

## Chapter 2281

Immediately after, the wrecked body quickly disintegrated. Several active mechanical bugs slipped away along the earth underground. No one noticed this scene, not even the grand elder who was staring at this deep pit from the sky.

The remaining densely packed mechanical bugs lost their vitality and turned into a pool of black viscous mechanical liquid.

One strike to kill!

The grand elder hovered in mid-air, his eyes flickering as he stared at the black charred viscous metal liquid in the deep pit. Then, he looked up and his pair of wise eyes locked on Juno Yarrow's dark complexion above the sea. The next second, the grand elder passed through time and space to stand next to Roger.

Like he was facing a great enemy, Juno unleashed his aura and stood ready to fight for his life.

The grand elder did not even pay attention to Juno. He looked sideways at Roger instead. Seeing Roger's state at the moment, he said, "By doing this, you won't have much time left."

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Roger faintly laughed and looked up through the sky as if he was on guard against something. He said, "Grand Elder, if I don't do this, that fellow hiding in the dark will not show his claws and fangs."

The grand elder frowned and also looked up. With one glance, he locked his eyes on a milky white planet in the sky.

The moon...

A trace of sternness flashed in the grand elder's eyes as he said, "They've been hiding behind the moon for such a long time. Are they finally impatient enough to make a move now?"

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Roger nodded and said, "The opening of the seventh zone behind the three doors has awakened the creatures. The stargate is also in motion. It won't be long before the stargate opens completely and they descend upon us. At that time, the civilization here will surely be impacted and even cease to exist. That is not what we want to see. The crisis of the human race is not far away."

After that, the grand elder beside him was also full of worry. He said, "Back then, the four of us brothers were only able to seal the stargate through our combined efforts. I didn't expect the stargate to be opened again so soon."

"Grand Elder, I'll leave the Clarke family to you. I also hope you can personally lead Philip in his future path. He doesn't have much time left. Let him grow up as soon as possible by the time the stargate opens."

Roger thought about it, and his eyes were clear as he said the words.

Hearing that, the grand elder's eyes twitched as he asked, "What are you going to do?"

Roger smiled and said, "I'll buy another ten years for everyone."

"Are you crazy? In your current state, if you want to seal the stargate for another ten years, it'll be at the cost of your life!" The grand elder shouted, his eyes full of surprise.

Roger said instead, "As a man, why fear death? As long as I can make a small contribution to my people and my civilization, it's enough!"

After that, Roger looked at Juno with a serious look in his eyes. He said, "Juno, I'm sorry for this, but you must join me in sealing the stargate. Otherwise, I'll kill you today!"

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Hearing that, Juno's face was full of coldness as he roared, "Don't even think about it! If you want to block the stargate, you can do it yourself! I won't accompany you!"

With that said, Juno immediately retreated, wanting to escape.

Roger burned his remaining life force and unleashed his peak condition. In that instant, his figure grew infinitely bigger as if God had descended.

The entire sky was covered by Roger's aura. Everyone could not help but want to kneel and worship.

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The grand elder sighed and looked at Roger, who was in his peak condition at the moment. He grabbed Roger's shoulder and said with a smile, "Let me do it. Little Monkey can't do without your guidance. You're the executor of the God Creation Project. If something happens to you, everything we've done before will be in vain."

"Grand Elder?" Roger was puzzled and looked at the grand elder.

The grand elder smiled, seemingly with pride. He said, "I've lived long enough. It's good to do something that will benefit the whole world. Leave the rest to me. The Clarke family still needs you to preside over.

After saying that, the grand elder pulled Roger back. At the same time, he unleashed the power of the source of kingship from the palm of his hand directly into Roger's heart.

Seeing this, Roger's face was full of shock. The grand elder had nearly caught up with Juno Yarrow when Roger shouted, "Grand Elder!"

The grand elder's white clothes fluttered as he stood with his hands behind his back. Without looking back, he raised his hand as if he was grabbing a chick. He caught hold of Juno and left the sea, heading straight for Cochly Mountain.

"Roger Clarke, you're the head of the Clarke family. You're the guardian of this civilization! The fate of the human race lies in your hands!"

The grand elder's voice was heard all over the sea!

It was accompanied by Juno's indignant roar, "No! No! I refuse to concede!"

Everyone looked at the grand elder's back as he departed, full of respect. With the strength of one person, he would block the stargate and protect the human race for ten years!

Such spirit and might should be remembered by the world.

Roger hovered in the sky with tears in his eyes. His aura did not diminish as he shouted angrily, "Dragon Knights, move out! Announce to all countries and regions! Those who obstruct my Clarke family will be destroyed! Those who invade my country will be punished!"

Thud, thud, thud!

In an instant, on the island next to Arcadia Island, the mausoleum of the Clarke family's first madam, Charlotte Larson.

The gates of the mausoleum opened as teams of Dragon Knights dressed in red robes embroidered with golden dragons marched forth. In an instant, these Dragon Knights walked on the sea and in the air, heading to all countries and regions. Everywhere they went, no one could avoid them.

That was because they carried the Golden Order from the Clarke family's head!

After this, all countries in the world would receive the Golden Order from Roger Clarke. When the countries at the border saw the Dragon Knights, they were terrified and offered compensation before retreating a hundred miles away.

At the official residences of Country M and Country Y, eight Dragon Knights held Roger's Gold Order and stood at the entrance.

The Dragon Knights were a strong contrast to the image of the metropolis. They were more like the knights from a mythical world.

The head of Country M, an old man with gray hair and eyebrows, flew into a rage as he yelled at his subordinates, "Shut up! You guys are lousy subordinates! No one knows Orienta better than I do! Immediately communicate with the Imperial Preceptor and assume a negotiating stance. Also, I'm withdrawing from the agreement between the door and the secular world. I don't want any of those agreements!"

"Border Chief, if you do this, you'll expose the door to the public. It'll cause a big upheaval." A subordinate tried to persuade.

However, the old man angrily criticized, "I'm the head of the country, not you! Follow my orders!"

Back to the Clarke family's ancestral hall.

The dragon egg that was formed by the Black Dragon Heart had cracked and shattered at this moment Roger, as well as Fulton, Fennel, Court Master Larson, and Alliance Master Yarn gathered around that dragon egg.

“What do you think?” Alliance Master Yarn asked.

Court Master Larson tried to make a prediction and said, “The aura has been isolated, so I can’t make a prediction. However, judging from the power of the cosmic rules spilling forth, it shouldn’t be lower than the strength of someone in the fifth zone.”

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No less than the strength of someone in the fifth zone? This was too terrifying!

The conditions for becoming a disciple were extremely harsh. To become a king of disciples was even more difficult. It was all about developing one’s powers while in constant battle. One had to constantly fight against the terrifying creatures in the unknown realm behind the door before being reborn in blood and finally achieving kingship!

A king of disciples in the fifth zone was the obvious divide in the power of kingships. Only the king of disciples in the fifth zone was qualified to achieve the sixth zone and breakthrough to a higher realm!

Even for a king of disciples in the sixth zone to achieve the seventh zone, it was not as difficult as achieving the fifth zone.

Alliance Master Yarn was taken aback as a trace of uncontained doubt appeared in his eyes.

Was it really that powerful?

Only one Black Dragon Heart could make a kid who just stepped into the realm of a disciple achieve the strength of a king of disciples in the fifth zone.

The four pavilion masters of the Nonagon also stood and watched from a distance.

After all, legal boundaries still existed between the Nonagon and the Clarke family. Moreover, the grand elder of the Clarke family had just captured the Nonagon's consul. Following that, the Nonagon and the Clarke family would certainly be at odds with each other.

On one side, Fennel stared at the dragon egg that was about to break out of its shell, his eyes full of excitement and thrill. Sure enough, it was happening.

At this time, Roger stood in front of the dragon egg and glanced at Fulton.

Although Fulton was seriously injured at the moment, his realm was stabilized because of the grand elder. Fulton walked to the dragon egg, raised his hand, and took out a small pouch embroidered with gold silk from his pocket. This pouch seemed to contain several spherical objects. They were originally dim, but when they came into contact with the dragon egg, all the spherical objects in the pouch dazzled brightly!

Five sources of kingship raging with manic energy and cosmic rules.

Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson gasped. They did not expect Roger to deal out such a big hand.

The five sources of kingship in Fulton's hand seemed to contain living creatures inside. The moment these five sources of kingship came into contact with the dragon egg, they seemed to come alive and became extremely active.

Whoosh!

The five sources of kingship rose in the air and glowed brilliantly, enveloping the area with a blinding light. Then, all five sources of kingship merged into the dragon egg. In an instant, the dragon egg burst into a dazzling five-color light, which illuminated the entire Arcadia Island.

The shining five-colored light could be seen under the entire sky!

Alliance Master Yarn was shocked and asked, "Benny, quick, make a prediction. How far can he grow with this?"

At this moment, Benny Larson's eyes also flowed with golden light. The 64 geomancy appeared in his eyes as he predicted the future of the dragon egg. Immediately after, Benny was filled with amazement. No matter what he did, he could not predict Philip's future.

He was not within the 64 geomancy from the start. Now, with the interference of the Black Dragon Heart's terrifying cosmic power, it was even more impossible to speculate.

Benny shook his head and said with a frown, "It's impossible to predict..."

Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn also frowned.

On this side, everyone's eyes were fixed on the dragon egg, which the five sources of kingship had merged into. The next second, the power of the five sources of kingship was fully absorbed by the dragon egg and the shell emitted a loud crack!

Immediately after, intense clicking sounds resounded throughout the place. Finally, in the sight of everyone, a figure that looked like a holy person slowly appeared.



Until this moment, Philip had been immersed in the understanding and application of the cosmic rules and matter attributes. During this long period, he had no perception of everything in the outside world. In his world, only cosmic rules and matter remained. During this time, he could feel that his brain and body were being guided and developed by a strange power of rules.

When the dragon egg shattered, Philip's senses magnified infinitely!

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A radius of ten miles!

The entirety of Arcadia Island!

The sea!

Then, it spread to every corner of the globe!

Almost every creature, every object, and every substance could be perceived by Philip. In that instant, a mass of information poured into Philip's brain. If he were an ordinary person, his brain would have crashed and suffered from brain damage. However, Philip's brain could withstand such a huge amount of information.

Everything happened in a split second.

Philip opened his eyes and found that he was surrounded by a circle of people some familiar, some not. However, all of them were looking at him with great concern.

Philip looked at his hands and five different rules of power suddenly gushed from his palms.

**“This... What a terrifying aura!”**

**Alliance Master Yarn was shocked by the power of the five rules in Philip’s palm.**

**Roger nodded with satisfaction and asked, “How much do you know now?”**

**Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at his elderly father in front of him. With just one glance, he saw through the injuries on Roger’s body.**

**His severe injuries completely relied on a special substance that held his body together.**

**“Dad...”**

**Philip exclaimed and asked in confusion, “What is this? Why is this happening?”**

**Roger blandly glanced at the horizon and explained, “This is the first step of the God Creation Project. Since you’ve completely fused with the Black Dragon Heart, you should know more things than others and have a deeper understanding of this world now.”**

**His father was right.**

**When he received the information from all over the world just now, Philip’s brain sorted through the details about the God Creation Project. He even knew the records of the God Creation Project in foreign countries.**

**This was the power of insight.**

**“Make good use of what you have now. I’ll tell you more in the future.”**

**Roger said before he turned around and said to the members of the Shadow Guards who had gathered behind him, “Clean up immediately and prepare for tonight’s global banquet. Send out invitations to the whole world. The eldest young master of my Clarke family has officially become the next head of the Clarke family. In addition, the young madam of the Clarke family will be honored as the young lady.”**

**“Yes, my lord!”**

**The members of the Shadow Guards bowed before they turned around and left.**

**Roger turned to Fulton and said, “Go to the Dragon Transformation Pond to recuperate.”**

**Fulton nodded and left without saying anything.**

**For the rest of the day, the Clarke family carried out a major cleanup. All members of the branch family who violated the rules were punished in the ancestral hall, deprived of their status as a member of the Clarke family, and exiled.**

**As for people like Wade and Salem, they were imprisoned in the Clarke family’s dungeon. The entire branch family was subjected to a major purge.**

**Christian’s whereabouts were unknown as Roger was personally handling him.**

**People like Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson were invited to stay by Roger to attend the global banquet in the evening. Many things and the aftermath were personally handled by Roger’s people. It was because there were too many forces involved. The crisis of the Clarke family’s destruction calmly subsided in the storm.**

Back to Philip. He stood at the entrance of his residence and looked at Wynn, who sat in the living room blankly. He still had to personally handle some things.

#### Chapter 2285

Despite the fierce battle outside, Clarke Manor was still 80% intact due to the grand elder and Roger. Except for the borders and uninhabited areas that were affected by the battle, other parts of Arcadia Island were intact.

Thus, life still went on at Arcadia Island without changes.

Moreover, due to the kingship energy field exuded by the kings during the battle, ordinary people never caught sight of that epic fight. The most they saw was the special effects screen of 3D projection.

It was very shocking and very realistic.

At this moment, Philip stood at the door of his residence and looked at Wynn, who sat on the sofa in the living room with red eyes. Charles and Martha had accompanied Wynn the entire time. Obviously, Wynn had learned the truth about her birth from Charles and Martha.

“Wynnie...” Philip walked inside and called out softly.

By now, due to the Black Dragon Heart and the five sources of kingship, Philip had undergone a major transformation. He became quite extraordinary.

With just one glance, he felt a powerful bloodline from Wynn.

Golden blood...

However, this powerful bloodline also contained great darkness, something that corrupted and constantly drained one's life force.

Was this the golden blood syndrome?

Wynn looked up, her beautiful face full of grief. She looked at the familiar man in front of her, and her thin lips trembled uncontrollably.

Why was the man she loved so deeply the son of her enemy?

Why did God treat them this way?

"Phil..." Wynn cried out.

Charles and Martha also sensibly found an opportunity to leave.

Inside the living room, Philip stood while Wynn sat. Only the two of them were here.

"If you want to take revenge, you can tell me." After a moment of silence, Philip uttered these words.

Wynn was full of tears and shook her head sadly. She was in a dilemma.

Should she take revenge? If so, how?

Her biological parents had passed away long ago. If her family was destroyed because of the hatred from 20 years ago, Wynn did not wish to bring it up again. Thus, Wynn fell into a dilemma and self-

condemnation. She did not have any memory of her biological parents, but the pain that welled from her heart was obvious.

“I don’t know. I really don’t know. Philip, tell me. What should I do?” Wynn covered her face and cried, which made those who looked at her feel sorry for her.

Philip looked at the lovely person in front of him. He did not know what to do either. Some things needed to be decided by Wynn herself.

“I promise you, no matter what decision you make, I’ll support you. But I want to ask you to give me a little time. I want to investigate the truth about the Lovelace family.” Philip looked at Wynn very seriously and said.

Wynn looked up with teary eyes and trembling lips, asking, “You want to investigate the truth about the Lovelace family?”

Philip nodded heavily and said, “That’s right. The destruction of your parents’ lineage isn’t entirely my father’s fault. As far as I know, my father and several others jointly formulated a plan to target the Lovelace family back then. It wasn’t against your lineage but the radical faction of the Lovelace family. It was a faction with inhumane morals aimed at human experimentation. However, because of an accident in the plan, it was your parents’ lineage that was punished and destroyed in the end. There must be a lot of people and forces involved in this. I want to figure this out. If my father had indeed participated in this, I’ll support you in whatever you want to do, so I want to ask you to give me some time.”

After hearing this, Wynn sat on the sofa gloomily.

## Chapter 2286

After a while, Wynn wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes with her slender fingers and said, “Okay, I promise you. However, you must also promise me something...”

**“What is it?”**

**“No matter what the outcome of the investigation is, you’re my husband and the father of Mila and Nelson. No matter what I choose in the end, you should not be confused or accommodate others because of my choice.” Wynn spoke very seriously with a firm look in her eyes.**

**Philip thought for a while before he nodded and replied, “Okay.”**

**Wynn added, “Also, I want to leave this place. I want to go back to Riverdale.”**

**Philip frowned slightly and said, “Okay.”**

**The living room suddenly fell silent. Philip knew that from today, an invisible barrier existed between him and Wynn.**

**This barrier would take a long time to eliminate.**

**As night fell, the entire Arcadia Island was immersed in laughter and a festive atmosphere.**

**The whole island celebrated the appointment of the new head of the Clarke family.**

**Arcadia Island was full of life and harmony.**

**In the various districts of Arcadia Island, many people did not know the true face of the Clarke family’s eldest young master. After all, Philip was previously away for seven years and was the young master of the Clarke family. It was naturally difficult for ordinary citizens to get the chance to see him. Moreover, he did not return with much fanfare this time, so the entire population of Arcadia Island was glued to their TVs and the electronic big screens in the streets as they waited for their new king.**

On this night, simultaneous broadcasts were held around the world. An exclusive TV channel was even specially arranged for all-around broadcasting. It was also the night when the world's biggest affluent family, the Clarke family, would step out of the background and appear in the public eye.

The whole world was watching the change of thrones of this great ancient and powerful family.

In Clarke Manor, a banquet for 3,000 was arranged to welcome the figures and heads of the magnate families as well as the giants from all over the island and the world.

The airport near Arcadia Island was full of exclusive planes from all over the world. The nearby waters were also full of warships.

Tonight, Arcadia Island was definitely the most special place in the world with also the most tension. It was because this island was full of global figureheads.

The leaders of all realms and countries, including the heads of battle groups, the directors of some capital enterprises, and the heads of wealthy families, had all gathered on Arcadia Island just to witness the new master of Arcadia Island and the new head of the Clarke family ascend to the throne.

Philip and Wynn were sitting in the residence at this moment. The entire place was brightly lit, and hundreds of servants busily prepared for the banquet. Philip and Wynn were draped in golden robes with gold jewelry of various colors. Their clothes were also embroidered with gold dragons and phoenixes. They looked just like the king and queen of an ancient kingdom.

Especially Wynn, who was wearing a golden phoenix crown. She sat there in a dignified manner. With her delicate features and aloof face, she presented the poise of a queen.

Philip looked sideways and gently held Wynn's small hand. The two looked at each other with a slight smile. "Are you nervous?" Philip asked.



Wynn shook her head and said, "With you by my side, I'm not nervous at all."

Philip smiled before turning his attention to the outside. Nine tolls of the bell were heard. Philip got up, pulled Wynn, looked at the bright lights outside, and said, "Wynn, I once promised you that I'd make you the happiest woman in the world. Today, I did it."

## Chapter 2287

Wynn looked sideways at the man in front of her with love in her eyes.

"Thank you, Philip, for giving me many things that I couldn't even imagine. Thank you for staying by my side all these years." Wynn said softly as her little hand held Philip's big hand tightly.

Philip looked sideways at Wynn and said, "I'll bring you out so you can be in the limelight that belongs to you."

After saying that, Philip took Wynn out of the residence. They boarded the golden carriage that headed to the white castle at the highest point of Clarke Manor.

On both sides of the road, hordes of people held flowers while singing and dancing.

It seemed as if Clarke Manor was having a festival. The roadside was full of crowds waiting for their new lord and lady to pass by. The scene was extremely lively. Naturally, this scene of Philip and Wynn riding in the golden carriage to the white castle was also broadcasted live worldwide.

However, for security purposes, the image was a little blurry and distant. Hence, the faces of Philip and Wynn were not fully exposed in front of the cameras.

Soon, the golden carriage arrived in front of the white castle amid the welcoming crowd.

**Below the white castle was a banquet for 3,000 people. The crowd was boisterous with figures from all countries and realms. They looked up at the viewing platform of the white castle high above.**

**After the bell tolled nine times, two figures in golden robes appeared in front of the crowd and cameras. Explosive cheers erupted on the scene. Everyone there was very excited and thrilled.**

**This was exactly like the scene of the king and queen's enthronement ceremony that only appeared on TV.**

**Was this the strength of the world's number one family?**

**It was simply too exaggerated!**

**The two figures waved to the excited crowd below and the viewers in front of their screens. All over the world, bustling commercial streets and huge electronic screens everywhere broadcasted this grand occasion.**

**All the streets were packed with people.**

**Philip grabbed Wynn's hand and looked down at the crowd of people that seemed like a lively ocean.**

**Wynn was also short of breath, feeling very nervous and excited. For the first time, she was standing in such a high place, wearing clothes worth billions of dollars, and looking at the crowd of people below who came from all over the world.**

**This was a scene Wynn had never imagined. She could not help but grab Philip's hand tightly and muttered, "Philip, I'm a little scared."**

Philip turned his face sideways, looked tenderly at Wynn beside him, and said, "Don't be afraid. From today onward, you're the new young madam of the Clarke family. Everyone you see here will have to bow down to you."

At this moment, Roger stepped out from behind. With a walking cane in his hand, he appeared in everyone's sight.

Then, he turned to Philip and Wynn, took a red-gold key from the golden tray held by a servant, and handed it to Philip while saying, "Phil, this is something guarded by the past generations of the Clarke family's heads. I'll hand it to you today. From now on, you're the new head of the Clarke family. You must take on the responsibility of leading the Clarke family."

Philip looked at his elderly father. He could sense that his father was in bad shape.

He accepted the red- gold key in Roger's hand. He then turned around, looked at the quiet crowd below, and held the key above his head as an indication that he had officially inherited the Clarke family.

## Chapter 2288

Instantly, the entire Arcadia Island burst into cheers. The entire world was also excited. From now on, the Clarke family's head had changed. However, due to special security reasons, all the shots of Philip and Wynn had blurred images.

Thus, no one in the world saw Philip and Wynn's faces clearly.

However, this did not affect the global banquet at all.

At the same time, far away in the hinterland of a deep forest, a huge palace was brightly lit. It was strictly surrounded by guards.

In the hall of this palace, a dozen people sat at a long table. They were all wearing masks that hid their true appearances.

At this moment, they were looking at the screen in the middle that was broadcasting the global banquet. The image was paused at the scene of Philip and Wynn waving at the crowd.

The burly figure in the main seat was dressed in a black suit. He propped his chin on his hands and made a mechanical sound as he spoke to the dozen people below, "The plan has begun. Who among you wants to try it first?"

A rebellious figure was playing with a short dagger in both hands at this moment. He got up and said with a cold smile, "I'll go."

Looking at the young and arrogant figure who stood up, the head of the group said, "Very well. The meeting is adjourned."

The meeting was over.

Two figures walked out of the palace's entrance one after another. It was a man and a woman. The man walked with arrogance. The woman had a slim and sexy figure. She caught up and exclaimed resentfully, "Shane Lovelace, stop right there!"

With his hands in his trouser pockets, Shane stopped and turned around. He glanced at the woman chasing after him and asked with a smile, "Sister, what's up?"

Cleo Lovelace angrily chased after him on her high heels. Her arms were crossed over her voluptuous chest. Her delicate facial features, charming eyes, and flaming red lips all revealed her dissatisfaction with Shane's statement at the meeting just now.

She said, "Why did you accept it? You know very well that this isn't good for us. So many elders didn't express their opinion right away, but you did. Do you know what the consequences and punishment will be once the mission fails?"

Shane snorted and said disdainfully, "What's there to worry about? I just have to stay with those things for seven days. Besides, do you have that much distrust for your brother?"

Cleo furrowed her shapely eyebrows and said, "It's not that I don't trust you, but according to the information sent by the scouts, Philip has merged with the Black Dragon Heart. His strength has most likely reached the fifth zone. If you fight against him, the outcome is unpredictable! Moreover, only we know about the secret of Wynn's blood, not the other elders. If anything leaks, you know the consequences!"

Shane shrugged and said, "I know what I'm doing."

After saying that, Shane walked away and got into a jeep at the door.

Cleo stomped her foot angrily and chased after him.

Back to the Clarkes.

At this moment, inside the white castle, Roger stood in the living room. Philip, Wynn, and some important figures of the Clarke family all stood in the hall.

Outside, the crowd was boisterous as people mingled with each other.

Inside this hall, the atmosphere was unexpectedly somber. It was because Roger had lit an eternal lamp for the grand elder, but at this moment, the lamp flickered on and off as the flame swayed like a storm. It was as though it would go out at any time.

## Chapter 2289

In the hall, the atmosphere was unusually somber. Everyone watched the flickering eternal lamp with bated breath.

Roger's eyes also flickered brilliantly as he stood with his hands behind his back.

The eternal lamp would impact everyone's hearts and the safety of the world for the next ten years.

Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson, as well as the four pavilion masters, stood in the crowd behind or beside Roger. They all watched the eternal lamp closely. This was related to the fate of the world.

Alliance Master Yarn narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the eternal lamp for a while before looking at Roger and Philip. He asked in a low voice, "Court Master Larson, did you predict the outcome of the Clarke family's grand elder?"

Court Master Larson's face was cold and aloof at the moment as he stood with his hands behind his back. There was a trace of sadness in his eyes as he said, "The outcome had long been decided. There was no need to make another prediction. All the people in the world should thank the grand elder of the Clarke family from the bottom of their hearts for getting ten extra years for everyone."

Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn was moved. He already understood the meaning of these words.

Right after Court Master Larson finished speaking, the eternal lamp went out and green smoke rose. There was suddenly a mournful chill all around. At this moment, regardless of one's occupation, status, or age, everyone in the world suddenly felt a desolate chill in their hearts.

In the country, all the disciples and even the ordinary masses sensed something in their hearts and looked in the direction of Cochly Mountain. There, a star shone with golden splendor before slowly

subsiding. In other parts of the world, all the disciples looked in the direction of Orienta as their hearts welled up with sadness and admiration.

Orienta was worthy of the great responsibility.

At this moment, everyone only had lofty respect in their hearts.

Even the leaders of Country M and Country Y received the satellite detection report almost immediately. They lowered their noble heads and mourned silently in the direction of Orienta's Cochly Mountain.

Inside the white castle, Roger knelt on the floor.

The remaining people, such as Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson, silently sighed as they looked at the extinguished eternal lamp.

A man would bear great righteousness and great burden without a word!

99 tolls of the bell also rang in Clarke Manor!

All members of the Clarke family who heard the tolls fell to their knees. This was the funeral bell. The grand elder had returned to heaven. People from all over the world, after understanding the meaning of the bell, also mourned in silence.

In the hall, everyone got up, and many started to prepare for the grand elder's funeral. Even without his remains, the ceremony would still be carried out.

Alliance Master Yarn, Court Master Larson, and the others also took their leave.

## Chapter 2290

In the large hall, only Roger and Philip were left.

Roger motioned to the servant on the side to hand a document to Philip. He looked at the extinguished eternal lamp and said, "This is what the grand elder left you before he left. It's regarding the research results of Wynn's bloodline. These are the research materials of the Lovelace family, including the origin and development history of the Lovelace family's golden blood. It may be of some help to you if you want to find a cure for Wynn's golden blood syndrome."

Philip looked down at the information in his hand with slightly reddened eyes.

The hearty laughter of the grand elder echoed in his ears with the affectionate voice calling him 'Little Monkey'.

Images of his past with the grand elder also began to emerge.

"Is the grand elder really gone?" Philip looked up and asked.

Roger nodded and said, "The stargate in Cochly Mountain can't be sealed without a person from the realm of the other shore. Back then, I joined forces with several people in the pseudo realm and half-step to the shore before we managed to seal the stargate. This time, for the grand elder and Juno Yarrow, the Nonagon's consul, to seal the stargate for ten years, the only price is death."

With that said, Roger raised his head and looked up at the stars in the sky through the glass dome above the white castle.

Philip was gloomy and asked, "Does the Lovelace family incident really have nothing to do with you?"



Roger turned to Philip and said, "We were too hasty about the Lovelace family back then because the radical faction of the Lovelace family had produced a talented freak. The research of the human body and golden blood had reached a mature level, and they created a golden blood combat group. This golden blood combat group wasn't made up of ordinary people, or rather, they weren't human at all. The Lovelace family used the cells and genes of the creatures behind the door, implanted them into the human body, and added golden blood to create a monster combat group with no self-awareness, no fear of death, and no respect for the living. Wherever they went, they would massacre a country as a sacrifice to their bodies and combat power. They were a bloodthirsty monster combat group. In order to sanction the radical faction of the Lovelace family, our forces finally decided to eradicate them because this was a lineage that must not be allowed to exist."

"So why was Wynn's lineage wiped out instead?" Philip asked.

Roger sighed and said, "I don't know the reason behind it either. I previously investigated it and found a certain connection to Court Master Larson of the Gentleman Court. I've also personally asked him about it but he refused to answer."

"You're the head of the Clarke family. Can the Gentleman Court defy your wishes?" Philip asked.

Roger glanced at the somewhat arrogant Philip and asked, "What do you think the world is like? The countries are at war and the rulers hold all the power?"

"I don't know, and I don't need to know. Since you can't find out the answer, I'll ask myself. "

Philip said and turned to leave.

Roger looked at his back and said, "If I tell you that the identity of Court Master Larson is from your mother's Larson family, will you still approach him?"

Hiss!

Philip's eyes tensed as he stared at Roger doubtfully. He asked, "What did you say? Court Master Larson is from Mom's family?"

Roger sighed and said, "Benny Larson is an outcast of the Larson family who spent his entire life studying geomancy and astrology. He once predicted the plight of the Larson family, everything that the Clarke family is facing today, and even the development of the world in the next few decades. Back then, the Larson family's withdrawal from the mainland and their decision to retreat to Fernvale was because of Benny's warning."

"In that case, why was he kicked out of the Larson family?" Philip was very confused.

Roger sighed and said, "This has something to do with your mother."

"Mom?" Philip was even more puzzled.

Roger added, "Have you ever thought that everything was planned out by your mother in this game of chess? Have you ever thought that even I am not half as talented and resourceful as your mother?"

"What did you say?"

Philip was suddenly stunned, completely unable to comprehend the meaning of his father's words at all.

## Chapter 2291

Roger sighed with his hands behind his decrepit back. He looked at the starry sky and said forlornly, "Phil, never underestimate your mother's talent and ingenuity. In front of your mother, I was always the inferior one. I'm not the only guardian and executor of the God Creation Project. Your mother was involved too. Moreover, she was one of the modifiers. You have overturned the philosophy of the God Creation Project that our predecessors have followed for thousands of years."

**'God Creation Project?'**

**'Modifier?'**

**Philip was full of doubts and puzzlement as he asked, "Dad, what exactly is the God Creation Project? Why are you still working on it after thousands of years? Are our forefathers also part of the God Creation Project?"**

**Roger nodded and said, "The God Creation Project is divided into three stages. The first stage involved the First and Seventh Emperors, who were some of the most outstanding candidates of the God Creation Project. They also brought the first stage to a perfect end. We're now in the second stage of the project, using the advanced technology of modern civilization to merge with the civilization behind the door. The door disciples are one of the by-products of the second stage of the God Creation Project."**

**"The door disciples are the product of the God Creation Project?" Philip suddenly thought of a possibility.**

**Roger turned around, looked at the extinguished eternal lamp, and said, "Disciples are the failed products of the God Creation Project because they're not perfect enough. Whether it's the physical quality or potential, they fail to meet the final measurement standard of the God Creation Project. But you're different."**

**With that said, Roger's eyes lit up. He stared at Philip and enunciated each word, "You're the son your mother prized the most. It was your mother who planned this for more than ten years and exhausted all means to make you perfect. You're the final winner and the only trump card of this chess game that has lasted for thousands of years against the creatures on the other side of the stargate. Phil, do you know what the fate that rests on your shoulders is?"**

**Philip had no idea. At this moment, he was still a little lost.**

His father said so much at once, many of which were things he could not understand.

Was his mother manipulating this chess game?

His perfection was the outcome of his mother's prized handiwork?

Had his mother started plotting since his birth?

What about his mother's accident, then?

Seeing Philip's bewildered look, Roger turned around, looked up at the starry sky, pointed at several stars, and said, "Do you know that those shining stars will be the biggest enemy of our world and civilization? The warning signs are not without basis. More than ten years ago, the Star Ocean Institute in our country discovered several strange signals, which proved that there were a small number of civilizations out there. All of them belong to the second civilization."

'The second civilization?!' Philip felt a sense of crisis.

He raised his eyebrows, looked at the starry sky, and asked, "Is there really a second civilization?"

Roger hummed, raised his hand, and waved. The starry sky outside the dome appeared in this huge hall. The entire hall became a sea of stars.

Chapter 2292

Philip and Roger stood in the sea of stars. They were surrounded by shining stars as well as star belts and star clusters, even black holes.

With a flick of Roger's hand, the stars began to rotate. Several bright stars surfaced in front of Philip's eyes.

"These are the stars most closely connected to the stargate recently. According to the research reports from the Nonagon and the Star Ocean Research Institute, the creatures in the seventh zone behind the door have taken the initiative to contact these stars. If the data is correct, these are the mother stars of these creatures. The stargate in our country was also left by them."

"Moreover, according to historical records, the rock paintings in Helene Mountain from 7,000 years ago, the foreign emissaries met by the First Emperor during his quest for longevity, and the painting that depicted red flames soaring into the sky are all related to extraterrestrial civilizations. Although many of them are unofficial records, they also have verifiable points."

"The common point of these unofficial records is that the creatures of the extraterrestrial civilization depicted are similar to those creatures in the seventh zone behind the door in Cochly Mountain. Therefore, what we can be sure of now is that those creatures are from these few stars that are connected to the stargate."

Roger finished speaking in one breath with worry reflected in his eyes.

The stargate was unstable, and the grand elder only managed to seal the stargate for another ten years at the cost of his life.

These were the last ten years left for this world's civilization and the human race.

Once the stargate opened and formed a connection with these stars, the consequences would be unimaginable. Human civilization would also cease to exist.

Philip stared at the stars before he turned to Roger and asked, "What do you mean by those creatures in the seventh zone?"

Roger seemed to have guessed that Philip would ask this question and said blandly, "Some creatures that have never appeared in the eyes of the world. They only have a thirst for blood and fighting. They exist in the unknown realm of the seventh zone behind every door, and that unknown realm is also the last barrier in front of the stargate. In other words, they're the keepers of the stargate."

"What does all this have to do with me? And what does it have to do with the God Creation Project and Mom?" Philip asked.

Roger waved his hand, and the sky full of stars disappeared. He looked at Philip seriously and said, "Phil, you bear the fate of the entire human race. The God Creation Project has been going on for thousands of years just to produce the strongest person in the human race or a group of people to resist civilizations from outside the domain. Your mother chose you back then, and we bet the fate of the entire human race on you. Your mother said that given the chance, you could surpass me and reach the status of a prophet."

"Prophet?" Philip was puzzled.

Roger said with a laugh, "This is a legendary existence far above the other shore. Everyone thought that I could become someone like Doctor Strange. Indeed, someone like Doctor Strange did exist, but he left a long time ago. For the fate of the human race, he traveled alone to seek a solution. The prophet is the most ideal state and the realm beyond the doctor. Going above the other shore will deem you as a prophet, who can gain insight into the cosmic rules and laws of all matter in the world, even the dimensions of space and time. As for me, I'm only using the rules. I'm far from being a prophet."

After listening to Roger's explanation, Philip somewhat understood.

After a long silence, Philip asked, "So was Mom's accident an illusion? Where is she exactly?"

Roger sighed, his eyes a little forlorn when he said, "Your mother's accident is real, but after that accident, I never found any substantial clues about her. According to the clues left at the time, your mother's accident was related to a certain figure in the country. You should know who it is by now."

**“Fitzgerald Hale?”**

**Roger nodded and said, “He’s only one of them. There should be the shadows of several doors of other countries behind him. Moreover, it’s related to that evil thing behind the door of Country Y.”**

**Chapter 2293**

**Philip asked in bafflement, “The evil thing behind the door of Country Y? What is it?”**

**Roger looked grave and was silent for a moment. He sighed and said, “The disciples of Country Y have completely become slaves of that monster. They only pursue power without a care about the existence of civilization in this world. That monster was released from the seventh zone behind the door of Country Y, but due to restrictions on it, it can’t leave the area behind the door. But it has many tricks up its sleeve to deceive others. Back then, when I sealed the seventh zone behind the door of Country Y, I fought against it. It was very powerful and I almost died there.”**

**‘That strong?’**

**Even his father almost lost his life behind Country Y’s door.**

**What the hell was that monster exactly?**

**“Phil, there’s not much time left for you. Make good use of the ten years that the grand elder bought for you. The fate of the human race and the civilization of this world rests on you. I know that this is very unexpected and exaggerated. It’s even more incomprehensible, but there’s no time and no other way.”**

**Roger suddenly said in a serious tone with a strong look of concern and sentimentality in his eyes.**

Philip frowned, looked at the extinguished eternal lamp of the grand elder, and said seriously after a moment of silence, "I want to enter the Nonagon and Cochly Mountain. I want to see with my eyes what kind of existence lies behind the door. I want to find what my mother left me and also find the Multidew Herb."

Roger frowned and asked, "Are you sure you want to enter the Nonagon?"

Philip nodded heavily and said, "I have to go there. If my guess is correct, what my mother left behind the door of the Nonagon should be related to solving this world civilization crisis. I want to find it. Also, I want to see what the world behind the door looks like. I want to experience it firsthand."

Roger looked at his son, his eyes gradually becoming solemn and serious. He said, "Okay, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

"No matter what you experience behind the door, what you see, or what you discover, you must not go to the stargate without permission," Roger said.

Philip nodded, and this conversation between the father and son came to an end.

Many unknowns and mysteries awaited Philip to explore.

The next day, the Clarke family solemnly carried out the grand elder's funeral. Everyone mourned.

All the guards changed into white combat uniforms. The entire Clarke Manor, including Arcadia Island, was immersed in grief. People from all over the world also left after paying respects to the grand elder's memorial plaque.



The mourning period lasted seven days.

Seven days later, Philip and Wynn embarked on the journey back to Riverdale because Philip had promised Wynn. Wynn had not figured out how to solve many things yet. She could only choose to temporarily escape.

The handover of the Clarke family's rights, estates, and wealth had also been completed. Roger remained on Arcadia Island. He had his preparations to make.

Philip planned to send Wynn back to Riverdale first before finding time to go to the Nonagon and Cochly Mountain.

As for the branch Clarke family, as some of the elders had been detained, the branch family dared not kick up any fuss for the time being.

The next Chieftain of the branch family would temporarily be taken up by Levi because that was the rule set by the ancestors. Moreover, he was also elected by the members of the branch family.

As for Lex, after knowing that the branch family had chosen Levi, he also chose to leave Arcadia Island and explore the outside world alone. Of course, this was the statement given to the public. In truth, Levi had personally given an order to assassinate Lex.

However, Philip had stepped in and saved Lex. After that, Lex chose to go into exile.

## Chapter 2294

Due to Philip's current identity, Levi also chose to turn a blind eye because what he wanted to do now was to rebuild the branch family. As for Philip, he was currently not interested in the position of the Clarke family's head, so he handed many things to George Thomas as well as other trusted butlers and loyal guards to take care of.

**It was the end of a chess game. A new journey appeared in front of Philip's eyes.**

**At this moment, Roger looked at the golden cruise ship on the ocean and asked Fulton beside him, "What's going on with the Lovelace family?"**

**Fulton looked at the distant golden cruise ship and said, "The Lovelace family has started to take action aimed at the young lord and young lady. Do you need me to send some people to protect them in secret?"**

**Roger frowned and said with a thoughtful look, "No, let him take care of it. If he can't even deal with the Lovelace family, there won't be a need for our plan to proceed."**

**Riverdale. It had been half a month since Philip and Wynn returned.**

**During this time, Philip took care of Wynn attentively. Although Wynn knew Philip wanted to make amends, she still felt the rift between them. Although she tried very hard to talk to Philip, as soon as she saw him, Wynn could not help but think of the Lovelace family's affairs.**

**Therefore, there were times when nothing was said between the two.**

**Charles and Martha were also helpless. Charles tried to be a peacemaker several times but was unable to do so. Martha did not cause trouble again. After all, having seen Philip's family, she also settled down.**

**Despite that, she still held a grudge against Philip for making her shovel dog poop back then. However, due to Philip's current status, she could only wallow in silence. Therefore, she neither flattered Philip nor yelled at him as she did before. After all, her daughter was her trump card.**

**Just look at Philip flattering her all day long.**

Riverdale, First Dragon Club.

Inside the most luxurious private room, Juan Parker crossed his legs and lit the cigar in his hand.

“The latest premium Havana cigar. Old Cain, try it.”

Old Cain, who was sitting across from Juan, was fleshy all over with a scar on his face that looked like a hideous centipede. He also had six round scars on the top of his bald head. Old Cain was a gangster who roamed all over the world to commit crimes. He claimed to have practiced martial arts, but he could not bear the strict discipline of the practice, so he and a few other disciples escaped from the mountain. He then changed his career to become a gangster.

As for whether Old Cain was a martial artist, no one knew for sure. However, Juan knew that Old Cain’s martial arts skills were real and not hearsay. It was said that Old Cain could break steel bars with one strike. Juan was fortunate enough to see it.

It was awesome, indeed!

“Cigars are something rich people like you use to show off. Poor people like me still prefer cigarettes.”

Old Cain stuck a cigarette in his mouth. “Just say your piece. This isn’t our first time dealing with each other. We know all about each other.”

Juan smiled and handed a document to Old Cain.

Old Cain took the document and looked at it, which was all about Philip. It included a brief introduction of the Johnston family at the end.

**“I have a deadly feud with this man and I need your help. His wife, Wynn Johnston, is his weakness. My request is simple. Capture Wynn, take good care of Philip, and bring him to me.”**

**Juan’s eyes flashed with hatred.**

## **Chapter 2295**

**Old Cain glanced at Juan in surprise and asked suspiciously, “You’re a famous boss and have many people under you. Why do you need me to do such a simple thing?”**

**“No, that kid isn’t simple. If I could deal with it, why would I be asking an infamous gangster like you to take action?”**

**Juan was full of bitterness. The setbacks he suffered at Philip’s hands were not something he could mention. It would make his reputation fall. Moreover, Philip and Wynn had disappeared for such a long time with no clues of their whereabouts.**

**He just recently received news from his subordinates that Philip and Wynn had returned to First Palace.**

**Old Cain nodded slightly, having guessed that Juan must have suffered a great loss in Philip’s hands. However, Old Cain was confident in his skills. He looked down upon those minions under Juan. He guessed that Philip knew some skills and could deal with one or two dozen men at most.**

**“In that case, what about the price?” Old Cain asked smilingly.**

**“Five million. If you can get the money from the Johnston family, then it’s all yours.”**

**Juan stretched out five fingers.**

Just to kidnap two people, five million was not a low price.

“It’s too little.” Old Cain smiled as he exhaled smoke rings.

“You name the price, then,” Juan frowned and said.

“Ten million, not a dime less,” Old Cain said.

Juan did not hesitate and said decisively, “Deal, but you must be quick.”

“Don’t worry. Before the sun sets tomorrow, I’ll definitely hand him over to you. It’s not a difficult task. It’s not like you don’t know the big things we’ve done.”

Juan nodded. He recalled the series of robberies that Old Cain and his gang had pulled off. A bright smile gradually appeared on his face.

“I’ll wait for your good news, then. The deposit will be credited to your account immediately.”

The sun rose, and the golden-red rays reflected the clouds in the sky. The sight filled people’s hearts with hope.

Wynn drove to work. When she arrived at the downstairs of the company, she was shocked to see that the company’s tempered glass door had been smashed to pieces.

Something had happened!

This was Wynn’s first thought.

Without thinking about it, Wynn quickly got out of the car and rushed into the company.

The company was in a mess with traces of things being smashed everywhere. Wynn's heart went cold as she realized that something big must have happened. Otherwise, the company would not have been destroyed into such a state. The person who did it must be vicious.

Taking out her mobile phone, Wynn was about to call the police when she heard footsteps behind her. Turning her head in a panic, Wynn saw Old Cain.

Old Cain grinned, and the centipede-like scar on his face wiggled as if it had come to life.

“Hey pretty, you must be Wynn Johnston. I've been waiting for you for a long time.”

“W-Who are you? Why did you wreck our company?” Wynn stepped back while speaking. Her hand that was holding the phone was shaking. She wanted to press the phone number but her trembling fingers refused to cooperate.

“Don't struggle. If you behave, you can suffer less. Otherwise, I won't have mercy on you even if you're a woman.”

Old Cain walked up to Wynn and grabbed the back of her collar, lifting her easily.

Wynn struggled in terror, while Old Cain waved his big hand in front of her.

“If you don't behave, I'll slap your face.”

Seeing the palm full of calluses, Wynn dared not struggle anymore.

Old Cain carried Wynn to the conference room, where the tables and chairs had been pushed to the corners. The large room was full of the company's top executives squatting around.

Wynn swept her gaze around and saw Martin, Bernard, and Liam. They were all squatting in the crowd with their heads in their hands and trembling.

## Chapter 2296

Martin, Bernard, and the others had been cursing inwardly for quite a while.

Originally, when they received news that Wynn was back, they wanted to come over to check out the situation. At the same time, they wanted to use their identities as elders to exert some pressure on Wynn. After all, Martin's pharmaceutical group was also doing quite well and was now on par with Beacon Group. Moreover, Martin had received instructions from the boss behind him to make things difficult for Wynn.

In addition, he still held a grudge against Beacon Group and wanted to find ways to acquire it. However, he unexpectedly ran into this crappy situation of the enemy seeking revenge.

"Find a rope and tie this beautiful chick to the chair," Old Cain said carefreely.

One of his subordinates came over with a chair. Old Cain put Wynn on the chair, and the subordinate began to tie Wynn to the chair with ropes.

Old Cain snatched Wynn's phone from her hand, looked at it, and opened the address book.

"What's your husband's phone number?" Old Cain tilted his head and asked.

When Martin and the others heard Old Cain's words, they stared at Wynn, thinking that this mess was caused by Philip and Wynn.

"Can the two of you do something good in this life? You only know to invite trouble all day long. Who the hell did you mess with this time?"

"They even came to the company and are holding us hostage now. Wynn, shouldn't you say something?"

"Mister, we have nothing to do with them. We were just passing by. Why don't you let us go?"

Martin and the others roared as their fear turned into anger. Even those with money were afraid of meeting someone who did not care about dying.

Wynn was also a little confused. She and Philip had been on Arcadia Island recently and did not mess with anyone. She did not recognize these people in front of her either. Why were they doing this?

"Who are you and what exactly is this about?" Wynn forced herself to remain calm and asked.

After knowing about the Clarke family, Wynn was not as afraid of things now.

"Don't you know the reason, pretty?"

Old Cain sat on the chair with a smile and took the cigarette handed by his underling. "Everyone else is a forgetful nobleman, but here, you're the forgetful beauty."

"I don't know you. Who are you and why are you doing this?" Wynn exclaimed loudly.



**“Hehe, since you don’t remember, forget it, then. But this matter is related to you and your husband. As for the rest of these people, just think of them as collateral damage.”**

**Old Cain’s eyes were full of taunting. He felt quite happy to be teasing Wynn. After all, there were not many opportunities to tease beautiful women like this.**

**“Wynn, you’ve been away for so long. What exactly did you do with Philip? Even if you’ve offended others, don’t drag us down with you!” Liam roared angrily.**

**Now that they were caught by these vicious-looking people, they might really end up dead!**

**Wynn shook her head, unable to answer Liam’s rebuke because she could not figure it out either.**

**Seeing Wynn’s pale face, Old Cain happily puffed a mouthful of white smoke at her. The pungent smoke choked Wynn into coughing.**

**“Oh, the great beauty isn’t used to the smell of cigarettes. Seeing how delicate you are, I’m about to feel some compassion. But I can’t ignore the job that I’ve taken on, so I have to do this to you.”**

**Old Cain felt that he had teased her enough, so he picked up Wynn’s phone and began to look through her address book.**

**Chapter 2297**

**“I’m going to get your husband to come over. If he arrives within ten minutes, nothing will happen. If he’s one minute late, I’ll randomly pick one person here and break their finger.”**

**Hearing Old Cain’s words, Martin and the others turned pale as they panicked.**

**“Mister, we have a grudge against Philip too. You can’t do this to us. We can help you scold Philip and beat him up. Please let us go.” Liam was so frightened that he wailed and howled.**

**Martin trembled and said, “Let’s discuss this without resorting to violence, okay? We can pay up. Don’t put Philip’s fault on us. That guy has nothing to do with us.”**

**“We have nothing to do with Philip and Wynn. Just let us go. We’ll pretend that we know nothing about this. We definitely won’t say anything after we leave. We won’t tell anyone,” Bernard added.**

**A bunch of spineless company executives and employees also expressed their desire to distance themselves from Philip and Wynn.**

**Old Cain laughed darkly, waved his hand, and said, “I like it when people are indignant. I’ll beat them up until they yield and make those sounds my background music.”**

**Like a tiger approaching a flock of sheep, a bunch of thugs punched and kicked Martin and the others until they howled and cried miserably.**

**Wynn was frightened. Her whole body trembled slightly as tears kept flowing down her eyes. “Why are you doing this? You’re going too far with this.”**

**“Beautiful, you ‘ll know why later. Pray that your husband arrives soon.”**

**Old Cain found Philip’s phone number and pressed it.**

**When Philip heard the ringing, he took out his phone and glanced at the caller ID. He immediately answered the call and said, “Hey, dear.”**

**“To hell with ‘dear’! Your wife is in my hands!”**

**“Who are you?! What have you done to my wife?! You must not hurt her. Come at me if there’s anything!” Philip roared.**

**It had only been a few days since they returned and Wynn had been kidnapped again. Who could it be?**

**Philip pondered while he walked out of the house quickly. No matter who did it, he had to rush over to save Wynn immediately.**

**Could it be due to his inheritance of the Clarke family that some people behind the scenes were getting restless?**

**Perhaps hostile forces outside the country were responsible for this?**

**“Oh, it seems you’re quite sentimental. Worried about your wife, huh? Let’s listen to some background music first.”**

**Old Cain happily held up the phone toward Martin and the others who were being beaten. Seeing Old Cain’s action, the thugs started beating the hostages with all their might.**

**“Ouch, it hurts! Damn you, Philip Clarke! You’re the bastard causing us to get beaten up. Get the f\*ck over here!”**

**“Philip, you jinx! If you don’t come over at once, your wife will end up getting beaten like this soon!”**

**“Wynn, you damn well speak to Philip and tell him to hurry over, or we’re going to be killed!”**

**Martin and the others cursed angrily. Their voices reached Philip's ears through the call.**

**Hearing the howls and curses of Martin and the others, Philip suddenly thought of a place, the company!**

**Only in the company could Martin and the others be with Wynn. Only in the company could there be so many people!**

**According to the tempers of Martin and the others, they would definitely show up at the door when they knew Wynn had returned.**

**Philip identified the place where Wynn was held and quickly drove the Bentley at the door in the direction of Beacon Group.**

## **Chapter 2298**

**Old Cain allowed Philip to listen for half a minute before he put the phone back to his ear and said, "Did you hear that? They're quite happy to curse you."**

**"Who are you and what do you want?" Philip roared angrily.**

**"I want you to come over and play a game. I'll give you ten minutes to get to the company's meeting room. Otherwise, you can just wait and see your wife being played by us. Hahaha, I like your wife very much. She's a feisty one."**

**Old Cain ended the call and casually tossed the phone aside.**

**"The ten-minute countdown starts now. You'd better hope that the punk will arrive on time, but the traffic today is quite bad. Maybe he'll be a few hours late."**

Hearing Old Cain's words, Martin and the others trembled more violently. A group of people with bruised noses and swollen faces shrank together and trembled. They looked like a nest of newly born quails shivering in the cold wind.

Wynn lowered her head and said nothing. She hoped that Philip would arrive, but at the same time, she hoped he would not. The conflicting emotions made Wynn extremely uncomfortable.

Philip drove the Bentley, and the car's speed had almost reached the limit. After running through many red lights, he finally arrived at the door of the company. He braked hard and the car drifted. Before the Bentley came to a complete stop, Philip opened the door and jumped out. He landed steadily and stood at the door of the company.

At the wrecked company's entrance, two thugs with baseball bats looked at Philip with smiles.

"Nice racing skills. Are you Philip Clarke?"

"Yes," Philip replied icily and walked into the entrance.

"Our Master Cain wants to see you. Come with us obediently."

Philip looked at the two thugs and abruptly punched out. His two fists hit the two thugs on the left and right respectively.

The eyelids of the two thugs twitched wildly. When they were about to swing the baseball bat in a conditioned reflex, Philip's fists had already arrived.

Biff, bang!

The two thugs were knocked unconscious by Philip without even making a grunt.

Without even looking at the two thugs who had passed out, Philip walked into the office building and went straight to the meeting room.

Philip arrived at the entrance of the meeting room without obstacles.

The thug guarding the door saw Philip arrive and opened the door of the meeting room with a sneer.

“Master Cain, that kid is here.”

Old Cain was taken aback and glanced at the time on his phone before he said with dissatisfaction, “How did this punk get here so quickly? Can’t we get to play a brutal game now?”

Philip made eye contact with Old Cain before he kicked the thug at the door, sending him flying into the meeting room.

Wynn cried with joy. She knew Philip would come, but she did not expect him to get here so quickly.

Martin and the others breathed a sigh of relief. They finally did not have to worry about Old Cain’s ten-minute game now, but seeing the thug being kicked into the meeting room by Philip, the hearts of Martin and the others instantly went cold.

What the hell was Philip doing?!

Was he trying to get them killed by these thugs?

“Philip, what are you doing? Do you know that we’re all hostages here? Even if you’re not thinking of us, you have to think about your wife’s safety!” Martin roared anxiously.

If Philip angered these people and caused them to start a killing spree, everyone in this room would have to die.

“Philip, I know you’re no ordinary person now, but don’t mess around! This is not the place for you to run wild! Hurry up and respectfully apologize to the big shot here!”

“You’re disrespecting them just to get us killed, right? Even if we die, we’ll haunt you!”

Martin and the others hated Philip with all their hearts. At this point, Philip was still trying to invite trouble. He was going to get all of them killed!

#### Chapter 2299

A gang of thugs stared at Philip intently, feeling extremely angry at the way Philip made his arrogant appearance.

Old Cain’s cheek twitched, causing the centipede-like scar on his face to wiggle back and forth as if it was about to eat people.

“How gutsy of you. Your wife’s life is in our hands and you still dare to mess around.”

“Your lives are in my hands,” Philip said coldly as he walked toward Old Cain.

“Hold it right there! Take one more step and I’ll kill your wife!”

A thug held a steel pipe and pointed at Wynn’s head.

Wynn smiled as she looked at Philip, her tears already blurring her vision. The fact that Philip could come was the most gratifying thing for Wynn.

After shooting Wynn a reassuring look, Philip steadily stopped in his tracks.

Old Cain looked at Philip with a sneer and said disdainfully, "You have guts but not brains."

The corners of Philip's mouth twitched slightly as he looked at Old Cain with a subtle smile.

Seeing Philip's expression, Old Cain felt uncomfortable all over. It was as if Philip had no fear at all.

Was this kid really stupid or pretending to be stupid?

Old Cain looked at Philip with some doubts and felt that he could not see through Philip.

In the past, anyone caught by Old Cain's gang would act like Martin and the others, panicked and at a loss. Just a little beating and intimidation would scare them sh\*tless. However, Philip was too calm as if he was afraid of nothing and everything was within his grasp.

"Charge! Beat him up until his parents can't recognize him!" Old Cain roared.

Old Cain felt that Philip was just pretending. Such deceptive acts would quickly be exposed under kicks and punches. By then, Philip could only kneel and beg for mercy.

Martin and the others watched Philip closely, waiting to see him get beaten. It was because of Philip they were beaten and intimidated just now. Their sufferings must be returned to Philip by at least tenfold. After all, they had suffered quite a bit under Philip's hands in the past.



The thugs howled and rushed at Philip, brandishing baseball bats and steel pipes dauntingly. A burly guy behind Old Cain said with a sneer, "Master Cain, let's make a bet and see how many seconds this kid can last."

This was a game that they liked to play the most. In the past, Old Cain would win most of the time.

Old Cain smacked his lips twice and said with a smile, "I can see a trace of ruthlessness in his eyes. He can last for three minutes."

"Whoa, Master Cain, you think too highly of him. Although these thugs are just so-so, they're no Tom, Dick, and Harry either. I think this kid can last for a minute at most."

"One minute is too long. Let's start the clock from now. I don't think this wimp can last 30 seconds."

Old Cain's subordinate took out his cell phone and pulled up the stopwatch to start timing.

"Anyone who loses will buy me dinner for a month," Old Cain said mildly.

"No problem. I'll sure to win this time."

As the burly guy with the phone said, two thugs were already sent flying.

"Damn it, this wimp is quite savage. He can still send people flying under siege."

Old Cain and the others focused on Philip in the crowd. They only saw Philip darting around right and left. He held a steel pipe he stole in his hands. He easily suppressed a group of thugs by himself.

**“Damn it, is he really a wimp? Just his skills alone are worth bragging about.”**

**“We met a tough one this time. No wonder that Parker guy dared not take action. He must have suffered a big loss, so he got us instead.”**

**Hearing his subordinates’ discussion, Old Cain instantly felt a little annoyed. He frowned and said, “Watch him carefully and pay attention to find out this kid’s weaknesses and vulnerabilities. If we need to take action later, we know what to do. After all, our strength can’t be too exposed to the public. Otherwise, if the people of the Supernatural Bureau find out, we won’t be able to escape.”**

**“No way, I reckon he can only keep this up for one minute. When his strength is exhausted later, he’ll definitely bow down.”**

**Although Philip appeared very ferocious right now, Old Cain’s subordinates were not optimistic about him. All of them practiced supernatural abilities, and they had entered the Nonagon to study for some time too. They had experienced all the big spectacles and also had a deep understanding of fighting.**

## **Chapter 2300**

**Fighting was a physically demanding exercise. Although one often did not feel tired in a state of tension, that was only the mental state. Often, many people would suddenly break down while fighting, simply because their physical strength could not keep up. When their physical energy was severely depleted, even if the spirit was excited, the body would say no.**

**At this moment, Philip was in a state of unrestrained energy consumption, so Old Cain’s subordinates judged that Philip’s physical strength would not last long.**

**A true expert would control their pace and save their physical strength to the greatest extent to prolong the fight.**

**Old Cain naturally understood the subordinates’ meaning, but looking at Philip getting more vigorous the longer he fought, he could not help but feel that perhaps this guy in front of him was not normal.**

It was all because of the look in Philip's eyes just now. That gaze made an indescribable feeling well in his heart.

"It's better to be safe than sorry. Let's just talk about the two of you. If you were in his position, can you do what he did? He's just an ordinary person. One against a dozen is already very impressive."

Old Cain pointed to the ground as he spoke. More than a dozen thugs were sprawled on the floor, groaning while clutching their chests without the strength to even get up. The two subordinates hesitated for a moment before shaking their heads in unison. It was almost impossible for them to accomplish such a feat no matter how hard they tried.

"Boss, no matter how amazing he is, he's just a normal person. If you take action, he'll be doomed for sure." An underling tried to flatter his boss at this moment.

Wynn stared at Philip with wide eyes, worried that he would be hurt. Although she had seen Philip fighting against a group of people several times, she still could not help but worry. After all, Wynn had not seen the strength of Philip's superpowers.

Not to mention that Philip had now surpassed ordinary people. Seeing those thugs sent flying one after another by Philip, Wynn finally relaxed a little.

Martin and the others were already dumbfounded, their staring eyes as big as eggs and their jaws wide open.

They could not believe what they were seeing in front of them. How could Philip be so good at fighting?

Was this still the wimp who could be abused and humiliated at will before?

However, this thought quickly turned into anger. Martin and the others felt that since Philip could fight so well, why did he not come to their rescue earlier?

Why did he not dispel the crisis before it happened?

Everything was Philip's fault. Philip was the one who caused the trouble and implicated everyone!

"These useless punks. They beat us so energetically just now. Why are they so useless when fighting against Philip?!" Martin said vehemently.

Bernard waved his fists lightly. "It's best to kill Philip. After he's dead, there won't be so much trouble in the future. We really should have gotten rid of him earlier!"

Liam's eyes were red, and he prayed silently in his heart that those thugs would kill Philip quickly so the guy would not prance around anymore.

However, things did not go as they wished. While they hoped for Philip to be killed on the spot, Philip made a roundhouse kick and hit out with a steel pipe. He finally knocked out the last six thugs surrounding him. Philip stood on the spot without any signs of exertion and looked at Old Cain coldly.

Old Cain uncrossed his legs and sat upright. The muscles of his body gradually tensed as his aura gradually gathered. He looked like a tiger entering battle mode.

"This speed is really unexpected. None of us won the bet this time."

Old Cain's subordinate looked at the stopwatch app on his phone that had been stopped and was taken aback. These dozens of experienced thugs did not last more than a minute under Philip's hands. Even a gangster with impressive strength like Old Cain was a little surprised.

To be fair, if he were an ordinary person, what would have happened if he was in Philip's shoes just now?

Old Cain felt that even if he could kill those thugs, he would suffer serious injuries for sure.

However, Philip was not injured at all-not even a scratch.

This scene made Old Cain feel a sense of powerlessness. It seemed that things had deviated from the proper track and destiny seemed to have replaced Old Cain's script with Philip's script.

"Philip Clarke, you're really surprising, but do you think you can save your wife like this?" Old Cain got up and was ready to take action personally.

#### Chapter 2301

"Why not?" Philip said nonchalantly.

The thugs had all been incapacitated, and the only opponents left were Old Cain and his two subordinates. Although the auras exuded from those three were not weak, Philip did not take them seriously at all.

If it really came down to a fight, Philip was sure that they would not last more than a second. The only thing he needed to watch out for was to ensure that his supernatural ability was not exposed in this situation.

The two subordinates behind Old Cain had already taken two steps forward and were standing in front of him, forming a triangle.

This was the starting position of the Triangle Formation that Old Cain and his two subordinates had practiced for a long time since they started training in the Nonagon. After honing their skills for so long, the cooperation between the three could be said to have reached a perfect state.

However, they had never used the Triangle Formation in actual combat. It was not that they did not want to but there had never been an opportunity to do so. Even in the face of the pursuit by the Soldier King, the trio did not activate this killing formation.

The Soldier King who once hunted them down was eventually beaten and maimed by them. He was nowhere to be found now.

However, facing Philip at this moment, they made a tacit decision to use the Triangle Formation. This might be their only fighting chance.

Old Cain threw the half-smoked cigarette in his mouth to the ground, then lifted his foot to crush the cigarette out.

“Young people really don’t know their limits. If you squat on the ground with your hands on your head right now, I can still give you a way out. Otherwise, only death awaits you.”

Philip did not say anything but just stretched out his hand and hooked his finger at the three.

Old Cain narrowed his eyes and knew a fight was inevitable.

“You’re courting death!” Old Cain shouted sharply. Like a tiger out of the cage, he pounced on Philip with his hands bent into sharp claws. They carried a layer of weak energy that formed a sharp air blade, which was sent clawing at Philip’s chest.

Although it was a simple move, when Old Cain performed it, there was a sense of magic.

**A strong wind whistled and Old Cain's hands seemed to have turned into sharp claws. If he could grab Philip's body, a large chunk of flesh would be clawed out.**

**Old Cain's two subordinates moved at the same time. They flanked Philip from the left and right, attacking Philip from the side and back.**

**One kicked Philip's knee socket, while the other punched Philip's lumbar spine.**

**The key to the Triangle Formation was to move in and out together and attack at the same time. They were basically constantly exchanging their lives for each other. No matter who Philip faced, his opponent would definitely attack Philip desperately to create opportunities for the other two.**

**At this moment, Old Cain went out of his way and desperately tried to hold Philip back to create an opportunity for his two subordinates. Old Cain knew that as long as he could hold Philip back and let the other two hit Philip's vital points, Philip would be crippled even if he managed to survive. At that time, Old Cain could easily take down Philip.**

**Philip's eyes became colder and colder. The temperature around him instantly dropped by several degrees.**

**Philip was never serious before this, but now, Philip got serious.**

**Flipping his hands, Philip did not retreat but advanced, rushing toward Old Cain who wanted to pounce on him. Old Cain was fast, but Philip was faster. Philip's hands formed afterimages in the air. Before Old Cain could react, Philip had already grabbed Old Cain by the neck using his right hand.**

**Old Cain's forward movement suddenly stalled as fear rushed from his heart to his head. Looking down at Philip's hand grabbing his neck, Old Cain's thoughts were in a mess.**

**'F\*ck!'**

**'This kid... He was not an ordinary person!'**

**'He was supernatural too!'**

**Philip rushed forward as he grabbed Old Cain by the neck, while his left hand ruthlessly smacked Old Cain on the chest.**

**Chapter 2302**

**Crack!**

**The sound of broken bones was heard. Feeling the sharp pain in his chest, Old Cain felt that several of his ribs must have been broken by Philip.**

**The attacks from Old Cain's two subordinates completely fell short. As Philip pinned Old Cain against the wall and bludgeoned him, the two guy's eyelids twitched wildly.**

**Was this guy still an ordinary person?**

**Old Cain's martial art was not practiced in vain. His body was as solid as a man of steel, but he still spat out mouthfuls of blood upon getting beaten up by Philip against the wall.**

**Chills gushed from the soles of their feet straight to their brains. Old Cain's two subordinates looked at each other and hesitated for a while before deciding to save Old Cain. However, Old Cain had been beaten to a pulp by Philip at this moment and was placed on a chair casually by Philip.**

**"Sit down and watch as I take care of them nice and tidy," Philip said with a smile.**



Old Cain's mouth kept gushing with blood. There was an expression of great pain on his face. He could hardly count the number of broken bones in his body. He felt as if all the bones in his body had been broken by Philip.

This was a ruthless man, simply brutal!

Moreover, his strength was not below his!

Old Cain was not even considered a disciple of the first zone. At best, he could perform a few supernatural moves and knew how to develop his potential. Old Cain made a conclusion.

His two subordinates stopped in their tracks, their legs trembling slightly. The thought of escaping welled up in their hearts. They could no longer muster the will to fight Philip. The Triangle Formation was already used, which was a method to exchange life for life. Even so, they were still no match for Philip.

Just by looking at Philip's ruthlessness just now, they knew they had met a tough opponent today. They decided to turn around and flee!

However, as soon as the two took a step, Philip jumped up and swept his leg across, kicking the two to the floor. Philip landed smoothly and looked at the two with contempt.

Old Cain's two subordinates spat out blood from their mouths. They suffered serious internal injuries under Philip's kick

"Mister, we were wrong. We're just doing our jobs, all to earn money to support our family. Please let us go."

**“We have old mothers to support and young children to raise. If not for the lack of money, who would do such a thing?”**

**Philip sneered, raised his foot, and kicked the necks of the two, knocking them unconscious. Philip then walked quickly to Wynn and untied the ropes on her body.**

**“Wynn, are you okay?”**

**“I’m fine.”**

**Wynn jumped into Philip’s arms and hugged him tightly. At that moment, she knew how safe she felt with Philip around.**

**Martin and the others gradually recovered from their shock. Someone abruptly shouted for them to run. Martin was startled like a deer and swarmed out with the crowd, lest he remained as a hostage if he ran too slowly.**

**The small conference room door could only accommodate three people standing side-by-side, but with the swarming crowd trying to escape, they were stuck at the door.**

**Wynn looked at the blocked conference room door and could not help laughing. She said in a low voice, “They’re so silly.”**

**“Indeed. Wynn, wait here. I’ll help them go out in an orderly manner. Later, you should go back to the office and have some rest. I’d like to ask who’s behind this.”**

**Wynn nodded slightly and let go of Philip.**

Philip walked to the congested door, separated the crowd in front of him, and looked at the four people stuck in the doorway. Philip lifted his foot and kicked the people stuck in the doorway out of the door. "Practice some order. What's the rush?"

No one paid any attention to Philip and simply ran out. Soon, everyone had left. Philip helped Wynn out and sent her back to her office to rest.

### Chapter 2303

After getting Wynn settled, Philip returned to the conference room and stood in front of Old Cain, whose head drooped to his chest. Old Cain no longer had the same imposing appearance as before. He looked like he was going to die at any moment.

Philip grabbed Old Cain's hair and yanked his head up.

Old Cain opened his eyelids weakly and looked up at Philip, his heart filled with endless regret.

"Talk!"

The simple word that came out of Philip's mouth seemed to carry endless pressure.

Old Cain's mind was quite clear at this time. He knew that if he continued to be obstinate, he would probably meet his doom at any minute.

"It... It's Mr. Juan Parker. He asked us to kidnap the two of you and send you to Dragon Club. The price for the job is ten million."

"Juan Parker!"

A murderous intent flashed in Philip's eyes.

Philip thought that Juan would not mess with him again and no longer had the intention of killing him. However, Juan's actions now gave Philip the idea of getting rid of him once and for all.

Juan had targeted Wynn again, which was something Philip absolutely could not tolerate.

"Very well. I'll let you live. Be a good person from now on. If I see you doing bad things again, just wait to meet your maker."

Philip loosened his grip on Old Cain's hair, turned around, and left the conference room.

Liam quickly rushed over with people from the relevant departments. They rushed past Philip and went straight to the conference room.

Soon, Old Cain and the others were dragged out and taken away in a car.

Liam stared at Philip and said angrily, "Come with me to the office. My dad and the rest want to see you."

"I still have to take care of my wife. I don't have time." Philip decisively refused.

"Take care of her, my \*ss! She's already there! You're the only one left! Hurry up and go!"

Liam left with a flick of his hand. Philip helplessly followed behind Liam and walked to the office together with him.

Martin was smoking a cigarette sullenly in the office while Bernard was spitefully reprimanding Wynn.

“What are you and Philip doing? Are you trying to get us killed? We came here to talk about cooperation but we almost got killed here. You have to give us an explanation for this!”

Bernard had received instructions from Martin to deliberately find fault with Wynn. Due to the two uncles' identities, Wynn merely listened without fuss.

Philip walked into the office and looked at Bernard coldly. Bernard shuddered and felt chills all over his body. He could not help thinking of how Philip had dealt with him in the past. Moreover, the scene of Philip going up against dozens of thugs just now appeared in Bernard's mind. Faced with such a lunatic, Bernard felt that it would be better to keep his mouth shut. If Philip got angry, who knew if he might go on another killing spree?

Martin held the cigarette butt and crushed it in the ashtray, narrowing his eyes at Philip.

“You need to give us an explanation for what happened today! Or else, we won't leave! We'll also arrange for someone to publicize this matter!”

Wynn looked at Philip and lowered her head without saying anything.

Philip walked to stand beside Wynn and said indifferently, “You don't need to know what's going on. I'll take care of it.”

“Presumptuous!”

Martin picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at Philip's feet angrily.

Bang!

The glass ashtray shattered all over the floor.

#### Chapter 2304

**“Who do you think you are?! You’re just a son-in-law of my Johnston family! Philip, don’t think that just because you have some status and power, you can ignore us! Let me tell you, I’m not someone you can easily mess with! I admit that in the past, we couldn’t fight you! But now, I have a big boss behind me! I’m afraid someone like you isn’t good enough anymore!”** Martin roared and vented all his pent-up anger.

**Refreshing!**

After roaring out all the grievances he had suffered due to Philip in the past, Martin felt refreshed.

Philip laughed lightly. **“What? With a big boss supporting you from behind, you aren’t afraid of me anymore? Martin Johnston, I didn’t expect you to become arrogant after not seeing you for a month.”**

Looking at Philip, Liam could not help his anger and roared. **“You’re still pretending! We’ve all figured out your identity! You’re just a bankrupt young master from the Clarke family. You invested in Buffer abroad and made some money by investing in stocks. What’s there to brag about? Oh, do you think it’s amazing to know people like Theo Zander and Victor Bell? I’m telling you, you can’t afford to mess with the big boss behind my dad! If she wants to touch you, she can kill you in minutes!”**

**“Wynn! You should discipline your husband and get him to tell us everything! This is not your own business but a matter related to the safety of our family! We don’t want to get implicated! If you can’t resolve the problem, give Beacon Group to us and we’ll resolve it for you.”**

Liam was still full of fear. If such a thing happened again, he would definitely have a nervous breakdown. However, his last sentence revealed his purpose.

Philip glanced at the three people and saw through everything.

“I’ll handle this matter with Philip. No matter the outcome, it won’t implicate you. Please rest assured.” Wynn said with a hint of coldness in the corner of her eyes.

After all, this was Beacon. It had nothing to do with Martin and the others.

“Damn it, are you still sticking your nose in the air? Do you really think we don’t dare to deal with you?” Liam roared sternly.

Martin snorted coldly and backed Liam up. “Wynn, as your second uncle, I’m doing this for your own good. After all, we’re family. If you really encounter something that can’t be solved, tell me and I’ll definitely help you.”

“I’ve said everything that needs to be said. Philip and I will deal with it.” Wynn said firmly.

Liam walked up to Wynn and yelled angrily, “Do you really think you’re some big shot now? You’re just a b\*tch!”

“At this point, what’s there to pretend? Do you still have your nose up in the air? I’m going to beat you to death!”

Liam was furious and swung his hand toward Wynn’s cheek.

Before Liam’s slap landed, Philip moved and kicked Liam in the stomach, sending him rolling to the floor. “Do you want to die?” Philip said coldly.

Liam felt his stomach churning with pain as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. "How dare you kick me? Just you wait. Don't think you can do as you please just because you have some money and know some people!"

Martin helped Liam to his feet. Fearing Philip's combat skills, he could only yell at Philip.

"Philip, you son of a b\*tch! How dare you do this to my son! Very well, then. Just you wait! I'll see how you can solve today's matter! Also, let me tell you. Our company will officially be competing against you! I wanted to have a good talk with you at first, but seeing you like this, forget it!"

Martin supported Liam and walked out. Seeing this, Bernard dared not stay any longer and followed them out.

"Martin, wait for me. Philip is simply too arrogant. We must do something!" Bernard only dared to speak loudly after he left the door.

Martin was full of anger and roared. "They must be killed! Otherwise, this matter won't be over! Contact Boss Young immediately and say that we're ready to make a move!"

## Chapter 2305

Wynn watched Martin and the others leave. She took Philip's hand, looked at him worriedly, and asked, "Do you know who did it? Can you handle it?"

"I do, and I will."

Philip said lightly, "There's nothing that can't be handled. Don't forget your husband's identity."

"Then you must be careful. The company has already become like this. I have to take care of the aftermath and at least get the company back to its normal operation."



Wynn was still concerned about the company's business. If Wynn washed her hands off this matter at this time, the entire company would have to shut down all operations. It would cause huge damage to the company's business. Wynn had put a lot of effort into bringing the company from the brink of bankruptcy to where it was today. Naturally, she did not want her efforts to go down the drain.

Philip nodded lightly. "I'll be going, then. Take your time in cleaning up the company. There's no rush."

"Okay, I know. I'll wait for you to come back." Wynn gently pushed Philip. Philip turned around and walked out

Looking at Philip's departing back, Wynn folded her hands and silently prayed for Philip's safety. Wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes, Wynn left the office and arranged for employees to clean the place up, repurchase damaged office supplies, and so on.

Philip left the company, took out his phone, and called George Thomas.

"Young Lord, what are your orders?" George asked respectfully.

Philip had handed over many things in Arcadia Island to George and several butlers to take care of. He became a hands-off boss.

Roger also began to step down as chairman of the board from the various industries of the Clarke family. He started to seclude himself. Thus, George was very busy recently.

Philip said coldly, "Investigate Juan Parker and find out who's behind him now. Investigate thoroughly."

Hearing Philip's cold voice, George's heart suddenly thumped wildly. If he remembered correctly, Juan Parker used to be Philip's friend and had messed with Philip before.

He still dared to mess around?

"Please hold on. I can get the information immediately."

George gave a few orders to the assistant beside him, who quickly came to stand beside George while holding a laptop.

"Young Lord, Juan Parker has some influence now. Most of his businesses are concentrated in the investment and entertainment industry. He knows many people in the underground world. He holds a listed investment company, and the boss behind the scenes is a woman named Yana Young."

George read out all of Juan's current information in detail as Philip listened quietly.

'Yana Young?'

'Interesting.'

When George finished reading the information, Juan's location was also found.

"Young Lord, Juan is now in the Golden Dragon Room of First Dragon Club. Do you need me to send someone to capture him?"

"No, I'll take care of him myself."

Philip ended the call and hailed a cab from the roadside to First Dragon Club.

Philip simply could not tolerate that Juan had targeted Wynn again. This matter must not go unavenged.

The cab sped the entire way. Ten minutes later, Philip arrived at the entrance of First Dragon Club.

At the magnificent entrance of First Dragon Club, two rows of fierce-looking security guards stood. The security guards held rubber batons in their hands and posed as if they were facing a great enemy.

Philip got out of the cab and walked toward First Dragon Club. The two rows of security guards looked at Philip in unison. Someone else would have been frightened into turning away, but Philip simply ignored them.

Seeing Philip approaching, a security guard strode forward and waved at Philip.

Chapter 2306

“Stop! First Dragon Club has been reserved by VIPs today. Outsiders are not allowed to enter.”

“What if I insist on going in?” Philip asked blandly.

The two rows of security guards burst into laughter. Everyone knew that Philip was here to look for trouble, but it was ridiculous that Philip alone dared to ignore the existence of a dozen security guards.

“Are you deaf or stupid? Don’t you understand what I just said?”

The security guard who walked toward Philip smiled disdainfully and waved the rubber baton in his hand, trying to drive Philip away.

Philip sneered, stretched out his hand, and grabbed the security guard's hand that was holding the rubber baton. Philip twisted his hand with force and broke the security guard's wrist

"Argh!"

The security guard squealed like a pig and immediately stepped back when Philip let go of him.

Seeing something amiss, the rest of the security guards stepped forward to surround Philip.

"Damn it, how dare you cause trouble at First Dragon Club?! Do you want to die? Don't you know whose territory this is?"

"The boss behind First Dragon Club is Mr. Parker! How dare you act so arrogantly on Mr. Parker's turf? Do you want to get your whole family killed?"

"Hurry up and kneel with your hands on your head, or we won't go easy on you!"

More than a dozen security guards roared and brandished their rubber batons at Philip, ready to beat him up at the drop of a hat.

Philip looked at the security guards who surrounded him with contempt. "Get out of the way if you don't want to die."

"F\*ck, he still dares to be so arrogant! Go on, kill him!" The security guards sprang into action.

Philip waved his hands. His arms formed shadows in the air as if he had countless arms.

The security guards screamed in pain as the rubber batons in their hands fell one after another. None of the security guards' rubber batons could hit Philip. In their eyes, Philip was like a ghost. They could not pinpoint his exact location at all.

Philip broke the arms and wrists of all the security guards before he stopped and coldly looked at the screaming guards around.

"Scram!"

The frightened security guards fled in a panic. Their wrists were broken and they could not even make a call. All the security guards who fled only had one thought in mind, which was to hurry to the hospital.

Philip walked leisurely into First Dragon Club. The attendants in charge of welcoming guests at the entrance of the club looked at Philip with pale faces.

A supervisor held a walkie-talkie and crouched tremblingly in the corner of the front desk. He said in a low voice, "Someone broke in. All the security guards couldn't stop him."

Philip looked at the supervisor who shuddered nervously as the walkie-talkie in his hand was tossed out.

"Mister, I'm just..."

Without waiting for the supervisor to explain, Philip had already stepped into the club's corridor.

The usually bustling club had become extremely deserted because only Juan and his subordinates were in the huge First Dragon Club today. Juan was waiting for Old Cain's arrival, but that would never happen now.

A bodyguard quickly walked to Juan's side, bowed, and said, "Mr. Parker, someone broke in from outside and the security guards couldn't stop him."

"Oh? Who is so bold?" Juan said indifferently.

The bodyguard turned on the TV inside the club. Surveillance footage soon appeared on the TV. Philip's figure emerged from the surveillance footage, and Juan's eyes snapped wide open.

"Huh? Why is he here?!"

The first thought that popped into Juan's mind was that Old Cain had failed, but when he thought of Old Cain's skills, Juan dismissed the thought again. That person was a supernatural being, not an ordinary person!

Even if Philip had some wealth and skills, he should not be able to defeat a supernatural being!

However, if Old Cain did not fail, why would Philip appear here?

Could it be that Old Cain sold Juan out?

Juan's thoughts went back and forth before he finally roared grimly. "Mobilize all the bodyguards! Kill him!"

Chapter 2307

Following Juan's order, numerous bodyguards poured out from the four private rooms next to Juan's room.

As Juan was wary of Old Cain, he prepared many bodyguards in advance to guard against Old Cain. However, before Old Cain arrived, Philip showed up at the door first, just in time for these bodyguards to take care of Philip.

Seeing the hordes of bodyguards swarming out of the rooms on the surveillance screen, Juan smirked. "Whoever comes today has to bow down, be it a dragon or a tiger. I just wonder what the hell Old Cain is up to, allowing Philip to get here."

Juan muttered and felt that he must find out the situation on Old Cain's side.

Taking the phone and looking up the address book, Juan found Old Cain's phone number. He dialed it.

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

An unfamiliar voice came from the phone. Juan's eyebrows twitched, and he felt vaguely uneasy. "I'm looking for Old Cain. Who are you?"

"I'm from the Supernatural Bureau. Old Cain has been detained by us because of kidnapping and violation of relevant regulations. However, due to his severe injuries, he's temporarily in the hospital for emergency rescue. Are you his family member?"

The voice on the phone made Juan feel surreal. 'Old Cain was arrested?'

He was even severely injured. What the hell was going on?

Even the Soldier King could not catch hold of Old Cain. How could anyone in Riverdale take him down?

He was a supernatural being. Could an ordinary person go up against him?

What the hell was going on here?!

A chill welled up in Juan's heart as a scene of some strange bodyguards around Philip appeared in his mind. It seemed that everything had an explanation now.

Could Philip be more powerful than Old Cain?

Was he also a supernatural being or a disciple of the door?

Otherwise, how could Old Cain be defeated?

Juan questioned himself inwardly and looked at the man in black sitting in the corner of the room.

The man in black had covered his face with a black cloth and was sleeping soundly on the sofa. He was a foreign expert invited by Juan at a high price. He had studied behind the door of Country M and was a genuine disciple of the third zone.

He was rumored to be a great master from Fusha and the exiled disciple of the current master of jiu-jitsu. His name was Luka Sanchez.

Luka was very talented, and because he was very much loved by the master of jiu-jitsu, he was very arrogant. Later, he clashed with the disciples of other martial art disciplines in Fusha and killed those disciples on the street. In a fit of rage, the jiu-jitsu master cut off all relations with Luka. He was also hunted in Fusha because he had invoked public outrage due to the killings.



Later, he went to Country M and joined the 12 Sacred Halls of the West by accident. After entering the door to train and study, he became a disciple of the third zone when he came out.

Compared to an ordinary supernatural being, he was dozens of times stronger!

It was simply impossible to describe such a person with common sense.

Juan had seen with his own eyes how Luka jumped from a building dozens of meters high and landed unscathed. It was also that time that Juan paid a lot of money to hire him and made Luka his personal bodyguard.

As for Luka's level of strength, Juan judged inwardly that even ten Old Cain's might not be a match for Luka. Hence, Luka had become Juan's trump card.

Seeing Luka sleeping soundly, a smile appeared on Juan's face. All his worries were forgotten. With Luka around, he felt that he would definitely be safe.

## Chapter 2308

Turning his eyes to the TV, Juan watched the surveillance footage as though he was watching an entertainment show.

The bodyguards had already rushed into the corridor and surrounded Philip.

"How dare this raging lunatic break into First Dragon Club? Do you know whose territory this is? By disrespecting Mr. Parker like this, you're simply looking for death!"

"I'll give you a chance to repent. Kneel on the floor now and crawl in front of Mr. Parker, or we'll break your limbs and drag you to him!" The bodyguards hollered noisily, not taking Philip seriously at all.

When a group of people surrounded a person, how could they take the person being surrounded seriously?

Philip turned a deaf ear to the bodyguards' yelling and just stepped forward.

"Where the hell do you think you're going? Didn't you hear me? I told you to kneel!"

"This kid is not stupid, right? His expression is completely abnormal. I like to take care of fools the most. I'll drag him to the toilet and treat him as a urinal pot later!"

Several bodyguards said jokingly and pulled out short daggers from their waist.

"Step aside."

Philip looked at the dagger-wielding bodyguards in front of him and said calmly, "Good dogs don't get in the way."

"Damn it, how dare you call us dogs? You're really looking for death. Boys, let's make him a dead dog!" The angry bodyguards moved together and waved their short daggers at Philip.

Philip sneered and charged toward the group of bodyguards. He waved his arms and hit their necks. With the rapid movements of Philip's hands, the bodyguards were hit in the neck and passed out. This time, Philip did not hold back. Every bodyguard who was hit by Philip in the neck would have deformed cervical vertebrae in the future. Their necks would be different from normal people's.

This was a memento left by Philip to remind them that a good dog should not stand in the way.

Juan and the captain of the bodyguards beside him looked at the situation on the screen. The captain felt a chill go up to his spine.

“What do you think?” Juan asked indifferently.

“This kid is really ruthless. I’m afraid these bodyguards will be useless in the future. It’s impossible for their necks to recover.”

The captain was also a knowledgeable person. Just by looking at the shape of the bodyguards’ necks, he could already see how powerful Philip was.

“How much stronger is he than you?”

The captain was silent. This was a difficult question to answer. He silently watched as Philip abused his bodyguards like a wolf among a flock of sheep. The captain felt that he was far inferior to Philip.

Initially, the captain wanted to say that the difference was not too much, but if Juan asked him to join the fight, he would definitely end up dead. It was better to play it down and let the Fusha expert go instead.

“I don’t think I can last more than ten moves against him. He’s at least on the same level as Old Cain.”

Juan nodded and opened the cigar box on the table. He took out a cigar and put it between his fingers. “Old Cain... I don’t think Old Cain is as good as him.”

“What?” The captain was a little surprised.

How awesome could this man’s skills be to be stronger than Old Cain? Before Luka appeared, the captain once thought that Old Cain was the strongest person around. However, this was also related

to the bodyguard captain's lack of knowledge. Many experts would not take action easily, so no one knew exactly how powerful the supernatural experts could be.

"I called Old Cain just now and a stranger answered. He said that Old Cain has been arrested by the Supernatural Bureau. He's seriously injured and lying in the hospital."

Juan was a little nervous, but to show a calm demeanor, he continued to speak to ease his emotions. The captain listened in a trance. His body was extremely tense.

"Mr. Parker, I think we should let Mr. Sanchez look at the surveillance first. He should at least have an understanding of this guy so that he knows what to do during the fight later."

Juan nodded slightly, and the captain immediately turned to look at Luka.

Luka Sanchez, who was sleeping soundly, had already sat up and was watching the surveillance footage on the TV.

## Chapter 2309

Luka was a light sleeper. Even when he was sound asleep, the slightest unusual movement could wake him up. This was due to the unusual sensory ability he developed after he entered the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. Otherwise, Luka would already have died in the pursuit.

Awakened by the conversation between Juan and the captain, Luka opened his eyes and saw the surveillance footage on the TV. After a brief casual glance, a disdainful smile appeared on Luka's face.

"Boss, is this your enemy? These bodyguards you have are too useless. You can give me their salaries instead. I'll serve you better."

Juan laughed and casually tossed a cigar to Luka.

**“Money is not a problem as long as you can show me your value. This guy will be my test for you.”**

**Luka nodded slightly and said with a smile, “This test is simply too easy. Just watch me kick his head off later.”**

**Luka was full of confidence in himself and full of contempt for Philip.**

**Although the surveillance footage displayed Philip’s super strength, in Luka’s opinion, Philip’s level was not even worth mentioning.**

**He was just better than the average person. Even if he was powerful, at the most, he was at the beginner level of a supernatural being. This was similar to the difference between an apprentice magician and a master magician, a huge rift separated them.**

**To Luka, a disciple of the third zone who had long since transcended the world, Philip was just a bug that he could easily crush by lifting a finger!**

**“Hahaha, I look forward to your performance, then. If you can really kick his head off, your salary will be doubled.”**

**“Thanks, Boss!”**

**After Luka said that, he stood up and began to meticulously organize his clothes. He planned to fight in a cool and dashing manner so that Juan would realize his value.**

**In the surveillance footage, Philip had brought down all the bodyguards. They were now sprawled on the floor motionless. The scene looked like a field of dead people. Philip slowly raised his head to look at the camera. He smiled and gestured at the camera with a swiping motion across his neck.**

**A blatant provocation!**

**Juan's face turned serious. Both Old Cain and the bodyguards' failures proved that Philip was very strong. He was much more powerful than Juan expected. 'Philip, it's been a long time. I didn't expect that not only are you rich, but you also have some strength that goes beyond normal people's.'**

**"Get ready!" Juan said to the captain beside him.**

**The captain nodded slightly, drew his pistol from his waist, and loaded the gun with a click. Holding the pistol, the captain's heart surged with a sense of pride. No matter how skillful, one shot could end everything. If Luka also failed, the captain would be the one to save the day.**

**After all, this pistol was specially customized for door disciples.**

**Juan spent 30 million dollars to purchase this from the Supernatural Bureau specifically to deal with disciples and supernatural beings. The pistol contained silver bullets soaked with a special potion. Even a disciple in the third zone like Luka Sanchez would fall if he were shot with it.**

**Juan watched the captain pull out the pistol and revealed a smile of satisfaction.**

**On his left was an expert disciple while on his right was an expert marksman. Even if Philip was a god, it might be difficult for him to get out alive.**

**Bang!**

**The door of the private room was kicked open and Philip walked in with a frosty face.**

Juan sat on the sofa haughtily as he looked at Philip who walked into the room. He said with a sneer, "Philip, it's been a while. I didn't expect you to have some skills, but can you win even if you manage to barge into this place? You've entered hell, while I'm the king of the underworld who's in charge of your life and death. If you don't want. to die, kneel immediately."

Thinking back on the scene when he kneeled in front of Philip and was humiliated, Juan's heart filled with infinite resentment. He must wipe out the shame of his past today.

## Chapter 2310

Philip sneered and looked at Juan with contempt. "Haven't I taught you a good enough lesson? Who gave you the courage to talk to me like this now?"

"Hehe, do you think I'm still the same Juan Parker from before? You dare to mess around without knowing anything. This is First Dragon Club. Do you think that I'm surrounded by ordinary bodyguards? How childish!"

Juan pointed at Luka and said smugly, "This is an expert door disciple, Luka Sanchez, who made his name all over Fusha. Do you know what a door disciple is? Hehe, you don't, right? Then let me tell you, he killed 20 martial arts descendants from Fusha in a fit of rage! Even the 13 Majors of Fusha are nothing in front of him! He just needs to make several moves to take them down!"

"Hehe, if he's really that powerful, why is he here as your lapdog now?"

Philip said nonchalantly without paying any heed to Luka at all.

Door disciples of Fusha were not worth mentioning. Any one of the Clarke family's Shadow Guard could wipe out all martial arts forces in Fusha. A mere disciple expert from Fusha was just an ant to Philip.

The anger in Luka's heart burned instantly. He glared at Philip and said viciously, "Damn it!"

**“How dare you insult me, Luka Sanchez?! I’ll let you experience all the misery in the world! Just wait to tremble under my humiliation!”**

**Luka stared at Philip and put on a fighting stance, waiting for Juan’s order before he rushed out to beat Philip.**

**Philip shook his head and said disdainfully, “As expected of a lapdog. Just from that look of yours, I can already tell how low your standards are.”**

**“Hmph!” Juan snorted coldly and also felt that Philip was too arrogant. There was no need to say much to such an arrogant person. He would just beat him up and humiliate him.**

**“Luka, teach him a good lesson. Don’t forget what you just said,” Juan said coldly.**

**“I won’t forget I’ll kick his head off!”**

**Luka roared and rushed toward Philip.**

**Juan picked up the glass of wine on the table and sipped it while watching the fight between Luka and Philip.**

**Luka charged forward quickly while swinging his arms rapidly, producing explosive noises. Both arms erupted with astonishing white wind blades!**

**The explosive force from Luka was too powerful, which instantly compressed the air and produced a popping sound.**



Luka's fighting style focused on the ability to explode with super strength in an instant, thus making the air pop. As lofty as it sounded, he was just trained in explosive power. Luka's control of explosive power was undoubtedly excellent. When attacking Philip, Luka used all of his explosive power, and each blow carried a powerful force.

One hit to kill!

No one could survive Luka's attack!

Philip frowned as he instantly gained insight into the strength of the man opposite him.

He was actually a disciple of the third zone! Juan was really something.

The fast-approaching Luka thought he had locked onto Philip, but he did not expect Philip to be faster. He intended to knock Philip down by superimposing his powerful explosive force and his fist was just about to hit Philip's heart, but Philip's figure suddenly disappeared from Luka's line of sight.

Luka was alarmed and wanted to stop in his tracks to look for Philip when Philip had already circled behind Luka.

"How dare a mere disciple of the third zone come to our territory to run wild? You're simply seeking death!"

Chapter 2311

Philip snorted in anger and lightly kicked Luka in his lower back. Luka lost his balance and could only rush forward, hitting the wall with a powerful impact.

Bang!

Luka's fist smashed into the wall. The wall shook and half of it collapsed, covering Luka in clouds of dust.

Juan sat on the sofa with his brows furrowed. He thought that Luka Sanchez was enough to kill Philip, but unexpectedly, Philip's strength made him a little fearful.

Was this guy a disciple too?

His strength was actually not below Luka's.

"Ahem." Luka was choked into coughing and turned around to walk toward Philip in a wretched state.

"Damn it, you're actually a disciple too. I was careless this time. However, your death will come soon!"

Anger filled Luka's mind. If anger could burn, Luka's anger now would be enough to boil the whole sea.

"I already told you that you're not good enough, but you still think so highly of yourself. Since you want to die, I won't stop you."

Philip stretched out his little finger and beckoned at Luka, his disdainful expression saying it all.

Luka roared and rushed at Philip wildly while swinging his fists.

"Damn it! You'll know the price of humiliating me! Let me send you to your death with my deadliest technique!"

The cigar in Juan's hand fell to the floor as he watched dumbfounded at the sight of Luka being trampled on the floor by Philip.

Luka's imposing deadly technique was simply kicked away by Philip before he was trampled on the floor by Philip like a dead dog.

What was happening here?

How could this happen?

Juan did not even see Philip's movements clearly. He only saw Luka rushing over aggressively, and in the blink of an eye, Luka fell to the floor and was then stepped on by Philip.

He was a disciple of the third zone! He could jump down from a building dozens of meters high unharmed!

He could even kick a car into smithereens. He was an absolute wonder!

However, now... Juan was a little flustered.

The captain gulped frantically. This was the first time he had seen such a ruthless man despite his fair share of experience. His legs trembled slightly, and the hand holding the gun was shaking violently. The captain felt as though the gun in his hand was like a red-hot piece of iron.

Facing someone like Philip, who was so fast that he was almost invisible, could he really shoot him with a gun?

The captain felt that the possibility of hitting the mark was too low unless he was lucky enough. How the hell was he supposed to fight?!

The captain even had the thought of surrendering.

“Mr. Parker, this situation doesn’t seem right. Why don’t I cover your retreat?” The captain said in a low voice.

Juan frowned deeply. Retreating was impossible!

This was First Dragon Club, his turf. If he retreated, he would lose all dignity. All other business partners would step over him in the future!

“Fire!”

Juan said sinisterly.

The captain was a little alarmed. “I’m afraid I won’t be able to hit him. This guy is too fast, just like a ghost!”

While Juan and the captain were talking, Philip kicked Luka in the ribs.

Crack!

The crisp cracking sound was heard as several of Luka’s ribs were broken by Philip’s kick. Miserable screams followed.

“Where’s your deadly technique? Aren’t you going to kick my head off? ” Philip asked coldly.

**“Spare me. Please spare me. I won’t dare to do this anymore...”**

**Luka’s life was in Philip’s hands. Although his heart was filled with endless anger, he could only give in to save his life. If he continued to act tough at this time, Luka felt that he would definitely die without a complete body.**

**He managed to escape the harsh pursuit in Fusha. Who would have thought that when he was prepared to live a good life, he encountered a great devil like Philip?**

**This guy’s strength was definitely above the disciples in the third zone!**

**Damn that Juan! Why did he provoke a disciple with strength above the third zone?**

**Chapter 2312**

**“I don’t have any deadly techniques. I was just bragging. I beg you to let me go. I’ll be your servant from now on, no, your slave! As long as you spare my life, I can be your watchdog.”**

**Luka’s integrity shattered all over the floor. He was willing to do anything just to save his life.**

**“Be my watchdog? You’re not worthy of it.” Philip stomped on Luka’s palm.**

**Crack.**

**There was the sound of broken bones as Luka’s palm was crushed by Philip’s stomp. Luka was about to break down. It was still not enough even after he begged so wretchedly.**

**What exactly did Philip want?**

**“It hurts! Boss, just tell me what to do and I’ll listen to you! I’ll do whatever you ask me to do. Should I go and kill Juan Parker? He ordered me to do everything!”**

**The desperate Luka began to sell out his employer. As long as he could live, he would do anything.**

**“Interesting.” Philip smiled lightly. “You don’t have to kill him, just break every bone in his body.”**

**“Thank you for giving me the chance. I’ll definitely break all his bones.”**

**Luka endured the pain and struggled toward Juan.**

**“Boss, I’m sorry. I’m doing this to stay alive. There’s really no other way,” Luka said menacingly.**

**Juan was full of mixed feelings. His life-saving trump card was actually turned against him by Philip. How powerful was Philip exactly?**

**“Luka Sanchez, do you want to die?” Juan yelled sharply.**

**“No, I won’t die as long as I break every bone in your body!” Luka shouted and rushed at Juan.**

**The captain frantically raised his gun and pulled the trigger at Luka.**

**Bang, bang, bang!**

**After three shots, blood gushed from Luka’s body as he fell straight to the floor. The bullet holes in his body glowed with a strange silver light before Luka’s body shrank and turned into a puddle.**

Juan picked up his glass and finished the whiskey. Although Luka was dead, Juan's shock remained. He urgently needed a drink to calm down. After he finished the drink, Juan smashed the glass.

"Philip, as you can see, even a person with great skills can be brought down with a gun. This is a special silver gun specifically targeted at supernatural beings like you. If you don't want to die, kneel down and beg for mercy now." Juan stared at Philip and said.

"Hehe, it's just a silver gun." Philip ignored the captain and the gun in his hand.

"You're courting death! Fire!" Juan roared.

The captain hesitated briefly before he pulled the trigger.

Bang, bang, bang!

A series of bullets were fired until the pistol made an empty click. The captain was forced to stop shooting. After he stopped, the captain was desperate.

Not a single shot hit Philip. All the silver bullets were suspended in mid-air in front of Philip as if blocked by a huge resistance. Then, they clattered to the floor.

"Mr. Parker, y-you should leave quickly. I'll cover your back."

The captain pulled out a short dagger and decided to fight to his death to fulfill his duty.

"You want to leave? No way."

Philip sneered as he walked toward Juan. The captain immediately stepped forward in front of Juan.

## Chapter 2313

Swish!

The dagger swiped through the air. The dagger glowed coldly and was about to stab through Philip's heart when it stopped.

It was not that the captain did not want to but his hand could not move at all.

With his right hand, Philip grabbed the captain's hand that held the dagger. With a slight force, all the bones of the captain's hand shattered.

"Urgh!"

The captain let out a muffled grunt as fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Philip's hand lifted upward, tugging along the captain's wrist, forearm, arm, and right shoulder. He crushed all the man's bones.

The intense pain caused the captain to go into a shock and fall into a dead faint.

Juan was extremely frightened but he still had to pretend to be calm on the surface. Even if he lost the fight, he must maintain the posture of a winner!



**“You’re very arrogant. Do you know the consequences of messing with me? I have a big boss behind me! Even if you’re rich, powerful, and skillful now, in front of my boss, you’re still dead meat! She’s surrounded by guys who are more powerful than you! All of them are capable of tearing cannons with their bare hands!”**

**As Juan spoke, many thoughts ran through his mind. He tried to intimidate Philip with his words.**

**Philip was not alone. He had many family members who wanted to drag him down, and Juan felt that this was Philip’s biggest weakness. As long as he controlled this weakness of Philip, there was no need to worry about anything!**

**“Consequences? You should be the one worrying about that,” Philip said mildly.**

**“What a joke! This is my turf. My boss is more powerful than you can imagine. If you dare to make a move against me, you and Wynn will be hunted down and killed! I promise to do what I say! You still have a daughter and a newborn son. As long as I say the word, someone can kidnap them in minutes! The boss behind me has deep-rooted forces in seven regions including Uppercreek and Southmoor!”**

**“If you dare to lay a finger on me today, someone will immediately be sent to deal with you. Whether the relationship is good or bad, as long as anyone has a relationship with you, they’ll all die!”**

**“Do you think you can do as you please just because you’re a supernatural being? Ridiculous! This world is far more than what you can see! There are more powerful people than you!”**

**Juan roared wildly like a mad lion, trying to make Philip terrified and retreat with these intimidating words.**

**Philip listened quietly. When Juan finished speaking, a mocking smile appeared on his face.**

**“So childish. Your intelligence is really worrying.”**

Juan was taken aback for a moment before he looked at Philip with contempt. Juan felt that Philip was on the brink of backing down. He had already frightened Philip. He just needed to push a little more to completely scare Philip away!

“The childish one is you! You’re just a young master of a small family. How dare you fight me? You’d better use your brain and think about the consequences of messing with me! If you kneel on the floor and beg me for mercy now, I can still give you a chance to live.”

While Juan was speaking, Philip had already pulled out his phone.

“The boss behind you? Hehe, let’s see what she can do to me.”

After Philip finished speaking, he dialed George’s number.

George was sitting upright at the moment, and his eyes were fixed on the phone in his hand as though he was waiting for the alarm to sound before he charged onto the battlefield. The phone rang a pleasant ringtone. George jolted and quickly pressed the answer button.

“Young Lord, everything is ready. I’m just waiting for your order. “

“Do it,” Philip said softly.

“Okay. Juan Parker and the people behind him will taste the pain soon!”

Philip ended the call and looked at Juan with a smile. “Let’s wait and see.”

Juan waited angrily, thinking that Philip was pretending.

A mere supernatural disciple of the third zone dared to rant about making the boss behind him suffer. This was simply a joke.

“Will you die if you don’t brag? Do you really think I’ll believe your nonsense? The boss behind me is a behemoth to you. Even ten of you will not be a match for my boss. I really wonder where you got your confidence from.”

The more Juan spoke, the smugger he felt, thinking that Philip could only bow down to the powerful boss behind him.

#### Chapter 2314

Philip smiled without a word and raised his hand to slap Juan across the face.

“You’re the brainless one. Don’t forget your status as a hostage now.”

Juan clutched his face and sat back on the sofa, looking at Philip resentfully. After a while, he laughed wildly. “Hahaha, you dare to hit me? If you slap me now, I’ll repay it tenfold and hundredfold!”

“Wait until you can do that.”

After Philip finished speaking, he slapped Juan vigorously again.

Forward slap, backhand slap, and mixed slap. Juan’s face quickly swelled into a pig’s head. His brain buzzed loudly, and he was in a bad state.

“Just you wait. Hit me and I’ll let you die a miserable death.” Juan muttered under his breath, wishing he could kill Philip right now.

**“Hehehe...”**

**Philip swung his fist on Juan’s shoulder, denting his shoulder and shattering his entire shoulder blade.**

**“How dare you send someone to kidnap Wynnie? You’re courting death!”**

**After Philip finished speaking, he stepped on Juan’s thigh, breaking his thigh bone into several pieces.**

**“How dare you have evil intentions toward my daughter? It seems that I was too kind to you before.”**

**Juan broke out in a cold sweat from the pain and howled in tears, “Bastard! Just you wait! You’ll get your just deserts!”**

**“Looks like I have to continue.” Philip sneered as he raised his foot and stomped down on Juan’s calf and ankle, causing Juan to wail in pain.**

**Uppercreek, a certain villa.**

**In a steaming pool, Yana Young was soaking in a rose bath. Her slender body looked very enticing in the heat. At this moment, an assistant ran up to Yana’s back in a panic and said with a bow, “Boss...”**

**“Why are you panicking?”**

**Yana said unhappily. She splashed the water while the maid massaged her shoulders.**

The assistant showed a smile that was worse than her crying expression. "Boss, something big has happened."

Yana frowned and got up. With the maid's help, her graceful body was wrapped in a black lace nightgown. Then, she walked out of the pool with her jade-like feet and asked coldly, "What could happen? Is it Southmoor or Tucker Stone?"

"Boss, all of our investment projects have been frozen and related departments have seized all our properties. Even your private estates around the world have been seized." The assistant spoke anxiously, and each word hit

Yana's heart like a heavy hammer. Yana's face turned pale as she stared at the assistant and asked, "Is everything you said true?"

"Yes, it's true! This is the situation reported by all the branches. Because of the impact of the news, our company's share price has taken a nosedive and dropped by 95%!"

Yana's body swayed as chills surged. She asked coldly, "What's going on? Did the Gentleman Court make a move against us?"

When something like this happened, someone must be behind it. However, Yana had not offended anyone recently, so why was she being suppressed in such an aggressive manner?

Moreover, an ordinary big family would not have such ability.

Her strength in various places was deeply-rooted, so such a handiwork could only be explained by the topmost affluent family or force.

At present, the only party that could do this was her deadly rival, the Gentleman Court!

The assistant shook her head and said weakly, "We're still investigating. There's no specific news for the time being, but..."

"But what?!"

"But I found out that Juan Parker in Riverdale seems to have offended someone. Maybe the problem came from his side."

Chapter 2315

Riverdale, Juan Parker?

Yana immediately thought of something.

This damned Juan did not mess with that young master, did he?

No, that young master was the new patriarch of the Clarke family!

The vein in Yana's temple throbbed wildly. She immediately fished out her phone and dialed Juan's number.

When Yana made the call, Juan was lying on his back on the floor, looking at Philip grimly.

"Philip Clarke, you have guts! Let's see how much longer you can stay arrogant! Even if you kill me today, my boss will avenge me and kill your whole family! Do you find it very gratifying to beat me up now?"

**“Soon, my boss will capture all your relatives and friends and beat them up one by one in front of you. Let’s see how gratified you’ll feel by then. You’re not worthy to fight with me at all!”**

**Juan would rather die than give in because he knew that he could still rely on the boss behind him. Philip would eventually be trampled to the floor and ravaged.**

**Philip took out his phone, looked at the time, and said indifferently, “It’s about time.”**

**“You’re so good at pretending. To hell with the time! Now is your last chance to apologize. Otherwise, my boss will kill everyone in your family at any time!”**

**As Juan was ranting, his phone rang. Juan endured the pain and took out his phone with his left hand. He looked at the caller ID and saw the name of his boss. Juan answered the phone excitedly. “Boss!”**

**Hearing Juan’s mournful voice, Yana’s hair stood on end.**

**“Boss, come and save me. Send someone to save me!” Juan shouted anxiously.**

**However, on the other end of the phone, Yana scolded with cold eyes and a chill in the corner of her eyes, “Juan Parker, haven’t I said that you’re not allowed to make another move against Philip Clarke? Why did you mess with him again?”**

**Juan was taken aback for a moment. This was not something his boss would say. His boss was an ice queen who was extremely protective of her people.**

**It was just Philip Clarke. Why would the boss suddenly become like this?**

**“Boss, I have a deadly feud with Philip. I’ll wallow in suffering for the rest of my life if I don’t get him. Boss, me struck out at me and injured many of my people. You must make a stand for me.” Juan cried out in tears.**

**However, Yana merely snorted coldly and said, “I don’t care if you live or die. Do you know who you’ve been targeting?”**

**Juan was taken aback and asked suspiciously, “Boss, what are you trying to say?”**

**“Juan Parker, you really have no brains! I warned you several times but you refuse to listen. I let you stay in Riverdale to monitor Philip’s every move for me, not to have you take action against him! Do you think he’s just the young master of a small family? Let me tell you, Philip Clarke is the heir to the Clarke family, the largest wealthy family in the world! He’s none other than the new patriarch of the Clarke family. It was broadcasted across the globe a few days ago! Do you know how big a mess you’ve caused for me? Even I wouldn’t dare to attack him at this time! Even the one behind me wouldn’t cause unnecessary trouble with him at this time!” Yana almost roared. She was really about to explode in anger!**

**Now that they had provoked Philip, if he held a grudge and unleashed his wrath at her, she would be no match for the Clarke family at all!**

**Was it possible to seek help from the Alliance Master?**

**However, a few days ago, the Alliance Master had ordered all his followers not to take Philip lightly. This damned Juan Parker! She really had the thought of killing him now!**

**Juan was completely flustered at this moment! Especially the few words Yana said just now made Juan’s heart skip a beat.**

**Chapter 2316**

**What did it mean that Philip was the new patriarch of the Clarke family?**



**That Clarke family that was on global broadcast?**

**That world's number one affluent family?**

**How was it possible?**

**Juan raised his eyebrows and was dumbfounded. He stared at Philip with panic and fear. Stammering, he asked, "A-Are you the new patriarch of the Clarke family? The world's largest wealthy family?"**

**At this moment, Philip was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. With slightly cold eyes, he smiled and said, "As true as it can be."**

**Boom!**

**This was like a thunderbolt that struck Juan directly in the heart.**

**Was he really the new head of that family?**

**This was too horrifying!**

**Juan panicked completely. He never thought that Philip would have such a big identity and background. Also at this moment, Juan realized that no wonder no matter how he targeted Philip, Philip would always be safe and sound.**

**No wonder his boss would warn him like that.**

**“Juan Parker, from now on, you no longer have anything to do with me! Your life is in his hands!”**

**After saying this, Yana ended the call. Abandon the pawn to save the queen. Yana would not have any inclination to rescue a useless person. Juan Parker was just a pawn she arranged in Riverdale to hold Philip back.**

**Now that the game had changed, such an insignificant pawn could simply be discarded.**

**After hanging up the phone, Yana’s eyes flashed with coldness. She quickly dialed the number outside the country and said coldly, “Lord Hades, I think we should talk.”**

**Back to Philip’s side.**

**At this moment, Juan was kneeling on the floor with a pale face. His expression was extremely flustered. His boss had abandoned him.**

**Was that the end of his life, then?**

**In that instant, Juan looked up and saw Philip’s cold gaze. His heart thumped wildly. Without further ado, he prostrated on the floor and begged, “Philip, please, on the account that we were classmates, please spare me. I won’t dare to do such things anymore. I’m a bastard. I was confused. Please just give me a way out.”**

**As he spoke, Juan burst into tears. His trembling voice proved the fear in his heart.**

**Philip sat indifferently on the sofa with grim eyes. He raised his hand and gently picked up the bodyguard’s silver gun from the coffee table. Philip looked at the silver gun, pulled the safety, and said, “Where did you get this?”**

Juan was in survival mode at this time and quickly replied, "The Supernatural Bureau in our country that specializes in capturing supernatural beings who go out of control and disciples who step out of line. This gun was specially modified to restrain the attributes of disciples."

Philip nodded. He never expected something like the Supernatural Bureau to exist in the country.

Speaking of which, a special group of people came to Beacon earlier and took Old Cain and the others away. The ID they produced seemed to be a golden dragon branded with the words 'Supernatural Bureau'.

Interesting. It seemed that some organizations and forces hidden deep in the world had begun to slowly surface in the public eye.

"Do you think I'll kill you?"

Philip said and suddenly raised his gun. With a cold expression, he aimed the gun between Juan's eyebrows.

## Chapter 2317

Juan looked at the silver gun in Philip's hand and trembled like a leaf. He prostrated on the floor and shouted, "Philip, no, don't do this. We were classmates, after all. Please forgive me. I'll leave immediately and never appear in front of you again. Please spare my life."

After saying that, Juan endured the pain of his broken arms and legs and kept bowing to Philip.

Philip's eyes were impassive as he looked at Juan. Finally, he sighed, stood up, and said, "This is the last time I'll tolerate you. Someone will arrange to send you out of the country."

After saying that, Philip was about to leave.

Juan prostrated on the floor while trembling, but those gloomy eyes burst out with hatred. He quickly took out another silver gun from his pocket. When Philip walked past him, he immediately turned around and yelled at Philip, "Go to hell!"

**Bang!**

**A gunshot!**

Juan sneered as he stared at Philip's back. He could already imagine the scene of Philip falling into a pool of blood and turning into a puddle.

However, that scene did not happen.

**Boom!**

**A flaming chimera armor suddenly surged from Philip's body and quickly wrapped around him!**

The bullet fired from the silver gun instantly burned to ashes the moment it hit the fire chimera armor.

**Whoosh!**

**A flaming chimera claw popped out of Philip's armor, grabbed Juan's neck, and lifted him!**

**"I've already given you your last chance," Philip said coldly.**

**At this moment, Juan was held in the air by the sharp claws of the fire chimera. He struggled constantly and tried to beg for mercy with great difficulty. "P-Philip, spare me. I-I'll never..."**

**Clatter!**

**However, Philip's eyes froze as the fire chimera's sharp claws threw Juan out of the window!**

**The glass shattered!**

**Juan was thrown out of the window, and at that moment, he experienced the feeling of death coming.**

**Bang!**

**A muffled noise!**

**Juan's body was facing upward and he was covered in blood. He was smashed heavily into a pool of blood and was lifeless now.**

**Philip sighed and turned to leave. Faced with such a killing machine, the bodyguards with broken arms and legs in the corridor all avoided him.**

**Two days later, Wynn had returned order to Beacon. After all, it had been a long time since she was in touch with the company's business, so Wynn still needed to familiarize herself with it.**

**As for Martin and Bernard, there seemed to be no movement from them in the past two days.**

Wynn had been worried that her uncles would make things difficult for her, so she was on guard and kept meeting with some of the company's business partners. Finally, she found out that Martin's company had already reached a cooperation agreement with the general medical institutions and companies in Riverdale. Their expansion plan was entirely aimed at Beacon.

Wherever Beacon opened a branch, Martin Pharmaceutical would also open a branch.

## Chapter 2318

"This is really infuriating. Madam Johnston, I think we're too passive! Martin and Bernard Johnston are simply too abominable! They clearly want to drive us into the corner!"

Mindy Scott was wearing a red tight-fitting backless dress today. Her figure was very sexy and slim. Her legs were straight and slender, just like white jade. If not for the client in the morning, she would not have dressed like this, exposing her back and thighs for others to see.

Wynn sat on the chairwoman's seat with a small smile on her lips. She glanced at Mindy who was lying on the sofa and throwing a tantrum. She asked, "What's wrong? Are you still having problems with Mr. Fadden?"

Mindy was lying on the sofa at the moment. Her two slender jade-like legs were resting on the armrest of the sofa, swinging back and forth.

She pouted unhappily and said, "I've met that old pervert three times and each time, he wants me to accompany him to dinner and take advantage of me! Today, he even said that if I don't accompany him to dinner, he'll cooperate with Martin Pharmaceutical."

Mindy was angry that she had met an old scoundrel who only coveted her body.

Wynn smiled and said, "Okay, let me follow up with Mr. Fadden. You can come with me tonight."

Mindy abruptly got up from the sofa and said indignantly, "Madam Johnston, it's not that I can't do it, but Willy Fadden is simply too repulsive. I want to throw up whenever I see him. "

Wynn pursed her lips and said with a smile, "No matter how repulsive, he's a potential business partner. Don't throw a childish tantrum. Let's discuss at night."

Mindy pouted and propped her chin on her hands. Suddenly, her eyes flashed as she said, "By the way, Madam Johnston, why don't you call Brother Philip along? Isn't he very powerful? With him around, everything can be solved."

Hearing Philip's name being mentioned, Wynn's face darkened slightly. She forced a smile and said, "No, he should be quite busy too."

Mindy was quite sensitive. Seeing Wynn like this, she knew there must be a conflict between her and Philip. Thus, she did not continue to pursue the topic but merely nodded and said, "In that case, I'll go and prepare the materials. I'll make an appointment with that old pervert too."

On Philip's side, he was in the villa taking care of Mila and Nelson.

This little guy was now fair and plump with two big round curious eyes staring at the outside world. The only thing Philip could not figure out was that every time this little guy fell asleep, there was a faint golden glow on his body.

Philip had also asked Roger about it. Roger said that he did not know and that it was probably due to Nelson's special physique.

At this moment, his phone rang, and it was an unfamiliar number.

**“Hello, Mr. Clarke? There’s an antique auction tonight. Do you want to attend?”**

**There was a very nice female voice on the other end of the phone. Philip realized who the other party was at this moment.**

**Yana Young... Why was this woman so eager all of a sudden?**

**“Not really. We don’t know each other that well,” Philip said coldly and was about to end the call.**

**Yana quickly said, “Mr. Clarke, this antique auction is actually a buffet reception. The main purpose is to provide business networking and cooperation, as well as to broaden our contacts. As for the antiques being auctioned, most of them are shrouded in mystery. There should also be some hidden families who have been in contact with the Nonagon and the door in attendance. I think you should be quite interested in this, right?”**

**“Hidden families who have been in contact with the Nonagon and the door?” Hearing that, Philip’s voice was slightly cold, and his brows were furrowed together.**

**“Exactly. If you want to learn more about the Nonagon and the things behind the door, why not attend this function?” Yana eagerly invited.**

**After a moment of silence, Philip still declined. “No, I’m not interested in all these for now.”**

**With that said, Philip was about to end the call again. On the other end of the phone, Yana added, “What if there are some clues about the Multidew Herb at this antique auction? Aren’t you interested in this as well?”**

**Chapter 2319**

**“Multidew Herb?” Philip frowned.**



**Would a small antique auction have clues about the Multidew Herb?**

**According to the clues from the Harrison family, this Multidew Herb rarely appeared in the secular world. The clues leading to it were even more uncommon. How would Yana know clues about the Multidew Herb?**

**Also, why would she tell him about this? Could it be that Yana knew the secret of Wynn's birth?**

**They had taken measures on Arcadia Island to seal the secret about Wynn's birthright. Anyone who dared to reveal it would face the extinction of their entire lineage!**

**"That's right. I heard that the Multidew Herb is a medicine passed down from the First Emperor's time. It has the miraculous effect of bringing the dead back to life and is also effective in promoting longevity. But of course, the true effects are unknown."**

**Yana said lightly, her voice very soft.**

**"Well, when you say that, I do have some interest," Philip said.**

**He did not directly ask Yana if she knew about Wynn's birth, or if she knew about the Golden Blood Syndrome. Since the other party did not mention it, it meant that the other party still had some reservations.**

**"Okay. Shall I pick you up at night?" Yana said cautiously at this moment.**

**If not for her following plans, Yana would not be so careful and respectful.**

**“No need.” Philip shook his head.**

**He knew Yana’s style. If she drove a luxury car and waited for him at the door, it would be impossible to explain himself if Wynn or Martha saw it. After all, Wynn was acting quite coldly toward him now.**

**“Tell me the address and I’ll go there by myself.”**

**“Okay, tell them my name when you arrive.” Yana nodded.**

**After he was done with the call, Martha came in through the door and asked suspiciously, “Who is it?”**

**“Nothing. A friend invited me to attend an antique auction tonight,” Philip answered casually.**

**Martha snorted and went into the room without a word.**

**On this side, in the chairman’s office of Martin Pharmaceutical. Martin and Bernard, as well as Liam and Lynn, were talking about Beacon Group.**

**“Dad, I don’t think we can wait any longer. Boss Young told us to wait, but I think this is a good time for us to strike. According to the news from the people I arranged, that little b\*tch Wynn will meet with Mr. Fadden in person tonight. If they agree to cooperate, the entire pharmaceutical market in the south will be taken by Wynn!”**

**Liam was extremely anxious. He had also been in contact with Willy Fadden of Fadden Pharmaceutical Group for a long time, but he was a cunning old fox and a tough nut to crack.**

**Lynn also echoed, “Uncle Martin, I think Liam is right. Tonight is our last chance. If Wynn wins the cooperation with Fadden Pharmaceutical, we’ll lose our upper hand.”**

Standing in front of the large French windows, Martin's face was very dark at the moment. A trace of gloom flashed in his eyes. Boss Young had recently personally instructed him not to fight head-on against Beacon Group, and not to mess with Wynn and Philip. It made him very puzzled. Martin also asked for the reason but Boss Young did not explain further.

"Arrange someone to ambush the hotel where Wynn and Willy Fadden are having dinner tonight. It'll be good if they don't reach an agreement, but if they do, just..."

Gloom flashed in the corner of Martin's eyes. He made a gesture of swiping across his neck.

## Chapter 2320

Liam understood at one glance and immediately took out his phone. He said, "Dad, leave this to me. I happen to know a group of assassins who slipped in from abroad. All of them are experts! It's said that they're also powerful supernatural beings!"

Martin turned his head, narrowed his eyes, and said with a sneer, "Supernatural beings? Good! Very good! No matter how much it costs, tell them to get it done!"

Since they got into contact with Boss Young, their expectations had also become higher.

They learned that this world was not the same as the one they originally came into contact with. In this world, there were also the so-called supernatural beings. They were those superhumans who were said to have existed long ago.

Suddenly, Liam said, "By the way, Dad and Uncle Bernard, there's an antique auction tonight at Spruce Villa. I have four invitations. Why don't we go and take a look? I heard that many big bosses and some people from hidden families will be there too."

Martin glanced at the golden invitation in Liam's hand and said, "This kind of shabby auction is just to fool people. If you're interested, go with Lynn. Your Uncle Bernard and I still have important things to do. But you must arrange things on Wynn's side first. If anything goes wrong, I'll come after you!"

Liam smiled and said, "Dad, you can rest assured."

The antique auction was held in a high-end club called Spruce Villa next to Tundra Mountain in Riverdale. It was far in the suburbs, near the sea and surrounded by mountains. The place had a very beautiful environment.

After Philip changed his clothes, he took a taxi to Spruce Villa and saw many luxury cars parked on the square.

'There seem to be many rich people here tonight,' he thought inwardly.

After he mentioned Yana's name to the door attendant, the usher respectfully invited him in.

The decoration inside Spruce Villa was very luxurious. The hall was brightly lit and as far as the eye could see, the place was full of well-dressed figures in high society. Many rich kids the same age as Philip also formed small circles and mingled excitedly.

People like Philip who came in wearing casual clothes attracted the attention of many people.

The prelude to the antique auction was a buffet. As Philip did not have dinner yet, he went to the buffet area and took a plate. He ate while watching the crowd around him.

As he was quietly filling his stomach, a voice of surprise suddenly came from beside him. "Philip Clarke?"

Such a soft voice made people tingle all over. Philip turned to look at Vivi Joo, who was full of surprise. He could not help but laugh. "Hey, Miss Joo. Why do you have time to visit our little town? Did you fight with my cousin?"

Seeing Philip, Vivi could not help but blush slightly. She rolled her eyes at him and said coquettishly, "Will you die if you don't mention him? I've never seen such a straightforward man!"

Philip chuckled and said nothing.

Vivi blinked her big curious eyes and stared at Philip. She stepped forward, took Philip's arm, and asked with a smile, "Philip, you still owe me a favor. Why don't you talk to your second uncle and cancel the marriage between me and Ethan?"

Philip shrugged, pulled his arm away from Vivi's soft embrace, and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Joo. I can't help you with this matter. I think you and Ethan are a good match."

Hearing that, Vivi pouted, put her arms across her chest, glared viciously at Philip, and said, "Are you doing this on purpose? You're simply poking at my sore spot! I'm telling you, Philip, I'll marry no one else but you! I've already fallen for you! I don't care about that nerd Ethan Clarke!"

Pfft!

Philip almost choked on the cake he was eating upon hearing Vivi's words.

Was she trying to cheat on Ethan with him? Chapter 2281

Immediately after, the wrecked body quickly disintegrated. Several active mechanical bugs slipped away along the earth underground. No one noticed this scene, not even the grand elder who was staring at this deep pit from the sky.

The remaining densely packed mechanical bugs lost their vitality and turned into a pool of black viscous mechanical liquid.

One strike to kill!

The grand elder hovered in mid-air, his eyes flickering as he stared at the black charred viscous metal liquid in the deep pit. Then, he looked up and his pair of wise eyes locked on Juno Yarrow's dark complexion above the sea. The next second, the grand elder passed through time and space to stand next to Roger.

Like he was facing a great enemy, Juno unleashed his aura and stood ready to fight for his life.

The grand elder did not even pay attention to Juno. He looked sideways at Roger instead. Seeing Roger's state at the moment, he said, "By doing this, you won't have much time left."

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Roger faintly laughed and looked up through the sky as if he was on guard against something. He said, "Grand Elder, if I don't do this, that fellow hiding in the dark will not show his claws and fangs."

The grand elder frowned and also looked up. With one glance, he locked his eyes on a milky white planet in the sky.

The moon...

A trace of sternness flashed in the grand elder's eyes as he said, "They've been hiding behind the moon for such a long time. Are they finally impatient enough to make a move now?"

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Roger nodded and said, "The opening of the seventh zone behind the three doors has awakened the creatures. The stargate is also in motion. It won't be long before the stargate opens completely and they descend upon us. At that time, the civilization here will surely be impacted and even cease to exist. That is not what we want to see. The crisis of the human race is not far away."

After that, the grand elder beside him was also full of worry. He said, "Back then, the four of us brothers were only able to seal the stargate through our combined efforts. I didn't expect the stargate to be opened again so soon."

"Grand Elder, I'll leave the Clarke family to you. I also hope you can personally lead Philip in his future path. He doesn't have much time left. Let him grow up as soon as possible by the time the stargate opens."

Roger thought about it, and his eyes were clear as he said the words.

Hearing that, the grand elder's eyes twitched as he asked, "What are you going to do?"

Roger smiled and said, "I'll buy another ten years for everyone."

"Are you crazy? In your current state, if you want to seal the stargate for another ten years, it'll be at the cost of your life!" The grand elder shouted, his eyes full of surprise.

Roger said instead, "As a man, why fear death? As long as I can make a small contribution to my people and my civilization, it's enough!"

After that, Roger looked at Juno with a serious look in his eyes. He said, "Juno, I'm sorry for this, but you must join me in sealing the stargate. Otherwise, I'll kill you today!"

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Hearing that, Juno's face was full of coldness as he roared, "Don't even think about it! If you want to block the stargate, you can do it yourself! I won't accompany you!"

With that said, Juno immediately retreated, wanting to escape.

Roger burned his remaining life force and unleashed his peak condition. In that instant, his figure grew infinitely bigger as if God had descended.

The entire sky was covered by Roger's aura. Everyone could not help but want to kneel and worship.

## Chapter 2282

The grand elder sighed and looked at Roger, who was in his peak condition at the moment. He grabbed Roger's shoulder and said with a smile, "Let me do it. Little Monkey can't do without your guidance. You're the executor of the God Creation Project. If something happens to you, everything we've done before will be in vain."

"Grand Elder?" Roger was puzzled and looked at the grand elder.

The grand elder smiled, seemingly with pride. He said, "I've lived long enough. It's good to do something that will benefit the whole world. Leave the rest to me. The Clarke family still needs you to preside over."

After saying that, the grand elder pulled Roger back. At the same time, he unleashed the power of the source of kingship from the palm of his hand directly into Roger's heart.

Seeing this, Roger's face was full of shock. The grand elder had nearly caught up with Juno Yarrow when Roger shouted, "Grand Elder!"



The grand elder's white clothes fluttered as he stood with his hands behind his back. Without looking back, he raised his hand as if he was grabbing a chick. He caught hold of Juno and left the sea, heading straight for Cochly Mountain.

"Roger Clarke, you're the head of the Clarke family. You're the guardian of this civilization! The fate of the human race lies in your hands!"

The grand elder's voice was heard all over the sea!

It was accompanied by Juno's indignant roar, "No! No! I refuse to concede!"

Everyone looked at the grand elder's back as he departed, full of respect. With the strength of one person, he would block the stargate and protect the human race for ten years!

Such spirit and might should be remembered by the world.

Roger hovered in the sky with tears in his eyes. His aura did not diminish as he shouted angrily, "Dragon Knights, move out! Announce to all countries and regions! Those who obstruct my Clarke family will be destroyed! Those who invade my country will be punished!"

Thud, thud, thud!

In an instant, on the island next to Arcadia Island, the mausoleum of the Clarke family's first madam, Charlotte Larson.

The gates of the mausoleum opened as teams of Dragon Knights dressed in red robes embroidered with golden dragons marched forth. In an instant, these Dragon Knights walked on the sea and in the air, heading to all countries and regions. Everywhere they went, no one could avoid them.

**That was because they carried the Golden Order from the Clarke family's head!**

**After this, all countries in the world would receive the Golden Order from Roger Clarke. When the countries at the border saw the Dragon Knights, they were terrified and offered compensation before retreating a hundred miles away.**

**At the official residences of Country M and Country Y, eight Dragon Knights held Roger's Gold Order and stood at the entrance.**

**The Dragon Knights were a strong contrast to the image of the metropolis. They were more like the knights from a mythical world.**

**The head of Country M, an old man with gray hair and eyebrows, flew into a rage as he yelled at his subordinates, "Shut up! You guys are lousy subordinates! No one knows Orienta better than I do! Immediately communicate with the Imperial Preceptor and assume a negotiating stance. Also, I'm withdrawing from the agreement between the door and the secular world. I don't want any of those agreements!"**

**"Border Chief, if you do this, you'll expose the door to the public. It'll cause a big upheaval." A subordinate tried to persuade.**

**However, the old man angrily criticized, "I'm the head of the country, not you! Follow my orders!"**

**Back to the Clarke family's ancestral hall.**

**The dragon egg that was formed by the Black Dragon Heart had cracked and shattered at this moment Roger, as well as Fulton, Fennel, Court Master Larson, and Alliance Master Yarn gathered around that dragon egg.**

**"What do you think?" Alliance Master Yarn asked.**

Court Master Larson tried to make a prediction and said, "The aura has been isolated, so I can't make a prediction. However, judging from the power of the cosmic rules spilling forth, it shouldn't be lower than the strength of someone in the fifth zone."

## Chapter 2283

No less than the strength of someone in the fifth zone? This was too terrifying!

The conditions for becoming a disciple were extremely harsh. To become a king of disciples was even more difficult. It was all about developing one's powers while in constant battle. One had to constantly fight against the terrifying creatures in the unknown realm behind the door before being reborn in blood and finally achieving kingship!

A king of disciples in the fifth zone was the obvious divide in the power of kingships. Only the king of disciples in the fifth zone was qualified to achieve the sixth zone and breakthrough to a higher realm!

Even for a king of disciples in the sixth zone to achieve the seventh zone, it was not as difficult as achieving the fifth zone.

Alliance Master Yarn was taken aback as a trace of uncontained doubt appeared in his eyes.

Was it really that powerful?

Only one Black Dragon Heart could make a kid who just stepped into the realm of a disciple achieve the strength of a king of disciples in the fifth zone.

The four pavilion masters of the Nonagon also stood and watched from a distance.

After all, legal boundaries still existed between the Nonagon and the Clarke family. Moreover, the grand elder of the Clarke family had just captured the Nonagon's consul. Following that, the Nonagon and the Clarke family would certainly be at odds with each other.

On one side, Fennel stared at the dragon egg that was about to break out of its shell, his eyes full of excitement and thrill. Sure enough, it was happening.

At this time, Roger stood in front of the dragon egg and glanced at Fulton.

Although Fulton was seriously injured at the moment, his realm was stabilized because of the grand elder. Fulton walked to the dragon egg, raised his hand, and took out a small pouch embroidered with gold silk from his pocket. This pouch seemed to contain several spherical objects. They were originally dim, but when they came into contact with the dragon egg, all the spherical objects in the pouch dazzled brightly!

Five sources of kingship raging with manic energy and cosmic rules.

Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson gasped. They did not expect Roger to deal out such a big hand.

The five sources of kingship in Fulton's hand seemed to contain living creatures inside. The moment these five sources of kingship came into contact with the dragon egg, they seemed to come alive and became extremely active.

Whoosh!

The five sources of kingship rose in the air and glowed brilliantly, enveloping the area with a blinding light. Then, all five sources of kingship merged into the dragon egg. In an instant, the dragon egg burst into a dazzling five-color light, which illuminated the entire Arcadia Island.

**The shining five-colored light could be seen under the entire sky!**

**Alliance Master Yarn was shocked and asked, “Benny, quick, make a prediction. How far can he grow with this?”**

**At this moment, Benny Larson’s eyes also flowed with golden light. The 64 geomancy appeared in his eyes as he predicted the future of the dragon egg. Immediately after, Benny was filled With amazement. No matter what he did, he could not predict Philip’s future.**

**He was not within the 64 geomancy from the start. Now, with the interference of the Black Dragon Heart’s terrifying cosmic power, it was even more impossible to speculate.**

**Benny shook his head and said with a frown, “It’s impossible to predict...”**

**Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn also frowned.**

**On this side, everyone’s eyes were fixed on the dragon egg, which the five sources of kingship had merged into. The next second, the power of the five sources of kingship was fully absorbed by the dragon egg and the shell emitted a loud crack!**

**Immediately after, intense clicking sounds resounded throughout the place. Finally, in the sight of everyone, a figure that looked like a holy person slowly appeared.**

**Until this moment, Philip had been immersed in the understanding and application of the cosmic rules and matter attributes. During this long period, he had no perception of everything in the outside world. In his world, only cosmic rules and matter remained. During this time, he could feel that his brain and body were being guided and developed by a strange power of rules.**

**When the dragon egg shattered, Philip’s senses magnified infinitely!**

**Chapter 2284**

**A radius of ten miles!**

**The entirety of Arcadia Island!**

**The sea!**

**Then, it spread to every corner of the globe!**

**Almost every creature, every object, and every substance could be perceived by Philip. In that instant, a mass of information poured into Philip's brain. If he were an ordinary person, his brain would have crashed and suffered from brain damage. However, Philip's brain could withstand such a huge amount of information.**

**Everything happened in a split second.**

**Philip opened his eyes and found that he was surrounded by a circle of people some familiar, some not. However, all of them were looking at him with great concern.**

**Philip looked at his hands and five different rules of power suddenly gushed from his palms.**

**"This... What a terrifying aura!"**

**Alliance Master Yarn was shocked by the power of the five rules in Philip's palm.**

**Roger nodded with satisfaction and asked, "How much do you know now?"**

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at his elderly father in front of him. With just one glance, he saw through the injuries on Roger's body.

His severe injuries completely relied on a special substance that held his body together.

"Dad..."

Philip exclaimed and asked in confusion, "What is this? Why is this happening?"

Roger blandly glanced at the horizon and explained, "This is the first step of the God Creation Project. Since you've completely fused with the Black Dragon Heart, you should know more things than others and have a deeper understanding of this world now."

His father was right.

When he received the information from all over the world just now, Philip's brain sorted through the details about the God Creation Project. He even knew the records of the God Creation Project in foreign countries.

This was the power of insight.

"Make good use of what you have now. I'll tell you more in the future."

Roger said before he turned around and said to the members of the Shadow Guards who had gathered behind him, "Clean up immediately and prepare for tonight's global banquet. Send out invitations to the whole world. The eldest young master of my Clarke family has officially become the

next head of the Clarke family. In addition, the young madam of the Clarke family will be honored as the young lady.”

“Yes, my lord!”

The members of the Shadow Guards bowed before they turned around and left.

Roger turned to Fulton and said, “Go to the Dragon Transformation Pond to recuperate.”

Fulton nodded and left without saying anything.

For the rest of the day, the Clarke family carried out a major cleanup. All members of the branch family who violated the rules were punished in the ancestral hall, deprived of their status as a member of the Clarke family, and exiled.

As for people like Wade and Salem, they were imprisoned in the Clarke family’s dungeon. The entire branch family was subjected to a major purge.

Christian’s whereabouts were unknown as Roger was personally handling him.

People like Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson were invited to stay by Roger to attend the global banquet in the evening. Many things and the aftermath were personally handled by Roger’s people. It was because there were too many forces involved. The crisis of the Clarke family’s destruction calmly subsided in the storm.

Back to Philip. He stood at the entrance of his residence and looked at Wynn, who sat in the living room blankly. He still had to personally handle some things.

Chapter 2285



Despite the fierce battle outside, Clarke Manor was still 80% intact due to the grand elder and Roger. Except for the borders and uninhabited areas that were affected by the battle, other parts of Arcadia Island were intact.

Thus, life still went on at Arcadia Island without changes.

Moreover, due to the kingship energy field exuded by the kings during the battle, ordinary people never caught sight of that epic fight. The most they saw was the special effects screen of 3D projection.

It was very shocking and very realistic.

At this moment, Philip stood at the door of his residence and looked at Wynn, who sat on the sofa in the living room with red eyes. Charles and Martha had accompanied Wynn the entire time. Obviously, Wynn had learned the truth about her birth from Charles and Martha.

“Wynnie...” Philip walked inside and called out softly.

By now, due to the Black Dragon Heart and the five sources of kingship, Philip had undergone a major transformation. He became quite extraordinary.

With just one glance, he felt a powerful bloodline from Wynn.

Golden blood...

However, this powerful bloodline also contained great darkness, something that corrupted and constantly drained one's life force.

Was this the golden blood syndrome?

Wynn looked up, her beautiful face full of grief. She looked at the familiar man in front of her, and her thin lips trembled uncontrollably.

Why was the man she loved so deeply the son of her enemy?

Why did God treat them this way?

“Phil...” Wynn cried out.

Charles and Martha also sensibly found an opportunity to leave.

Inside the living room, Philip stood while Wynn sat. Only the two of them were here.

“If you want to take revenge, you can tell me.” After a moment of silence, Philip uttered these words.

Wynn was full of tears and shook her head sadly. She was in a dilemma.

Should she take revenge? If so, how?

Her biological parents had passed away long ago. If her family was destroyed because of the hatred from 20 years ago, Wynn did not wish to bring it up again. Thus, Wynn fell into a dilemma and self-condemnation. She did not have any memory of her biological parents, but the pain that welled from her heart was obvious.

“I don’t know. I really don’t know. Philip, tell me. What should I do?” Wynn covered her face and cried, which made those who looked at her feel sorry for her.

Philip looked at the lovely person in front of him. He did not know what to do either. Some things needed to be decided by Wynn herself.

“I promise you, no matter what decision you make, I’ll support you. But I want to ask you to give me a little time. I want to investigate the truth about the Lovelace family.” Philip looked at Wynn very seriously and said.

Wynn looked up with teary eyes and trembling lips, asking, “You want to investigate the truth about the Lovelace family?”

Philip nodded heavily and said, “That’s right. The destruction of your parents’ lineage isn’t entirely my father’s fault. As far as I know, my father and several others jointly formulated a plan to target the Lovelace family back then. It wasn’t against your lineage but the radical faction of the Lovelace family. It was a faction with inhumane morals aimed at human experimentation. However, because of an accident in the plan, it was your parents’ lineage that was punished and destroyed in the end. There must be a lot of people and forces involved in this. I want to figure this out. If my father had indeed participated in this, I’ll support you in whatever you want to do, so I want to ask you to give me some time.”

After hearing this, Wynn sat on the sofa gloomily.

## Chapter 2286

After a while, Wynn wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes with her slender fingers and said, “Okay, I promise you. However, you must also promise me something...”

“What is it?”

“No matter what the outcome of the investigation is, you’re my husband and the father of Mila and Nelson. No matter what I choose in the end, you should not be confused or accommodate others because of my choice.” Wynn spoke very seriously with a firm look in her eyes.

Philip thought for a while before he nodded and replied, "Okay."

Wynn added, "Also, I want to leave this place. I want to go back to Riverdale."

Philip frowned slightly and said, "Okay."

The living room suddenly fell silent. Philip knew that from today, an invisible barrier existed between him and Wynn.

This barrier would take a long time to eliminate.

As night fell, the entire Arcadia Island was immersed in laughter and a festive atmosphere.

The whole island celebrated the appointment of the new head of the Clarke family.

Arcadia Island was full of life and harmony.

In the various districts of Arcadia Island, many people did not know the true face of the Clarke family's eldest young master. After all, Philip was previously away for seven years and was the young master of the Clarke family. It was naturally difficult for ordinary citizens to get the chance to see him. Moreover, he did not return with much fanfare this time, so the entire population of Arcadia Island was glued to their TVs and the electronic big screens in the streets as they waited for their new king.

On this night, simultaneous broadcasts were held around the world. An exclusive TV channel was even specially arranged for all-around broadcasting. It was also the night when the world's biggest affluent family, the Clarke family, would step out of the background and appear in the public eye.

The whole world was watching the change of thrones of this great ancient and powerful family.

In Clarke Manor, a banquet for 3,000 was arranged to welcome the figures and heads of the magnate families as well as the giants from all over the island and the world.

The airport near Arcadia Island was full of exclusive planes from all over the world. The nearby waters were also full of warships.

Tonight, Arcadia Island was definitely the most special place in the world with also the most tension. It was because this island was full of global figureheads.

The leaders of all realms and countries, including the heads of battle groups, the directors of some capital enterprises, and the heads of wealthy families, had all gathered on Arcadia Island just to witness the new master of Arcadia Island and the new head of the Clarke family ascend to the throne.

Philip and Wynn were sitting in the residence at this moment. The entire place was brightly lit, and hundreds of servants busily prepared for the banquet. Philip and Wynn were draped in golden robes with gold jewelry of various colors. Their clothes were also embroidered with gold dragons and phoenixes. They looked just like the king and queen of an ancient kingdom.

Especially Wynn, who was wearing a golden phoenix crown. She sat there in a dignified manner. With her delicate features and aloof face, she presented the poise of a queen.

Philip looked sideways and gently held Wynn's small hand. The two looked at each other with a slight smile. "Are you nervous?" Philip asked.

Wynn shook her head and said, "With you by my side, I'm not nervous at all."

Philip smiled before turning his attention to the outside. Nine tolls of the bell were heard. Philip got up, pulled Wynn, looked at the bright lights outside, and said, "Wynn, I once promised you that I'd make you the happiest woman in the world. Today, I did it."

## Chapter 2287

Wynn looked sideways at the man in front of her with love in her eyes.

"Thank you, Philip, for giving me many things that I couldn't even imagine. Thank you for staying by my side all these years." Wynn said softly as her little hand held Philip's big hand tightly.

Philip looked sideways at Wynn and said, "I'll bring you out so you can be in the limelight that belongs to you."

After saying that, Philip took Wynn out of the residence. They boarded the golden carriage that headed to the white castle at the highest point of Clarke Manor.

On both sides of the road, hordes of people held flowers while singing and dancing.

It seemed as if Clarke Manor was having a festival. The roadside was full of crowds waiting for their new lord and lady to pass by. The scene was extremely lively. Naturally, this scene of Philip and Wynn riding in the golden carriage to the white castle was also broadcasted live worldwide.

However, for security purposes, the image was a little blurry and distant. Hence, the faces of Philip and Wynn were not fully exposed in front of the cameras.

Soon, the golden carriage arrived in front of the white castle amid the welcoming crowd.

Below the white castle was a banquet for 3,000 people. The crowd was boisterous with figures from all countries and realms. They looked up at the viewing platform of the white castle high above.

After the bell tolled nine times, two figures in golden robes appeared in front of the crowd and cameras. Explosive cheers erupted on the scene. Everyone there was very excited and thrilled.

This was exactly like the scene of the king and queen's enthronement ceremony that only appeared on TV.

Was this the strength of the world's number one family?

It was simply too exaggerated!

The two figures waved to the excited crowd below and the viewers in front of their screens. All over the world, bustling commercial streets and huge electronic screens everywhere broadcasted this grand occasion.

All the streets were packed with people.

Philip grabbed Wynn's hand and looked down at the crowd of people that seemed like a lively ocean.

Wynn was also short of breath, feeling very nervous and excited. For the first time, she was standing in such a high place, wearing clothes worth billions of dollars, and looking at the crowd of people below who came from all over the world.

This was a scene Wynn had never imagined. She could not help but grab Philip's hand tightly and muttered, "Philip, I'm a little scared."

Philip turned his face sideways, looked tenderly at Wynn beside him, and said, "Don't be afraid. From today onward, you're the new young madam of the Clarke family. Everyone you see here will have to bow down to you."

At this moment, Roger stepped out from behind. With a walking cane in his hand, he appeared in everyone's sight.

Then, he turned to Philip and Wynn, took a red-gold key from the golden tray held by a servant, and handed it to Philip while saying, "Phil, this is something guarded by the past generations of the Clarke family's heads. I'll hand it to you today. From now on, you're the new head of the Clarke family. You must take on the responsibility of leading the Clarke family."

Philip looked at his elderly father. He could sense that his father was in bad shape.

He accepted the red- gold key in Roger's hand. He then turned around, looked at the quiet crowd below, and held the key above his head as an indication that he had officially inherited the Clarke family.

#### Chapter 2288

Instantly, the entire Arcadia Island burst into cheers. The entire world was also excited. From now on, the Clarke family's head had changed. However, due to special security reasons, all the shots of Philip and Wynn had blurred images.

Thus, no one in the world saw Philip and Wynn's faces clearly.

However, this did not affect the global banquet at all.

At the same time, far away in the hinterland of a deep forest, a huge palace was brightly lit. It was strictly surrounded by guards.

In the hall of this palace, a dozen people sat at a long table. They were all wearing masks that hid their true appearances.



At this moment, they were looking at the screen in the middle that was broadcasting the global banquet. The image was paused at the scene of Philip and Wynn waving at the crowd.

The burly figure in the main seat was dressed in a black suit. He propped his chin on his hands and made a mechanical sound as he spoke to the dozen people below, "The plan has begun. Who among you wants to try it first?"

A rebellious figure was playing with a short dagger in both hands at this moment. He got up and said with a cold smile, "I'll go."

Looking at the young and arrogant figure who stood up, the head of the group said, "Very well. The meeting is adjourned."

The meeting was over.

Two figures walked out of the palace's entrance one after another. It was a man and a woman. The man walked with arrogance. The woman had a slim and sexy figure. She caught up and exclaimed resentfully, "Shane Lovelace, stop right there!"

With his hands in his trouser pockets, Shane stopped and turned around. He glanced at the woman chasing after him and asked with a smile, "Sister, what's up?"

Cleo Lovelace angrily chased after him on her high heels. Her arms were crossed over her voluptuous chest. Her delicate facial features, charming eyes, and flaming red lips all revealed her dissatisfaction with Shane's statement at the meeting just now.

She said, "Why did you accept it? You know very well that this isn't good for us. So many elders didn't express their opinion right away, but you did. Do you know what the consequences and punishment will be once the mission fails?"

Shane snorted and said disdainfully, "What's there to worry about? I just have to stay with those things for seven days. Besides, do you have that much distrust for your brother?"

Cleo furrowed her shapely eyebrows and said, "It's not that I don't trust you, but according to the information sent by the scouts, Philip has merged with the Black Dragon Heart. His strength has most likely reached the fifth zone. If you fight against him, the outcome is unpredictable! Moreover, only we know about the secret of Wynn's blood, not the other elders. If anything leaks, you know the consequences!"

Shane shrugged and said, "I know what I'm doing."

After saying that, Shane walked away and got into a jeep at the door.

Cleo stomped her foot angrily and chased after him.

Back to the Clarkes.

At this moment, inside the white castle, Roger stood in the living room. Philip, Wynn, and some important figures of the Clarke family all stood in the hall.

Outside, the crowd was boisterous as people mingled with each other.

Inside this hall, the atmosphere was unexpectedly somber. It was because Roger had lit an eternal lamp for the grand elder, but at this moment, the lamp flickered on and off as the flame swayed like a storm. It was as though it would go out at any time.

Chapter 2289

In the hall, the atmosphere was unusually somber. Everyone watched the flickering eternal lamp with bated breath.

Roger's eyes also flickered brilliantly as he stood with his hands behind his back.

The eternal lamp would impact everyone's hearts and the safety of the world for the next ten years.

Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson, as well as the four pavilion masters, stood in the crowd behind or beside Roger. They all watched the eternal lamp closely. This was related to the fate of the world.

Alliance Master Yarn narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the eternal lamp for a while before looking at Roger and Philip. He asked in a low voice, "Court Master Larson, did you predict the outcome of the Clarke family's grand elder?"

Court Master Larson's face was cold and aloof at the moment as he stood with his hands behind his back. There was a trace of sadness in his eyes as he said, "The outcome had long been decided. There was no need to make another prediction. All the people in the world should thank the grand elder of the Clarke family from the bottom of their hearts for getting ten extra years for everyone."

Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn was moved. He already understood the meaning of these words.

Right after Court Master Larson finished speaking, the eternal lamp went out and green smoke rose. There was suddenly a mournful chill all around. At this moment, regardless of one's occupation, status, or age, everyone in the world suddenly felt a desolate chill in their hearts.

In the country, all the disciples and even the ordinary masses sensed something in their hearts and looked in the direction of Cochly Mountain. There, a star shone with golden splendor before slowly subsiding. In other parts of the world, all the disciples looked in the direction of Orienta as their hearts welled up with sadness and admiration.

**Orienta was worthy of the great responsibility.**

**At this moment, everyone only had lofty respect in their hearts.**

**Even the leaders of Country M and Country Y received the satellite detection report almost immediately. They lowered their noble heads and mourned silently in the direction of Orienta's Cochly Mountain.**

**Inside the white castle, Roger knelt on the floor.**

**The remaining people, such as Alliance Master Yarn and Court Master Larson, silently sighed as they looked at the extinguished eternal lamp.**

**A man would bear great righteousness and great burden without a word!**

**99 tolls of the bell also rang in Clarke Manor!**

**All members of the Clarke family who heard the tolls fell to their knees. This was the funeral bell. The grand elder had returned to heaven. People from all over the world, after understanding the meaning of the bell, also mourned in silence.**

**In the hall, everyone got up, and many started to prepare for the grand elder's funeral. Even without his remains, the ceremony would still be carried out.**

**Alliance Master Yarn, Court Master Larson, and the others also took their leave.**

**Chapter 2290**

**In the large hall, only Roger and Philip were left.**

Roger motioned to the servant on the side to hand a document to Philip. He looked at the extinguished eternal lamp and said, "This is what the grand elder left you before he left. It's regarding the research results of Wynn's bloodline. These are the research materials of the Lovelace family, including the origin and development history of the Lovelace family's golden blood. It may be of some help to you if you want to find a cure for Wynn's golden blood syndrome."

Philip looked down at the information in his hand with slightly reddened eyes.

The hearty laughter of the grand elder echoed in his ears with the affectionate voice calling him 'Little Monkey'.

Images of his past with the grand elder also began to emerge.

"Is the grand elder really gone?" Philip looked up and asked.

Roger nodded and said, "The stargate in Cochly Mountain can't be sealed without a person from the realm of the other shore. Back then, I joined forces with several people in the pseudo realm and half-step to the shore before we managed to seal the stargate. This time, for the grand elder and Juno Yarrow, the Nonagon's consul, to seal the stargate for ten years, the only price is death."

With that said, Roger raised his head and looked up at the stars in the sky through the glass dome above the white castle.

Philip was gloomy and asked, "Does the Lovelace family incident really have nothing to do with you?"

Roger turned to Philip and said, "We were too hasty about the Lovelace family back then because the radical faction of the Lovelace family had produced a talented freak. The research of the human body and golden blood had reached a mature level, and they created a golden blood combat group. This golden blood combat group wasn't made up of ordinary people, or rather, they weren't human at all. The Lovelace family used the cells and genes of the creatures behind the door, implanted them into

the human body, and added golden blood to create a monster combat group with no self-awareness, no fear of death, and no respect for the living. Wherever they went, they would massacre a country as a sacrifice to their bodies and combat power. They were a bloodthirsty monster combat group. In order to sanction the radical faction of the Lovelace family, our forces finally decided to eradicate them because this was a lineage that must not be allowed to exist.”

“So why was Wynn’s lineage wiped out instead?” Philip asked.

Roger sighed and said, “I don’t know the reason behind it either. I previously investigated it and found a certain connection to Court Master Larson of the Gentleman Court. I’ve also personally asked him about it but he refused to answer.”

“You’re the head of the Clarke family. Can the Gentleman Court defy your wishes?” Philip asked.

Roger glanced at the somewhat arrogant Philip and asked, “What do you think the world is like? The countries are at war and the rulers hold all the power?”

“I don’t know, and I don’t need to know. Since you can’t find out the answer, I’ll ask myself. “

Philip said and turned to leave.

Roger looked at his back and said, “If I tell you that the identity of Court Master Larson is from your mother’s Larson family, will you still approach him?”

Hiss!

Philip’s eyes tensed as he stared at Roger doubtfully. He asked, “What did you say? Court Master Larson is from Mom’s family?”

Roger sighed and said, "Benny Larson is an outcast of the Larson family who spent his entire life studying geomancy and astrology. He once predicted the plight of the Larson family, everything that the Clarke family is facing today, and even the development of the world in the next few decades. Back then, the Larson family's withdrawal from the mainland and their decision to retreat to Fernvale was because of Benny's warning."

"In that case, why was he kicked out of the Larson family?" Philip was very confused.

Roger sighed and said, "This has something to do with your mother."

"Mom?" Philip was even more puzzled.

Roger added, "Have you ever thought that everything was planned out by your mother in this game of chess? Have you ever thought that even I am not half as talented and resourceful as your mother?"

"What did you say?"

Philip was suddenly stunned, completely unable to comprehend the meaning of his father's words at all.

## Chapter 2291

Roger sighed with his hands behind his decrepit back. He looked at the starry sky and said forlornly, "Phil, never underestimate your mother's talent and ingenuity. In front of your mother, I was always the inferior one. I'm not the only guardian and executor of the God Creation Project. Your mother was involved too. Moreover, she was one of the modifiers. You have overturned the philosophy of the God Creation Project that our predecessors have followed for thousands of years."

'God Creation Project?'

**'Modifier?'**

**Philip was full of doubts and puzzlement as he asked, "Dad, what exactly is the God Creation Project? Why are you still working on it after thousands of years? Are our forefathers also part of the God Creation Project?"**

**Roger nodded and said, "The God Creation Project is divided into three stages. The first stage involved the First and Seventh Emperors, who were some of the most outstanding candidates of the God Creation Project. They also brought the first stage to a perfect end. We're now in the second stage of the project, using the advanced technology of modern civilization to merge with the civilization behind the door. The door disciples are one of the by-products of the second stage of the God Creation Project."**

**"The door disciples are the product of the God Creation Project?" Philip suddenly thought of a possibility.**

**Roger turned around, looked at the extinguished eternal lamp, and said, "Disciples are the failed products of the God Creation Project because they're not perfect enough. Whether it's the physical quality or potential, they fail to meet the final measurement standard of the God Creation Project. But you're different."**

**With that said, Roger's eyes lit up. He stared at Philip and enunciated each word, "You're the son your mother prized the most. It was your mother who planned this for more than ten years and exhausted all means to make you perfect. You're the final winner and the only trump card of this chess game that has lasted for thousands of years against the creatures on the other side of the stargate. Phil, do you know what the fate that rests on your shoulders is?"**

**Philip had no idea. At this moment, he was still a little lost.**

**His father said so much at once, many of which were things he could not understand.**



**Was his mother manipulating this chess game?**

**His perfection was the outcome of his mother's prized handiwork?**

**Had his mother started plotting since his birth?**

**What about his mother's accident, then?**

**Seeing Philip's bewildered look, Roger turned around, looked up at the starry sky, pointed at several stars, and said, "Do you know that those shining stars will be the biggest enemy of our world and civilization? The warning signs are not without basis. More than ten years ago, the Star Ocean Institute in our country discovered several strange signals, which proved that there were a small number of civilizations out there. All of them belong to the second civilization."**

**'The second civilization?!' Philip felt a sense of crisis.**

**He raised his eyebrows, looked at the starry sky, and asked, "Is there really a second civilization?"**

**Roger hummed, raised his hand, and waved. The starry sky outside the dome appeared in this huge hall. The entire hall became a sea of stars.**

## **Chapter 2292**

**Philip and Roger stood in the sea of stars. They were surrounded by shining stars as well as star belts and star clusters, even black holes.**

**With a flick of Roger's hand, the stars began to rotate. Several bright stars surfaced in front of Philip's eyes.**

**“These are the stars most closely connected to the stargate recently. According to the research reports from the Nonagon and the Star Ocean Research Institute, the creatures in the seventh zone behind the door have taken the initiative to contact these stars. If the data is correct, these are the mother stars of these creatures. The stargate in our country was also left by them.”**

**“Moreover, according to historical records, the rock paintings in Helene Mountain from 7,000 years ago, the foreign emissaries met by the First Emperor during his quest for longevity, and the painting that depicted red flames soaring into the sky are all related to extraterrestrial civilizations. Although many of them are unofficial records, they also have verifiable points.”**

**“The common point of these unofficial records is that the creatures of the extraterrestrial civilization depicted are similar to those creatures in the seventh zone behind the door in Cochly Mountain. Therefore, what we can be sure of now is that those creatures are from these few stars that are connected to the stargate.”**

**Roger finished speaking in one breath with worry reflected in his eyes.**

**The stargate was unstable, and the grand elder only managed to seal the stargate for another ten years at the cost of his life.**

**These were the last ten years left for this world’s civilization and the human race.**

**Once the stargate opened and formed a connection with these stars, the consequences would be unimaginable. Human civilization would also cease to exist.**

**Philip stared at the stars before he turned to Roger and asked, “What do you mean by those creatures in the seventh zone?”**

**Roger seemed to have guessed that Philip would ask this question and said blandly, “Some creatures that have never appeared in the eyes of the world. They only have a thirst for blood and fighting. They**

exist in the unknown realm of the seventh zone behind every door, and that unknown realm is also the last barrier in front of the stargate. In other words, they're the keepers of the stargate."

"What does all this have to do with me? And what does it have to do with the God Creation Project and Mom?" Philip asked.

Roger waved his hand, and the sky full of stars disappeared. He looked at Philip seriously and said, "Phil, you bear the fate of the entire human race. The God Creation Project has been going on for thousands of years just to produce the strongest person in the human race or a group of people to resist civilizations from outside the domain. Your mother chose you back then, and we bet the fate of the entire human race on you. Your mother said that given the chance, you could surpass me and reach the status of a prophet."

"Prophet?" Philip was puzzled.

Roger said with a laugh, "This is a legendary existence far above the other shore. Everyone thought that I could become someone like Doctor Strange. Indeed, someone like Doctor Strange did exist, but he left a long time ago. For the fate of the human race, he traveled alone to seek a solution. The prophet is the most ideal state and the realm beyond the doctor. Going above the other shore will deem you as a prophet, who can gain insight into the cosmic rules and laws of all matter in the world, even the dimensions of space and time. As for me, I'm only using the rules. I'm far from being a prophet."

After listening to Roger's explanation, Philip somewhat understood.

After a long silence, Philip asked, "So was Mom's accident an illusion? Where is she exactly?"

Roger sighed, his eyes a little forlorn when he said, "Your mother's accident is real, but after that accident, I never found any substantial clues about her. According to the clues left at the time, your mother's accident was related to a certain figure in the country. You should know who it is by now."

**“Fitzgerald Hale?”**

**Roger nodded and said, “He’s only one of them. There should be the shadows of several doors of other countries behind him. Moreover, it’s related to that evil thing behind the door of Country Y.”**

**Chapter 2293**

**Philip asked in bafflement, “The evil thing behind the door of Country Y? What is it?”**

**Roger looked grave and was silent for a moment. He sighed and said, “The disciples of Country Y have completely become slaves of that monster. They only pursue power without a care about the existence of civilization in this world. That monster was released from the seventh zone behind the door of Country Y, but due to restrictions on it, it can’t leave the area behind the door. But it has many tricks up its sleeve to deceive others. Back then, when I sealed the seventh zone behind the door of Country Y, I fought against it. It was very powerful and I almost died there.”**

**‘That strong?’**

**Even his father almost lost his life behind Country Y’s door.**

**What the hell was that monster exactly?**

**“Phil, there’s not much time left for you. Make good use of the ten years that the grand elder bought for you. The fate of the human race and the civilization of this world rests on you. I know that this is very unexpected and exaggerated. It’s even more incomprehensible, but there’s no time and no other way.”**

**Roger suddenly said in a serious tone with a strong look of concern and sentimentality in his eyes.**

Philip frowned, looked at the extinguished eternal lamp of the grand elder, and said seriously after a moment of silence, "I want to enter the Nonagon and Cochly Mountain. I want to see with my eyes what kind of existence lies behind the door. I want to find what my mother left me and also find the Multidew Herb."

Roger frowned and asked, "Are you sure you want to enter the Nonagon?"

Philip nodded heavily and said, "I have to go there. If my guess is correct, what my mother left behind the door of the Nonagon should be related to solving this world civilization crisis. I want to find it. Also, I want to see what the world behind the door looks like. I want to experience it firsthand."

Roger looked at his son, his eyes gradually becoming solemn and serious. He said, "Okay, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

"No matter what you experience behind the door, what you see, or what you discover, you must not go to the stargate without permission," Roger said.

Philip nodded, and this conversation between the father and son came to an end.

Many unknowns and mysteries awaited Philip to explore.

The next day, the Clarke family solemnly carried out the grand elder's funeral. Everyone mourned.

All the guards changed into white combat uniforms. The entire Clarke Manor, including Arcadia Island, was immersed in grief. People from all over the world also left after paying respects to the grand elder's memorial plaque.

The mourning period lasted seven days.

Seven days later, Philip and Wynn embarked on the journey back to Riverdale because Philip had promised Wynn. Wynn had not figured out how to solve many things yet. She could only choose to temporarily escape.

The handover of the Clarke family's rights, estates, and wealth had also been completed. Roger remained on Arcadia Island. He had his preparations to make.

Philip planned to send Wynn back to Riverdale first before finding time to go to the Nonagon and Cochly Mountain.

As for the branch Clarke family, as some of the elders had been detained, the branch family dared not kick up any fuss for the time being.

The next Chieftain of the branch family would temporarily be taken up by Levi because that was the rule set by the ancestors. Moreover, he was also elected by the members of the branch family.

As for Lex, after knowing that the branch family had chosen Levi, he also chose to leave Arcadia Island and explore the outside world alone. Of course, this was the statement given to the public. In truth, Levi had personally given an order to assassinate Lex.

However, Philip had stepped in and saved Lex. After that, Lex chose to go into exile.

## Chapter 2294

Due to Philip's current identity, Levi also chose to turn a blind eye because what he wanted to do now was to rebuild the branch family. As for Philip, he was currently not interested in the position of the Clarke family's head, so he handed many things to George Thomas as well as other trusted butlers and loyal guards to take care of.

**It was the end of a chess game. A new journey appeared in front of Philip's eyes.**

**At this moment, Roger looked at the golden cruise ship on the ocean and asked Fulton beside him, "What's going on with the Lovelace family?"**

**Fulton looked at the distant golden cruise ship and said, "The Lovelace family has started to take action aimed at the young lord and young lady. Do you need me to send some people to protect them in secret?"**

**Roger frowned and said with a thoughtful look, "No, let him take care of it. If he can't even deal with the Lovelace family, there won't be a need for our plan to proceed."**

**Riverdale. It had been half a month since Philip and Wynn returned.**

**During this time, Philip took care of Wynn attentively. Although Wynn knew Philip wanted to make amends, she still felt the rift between them. Although she tried very hard to talk to Philip, as soon as she saw him, Wynn could not help but think of the Lovelace family's affairs.**

**Therefore, there were times when nothing was said between the two.**

**Charles and Martha were also helpless. Charles tried to be a peacemaker several times but was unable to do so. Martha did not cause trouble again. After all, having seen Philip's family, she also settled down.**

**Despite that, she still held a grudge against Philip for making her shovel dog poop back then. However, due to Philip's current status, she could only wallow in silence. Therefore, she neither flattered Philip nor yelled at him as she did before. After all, her daughter was her trump card.**

**Just look at Philip flattering her all day long.**

Riverdale, First Dragon Club.

Inside the most luxurious private room, Juan Parker crossed his legs and lit the cigar in his hand.

“The latest premium Havana cigar. Old Cain, try it.”

Old Cain, who was sitting across from Juan, was fleshy all over with a scar on his face that looked like a hideous centipede. He also had six round scars on the top of his bald head. Old Cain was a gangster who roamed all over the world to commit crimes. He claimed to have practiced martial arts, but he could not bear the strict discipline of the practice, so he and a few other disciples escaped from the mountain. He then changed his career to become a gangster.

As for whether Old Cain was a martial artist, no one knew for sure. However, Juan knew that Old Cain’s martial arts skills were real and not hearsay. It was said that Old Cain could break steel bars with one strike. Juan was fortunate enough to see it.

It was awesome, indeed!

“Cigars are something rich people like you use to show off. Poor people like me still prefer cigarettes.”

Old Cain stuck a cigarette in his mouth. “Just say your piece. This isn’t our first time dealing with each other. We know all about each other.”

Juan smiled and handed a document to Old Cain.

Old Cain took the document and looked at it, which was all about Philip. It included a brief introduction of the Johnston family at the end.



**“I have a deadly feud with this man and I need your help. His wife, Wynn Johnston, is his weakness. My request is simple. Capture Wynn, take good care of Philip, and bring him to me.”**

**Juan’s eyes flashed with hatred.**

## **Chapter 2295**

**Old Cain glanced at Juan in surprise and asked suspiciously, “You’re a famous boss and have many people under you. Why do you need me to do such a simple thing?”**

**“No, that kid isn’t simple. If I could deal with it, why would I be asking an infamous gangster like you to take action?”**

**Juan was full of bitterness. The setbacks he suffered at Philip’s hands were not something he could mention. It would make his reputation fall. Moreover, Philip and Wynn had disappeared for such a long time with no clues of their whereabouts.**

**He just recently received news from his subordinates that Philip and Wynn had returned to First Palace.**

**Old Cain nodded slightly, having guessed that Juan must have suffered a great loss in Philip’s hands. However, Old Cain was confident in his skills. He looked down upon those minions under Juan. He guessed that Philip knew some skills and could deal with one or two dozen men at most.**

**“In that case, what about the price?” Old Cain asked smilingly.**

**“Five million. If you can get the money from the Johnston family, then it’s all yours.”**

**Juan stretched out five fingers.**

Just to kidnap two people, five million was not a low price.

“It’s too little.” Old Cain smiled as he exhaled smoke rings.

“You name the price, then,” Juan frowned and said.

“Ten million, not a dime less,” Old Cain said.

Juan did not hesitate and said decisively, “Deal, but you must be quick.”

“Don’t worry. Before the sun sets tomorrow, I’ll definitely hand him over to you. It’s not a difficult task. It’s not like you don’t know the big things we’ve done.”

Juan nodded. He recalled the series of robberies that Old Cain and his gang had pulled off. A bright smile gradually appeared on his face.

“I’ll wait for your good news, then. The deposit will be credited to your account immediately.”

The sun rose, and the golden-red rays reflected the clouds in the sky. The sight filled people’s hearts with hope.

Wynn drove to work. When she arrived at the downstairs of the company, she was shocked to see that the company’s tempered glass door had been smashed to pieces.

Something had happened!

This was Wynn’s first thought.

Without thinking about it, Wynn quickly got out of the car and rushed into the company.

The company was in a mess with traces of things being smashed everywhere. Wynn's heart went cold as she realized that something big must have happened. Otherwise, the company would not have been destroyed into such a state. The person who did it must be vicious.

Taking out her mobile phone, Wynn was about to call the police when she heard footsteps behind her. Turning her head in a panic, Wynn saw Old Cain.

Old Cain grinned, and the centipede-like scar on his face wiggled as if it had come to life.

“Hey pretty, you must be Wynn Johnston. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

“W-Who are you? Why did you wreck our company?” Wynn stepped back while speaking. Her hand that was holding the phone was shaking. She wanted to press the phone number but her trembling fingers refused to cooperate.

“Don’t struggle. If you behave, you can suffer less. Otherwise, I won’t have mercy on you even if you’re a woman.”

Old Cain walked up to Wynn and grabbed the back of her collar, lifting her easily.

Wynn struggled in terror, while Old Cain waved his big hand in front of her.

“If you don’t behave, I’ll slap your face.”

Seeing the palm full of calluses, Wynn dared not struggle anymore.

Old Cain carried Wynn to the conference room, where the tables and chairs had been pushed to the corners. The large room was full of the company's top executives squatting around.

Wynn swept her gaze around and saw Martin, Bernard, and Liam. They were all squatting in the crowd with their heads in their hands and trembling.

## Chapter 2296

Martin, Bernard, and the others had been cursing inwardly for quite a while.

Originally, when they received news that Wynn was back, they wanted to come over to check out the situation. At the same time, they wanted to use their identities as elders to exert some pressure on Wynn. After all, Martin's pharmaceutical group was also doing quite well and was now on par with Beacon Group. Moreover, Martin had received instructions from the boss behind him to make things difficult for Wynn.

In addition, he still held a grudge against Beacon Group and wanted to find ways to acquire it. However, he unexpectedly ran into this crappy situation of the enemy seeking revenge.

"Find a rope and tie this beautiful chick to the chair," Old Cain said carefreely.

One of his subordinates came over with a chair. Old Cain put Wynn on the chair, and the subordinate began to tie Wynn to the chair with ropes.

Old Cain snatched Wynn's phone from her hand, looked at it, and opened the address book.

"What's your husband's phone number?" Old Cain tilted his head and asked.

When Martin and the others heard Old Cain's words, they stared at Wynn, thinking that this mess was caused by Philip and Wynn.

"Can the two of you do something good in this life? You only know to invite trouble all day long. Who the hell did you mess with this time?"

"They even came to the company and are holding us hostage now. Wynn, shouldn't you say something?"

"Mister, we have nothing to do with them. We were just passing by. Why don't you let us go?"

Martin and the others roared as their fear turned into anger. Even those with money were afraid of meeting someone who did not care about dying.

Wynn was also a little confused. She and Philip had been on Arcadia Island recently and did not mess with anyone. She did not recognize these people in front of her either. Why were they doing this?

"Who are you and what exactly is this about?" Wynn forced herself to remain calm and asked.

After knowing about the Clarke family, Wynn was not as afraid of things now.

"Don't you know the reason, pretty?"

Old Cain sat on the chair with a smile and took the cigarette handed by his underling. "Everyone else is a forgetful nobleman, but here, you're the forgetful beauty."

"I don't know you. Who are you and why are you doing this?" Wynn exclaimed loudly.

**“Hehe, since you don’t remember, forget it, then. But this matter is related to you and your husband. As for the rest of these people, just think of them as collateral damage.”**

**Old Cain’s eyes were full of taunting. He felt quite happy to be teasing Wynn. After all, there were not many opportunities to tease beautiful women like this.**

**“Wynn, you’ve been away for so long. What exactly did you do with Philip? Even if you’ve offended others, don’t drag us down with you!” Liam roared angrily.**

**Now that they were caught by these vicious-looking people, they might really end up dead!**

**Wynn shook her head, unable to answer Liam’s rebuke because she could not figure it out either.**

**Seeing Wynn’s pale face, Old Cain happily puffed a mouthful of white smoke at her. The pungent smoke choked Wynn into coughing.**

**“Oh, the great beauty isn’t used to the smell of cigarettes. Seeing how delicate you are, I’m about to feel some compassion. But I can’t ignore the job that I’ve taken on, so I have to do this to you.”**

**Old Cain felt that he had teased her enough, so he picked up Wynn’s phone and began to look through her address book.**

**Chapter 2297**

**“I’m going to get your husband to come over. If he arrives within ten minutes, nothing will happen. If he’s one minute late, I’ll randomly pick one person here and break their finger.”**

**Hearing Old Cain’s words, Martin and the others turned pale as they panicked.**

**“Mister, we have a grudge against Philip too. You can’t do this to us. We can help you scold Philip and beat him up. Please let us go.” Liam was so frightened that he wailed and howled.**

**Martin trembled and said, “Let’s discuss this without resorting to violence, okay? We can pay up. Don’t put Philip’s fault on us. That guy has nothing to do with us.”**

**“We have nothing to do with Philip and Wynn. Just let us go. We’ll pretend that we know nothing about this. We definitely won’t say anything after we leave. We won’t tell anyone,” Bernard added.**

**A bunch of spineless company executives and employees also expressed their desire to distance themselves from Philip and Wynn.**

**Old Cain laughed darkly, waved his hand, and said, “I like it when people are indignant. I’ll beat them up until they yield and make those sounds my background music.”**

**Like a tiger approaching a flock of sheep, a bunch of thugs punched and kicked Martin and the others until they howled and cried miserably.**

**Wynn was frightened. Her whole body trembled slightly as tears kept flowing down her eyes. “Why are you doing this? You’re going too far with this.”**

**“Beautiful, you ‘ll know why later. Pray that your husband arrives soon.”**

**Old Cain found Philip’s phone number and pressed it.**

**When Philip heard the ringing, he took out his phone and glanced at the caller ID. He immediately answered the call and said, “Hey, dear.”**

**“To hell with ‘dear’! Your wife is in my hands!”**

**“Who are you?! What have you done to my wife?! You must not hurt her. Come at me if there’s anything!” Philip roared.**

**It had only been a few days since they returned and Wynn had been kidnapped again. Who could it be?**

**Philip pondered while he walked out of the house quickly. No matter who did it, he had to rush over to save Wynn immediately.**

**Could it be due to his inheritance of the Clarke family that some people behind the scenes were getting restless?**

**Perhaps hostile forces outside the country were responsible for this?**

**“Oh, it seems you’re quite sentimental. Worried about your wife, huh? Let’s listen to some background music first.”**

**Old Cain happily held up the phone toward Martin and the others who were being beaten. Seeing Old Cain’s action, the thugs started beating the hostages with all their might.**

**“Ouch, it hurts! Damn you, Philip Clarke! You’re the bastard causing us to get beaten up. Get the f\*ck over here!”**

**“Philip, you jinx! If you don’t come over at once, your wife will end up getting beaten like this soon!”**

**“Wynn, you damn well speak to Philip and tell him to hurry over, or we’re going to be killed!”**



**Martin and the others cursed angrily. Their voices reached Philip's ears through the call.**

**Hearing the howls and curses of Martin and the others, Philip suddenly thought of a place, the company!**

**Only in the company could Martin and the others be with Wynn. Only in the company could there be so many people!**

**According to the tempers of Martin and the others, they would definitely show up at the door when they knew Wynn had returned.**

**Philip identified the place where Wynn was held and quickly drove the Bentley at the door in the direction of Beacon Group.**

#### **Chapter 2298**

**Old Cain allowed Philip to listen for half a minute before he put the phone back to his ear and said, "Did you hear that? They're quite happy to curse you."**

**"Who are you and what do you want?" Philip roared angrily.**

**"I want you to come over and play a game. I'll give you ten minutes to get to the company's meeting room. Otherwise, you can just wait and see your wife being played by us. Hahaha, I like your wife very much. She's a feisty one."**

**Old Cain ended the call and casually tossed the phone aside.**

**"The ten-minute countdown starts now. You'd better hope that the punk will arrive on time, but the traffic today is quite bad. Maybe he'll be a few hours late."**

Hearing Old Cain's words, Martin and the others trembled more violently. A group of people with bruised noses and swollen faces shrank together and trembled. They looked like a nest of newly born quails shivering in the cold wind.

Wynn lowered her head and said nothing. She hoped that Philip would arrive, but at the same time, she hoped he would not. The conflicting emotions made Wynn extremely uncomfortable.

Philip drove the Bentley, and the car's speed had almost reached the limit. After running through many red lights, he finally arrived at the door of the company. He braked hard and the car drifted. Before the Bentley came to a complete stop, Philip opened the door and jumped out. He landed steadily and stood at the door of the company.

At the wrecked company's entrance, two thugs with baseball bats looked at Philip with smiles.

"Nice racing skills. Are you Philip Clarke?"

"Yes," Philip replied icily and walked into the entrance.

"Our Master Cain wants to see you. Come with us obediently."

Philip looked at the two thugs and abruptly punched out. His two fists hit the two thugs on the left and right respectively.

The eyelids of the two thugs twitched wildly. When they were about to swing the baseball bat in a conditioned reflex, Philip's fists had already arrived.

Biff, bang!

The two thugs were knocked unconscious by Philip without even making a grunt.

Without even looking at the two thugs who had passed out, Philip walked into the office building and went straight to the meeting room.

Philip arrived at the entrance of the meeting room without obstacles.

The thug guarding the door saw Philip arrive and opened the door of the meeting room with a sneer.

“Master Cain, that kid is here.”

Old Cain was taken aback and glanced at the time on his phone before he said with dissatisfaction, “How did this punk get here so quickly? Can’t we get to play a brutal game now?”

Philip made eye contact with Old Cain before he kicked the thug at the door, sending him flying into the meeting room.

Wynn cried with joy. She knew Philip would come, but she did not expect him to get here so quickly.

Martin and the others breathed a sigh of relief. They finally did not have to worry about Old Cain’s ten-minute game now, but seeing the thug being kicked into the meeting room by Philip, the hearts of Martin and the others instantly went cold.

What the hell was Philip doing?!

Was he trying to get them killed by these thugs?

“Philip, what are you doing? Do you know that we’re all hostages here? Even if you’re not thinking of us, you have to think about your wife’s safety!” Martin roared anxiously.

If Philip angered these people and caused them to start a killing spree, everyone in this room would have to die.

“Philip, I know you’re no ordinary person now, but don’t mess around! This is not the place for you to run wild! Hurry up and respectfully apologize to the big shot here!”

“You’re disrespecting them just to get us killed, right? Even if we die, we’ll haunt you!”

Martin and the others hated Philip with all their hearts. At this point, Philip was still trying to invite trouble. He was going to get all of them killed!

#### Chapter 2299

A gang of thugs stared at Philip intently, feeling extremely angry at the way Philip made his arrogant appearance.

Old Cain’s cheek twitched, causing the centipede-like scar on his face to wiggle back and forth as if it was about to eat people.

“How gutsy of you. Your wife’s life is in our hands and you still dare to mess around.”

“Your lives are in my hands,” Philip said coldly as he walked toward Old Cain.

“Hold it right there! Take one more step and I’ll kill your wife!”

A thug held a steel pipe and pointed at Wynn’s head.

Wynn smiled as she looked at Philip, her tears already blurring her vision. The fact that Philip could come was the most gratifying thing for Wynn.

After shooting Wynn a reassuring look, Philip steadily stopped in his tracks.

Old Cain looked at Philip with a sneer and said disdainfully, "You have guts but not brains."

The corners of Philip's mouth twitched slightly as he looked at Old Cain with a subtle smile.

Seeing Philip's expression, Old Cain felt uncomfortable all over. It was as if Philip had no fear at all.

Was this kid really stupid or pretending to be stupid?

Old Cain looked at Philip with some doubts and felt that he could not see through Philip.

In the past, anyone caught by Old Cain's gang would act like Martin and the others, panicked and at a loss. Just a little beating and intimidation would scare them sh\*tless. However, Philip was too calm as if he was afraid of nothing and everything was within his grasp.

"Charge! Beat him up until his parents can't recognize him!" Old Cain roared.

Old Cain felt that Philip was just pretending. Such deceptive acts would quickly be exposed under kicks and punches. By then, Philip could only kneel and beg for mercy.

Martin and the others watched Philip closely, waiting to see him get beaten. It was because of Philip they were beaten and intimidated just now. Their sufferings must be returned to Philip by at least tenfold. After all, they had suffered quite a bit under Philip's hands in the past.

The thugs howled and rushed at Philip, brandishing baseball bats and steel pipes dauntingly. A burly guy behind Old Cain said with a sneer, "Master Cain, let's make a bet and see how many seconds this kid can last."

This was a game that they liked to play the most. In the past, Old Cain would win most of the time.

Old Cain smacked his lips twice and said with a smile, "I can see a trace of ruthlessness in his eyes. He can last for three minutes."

"Whoa, Master Cain, you think too highly of him. Although these thugs are just so-so, they're no Tom, Dick, and Harry either. I think this kid can last for a minute at most."

"One minute is too long. Let's start the clock from now. I don't think this wimp can last 30 seconds."

Old Cain's subordinate took out his cell phone and pulled up the stopwatch to start timing.

"Anyone who loses will buy me dinner for a month," Old Cain said mildly.

"No problem. I'll sure to win this time."

As the burly guy with the phone said, two thugs were already sent flying.

"Damn it, this wimp is quite savage. He can still send people flying under siege."

Old Cain and the others focused on Philip in the crowd. They only saw Philip darting around right and left. He held a steel pipe he stole in his hands. He easily suppressed a group of thugs by himself.

**“Damn it, is he really a wimp? Just his skills alone are worth bragging about.”**

**“We met a tough one this time. No wonder that Parker guy dared not take action. He must have suffered a big loss, so he got us instead.”**

**Hearing his subordinates’ discussion, Old Cain instantly felt a little annoyed. He frowned and said, “Watch him carefully and pay attention to find out this kid’s weaknesses and vulnerabilities. If we need to take action later, we know what to do. After all, our strength can’t be too exposed to the public. Otherwise, if the people of the Supernatural Bureau find out, we won’t be able to escape.”**

**“No way, I reckon he can only keep this up for one minute. When his strength is exhausted later, he’ll definitely bow down.”**

**Although Philip appeared very ferocious right now, Old Cain’s subordinates were not optimistic about him. All of them practiced supernatural abilities, and they had entered the Nonagon to study for some time too. They had experienced all the big spectacles and also had a deep understanding of fighting.**

## **Chapter 2300**

**Fighting was a physically demanding exercise. Although one often did not feel tired in a state of tension, that was only the mental state. Often, many people would suddenly break down while fighting, simply because their physical strength could not keep up. When their physical energy was severely depleted, even if the spirit was excited, the body would say no.**

**At this moment, Philip was in a state of unrestrained energy consumption, so Old Cain’s subordinates judged that Philip’s physical strength would not last long.**

**A true expert would control their pace and save their physical strength to the greatest extent to prolong the fight.**

**Old Cain naturally understood the subordinates’ meaning, but looking at Philip getting more vigorous the longer he fought, he could not help but feel that perhaps this guy in front of him was not normal.**

It was all because of the look in Philip's eyes just now. That gaze made an indescribable feeling well in his heart.

"It's better to be safe than sorry. Let's just talk about the two of you. If you were in his position, can you do what he did? He's just an ordinary person. One against a dozen is already very impressive."

Old Cain pointed to the ground as he spoke. More than a dozen thugs were sprawled on the floor, groaning while clutching their chests without the strength to even get up. The two subordinates hesitated for a moment before shaking their heads in unison. It was almost impossible for them to accomplish such a feat no matter how hard they tried.

"Boss, no matter how amazing he is, he's just a normal person. If you take action, he'll be doomed for sure." An underling tried to flatter his boss at this moment.

Wynn stared at Philip with wide eyes, worried that he would be hurt. Although she had seen Philip fighting against a group of people several times, she still could not help but worry. After all, Wynn had not seen the strength of Philip's superpowers.

Not to mention that Philip had now surpassed ordinary people. Seeing those thugs sent flying one after another by Philip, Wynn finally relaxed a little.

Martin and the others were already dumbfounded, their staring eyes as big as eggs and their jaws wide open.

They could not believe what they were seeing in front of them. How could Philip be so good at fighting?

Was this still the wimp who could be abused and humiliated at will before?



However, this thought quickly turned into anger. Martin and the others felt that since Philip could fight so well, why did he not come to their rescue earlier?

Why did he not dispel the crisis before it happened?

Everything was Philip's fault. Philip was the one who caused the trouble and implicated everyone!

"These useless punks. They beat us so energetically just now. Why are they so useless when fighting against Philip?!" Martin said vehemently.

Bernard waved his fists lightly. "It's best to kill Philip. After he's dead, there won't be so much trouble in the future. We really should have gotten rid of him earlier!"

Liam's eyes were red, and he prayed silently in his heart that those thugs would kill Philip quickly so the guy would not prance around anymore.

However, things did not go as they wished. While they hoped for Philip to be killed on the spot, Philip made a roundhouse kick and hit out with a steel pipe. He finally knocked out the last six thugs surrounding him. Philip stood on the spot without any signs of exertion and looked at Old Cain coldly.

Old Cain uncrossed his legs and sat upright. The muscles of his body gradually tensed as his aura gradually gathered. He looked like a tiger entering battle mode.

"This speed is really unexpected. None of us won the bet this time."

Old Cain's subordinate looked at the stopwatch app on his phone that had been stopped and was taken aback. These dozens of experienced thugs did not last more than a minute under Philip's hands. Even a gangster with impressive strength like Old Cain was a little surprised.

To be fair, if he were an ordinary person, what would have happened if he was in Philip's shoes just now?

Old Cain felt that even if he could kill those thugs, he would suffer serious injuries for sure.

However, Philip was not injured at all-not even a scratch.

This scene made Old Cain feel a sense of powerlessness. It seemed that things had deviated from the proper track and destiny seemed to have replaced Old Cain's script with Philip's script.

"Philip Clarke, you're really surprising, but do you think you can save your wife like this?" Old Cain got up and was ready to take action personally.

#### Chapter 2301

"Why not?" Philip said nonchalantly.

The thugs had all been incapacitated, and the only opponents left were Old Cain and his two subordinates. Although the auras exuded from those three were not weak, Philip did not take them seriously at all.

If it really came down to a fight, Philip was sure that they would not last more than a second. The only thing he needed to watch out for was to ensure that his supernatural ability was not exposed in this situation.

The two subordinates behind Old Cain had already taken two steps forward and were standing in front of him, forming a triangle.

This was the starting position of the Triangle Formation that Old Cain and his two subordinates had practiced for a long time since they started training in the Nonagon. After honing their skills for so long, the cooperation between the three could be said to have reached a perfect state.

However, they had never used the Triangle Formation in actual combat. It was not that they did not want to but there had never been an opportunity to do so. Even in the face of the pursuit by the Soldier King, the trio did not activate this killing formation.

The Soldier King who once hunted them down was eventually beaten and maimed by them. He was nowhere to be found now.

However, facing Philip at this moment, they made a tacit decision to use the Triangle Formation. This might be their only fighting chance.

Old Cain threw the half-smoked cigarette in his mouth to the ground, then lifted his foot to crush the cigarette out.

“Young people really don’t know their limits. If you squat on the ground with your hands on your head right now, I can still give you a way out. Otherwise, only death awaits you.”

Philip did not say anything but just stretched out his hand and hooked his finger at the three.

Old Cain narrowed his eyes and knew a fight was inevitable.

“You’re courting death!” Old Cain shouted sharply. Like a tiger out of the cage, he pounced on Philip with his hands bent into sharp claws. They carried a layer of weak energy that formed a sharp air blade, which was sent clawing at Philip’s chest.

Although it was a simple move, when Old Cain performed it, there was a sense of magic.

**A strong wind whistled and Old Cain's hands seemed to have turned into sharp claws. If he could grab Philip's body, a large chunk of flesh would be clawed out.**

**Old Cain's two subordinates moved at the same time. They flanked Philip from the left and right, attacking Philip from the side and back.**

**One kicked Philip's knee socket, while the other punched Philip's lumbar spine.**

**The key to the Triangle Formation was to move in and out together and attack at the same time. They were basically constantly exchanging their lives for each other. No matter who Philip faced, his opponent would definitely attack Philip desperately to create opportunities for the other two.**

**At this moment, Old Cain went out of his way and desperately tried to hold Philip back to create an opportunity for his two subordinates. Old Cain knew that as long as he could hold Philip back and let the other two hit Philip's vital points, Philip would be crippled even if he managed to survive. At that time, Old Cain could easily take down Philip.**

**Philip's eyes became colder and colder. The temperature around him instantly dropped by several degrees.**

**Philip was never serious before this, but now, Philip got serious.**

**Flipping his hands, Philip did not retreat but advanced, rushing toward Old Cain who wanted to pounce on him. Old Cain was fast, but Philip was faster. Philip's hands formed afterimages in the air. Before Old Cain could react, Philip had already grabbed Old Cain by the neck using his right hand.**

**Old Cain's forward movement suddenly stalled as fear rushed from his heart to his head. Looking down at Philip's hand grabbing his neck, Old Cain's thoughts were in a mess.**

**'F\*ck!'**

**'This kid... He was not an ordinary person!'**

**'He was supernatural too!'**

**Philip rushed forward as he grabbed Old Cain by the neck, while his left hand ruthlessly smacked Old Cain on the chest.**

**Chapter 2302**

**Crack!**

**The sound of broken bones was heard. Feeling the sharp pain in his chest, Old Cain felt that several of his ribs must have been broken by Philip.**

**The attacks from Old Cain's two subordinates completely fell short. As Philip pinned Old Cain against the wall and bludgeoned him, the two guy's eyelids twitched wildly.**

**Was this guy still an ordinary person?**

**Old Cain's martial art was not practiced in vain. His body was as solid as a man of steel, but he still spat out mouthfuls of blood upon getting beaten up by Philip against the wall.**

**Chills gushed from the soles of their feet straight to their brains. Old Cain's two subordinates looked at each other and hesitated for a while before deciding to save Old Cain. However, Old Cain had been beaten to a pulp by Philip at this moment and was placed on a chair casually by Philip.**

**"Sit down and watch as I take care of them nice and tidy," Philip said with a smile.**

**Old Cain's mouth kept gushing with blood. There was an expression of great pain on his face. He could hardly count the number of broken bones in his body. He felt as if all the bones in his body had been broken by Philip.**

**This was a ruthless man, simply brutal!**

**Moreover, his strength was not below his!**

**Old Cain was not even considered a disciple of the first zone. At best, he could perform a few supernatural moves and knew how to develop his potential. Old Cain made a conclusion.**

**His two subordinates stopped in their tracks, their legs trembling slightly. The thought of escaping welled up in their hearts. They could no longer muster the will to fight Philip. The Triangle Formation was already used, which was a method to exchange life for life. Even so, they were still no match for Philip.**

**Just by looking at Philip's ruthlessness just now, they knew they had met a tough opponent today. They decided to turn around and flee!**

**However, as soon as the two took a step, Philip jumped up and swept his leg across, kicking the two to the floor. Philip landed smoothly and looked at the two with contempt.**

**Old Cain's two subordinates spat out blood from their mouths. They suffered serious internal injuries under Philip's kick**

**"Mister, we were wrong. We're just doing our jobs, all to earn money to support our family. Please let us go."**

**“We have old mothers to support and young children to raise. If not for the lack of money, who would do such a thing?”**

**Philip sneered, raised his foot, and kicked the necks of the two, knocking them unconscious. Philip then walked quickly to Wynn and untied the ropes on her body.**

**“Wynn, are you okay?”**

**“I’m fine.”**

**Wynn jumped into Philip’s arms and hugged him tightly. At that moment, she knew how safe she felt with Philip around.**

**Martin and the others gradually recovered from their shock. Someone abruptly shouted for them to run. Martin was startled like a deer and swarmed out with the crowd, lest he remained as a hostage if he ran too slowly.**

**The small conference room door could only accommodate three people standing side-by-side, but with the swarming crowd trying to escape, they were stuck at the door.**

**Wynn looked at the blocked conference room door and could not help laughing. She said in a low voice, “They’re so silly.”**

**“Indeed. Wynn, wait here. I’ll help them go out in an orderly manner. Later, you should go back to the office and have some rest. I’d like to ask who’s behind this.”**

**Wynn nodded slightly and let go of Philip.**

Philip walked to the congested door, separated the crowd in front of him, and looked at the four people stuck in the doorway. Philip lifted his foot and kicked the people stuck in the doorway out of the door. "Practice some order. What's the rush?"

No one paid any attention to Philip and simply ran out. Soon, everyone had left. Philip helped Wynn out and sent her back to her office to rest.

### Chapter 2303

After getting Wynn settled, Philip returned to the conference room and stood in front of Old Cain, whose head drooped to his chest. Old Cain no longer had the same imposing appearance as before. He looked like he was going to die at any moment.

Philip grabbed Old Cain's hair and yanked his head up.

Old Cain opened his eyelids weakly and looked up at Philip, his heart filled with endless regret.

"Talk!"

The simple word that came out of Philip's mouth seemed to carry endless pressure.

Old Cain's mind was quite clear at this time. He knew that if he continued to be obstinate, he would probably meet his doom at any minute.

"It... It's Mr. Juan Parker. He asked us to kidnap the two of you and send you to Dragon Club. The price for the job is ten million."

"Juan Parker!"



A murderous intent flashed in Philip's eyes.

Philip thought that Juan would not mess with him again and no longer had the intention of killing him. However, Juan's actions now gave Philip the idea of getting rid of him once and for all.

Juan had targeted Wynn again, which was something Philip absolutely could not tolerate.

"Very well. I'll let you live. Be a good person from now on. If I see you doing bad things again, just wait to meet your maker."

Philip loosened his grip on Old Cain's hair, turned around, and left the conference room.

Liam quickly rushed over with people from the relevant departments. They rushed past Philip and went straight to the conference room.

Soon, Old Cain and the others were dragged out and taken away in a car.

Liam stared at Philip and said angrily, "Come with me to the office. My dad and the rest want to see you."

"I still have to take care of my wife. I don't have time." Philip decisively refused.

"Take care of her, my \*ss! She's already there! You're the only one left! Hurry up and go!"

Liam left with a flick of his hand. Philip helplessly followed behind Liam and walked to the office together with him.

Martin was smoking a cigarette sullenly in the office while Bernard was spitefully reprimanding Wynn.

“What are you and Philip doing? Are you trying to get us killed? We came here to talk about cooperation but we almost got killed here. You have to give us an explanation for this!”

Bernard had received instructions from Martin to deliberately find fault with Wynn. Due to the two uncles' identities, Wynn merely listened without fuss.

Philip walked into the office and looked at Bernard coldly. Bernard shuddered and felt chills all over his body. He could not help thinking of how Philip had dealt with him in the past. Moreover, the scene of Philip going up against dozens of thugs just now appeared in Bernard's mind. Faced with such a lunatic, Bernard felt that it would be better to keep his mouth shut. If Philip got angry, who knew if he might go on another killing spree?

Martin held the cigarette butt and crushed it in the ashtray, narrowing his eyes at Philip.

“You need to give us an explanation for what happened today! Or else, we won't leave! We'll also arrange for someone to publicize this matter!”

Wynn looked at Philip and lowered her head without saying anything.

Philip walked to stand beside Wynn and said indifferently, “You don't need to know what's going on. I'll take care of it.”

“Presumptuous!”

Martin picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at Philip's feet angrily.

Bang!

The glass ashtray shattered all over the floor.

#### Chapter 2304

**“Who do you think you are?! You’re just a son-in-law of my Johnston family! Philip, don’t think that just because you have some status and power, you can ignore us! Let me tell you, I’m not someone you can easily mess with! I admit that in the past, we couldn’t fight you! But now, I have a big boss behind me! I’m afraid someone like you isn’t good enough anymore!”** Martin roared and vented all his pent-up anger.

**Refreshing!**

After roaring out all the grievances he had suffered due to Philip in the past, Martin felt refreshed.

Philip laughed lightly. **“What? With a big boss supporting you from behind, you aren’t afraid of me anymore? Martin Johnston, I didn’t expect you to become arrogant after not seeing you for a month.”**

Looking at Philip, Liam could not help his anger and roared. **“You’re still pretending! We’ve all figured out your identity! You’re just a bankrupt young master from the Clarke family. You invested in Buffer abroad and made some money by investing in stocks. What’s there to brag about? Oh, do you think it’s amazing to know people like Theo Zander and Victor Bell? I’m telling you, you can’t afford to mess with the big boss behind my dad! If she wants to touch you, she can kill you in minutes!”**

**“Wynn! You should discipline your husband and get him to tell us everything! This is not your own business but a matter related to the safety of our family! We don’t want to get implicated! If you can’t resolve the problem, give Beacon Group to us and we’ll resolve it for you.”**

Liam was still full of fear. If such a thing happened again, he would definitely have a nervous breakdown. However, his last sentence revealed his purpose.

Philip glanced at the three people and saw through everything.

“I’ll handle this matter with Philip. No matter the outcome, it won’t implicate you. Please rest assured.” Wynn said with a hint of coldness in the corner of her eyes.

After all, this was Beacon. It had nothing to do with Martin and the others.

“Damn it, are you still sticking your nose in the air? Do you really think we don’t dare to deal with you?” Liam roared sternly.

Martin snorted coldly and backed Liam up. “Wynn, as your second uncle, I’m doing this for your own good. After all, we’re family. If you really encounter something that can’t be solved, tell me and I’ll definitely help you.”

“I’ve said everything that needs to be said. Philip and I will deal with it.” Wynn said firmly.

Liam walked up to Wynn and yelled angrily, “Do you really think you’re some big shot now? You’re just a b\*tch!”

“At this point, what’s there to pretend? Do you still have your nose up in the air? I’m going to beat you to death!”

Liam was furious and swung his hand toward Wynn’s cheek.

Before Liam’s slap landed, Philip moved and kicked Liam in the stomach, sending him rolling to the floor. “Do you want to die?” Philip said coldly.

Liam felt his stomach churning with pain as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. "How dare you kick me? Just you wait. Don't think you can do as you please just because you have some money and know some people!"

Martin helped Liam to his feet. Fearing Philip's combat skills, he could only yell at Philip.

"Philip, you son of a b\*tch! How dare you do this to my son! Very well, then. Just you wait! I'll see how you can solve today's matter! Also, let me tell you. Our company will officially be competing against you! I wanted to have a good talk with you at first, but seeing you like this, forget it!"

Martin supported Liam and walked out. Seeing this, Bernard dared not stay any longer and followed them out.

"Martin, wait for me. Philip is simply too arrogant. We must do something!" Bernard only dared to speak loudly after he left the door.

Martin was full of anger and roared. "They must be killed! Otherwise, this matter won't be over! Contact Boss Young immediately and say that we're ready to make a move!"

## Chapter 2305

Wynn watched Martin and the others leave. She took Philip's hand, looked at him worriedly, and asked, "Do you know who did it? Can you handle it?"

"I do, and I will."

Philip said lightly, "There's nothing that can't be handled. Don't forget your husband's identity."

"Then you must be careful. The company has already become like this. I have to take care of the aftermath and at least get the company back to its normal operation."

Wynn was still concerned about the company's business. If Wynn washed her hands off this matter at this time, the entire company would have to shut down all operations. It would cause huge damage to the company's business. Wynn had put a lot of effort into bringing the company from the brink of bankruptcy to where it was today. Naturally, she did not want her efforts to go down the drain.

Philip nodded lightly. "I'll be going, then. Take your time in cleaning up the company. There's no rush."

"Okay, I know. I'll wait for you to come back." Wynn gently pushed Philip. Philip turned around and walked out

Looking at Philip's departing back, Wynn folded her hands and silently prayed for Philip's safety. Wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes, Wynn left the office and arranged for employees to clean the place up, repurchase damaged office supplies, and so on.

Philip left the company, took out his phone, and called George Thomas.

"Young Lord, what are your orders?" George asked respectfully.

Philip had handed over many things in Arcadia Island to George and several butlers to take care of. He became a hands-off boss.

Roger also began to step down as chairman of the board from the various industries of the Clarke family. He started to seclude himself. Thus, George was very busy recently.

Philip said coldly, "Investigate Juan Parker and find out who's behind him now. Investigate thoroughly."

Hearing Philip's cold voice, George's heart suddenly thumped wildly. If he remembered correctly, Juan Parker used to be Philip's friend and had messed with Philip before.

He still dared to mess around?

"Please hold on. I can get the information immediately."

George gave a few orders to the assistant beside him, who quickly came to stand beside George while holding a laptop.

"Young Lord, Juan Parker has some influence now. Most of his businesses are concentrated in the investment and entertainment industry. He knows many people in the underground world. He holds a listed investment company, and the boss behind the scenes is a woman named Yana Young."

George read out all of Juan's current information in detail as Philip listened quietly.

'Yana Young?'

'Interesting.'

When George finished reading the information, Juan's location was also found.

"Young Lord, Juan is now in the Golden Dragon Room of First Dragon Club. Do you need me to send someone to capture him?"

"No, I'll take care of him myself."

Philip ended the call and hailed a cab from the roadside to First Dragon Club.

Philip simply could not tolerate that Juan had targeted Wynn again. This matter must not go unavenged.

The cab sped the entire way. Ten minutes later, Philip arrived at the entrance of First Dragon Club.

At the magnificent entrance of First Dragon Club, two rows of fierce-looking security guards stood. The security guards held rubber batons in their hands and posed as if they were facing a great enemy.

Philip got out of the cab and walked toward First Dragon Club. The two rows of security guards looked at Philip in unison. Someone else would have been frightened into turning away, but Philip simply ignored them.

Seeing Philip approaching, a security guard strode forward and waved at Philip.

Chapter 2306

“Stop! First Dragon Club has been reserved by VIPs today. Outsiders are not allowed to enter.”

“What if I insist on going in?” Philip asked blandly.

The two rows of security guards burst into laughter. Everyone knew that Philip was here to look for trouble, but it was ridiculous that Philip alone dared to ignore the existence of a dozen security guards.

“Are you deaf or stupid? Don’t you understand what I just said?”



The security guard who walked toward Philip smiled disdainfully and waved the rubber baton in his hand, trying to drive Philip away.

Philip sneered, stretched out his hand, and grabbed the security guard's hand that was holding the rubber baton. Philip twisted his hand with force and broke the security guard's wrist

"Argh!"

The security guard squealed like a pig and immediately stepped back when Philip let go of him.

Seeing something amiss, the rest of the security guards stepped forward to surround Philip.

"Damn it, how dare you cause trouble at First Dragon Club?! Do you want to die? Don't you know whose territory this is?"

"The boss behind First Dragon Club is Mr. Parker! How dare you act so arrogantly on Mr. Parker's turf? Do you want to get your whole family killed?"

"Hurry up and kneel with your hands on your head, or we won't go easy on you!"

More than a dozen security guards roared and brandished their rubber batons at Philip, ready to beat him up at the drop of a hat.

Philip looked at the security guards who surrounded him with contempt. "Get out of the way if you don't want to die."

"F\*ck, he still dares to be so arrogant! Go on, kill him!" The security guards sprang into action.

Philip waved his hands. His arms formed shadows in the air as if he had countless arms.

The security guards screamed in pain as the rubber batons in their hands fell one after another. None of the security guards' rubber batons could hit Philip. In their eyes, Philip was like a ghost. They could not pinpoint his exact location at all.

Philip broke the arms and wrists of all the security guards before he stopped and coldly looked at the screaming guards around.

"Scram!"

The frightened security guards fled in a panic. Their wrists were broken and they could not even make a call. All the security guards who fled only had one thought in mind, which was to hurry to the hospital.

Philip walked leisurely into First Dragon Club. The attendants in charge of welcoming guests at the entrance of the club looked at Philip with pale faces.

A supervisor held a walkie-talkie and crouched tremblingly in the corner of the front desk. He said in a low voice, "Someone broke in. All the security guards couldn't stop him."

Philip looked at the supervisor who shuddered nervously as the walkie-talkie in his hand was tossed out.

"Mister, I'm just..."

Without waiting for the supervisor to explain, Philip had already stepped into the club's corridor.

The usually bustling club had become extremely deserted because only Juan and his subordinates were in the huge First Dragon Club today. Juan was waiting for Old Cain's arrival, but that would never happen now.

A bodyguard quickly walked to Juan's side, bowed, and said, "Mr. Parker, someone broke in from outside and the security guards couldn't stop him."

"Oh? Who is so bold?" Juan said indifferently.

The bodyguard turned on the TV inside the club. Surveillance footage soon appeared on the TV. Philip's figure emerged from the surveillance footage, and Juan's eyes snapped wide open.

"Huh? Why is he here?!"

The first thought that popped into Juan's mind was that Old Cain had failed, but when he thought of Old Cain's skills, Juan dismissed the thought again. That person was a supernatural being, not an ordinary person!

Even if Philip had some wealth and skills, he should not be able to defeat a supernatural being!

However, if Old Cain did not fail, why would Philip appear here?

Could it be that Old Cain sold Juan out?

Juan's thoughts went back and forth before he finally roared grimly. "Mobilize all the bodyguards! Kill him!"

Chapter 2307

Following Juan's order, numerous bodyguards poured out from the four private rooms next to Juan's room.

As Juan was wary of Old Cain, he prepared many bodyguards in advance to guard against Old Cain. However, before Old Cain arrived, Philip showed up at the door first, just in time for these bodyguards to take care of Philip.

Seeing the hordes of bodyguards swarming out of the rooms on the surveillance screen, Juan smirked. "Whoever comes today has to bow down, be it a dragon or a tiger. I just wonder what the hell Old Cain is up to, allowing Philip to get here."

Juan muttered and felt that he must find out the situation on Old Cain's side.

Taking the phone and looking up the address book, Juan found Old Cain's phone number. He dialed it.

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

An unfamiliar voice came from the phone. Juan's eyebrows twitched, and he felt vaguely uneasy. "I'm looking for Old Cain. Who are you?"

"I'm from the Supernatural Bureau. Old Cain has been detained by us because of kidnapping and violation of relevant regulations. However, due to his severe injuries, he's temporarily in the hospital for emergency rescue. Are you his family member?"

The voice on the phone made Juan feel surreal. 'Old Cain was arrested?'

He was even severely injured. What the hell was going on?

Even the Soldier King could not catch hold of Old Cain. How could anyone in Riverdale take him down?

He was a supernatural being. Could an ordinary person go up against him?

What the hell was going on here?!

A chill welled up in Juan's heart as a scene of some strange bodyguards around Philip appeared in his mind. It seemed that everything had an explanation now.

Could Philip be more powerful than Old Cain?

Was he also a supernatural being or a disciple of the door?

Otherwise, how could Old Cain be defeated?

Juan questioned himself inwardly and looked at the man in black sitting in the corner of the room.

The man in black had covered his face with a black cloth and was sleeping soundly on the sofa. He was a foreign expert invited by Juan at a high price. He had studied behind the door of Country M and was a genuine disciple of the third zone.

He was rumored to be a great master from Fusha and the exiled disciple of the current master of jiu-jitsu. His name was Luka Sanchez.

Luka was very talented, and because he was very much loved by the master of jiu-jitsu, he was very arrogant. Later, he clashed with the disciples of other martial art disciplines in Fusha and killed those disciples on the street. In a fit of rage, the jiu-jitsu master cut off all relations with Luka. He was also hunted in Fusha because he had invoked public outrage due to the killings.

Later, he went to Country M and joined the 12 Sacred Halls of the West by accident. After entering the door to train and study, he became a disciple of the third zone when he came out.

Compared to an ordinary supernatural being, he was dozens of times stronger!

It was simply impossible to describe such a person with common sense.

Juan had seen with his own eyes how Luka jumped from a building dozens of meters high and landed unscathed. It was also that time that Juan paid a lot of money to hire him and made Luka his personal bodyguard.

As for Luka's level of strength, Juan judged inwardly that even ten Old Cain's might not be a match for Luka. Hence, Luka had become Juan's trump card.

Seeing Luka sleeping soundly, a smile appeared on Juan's face. All his worries were forgotten. With Luka around, he felt that he would definitely be safe.

## Chapter 2308

Turning his eyes to the TV, Juan watched the surveillance footage as though he was watching an entertainment show.

The bodyguards had already rushed into the corridor and surrounded Philip.

"How dare this raging lunatic break into First Dragon Club? Do you know whose territory this is? By disrespecting Mr. Parker like this, you're simply looking for death!"

"I'll give you a chance to repent. Kneel on the floor now and crawl in front of Mr. Parker, or we'll break your limbs and drag you to him!" The bodyguards hollered noisily, not taking Philip seriously at all.

When a group of people surrounded a person, how could they take the person being surrounded seriously?

Philip turned a deaf ear to the bodyguards' yelling and just stepped forward.

"Where the hell do you think you're going? Didn't you hear me? I told you to kneel!"

"This kid is not stupid, right? His expression is completely abnormal. I like to take care of fools the most. I'll drag him to the toilet and treat him as a urinal pot later!"

Several bodyguards said jokingly and pulled out short daggers from their waist.

"Step aside."

Philip looked at the dagger-wielding bodyguards in front of him and said calmly, "Good dogs don't get in the way."

"Damn it, how dare you call us dogs? You're really looking for death. Boys, let's make him a dead dog!" The angry bodyguards moved together and waved their short daggers at Philip.

Philip sneered and charged toward the group of bodyguards. He waved his arms and hit their necks. With the rapid movements of Philip's hands, the bodyguards were hit in the neck and passed out. This time, Philip did not hold back. Every bodyguard who was hit by Philip in the neck would have deformed cervical vertebrae in the future. Their necks would be different from normal people's.

This was a memento left by Philip to remind them that a good dog should not stand in the way.

Juan and the captain of the bodyguards beside him looked at the situation on the screen. The captain felt a chill go up to his spine.

“What do you think?” Juan asked indifferently.

“This kid is really ruthless. I’m afraid these bodyguards will be useless in the future. It’s impossible for their necks to recover.”

The captain was also a knowledgeable person. Just by looking at the shape of the bodyguards’ necks, he could already see how powerful Philip was.

“How much stronger is he than you?”

The captain was silent. This was a difficult question to answer. He silently watched as Philip abused his bodyguards like a wolf among a flock of sheep. The captain felt that he was far inferior to Philip.

Initially, the captain wanted to say that the difference was not too much, but if Juan asked him to join the fight, he would definitely end up dead. It was better to play it down and let the Fusha expert go instead.

“I don’t think I can last more than ten moves against him. He’s at least on the same level as Old Cain.”

Juan nodded and opened the cigar box on the table. He took out a cigar and put it between his fingers. “Old Cain... I don’t think Old Cain is as good as him.”

“What?” The captain was a little surprised.

How awesome could this man’s skills be to be stronger than Old Cain? Before Luka appeared, the captain once thought that Old Cain was the strongest person around. However, this was also related



to the bodyguard captain's lack of knowledge. Many experts would not take action easily, so no one knew exactly how powerful the supernatural experts could be.

"I called Old Cain just now and a stranger answered. He said that Old Cain has been arrested by the Supernatural Bureau. He's seriously injured and lying in the hospital."

Juan was a little nervous, but to show a calm demeanor, he continued to speak to ease his emotions. The captain listened in a trance. His body was extremely tense.

"Mr. Parker, I think we should let Mr. Sanchez look at the surveillance first. He should at least have an understanding of this guy so that he knows what to do during the fight later."

Juan nodded slightly, and the captain immediately turned to look at Luka.

Luka Sanchez, who was sleeping soundly, had already sat up and was watching the surveillance footage on the TV.

## Chapter 2309

Luka was a light sleeper. Even when he was sound asleep, the slightest unusual movement could wake him up. This was due to the unusual sensory ability he developed after he entered the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. Otherwise, Luka would already have died in the pursuit.

Awakened by the conversation between Juan and the captain, Luka opened his eyes and saw the surveillance footage on the TV. After a brief casual glance, a disdainful smile appeared on Luka's face.

"Boss, is this your enemy? These bodyguards you have are too useless. You can give me their salaries instead. I'll serve you better."

Juan laughed and casually tossed a cigar to Luka.

**“Money is not a problem as long as you can show me your value. This guy will be my test for you.”**

**Luka nodded slightly and said with a smile, “This test is simply too easy. Just watch me kick his head off later.”**

**Luka was full of confidence in himself and full of contempt for Philip.**

**Although the surveillance footage displayed Philip’s super strength, in Luka’s opinion, Philip’s level was not even worth mentioning.**

**He was just better than the average person. Even if he was powerful, at the most, he was at the beginner level of a supernatural being. This was similar to the difference between an apprentice magician and a master magician, a huge rift separated them.**

**To Luka, a disciple of the third zone who had long since transcended the world, Philip was just a bug that he could easily crush by lifting a finger!**

**“Hahaha, I look forward to your performance, then. If you can really kick his head off, your salary will be doubled.”**

**“Thanks, Boss!”**

**After Luka said that, he stood up and began to meticulously organize his clothes. He planned to fight in a cool and dashing manner so that Juan would realize his value.**

**In the surveillance footage, Philip had brought down all the bodyguards. They were now sprawled on the floor motionless. The scene looked like a field of dead people. Philip slowly raised his head to look at the camera. He smiled and gestured at the camera with a swiping motion across his neck.**

**A blatant provocation!**

**Juan's face turned serious. Both Old Cain and the bodyguards' failures proved that Philip was very strong. He was much more powerful than Juan expected. 'Philip, it's been a long time. I didn't expect that not only are you rich, but you also have some strength that goes beyond normal people's.'**

**"Get ready!" Juan said to the captain beside him.**

**The captain nodded slightly, drew his pistol from his waist, and loaded the gun with a click. Holding the pistol, the captain's heart surged with a sense of pride. No matter how skillful, one shot could end everything. If Luka also failed, the captain would be the one to save the day.**

**After all, this pistol was specially customized for door disciples.**

**Juan spent 30 million dollars to purchase this from the Supernatural Bureau specifically to deal with disciples and supernatural beings. The pistol contained silver bullets soaked with a special potion. Even a disciple in the third zone like Luka Sanchez would fall if he were shot with it.**

**Juan watched the captain pull out the pistol and revealed a smile of satisfaction.**

**On his left was an expert disciple while on his right was an expert marksman. Even if Philip was a god, it might be difficult for him to get out alive.**

**Bang!**

**The door of the private room was kicked open and Philip walked in with a frosty face.**

Juan sat on the sofa haughtily as he looked at Philip who walked into the room. He said with a sneer, "Philip, it's been a while. I didn't expect you to have some skills, but can you win even if you manage to barge into this place? You've entered hell, while I'm the king of the underworld who's in charge of your life and death. If you don't want. to die, kneel immediately."

Thinking back on the scene when he kneeled in front of Philip and was humiliated, Juan's heart filled with infinite resentment. He must wipe out the shame of his past today.

## Chapter 2310

Philip sneered and looked at Juan with contempt. "Haven't I taught you a good enough lesson? Who gave you the courage to talk to me like this now?"

"Hehe, do you think I'm still the same Juan Parker from before? You dare to mess around without knowing anything. This is First Dragon Club. Do you think that I'm surrounded by ordinary bodyguards? How childish!"

Juan pointed at Luka and said smugly, "This is an expert door disciple, Luka Sanchez, who made his name all over Fusha. Do you know what a door disciple is? Hehe, you don't, right? Then let me tell you, he killed 20 martial arts descendants from Fusha in a fit of rage! Even the 13 Majors of Fusha are nothing in front of him! He just needs to make several moves to take them down!"

"Hehe, if he's really that powerful, why is he here as your lapdog now?"

Philip said nonchalantly without paying any heed to Luka at all.

Door disciples of Fusha were not worth mentioning. Any one of the Clarke family's Shadow Guard could wipe out all martial arts forces in Fusha. A mere disciple expert from Fusha was just an ant to Philip.

The anger in Luka's heart burned instantly. He glared at Philip and said viciously, "Damn it!"

**“How dare you insult me, Luka Sanchez?! I’ll let you experience all the misery in the world! Just wait to tremble under my humiliation!”**

**Luka stared at Philip and put on a fighting stance, waiting for Juan’s order before he rushed out to beat Philip.**

**Philip shook his head and said disdainfully, “As expected of a lapdog. Just from that look of yours, I can already tell how low your standards are.”**

**“Hmph!” Juan snorted coldly and also felt that Philip was too arrogant. There was no need to say much to such an arrogant person. He would just beat him up and humiliate him.**

**“Luka, teach him a good lesson. Don’t forget what you just said,” Juan said coldly.**

**“I won’t forget I’ll kick his head off!”**

**Luka roared and rushed toward Philip.**

**Juan picked up the glass of wine on the table and sipped it while watching the fight between Luka and Philip.**

**Luka charged forward quickly while swinging his arms rapidly, producing explosive noises. Both arms erupted with astonishing white wind blades!**

**The explosive force from Luka was too powerful, which instantly compressed the air and produced a popping sound.**

Luka's fighting style focused on the ability to explode with super strength in an instant, thus making the air pop. As lofty as it sounded, he was just trained in explosive power. Luka's control of explosive power was undoubtedly excellent. When attacking Philip, Luka used all of his explosive power, and each blow carried a powerful force.

One hit to kill!

No one could survive Luka's attack!

Philip frowned as he instantly gained insight into the strength of the man opposite him.

He was actually a disciple of the third zone! Juan was really something.

The fast-approaching Luka thought he had locked onto Philip, but he did not expect Philip to be faster. He intended to knock Philip down by superimposing his powerful explosive force and his fist was just about to hit Philip's heart, but Philip's figure suddenly disappeared from Luka's line of sight.

Luka was alarmed and wanted to stop in his tracks to look for Philip when Philip had already circled behind Luka.

"How dare a mere disciple of the third zone come to our territory to run wild? You're simply seeking death!"

Chapter 2311

Philip snorted in anger and lightly kicked Luka in his lower back. Luka lost his balance and could only rush forward, hitting the wall with a powerful impact.

Bang!

Luka's fist smashed into the wall. The wall shook and half of it collapsed, covering Luka in clouds of dust.

Juan sat on the sofa with his brows furrowed. He thought that Luka Sanchez was enough to kill Philip, but unexpectedly, Philip's strength made him a little fearful.

Was this guy a disciple too?

His strength was actually not below Luka's.

"Ahem." Luka was choked into coughing and turned around to walk toward Philip in a wretched state.

"Damn it, you're actually a disciple too. I was careless this time. However, your death will come soon!"

Anger filled Luka's mind. If anger could burn, Luka's anger now would be enough to boil the whole sea.

"I already told you that you're not good enough, but you still think so highly of yourself. Since you want to die, I won't stop you."

Philip stretched out his little finger and beckoned at Luka, his disdainful expression saying it all.

Luka roared and rushed at Philip wildly while swinging his fists.

"Damn it! You'll know the price of humiliating me! Let me send you to your death with my deadliest technique!"

The cigar in Juan's hand fell to the floor as he watched dumbfounded at the sight of Luka being trampled on the floor by Philip.

Luka's imposing deadly technique was simply kicked away by Philip before he was trampled on the floor by Philip like a dead dog.

What was happening here?

How could this happen?

Juan did not even see Philip's movements clearly. He only saw Luka rushing over aggressively, and in the blink of an eye, Luka fell to the floor and was then stepped on by Philip.

He was a disciple of the third zone! He could jump down from a building dozens of meters high unharmed!

He could even kick a car into smithereens. He was an absolute wonder!

However, now... Juan was a little flustered.

The captain gulped frantically. This was the first time he had seen such a ruthless man despite his fair share of experience. His legs trembled slightly, and the hand holding the gun was shaking violently. The captain felt as though the gun in his hand was like a red-hot piece of iron.

Facing someone like Philip, who was so fast that he was almost invisible, could he really shoot him with a gun?

The captain felt that the possibility of hitting the mark was too low unless he was lucky enough. How the hell was he supposed to fight?!



The captain even had the thought of surrendering.

“Mr. Parker, this situation doesn’t seem right. Why don’t I cover your retreat?” The captain said in a low voice.

Juan frowned deeply. Retreating was impossible!

This was First Dragon Club, his turf. If he retreated, he would lose all dignity. All other business partners would step over him in the future!

“Fire!”

Juan said sinisterly.

The captain was a little alarmed. “I’m afraid I won’t be able to hit him. This guy is too fast, just like a ghost!”

While Juan and the captain were talking, Philip kicked Luka in the ribs.

Crack!

The crisp cracking sound was heard as several of Luka’s ribs were broken by Philip’s kick. Miserable screams followed.

“Where’s your deadly technique? Aren’t you going to kick my head off? ” Philip asked coldly.

**“Spare me. Please spare me. I won’t dare to do this anymore...”**

**Luka’s life was in Philip’s hands. Although his heart was filled with endless anger, he could only give in to save his life. If he continued to act tough at this time, Luka felt that he would definitely die without a complete body.**

**He managed to escape the harsh pursuit in Fusha. Who would have thought that when he was prepared to live a good life, he encountered a great devil like Philip?**

**This guy’s strength was definitely above the disciples in the third zone!**

**Damn that Juan! Why did he provoke a disciple with strength above the third zone?**

**Chapter 2312**

**“I don’t have any deadly techniques. I was just bragging. I beg you to let me go. I’ll be your servant from now on, no, your slave! As long as you spare my life, I can be your watchdog.”**

**Luka’s integrity shattered all over the floor. He was willing to do anything just to save his life.**

**“Be my watchdog? You’re not worthy of it.” Philip stomped on Luka’s palm.**

**Crack.**

**There was the sound of broken bones as Luka’s palm was crushed by Philip’s stomp. Luka was about to break down. It was still not enough even after he begged so wretchedly.**

**What exactly did Philip want?**

**“It hurts! Boss, just tell me what to do and I’ll listen to you! I’ll do whatever you ask me to do. Should I go and kill Juan Parker? He ordered me to do everything!”**

**The desperate Luka began to sell out his employer. As long as he could live, he would do anything.**

**“Interesting.” Philip smiled lightly. “You don’t have to kill him, just break every bone in his body.”**

**“Thank you for giving me the chance. I’ll definitely break all his bones.”**

**Luka endured the pain and struggled toward Juan.**

**“Boss, I’m sorry. I’m doing this to stay alive. There’s really no other way,” Luka said menacingly.**

**Juan was full of mixed feelings. His life-saving trump card was actually turned against him by Philip. How powerful was Philip exactly?**

**“Luka Sanchez, do you want to die?” Juan yelled sharply.**

**“No, I won’t die as long as I break every bone in your body!” Luka shouted and rushed at Juan.**

**The captain frantically raised his gun and pulled the trigger at Luka.**

**Bang, bang, bang!**

**After three shots, blood gushed from Luka’s body as he fell straight to the floor. The bullet holes in his body glowed with a strange silver light before Luka’s body shrank and turned into a puddle.**

Juan picked up his glass and finished the whiskey. Although Luka was dead, Juan's shock remained. He urgently needed a drink to calm down. After he finished the drink, Juan smashed the glass.

"Philip, as you can see, even a person with great skills can be brought down with a gun. This is a special silver gun specifically targeted at supernatural beings like you. If you don't want to die, kneel down and beg for mercy now." Juan stared at Philip and said.

"Hehe, it's just a silver gun." Philip ignored the captain and the gun in his hand.

"You're courting death! Fire!" Juan roared.

The captain hesitated briefly before he pulled the trigger.

Bang, bang, bang!

A series of bullets were fired until the pistol made an empty click. The captain was forced to stop shooting. After he stopped, the captain was desperate.

Not a single shot hit Philip. All the silver bullets were suspended in mid-air in front of Philip as if blocked by a huge resistance. Then, they clattered to the floor.

"Mr. Parker, y-you should leave quickly. I'll cover your back."

The captain pulled out a short dagger and decided to fight to his death to fulfill his duty.

"You want to leave? No way."

Philip sneered as he walked toward Juan. The captain immediately stepped forward in front of Juan.

## Chapter 2313

Swish!

The dagger swiped through the air. The dagger glowed coldly and was about to stab through Philip's heart when it stopped.

It was not that the captain did not want to but his hand could not move at all.

With his right hand, Philip grabbed the captain's hand that held the dagger. With a slight force, all the bones of the captain's hand shattered.

"Urgh!"

The captain let out a muffled grunt as fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Philip's hand lifted upward, tugging along the captain's wrist, forearm, arm, and right shoulder. He crushed all the man's bones.

The intense pain caused the captain to go into a shock and fall into a dead faint.

Juan was extremely frightened but he still had to pretend to be calm on the surface. Even if he lost the fight, he must maintain the posture of a winner!

**“You’re very arrogant. Do you know the consequences of messing with me? I have a big boss behind me! Even if you’re rich, powerful, and skillful now, in front of my boss, you’re still dead meat! She’s surrounded by guys who are more powerful than you! All of them are capable of tearing cannons with their bare hands!”**

**As Juan spoke, many thoughts ran through his mind. He tried to intimidate Philip with his words.**

**Philip was not alone. He had many family members who wanted to drag him down, and Juan felt that this was Philip’s biggest weakness. As long as he controlled this weakness of Philip, there was no need to worry about anything!**

**“Consequences? You should be the one worrying about that,” Philip said mildly.**

**“What a joke! This is my turf. My boss is more powerful than you can imagine. If you dare to make a move against me, you and Wynn will be hunted down and killed! I promise to do what I say! You still have a daughter and a newborn son. As long as I say the word, someone can kidnap them in minutes! The boss behind me has deep-rooted forces in seven regions including Uppercreek and Southmoor!”**

**“If you dare to lay a finger on me today, someone will immediately be sent to deal with you. Whether the relationship is good or bad, as long as anyone has a relationship with you, they’ll all die!”**

**“Do you think you can do as you please just because you’re a supernatural being? Ridiculous! This world is far more than what you can see! There are more powerful people than you!”**

**Juan roared wildly like a mad lion, trying to make Philip terrified and retreat with these intimidating words.**

**Philip listened quietly. When Juan finished speaking, a mocking smile appeared on his face.**

**“So childish. Your intelligence is really worrying.”**

Juan was taken aback for a moment before he looked at Philip with contempt. Juan felt that Philip was on the brink of backing down. He had already frightened Philip. He just needed to push a little more to completely scare Philip away!

“The childish one is you! You’re just a young master of a small family. How dare you fight me? You’d better use your brain and think about the consequences of messing with me! If you kneel on the floor and beg me for mercy now, I can still give you a chance to live.”

While Juan was speaking, Philip had already pulled out his phone.

“The boss behind you? Hehe, let’s see what she can do to me.”

After Philip finished speaking, he dialed George’s number.

George was sitting upright at the moment, and his eyes were fixed on the phone in his hand as though he was waiting for the alarm to sound before he charged onto the battlefield. The phone rang a pleasant ringtone. George jolted and quickly pressed the answer button.

“Young Lord, everything is ready. I’m just waiting for your order. “

“Do it,” Philip said softly.

“Okay. Juan Parker and the people behind him will taste the pain soon!”

Philip ended the call and looked at Juan with a smile. “Let’s wait and see.”

Juan waited angrily, thinking that Philip was pretending.

A mere supernatural disciple of the third zone dared to rant about making the boss behind him suffer. This was simply a joke.

“Will you die if you don’t brag? Do you really think I’ll believe your nonsense? The boss behind me is a behemoth to you. Even ten of you will not be a match for my boss. I really wonder where you got your confidence from.”

The more Juan spoke, the smugger he felt, thinking that Philip could only bow down to the powerful boss behind him.

#### Chapter 2314

Philip smiled without a word and raised his hand to slap Juan across the face.

“You’re the brainless one. Don’t forget your status as a hostage now.”

Juan clutched his face and sat back on the sofa, looking at Philip resentfully. After a while, he laughed wildly. “Hahaha, you dare to hit me? If you slap me now, I’ll repay it tenfold and hundredfold!”

“Wait until you can do that.”

After Philip finished speaking, he slapped Juan vigorously again.

Forward slap, backhand slap, and mixed slap. Juan’s face quickly swelled into a pig’s head. His brain buzzed loudly, and he was in a bad state.

“Just you wait. Hit me and I’ll let you die a miserable death.” Juan muttered under his breath, wishing he could kill Philip right now.



**“Hehehe...”**

**Philip swung his fist on Juan’s shoulder, denting his shoulder and shattering his entire shoulder blade.**

**“How dare you send someone to kidnap Wynnie? You’re courting death!”**

**After Philip finished speaking, he stepped on Juan’s thigh, breaking his thigh bone into several pieces.**

**“How dare you have evil intentions toward my daughter? It seems that I was too kind to you before.”**

**Juan broke out in a cold sweat from the pain and howled in tears, “Bastard! Just you wait! You’ll get your just deserts!”**

**“Looks like I have to continue.” Philip sneered as he raised his foot and stomped down on Juan’s calf and ankle, causing Juan to wail in pain.**

**Uppercreek, a certain villa.**

**In a steaming pool, Yana Young was soaking in a rose bath. Her slender body looked very enticing in the heat. At this moment, an assistant ran up to Yana’s back in a panic and said with a bow, “Boss...”**

**“Why are you panicking?”**

**Yana said unhappily. She splashed the water while the maid massaged her shoulders.**

The assistant showed a smile that was worse than her crying expression. "Boss, something big has happened."

Yana frowned and got up. With the maid's help, her graceful body was wrapped in a black lace nightgown. Then, she walked out of the pool with her jade-like feet and asked coldly, "What could happen? Is it Southmoor or Tucker Stone?"

"Boss, all of our investment projects have been frozen and related departments have seized all our properties. Even your private estates around the world have been seized." The assistant spoke anxiously, and each word hit

Yana's heart like a heavy hammer. Yana's face turned pale as she stared at the assistant and asked, "Is everything you said true?"

"Yes, it's true! This is the situation reported by all the branches. Because of the impact of the news, our company's share price has taken a nosedive and dropped by 95%!"

Yana's body swayed as chills surged. She asked coldly, "What's going on? Did the Gentleman Court make a move against us?"

When something like this happened, someone must be behind it. However, Yana had not offended anyone recently, so why was she being suppressed in such an aggressive manner?

Moreover, an ordinary big family would not have such ability.

Her strength in various places was deeply-rooted, so such a handiwork could only be explained by the topmost affluent family or force.

At present, the only party that could do this was her deadly rival, the Gentleman Court!

The assistant shook her head and said weakly, "We're still investigating. There's no specific news for the time being, but..."

"But what?!"

"But I found out that Juan Parker in Riverdale seems to have offended someone. Maybe the problem came from his side."

Chapter 2315

Riverdale, Juan Parker?

Yana immediately thought of something.

This damned Juan did not mess with that young master, did he?

No, that young master was the new patriarch of the Clarke family!

The vein in Yana's temple throbbed wildly. She immediately fished out her phone and dialed Juan's number.

When Yana made the call, Juan was lying on his back on the floor, looking at Philip grimly.

"Philip Clarke, you have guts! Let's see how much longer you can stay arrogant! Even if you kill me today, my boss will avenge me and kill your whole family! Do you find it very gratifying to beat me up now?"

**“Soon, my boss will capture all your relatives and friends and beat them up one by one in front of you. Let’s see how gratified you’ll feel by then. You’re not worthy to fight with me at all!”**

**Juan would rather die than give in because he knew that he could still rely on the boss behind him. Philip would eventually be trampled to the floor and ravaged.**

**Philip took out his phone, looked at the time, and said indifferently, “It’s about time.”**

**“You’re so good at pretending. To hell with the time! Now is your last chance to apologize. Otherwise, my boss will kill everyone in your family at any time!”**

**As Juan was ranting, his phone rang. Juan endured the pain and took out his phone with his left hand. He looked at the caller ID and saw the name of his boss. Juan answered the phone excitedly. “Boss!”**

**Hearing Juan’s mournful voice, Yana’s hair stood on end.**

**“Boss, come and save me. Send someone to save me!” Juan shouted anxiously.**

**However, on the other end of the phone, Yana scolded with cold eyes and a chill in the corner of her eyes, “Juan Parker, haven’t I said that you’re not allowed to make another move against Philip Clarke? Why did you mess with him again?”**

**Juan was taken aback for a moment. This was not something his boss would say. His boss was an ice queen who was extremely protective of her people.**

**It was just Philip Clarke. Why would the boss suddenly become like this?**

**“Boss, I have a deadly feud with Philip. I’ll wallow in suffering for the rest of my life if I don’t get him. Boss, me struck out at me and injured many of my people. You must make a stand for me.” Juan cried out in tears.**

**However, Yana merely snorted coldly and said, “I don’t care if you live or die. Do you know who you’ve been targeting?”**

**Juan was taken aback and asked suspiciously, “Boss, what are you trying to say?”**

**“Juan Parker, you really have no brains! I warned you several times but you refuse to listen. I let you stay in Riverdale to monitor Philip’s every move for me, not to have you take action against him! Do you think he’s just the young master of a small family? Let me tell you, Philip Clarke is the heir to the Clarke family, the largest wealthy family in the world! He’s none other than the new patriarch of the Clarke family. It was broadcasted across the globe a few days ago! Do you know how big a mess you’ve caused for me? Even I wouldn’t dare to attack him at this time! Even the one behind me wouldn’t cause unnecessary trouble with him at this time!” Yana almost roared. She was really about to explode in anger!**

**Now that they had provoked Philip, if he held a grudge and unleashed his wrath at her, she would be no match for the Clarke family at all!**

**Was it possible to seek help from the Alliance Master?**

**However, a few days ago, the Alliance Master had ordered all his followers not to take Philip lightly. This damned Juan Parker! She really had the thought of killing him now!**

**Juan was completely flustered at this moment! Especially the few words Yana said just now made Juan’s heart skip a beat.**

**Chapter 2316**

**What did it mean that Philip was the new patriarch of the Clarke family?**

**That Clarke family that was on global broadcast?**

**That world's number one affluent family?**

**How was it possible?**

**Juan raised his eyebrows and was dumbfounded. He stared at Philip with panic and fear. Stammering, he asked, "A-Are you the new patriarch of the Clarke family? The world's largest wealthy family?"**

**At this moment, Philip was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. With slightly cold eyes, he smiled and said, "As true as it can be."**

**Boom!**

**This was like a thunderbolt that struck Juan directly in the heart.**

**Was he really the new head of that family?**

**This was too horrifying!**

**Juan panicked completely. He never thought that Philip would have such a big identity and background. Also at this moment, Juan realized that no wonder no matter how he targeted Philip, Philip would always be safe and sound.**

**No wonder his boss would warn him like that.**

**“Juan Parker, from now on, you no longer have anything to do with me! Your life is in his hands!”**

**After saying this, Yana ended the call. Abandon the pawn to save the queen. Yana would not have any inclination to rescue a useless person. Juan Parker was just a pawn she arranged in Riverdale to hold Philip back.**

**Now that the game had changed, such an insignificant pawn could simply be discarded.**

**After hanging up the phone, Yana’s eyes flashed with coldness. She quickly dialed the number outside the country and said coldly, “Lord Hades, I think we should talk.”**

**Back to Philip’s side.**

**At this moment, Juan was kneeling on the floor with a pale face. His expression was extremely flustered. His boss had abandoned him.**

**Was that the end of his life, then?**

**In that instant, Juan looked up and saw Philip’s cold gaze. His heart thumped wildly. Without further ado, he prostrated on the floor and begged, “Philip, please, on the account that we were classmates, please spare me. I won’t dare to do such things anymore. I’m a bastard. I was confused. Please just give me a way out.”**

**As he spoke, Juan burst into tears. His trembling voice proved the fear in his heart.**

**Philip sat indifferently on the sofa with grim eyes. He raised his hand and gently picked up the bodyguard’s silver gun from the coffee table. Philip looked at the silver gun, pulled the safety, and said, “Where did you get this?”**

Juan was in survival mode at this time and quickly replied, "The Supernatural Bureau in our country that specializes in capturing supernatural beings who go out of control and disciples who step out of line. This gun was specially modified to restrain the attributes of disciples."

Philip nodded. He never expected something like the Supernatural Bureau to exist in the country.

Speaking of which, a special group of people came to Beacon earlier and took Old Cain and the others away. The ID they produced seemed to be a golden dragon branded with the words 'Supernatural Bureau'.

Interesting. It seemed that some organizations and forces hidden deep in the world had begun to slowly surface in the public eye.

"Do you think I'll kill you?"

Philip said and suddenly raised his gun. With a cold expression, he aimed the gun between Juan's eyebrows.

#### Chapter 2317

Juan looked at the silver gun in Philip's hand and trembled like a leaf. He prostrated on the floor and shouted, "Philip, no, don't do this. We were classmates, after all. Please forgive me. I'll leave immediately and never appear in front of you again. Please spare my life."

After saying that, Juan endured the pain of his broken arms and legs and kept bowing to Philip.

Philip's eyes were impassive as he looked at Juan. Finally, he sighed, stood up, and said, "This is the last time I'll tolerate you. Someone will arrange to send you out of the country."

After saying that, Philip was about to leave.



Juan prostrated on the floor while trembling, but those gloomy eyes burst out with hatred. He quickly took out another silver gun from his pocket. When Philip walked past him, he immediately turned around and yelled at Philip, "Go to hell!"

**Bang!**

**A gunshot!**

Juan sneered as he stared at Philip's back. He could already imagine the scene of Philip falling into a pool of blood and turning into a puddle.

However, that scene did not happen.

**Boom!**

**A flaming chimera armor suddenly surged from Philip's body and quickly wrapped around him!**

The bullet fired from the silver gun instantly burned to ashes the moment it hit the fire chimera armor.

**Whoosh!**

**A flaming chimera claw popped out of Philip's armor, grabbed Juan's neck, and lifted him!**

**"I've already given you your last chance," Philip said coldly.**

**At this moment, Juan was held in the air by the sharp claws of the fire chimera. He struggled constantly and tried to beg for mercy with great difficulty. "P-Philip, spare me. I-I'll never..."**

**Clatter!**

**However, Philip's eyes froze as the fire chimera's sharp claws threw Juan out of the window!**

**The glass shattered!**

**Juan was thrown out of the window, and at that moment, he experienced the feeling of death coming.**

**Bang!**

**A muffled noise!**

**Juan's body was facing upward and he was covered in blood. He was smashed heavily into a pool of blood and was lifeless now.**

**Philip sighed and turned to leave. Faced with such a killing machine, the bodyguards with broken arms and legs in the corridor all avoided him.**

**Two days later, Wynn had returned order to Beacon. After all, it had been a long time since she was in touch with the company's business, so Wynn still needed to familiarize herself with it.**

**As for Martin and Bernard, there seemed to be no movement from them in the past two days.**

Wynn had been worried that her uncles would make things difficult for her, so she was on guard and kept meeting with some of the company's business partners. Finally, she found out that Martin's company had already reached a cooperation agreement with the general medical institutions and companies in Riverdale. Their expansion plan was entirely aimed at Beacon.

Wherever Beacon opened a branch, Martin Pharmaceutical would also open a branch.

## Chapter 2318

"This is really infuriating. Madam Johnston, I think we're too passive! Martin and Bernard Johnston are simply too abominable! They clearly want to drive us into the corner!"

Mindy Scott was wearing a red tight-fitting backless dress today. Her figure was very sexy and slim. Her legs were straight and slender, just like white jade. If not for the client in the morning, she would not have dressed like this, exposing her back and thighs for others to see.

Wynn sat on the chairwoman's seat with a small smile on her lips. She glanced at Mindy who was lying on the sofa and throwing a tantrum. She asked, "What's wrong? Are you still having problems with Mr. Fadden?"

Mindy was lying on the sofa at the moment. Her two slender jade-like legs were resting on the armrest of the sofa, swinging back and forth.

She pouted unhappily and said, "I've met that old pervert three times and each time, he wants me to accompany him to dinner and take advantage of me! Today, he even said that if I don't accompany him to dinner, he'll cooperate with Martin Pharmaceutical."

Mindy was angry that she had met an old scoundrel who only coveted her body.

Wynn smiled and said, "Okay, let me follow up with Mr. Fadden. You can come with me tonight."

Mindy abruptly got up from the sofa and said indignantly, "Madam Johnston, it's not that I can't do it, but Willy Fadden is simply too repulsive. I want to throw up whenever I see him. "

Wynn pursed her lips and said with a smile, "No matter how repulsive, he's a potential business partner. Don't throw a childish tantrum. Let's discuss at night."

Mindy pouted and propped her chin on her hands. Suddenly, her eyes flashed as she said, "By the way, Madam Johnston, why don't you call Brother Philip along? Isn't he very powerful? With him around, everything can be solved."

Hearing Philip's name being mentioned, Wynn's face darkened slightly. She forced a smile and said, "No, he should be quite busy too."

Mindy was quite sensitive. Seeing Wynn like this, she knew there must be a conflict between her and Philip. Thus, she did not continue to pursue the topic but merely nodded and said, "In that case, I'll go and prepare the materials. I'll make an appointment with that old pervert too."

On Philip's side, he was in the villa taking care of Mila and Nelson.

This little guy was now fair and plump with two big round curious eyes staring at the outside world. The only thing Philip could not figure out was that every time this little guy fell asleep, there was a faint golden glow on his body.

Philip had also asked Roger about it. Roger said that he did not know and that it was probably due to Nelson's special physique.

At this moment, his phone rang, and it was an unfamiliar number.

**“Hello, Mr. Clarke? There’s an antique auction tonight. Do you want to attend?”**

**There was a very nice female voice on the other end of the phone. Philip realized who the other party was at this moment.**

**Yana Young... Why was this woman so eager all of a sudden?**

**“Not really. We don’t know each other that well,” Philip said coldly and was about to end the call.**

**Yana quickly said, “Mr. Clarke, this antique auction is actually a buffet reception. The main purpose is to provide business networking and cooperation, as well as to broaden our contacts. As for the antiques being auctioned, most of them are shrouded in mystery. There should also be some hidden families who have been in contact with the Nonagon and the door in attendance. I think you should be quite interested in this, right?”**

**“Hidden families who have been in contact with the Nonagon and the door?” Hearing that, Philip’s voice was slightly cold, and his brows were furrowed together.**

**“Exactly. If you want to learn more about the Nonagon and the things behind the door, why not attend this function?” Yana eagerly invited.**

**After a moment of silence, Philip still declined. “No, I’m not interested in all these for now.”**

**With that said, Philip was about to end the call again. On the other end of the phone, Yana added, “What if there are some clues about the Multidew Herb at this antique auction? Aren’t you interested in this as well?”**

**Chapter 2319**

**“Multidew Herb?” Philip frowned.**

**Would a small antique auction have clues about the Multidew Herb?**

**According to the clues from the Harrison family, this Multidew Herb rarely appeared in the secular world. The clues leading to it were even more uncommon. How would Yana know clues about the Multidew Herb?**

**Also, why would she tell him about this? Could it be that Yana knew the secret of Wynn's birth?**

**They had taken measures on Arcadia Island to seal the secret about Wynn's birthright. Anyone who dared to reveal it would face the extinction of their entire lineage!**

**"That's right. I heard that the Multidew Herb is a medicine passed down from the First Emperor's time. It has the miraculous effect of bringing the dead back to life and is also effective in promoting longevity. But of course, the true effects are unknown."**

**Yana said lightly, her voice very soft.**

**"Well, when you say that, I do have some interest," Philip said.**

**He did not directly ask Yana if she knew about Wynn's birth, or if she knew about the Golden Blood Syndrome. Since the other party did not mention it, it meant that the other party still had some reservations.**

**"Okay. Shall I pick you up at night?" Yana said cautiously at this moment.**

**If not for her following plans, Yana would not be so careful and respectful.**

**“No need.” Philip shook his head.**

**He knew Yana’s style. If she drove a luxury car and waited for him at the door, it would be impossible to explain himself if Wynn or Martha saw it. After all, Wynn was acting quite coldly toward him now.**

**“Tell me the address and I’ll go there by myself.”**

**“Okay, tell them my name when you arrive.” Yana nodded.**

**After he was done with the call, Martha came in through the door and asked suspiciously, “Who is it?”**

**“Nothing. A friend invited me to attend an antique auction tonight,” Philip answered casually.**

**Martha snorted and went into the room without a word.**

**On this side, in the chairman’s office of Martin Pharmaceutical. Martin and Bernard, as well as Liam and Lynn, were talking about Beacon Group.**

**“Dad, I don’t think we can wait any longer. Boss Young told us to wait, but I think this is a good time for us to strike. According to the news from the people I arranged, that little b\*tch Wynn will meet with Mr. Fadden in person tonight. If they agree to cooperate, the entire pharmaceutical market in the south will be taken by Wynn!”**

**Liam was extremely anxious. He had also been in contact with Willy Fadden of Fadden Pharmaceutical Group for a long time, but he was a cunning old fox and a tough nut to crack.**

**Lynn also echoed, “Uncle Martin, I think Liam is right. Tonight is our last chance. If Wynn wins the cooperation with Fadden Pharmaceutical, we’ll lose our upper hand.”**

Standing in front of the large French windows, Martin's face was very dark at the moment. A trace of gloom flashed in his eyes. Boss Young had recently personally instructed him not to fight head-on against Beacon Group, and not to mess with Wynn and Philip. It made him very puzzled. Martin also asked for the reason but Boss Young did not explain further.

"Arrange someone to ambush the hotel where Wynn and Willy Fadden are having dinner tonight. It'll be good if they don't reach an agreement, but if they do, just..."

Gloom flashed in the corner of Martin's eyes. He made a gesture of swiping across his neck.

## Chapter 2320

Liam understood at one glance and immediately took out his phone. He said, "Dad, leave this to me. I happen to know a group of assassins who slipped in from abroad. All of them are experts! It's said that they're also powerful supernatural beings!"

Martin turned his head, narrowed his eyes, and said with a sneer, "Supernatural beings? Good! Very good! No matter how much it costs, tell them to get it done!"

Since they got into contact with Boss Young, their expectations had also become higher.

They learned that this world was not the same as the one they originally came into contact with. In this world, there were also the so-called supernatural beings. They were those superhumans who were said to have existed long ago.

Suddenly, Liam said, "By the way, Dad and Uncle Bernard, there's an antique auction tonight at Spruce Villa. I have four invitations. Why don't we go and take a look? I heard that many big bosses and some people from hidden families will be there too."



Martin glanced at the golden invitation in Liam's hand and said, "This kind of shabby auction is just to fool people. If you're interested, go with Lynn. Your Uncle Bernard and I still have important things to do. But you must arrange things on Wynn's side first. If anything goes wrong, I'll come after you!"

Liam smiled and said, "Dad, you can rest assured."

The antique auction was held in a high-end club called Spruce Villa next to Tundra Mountain in Riverdale. It was far in the suburbs, near the sea and surrounded by mountains. The place had a very beautiful environment.

After Philip changed his clothes, he took a taxi to Spruce Villa and saw many luxury cars parked on the square.

'There seem to be many rich people here tonight,' he thought inwardly.

After he mentioned Yana's name to the door attendant, the usher respectfully invited him in.

The decoration inside Spruce Villa was very luxurious. The hall was brightly lit and as far as the eye could see, the place was full of well-dressed figures in high society. Many rich kids the same age as Philip also formed small circles and mingled excitedly.

People like Philip who came in wearing casual clothes attracted the attention of many people.

The prelude to the antique auction was a buffet. As Philip did not have dinner yet, he went to the buffet area and took a plate. He ate while watching the crowd around him.

As he was quietly filling his stomach, a voice of surprise suddenly came from beside him. "Philip Clarke?"

Such a soft voice made people tingle all over. Philip turned to look at Vivi Joo, who was full of surprise. He could not help but laugh. "Hey, Miss Joo. Why do you have time to visit our little town? Did you fight with my cousin?"

Seeing Philip, Vivi could not help but blush slightly. She rolled her eyes at him and said coquettishly, "Will you die if you don't mention him? I've never seen such a straightforward man!"

Philip chuckled and said nothing.

Vivi blinked her big curious eyes and stared at Philip. She stepped forward, took Philip's arm, and asked with a smile, "Philip, you still owe me a favor. Why don't you talk to your second uncle and cancel the marriage between me and Ethan?"

Philip shrugged, pulled his arm away from Vivi's soft embrace, and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Joo. I can't help you with this matter. I think you and Ethan are a good match."

Hearing that, Vivi pouted, put her arms across her chest, glared viciously at Philip, and said, "Are you doing this on purpose? You're simply poking at my sore spot! I'm telling you, Philip, I'll marry no one else but you! I've already fallen for you! I don't care about that nerd Ethan Clarke!"

Pfft!

Philip almost choked on the cake he was eating upon hearing Vivi's words.

Was she trying to cheat on Ethan with him?