

## Chapter 2495

Steven said helplessly, "Commander Warwick, please calm down. Let me talk to them." "No! I don't need you to talk to them. Today, I want this Eastern woman to dance with me!" Warwick roared and completely abandoned his fake pretense.

He turned to Philip and said with a sneer, "As for you, damned Easterner, you must apologize to me for what you did just now! I want you on your knees! Otherwise, my battleship parked in Port Sendona will blast you into pieces!"

Faced with Warwick's arrogance, Philip shook his head helplessly and said, "Your name is Warwick?"

Warwick snorted coldly and poked Philip's chest with his finger. His tall figure was half a head taller than Philip. He said smugly, "Boy! You should call me Commander Warwick!"

Philip looked down at Warwick's finger poking his chest and said coldly, "Get your dirty hands away from me."

Hearing this, Warwick laughed and looked at the people around him. He said, "Listen, this damned Easterner actually wants me to take my hands away from him."

The foreigners around also laughed mockingly.

"Haha! How dare this lowly Easterner say such things to Commander Warwick?"

"How did these wretched guys gain the right to attend this ball tonight? Did they sneak in?"

"Haha, I think we should place a bet. In a while, I'm sure this Easterner will kneel and apologize to Warwick."

Warwick turned his head, his dark eyes looking utterly cold. He kept poking Philip's chest with his fingers and said, "I'm already doing this now, so what can you do to me? Lowly Easterners! A bunch of stupid pigs!"

As soon as Warwick finished speaking, Philip reached out, grabbed one of Warwick's fingers, and wrenched it upwards! Crack!

The crisp sound of bones breaking resounded throughout the hall!

Immediately after, Warwick screamed like a pig, "F\*ck! Release me! Let me go!"

The sudden scene stunned all the foreigners present. That was because they had never seen an Easterner who dared to act so recklessly in the Western world and do such a thing to a commander.

Philip's eyes were cold as he stared at Warwick, whose face had turned red with pain. He said, "I hate it when people point at me and threaten me. You're just a commander. It's nothing to be proud of!"

With that said, Philip flicked his hand, and Warwick was released. He held his finger that had been broken at a 90degree angle and staggered back. He screamed miserably and cursed, "F\*ck you! You stupid damn pig! You'll pay for your actions!"

Philip looked at Warwick calmly and said seriously, "By the way, let me give you a piece of advice. Easterners are not pushovers. We prefer peace, but it doesn't mean that we're weak and can be bullied. The East is no longer what it used to be a hundred years ago. If you think that I can be bullied at will, just come to me to seek your revenge. I'll be right here waiting for you, honorable Commander Warwick."