Chapter 2496	
As soon as Philip finished speaking, Warwick yelled, "Just wait, you lowly Easterner! I'll make sure yo die a horrible death!"	ou
After saying that, Warwick was taken away to have his injuries treated.	
The onlookers looked at Philip and his gang, feeling a little afraid. It was the first time they saw such an arrogant Easterner. Messing with Warwick meant certain death.	i
Philip took Vivi and turned to leave.	
Steven came up immediately and said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, young lady, I'm sorry. I didn't expec Warwick to act like this. I hope it won't affect our discussion."	t
Philip looked at Steven and asked, "Do we know each other?"	
Philip's question caused Steven's next words to get stuck in his throat.	
'Damn it!'	
This young Easterner was too arrogant!	
He was the young master of the Smith family of Country Y. He was a nobleman, a viscount, and a dazzling presence everywhere he went!	

If not for his father's orders, Steven would not be here in search of opportunities. However, Steven was not a brainless person. Most aristocrats were smart and sophisticated.

He smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, please hold on. I think there may be a misunderstanding between us. I think you should be quite interested in what I have to say."

Philip stopped and glanced at Fennel, who said, "Just spit it out already."

Steven held back his resentment and said with a smile, "Our Smith family has heard about the Michael family. My father, Marquis Conrad Smith, asked me to stay in Sendona to find a chance to meet the two of you."

Fennel frowned. A marquis was not a small character. Aristocrats controlled most of the economy and resources of the West. A marquis was equivalent to the second or third rank in ancient times.

Moreover, he had some impression of Conrad Smith. He was quite a reputable figure in Country Y.

Philip frowned and asked, "What exactly is this about?"

Steven smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, don't you want to find out information about the Lovelace family?"

'The Lovelace family?'

Hearing that, Philip frowned and looked at Steven oddly. He could not figure out how an aristocrat from Country Y would know about the Lovelace family or be connected to them in any way.

Fennel leaned close and whispered in Philip's ear, "The Smith family is a big aristocratic family in Country Y engaged in intelligence gathering. It isn't surprising that they know about you and the Lovelace family. I think they must know your identity as well." Hearing this, Philip's face darkened. He looked at Steven who had a smile on his face and said, "What do you want to



a glance, it was obvious they had gone through formal training.

A group of fully armed guards in combat uniforms rushed into the hall of the manor at this moment, and the frightened guests scattered in all directions. All the guards had epaulets on their shoulders. At

As soon as they appeared, everyone broke out into discussions.

"Oh my, those are the guards on duty at Port Sedona! They're Warwick's people!"

"Whoa! Now, that stupid Easterner will have to pay the price!"

"Hehe, he messed with Commander Warwick and even injured him. Even if he's executed, nothing will happen."

The foreigners around scorned with all their might, full of gloating hostility toward Philip and the others. Philip merely glanced around briefly with a slight chill in his eyes. Wherever he went, he was bound to encounter annoying guys. Warwick seemed like he was not going to let Philip off.

At this moment, Warwick stepped forward while flanked by two guards in combat uniforms. He walked up to Philip and stared at him coldly. He stretched out the fingers of his other hand, poked Philip in the chest, and cursed, "You stupid pig! Now, I'm poking your chest just like this. What can you do to me? How dare you mess with me? You're courting death! Don't you know that this is my territory? You're just a stupid and ignorant Easterner! Get down on your knees, apologize to me, and crawl under my legs!"

Warwick sneered and ridiculed, not taking Philip and the others seriously at all!

Warwick was a radical racist. In his opinion, apart from the Westerners, everyone else was inferior. They were only worthy to be their slaves! Moreover, he had a deep hatred for Eastern people.

Now, this Easterner had not only insulted him but also injured him. Warwick must make sure he got the punishment he deserved!

Philip frowned and said, "Do you want to blow this matter out of proportion?"

"Hahaha!"

Warwick laughed heartily and looked at Philip with disdain, wishing he could stab Philip to death right away. He said, "Stupid guy! Blow this matter out of proportion? Do you know where this is? This is the West, Sedona City! I have a naval battle group under my command here. As long as I give an order, everything here will be reduced to ashes! So you tell me, why can't I blow this matter out of proportion? Dealing with a lowly Easterner like you, I think you should be given the harshest punishment!"

As soon as he said that, the foreigners hiding in the corners began to cheer.

"That's right! Commander Warwick, teach these stupid Easterners a lesson! Let them know the horror of Sendonians!"

Chapter 2498

"Haha, look. The face of that Easterner has turned pale. He's probably pissing his pants in fright right now." "Commander Warwick, teach him a lesson. Make him kneel on the floor and bark like a dog!"

Warwick tilted his head and seemed to have thought of something interesting. He sneered at Philip and said, "I think what he said is very interesting. As long as you kneel and bark like a dog, I may consider letting you go. Eastemers like you should be the best at barking. Hahaha!"

Warwick laughed arrogantly, his expression and words full of sarcasm.

On the side, Steven almost died of anger at this scene. That damned Warwick had no idea who the Easterner standing in front of him was and how terrifying he was.

Steven rushed out and tried to be the peacemaker. "Warwick, don't make a big deal out of this. Why don't I be the host and invite the two of you for dinner to resolve today's misunderstanding? On my account, Warwick, you should be generous as a Westerner."

"F*ck! Steven, what are you talking about? Are you telling me to be generous? Look at my finger. It was broken by this stupid Easterner!"

Warwick growled and could not figure out why Steven was helping an Easterner.

Steven laughed awkwardly and said, "Warwick, let me pay for your medical expenses. As for the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Clarke, let's leave it for now for my sake. After the ball, I'll invite the two of you for dinner."

With his other hand, Warwick grabbed Steven's collar with an angry look on his face and said, "Steven, stop acting as the good guy! You're just a viscount! This is Sendona, not Country Y. You don't have the right to give me orders!"

After saying that, Warwick shoved Steven away, stared at Philip coldly, and shouted, "You, immediately kneel down and start barking. Otherwise, I'll get my men to arrest you and bring you to my battleship. By then, it won't be easy for you to die even if you want to!"

Steven was pushed away by Warwick, and a chill flashed in his eyes. He did this for Warwick's own good, but the other party did not appreciate it. This arrogant Warwick was simply asking for it.

Warwick raised his hands in a helpless gesture and said to the foreigners gathered around, "Did you hear that? This stupid Easterner dares to say such a thing. He's simply looking down on me!"

After saying that, Warwick turned and stared at Philip coldly. He pulled a pistol from his waist, pressed it between Philip's eyebrows, and shouted, "Do you think I'll shoot?"

This action really frightened many people.

"Damn it!"
Hence, Steven did not bother speaking again. He wanted to watch the turn of events later.
Philip raised his brows and looked at the tall Warwick in front of him as well as the team of guards in combat uniform behind him. He smiled and said, "Are you going to rely on these people to arrest us?"
Vivi grabbed Philip's arm from behind and said, "You just want to dance with me, right? I'll accept, then."
Warwick turned his head with a lustful face and said, "No, I don't just want to dance with you now. I want you to serve me in my room. So, do you agree with this condition?"
"You!" Vivi was furious.
This damned Warwick was simply evil!
At this time, Philip, who was being held at gunpoint, said with a laugh, "Warwick, I really suggest you contact your battleship now to find out if something has happened."
Warwick frowned and could not figure out Philip's meaning. He asked in a low growl, "What do you mean?"
Philip smiled without a word.
At this moment, one of Warwick's guards outside the door rushed in with a satellite phone, pressed it to Warwick's ear, and said, "Commander, something has happened. The battleship is being controlled by an unknown squad! We lost fire assistance too! Also, many people have gathered outside the

manor at this time. We've been surrounded!"

"Wow!"
Chapter 2499
Hearing the guard's report, Warwick's expression became flustered as he asked, "What's happening? F*ck!" The tall guard was also flustered and said, "Commander Warwick, our battleship has been seized!"
His previous report and this sentence were not loud, but everyone heard them!
"Oh my God! What. happened? Warwick's battleship was seized?"
"This is Sendona. Who dares to attack Commander Warwick's battleship?"
"Did that Easterner do it? How is it possible? That's a naval battle group."
The crowd chartered, full of disbelief and astonishment. Warwick was also stunned, his face full of disbelief and anger. Just. ten minutes ago, Port Sendona was shrouded in darkness. Four battleships were anchored and fully loaded with combatants. All weapon systems were also in combat mode.
That was because a few minutes ago, they received an order from the captain of this naval battle group. Commander Warwick had ordered them to enter combat mode. All weapon systems were locked on Kester Manor dozens of miles away.

In the cold waters of Port Sedona, a group of more than a dozen soldiers in black combat uniforms and frogmen combat equipment slowly raised their heads above the water. They wore night-vision helmets and guns with infrared focus as they quietly approached the battleships.

However, in such a tense situation...

In the vicinity of the containers around Port Send one, four other teams of fully armed soldiers in black combat uniforms and tactical helmets bent over in tactical formation. They approached these battleships in a quick and orderly manner. Just behind a container not far away, a sexy woman with fiery red curls and blue eyes was operating a computer.

It was Georgina.

She quickly typed on the keyboard with both hands and spoke into her headset, "The radar systems and surveillance systems have been disabled."

When the combatants were just a few meters away from the battleships, they pulled out steel cable guns from their waists.

Bang, bang!

Whoosh!

More than a dozen steel cables were fired and hooked on the sides of these battleships. Then, they quickly jumped into the air, flipped over, and landed on the deck of the battleships. Just like this, batches of combatants boarded the battleships under the patrolling headlights and shroud of the night. Everything seemed so quiet yet deadly.

At this moment, all the decks and corners of the battleships were full of combatants in black uniforms. They pressed close to the hull of the battleships and were quickly mobilized under the commander's orders. The patrolling guards on the battleships were captured before they even knew what was going on.

Chapter 2500

Instantly, the sirens on the battleships blared. The battleships were filled with rapid gunshots, and the scene was ablaze. However, in just five minutes, the foreign guards of the four battleships were all subdued.

On one of the battleships, a man wearing a combat uniform with a weapon strapped over his chest took off his helmet. He revealed a handsome face with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

It was none other than Tyler Wood who fought with Philip the other day!

At this moment, he dialed the satellite phone of his boss, Hans. He said, "Hans, these people are too weak. The job is done."

Hans was just outside Kestor Manor, leading dozens of combatants from the Hall of the Sun to surround the entire manor. In front of them, seven or eight of Warwick's men were in a panic at this moment.

Hans smiled and waved his hand. The people behind him rushed up and took these people down.

After that, Hans adjusted his clothes and carried a machine gun on his shoulder. He was also armed with various weapons. He swaggered into the main ballroom through the doors.

Dozens of combatants followed closely behind him. Hans' appearance was very high-profile and terrified the foreigners in the hall.

"Oh clear, who are they to barge in like that?"

"Oh my God! Are they terrorists? What are they going to do?"

"Who will save us? I don't want to die. It's too scary."

A group of foreigners panicked. Even Warwick was flustered. That was because the people behind Hans tossed in the seven or eight guards whom Warwick had arranged outside the manor.

At this moment, they had been disarmed and were kneeling on the floor with their arms on their heads.

"Damn it! Who are you people? Do you know who I am? I'm Warwick, and I own four battleships! You bunch of terrorists! I'm going to blow you into smithereens!"

Warwick roared, trying to build up his presence. However, Hans only glanced at Warwick coldly. He tossed a tactical pad at him and said, "Your battleships are already under our control."

After that, Hans walked up to Fennel and Philip. He nodded respectfully and said, "Boss, Philip."

Fennel and Philip nodded.

Over there, Warwick looked at the screen displayed on the tactical pad in his hand. His battleships had really been seized!

How was this possible?

He turned to look at Philip and Fennel in disbelief. He roared, "F*ck you! Who the hell are you guys? This is Sendona. By doing this, you're going up against us. We'll definitely send the most elite personnel to wipe you out!"

Hans went over and kicked Warwick violently in the stomach, sending him flying out. Warwick was quite tall. With this kick, he fell to the floor and could not get up for a long time.

"Useless soldiers like you dare to call yourselves elites? My men can wipe you out in minutes!" Hans mocked coldly. Warwick knelt on the floor and clutched his stomach, dry heaving. With cold intent in his brown eyes, he said, "Damn! What do you want to do?"

Before Hans could speak, Philip said, "Commander Warwick, we bore no grudges against each other, but your pride and arrogance led us to the current situation. I need you to apologize to us Eastemers and also to the woman beside me."

"Bah! Impossible! Easterners are all stupid...." Warwick roared.

However, before he finished speaking, Philip had already stood in front of him. He raised his foot and kicked Warwick in the face!

Immediately, seven or eight teeth were knocked out of Warwick's mouth that was now full of blood.

"This is the price for your unruly and unrepentant behavior!" Philip said coldly.

Warwick almost went mad with anger. He covered his bloody mouth and shouted, "Y-You damned Easterner! When I leave, I'll definitely use a battleship to blow you to pieces!"