand, and with lightning speed, his left hand quickly caught the kid who was about to run.

"Run? Where do you want to run to after doing something so wicked? Tell me which hand you used to touch her shoulder." Philip said coldly with a murderous look in his eyes.

The young man he caught was so frightened that he almost pissed his pants! He shuddered all over and could not say a word.

"You're not telling me? I'll get rid of both your hands, then," Philip said blandly and moved swiftly like the wind!

Immediately after that, two crunching sounds could be heard!

The young man who put his arm around Chloe's shoulders earlier got both his arms broken by Philip in an instant!

Argh!

A miserable scream resounded throughout the bar.

The security guards had long heard the commotion and stood around wanting to stop them, but due to Philip's intensity and aggressiveness, no one dared to make the first move.

At this moment, Chloe sobered up slightly by the howl of the young man who had put his arm around her shoulders. She turned around and rubbed her eyes.

She looked at Philip and the two youths, then she asked in a very cute daze, "Huh? Why are there two Philips...? No, there are three?"

Philip sighed slightly, feeling a little distressed for Chloe.

At this time, Chloe finally recognized Philip. She got up from her seat and stumbled to Philip's side.

Grabbing the corner of Philip's clothes, she said coquettishly like a child, "Philip, what took you so long? I want to drink. Where did you put my wine?"

Philip laughed wryly as his right hand pressed the other youth and his left hand gently pulled Chloe's small hand.

"That glass of wine is no good. Let's give it to someone else."

As he said that, Philip turned his head and stared at the delinquent young man he was pressing on the table with the gaze of a wild beast.

The man was startled by Philip's eyes and said quickly, "Uh, dude, you've already beaten me. Just let me go!"

Philip smiled grimly and said, "I can let you go but you still have something to do."

With that said, Philip took the drugged glass of wine and slammed it heavily in front of the youth's face.

"You ordered this wine, so you drink it!"

"Huh? D-Drink this?" The delinquent youth who was pinned to the table by Philip stared fixedly at the glass of liquid, his expression full of hesitation.

"This... Sir, I don't drink."

The delinquent refused while shrinking his head back desperately, but he was held down by Philip.

How could he break free? Philip sneered. "What bullshit are you talking about? Why come to a bar if you don't drink? Are you here to drink milk instead of alcohol? Hurry up and drink this! Quick!"

The delinquent looked panicked and could not utter a full sentence.

Chapter 2186

"You don't want to drink it? Could there be something in the wine?" Philip said coldly as his eyes tensed with murderous intent!

"This..."

Faced with Philip's questions, the delinquent's voice grew smaller and smaller as sweat dripped from his forehead. His pupils were shifting erratically, and his heart was full of fear.

"I'll ask you again. Will you drink it?" Philip said lightly.

Although his voice was not loud, his words were full of murderous intent. One could not help but shudder upon hearing it.

The delinquent did not speak.

Smack!

Philip slapped him vehemently.

This time, it was with more force than the previous one.

"Ow!" The delinquent yelled and spat out a few teeth.

Blood gushed from his mouth, and his body trembled all over with pain.

Philip said, "This is the second time. If I have to ask you for the third time, you'll end up worse than the person on the ground right now!"

The delinquent's ears buzzed! He looked at his companion who had fainted on the ground, and his face could not help shaking violently. He had clearly seen the ferocity and speed of Philip's attack just now. The person on the ground had just put his arm on the woman's shoulders and his arms were broken.

The delinquent felt the pain just thinking of the image and the sound of bones cracking just now.

Worse than this?

What son of torture would that be? With that thought, the delinquent quickly shouted, "I'll drink! Don't hit me anymore! I'm the only son in my family. You mustn't harm me!"

Having said that, the delinquent hurriedly reached out to grab the glass of wine that he had drugged. He took the glass tremblingly and without thinking, he raised his head and gulped the contents.

Very soon after drinking, he seemed to be drunk as he swayed and slumped on the bar counter.

Philip sighed. He looked at Chloe, who was behind him. If he had arrived a moment later, what would have happened to her if she drank the wine and fainted in the arms of these two guys?

It was scary just thinking about it!

Did she come to the bar without an entourage?

At this time, he could not help but feel angry. He kicked the delinquent whose arms were broken on the floor!

Bang!

With a muffled sound, the delinquent's body rolled out like a bowling ball, hitting many tables and chairs along the way.

He screamed in pain and flailed around before his eyes rolled back. He fainted again.

All eyes in the bar were focused on Philip at this time. Everyone was dumbfounded.

This kid was so violent! Who was he?

Was he the young lady's boyfriend?

At this time, several women in the bar who came to have fun could not help talking about it.

"Wow! Who is this guy? He's so manly! I like him so much!"

"Look, not only is he manly, but he's also quite handsome."

"Ah, it's a pity he already has a girlfriend or I'd definitely be with him! This kind of man is fantastic! He'll make you feel super safe!"

The women chattered incessantly.

At this time, Chloe was still in a daze and pulling on Philip's clothes, acting like a child. "Philip, why don't you bring me a drink? I want to drink! Do you dote on me or not?"

Philip was helpless. After all, they were previously in love.

He said softly, "Chloe, we've drunk a lot today. We can't drink anymore. Your body won't be able to take it. Let me send you back."

Chapter 2187

Chloe swayed around for a while before saying, "Okay, but I can't walk.."

Philip sighed. "Okay, I get it. Why are you acting like a child after a few drinks? Should I carry you on my back?"

"Uh, no!" Chloe acted like a child and stretched her arms toward Philip. "I want a hug!"

"A hug?!" Philip was taken aback, and his eyes were widened .

How could he? This would be too intimate, right?

At this time, the onlookers got more excited. Many girls covered their faces and cheered. "Wow, so romantic!"

"Hug her! Hurry up!"

"Hug her for a million years!"

Philip was extremely embarrassed. With his face slightly twitching, he explained to the onlookers, "Don't misunderstand. She's just a friend!"

While Philip was explaining to the onlookers, he suddenly felt a warm and soft touch from behind his body at this time.

Chloe embraced Philip from behind!

Pfft!

Philip almost choked. "C-Chloe?"

Philip exclaimed and slowly turned back to look at Chloe.

At this moment, Chloe's face was flushed red. She opened her intoxicated and beautiful eyes slightly, looking at him subtly.

Chloe felt a little hot due to the alcohol, and because of the close contact, Philip clearly felt her body temperature.

Gulp.

Philip swallowed. Drink less and one would not get drunk. Do not touch and one would not get tempted!

At this time, a drunk and beautiful woman with charming eyes and an enchanting body had taken the initiative to hug Philip. To say that he was not tempted would be a complete lie!

Philip's heart was beating so fast that it almost jumped out of his mouth. If he did not do something, he was afraid something might happen!

With that thought in mind, Philip could no longer refuse. Amid everyone's cheers, he picked up Chloe princess-style and they got into a car.

He drove quickly to a nearby hotel. At the hotel, Chloe threw up all over the floor, so Philip took care of her for a while.

Since Chloe threw up, most of the alcohol in her stomach was out. Hence, her consciousness began to clear up and her mind was more aware,

Philip helped her to the bathroom and asked her to quickly take a shower. They would talk tomorrow.

Chloe was sober at this time. She nodded, entered the bathroom, and closed the door.

Philip collapsed on the sofa and let out a long sigh!

As a result, as soon as Philip sat down, he heard Chloe talking in the bathroom.

"Philip, can you come in and help me? I can't get my clothes undone."

"W-What?" Philip shuddered with excitement.

"C-Can't undress?" Philip stammered.

What should he do? He had good intentions, but if this continued and Wynn found out about it, he was afraid that she would misunderstand.

Faced with Philip's question, Chloe also blushed in the bathroom. She heard the awkwardness in Philip's voice.

At this point, she had thrown up most of the alcohol in her stomach and her mind was clear.

However, drinking a lot of alcohol had rendered her body soft and weak.

When Chloe went out today, she wore a strapless dress with a zipper at the back. If she wanted to undress for a shower, she had to reach out and unzip the zipper at the back.

Chapter 2188

Chloe's limbs were weak. The zipper was pulled halfway down and got stuck when her hand started trembling. The zipper could neither go up nor down now. She had no choice but to ask Philip for help. She was also very shy about it!

Now that she was sober, she remembered being at the bar and acting like a child with Philip in front of so many people. She even took the initiative to hug him. Her pretty face was flushed so red it was almost purple!

After all, she had not been so close to a man for a long time. Moreover, it was the man she loved so much. However, he was already married.

"D-Don't overthink it! The zipper is stuck and I really can't pull it down!"

Chloe's voice was aggrieved and anxious. She was about to cry.

"Oh!"

Philip was also taken aback. After listening to Chloe's explanation, he hurriedly agreed and stumbled to the bathroom.

At the bathroom door, Philip coughed and said, "Um, I'm here. You can open the door."

After a long time, the door slowly opened and revealed a gap. Chloe was also in a dilemma whether she should open the door for Philip.

Chloe's cute little head stuck out from inside, and her pretty face was flushed red from embarrassment. It seemed as if smoke was about to rise from her head.

"P-Please come in," Chloe said as she lowered her head and opened the door completely.

Philip walked in and Chloe hurriedly closed the door, her breathing becoming rapid.

Someone not in the know might think that they were doing something that could not be seen by others!

"What are you doing?" Philip was taken aback and said.

Chloe's behavior and expression had caused Philip to misunderstand.

Chloe also seemed to realize this, and the flush on her face became more vivid!

"You mustn't misunderstand! I'm sweating all over and felt cold with the door open! Don't think too much! I'll kick you to death if you think like that again! I'll tell your wife!"

"Uh, no!"

Philip quickly responded and lowered his head in shame.

At this moment, Chloe blushed and stepped in front of Philip. She turned around slightly, pointed to her back with difficulty, and said, "It's that one. Just help me pull it down and go out immediately! Don't delay and don't let your eyes stray!"

Philip did not speak but just nodded heavily.

Seeing this, Chloe showed her back to Philip.

Philip raised his head slightly and reached out for the zipper on Chloe's back.

At this time, the zipper was already partly pulled down by her. Due to her weak arms, the zipper was stuck in one spot. The part of her flesh that was exposed was very delicate like jelly, and the shape of her two shoulder blades was clearly visible.

From the back, Chloe's long hair was soft and black. Her waist was very slender as if it had been painted by a well-known artist. Her figure was so beautiful. Just the sight of her back alone could leave a man with infinite fantasies. She was truly a femme fatale!

Philip looked at her back and could not help being stunned. Sensing no movement from Philip after a while, Chloe could not help being puzzled and turned slightly to look at Philip.

Unexpectedly, when she turned her head, she found that Philip was watching her in a daze. She could not help feeling ashamed!

She quickly pulled her clothes up and glared at Philip with anger. She was feeling aggrieved as well. Tears welled in her eyes.

"Stop looking! Close your eyes!"

Philip froze as Chloe's anger brought him back to reality.

"Okay, I won't look! I'll close my eyes!"

This time, Philip forced himself to stop thinking about all that nonsense and reached out to fumble for the zipper.

In a panic, he abruptly pulled it down!

As a result, Philip was too anxious and ripped Chloe's clothes apart!

Chloe was stunned for a moment before she started to scream.

Philip was also shocked and ran out of the bathroom while apologizing.

Chapter 2189

Philip ran out of the hotel in a hurry. Feeling the sunshine, he took a deep breath. He looked back at the upper floors of the hotel while feeling helpless and remorseful.

Chloe was still a romantic history he could not get rid of. Something had almost happened in the suite just now. When did this woman become so soft? Was this what she meant by changing herself and letting him get to know her again?

Philip shook his head and drove back to Clarke Manor. That was because he had to take Wynn and Mila to visit his mother's mausoleum in the afternoon.

In a room on the hotel's upper floors behind a large French window, Chloe was wearing a bathrobe. With her arms across her chest, her eyes were cold and complicated as she looked at Philip walking to his car.

At this moment, any trace of drunkenness had disappeared from her face. Behind her, a guard in a black suit said respectfully, "Miss, those two punks have already been taken care of. No one noticed anything."

Chloe nodded and watched as Philip left.

"Miss, forgive me for saying something I shouldn't. You're the young lady of the Sommerset family and Mr. Clarke is already married. You shouldn't be like this."

"Shut up! You're in no position to mind my business!" Chloe chided. She turned around, looked at the guard behind her, and said coldly, "This matter is not allowed to be disclosed. Otherwise, I'll hold you responsible!"

"Yes!" The guard responded and turned helplessly to leave the suite.

Cold intent faintly appeared on Chloe's pretty face as she said softly, "Philip, I said I won't give up on you! No matter the means and tactics, I'll make you fall in love with me again!"

After saying that, Chloe turned to look downstairs again but Philip's car was already far away. Everything that happened today was arranged by Chloe in advance.

The farce in the bar and the two punks were also arranged by Chloe. Even the shy and innocent appearance she displayed in the hotel suite just now was a performance.

For Philip's sake, she could change herself. However, Philip did not seem to fall for this.

Philip returned to his residence and saw that Wynn was ready.

"Phil, you're back. Where have you been? You're sweating all over."

Wynn walked over, straightened Philip's clothes, and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

However, at that moment, Wynn's sensitive nose caught a whiff of a woman's perfume on Philip. She looked slightly stunned and hesitated.

Philip was startled and asked, "What's wrong?"

Wynn forced a smile and said, "It's nothing. By the way, when are we going over in the afternoon?"
Wynn did a good job of concealing the change in her inner emotions.

Did Philip go out on a date with another woman? Did he cheat on her? Wynn's heart was in a mess, and her expression was a little ugly, but she squeezed out a smile.

Philip did not notice the change in Wynn's mood and said, "Yeah, I'll take you there in a while."

At this time, Mila ran down from the playroom upstairs and jumped into Philip's arms. Her braids bounced up, making her look very cute.

Philip picked up Mila, scratched her little nose happily, and asked, "Have you been obediently listening to Mom?"

Mila wiggled her fingers and said with a smile, "Yes, I'm very obedient."

Philip smiled and then asked, "So, has the doctor at home gotten the results?"

Wynn shook her head and said, "No, Dr. Garfield Gates isn't around. He's said to be out visiting friends. Several other doctors drew Mila's blood for lab tests."

Philip frowned slightly, nodded, and said, "I see."

It should not be this slow. Could it be that Mila really had some hidden illness? Was it the same as Wynn?

Chapter 2190

Philip was a little flustered. After holding Mila for a while, they left for his mother's mausoleum. Escorted by the guards, Philip brought Wynn and Mila onto the small cruise ship.

As Nelson was born prematurely, it was not convenient for him to come out, so they did not bring him along.

On the island, Buck Jolly had been waiting for a long time. When he saw Wynn and Mila by Philip's side, he grinned and greeted with a respectful smile, "Young Madam, Young Miss."

Wynn smiled gently and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Jolly."

During their journey here, Philip had already introduced Buck and some of the island guards to Wynn.

Buck was stunned for a moment before his eyes reddened a little.

This young madam was so easy-going, unlike some wives of the other young masters of the Clarke family who were arrogant and domineering. To guards like them, those wives always bad-mouthed them and ordered them around.

"Young Madam, you're too polite. Just call me Buck," Buck said.

Wynn said, "You've been guarding my mother-in-law's mausoleum for a long time. It's a tough job. This is the least I can do."

Hearing this, Buck's eyes got redder, and the other guards also had red eyes. Very few people would care about them like this.

Apart from Philip and Wynn, guards like them were just tools in the eyes of others. Their lives were not worth mentioning, so no one would care about their tough jobs.

At that moment, Buck and his buddies swore to protect Philip and Wynn to their deaths.

Soon, the group arrived at the mausoleum. Philip took Wynn up to pay respects. Then, Wynn asked Philip to go first, saying that she had something to say to her mother-in-law.

Philip had no choice but to walk down and meet up with Buck in the small square below.

"Young Master, I've made arrangements for the things you told me to. You can mobilize the troop at any time." Buck stood next to Philip at this moment as a cold chill flashed across his eyes.

Philip nodded, looked up at the sky, felt the salty sea breeze blowing on his face, and said, "Tomorrow is the ancestor commemoration day. Wait a little longer. When the time comes, you may take charge of them. Wait for my orders."

Buck nodded and replied, "Okay, I understand."

Philip stood for a while and watched as Wynn walked down from above while holding Mila's hand.

"What did you talk about?" Philip asked as he went over and tenderly put a trench coat on Wynn.

Wynn hooked her hair behind her ears and said, "Nothing. Let's go back."

"Okay." Philip nodded, bade farewell to Buck, and returned to Arcadia Island.

As soon as Philip and Wynn arrived on the island, they saw a lot of heavily armed guards standing on the small square in front of Philip's residence!

At this moment, Levi blocked the entrance with a team of guards.

With gloomy eyes, he looked at Philip and Wynn and sneered, "Philip, you're finally back. I've been waiting for you!"

Philip's face darkened as he pulled Wynn behind him. He looked around and asked grimly, "What are you doing here?"

Levi laughed and said, "Do you have the cheek to ask me this question? You ruined my party and almost killed me. I'm here to seek revenge!"

Chapter 2191

Levi's face was full of chilling anger! After being humiliated by Philip in his residence earlier, Levi felt that he had lost all dignity! If word of this got out to the outside world, how could he still gain a foothold?

After thinking about it, he brought a small team to Philip's residence to demand an explanation! Yes, demand an explanation! Philip beat up the eldest young master of the branch family and almost killed him. Levi was furious just thinking about it!

At this moment, Philip looked at the angry Levi coldly and said with a faint sneer, "Are you trying to take revenge?"

Levi snorted, pointed at Philip, and said, "Philip Clarke, don't be too arrogant! To tell you the truth, all the guards near your residence have been transferred away under false orders! The same goes for your Griffin Army! It can be said that there's not even a single guard within a kilometer range around here that you can use now! If you don't kneel and apologize to me today, I'll break your arms. Then, I'll get some people to take your wife. I'll also sell your daughter in the overseas black market to become a slave!"

While saying that, the smile on Levi's face grew more frenzied. He was ecstatic. At the thought of Philip kneeling in front of him later to apologize for his wife and daughter, he was ecstatic!

"Hehe, moreover, I heard that there are quite a few buyers on the dark net recently who like attractive young women and children. I think your wife and daughter will be very popular." Levi smiled wickedly, his face full of ferocious coldness.

Hearing this, Philip's expression turned as cold as the abyss, which made people tremble!

Wynn, who was standing behind Philip, was the first to feel the change in Philip's mood.

It was too cold! How horrifying! He was like a savage beast that wanted to tear everything apart! She gently tugged Philip's arm and looked at her husband's side profile with some fear.

Those cold eyes revealed the killing intent to destroy everything! "Philip, don't.." Wynn whispered.

Philip turned his head and smiled gently. He patted the back of Wynn's hand and said, "Don't worry, this is my home and I know what to do. No one can insult you like this in front of me. If he dares to, I'll make him suffer."

After saying this, Philip turned to Levi again.

At this moment, Levi sneered mockingly and said to Philip, "Philip, you can really pretend. You still want to act tough at this point? Are you playing Casanova? I'm telling you, if you don't kneel today, I'll get someone to break your limbs, abduct your wife and daughter, and sell them overseas! During the ancestor commemoration tomorrow, your wife and daughter will become sinners anyway. Why don't I help you and end them first? What do you say?"

Levi laughed after saying that. This was exhilarating! He had never felt so good before! This feeling of grabbing someone's weak spot and controlling other people's life and death was really exciting!

Seeing that Philip was not saying anything, Levi snorted and said, "What do you mean by keeping quiet? Stop thinking about it. You won't lose anything if you just kneel and apologize. Think about your wife and kid. Don't you want to protect them? I'm giving you the chance now. You should cherish it."

Having said that, Levi looked at the watch worth millions of dollars on his wrist and said, "Oh, time is running out. You still have ten minutes. You can think about it."

After saying that, Levi stood leisurely in place with a sneer on his face.

Philip had no way of escaping today! There was not a single guard from the main family nearby. All the guards here were brought by Levi. If Philip dared to resist, he would break his limbs immediately!

Philip's cold eyes swept over the crowd as he said with a sneer, "Levi, did you think that by transferring all my guards away, I'd be afraid of you?"

Chapter 2192

Levi scowled and asked, "What do you mean? Do you want to barge past them? Do you even realize the situation you're in now? Hurry up and kneel to me!"

With that said, Levi saw Philip approaching him one step at a time.

At that moment, Levi was a little alarmed. What was up with Philip? He did not even have a guard by his side yet he dared to act tough? “How dare you?! If you take another step forward, I’ll have someone break your legs!” Levi roared.

The guard beside Levi also immediately raised his gun and aimed it at Philip’s knee!

However, Philip did not seem to hear him and walked straight to Levi.

“Damn it! Fire! Kill him!” Levi could not bear the pressure from Philip.

The pressure was so intense that it made him breathless!

Rat-tat! Gunshots!

The guard pulled the trigger! The bullet sparked from the muzzle and fired out!

Wynn saw this scene from a distance and was so frightened that she hugged Mila and turned around. She did not dare to let the child watch.

At the same time, she shouted, “Philip!”

Levi’s eyes were filled with a sinister chill. Philip brought this upon himself!

However, the next second, the scene he imagined of Philip’s knee being pierced through by the bullet and blood spurting out did not happen!

Instead, Philip raised his hand slightly and a tongue of flame quickly burst out from his palm. Instantly, the fire engulfed the bullet that was blasting his way! Then, the bullet stalled in mid-air while wrapped by the tongue of fire. The bullet seemed to have encountered a huge resistance and shook in mid-air. After that, it slowly melted!

Levi's eyes widened at this scene. It made him gasp! Holy shit! What the hell was this?

Levi was flabbergasted and took a few steps back in a panic. He shouted, "Fire! Shoot the fuck out of him!"

Rat-tat-tat!

Rapid gunshots!

Philip raised his hand. In front of him, a flame barrier appeared and blocked the bullets fired by the branch family's guards! All the bullets shot into the flame barrier and stopped! Then, all the bullets melted into red molten iron!

At this moment, Levi, who was hiding behind the guards, understood why Philip had such confidence! "Y-You clearly haven't entered the door. Why do you have the strength of a disciple?" Levi panicked upon knowing that he had gotten into trouble today! He could hardly believe that Philip actually possessed the strength of a disciple!

It was not as if he had not seen his father's display of his prowess or heard his father talking about the door. Everything that he was seeing in front of him could only be explained by Philip being a disciple of the door!

However, he could not be one. He did not even have the qualifications to enter the door. Thus, Connor and the others thought of using Wynn and Nelson to help Levi enter the Clarke family's door and undergo a physical transformation.

Philip snorted coldly and said, "There's still a lot you don't know. Now, pay the price for what you said and did just now!"

Chapter 2193

"Ah!"

Levi screamed in fright. He quickly hid behind the guards and stared at Philip nervously.

He said, "Don't come near me! I'm the eldest young master of the branch family, after all. You can't do this to me! My father is the chieftain. If you do anything to me here, you'll become a sinner of the Clarke family!"

Philip sneered and said into thin air, "Wynnie, don't look."

Wynn hugged Mila with her back to them. She nodded and said, "Okay."

Then, Philip stared coldly at Levi with gloomy eyes as he said, "Levi, don't threaten me with your father's position as chieftain of the branch family. I'm not afraid at all! We already had a falling out in the branch family's memorial hall back then. Today, you broke into my residence for no reason and plotted against my wife and daughter. For this crime alone, I can already punish you with my hands!"

The last sentence exploded in Levi's mind like a thunderstorm! He had already prepared everything. Even the guards around Philip had been transferred away, but who would have thought that there would be such a change?! Philip actually had the strength of a disciple! This was something Levi never expected! The problem he had been struggling with for so many years was easily solved by Philip! Was this fate?

Levi roared. "So what? I don't believe that you'd dare kill me! If a young master of a branch family is killed by a young master of the main family, my father will definitely kill you with his bare hands!"

At this time, Levi knew that begging for mercy was useless. The only chance of survival might be through coercion.

However, Philip smiled faintly as he asked, "Who said that I'm going to kill you?"

Levi trembled upon hearing this, unable to figure out what Philip meant. However, he quickly realized what Philip meant.

Philip waved his hand and the fire chimera that sprang out from his hand sent all the guards in front of Levi flying! Then, he stepped forward and stood right in front of Levi.

Like a flame demon, his red eyes stared at Levi from above as he shouted, "I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!"

With that said, Philip raised his hand and slapped Levi's face violently! This slap carried the power of his fire attribute and sent Levi flying several meters away before he crashed heavily to the ground!

"Owh!"

A miserable scream resounded in front of the residence. Levi fell to the ground, his cheeks red and hot just like molten iron. Several of his teeth were also knocked out, and his mouth was full of blood!

Levi reached out and tried to cover his cheeks, but the burning sensation on his cheeks made him feel unbearable pain!

"You, don't come near me!"

At this moment, Levi panicked when he saw Philip walking toward him. He quickly crawled on the ground.

However, Philip raised his foot and stomped fiercely on Levi's back!

Crack!

The crisp sound of bones breaking! Immediately after, a sound that sounded like a dying pig's squeal could be heard throughout the vicinity!

Levi's eyes widened before his pupils rolled back. His entire back was filled with biting chills and pain! That kind of pain felt like it came from hell and made him feel like dying! His hip bone was broken!

He screamed on the ground and shouted, "Ah, I can't, I'm dying! Get your leg off me!"

Philip did not listen at all. With indifferent eyes, he looked coldly at Levi who was struggling on the ground. He said, "Apologize for what you said and did to my wife and daughter!"

Chapter 2194

Levi grabbed the bricks on the ground with both hands, struggling so much until he drew blood.

He howled. "I won't apologize! Even if you trample me to death, I won't apologize! I'm the eldest young master of the branch family. I'll never apologize!"

"Oh, really? Continue enjoying the treatment, then." Philip said impassively before he lifted his leg and stomped down on the back of Levi's right knee.

At that moment, Levi's eyes widened in horror as he looked back at Philip who had a sneer on his face. He asked, "What are you doing? Don't... Argh!"

A hoarse scream resounded again! Levi clenched his fists as his body fell limp on the ground.

The soul-crunching pain made him sweat profusely! Philip's action had broken Levi's kneecap!

He would have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair unless he met a talented doctor who could help him reconstruct his bones.

Shards of bone were stuck in Levi's flesh, making him tremble in pain! "P-Philip, I swear that I won't let you off! Just you wait. I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you!" Levi roared, trying to vent the anger and pain in his heart.

Philip just watched grimly. He moved his foot away, stepped on the knee socket of Levi's other leg, and coldly asked again, "Will you apologize?"

Levi gritted his teeth while trembling all over but he still shouted, "No, never!"

Crack!

The sound of a crushed kneecap! Another miserable scream!

This time, Levi passed out from the pain.

Philip stood aside and looked indifferently at Levi, who had fainted on the ground from the pain. He shook his head.

After that, he turned around, looked at the guards of the branch family who were silent, and shouted solemnly, "Take your young master and get lost!"

The branch family's guards immediately got up from the ground, hurriedly carried Levi on their backs, and trotted away from here.

Wynn was still holding Mila in her arms and looked at the departing backs of Levi and the others.

She then turned to Philip, trotted over, and asked, "Are you okay? What did you do to him?"

Philip smiled lightly and said, "It's nothing. Let's go in."

Wynn hummed, carried Mila, and followed Philip into the house.

Levi was carried back to the branch family by the guards. As soon as they entered the boundary of the branch family, the alarm sounded! The alarm blared in the entire branch family's manor!

In the central hall, Wade stood up suddenly. He listened to the harsh alarm sound and asked nervously, "What's going on? Where did the alarm come from? What happened?"

A guard rushed in at this moment, knelt in front of Wade, and shouted, "Master Wade, it's not good! Something big has happened! Young Master Levi had both his legs broken by Young Master Philip of the main family!"

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Wade punched the table. The redwood table and chair shattered into pieces!

With wide eyes, he roared and asked, "What? Levi's legs were broken? What the hell happened?!"

The guard was very nervous but quickly told Wade what had happened.

After hearing this, Wade was furious. He clenched his fists tightly, and there was a chill in his eyes. With a wave of his hand, he said, "Let's go! Bring me to see Levi!"

Chapter 2195

At the same time, many elders and heads of the branch families had also received reports from their subordinates! For a while, everyone who was around rushed to Levi's residence. All the guards were assembled in Levi's residence at this moment, keeping a close guard. Medical staff walked in and out, carrying trays full of bloody cloth and broken bones that had been removed.

Wade arrived first with his men and looked through the glass at Levi who was undergoing surgery in the room.

Seeing Levi's miserable state, Wade was filled with gloom and anger! He stood with his hands behind his back. He turned his head and asked the guard beside him, "What's the situation in the main family?"

The guard said, "There's no unusual movement. It seems they don't care that Young Master Philip has broken Young Master Levi's legs."

While saying this, the guard was trembling from feelings of guilt.

Upon hearing this, Wade flew into a rage and roared. "Damn it! How dare they take the matter so lightly after injuring the young master of my branch family? Very well, good for them!"

"Wade, what's going on? How is Levi doing?"

At this time, Morrow walked in while being supported by his subordinates. He clutched a handkerchief in his hand while coughing. His face was a little pale.

When he saw Levi undergoing surgery through the glass, he asked in distress, "How did this happen?"

Wade shouted coldly, "Morrow, this is the handiwork of that brat, Philip! Levi just went over to talk to him about something but he beat him up like this and even broke his legs! Seeing that the ancestor commemoration ceremony is just tomorrow, Philip is doing this as a warning to the branch family! Levi definitely won't be able to participate in the ceremony tomorrow, and our plans will have to change."

Wade was extremely upset. Originally, the plan was to use Wynn's identity to attack Philip and the main family during the ceremony before revoking Philip's status as the heir of the main family. They would then appoint Levi as the heir.

However, now that Levi's legs were crippled, he could not attend the ceremony and thus could not inherit the Clarke family. That was because descendants of the Clarke family must be present during the ceremony! If Levi was not present, he would not be an eligible candidate to inherit the Clarke family.

Morrow frowned upon hearing this. He looked at Levi who was undergoing surgery and said, "Let's not talk about this first. It's fine as long as Levi is alright. The chieftain is now in closed captivity. We can't afford to let anything happen to Levi."

"Morrow, Wade, what happened? Did Philip make a move against Levi?"

At this time, Salem and Hansel also arrived at Levi's residence. They stood at the glass window and looked at Levi.

Hansel immediately exploded in anger and roared. "Outrageous! This is simply preposterous! I'll bring my men to the main family and demand an explanation! He dares to attack a member of the family so ruthlessly. I want to see how the people of the family can still defend that brat Philip!"

After saying that, Hansel turned around and left with his men.

Seeing this, Morrow shouted, "Hansel, don't be impulsive!"

Hansel walked to the door and said without looking back, "Morrow, I know what to do!"

Morrow sighed helplessly as he looked at Wade and Salem while asking, "What do we do now?"

Wade frowned. With his hands behind his back, his face darkened. He said, "Let Hansel deal with it and take the main family down a peg or two. We need to let the people of the main family realize that the branch family is not a pushover! I'm going to dispatch other guards to go along. I'm worried that Hansel may not be able to stand up to Philip."

Morrow sighed and said, "At this juncture, we can only do this."

Salem said at this time, "Wade, when you go there, don't start a conflict so easily. I feel that this is a scheme set up by Philip. Be sure to proceed with caution and don't be impulsive. After all, the ceremony is right around the corner. We must make sure that our plans are not affected."

Wade frowned and said with a nod, "I know."

After saying that, Wade waved his hand, turned around, and rushed to the main family with his guards!

Chapter 2196

At Philip's residence, Horace had already received the news and rushed over. He stood in the living room, pacing back and forth. Then, he pointed at Philip who was sitting on the sofa calmly and criticized, "Just look at what you've done! It's only been a few days and this kind of thing happened again! Tomorrow is the ancestor commemoration ceremony. By doing this, won't it put the main family and the branch family at odds forever? If your father finds out about this, he'll break your legs!"

Philip leisurely took a sip of tea, poured a cup for Horace, and said, "Uncle Horace, don't worry. Just take things as they come. What's there to be afraid of? Besides, everything is as planned. It's fine"

"Plan? What's your plan? You have no plan! You just have a brain fart and are fooling around!" Horace scolded angrily.

At this moment, Wynn stood upstairs and looked at the commotion downstairs. She slowly walked down and apologized, Uncle Horace, "I'm sorry. It's all because of me that Philip.."

When Horace saw Wynn approaching, the anger on his face quickly turned into a loving smile. He said, "It's okay. It's what this brat should've done. He did a good job. Don't worry, I'll handle it."

Philip looked at Horace speechlessly and muttered in dissatisfaction, "Uncle Horace, you're biased. You scolded me for fooling around just now, but now you're saying that I did a good job."

Horace glared at him and scolded angrily, "That's because you're Roger's biological son!"

After saying that, he kicked Philip.

Right at this moment, Hansel and a large group of the branch family's guards barged in through the door. As soon as they entered, Hansel scanned the hall with a grim face before his gloomy eyes fell on Philip.

Hansel raised his finger, pointed at Philip, and bellowed, "Men, take down this villain who harmed one of his own!"

Stomp, stomp!

Instantly, a team of armed guards behind Hansel walked toward Philip!

"How dare you?! This is the residence of the eldest young master of the main family! I'll see who dares to make a move against him!"

Horace was furious as he waved his hand and roared!

At this moment, his aura as the third master of the main family was invincible and in full swing!

Domineering!

That piercing look alone made many of the branch family's guards balk. They dared not take another step forward!

These guards looked at each other. Even with guns, they dared not move forward. This was the aura of Horace Clarke!

At this moment, they realized how terrifying the man standing in front of them was! He was the third master of the main family, the ruthless man who once killed an elder of the law enforcement hall!

"Are you all fucking deaf? Take him down for me! It's just Horace Clarke. What are you afraid

Hansel was very angry when he saw the state of the guards at this moment. He went up and kicked them several times.

The guards had no choice but to bite the bullet and forward.

However, immediately after, Horace shouted solemnly, "Whoever dares to take a step forward will be killed without mercy!"

Chapter 2197

Faced with the chilly and murderous aura that exuded from Horace, the branch family's guards with guns were stunned and dared not move forward! That was because the chill from Horace was too overwhelming!

Even if this bunch of guards were fully armed, wearing bulletproof vests, helmets, and goggles, they could still feel that bone-chilling killing intent.

Hansel was furious and roared, "Trash! All of you are good for nothing! Why the hell did the branch family hire you?"

After saying that, Hansel took a pistol from the waist of one of the guards, aimed it at the back of the guard's head, and ordered sharply, "I now order you to go over and take Philip down! If you dare to disobey orders , I'll fire!"

With that said, Hansel pulled the safety with a click!

The guard had cold sweat all over his head and cheeks under the helmet. He was helpless and nervous.

In front of him was Horace, who looked like a savage beast, while behind him was a black pistol.

He would die either way. "Go on! If you don't do it, I'll shoot!" Hansel roared.

In desperation, the guard moved forward while looking at Horace and Philip with fear and trepidation.

Horace's face darkened as he raised his hand to do something.

Philip suddenly got up, grabbed Horace's arm, and said to Hansel, "Hehe, you don't need to coerce your guards. It's no different from taking their lives."

After saying that, he turned to the guard who was trembling badly and said, "I saved your life."

The guard of the branch family collapsed at this moment and slumped to the ground.

Hansel was furious upon seeing this!

Bang, bang!

Gunshots!

The guard's chest was pierced through, and blood gushed.

"Trash! What do I need you for? Such an embarrassment to the branch family!"

Hansel cursed angrily before he glared at Philip grimly.

Philip frowned as he looked at the guard who was shot on the ground. He raised his eyebrows, stared at Hansel coldly, and said, "He's just a guard. Why are you so ruthless? Could it be that the lives of these guards are so cheap to you?"

His words were not loud but filled with an angry reprimand. They reached the ears of all the guards behind Hansel. They looked at the comrade who was shot by Hansel. Although they were a little angry, they dared not speak.

Yes, they were guards. Their lives belonged to the branch family.

Hansel chuckled and said, "Philip, don't try to rock the boat. They're the guards raised by the branch family, and their lives naturally belong to us. They must die the way I want them to die! Now, on behalf of all the heads of the branch family, I demand your explanation for your atrocities against Levi!"

Philip frowned before he sneered and asked, "Demand an explanation? How strange. Before you came here to ask for an explanation, didn't you ask Levi what he did?"

Haha! Hansel laughed and said with a scowl, "Levi must have had a reason for what he did. By breaking his legs so brutally, you've destroyed the foundation of the Clarke family. You're instigating a war between the main and branch families! Don't think that just because the chieftain is in seclusion now, you can do whatever you please! Today, on behalf of the branch family and the Clarke family's rules, I shall punish you for your evil deeds!"

Philip snorted and said, "Sure enough, the branch family is full of crooks in collusion. The bunch of you don't know how to distinguish right from wrong! You're so bold and arrogant. You're so disrespectful of the Clarke family's rules, yet you keep talking about them. It's simply disgusting!"

"Such audacity, you brat! I'm your sixth granduncle. How dare you speak to me like that? You deserve a beating!" Hansel shouted and raised his hand to slap Philip!

Chapter 2198

Snap!

As a result, the hand Hansel raised in mid-air was grabbed by Philip!

At that moment, Philip's hand squeezed Hansel's arm tightly like an iron pincer. His force was increasing!

Hansel's face turned red as he felt the pain from his arm. He scolded, "Let go!"

However, instead of letting go, Philip increased his strength and said solemnly, "Hansel Clarke, don't rely on your seniority to suppress others. In my opinion, the branch family is worse than the beggars out on the streets! You're nothing but a bunch of trash with wild ambitions sporting the name of the Clarke family! Today, since you're here to demand an explanation, I'll show you what it means to demand an explanation!"

With that said, Philip exerted force in his palm and wrenched Hansel's arm outward!

Crack!

The sound of broken bones resounded throughout the hall!

Hansel let out a miserable scream, and his face was red. He leaned forward and roared, "Argh! Philip, you brat, how dare you do this to me?! I'm the sixth old master of the branch family yet you're disrespecting me like this. I'm going to report this to the chieftain and the law enforcement hall. I'll get them to..."

Smack!

Before he could finish his words, Philip raised his hand and slapped Hansel's face in anger!

"So noisy!" Philip said sternly, "You old fogeys of the branch family really have short-term memories! I just taught a few of you a lesson a few days ago but you still dare to come here and throw your weight around now! Law enforcement hall? Chieftain? Come if you dare! I want to see who dares to do anything to me!"

This sentence was extremely domineering!

Wynn had been standing in the corner the entire time. Seeing her husband being so domineering at this moment, she could not help feeling a little euphoric.

Was this Philip's true nature?

Hansel continued to struggle and roared. "Philip, you're too cocky! It was your mistake to break Levi's legs today, but you have the galls to act like this! You simply have no regard for the branch family and the Clarke family's rules!"

While he roared, Hansel looked at Horace, who was watching the show without saying anything. He shouted, "Horace Clarke, are you just going to condone his actions? Could it be that in your opinion, the branch family is also insignificant and dispensable?"

Horace's face darkened. He looked at Hansel, then at Philip. He shook his head helplessly and sighed, "Phil, let go."

Philip turned to Horace with a scowl. After thinking about it, he suddenly released his hand and pushed Hansel back.

Hansel was freed, but his right arm was broken. He clutched his right arm, his face full of gloomy coldness.

He said to Horace and Philip, "Good for you! Both uncle and nephew are in collusion to disrespect the branch family! Horace, are you trying to defend him to the end? Do you know that he made Levi a cripple? He's the future heir of the branch family!"

Horace also knew that things were a bit troublesome, mainly because Philip was too heavy-handed. This matter was indeed difficult to handle.

However, no matter how difficult, it was not to the extent that the branch family could take Philip away so arrogantly.

Just when Horace was about to say something.

Suddenly! There was a low roar like wild waves outside!

"Hansel Clarke, how bold of you! Do you think you can take the heir of the main family away just like that? Does your branch family have any respect for me, Tim Clarke?"

Chapter 2199

At this moment, a majestic figure stepped in through the door with a team of elite guards! With his hands behind his back and a proud demeanor, his ferocious eyes were filled with a biting chill as he glared at Hansel!

Tim Clarke! The second old master of the main Clarke family! Philip's second uncle!

"Uncle Tim. Philip grinned. He did not expect his second uncle to return at this time.

Horace also nodded slightly and greeted him.

Tim shifted his cold gaze away from Hansel. He looked at Philip and Horace with a smile, ignoring Hansel's anger and the branch family's guards.

"So, how does it feel to be home?" Tim stepped forward and patted Philip's shoulder with both hands. He had a loving smile on his face.

Philip shrugged and said, "It's alright, but the people from the branch family keep bugging me."

Tim smiled and said, "It's okay, I'll take care of it."

After that, he turned to Wynn who stood on one side, took a few steps forward, hugged Wynn gently with the etiquette of an elder, and said, "It's good that you're back. Are you used to being in the Clarke family yet? If not, just tell me and I'll solve any problem for you."

Wynn smiled and said, "Uncle Tim, there's no need. Everything is quite alright."

Tim nodded in satisfaction and asked, "Where's my little grand-nephew?"

Wynn said, "He's sleeping inside."

Tim nodded and said with an affectionate smile, "Okay, let's take care of the things here first. I'll see him later."

With that said, Tim turned around and walked to Hansel.

However, he did not immediately make things difficult for Hansel but looked at Horace with dissatisfaction as he reprimanded, "You're the third old master of the main Clarke family, after all. Why don't you dare to take action when the branch family has so blatantly crossed the line?"

Horace felt aggrieved and muttered, "Tim, I..."

Tim could not be bothered with Horace. He turned around, looked at Hansel grimly, and merely said, "I'll give you ten seconds to consider. Take your people and get out of here!"

How authoritative!

He was the commander of all the main Clarke family's guards! He was also the actual owner of the Sovereignty Seal! If this were in ancient times, he would be equivalent to a general who commanded a million troops! A position above all others except for one!

Hansel shuddered all over. He was really shocked by Tim's domineering aura! However, he was the sixth old master of the branch family, after all. How could he back down so easily?

With a cold face full of displeasure, he shouted, "Tim Clarke, don't think that just because you're the second old master of the main family, you can harbor an evildoer like Philip! He has crippled Levi's legs! What do you think this means? This is internal fighting! His actions are destroying the legacy of my branch family!" Hansel shouted angrily with a superior sense of moral high ground!

Tim snickered, looked at Hansel's broken arm, and said, "Hansel, don't you want your other arm anymore?"

Hiss!

This question was completely disrespectful.

Hansel's face trembled, and he could not help but take two steps back. He looked at Tim in horror and asked, "W-What do you want to do?"

Tim laughed and said, "I said I'd give you ten seconds to think about it. Now, time is up."

After saying that, Tim's eyes turned cold as he ordered, "Tiger Knights, listen to my command. Take them down!"

An angry shout resounded throughout the place!

Thud, thud, thud!

In an instant, the thunderous sound of footsteps filled the small square outside the residence!

Chapter 2200

It sounded like soldiers' combat boots stomping on the ground in ancient times -crisp, dull, and powerful!

Everyone raised their eyebrows and looked outside the residence.

There was an army of warriors in jet-black armor and black steel helmets with red plumes. They each held a two-meter-long golden saber. The heads of the sabers were carved with a roaring tiger using a special method.

The appearance of this group of people was just like the warriors from TV shows!

Fearless! Brave! Murderous!

Modern guns could also be found on their waists. They had all the most advanced weapons!

This was a combat group that combined both ancient and modern methods!

Invincible! This was everyone's first intuitive feeling!

Hansel trembled when he saw the squad of Tiger Knights.

The Tiger Knights were heavy infantry!

Back then, Tim led a team of Tiger Knights and wiped out a disobedient small country! Moreover, they were unscathed!

One could imagine how strong their combat powers were! There were rumors that the Tiger Knights were not ordinary warriors but those who had gone through special training and possessed special abilities!

There were even rumors that they were warriors who came out from behind the Clarke family's door!

Instantly, this team of Tiger Knights completely surrounded the place.

Seeing this scene, Hansel panicked and said, "Tim, what the hell do you want? I'm here on behalf of the branch family to ask for an explanation! Philip has the audacity to break the legs of a family member. Even if this matter goes to the law enforcement hall or your eldest brother, a statement still has to be given to us!"

Hansel had no choice, mainly because the Tiger Knights outside were giving him too much pressure.

Tim chuckled and said, "A statement? Very well, let me give you a statement. From the moment my nephew and his family returned to Arcadia Island, your branch family has repeatedly caused trouble for them. Can you give us an explanation for these things? Before returning to the island, Connor, Allen, and Levi set up a scheme to harm Wynn. They have evil intentions toward Nelson. Can you give us an explanation for this?"

This angry shout resounded throughout the entire residence, shaking the place abuzz!

Hansel's face was frozen, and he was speechless for a while.

When he kept quiet, Tim continued his reprimand, "I'm standing right here today. If you want an explanation, you can come to me! Whoever dares to misbehave or plot against my nephew and niece-in-law, I'll kill every single one of them! Even if I have to kill all the members of your branch family, I won't hesitate to do so!"

Boom!

These words were very domineering! Tim's killing intent filled the residence and outside!

The Tiger Knights also brandished the golden sabers in their hands, waiting for Tim to give the order.

Hansel was stunned. He was withstanding the enormous pressure with cold sweat on his forehead. Tim's oppressive aura was too strong!

"Get lost!" Tim shouted angrily.

Hansel got a fright from this reprimand that was like muffled thunder and fell to the ground.

At that moment, his soul shuddered and his whole body was on the verge of collapse. He was completely covered in sweat!