"You've fallen for me? Miss Joo, stop fooling around. I'm already married with two kids. If Old Master Joo finds out about this, he'll definitely come after me." Philip's expression was full of trepidation.

Vivi shook her head and said, "I don't care. I wonder who was the one who saw all of me in the hotel? You must bear responsibility for it!"
"Stop right there! You were the one who invited me. I didn't do it on purpose," Philip said helplessly.

Vivi stomped her foot in anger and rolled her eyes coquettishly at Philip. "You're a scumbag!"

Philip shrugged.

After standing for a while, Vivi suddenly asked, "Are you here for the auction too?"

Before Philip could answer, a cold sarcastic voice came from not far away.
"Hehe, what right does a small potato have to attend the auction here? Vivi, since when did you know such a loser?"

It was a woman with an icy face. Her arms were across her chest and she were high heels with a tightfitting backless red dress that showed off her figure perfectly. Her appearance instantly attracted everyone's attention.

## A goddess.

The woman approached and looked at Philip disdainfully before asking Vivi with a mocking smile, "Vivi, you didn't run away from home and escape from marriage because of this loser, did you? What's wrong with Ethan Clarke? I heard that he's from a big and powerful family!"

Then, the woman sized Philip up and said coldly, "Loser, I advise you to stay away from Vivi. The plot of a poor boy being fancied by a rich girl only exists in fiction, not in reality!"

Vivi was a little anxious. She pulled the woman's delicate arm and whispered, "Heidi, don't say that about him. He's not a loser. He's actually..."
"What? You useless girl! If your family's old master hadn't asked me to watch over you, I wouldn't be bothered at all!"

Heidi glared at Vivi and said, "In the future, stay away from such losers from the bottom of society!"

Looking at this elegant and arrogant woman, Philip retracted his smile and said lightly, "Miss, I don't seem to have provoked you, right? There's no need to scorn and ridicule me like this. Besides, the relationship between me and Vivi Joo seems to have nothing to do with you, right?"
"Damn it!"

Heidi Denver was taken aback. She frowned and said to Philip coldly, "Loser, what did you say? Vivi is my good friend. I won't allow her to have contact with a poor boy like you!"

Heidi was very angry. No one had ever spoken to her like this before!
"Hehe..." Philip laughed and said, "Do I look like a poor boy to you?"

## "Of course!"

Heidi sneered, "What? Are you trying to tell me that you're some rich young master? Hehe, what a joke! Why don't you open your eyes and take a look at the people who are here tonight and the clothes they're wearing? And just look at you! You're wearing cheap stuff from your head to your toes. They're probably not even worth a few bucks! Someone like you isn't even qualified to lick my shoes!"

Heidi cursed happily, not noticing the chill in Philip's eyes.

If this were in the past, Philip might just smile slightly and not bother. However, as the new Clarke family head, Philip felt he had to maintain his dignity.

## Hence...

Smack!

Philip raised his hand and slapped Heidi across the face. He said coldly, "This slap is a warning to you for disrespecting others! If you dare to bark again, I can kick you out of here today!"

## Chapter 2322

Vivi was flabbergasted at this scene!

At that moment, she stared at Philip with wide eyes full of disbelief. However, she calmed down in a flash. After all, Philip was the new Clarke family's patriarch. The Joo family had already received the notice.

In the hall, other chattering guests heard the slap and looked sideways. When they saw Heidi Denver being slapped in public by an unfamiliar man, everyone was dumbfounded!

She was the daughter of the Denver family in Golden City. Her status was high and noble. Her family was a combat group force in the country!

Was that man crazy?

How dare he slap Heidi Denver?!

A disaster was about to happen!
"Ah!"

Heidi cried and clutched her red cheek, her eyes full of surprise and shock. After getting hit, she came back to her senses. She stared at Philip hysterically and shouted frantically, "You! How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? I belong to Golden City's Denver..."

Smack!

Philip smoothly slapped her again!

## "How noisy!"

Philip said coldly, "I don't care who you are or what your family does. One must learn to respect others."

Heidi exploded in anger. Both her cheeks were red and slightly swollen!
"Argh! Damn you! I'm going to shred you into pieces! Mark my words! I'll make you pay for it, you loser!" Heidi screamed, turned around, and ran away in a rage.

Vivi shook her head helplessly, glanced at Philip who looked indifferent, and said, "Philip, why did you do that? She's the daughter of the Denver family, after all. If you provoke the Denver family like this, it won't do you any good, right?"

Philip chuckled and said, "It's just the Denver family. I dare them to kick up a fuss."

Vivi shrugged and continued chatting with Philip. She had some snacks as well and asked Philip why he came here.

Not far away, several men and women gathered together and gossiped about what had just happened. Obviously, Philip and Vivi had become the focus of the hall.
"Is that Vivi Joo's new boyfriend? How could he be so fierce? He even dared to hit Heidi Denver."
"Hehe, I think he's an idiot who's just acting tough in front of Vivi! Just wait. Heidi Denver is a notorious demon girl. That dude is dead today!"
"I think so too. Isn't it rumored that Vivi ran away to escape from her marriage? Is it because of him?"

It was an amazing spectacle when several girls gathered to gossip.
"Interesting. I heard that Vivi's fiancé is the second young master of the Clarke family. Do you know this Clarke family?"
"Not sure, I've never heard of them. If they could marry the Joo family, they shouldn't be a small family. However, among the eight major families, not one is a Clarke. Could it be a hidden family?"

The oldest one among them, a beautiful woman wearing a black low-cut evening dress with a lady's bun, said in wonder.
"That kid doesn't look very impressive either. Why would Vivi take a fancy to him?"
"He looks like a kid from a small county. Maybe Vivi wants to try something new? Shall we make a bet? Heidi will definitely tear that kid alive in a while."
"Do we even need to bet on this? According to Heidi's temper, it's good enough if she doesn't tear this place apart."

Several people laughed coldly. In their opinion, Philip was doomed tonight.

## Chapter 2323

Meanwhile, Heidi had already walked out of Spruce Villa in a huff. Standing at the door, her face was full of chills. She angrily took out her phone, dialed her big brother's number, and cried out, "Brother! I was beaten by a bastard! You have to come here and fix things for me!"

On the other end of the phone, a calm and steady voice was heard, but it was filled with chills and anger. He asked, "Who dares to make a move on you?"
"I don't know him! He should be one of Vivi's new boyfriends. He's just an ignorant bastard!" Heidi cried so much that her makeup was running.
"Okay, I got it. l'll be there in a minute! Whoever dares to make a move on my sister, l'll show him the taste of death!"

The call ended.

Heidi's face was full of hatred as she turned her head to look in the direction of the brightly lit hall of Spruce Villa. She said resentfully, "Poor loser, you're dead!"

About ten minutes later, outside Spruce Villa, seven or eight jeeps with combat plates stopped at the entrance like a hurricane. Soon, more than a dozen fully-armed warriors in green jumped out of the vehicles!

Those wealthy families and guests nearby avoided them like the plague. That was because this group of people exuded such strong killing intent and auras of warriors. No one dared to get near them.

Then, the door of the jeep at the front was opened. The first thing that came into view was a pair of black combat boots, followed by a man dressed in a tiger stripe camo uniform. He had a pistol on his waist and a combat beret with golden stars on the brim. The man had a burly figure and a commanding demeanor so imposing that no one dared to get within three meters close of him.

Thud!

His combat boots stepped on the ground. His cold eyes that were like blades looked at the gorgeous villa in front of him, then at Heidi who ran over with an aggrieved expression.
"Brother! You must do something. Just look at me. My face is all swollen." At this moment, Heidi acted like a little bird that had found something to rely on. She pulled the arm of the man in combat uniform while sulking.

The man in combat uniform gently touched Heidi's cheek, his icy eyes reflecting a biting killing intent. He said, "I'll do something about this."

After saying that, a biting chill surged from within him. With more than a dozen fully armed soldiers, he walked toward the main hall of Spruce Villa.

With a smug smile on her face, Heidi quickly followed.

Meanwhile, in the main hall, the news about Heidi being slapped by Philip just now had spread among the many circles of the rich young kids.

Philip was now the focus of attention wherever he went.
"Who the hell is that kid? Doesn't he know what will happen if he offends Heidi Denver? How dare he stay here?"
"I don't know him. His face looks unfamiliar. But I think there'll be a good show next. Let's just wait and see."
"Looking at Vivi, the two seem to be quite close. Are they really in a relationship?"

A group of people was very curious because Vivi was together with Philip, talking and laughing. They paid no heed to other people's gazes at all. However, a local rich young man soon recognized Philip.
"Hehe, I know this kid. Everyone has heard of the Johnston family's Beacon Group, right? The one with a goddess-level chairwoman. He's Wynn Johnston's kept husband."
"Holy sh*t?! Really? A kept husband is actually hooking up with the young lady of the Joo family?! This guy really has the moves. Did he secretly study a book called 'How To Please A Rich Woman'?"
"Who cares who he is? I just know that this guy has offended the daughter of the Denver family. He's dead for sure! If you don't believe me, just wait and see."

A group of people chattered incessantly. Many people saw that Philip and Vivi were very close. They were talking and laughing away. This sight made the rest of them angry and even jealous. Many rich kids here were interested in Vivi, but unfortunately, when they approached her, she just ignored them.

Could it be that the rich kids present could not compare to a useless kept husband?

Chapter 2324

At this time, in the middle of the party, a group of important people in the circle gathered to mingle.

Liam Johnston followed behind a dignified middle-aged man and watched with a smile as he kept introducing him to one big name after another. These people might be insignificant in the country or even the greater south area, but in Riverdale, they were the big shots in various industries.

Suddenly, he saw Lynn constantly winking at him from the side.

Liam spoke to the middle-aged man in front of him before he walked over and asked, "What's wrong? Can't you see I'm talking to some big shots about business?"
"Liam, I went to get some food just now and saw Philip over there," Lynn quickly said.
"Philip?"

Liam's eyes narrowed, and he could not help but wonder aloud, "How did he get in? I don't think anyone from Beacon Group was invited to the antique auction tonight, right?"
"Do you think he's here to meet people and wants to compete with us?" Lynn said nervously.
"That... Isn't impossible."

Liam nodded, and his face darkened. He looked at the time and said, "Wynn should be in contact with Willy Fadden by now, and Philip is here. Are the two of them working on all angles?"

Liam's face was grave. If Wynn reached an agreement with Willy Fadden and Philip got to know several business partners here, things would be a bit tricky.
"What should we do?" Lynn asked.

Liam pondered for a moment and said, "Go and keep an eye on Philip. I'll take care of things on my side and go there right away."

Lynn nodded, turned around, and left.

Liam's eyes were cold, and he immediately took out his phone. He called the leader of a group of foreign supernatural beings that he had arranged and said, "Heinz, I want you to keep a close eye on Wynn. There can't be any mistakes!"
"Young Master Liam, with us here, there's no problem at all! We're just dealing with some ordinary people!"

An arrogant voice was heard on the other end of the call.

Back to the group of rich kids. A woman with a good figure smugly looked at the group chatting and said, "Here it comes! Someone saw Titus Denver at the door!"

Titus Denver?!

Everyone was stunned, full of fear and dread!

He was the most powerful and ruthless younger generation of the Denver family. Titus Denver had a great reputation in the Northfrost warzone!

He was the next family head of the Denver family in Golden City. Moreover, it was said that Titus had already entered the Supreme Training Camp and was one of the five most promising candidates to inherit the position as Northfrost Supreme!

His future was limitless! He was definitely a tough guy!

Who would have thought that Titus would appear here?!
"Look, is that Titus Denver? He came so fast!" Suddenly, a woman looked in the direction of the main hall's entrance and exclaimed.

A group of people looked over and saw a sturdy man in a tiger stripe camo uniform walk through the door with a stern chill on his face. He had a dozen warriors following him.

## Chapter 2325

Seeing a group of fully armed soldiers suddenly barging into the main hall, everyone quickly dispersed to the sides for fear of trouble.

Lynn hid in the crowd and sneered, "We can look forward to a good show now."

Other onlookers also burst out in whispered discussions.
"Is that the young master of the Denver family? Didn't he get into a special training camp?"
"I don't know. He actually appeared here. That kid is dead this time!"
"Titus Denver is one of the five candidates for the Northfrost Supreme. For such a person to appear here, even the mayor of Riverdale must be respectful."

Listening to the chatter in the crowd, Heidi Denver, who was beaten earlier, followed behind her big brother with a cold face. They walked up to Philip and Vivi, who were laughing and joking. She raised a finger, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "Brother, it's him! That's the bastard who hit me just now! I want to slap him a hundred times in front of everyone! And I want him to kneel down and apologize to me!"

After saying that, Heidi stared at Philip with a cold face and biting hatred in her eyes.

At this moment, Philip and Vivi finally noticed the arrival of Titus and the others.

When Vivi saw Titus, her expression changed. She whispered, "Titus."

At the same time, she looked at Philip worriedly. 'Oh no!'

Titus was here. He was a tough one!

Although Vivi knew of Philip's identity and status, could Philip beat Titus?

He was a future supreme candidate.

Heidi also quickly said to Vivi, "Vivi, come here! Why are you still standing with that loser?"

Vivi pursed her lips and said, "Heidi, he's actually..."

Before Vivi could finish speaking, Titus glared at her coldly. He then looked at the indifferent Philip and asked coldly, "Did you hit my sister?"

Philip smiled faintly.

He had some impression of Titus Denver. When he was training with the Dragon Warriors with Reed Williams before, he had heard of Titus' great name in the Northfrost warzone. However, they had never met.
"Yes." Philip nodded, his attitude indifferent.

Titus frowned. This was the first time someone dared to behave like this in front of him.

The other party did not seem afraid of him at all. In the past, as long as he stood there, everyone else would tremble. It was because the killing aura and cold intent on his body were too strong!
"Very good. You dare to admit your mistake. In front of me, no one can bully my sister. Now, I want you to kneel down and apologize to my sister. Accept her punishment for you. What do you say?"

Titus also said coldly with cold intent rising from his body. This cold intent made everyone in the hall shiver slightly. Titus exuded such a strong presence that others could not help but want to worship him.

Heidi stood beside Titus, pointed at Philip, and said with a sneer, "Hmph, why don't you hurry up and apologize to me on your knees? As I said just now, you'll die for hitting me! I must beat you to death!"

Seeing this scene, Vivi was also anxious and hurriedly shouted, "Titus, this is a misunderstanding. Philip didn't do it on purpose. It was Heidi's fault. Besides..."
"Vivi Joo! Why are you speaking on behalf of this loser? Do you still consider me your best friend?"

Heidi was anxious as she glared at Vivi and shouted.

This was infuriating! This damn girl was siding with outsiders!

## Chapter 2326

Vivi pursed her lips and wanted to continue when Titus said coldly, "That's enough! Vivi, on the account that you're Old Master Joo's granddaughter, I won't pursue this matter with you. But you can't defend this person!"

With that said, Titus glared coldly at Philip and said, "I'Il give you one minute to think about it. Get down on your knees and accept my sister's punishment for you, so that you can still leave here alive. If you refuse to yield or want to resist, you'll disappear from this world."

After saying that, the group of men in combat uniform behind Titus stared at Philip coldly. As long as the boss gave an order, they would kill this man in front of them who bullied the boss' sister!

Philip smiled, glanced at Titus and Heidi, and asked, "I understand your eagerness to protect your sister, but Young Master Denver, before you mete out the punishment, shouldn't you first figure out what's right or wrong?"

Titus sneered and said, "In my eyes, there is no right or wrong. You hit my sister, so my sister will punish you. It's fair."
"Fair?" Philip smiled and glanced coldly at Titus and the men behind him. He said, "The Denver family is still too arrogant. After so many years, why do you still not know how to restrain yourselves?"

Hearing this, Titus frowned and said, "You have no right to speak about the Denver family!"

With that said, Titus kicked out at Philip's knee with killing intent and a gust of wind! This kick was so powerful that an ordinary person would suffer broken kneecaps and knee! on the spot!

The onlookers at the scene covered their mouths and widened their eyes.
"That kid is dead! Titus has made his move. He'll be crippled even if he doesn't die!"
"Hehe, a brat who is nothing dares to oppose the Denver family. He's really out of his depth!"
"Judging from Titus' expression, he's going to kill that guy."

However, the next scene left everyone stunned...

Titus' kick fell short. Philip merely took half a step back and dodged Titus' kick.

Titus' face darkened immediately as a trace of doubt and suspicion flashed in the corner of his eyes.

This guy had some skills!
"I didn't expect you to have some skills, but in front of me, everything is in vain!"

Titus shouted imposingly before punching Philip's chest!

The average person would fall to the ground with this punch. They would not be able to get up for a while. In a more serious situation, it would cause instant death. However, a more shocking scene happened again!

Philip merely smiled indifferently, raised his hand, and grabbed Titus' punch. The fist and the palm made a creaking sound.

The atmosphere in the main hall quickly cooled down!

Everyone gasped. They could not believe that this kid named Philip Clarke actually blocked two consecutive moves from Titus.

Lynn, who was standing in the crowd, was also full of shock at the moment. However, when she thought of Philip's skills in the past, she seemed to realize something. However, soon, a sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth. She thought to herself, 'Philip, you're dead! Who are you that you think you can mess with the Denver family?'

On this side, Titus' eyes were full of chills. With a frown, he punched out and roared, "You're seeking death!"

As soon as he said that, Titus' punch struck out and knocked Philip back half a step.

Philip's eyes widened as he looked at Titus, whose face was full of anger. He made an inward judgment.

Interesting. This Titus Denver actually had the strength of the fourth zone. No wonder he could become one of the five candidates for the Northfrost Supreme!

However, in front of Philip, such strength was just child's play.

Meanwhile, the shock on Titus' face was more obvious than Philip's. However, he tried to tone it down.
'This guy was actually not sent flying under my punch! In that case, it could only mean that this guy is also a supernatural being or a door disciple!'

His strength should be in the third zone and above. It should not exceed the fourth zone. Thus, Titus did not take him too seriously.

Within the boundaries of the fourth zone, his strength was basically invincible. It was because the potential he developed was physical art and fighting art. His explosive power was very strong just like a humanoid tyrannosaurus!

Generally, those who trained in energy attributes and material rules would fall one step short when they encountered someone like Titus who trained in physical arts. Perhaps a long-ranged attack might pose some problems for Titus. However, if it was a rage within a ten-meter radius, physical skills were unbeatable. This was a recognized standard in the disciple world.
"Hehe, kid, I didn't expect you to have some strength. But this level isn't enough for me! I advise you to kneel down and apologize to my sister immediately before I get angry! Otherwise, I can't guarantee what will happen next."

Titus withdrew his fist, his eyes as cold as a blade. He craned his neck at the same time, making a creaking sound.

Inside the main hall, everyone was dumbfounded.

It seemed that Titus was about to get serious. The dozen or so soldiers in combat uniform behind Titus immediately cleared the scene.

Soon, a large space was vacated for Titus and Philip.

Everyone was chased to the sides. Many people took out their phones, ready to record the scene. However, their phones were quickly confiscated by those men in combat uniforms.

After all, a character like Titus Denver had to hide his identity and could not be easily exposed to the eyes of the world. Otherwise, it would attract enemies.

At the scene, Titus took off his tiger stripe uniform. His strong muscles were exposed to everyone's sight. That burly figure and explosive muscles made many girls scream on the spot.

Too manly!

This was the kind of guy worthy to be a man!

Many girls began to stare at Titus with bright eyes and cheered with their arms raised, "Young Master Titus, go for it! Down with that bastard!"
"Go, go, go! Young Master Denver!"

Even many guys started to cheer for Titus at this moment!

After all, they did not want to offend someone of Titus' identity and status. When should they cheer if not now?

Philip looked at Titus, who was on the opposite side, with a calm expression. He swept his gaze past the crowd of cheering onlookers as well.

Titus smiled faintly as he walked around the arena. Then, be tapped the floor with his feet, jumping up and down while posing with different fighting stances. He kept shaking his body from side to side as if he was warming up.

To Philip, these were merely pretentious actions. From an outsider's point of view, Titus' actions were simply too cool and dashing.

Many girls fainted from that sight!

Titus hooked his fingers and said to Philip, "Kid, just take your best shot. As long as you can survive three moves under my hands, I'll let you go. How about it?"

While saying that, Titus smirked.

Three moves? No one could survive even one move!

By mentioning three moves, he was just displaying his graciousness.
"As expected of Young Master Denver. Such gallantry is incomparable!"
"Boy, I advise you to quickly apologize to Young Master Titus and Miss Heidi. Don't try to be a hero! No one can last more than three moves under Young Master Titus!"
"If you don't want to die, just kneel and apologize. It's not shameful to bow down. Your life is more important."

Hearing everyone's persuasions, Philip did not have any emotional fluctuations.

On the side, Vivi Joo was a little anxious. After all, Philip only provoked Heidi because of her. She looked at Philip before saying to Titus, "Titus, can you forget about this matter on my account? I'll apologize on his behalf for what happened to Heidi."
"Don't even think about it! "

Heidi, who had been sneering on the side, heard that Vivi was going to stand up for Philip. She immediately stood up and shouted, "Vivi, don't be confused! Why are you defending a useless bastard like him? Later, you'll see him kneel and apologize to me! At that time, you'll know that some men are unreliable!"

While saying that, Heidi was full of sneers. It was really gratifying to see her big brother stand up for her!

That damned bastard should just wait to get killed!

Lynn, who was standing in the crowd, watched this scene with a sneer and kept taking videos for Liam.

At this moment, Liam had left this place and headed to the hotel where Wynn was entertaining Willy Fadden. That was his main focus.

## Chapter 2328

At the entrance of Harbor Hotel, Liam had just gotten out of his Porsche when he saw a bunch of short videos sent to him by Lynn.

After clicking on them, Liam was full of sneers. Even God was on his side!

Philip was simply too pretentious. He thought so highly of himself just because he had some money and strength. Now that he had bumped into a big shot like the Denver family, it was simply like an egg hitting against a stone. He was doomed for sure!

After replying to Lynn, Liam tugged on his suit jacket and raised his eyebrows. He looked at the glorious Harbor Hotel in front of him. Then, he walked toward the main entrance of the hotel. Two bearded and burly foreigners stood guard at the entrance. Liam stepped forward with a smile on his face and asked, "How is it? Is everyone inside?"

One of the foreigners with a hooked nose smiled and said confidently, "Young Master Johnston, don't worry. No one can escape with us around! Our boss is eating in the private room inside."

Liam nodded and followed the foreigner through the main hall before arriving at a private room.

The room was not big, but the table was full of food and wine.

A sturdy-looking foreigner with a bald head and beard was wearing a black jacket. He carried a dagger on his waist, and at this moment, he was gorging on the food.
"Hey, Young Master Johnston. You're just in time to eat with me. The food here is simply delicious. I love it! However, this local gin is not to my taste. I still prefer our vodka!"

The foreigner looked at Liam with a smile on his face.

Liam stepped forward and sat down. He looked at the foreigner whose mouth was stuffed with food and said, "Heinz, how's the preparation?"

That foreigner threw away the pork knuckle and wiped his greasy hands. He got up, pointed his finger to the top, and said with a smile, "It's all upstairs, Young Master Johnston. You don't have to worry. With me here, no one can leave this hotel."

Liam nodded in satisfaction, got up, and hugged the foreigner.

Back to Philip's side.

At this moment, Titus was hyping himself up to the max. He circled around Philip with nimble steps, constantly mock-punching to harass Philip. He was just like a cat playing with its food.

This scene also made many people in the hall laugh out loud.

Philip, on the other hand, looked at Titus indifferently. Then, in everyone's stunned eyes, Philip gave Titus a thumbs-down gesture!

Hiss! This guy was really not afraid of death!

Seeing this, Titus quickly punched out. That punch carried vigor and formed a one-inch wind blade.

An ordinary person would have been sent flying with this punch. However, a glint flashed in Philip's eyes and Titus' movements slowed down in his vision.
"Too slow!"

Philip simply said this and backed away a little sideways. At the same time, he punched out at Titus' armpit. His punch also carried a gust of wind!

Bang!

The expected scene of Philip being sent flying away by Titus did not happen. Instead, Titus staggered several steps back while constantly shaking his right arm. He looked at Philip with a hint of suspicion in his eyes and said, "Interesting. It seems that you're not a simple person."

After saying that, Titus stretched his neck and shook his arms for a while. Then, he stomped on the floor with both feet before making a roundhouse kick aimed steadily and viciously at Philip's neck.

This kick contained a thousand pounds of force. Even an elephant could be killed by this kick. Moreover, it was incredibly fast!

In the eyes of ordinary people, they could not see what Titus had done.

Pop!

In the air, an explosion sounded like a sonic boom. However, everyone only saw Philip's grim face as he grabbed hold of Titus' foot with his left hand. Moreover, Philip's left hand was still exerting force!

The crunching sound of the leather boots being squeezed could be heard.

This scene was fully displayed in front of everyone's eyes.

Titus frowned and stomped his left leg on the floor to jump up in midair, he flipped over and kicked out at Philip's chest with his other leg. However, a scene that shocked everyone happened!

## Bang!

An explosion!

Titus flew back from the air as if he was bounced off by a huge force. He fell and crashed heavily into a side pillar!

## Boom!

The pillar collapsed!

Instantly, the crowd in the main hall scattered. Everyone ran around like crazy and screams could be heard. Then, in the eyes of everyone, Philip lightly dusted off his chest. He said, "That's all to your strength? I was even wondering how powerful you could be. In that case, I'll give you three moves. If you can survive three moves under me, l'll let you leave. How about it?"

## Arrogant!

Domineering!

Chapter 2329

Philip's words were extremely domineering. He simply repeated the words Titus had said to him earlier!

At this moment, all the onlookers hiding in the corners of the main hall were surprised. The scene where Philip knocked Titus away with a single move made them unable to retum to their senses.

This was impossible!

How could a useless loser be so powerful?

On the side, the dozen or so guards in combat uniform who cleared the scene just now had strange looks on their faces upon seeing their boss being beaten by one move. They glared at Philip ferociously and immediately raised their guns, pulling the bolts!

Suddenly, the atmosphere became extremely tense!

Philip's cold gaze swept over the room imposingly. "Hehe, comparing firepower?" Philip said coldly.

At this time, Titus stood up from the floor and shouted solemnly, "Put your guns away! He's my opponent. I want to defeat him with my own hands!"

Titus lowered his head and clenched his fists tightly. The muscles and veins on his body quickly protruded like a humanoid tyrannosaurus!

With his one command, the guards in combat uniforms stepped back to form an open space.

Titus abruptly raised his eyebrows, revealing his scarlet eyes. He stared fixedly at Philip. A beast-like growl came out of his throat as he said, "Very good! You're the first enemy l've encountered, but you'll also be the last! You've completely pissed me off now! In that case, your life ends here!"

With that said, an invisible wave of cold intent surged from Titus' body.

Then... Boom!

## A loud explosion!


#### Abstract

A black shadow flashed across everyone's eyes. Then, Titus' explosive punch had already slammed into Philip's face. This fist carried a wind that made the muscles hurt. However, Philip also threw a punch!


## Boom!

The fists collided with such a huge impact that Titus was knocked back several steps before he could stop himself. Titus frowned. He never expected his full-frontal attack to be diffused by Philip so easily.

Philip had the strength of the fourth zone. Moreover, it was on par with Titus. However, he was trained in physical art and was invincible compared to someone of the same zone.

Thus, Titus changed his attack posture and rushed forward. One after another, deadly killing moves were aimed at Philip's vital parts. Due to the usage of physical art, it looked just like an ordinary fight in the eyes of everyone else. However, no one knew that every punch and kick from Titus was enough to kill a full-grown elephant!

## Bang!

Just when everyone was dazzled by Titus' deadly attacks, a figure flew up from the field and was kicked away!

The figure hit a wall so hard that the entire wall cracked.

Then, under the incredulous gaze of everyone, they saw that the one left standing in the field was Philip. He did not even take two steps away from his previous spot.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped aloud. Strong! He was simply too powerful!

Titus Denver was one of the future Northfrost Supreme candidates, but in front of Philip, he could not fight back at all. He could only receive a bashing!

Everyone felt chills go up to their necks. It was because they had all insulted Philip just now.

Chapter 2330
Philip's cold gaze swept over the crowd, and everyone averted their eyes for fear of being noticed.

Heidi also stared dumbfoundedly at Titus who had fallen to the floor and could not get up. Her legs went weak with panic. Even her big brother had lost. What should she do now?
"Go! Take him down for me! How dare this villain beat up the future supreme 'til he's so seriously injured?!" Heidi shouted immediately, her face full of panic and anger.

Instantly, more than a dozen guards in combat uniforms raised their guns took aim at Philip again. However, at this moment, a cold voice came from the door.
"Outrageous! Who dares to do this to my distinguished guest?"

Everyone followed the voice to the direction of the door and saw a woman in a long black backless dress elegantly walking in. Her face was cold. This woman was very imposing. She was followed by four bodyguards in white suits. They all wore sunglasses and had a black tattoo of a skull on their necks.

She walked in and swept a glance over the crowd before her eyes fell coldly on Heidi, as well as the guards in combat uniforms who had their guns raised.
"What are you doing, causing such a scene at my party? Heidi Denver, have I been too kind to you?"

Yana Young reprimanded coldly.

When Heidi saw Yana walking out, her heart skipped a beat. However, she was unwilling to back down and quickly replied, "Boss Young, although you're hosting this auction, this reckless guy dared to hit me in front of so many people. He has also injured my eldest brother. I must teach him a good lesson! Otherwise, everyone will think that the Denver family of Golden City is a pushover!"

Smack!

Yana slapped Heidi on the face and said, "Do you think someone like you is worthy of shouting at him? You even dare to teach him a lesson? Do you know who he is?"

Heidi was stunned by this slap!

She stared at Yana with confusion and anger. She said angrily, "Yana Young, even if you're the blueeyed girl beside the Alliance Master, you have no right to make a move on me! I'm the young lady of
the Denver family of Golden City. My status is nobler than yours! Besides, who can he be? He's just a bastard who can fight!"
"Haha..." Yana snorted and said, "The Denver family of Golden City is very mighty, indeed. If you're indignant, you can go back and tell your father about this. Ask him if he dares to do anything to me! Besides, if he's a bastard, then your Denver family is not even an ant!"

After saying that, Yana waved her hand, turned around, and quickly stepped forward. She walked to Philip, bowed slightly, and said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry. It was my poor arrangement that caused such a misunderstanding."

Philip glanced at Yana indifferently and said, "Boss Young, make sure this doesn't happen again!"

Yana nodded quickly. She turned around, glanced at Titus who was lying on the floor, and said to the bodyguard behind her, "Send him back and tell the Denver family of Golden City not to find trouble with Mr. Clarke. Otherwise, they have to bear the consequences!"

With that said, the two bodyguards in white suits dragged Titus up from the floor and took him out.

Heidi stomped her feet angrily, turned around, and ran out. She must seek revenge for this. She must tell her father immediately!

Here, the crowd was still in shock.

She was the host of tonight's antique auction. She was said to be the blue-eyed girl next to the Alliance Master. At this moment, she actually treated that young man so respectfully.

Crazy!

Lynn was also stunned and quickly sent a message to Liam.
"Mr. Clarke, please come with me to the inner hall." Yana made an inviting gesture.

## Chapter 2331

Philip nodded and followed Yana into the inner hall. After he left, the main hall exploded with discussions!

Holy shit!

Who the hell was that kid?

Even the blue-eyed girl next to the Alliance Master had to treat him with such respect!

Everyone had made the wrong judgment. Vivi Joo, who was among the crowd, also became the object of everyone's attention. Many children of wealthy families gathered around, wanting to inquire about Philip's identity.

Vivi merely smiled, said a few words briefly, and left. These people were really good at smelling blood.

Back to Philip. He followed Yana into the inner hall and sat down in a private room.
"Young Master Clarke, I apologize again for what just happened." Yana stood in front of Philip, bent down 90 degrees, and apologized.

Philip looked at the mature woman in front of him and said with a chuckle, "Boss Young, I know exactly who you are. You don't have to put on this show in front of me. My purpose here is the clue to the Multidew Herb. I won't ask about anything else."

Yana's shapely eyebrows wrinkled slightly. She did not show the slightest anger at Philip's words but smiled slightly and said, "Young Master Clarke, please wait for a moment. I don't think you'll be interested in the auction outside right now, so please take a rest here first. When it's time for the Multidew Herb, l'll inform you."

Philip nodded and did not say anything. He sat on the sofa, took out his phone, and sent a text message to Wynn, [Wynnie, what are you doing?].

Yana was also wise enough to exit the private room.

Wynn was having dinner with Willy Fadden in a luxurious private room of the Harbor Hotel.

At the dinner table, Willy Fadden, a middle-aged man with a fat head and big ears, was smiling suggestively. He thought that Beacon Group was good enough seeing as they had a beauty like Mindy Scott, but he did not expect the chairwoman of Beacon Group to be even more beautiful and charming!

Moreover, upon inquiring, she was a young married woman too! This was exactly in line with Willy's taste. It was said that those with experience were the best.

Willy sat on the main seat while his eyes constantly roved over Wynn's and Mindy's bodies. No matter what, he must get these two little beauties into his room tonight.
"Madam Johnston, it pains me to say this, but your terms aren't very good. You must know that my company is a well-known enterprise in the country! In the entire south of Penhart, I have $70 \%$ of the business channels in my hands! Moreover, I've cooperated with several foreign listed companies. If Beacon Group wants to enter the foreign market, they can't do it without my help."

Willy had drunk too much and his face was flushed red. It was full of conspiring smiles.

Wynn sat across from him and said with a smile, "Mr. Fadden, I understand everything you said. Otherwise, I wouldn't be thinking of working with your company. It's just that the distribution of profits in the contract terms, 60:40, is already our limit. That's because the research and development of this medicine are our efforts. As you know, any drug on the market requires long- term research and huge capital investment. 60:40 is really the best profit distribution we can offer."

60:40 was Wynn's bottom line. It was already a concession made after amending the contract once.

However, Willy tried to get the lion's share by suggesting 40:60 of profit distribution.

This made Mindy annoyed and led to the current circumstances where Wynn accompanied her to meet Willy.

## Chapter 2332

"Madam Johnston, my offer still stands at 60 to me and 40 to you. This is also my bottom line. If we can't agree to this, we don't have to discuss cooperation any further. After all, Martin Pharmaceutical is waiting to cooperate with us. Why don't you think about it carefully?"

A fox-like smile bloomed at the corner of Willy's mouth as he picked up the glass of red wine on the table. He swayed it slightly in his hand and took a sip. Wynn's beautiful brows twitched. Just at this moment, she received a text message. It was from Philip.

Taking this opportunity, Wynn got up and said, "Mr. Fadden, excuse me. I need to return a call."

Willy smiled and said, "Please go ahead."

After saying that, his lecherous eyes fell on Mindy. Mindy wanted to go out too, but if she did, it would not be respectful to Willy. Hence, she endured Willy's lecherous eyes and remained seated.

Wynn left the private room and saw three foreigners standing in the corridor. They were seemingly looking at their room. However, she did not think much about it. She dialed Philip's phone, walked to the side, and asked, "What's up?"

Philip was a little excited at suddenly receiving a call from Wynn. He quickly asked, "I just wanted to find out what you're doing. I miss you already."

It was said that sweet talk could make a woman happy and ease the tension.

Wynn's brows relaxed slightly. She had been treating Philip coldly these days. After all, she had to sort out some things and make some decisions on her own.
"I'm having a business meeting. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up," Wynn said mildly, but her heart was a little touched.

Philip was taken and quickly asked, "What business? Is there any difficulty? You haven't been looking too good these days. Do you need my help?"

Wynn said, "No, I can handle it. " After saying this, Wynn ended the call.

She crossed her arms and frowned. To be honest, she knew that as long as Philip took action, there was nothing that could not be solved. Moreover, based on Philip's temper and the wealth of the Clarke family, it would be no problem to acquire Fadden's company and let Beacon Group develop globally to become one of the top listed companies in the world. However, Wynn did not want to do that.

She wanted to rely on herself and prove herself!

In the past, Philip was just a poor boy who had nothing. Now, he was the family head of an affluent family. She felt that the gap between her and Philip was too big. Although she held the title of the young madam of the Clarke family, it was given by others and not earned by her.

After thinking about it, Wynn turned around and walked on her high heels to the private room. As she passed the doorway of the private room, Wynn finally noticed the few foreign men smoking and chatting in the corridor.

They even whistled at Wynn.

Wynn frowned but did not take it seriously. She pushed open the door of the private room and walked in again.
"Mr. Fadden, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." Wynn smiled and sat down again.

Sitting across from her, Willy looked at Wynn's graceful figure and said with a smile, "It's okay. I just wonder if you've considered this matter carefully?"

Wynn smiled and said, "Mr. Fadden, this matter involves the interests of all shareholders of the company, so I need to go back and hold a meeting to discuss with them."

Willy nodded and smiled. He got up, walked to Wynn's side, and put his lecherous hands on Wynn's shoulders. He leaned close to Wynn's ear and said, "Madam Johnston, there's no need to go through so much trouble. As long as you and your assistant can make me happy tonight, 60 to you and 40 to me is just a piece of cake. It's not a big deal if I make less money. How about it?"

Wynn was a little uncomfortable and got up. She got away from Willy's lecherous hands. She raised her glass and said with a smile, "Mr. Fadden, let me propose a toast to you. About the cooperation, I have to go back and discuss it."

Willy frowned and did not accept the glass in Wynn's hand but said coldly, "What? Are you looking down on me? My company controls $\mathbf{7 0 \%}$ of the market in the south of Penhart. Even foreign pharmaceutical companies, both import and export, have to go through me. Madam Johnston, I hope you don't turn down a helping hand. I'm trying to advise you with good intentions."

With that said, Willy snorted and returned to his seat with a cold expression on his face.

Wynn looked at Willy and said with a smile, "Mr. Fadden, don't be angry. I know the size and strength of your company, but this issue involves the profit distribution in the contract. I really need to go back and discuss it with the others."
"Hehehe..."

Willy frowned and said with a laugh, "Madam Johnston, it's not your first time out negotiating, right? I've heard a lot about you during my recent stay in Riverdale. Now that you've become the chairwoman of the board, don't you understand the rules of the business world? Besides, why are you acting chaste in front of me? I heard that you got all your previous cooperation and even your position as chairwoman by sleeping with others!"

While speaking, Willy tapped his fingers heavily on the tabletop.

Mindy could not listen to this anymore. She stood up, pointed at Willy, and shouted, "Willy Fadden, stop your bullshit! Madam Johnston isn't as dirty as you say! She got the position of chairwoman through her own efforts! The rumors outside are all nonsense!"

## "Nonsense?"

Willy laughed sarcastically and said, "I don't know if they're nonsense or not, but tonight, the two of you'd better not leave."

His meaning was very obvious. Willy had shed all pretenses. He had to have Wynn and Mindy tonight!
"You old pervert!" Mindy angrily pointed at Willy and cursed.

Willy looked indifferent and asked, "How about it, Madam Johnston? Have you considered it? As long as you keep me company tonight, it'll be 60:40. 60 to you, and 40 to me! Moreover, I can also introduce your company abroad. I'm sure you wouldn't refuse such generous conditions."

## Swoosh!

As a result, Wynn picked up the glass of red wine on the table and splashed the contents all over Willy's face.

## Boom!

The wine glass was smashed heavily on the table!
"You!" Willy exploded.

Wynn picked up her handbag and said, "I don't have to think about it. Thank you for your kindness. We shall meet again! Let's go!"

After saying that, Wynn turned around and was about to leave the private room with Mindy. However, just when the two were about to leave.

## Bang!

The door of the private room was pushed open from the outside!

At once, five or six sturdy foreign men barged in. Some had beards while others had tattoos on their bare heads. All of them wore leather jackets or vests.

This group of people was unusually burly, each about 1.8 or 1.9 meters tall!

As soon as they appeared, the burly foreign man who took the lead smiled at the frightened Wynn and Mindy. He asked, "Hehe, young ladies, where are you going?"

Seeing this, Wynn felt a little scared. She turned to look at Willy and shouted, "What do you want?"

Willy was also stunned and scared by the scene in front of him. He desperately shook his head and said, "How would I know? Don't you know them?"

Chapter 2334
Hearing that, Wynn seemed to realize something. She turned to look at these ferocious foreign men, forced a smile, and said, "Did you get the wrong private room?"
"No mistake. It's you all right, my dear cousin."

At this time, a cold male voice came from the direction of the door.

Liam Johnston, who was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, walked in with a cold face and a sneer. He had his hands in his trouser pockets.
"Liam?" Wynn frowned and said, "What do you want?"

Liam smiled and ignored Wynn. He turned to Willy who was sitting in the main seat and said with a bow, "Mr. Fadden, why don't you move to my private room?"

Willy was not a person who could not understand the situation. He frowned, put down the wine glass, got up, and left the private room. After Willy left, Liam turned to Wynn with a subtle smile. He sat in a chair and said, "Wynn, I'm here today just for one purpose. Martin Group wants to merge with Beacon Group and make Beacon Group our subsidiary. I've prepared the contract. As long as you sign it, you can leave safely."

After saying that, Liam snapped his fingers. A big foreign man pulled out a contract agreement and handed it to Wynn.

Wynn took the document, threw it on the table angrily, and shouted, "Liam Johnston, you've gone too far! Do you think l'll give in to you if you do this?"

Liam smiled, played with the knife and fork on the table with his fingers for a while, and said, "Wynn, don't be too angry. This matter is actually good for you too. We'll give you a portion of the shares. In the future, you only need to bring up your children and take care of your family. A woman's place is at home. Just leave the company to us. I've done the math for you. In this way, you'll have $\mathbf{5 0}$ million dollars from dividends every year, which is very good. You'll have fewer annoying problems to deal with too. Just take Willy Fadden as an example. As a woman, how can you deal with such an old fox? If you're forced into bed, it won't be good for you or Philip."

After saying that, Liam gestured toward the burly foreign man over there and said, "Let her sign it."

The burly man nodded, took out a pen, and walked up to Wynn. He shoved the pen into her hand and said coldly, "Sign it, or we'll immediately kidnap your two children and sell them abroad!"

Wynn panicked and held the pen in her hand. She was in a dilemma!

## Clatter!

She threw the pen away, stared at Liam coldly, and said, "Don't even think about it! If you dare to do anything to Mila and Nelson, Philip won't let you off!"

Smack!

Liam got up, slapped Wynn on the face, and yelled, "Wynn, you really don't know what's good for you! Are you counting on Philip to save you? Let me tell you, my people are on guard downstairs! Even if Philip sprouts wings and becomes Superman, he won't be able to come here! This world is not what you think it is!"

Meanwhile, after sitting for a while, Yana walked back into the room and said with a bow, "Young Master Clarke, the auction for the clue to the Multidew Herb has started. Please come with me."

Philip hummed and got up. However, Yana said, "Young Master Clarke, due to special reasons, please leave your phone here. Someone will take care of it."

Philip thought for a while and put his phone in the bag that was brought over by the female attendant on the side. Then, he turned around and followed Yana out.

At this time, the screen on Philip's phone lit up. It was a text message that read, "Phil, save the kids!"

## Chapter 2335

Philip followed Yana and arrived at a specific area in the inner hall. It was a large and luxurious private room with few people.

Philip looked around and saw four men with different expressions. They were all in their 50s.

Yana led Philip into the room and he instantly attracted the attention of the four people.

They looked at Philip with hostility before averting their eyes, no longer paying attention.

Yana stepped forward with a smile, led Philip to the seat, and introduced, "Everyone, this is Mr. Clarke. He's also here to participate in this auction for the clue to the Multidew Herb."

As soon as Yana finished speaking, a disdainful look crossed the face of a short and fat old man who had his arms folded over his chest. He looked away and said coldly, "Boss Young, those sitting here are not ordinary people. Don't bring in any Tom, Dick, and Harry. This kid looks very unfamiliar."

Then, another middle-aged man with a crewcut and an angular face agreed with a flash of gloom in his eyes. "Master Lowe is right. The people sitting in this room are the leaders of the hidden families of door disciples. I'm afraid it's not good for a kid with such an unfamiliar face to be here for our next event."
"Boss Young, it's better to ask this young man to leave. Even if he's a friend of yours, he shouldn't appear on such an occasion."

On one side, a dignified middle-aged man narrowed his eyes with a hint of coldness.

In the room, he was the one with the highest status.

As soon as he said that, the other three middle-aged men showed a hint of coldness in the corners of their eyes.

Yana smiled and bowed slightly to them while saying, "Gentlemen, this Mr. Clarke is a friend of mine who is also here to participate in the auction for the clue to the Multidew Herb. I hope you can accept this on my account."
"Hmph!"

With several snorts, the four middle-aged men stopped talking and just sat in the same position with indifferent faces. They chatted with each other, not paying attention to Philip who sat in one corner.

Seeing this scene, Philip smiled lightly without a word. However, he remembered what the man with the crewcut and angular face had said earlier. He asked Yana in a low voice, "Just now, he said that all of them are from hidden families of door disciples?"

Interesting.

There were indeed hidden families of door disciples.

Yana nodded and replied, "Yes, they're the core figures from the hidden families of door disciples, which are the Lowe family, the Stow family, the Cross family, and the Zen family. You should have an understanding of the door disciples, so l'll be direct. They're regular visitors to the second and third zones behind the Nonagon's door. Each family also has children studying or teaching in each zone. Generally, such a family will not appear in the secular world. After all, the impact is very wide, so they can only stay hidden."

Hearing that, Philip nodded silently. It was similar to what he had in mind.

After all, things like disciples and the Nonagon were too shocking and bizarre. They needed to be hidden. For this reason, Philip suddenly became interested in these hidden families of door disciples.

On this side, the short and fat middle-aged man who was hostile as soon as Philip entered the room, or Master Lowe as others addressed him, said disdainfully, "Hehe, so he's a mundane person who knows nothing. Boy, don't be too surprised at what you see and hear in a while. You shouldn't spread the word out either. Otherwise, no matter who you are or what kind of wealthy family you come from, you'll definitely encounter unnecessary troubles."

After the man said this, the middle-aged man with a crewcut and angular face, also known as Harold Stow, said, "Master Lowe is right. Kid, this is our advice to you."

Philip chuckled lightly and did not take this group of arrogant people seriously. He said, "You're just hidden families of door disciples. What's there to be proud and arrogant about? Do you think you can kill me here?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Master Lowe slapped the mahogany table and shouted angrily, "Arrogant kid! Is this the way you should speak to us? Not to mention killing you, but we can also kill your whole family without letting any news out!"

## Chapter 2336

Harold Stow stared at Philip coldly and sneered, "Well done, kid. You have guts. From the sound of it, you seem to know about the hidden families of door disciples."
"I just found out," Philip replied mildly.
"Haha, since you just found out, where did you get the courage and confidence to say these words?" Harold's face darkened as a murderous intent flickered in the corners of his eyes.
"What? You're just a bunch of old guys pulling your weight around. What's there to be afraid of?" Philip laughed.
"Presumptuous!" Harold shouted angrily.

With a slap, he shattered the chair he was sitting in into pieces! Such strength was indeed not comparable to ordinary people.

Philip took a glance, and from the energy unleashed by Harold just now, he roughly judged his strength.

A disciple of the second zone?

A little weak.
"Boy, kneel and apologize for your disrespect to us just now! Otherwise, l'll break your limbs and pull out your tongue!" Harold shouted angrily.

Philip still displayed an air of fearlessness. He looked at Harold, scratched his ears, and said, "It's a little noisy here. If you think you're very powerful, just go ahead and take a shot at me."
"You're seeking death!"

Harold roared and raised his hand to smack Philip!

However, at this moment, Yana signaled with her eyes. A guard in a white suit behind her stepped forward and received the blow from Harold head-on without moving.

Yana said, "Patriarch Stow, there's no need to be angry. Tonight, our purpose is for the Multidew Herb. If we make such a scene now, I think there's no need to carry out the next auction."

Harold's face was cold at this moment, and he looked at Yana. If not for the bodyguard in the white suit in front of him, Harold would have smacked Philip to death!

The dignified middle-aged man who had been sitting all this while, also the patriarch of the Zen family with the highest status and strength in the room, Nathan Zen, said, "Patriarch Stow, please take a seat. The next auction is the main focus."

After saying that, Nathan looked at Philip, who had an indifferent look on his face. A hint of doubt flashed at the corners of his eyes.

In the face of Harold's blow just now, this young man did not show any signs of fear at all.

Interesting.

Yana quickly gestured to her subordinates and said, "Let's begin."

Soon, a tall woman in a black dress and black gloves walked in with a golden tray. She walked up to the front and placed the golden tray on the marble countertop.
"Gentlemen, this is the clue to the Multidew Herb. This jade pendant is engraved with the location of where the herb grows."

Yana stood behind the marble countertop, put her hands on top of the golden tray, and lifted the red cloth.
'The location where the Multidew Herb grew?'

Hearing this, Philip tensed and clenched his fists tightly. He must get his hands on this jade pendant!

Of course, the other four leaders also shared the same thought as Philip. Likewise, their eyes became fiery while their breathing shortened!

The short and fat Master Lowe said, "Boss Young, do let us take a closer look at the jade pendant."

With a smile, Yana personally held the golden tray and walked to the front.

Master Lowe tried to get his hands on it but Yana gently evaded him and said with a smile, "Master Lowe, this item is very precious. It has been passed down throughout history and can't be touched easily. Please look at it with your eyes only."

Hearing that, Master Lowe frowned but did not say anything. He withdrew his hand and narrowed his eyes slightly. There was a faint glimmer in his eyes as he carefully stared at the flawless pure white jade pendant.

This jade pendant was more similar to the jade slips held by the ancient courtiers. It was about five inches long and the size of a palm.

The front of the jade pendant was carved with dragons, phoenixes, mountains, bodies of water, and children taking care of the herd. It looked like a landscape painting. The images engraved on it were very vivid and had not lost their original luster and color even after thousands of years.

Master Lowe wanted to see the back of the pendant too but Yana shook her head and said, "Only the person who wins the auction tonight can see what's depicted on the back as it has the clue to the Multidew Herb."

This made Master Lowe a little angry, but he was still lost in thoughts about the engravings on the jade pendant and the contents of the records on the back of the pendant.

There were many drug research institutions in the Nonagon. The essence of life was certainly a research topic. The Nonagon did not neglect research on certain plants and herbs either.

Soon, the jade pendant was passed to Harold Stow. He also narrowed his eyes, observed for a while, and nodded silently. A hint of conspiracy flashed in the corners of his eyes. Harold's scheming thoughts were no less than Master Lowe's at this moment!

He must get this item. Only with this could the Stow family reach new heights.

No! It could be said that they would surpass several new heights. The clue to the Multidew Herb was priceless!

Whoever got this would obtain more resources, time, and greater connections. Those people from the five pavilions and the deputy consul of the Nonagon had been looking for this thing too. If Harold offered this information, the Stow family would definitely achieve glory!

Then, the jade pendant was passed to the middle-aged man with the highest status in the room, Nathan Zen!

At this moment, he opened his eyes and crossed his arms. His eyes burst with brilliance. He even used his understanding of the rules of matter to see through the inside and back of the jade pendant. However, this jade pendant contained a barrier that blocked all exploring senses, which included Nathan's probing skill.

This made Nathan frown.

Then, he nodded and signaled to have it be passed to the next person.

From the beginning to the end, an ancient-looking old man with a long beard had remained silent even as the other three leaders of the disciple families ridiculed and intimidated Philip. At this moment, he took a few glances at the jade pendant and nodded.

Finally, the jade pendant reached Philip.

He had just taken a glance at it when the short and fat Master Lowe sneered. He said, "Boss Young, why show the item to that kid? What does he know? I think it's better not to waste time. Just state the bidding price and let's get started!"
"Yes, Master Lowe is right! Here, only the few of us have the ability to bid for this jade pendant."

## Chapter 2338

Harold Stow was unhappy with Philip right from the beginning and naturally sided strongly with Master Lowe at this moment.

Yana said with a smile, "Gentlemen, everyone will be treated equally here. Of course, Mr. Clarke can look at it too."
"Hmph!"

Harold turned his face and mocked, "Look? What does he know? A brat who doesn't know anything can only satisfy his voyeuristic urge."

Philip paid no heed to Harold's mockery and looked at the jade pendant seriously. At this moment, he used a little of his control over the rules of matter.

Insight!

In an instant, the barrier inside the jade pendant that could block all exploring senses collapsed under Philip's control over the rule of insight. At this moment, a scene from a thousand years ago appeared in front of Philip's eyes. It was a piece of history lost in ashes. There were fragmentary images of old men and young boys, as well as pill production and herb fields.

Just when Philip was still exploring the historical image of the jade pendant, a thin white shimmer appeared on him and the jade pendant.

This scene naturally alarmed the other four leaders present. They looked sideways slightly as a trace of gloom flashed in the corners of their eyes!

This kid... How was it possible?!

Even they could do nothing, but this kid resonated with the jade pendant just by looking at it. This was control over the cosmic rules.

It turned out that this guy was not an ordinary person. He had been concealing his ability.

Master Lowe, Harold, and Nathan exchanged a glance with each other. Killing intent flashed in their eyes.

This kid could not be allowed to live!

Soon, Philip was done looking at it. He retracted his senses and nodded.

Yana held the golden tray and returned to the front. She smiled and said, "Gentleman, the bidding price for this jade pendant is a task."
"A task?"

The four members of the hidden disciple families and Philip were taken aback. They were full of doubts, not understanding the meaning of Yana's words.

Yana smiled and said, "This task is very simple. I need everyone's help to get me a level-three essence of life from the Biological Research Institute of the Nonagon."

## 'A level-three essence of life?'

Philip did not understand a word. However, the expressions of the other four turned dark!

Master Lowe frowned and said coldly, "Boss Young, I'm afraid it'll be very difficult for us to do that!"
"A level-three essence of life!"

That was a new product that the Nonagon had just started researching. Just one portion could prolong one's lifespan by 20 years. Moreover, it could directly increase cellular activity and greatly enhance the user's strength. That was the Nonagon's most strictly guarded and protected genetic product. It was because there were only ten portions.

It was not available for just anyone!

As the disciple families of the second and third zones, they had no chance to come into contact with such things at all.

They must pay a huge price to get it.

Harold's face was also very dark. He suddenly turned to Philip and asked with a smile, "Kid, why don't you do it?"

## Chapter 2339

Harold's words totally diverted everyone's attention to Philip.

A level- three essence of life was not a joke!

Yana's request was too high. No one could fulfill it. However, after Harold drew the attention to him, Philip merely smiled and said, "I don't quite understand what a level-three essence of life is."
"Hahaha!" Instantly, Harold and the others burst into laughter.
"Kid, you 're really something! I thought you had some ability just now, but now, it seems that you're just an innocent young man who knows nothing! You haven't even heard of the level- three essence of life. What are you doing sitting here?"

Harold laughed before his tone turned cold.

The short and fat Master Lowe also sarcastically said, "Since you don't know it, you don't need to participate in the competition. Just sit and watch from the sidelines."

After that, Master Lowe said to Yana, "Boss Young, this is a matter of great importance. I need to discuss it with everyone in the family. I'll give you an answer as soon as possible."

Yana smiled and gestured for Master Lowe to go ahead.

Master Lowe immediately got up, walked to the side, and made a call.

Harold also got up and was ready to call someone from his family to ask about the situation.

However, Nathan Zen, who had been sitting all throughout, said, "I, Nathan Zen, promise to do it! I'll take this jade pendant!"

Hiss!

The other three looked at Nathan in shock. Was Nathan crazy?

He agreed without even thinking about it. They were talking about a level-three essence of life.

After Nathan finished speaking, he got up and said to Yana, "Boss Young, l'll present the level-three essence of life to you tomorrow. When that time comes, this jade pendant will belong to me."

Yana smiled, glanced at the silent Philip on the side, and said, "Patriarch Zen, as long as you can bring me the level-three essence of life, this jade pendant will naturally belong to you."
"Deal!"

Nathan waved his hand with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth. He looked at the jade pendant with even more determination before he turned around to leave. However, before he took two steps, an uncanny voice sounded behind him.
"I want this jade pendant too. I can give you the level-three essence of life right now!" Philip spoke, his gaze very firm.

He had to get the clue to the Multidew Herb. No matter the cost, he would pay the price. After all, it was related to Wynn's Golden Blood Syndrome!

No one could snatch this jade pendant from under his nose!

Hiss!

Everyone in the private room was full of shock. Nathan, who was about to leave, turned around when he heard Philip's words. A chill flashed in the corner of his eyes as he asked Philip coldly, "Are you trying to snatch this jade pendant from me?"

Master Lowe ended his call at this moment and walked over. He stared at Philip grimly and said coldly, "Kid, don't be insolent. If you snatch something from the Zen family, you'll die miserably!"

A brat actually dared to fight with Nathan. He was simply out of his depths.

Harold also mocked, saying, "Patriarch Zen, I think this kid is deliberately targeting you. He actually wants to snatch something from you. Even if we can' t get it, we can't let this kid off so easily."

After saying that, he turned to Philip with a wicked smile and said, "Boy, are you saying that you can get the level-three essence of life tonight?"

Chapter 2340
Ridiculous!

Even members of the hidden families of door disciples like them could not do it.

The most powerful person here was Nathan Zen. After all, his father-in-law was an employed academician at the Genetic Products Research Institute of the Nonagon.

The research and development project of this level-three essence of life was also made through the efforts of his father-in-law.

Therefore, if Nathan said that he could get the level-three essence of life tomorrow, he could definitely do so. However, how could this ordinary kid say that he could get the essence of life tonight?

Simply preposterous

Faced with the criticisms and threats from the three, Philip remained seated calmly. He turned his head and said with a faint smile,
"Those who can pay the price will get the item. Isn't that the rules of an auction? If Patriarch Zen has the ability, he can present the essence of life one step ahead of me. In that case, III make my retreat."

Hiss!

Philip's words were very domineering. Could he really get the essence of life tonight? Impossible!
"Kid! You're too arrogant! How dare you speak to Patriarch Zen like that? Don’t you want to live anymore?" Harold shouted.

When he was just about to make his move, Nathan raised his hand and said with a smile, "Very well. Let's see how Mr. Clarke can get the level-three essence of life tonight!"

[^0]Philip shrugged and asked Yana for a phone.

He called George Thomas and said mildly "Contact the Nonagon. I need a level-three essence of life. Consider it a favor thatl owe the Nonagon. Have it delivered to Spruce Villa."

On the other end of the phone, George replied, "Yes, Young Lord. I'll contact them right away."

After speaking, George ended the call and immediately called the Nonagon.

After Philip ended the call, he sat in his seat leisurely. He was not in a hurry at all.

Nathan and the others stood in place, staring at Philip with hostility.

About ten minutes later, the short and fat Master Lowe frowned. He said, "Kid, are you putting on a show? It's been more than ten minutes. Where's the level-three essence of life
"Hehe, this is just a tactic to stall for time. In my opinion, we should just kill this kid! I'mn getting annoyed at the sight of him!"

Harold's eyes were full of killing intent. A surge of energy was about to burst from his body!

Nathan's face was also very ugly as he asked coldly, "Mr. Clarke, how long more do we have to wait?"

Philip raised his eyebrows calmly and said with a smile, "No hurry. Soon."

Hearing that, Nathan's frown deepened. He said, "if we find out later that you're fooling with us, don't blame me for not showing any respect to Boss Young and taking action against you, Mr. Clarke."

Nathan's words were equivalent tob pronouncing Philip's death sentence. Master Lowe and Harold also sneered. However, Philip said nonchalantly, "The strength of two disciples from the second zone and one disciple from the third zone have really given you such confidence, huhP"

## Chapter 2341

The moment these words were spoken, the atmosphere in the private room immediately tensed!

The eyes of Master Lowe and Harold burst with killing intent as they shouted, "Brat! What did you say? You're courting death!"

They were angry! How dare a worthless loser belittle them, the members of the hidden disciple families?

Abominable!

The mundane world and the world of disciples were poles apart. There was a chain of contempt. People from the disciple families generally despised the mundane world. It was because in their opinion, the people of the mundane world were ants.

They simply made up the numbers and were only mortals.

Meanwhile, they belonged to the disciple world. They could completely replace the mundane world and change the existing rules of the world. Now, a punk from the mundane world actually dared to speak to them like this and simply did not show them due respect!

Philip calmly sneered and said, "Am I wrong? The few of you think too highly of yourselves."
"Outrageous!"

Master Lowe bellowed as a wave of fury rose within him. He waved his hand and a gust of wind headed straight at Philip!

At the same time, he shouted, "You're courting death!"

Huff!

Master Lowe withdrew his palm, and the wind shattered the few chairs in front of him into pieces. However, when the palm was about half a meter in front of Philip, Philip raised his hand and threw a punch!

The fist took the form of a fire chimera, which roared loudly and burned hotly. It pounced on Master Lowe!

## Bang!

This punch knocked away Master Lowe's palm strike. The fire chimera slammed itself into Master Lowe's chest, sending him flying several meters away before crashing into a wall heavily. The wall cracked and was scorched black!

Master Lowe spat a mouthful of blood and fell to the floor while clutching the burnt clothes and flesh on his chest. He stared at Philip in disbelief. He said, "Y-You're actually a disciple too."

After saying this, Master Lowe fell to the floor unconscious!

That was right. There was a surge of killing intent around Philip. How dare a disciple from the second zone put on airs in front of him?

He was seeking death!

Harold was stunned for a moment when he saw Master Lowe being punched by Philip. Then, he roared furiously. "Boy, how dare you make a move on Master Lowe?! You're simply heading for death!"

Harold struck out again, and at this moment, fierce anger swept through him. Four small white swords circled him, humming and clattering!

At this moment, some objects in the room also began to shake violently following the surge of energy from Harold!
"Go to hel!"
fingers together like cold swords, and pointed them straight at Philip.

Buzz!

Four white swords of energy carrying a biting killing intent flew out and headed straight for Philip's vital points. The blow would be enough to kill Philip. However, the next scene shocked everyone in the room.

Philip frowned and raised his hand in a grabbing motion.

Crack!

The four white swords of energy exploded with bone-chilling killing intent and shattered half an inch in front of Philip, disintegrating into nothingness.

Just a casual grab and he stopped Harold's Four Swords Technique!

This was unbelievable. Harold was also dumbfounded!

How was this possible?

## Chapter 2342

Immediately after, in Harold's shocked and frightened eyes, Philip got up. He stretched languidly and said with a sneer, "I've just mastered the control over matter. This is a good chance for me to practice on you."

With that said, Philip raised his hand, grabbed at Harold who stood not too far away from him, and rotated his five fingers.

Around Philip's right hand, seven or eight buzzing silver swords appeared out of thin air. These long silver swords were formed by Philip using the source of kingship obtained from the Dunley family.

At this moment, Philip's aura suddenly formed a stark contrast to his previous aura!

In the center of Philip's broW, a small silver snake mark seemed to appear. Moreover, the energy storm caused by this simple move was even more powerful than Harold's attack just now.

They were two ends of the spectrum!

The entire private room was filled with the terrifying and ferocious aura of the seven or eight silver swords that circled Philip's right hand.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Philip waved his right hand with gusto.

Seven or eight silver swords shot out with a Wave of manic energy. In the blink of an eye, they were half an inch away from Harold Stow.

At that moment, Harold was stunned on the spot.

His eyes widened as he stared at the seven or eight silver long swords that shone with dazzling light right in front of him.

The call of death exploded in Harold's mind. The corner of Philip's mouth twitched as he hooked his fingers. The seven or eight silver swords shot straight ahead.

Bang, bang, bang!

These seven or eight silver swords shot past the sides of Harold's cheeks, cutting off a lot of his hair. They left several bloody streaks on his cheeks and ears. Then, the swords slammed into a wall behind Harold. In an instant, seven or eight large holes the size of human heads were blasted from the wall!

They could even see the neon night scene outside. Then, the wall collapsed and crumbled!

The moment the wall collapsed, Harold's knees went weak and he knelt on the floor. At the same time, a puddle of yellow liquid flowed out from the bottom of his pants.

He was so scared that he pissed himself.

Then, Philip calmly looked at Nathan, who was standing on the side. He said with a smile, "Patriarch Zen, why don't we wait a while longer?"

Nathan's face was full of chills at the moment.

This hateful boy!

How dare he conceal his strength?

With such means, aura, and control over matter, he must at least be a disciple from the third zone. Nathan's eyes flickered rapidly before he said, "Okay, let's wait a little longer!"

As he said that, the door of the private room was pushed open by two people in black robes. There was a triangular geometric pattern branded on their chests. With masks on their faces, they walked right in and glanced around the room mildly without a Word.

However, Nathan was shocked!

They were the Nonagon's enforcers. Why did they suddenly appear here?!

Was it really because of that kid, Philip Clarke?!

Nathan's expression changed rapidly. Amid his shocked gaze, one of the Nonagon's enforcers walked up to Philip, bowed slightly, and said, "Patriarch Clarke, this is the item you want."

With that said, he took out a metal test tube containing a blue liquid.

Level-three essence of life!

## Chapter 2343

It was really a level-three essence of life! The moment the metal test tube was taken out, the blue liquid exuded a strong sense of vitality. The vitality that was as vast as an ocean filled the entire private room, causing Nathan and the others to tremble.

Even if Nathan was fortunate enough to have seen the essence of life before, he was still full of shock when he saw it again now.

His eyes fell on Philip.

Who the hell was this kid?!

## Patriarch Clarke?

After he made a phone call, the enforcers from the Nonagon personally delivered the level-three essence of life. That was a very expensive genetic product that was close to priceless. There were only ten in total.

Now, just because that kid said that he would owe the Nonagon a favor, they sent over the essence of life so quickly.

## Horrifying!

Such terrifying strength and identity. Nathan was not a fool either. When the Nonagon's enforcers appeared, he had vaguely guessed something. Inside the private room, there was still the fourth leader of the hidden disciple families who had not spoken for a while. This old man's eyes suddenly flickered brilliantly as he stared at the essence of life. A raging aura brewed in his body.

## Boom!

Abruptly, the old man stood up. With a hand that carried manic energy pressure, he struck toward the two enforcers from the Nonagon.

## "How dare you!"

Seeing this, the two enforcers roared angrily as they unleashed their energy, trying to fight against the attack. However, that old man's palm contained the use of lightning rules. With several flashes of black lightning bolts, the two enforcers were sent flying.

Crack!

The two enforcers spat out mouthfuls of blood as they crashed on the floor heavily. The metal test tube was also thrown into the air.

With a malicious sneer, the old man said, "Excuse me, but both the essence of life and jade pendant are mine!"

As soon as he said that, he shot out from his chair like a black bolt of lightning. He manifested into a black shadow in front of everyone's eyes and reached out to grab the metal test tube that contained the essence of life and the jade pendant on the golden tray atop the marble table.

Nathan was also dumbfounded at this time. He never expected such a sudden turn of events. He cursed, "Old Cross, what the hell are you doing? Are you turning against the hidden disciple families and the Nonagon?" Nathan was furious!

Old Cross laughed slyly and said, "Patriarch Zen, I don't have much time left, so I need this essence of life to prolong my life! I hope you Won't stop me."

While he spoke, he was already holding the metal test tube and jade pendant in each hand. From the beginning to the end, he did not say anything or expressed his attitude.At this critical moment, the sudden upheaval really caught others off guard.

Nathan's face darkened as he glanced at the two Nonagon enforcers who had fallen to the floor unconscious. He said coldly, "Old Cross, by doing this to the two Nonagon enforcers, aren't you afraid that the

Nonagon will come after you?"

Old Cross stared at Nathan and said with a sneer, "Patriarch Zen, from today on, Ill retire abroad. No matter how powerful the Nonagon is, they can't reach out to the territory of the $\mathbf{1 2}$ Sacred Halls of the West!"

With that said, Old Cross turned to leave. After all, it was not wise to remain here. Don't even think about leaving!"

Nathan shouted angrily and raised his hand. A red magic circle in his hand was cast directly at Old Cross!

With a sneer, Old Cross looked back, raised his hand, and struck down!

However, the black thunderbolt blade did not stop and hit Nathan in the chest, directly tearing his flesh apart. Nathan staggered back and spat out a mouthful of blood. With bloodshot eyes, he said incredulously, "Y-You've actually reached the fourth zone."

The fourth zone!

Old Cross had been hiding his strength all this while. Old Cross withdrew his hands, his eyes blazing with chills as he said, "That's right. I just entered the fourth zone two weeks ago."

While speaking, the old guy's face was full of arrogance as if he controlled the life and death of others. His eyes twitched as he glanced at the entire room. He said coldly,
"Alas, I didn't want to kill too many. But to avoid unnecessary trouble, all of you should go to hell together!"

After saying that, Old Cross raised his hand. A black spherical energy storm brewed in his palm, which sparked and crackled with black lightning energy. The entire room was filled with that black raging thunderstorm!

Nathan's eyes showed a look of despair.

This energy storm which contained the strength from the fourth zone could easily obliterate them. However, at this time, a dashing figure stepped forward.
lightning energy. The entire room was filled with that black raging thunderstorm!

Nathan's eyes showed a look of despair.

This energy storm which contained the strength from the fourth zone could easily obliterate them. However, at this time, a dashing figure stepped forward.

At the same time, a cold voice of disdain said, "If you don't want to die, leave the jade pendant. You can take the essence of life with you."

Hearing this, Old Cross' eyes burst with chills as he stared at Philip who stood at the side. This guy!
"Young man, I know you have some strength, but you're only from the third zone, at most.

You don't have the ability to own this jade pendant yet!" Old Cross laughed coldly, showing contempt for Philip.

Philip's mouth twitched in a subtle sneer as he said, "Are you not going to leave the jade pendant behind?"
"You're seeking death!"

Old Cross cocked his eyebrows and raised his hand. The black ball of thunderstorm was launched straight at Philip. This energy storm was so huge that the entire room was filled with black lightning power.

Crackle!

The lightning energy bombarded the walls and the ground, blasting off layers of floor tiles and walls. From the outside, the outer wall of this room was also flooded with black lightning energy. The alarms all over Spruce Villa blared loudly at this moment.

Facing the powerful energy storm, Philip just stood there indifferently, unmoving. He sighed and walked toward the black energy storm.

Old Cross said with a grim sneer, "Arrogant! This is suicide!"

However, just as he finished these words, the scene in front of him completely shocked him. When Philip faced the black energy storm, he simply raised his hand and the cosmic rules in his palm disrupted the raging rules in this area.
"Slash!" Philip exclaimed softly.

Thereafter, the black energy storm was vertically slashed apart by the silver sword energy formed in Philip's palm. However, the silver sword's slashing momentum did not decrease. With destructive pressure, it slashed at Old Cross!

Swish!

Old Cross was slashed by the silver sword energy. with widened eyes, his body split into two. He was as dead as he could be.

However, the big foreign man on the opposite side shook his head and said with a thick accent, "Old man, all of us are killers. We don't care about the police in your country. If you don't want to die, just sit here quietly."

## Chapter 2345

The might of one sword had directly killed a disciple from the fourth zone. Such strength rendered Nathan speechless!

This kid actually killed a disciple in the fourth zone like Old Cross with just one sword. Powerful! And too strong!

Only now did Nathan realize how terrifying the young man in front of him was. Such strength meant he was at least at the peak of the fourth zone.

If he was even stronger, he could reach the fifth zone. Nathan could no longer express any sarcasm and contempt. He watched as Philip walked over to grab the metal test tube and jade pendant in his hand.

Philip glanced at the jade pendant before he tossed the metal test tube onto the golden tray on the marble table.
"The deal is done." Philip said indifferently and left.

It was not until Philip left that Nathan breathed a sigh of relief. He staggered and got up from the floor, his chest bright red. He bowed slightly to Yana and also left.

Just as Philip went out, an attendant at the door of the room handed over his mobile phone. Philip said thank you, glanced at his phone, and saw a text message from Wynn.

The moment he saw the message, his eyes burst scarlet!

Wynn and the kids were in danger?!

Back to First Palace Villa.

At this moment, three sneaky figures flashed amidst the darkness. The person who took the lead glanced at the huge villa with a cruel sneer.

He waved to the two guys beside him and walked toward the main hall of the villa.

Behind them, seven or eight bodyguards who were meant to guard the villa were already down.

All of them had their necks broken or slashed.

At this moment, Martha was in the living room. She was on a video call with several of her friends. After coming back in the past few days, she would go to different places and enjoy herself. When she was chatting happily, three tall foreigners suddenly barged in through the door.

Martha was immediately scared and asked "W-Who are you? How did you get in?

Security, security!"

Smack!

As a result, a bald foreign man rushed over, raised his hand, and slapped Martha angrily on the face. This slap caused Martha to bleed in the mouth. She blacked out on the sofa and took a long while to recover.

Following that, a stout foreigner who lagged behind came in and sat on the sofa across. He made a shushing gesture at Martha before signaling to his subordinates. The two men nodded and went upstairs.

Charles was awakened by the commotion in the living room. Clad in his pajamas, Charles was awakened by the commotion in the living room. Clad in his pajamas, he walked out with his reading glasses and saw two people sitting in the living room. Two more were walking upstairs.

He shouted, "Who are you?"

Before he could get a good look, one of the foreign men dragged Charles to the sofa where Martha was. They were tied together as they looked at each other in horror.
"W-What do you want? This is a private residence. You'll be arrested if you break in like this."

Charles was still calm.

However, the big foreign man on the opposite side shook his head and said with a thick accent, "Old man, all of us are killers. We don't care about the police in your country. If you don't want to die, just sit here quietly."

## Chapter 2346

The two guys upstairs walked down with an unconscious Mila in their arms.

They shook their heads at the man on the sofa and said in a foreign language, "We can't find the boy, I don't think he's here."

The big foreign guy on the sofa also replied in a foreign language, "Shit! Let's just go with this. We can still make do with this little girl!"

Seeing this, Charles and Martha finally realized what was going on.

## Human traffickers!

"W-What are you doing? Don't take my granddaughter away! My son-in-law is the new head of the Clarke family, the world's largest wealthy family! If you do this, my son- in-law will never let you go!"

Charles shouted anxiously and struggled.

Bang!

The guy in the lead, or Heinz as Liam called him, kicked Charles in the chest, causing Charles to spit out a mouthful of blood.

He said viciously, "What Clarke family head? It's all rubbish! Tell your son-in-law that if he wants his daughter safe, come to Lotus Pond tomorrow morning to find us! Otherwise, we'l kill this little girl!"

After saying that, Heinz got up and prepared to leave.

However, at this moment, an upright figure appeared at the doorway from the shadows.

With the sound of footsteps, the figure slowly walked from the darkness out into the light.
"Put the child down, and then you die!" That figure just said a simple sentence but it was full of killing intent!

Heinz frowned and looked at the man.
"Haha! My friend, are you trying to meddle in our business?" Heinz stepped out and stood in front of his two subordinates.

Energy began to gather around him.

The man glanced at Heinz and said, "A disciple in the third zone from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?"

Heinz sneered and said, "Oh, so you know about the disciples too. Since this is the case, I advise you not to seek death."

However, the man shook his head lightly and said, "Leave the child, and then you can die."
"F*ck, you arrogant pig!"

Heinz roared furiously. He stomped on the floor and threw a punch at the man's face!

However..

Puff!

A red dragon halberd with red hot energy pierced through Heinz's stomach!

Swish!

After that, the man flicked his hand, and Heinz was flung out to the floor, dead.

This scene stunned the remaining two foreign disciples. It was the red dragon halberd.

He was the Sun God of the Sacred Halls.

The Sun God had a notorious reputation within the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

He was Apollo!

In an instant, the two remaining foreigners lost all will to resist.

They knelt on the floor with a thud and begged.
"Our esteemed Sun In an instant, the two remaining foreigners lost all will to resist. They knelt on the floor with a thud and begged. "Our esteemed Sun God, please forgive us for our recklessness!

We were just doing the job entrusted to us and didn't know about your relationship with this family. Please give us a way out!"

Fear!

Horror!

They completely engulfed these two!

Facing the Sun God, they could not fightback at all. This killing god once defeated four hall masters without a scratch!

Fennel Leigh looked coldly at these two guys kneeling on the floor with a hint of coldness on the corner of his mouth.

He said, "Go back and tell the people behind you not to try to enter this country again, let alone have any ideas about this family. Otherwise, no matter which sacred hall stands behind you, I'll personally wipe you out!"

## Chapter 2347

"Yes, we understand! Totally!"

The foreign men kept nodding their heads and bowing in apology for fear that they might anger Fennel if they were not careful.

This was the venerable master of the Sun Hall, the Sun God Apollo. A word from him and they would die without a burial place.
"Get lost!" Fennel shouted.

The two foreign men staggered up from the floor and fled.

Fennel glanced at Mila, who was sleeping on the sofa. He untied the ropes for Martha and Charles.
"Thank you for your help, young man."

Charles was very polite as he expressed his gratitude. Fennel waved his hand and said,
"Mr. Johnston, don't mention it. I'm Philip's friend."

After saying this, he got up, walked aside, and called Philip.

Philip was just running out of Spruce Villa. At this moment, he received a call from Fennel and asked anxiously, "How is it?"
"The kids are okay. It's someone from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. As for who it is, I don't know for now.

But l've asked them to bring a message back.

If you want to teach a lesson to the person behind the attack later, I can go with you," Fennel said.

Philip's eyes tensed as he said, "Okay, I got it." With that said, Philip ended the call and used his contacts to locate the hotel where Wynn was.

Harbor Hotel.

At the time in the private room, Liam sat on the sofa and looked at Wynn, whose cheeks were flushed.

He said coldly, "Wynn, stop being so stubborn and just quickly signit. Later when my people bring the kids ove, it won't be that easy then."
wynn's eyes were red and full of tears at the moment She stared at Liam with hatred and shouted, "Liam Johnston! You bastard! I'm your cousin!"
"Hahaha..." Liam chuckled and said, "Cousin? In the face of interests, family affection can be thrown away. Even if you were my sister,I could abandon you all the same! Are you waiting for Philip to save you? To be honest, l've been waiting for more than ten minutes just to give him a chance. But where is he? Isn't he very arrogant? To tell you the truth, as long as Philip dares to appear here today, my people can get rid of him!"

After saying that, Liam's face was full of malicious smiles.

At the same time, his phone rang. It was a message and video from Lynn. Liam looked at it and frowned.
'Even Titus Denver was not a match for Philip?

This was a little unexpected. With that thought, Liam frowned as a hint of gloom flashed in his eyes.

He looked at Wynn and said to the two foreign men, "Take them there first"
"Yes!"

Philip hailed a cab and quickly arrived at the entrance of Harbor Hotel. At the door, two foreign men were smoking and chatting about women.

Philip rushed over in a few steps.

When the two foreign men saw an outsider barging in, they threw their cigarette butts away and blocked Philip's path. They said coldly,
"Hey, get lost!"

Biff, bang!

Philip simply punched the two guys in the face and sent them flying into the glass door of the lobby!

This scene naturally alarmed the guests and attendants in the hotel.

Then, they saw the imposing Philip walk in through the door. At the same time outside the door, several bulletproof vehicles had quickly arrived.

More than a dozen fully armed guards in combat uniforms jumped down from the vehicles.

In a flash, the entire Harbor Hotel was surrounded by this group of guards in combat uniforms.

Outside the door, sirens blared!

## Chapter 2348

Philip found the room where Wynn was held and kicked the door open.

## Bang!

The door was kicked open just in time for him to see several foreign men forcefully tackling Wynn and Mindy.

They were trying to take them down.
"Let go of her!" Philip roared.

When those foreign guys saw someone barging in, they were furious.
"F*ck!"

A few of them rushed over with a fighting posture and punched out at Philip. Philip flung his hand and simply smacked one person away!

## Boom!

That guy was sent flying three or four meters away and hit the table heavily, smashing the entire dining table into pieces.

Another foreigner roared and kicked out at Philip.

With a stern look in his eyes, Philip raised his foot and kicked.

## Bang!

The foreign man was kicked by Philip. He smashed through the glass window and fell out witha scream.

## Boom!

Downstairs, a car alarm sounded from being smashed. The remaining few foreign men looked at Philip, who was like a killing good.

They looked at each other in dismay.
"Holy sh t!"
"Who the hell is this pig? Why is he so strong?"

When Liam saw Philip appear and how he easily took down two foreign men in just a few seconds, his scalp suddenly went numb.

However, on second thought, he shouted, "Philip Clarke, how dare you act tough?! Do you want to die? Your wife is in my hands now, and my men have already gone to bring your daughter here. If you want your wife and daughter to be safe and sound, stand still!"

Philip's eyes twitched as he turned to look at Liam with killing intent in his eyes. He said coldly, "Do you want to die?"

His words were full of killing intent!

Hearing that, Liam laughed and said, "Philip, I know you have some strength. During the incident in Beacon Group last time, I could tell that you're not an ordinary person. But l'm not easy to mess with either! This time, I found someone from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West to deal with you! Do you know them? Do you know about the door disciples? I don't think you do, right? They're an existence beyond this world! They can flatten a car with one foot and kill an elephant with one punch! In their eyes, a guy like you is nothing but an ant seeking death!"
"Hehe, the disciple you're talking about.. Is it someone like me?"

Philip chuckled lightly, raised his fist, and punched the wall next to him!

## Crack!

In an instant, the entire wall cracked and the dense fine lines made Liam jump in fright!

## Just then! Rumble!

The wall collapsed, startling many guests and attendants in the corridor!

At the same time, more than a dozen fully armed guards in combat uniforms had assembled outside. All of them were armed with guns that aimed at Liam and a few foreign men inside the private room.
"Do not resist or we will shoot to kill"

Such a scene was something Liam never expected. He panicked and said, "H-How could this be? A-Are you also a disciple?"

Philip took a step forward with an endless chill in his eyes. Raising his hand, he grabbed Liam's neck and lifted him.
"Liam Johnston, I gave you a chance before but you didn't cherish it, so don't blame me for being ruthless!


[^0]:    "That's right, I want to see it too!" Master Lowe said with a gloating smile.

