

## Chapter 2551

Above the blue sea, two figures stepped on the surface of the sea in a tense confrontation.

With raging energy pressure all over his body, Zeus' eyes changed from lightning eyes to ordinary eyes. He stared with biting killing intent at Roger, who was dozens of meters away from him.

"Roger Clarke, you've crossed the line!" Zeus said coldly.

Roger still stood on the sea waves with his hands behind his back. He stared at Zeus calmly and said casually, "Crossed the line? When the kingship holders of the West invaded my country and my Arcadia Island, the West had already crossed the line. Now, I'm just taking a stroll in the West. How is that crossing the line?"

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, Zeus said, "The king of disciples of the door has nothing to do with my 12 Gods! Although the 12 Sacred Halls of the West are in charge of the two doors of the West, the kings of disciples are from that place! You should go there and settle the score with that guy, not against my sacred city!"

"Hahaha..."

Roger said, "The door is under the care of the 12 Gods of the West, but you let that thing choose its kingship. Isn't it your fault? Zeus, you must be senile. After being the chief god for so many years, you've become more and more foolish. The group of monsters suppressed under the sacred city can't be recorded as your merit of achievement forever! As long as the demonic hall remains, there'll never be a day of peace in your West! You clearly know this fact, yet you chose to submit to it and become its accomplice!"

This last sentence was powerful and deafening!

Zeus was filled with gloom, and a hesitant look flashed in his eyes.

He shouted, "No! I didn't submit to it! I'm the chief god, the master of the Western world. No one can make me submit! That damned beast only made use of the rules of that place! As you know very well, Roger, even if you and I combine forces, we can't kill that beast! Its existence is a threat to this world. It has been waiting for its king to descend upon this world! Thousands of years... It has lived thousands of years! At its fullest strength, it won't be inferior to either of us! I still have the citizens of the sacred city and the entire Western world to care for! I don't have a choice!"

Roger calmly sighed and said, "Zeus, you have a choice. You can choose to stand with me and challenge it. We can seal it for ten years and put it to sleep for ten years! You should understand that time is running out for this world! Ten years is the only amount we can strive for. The stargate won't be able to hold on any longer."

Zeus frowned as a grim look flashed in his eyes. Then, he sneered and said, "Roger, are you inviting me to join you in a fight against that beast? Do you think I'll fall for it? To me, its existence also threatens your existence in the East. As long as it exists, you won't dare to cross the border easily. It's a balance, don't you get it?"

Hearing this, Roger frowned and said with a sigh, "Zeus, in your opinion, is the enmity between the East and the West really that important? Is the common destiny of mankind really that worthless in your eyes? Once the stargate is breached, those creatures from the other side will enter this world. When the time comes, it's not as if you don't know what will happen."

Zeus laughed and said, "No, it's you who don't understand! With it around, the West can have two choices. But for you in the East, you have been opposing those creatures behind the stargate since ancient times. For them, your existence is a threat. You're their mortal enemy!"

With that said, Zeus' eyes were full of chills.

Roger took a deep breath, and the sea waves beneath his feet surged due to his emotions.

**“Zeus, are you willing to become a slave to the other shore?” Roger asked coldly.**

**With the lightning spear in his hand, a surge of energy pressure raged on Zeus’ body. He said, “You’ll know my choice only if you can beat me.”**

**Hearing that, Roger shook his head and said, “In that case, a fight is inevitable.”**

**With that said, the sea suddenly surged with raging energy pressure, which quickly spread throughout the entire ocean!**

**Boom!**

**The battle had started again! This was an unprecedented battle!**

## **Chapter 2552**

**From the electronic satellite images from outer space, it could be seen that one area of the ocean was caught in the vortex of battle. There was raging energy pressure, soaring flames, and waves hundreds of meters high. That scene was like a meteorite impact or nuclear explosion. The satellites of all the countries captured this apocalyptic scene.**

**The Octagon and Nonagon, as well as the golden palace of Country Y, all fell into silence. This was a battle between the world’s top two powerhouses in the realm of the other shore. It was also a full-scale battle at that.**

**Terrifying!**

**If the battle continued, the entire ocean would be dried up. Even a continent would be reduced to rubble. No one could predict the outcome of this battle.**

The news was that three days later, Zeus returned to the sacred city in a wretched state. Even his lightning spear had broken into three pieces due to the battle.

Since that day, Zeus went into seclusion. Even the sacred city closed its doors to the outside world. The entire Western world was shrouded in an inexplicable air of depression. There were rumors that Zeus had lost, his body had collapsed, and he was on the brink of death.

In the sacred city, the forces under the command of Zeus' two sons also began to move their battle for power from the dark out into the open. They started to compete for power fearlessly.

The remaining gods of the West also began to tighten their control over the respective bases and business outside. In short, the entire West was shrouded in a great shadow of pressure.

Back to Philip, who met up with Fennel in his private estate. Three days later, Roger arrived at this manor in a bad state.

"Father!" Philip saw his father's pale face and the chaotic state of the power of rules in his body.

Roger sat on the sofa in the hall with Philip's support.

The energy and chaotic power of rules that leaked from his body prevented normal people from approaching him.

Roger coughed violently and said, "I'm fine. I'm just a little injured."

Philip saw Roger's condition and turned to Fennel with a frown.

Fennel said, "I have a Dragon Transformation Pond that I found a few years ago."

Hearing that, Roger said without further ado, "Okay, I'll reward you in the future."

After saying that, he followed Fennel into the depths of the manor.

When Fennel came out, Philip quickly asked, "How's my father?"

Fennel shook his head and said, "He doesn't look good. It's the first time I've seen your father like this. The power of rules in his body is in utter chaos."

"What are the consequences?" Philip asked.

Fennel said gravely, "I'm not sure, but with the Dragon Transformation Pond and your father's efforts, there shouldn't be too much of a problem. I'm going to find out about Zeus' condition now. After a battle like this, I'm guessing Zeus isn't doing well either."

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Philip did not continue his line of questioning, and Fennel quickly left the manor. During this time, Philip remained in the manor and kept guard at the entrance leading to the secret chamber. He could sense the vast, chaotic energy and power of rules inside the secret chamber. His father's condition was not that good.

Half a day later, Fennel returned. His expression changed rapidly as if he was heavily burdened.

"So, what did you find out?" Philip sat on the sofa in the living room and asked.

Fennel sat down, drank a cup of tea, and said, "The situation is not too good. Zeus is in seclusion now. According to the information from the scouts, Zeus' injuries are not light. The sacred city is under martial law now, and the fight between Leo and Amos has moved from the dark out into the open.

The sacred city has been divided into two forces. They're now in the process of seizing the power of the chief god."

Hearing this, Philip fell silent. After thinking for a while, he said, "Is Zeus really in seclusion?"

Fennel nodded and said, "He should be. Since your father is already in this state, Zeus shouldn't be any better. Besides, according to his temper, he wouldn't leave the sacred city unattended like this, unless his strength and body have encountered a huge crisis."

Philip's face was grave as he asked tentatively, "What's suppressed underneath the sacred city?"

Hearing that, Fennel's face instantly became dark and grave as he said, "Those things suppressed under the sacred city are a bunch of monsters from thousands of years ago. Only the chief god of the sacred city combined with the sacred sword can suppress them. Once these monsters escape from the sacred city, they'll cause immeasurable destruction to the entire Western world and even the Eastern world!"

"What kind of monsters?" Philip asked.

After a moment of silence, Fennel said slowly, "Beelzebub!"

"Beelzebub?" Philip was dumbfounded, his face full of surprise.

He said, "Isn't that a mythical creature? Why is such a monster here?"

Fennel nodded before he shook his head and said, "No, those monsters just look similar to Beelzebub. They're not the real thing, but you can consider them a variant of Beelzebub. They're creatures from the other shore. Thousands of years ago, they were suppressed here by the first chief god of the sacred city! Several of these monsters escaped decades ago and wreaked havoc in the sacred city,

even destroying several surrounding cities. If not for Zeus, I'm afraid things would've been much worse. Moreover, those creatures almost broke Zeus because he couldn't wield the sacred sword."

Hearing this, Philip understood a little more.

To suppress those monsters, not only was the strength of the other shore needed but also the sacred sword. However, Zeus, the chief god of the sacred city, could not use the sacred sword now.

"Don't outsiders know that Zeus can't use the sacred sword?" Philip asked.

Fennel chuckled and said, "So what if they knew? Zeus is the chief god. Who dares to oppose him? Besides, it's not that he can't use it at all. In the past, Zeus was able to use the sacred sword, but because of one choice, something seemed to have changed in him. Hence, the sacred sword no longer acknowledges him."

With that said, Fennel stared at Philip and said, "By the way, if I'm not mistaken, it seemed that you were holding the sacred sword in your hand when you fought with Leo?"

Philip nodded and said, "Yeah, I'm not too sure either. But I can feel the sword's dependence on me, just like a child who has found someone he trusts."

Fennel looked at Philip in surprise and said, "In the history of the Western world, there has never been an Easterner who could wield the sacred sword. You're the first. There must be some other reason for this."

Philip was silent, thought for a moment, and asked, "Will my father be okay?"

Fennel shook his head and said, "With the Dragon Transformation Pond, your father should be fine. But I don't know what will happen next."

After this, the living room fell into silence. A moment later, the guard outside the door came in, bowed, and said, "Lord Apollo, a man named Steven asks to see you."

Fennel raised his eyebrows slightly, looked at Philip, and said, "Why is this guy here?"

Soon, Steven walked into the living room led by the guard.

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With a smile on his face and looking as handsome as ever, Steven spread his arms as soon as he entered. He exclaimed, "Oh, Young Patriarch Clarke, Lord Apollo, it's good to see you again."

Philip embraced Steven slightly, but Fennel declined.

Steven was not concerned and merely smiled.

Philip asked, "Steven, how did you find this place?"

Steven raised his eyebrows and said, "I'm here to send you some intelligence, of course."

'Intelligence?'

"Information about my sister?" Philip was full of excitement.

Steven nodded and took out a delicate small box from his pocket. He opened the small box, and inside was a USB flash drive.



He said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, this is the information about that organization collected by our Smith family. However, I must state in advance that this is only a part of the information. I have no access to further information. I need to go back and ask my father for his opinion."

Philip frowned and said with a laugh, "Steven, your Smith family is really good at doing business one step at a time."

Steven shrugged and said, "Please don't make fun of me, Young Patriarch Clarke. I'm just following the rules of the Smith family."

Philip did not dwell on it. He took the flash drive, found a laptop, plugged the drive in, and saw the information inside. After reading everything, Philip's face became very dark and ugly.

Fennel also glanced through it quickly. After reading it, the look on his face was very ugly as well.

"What do you plan to do?" Fennel turned his head and asked.

Philip was silent. His brows were furrowed, and he was very troubled.

"I don't know either. According to this information, this organization is really surprising," Philip said frankly.

Fennel also nodded slightly and said, "They actually have so many forces behind them, many of which we have come into contact with before. Even these are only the side branches and minor forces. If you really want to fight this organization, I'm afraid there'll be a lot of trouble. Even if you're from the Clarke family, you'll face huge retaliation."

Philip understood what Fennel meant, so it was difficult for him to make a choice now.

Steven looked at the two from the side and said with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I don't think you need to target this organization now. After all, your sister is safe for the time being. Why don't you make other preparations first and then decide when the time is ripe?"

Steven's words reminded Philip, and his dim eyes gradually became bright.

"Steven is right. Since I can't make a choice now, I'll take my time to prepare for it. One day, I'll confront them. Even if I need to use the entire Clarke family, as long as they dare to harm my sister, I'll make them understand the taste of destruction!" Philip said coldly.

## Chapter 2555

This declaration revealed Philip's Determination.

He chose to prepare for a long struggle with that organization in the following days.

According to Steven's information, that organization was very pervasive with large and complex forces. He could not strike easily or it would cause unnecessary trouble.

Steven smiled and said, "By the way, Young Patriarch Clarke, Lord Apollo, there'll be a private party tonight. I wonder if you two are interested in attending."

Philip shook his head and refused. "I still have some personal matters to attend to, so I won't be going."

Fennel also refused.

Steven smiled and said, "No, Young Patriarch Clarke, you must attend. Do you know what this private party is about?"

Philip was at a loss and frowned. He looked at Steven and asked, "What do you mean?"

Steven said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't you want to learn about the Lovelace family?"

'The Lovelace family?'

Philip's eyes suddenly became solemn as he asked, "The party tonight, is it held by the Lovelace family?"

Steven shrugged and said, "You can say that. If my intelligence is correct, you may meet the person you really want to see at the party."

Hearing Steven's words, Philip immediately thought of Wynn! Would Wynn appear at the party tonight?

Did she not return to the Lovelace family to take care of some things?

"Okay, I'll attend!"

After a moment of hesitation, Philip agreed and said, "But who from the Lovelace family is hosting the party? And what's the purpose?"

Steven replied, "Well, Young Patriarch Clarke, your question has really stumped me. I can only tell you that the other party's name is Shane Lovelace, who should be considered a core member of the Lovelace family. The purpose of the party is naturally for the vacant position of the gods. The outside world is now talking about how powerful and mysterious the two of you are to overthrow the Hall of Evil."

Philip's eyes were grim. He did not expect Shane Lovelace to be at this party.

After seeing Steven away, Philip looked at Fennel. The former asked, "How strong is Shane Lovelace?"

Fennel said, "He's no weaker than me, but from the looks of it now, you should stand a chance against him."

Philip frowned and said, "I need you to be prepared. There may be some unnecessary troubles at the party tonight."

Fennel raised his brows and asked, "Are you going to take action on Shane?"

Philip nodded and said, "I want to test the waters to find out how strong the Lovelace family really is."

Fennel thought about it and said, "Okay, I'll make arrangements."

In the evening, Steven's cars arrived. Three Rolls-Royces to pick up Fennel and Philip.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, Lord Apollo, let's go." Steven sat in the front passenger seat with a smile on his face.

The car drove to a mountain manor in Sendona. The environment here was beautiful with a natural golf course and a glorious castle. The castle was brightly lit at this moment. Luxury cars could be seen from time to time on the street leading to the castle.

The parking lot in front of the castle was also full of various luxury cars.

Philip, Fennel, and Steven got out of the car. They were slightly surprised by the splendid atmosphere of the castle in front of them.

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Fennel nodded inwardly and said, "The Lovelace family seems to be quite powerful. To have such a large castle and invite so many people, it seems that they're determined to get the position of the new god."

Steven stood next to the two and said, "The Lovelace family is quite influential in the West, and they do stand a chance for the god position. Especially Shane. He reached the realm of the gods long ago. According to the Smith family's intelligence, his chances of becoming the new god are on par with the Underground Bounty Society. He's the most popular candidate right now."

Philip nodded inwardly.

The Lovelace family had almost disappeared from the country, but unexpectedly, they were doing quite well in the West.

"This way, please." Steven made an inviting gesture.

The three walked inside. Soon after, an uncanny laugh came from behind them.

"Hehe, Steven, how dare you show up here?"

The three of them looked back and saw Louis XXVI from Kester Manor walking toward them with a cold expression.

He was still as arrogant as ever and was dressed in a pale golden outfit. That aristocratic demeanor was really obvious no matter where he went.

Steven's face darkened when he saw Louis XXVI because he saw Alice Elizabeth who followed behind him. That was his goddess.

Alice smiled when she saw Steven and seemed to take more interest in him.

Louis XXVI walked up to them with a smug look on his face. He looked at Steven and warned, "Steven, what right do you have to be here?"

Steven frowned and said, "If you can be here, why can't I? You only got your title as duke by inheritance. It's nothing to be proud of."

"Hahaha" Louis XXVI sneered and said, "But I'm still a duke. I'm much better than you, a viscount. Now, as a duke, I order you to salute me!"

"You!" Steven was furious!

'Damn it!'

Louis XXVI actually used his title as duke to oppress Steven.

After Louis XXVI said that, he glanced at Fennel and Philip beside Steven. He said, "You're actually hanging out with two humble Easterners. Steven, look at how far you've fallen! In my opinion, the Smith family will be destroyed in your hands sooner or later!"

Philip did not intend to get involved at first, but the contempt and ridicule for the Easterners contained in Louis XXVI's words disgusted him.

**“Have the Easterners offended you? Why don’t you have a good word for Easterners at all?”  
Suddenly, Philip asked coldly.**

**Louis XXVI turned to Philip with a chill in his eyes and said, “Who do you think you are? I’m the Duke of Louis, a royalty! A humble and ugly Easterner like you is not worthy to stand and speak in front of me! Your words will only dirty the air around here! You Easterners are trash!”**

**Louis XXVI was furious. No one ever dared to speak to him in that way, let alone a humble Easterner. It was an insult to his dignity and pride as a duke. The Louis family valued dignity more than life!**

**Smack!**

**Philip decisively slapped Louis XXVI’s arrogant face so hard that the other party was dumbfounded!**

**“Dirty? With the dirty racial thoughts of you Westerners, why do you say the Easterners are dirty?”  
Philip rebuked coldly.**

## **Chapter 2557**

**Louis XXVI was startled by that slap. Next to him, Alice was also shocked. She covered her mouth, and her eyes popped wide open.**

**“Louis, are you alright?” Alice still cared about Louis XXVI and quickly stepped forward. She held his arm and asked with concern.**

**At the same time, she stared at Philip angrily and scolded, “Why did you hit Louis? Although he said something rude, you can’t hit him like that! He’s the youngest duke in Counter and my future husband!”**

After saying that, Alice stared at Steven with resentment in her eyes and said, "Steven, I had changed my mind about you at first and wanted to give you a chance. But seeing as how you're hanging out with such a reckless and rowdy Easterner, I'm disappointed in you! You're as mean and hateful as they are!"

Alice reprimanded Steven, causing Steven's face to turn ugly and aggrieved. He did not expect Alice to act this way, which completely overturned the image he had of her as a sublime goddess in his mind.

The current Alice had completely lost the grace, class, and elegance of a princess.

Steven felt very bad, but he still explained, "Alice, I'm sorry. They're my friends, so let me apologize to you on their behalf."

Perhaps Alice was only angry because Louis XXVI got hit, so she fumed and lost her elegance. That was what Steven thought. However, Alice angrily slapped Steven and humiliated him. "Steven, who do you think you are? You're just a lowly viscount. I don't accept your apology! I want them to apologize to Louis! He's an honorable duke! How can we allow an Easterner to slap him? If you don't get them to apologize to Louis, I'll never forgive you!"

Steven was upset, and his eyes flashed with worry. His cheek burned with pain!

Philip and Fennel glanced sideways at Steven. This was the price of being a lapdog. In Alice's opinion, Steven was just a viscount and a third wheel she took a slight interest in. No, perhaps he was not even a third wheel.

Meanwhile, Louis XXVI finally returned to his senses and touched his somewhat swollen cheek. He was full of anger!

'Damn it!'



**This humble Easterner actually dared to slap him, the youngest duke of Country Y. This was a disgrace to the Louis royal family!**

**An absolute insult!**

**“F\*ck, you stupid Easterner! How dare you hit this noble face? I’m the Duke of Louis! The youngest duke of Country Y! The most promising duke under Her Majesty the Queen!”**

**Louis XXVI growled with dark eyes. His handsome face seemed a little evil due to emotional fluctuations. Especially that hooked nose and spraying spittle made it more difficult for others to believe his identity.**

**Was he really a duke?**

**Many people attending the party gathered nearby. They were all prominent figures of the West and naturally recognized Louis and Alice!**

**“Oh my, is that Duke Louis XXVI? He was actually slapped by an Easterner?”**

**“What’s wrong with this world? Someone dares to slap Duke Louis in the face! He’s a royal duke!”**

**“Viscount Steven is also there, being scolded by Princess Alice!”**

**On one hand, the onlookers were shocked by Philip’s strike. On the other hand, they mocked Steven.**

**Now, the entire Western world knew that Steven was Alice’s faithful lapdog. Those who probed found out what the term lapdog meant. They kept mocking Steven in private. However, Steven was unaware. No, even if he was, he would think that others were just jealous of him.**

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At this moment, Louis XXVI arrogantly pointed at Philip and roared. "Damn it, you must apologize to me in front of everyone! I'll also break that hand of yours! That's the price of your disrespect to me!"

However, Philip stared indifferently at the furious Louis and said, "Duke Louis, in my opinion, you're nothing more than an ordinary person. Your so-called dukedom poses no threat to me at all."

"What? How dare you look down on the Louis royal family?" Louis roared.

Beside him, Alice also chided. Seeing this scene, Steven's heart was broken.

Fennel gently patted Steven's shoulder and said, "Steven, you must understand that in Alice's eyes, you may not be worth a dime. Don't cheapen your love. Since she looks down on you as a viscount, why do you still want to be her lapdog? There are plenty of good women in this world. You should learn to give up."

Steven glanced at Fennel before he looked at Alice, who had completely lost her poise as a princess and started spewing curses.

"Alice!"

Finally, Steven mustered his courage and shouted at Alice, "I won't be your lapdog anymore! You have no right to order me to do anything I don't want to do! They're my friends, and they won't apologize! Duke Louis simply got what he deserved!"

Alice was shocked, looked at Steven in disbelief, and said, "Steven, are you crazy? I'm Alice, your goddess! Haven't you been courting me all this while? How dare you talk to me like that? I now order you to apologize to me! If you do, I'll choose to forgive you for your recklessness to me just now! Also, I might consider giving you another chance to court me."

Steven chuckled and said, "No, you're not worthy of it! Spend the rest of your life with Duke Louis!"

These words resounded through the whole room. Alice and Louis XXVI were shocked. The people around them were also filled with horror.

Steven actually gave up the opportunity to court Alice and even made things clear between them.

At this time, Louis XXVI fell into a frenzy. He quickly dialed his phone and shouted, "Guards, get over here right now! I want to punish three obnoxious villains!"

After saying this, Louis XXVI stared at Philip and the others smugly and angrily. He threatened them, saying, "You're finished! My personal guards will be here soon. I'll make sure they beat you up properly!"

However, the three glanced at each other with a smile. Philip and Fennel took the lead by rolling up their sleeves and walking toward Louis.

"W-What are you doing?" Louis was flustered.

"We're gonna beat you up, of course!"

Philip and Fennel smiled in unison. Then, they punched and kicked Louis XXVI in 'bloody' revenge!

"Ow... Ouch! Stop it, damn it! I'm a duke!" The miserable screams of Louis XXVI resounded in the castle.

"Steven, come on!" Fennel turned his head and shouted.

Steven clenched his fist, took off his jacket, rushed into the fight, and yelled, "Louis, go to hell, you b\*stard!"

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Philip, Fennel, and Steven gave the high and mighty Louis XXVI a thorough beating!

The youngest duke of Counter had lost his entire noble image and fell to the ground wretchedly. He covered his head and shouted desperately.

"Ow, f\*ck, stop! I'm Duke Louis XXVI! Steven, you damned viscount! This is insubordination! You're finished! Your Smith family is finished!"

Louis XXVI roared. "I must return and tell the Queen about this! I want the Queen to revoke the noble rights of your Smith family!"

"Louis XXVI, you b\*stard, how dare you threaten me? I'll kick you to death!" Steven was furious.

Once he started, he could not stop. He lifted his foot and kicked Louis XXVI, who was lying on the ground covering his head. He cursed, "Do you want to complain about me? Do you think the Smith family can be messed with?"

In the face of Steven's ferocity, the onlookers erupted in discussions.

"Oh my, what did I see?"

"Steven is so scary. He even dares to beat Duke Louis?"

**“It’s over! The consequences are very serious for a Viscount to beat a duke!”**

**However, Philip and the others did not seem to care about the discussions around them.**

**Steven got tired and stopped his punching and kicking. He looked coldly at Louis, who looked miserable on the floor.**

**Alice recovered from her shock and hurriedly stepped forward to help Louis, whose face was all swollen. She supported him up from the floor and asked with concern, “Louis, are you alright? Oh, my dear Louis, just look at your face!”**

**Alice was heartbroken. She turned her head and stared angrily at Steven, pointing at his nose and cursing, “Steven, how dare you?! You’re just a viscount, but you assaulted Louis in public! He’s a duke! You’re finished! Your Smith family is finished too!”**

**Steven looked at Alice and said coldly, “Alice, stop pointing fingers at me. From today onward, I won’t court you anymore, so please show me some respect! The Smith family had a duke once, and my father is now a marquis! He’ll be promoted to a duke next month!”**

**“W-What do you mean?” Alice was a little flustered and did not understand what Steven meant.**

**Steven smiled coldly, bowed slightly to Alice, and said, “It means nothing. I just hope you can watch your steps in the future.”**

**After saying that, Steven turned his head and was about to leave.**

**Philip and Fennel also smiled and followed suit.**

However, Louis could not let go of these vicious thugs so easily after being beaten. He immediately shouted, "Stop! Stand right there, Steven! And you two stupid and lowly Easterners! Beating the duke is a capital offense! Don't even try to run away!"

With that said, a group of the duke's personal guards rushed over from a distance. These guards were dressed in silver attire with golden stripes on their shoulders and chests. They wore customized knight's helmets of the duke's personal guards on their heads. They were also equipped with gold and white knight swords around their waists.

Clang!

A group of ten people surrounded Philip and the others and drew their swords from their waists.

The atmosphere changed suddenly.

Louis XXVI sneered at Steven and the others who were surrounded and said arrogantly, "You want to run, huh? My personal guards have arrived, so let's see how you can run! How dare you assault the duke? I want all of you dead!"

After saying that, Louis XXVI waved his hand and shouted, "Take them down and bring them back to Country Y. I want to torture them myself!"

In an instant, the ten personal guards stepped forward to take down Philip and the rest. However, Philip and Fennel exchanged a glance and shook their heads helplessly.

Biff! Bang! Thud!

In less than a minute, these ten guards were beaten to a pulp.

Louis XXVI was dumbfounded with fear as he looked at all the guards around him wailing on the ground. Then, he saw Philip walking toward him with a long knight's sword. His face turned pale with fright.

"Y-You damned Easterner, what do you want to do?" Louis shouted while he staggered back for fear that Philip would stab him to death with the sword in his hand.

Philip coldly looked at Louis, who was scared out of his wits at this moment. He raised the silver sword in his hand and placed it against Louis' neck. The sharp tip of the sword made a small cut on Louis' neck and blood seeped out. Louis was so terrified that he almost knelt and begged for mercy.

"Duke Louis, I hope you can go back and read up about the East.

Stop making insults at every turn. Perhaps in the eyes of the East, you're the inferior one."

Philip said coldly. With a flash of the knight's sword in his hand, he slashed Louis' clothes and pants.

Whoa!

In an instant, Louis stood exposed in his underwear! It was immediately followed by a burst of mocking laughter. Although many people knew that Louis XXVI was a duke and could not be messed with easily, the comical and embarrassed look as he scrambled to pick up his pants made it hard for them to remain calm.

Amid everyone's jeers, Louis stared angrily at the departing backs of Philip and the others with his pants in his hand. He roared, "F\*ck! I won't let you off! I definitely won't!"

Then, he ran to his car in a panic and left the place with Alice.

Philip and the others walked into the castle. In the middle was a huge open-air pool party that was brightly lit. Countless hot and sexy girls walked around. Their swaying bodies and shimmering figures in the waves stimulated the hearts.

Steven stopped abruptly, looked at Philip and Fennel seriously, and said, "Thank you, Young Patriarch Clarke, Lord Apollo. I..."

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and said with a smile, "Steven, if you're a little less business-minded, we can actually be friends."

Heating this, Steven's eyes lit up as he looked at Philip and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, are you really willing to be friends with me?"

Philip shrugged and said, "Why not? Friends should be treated with sincerity. Steven, I hope you won't let me down."

Steven frowned slightly, thought for a moment, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't worry. I'll show you my sincerity."

After speaking, he turned around and walked to the corner. He took out his phone, dialed a number, and muttered into it. Then, he returned to Philip and Fennel's side. He said, "My sincerity will be here soon. I hope you'll like it."

Philip looked at Steven, patted his shoulder, and said, "Steven, just call me Philip from now on."

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Steven smiled, nodded in response, and said, "I'd better call you Mr. Clarke."

Philip was not bothered.



**They stood at the entrance of the castle and watched the intoxicating pool party inside. Many prominent figures in the West were at the scene, mingling and chatting. Philip and the others also found a corner and sat down for the time being.**

**A waiter walked over and served them wine.**

**Philip looked at the frolicking crowd nearby, then asked Fennel and Steven in a low voice, "Is the private event tonight this pool party? Is the election of the gods such child's play in the West?"**

**Without waiting for Fennel to speak, Steven explained, "Mr. Clarke, you've misunderstood. This is just an appetizer before the private party. The main event will come later. What you see now is just the prelude. The real big shots are usually inside."**

**As Steven said that, he motioned with his eyes for Philip and Fennel to look at the second floor of the splendid castle.**

**Philip looked up. Indeed, he could see the huge open-air balcony on the second floor of the castle from here. Many dignitaries chatted and occasionally glanced at the partying crowd below.**

**"However, we have no internal invitation, so we can only take a look from here. Only the core guests of this private party can enter the second floor, including all the forces related to the Lovelace family."**

**Steven made full use of his intelligence expertise and introduced several big shots to Philip and Fennel.**

**"The old man with gray hair is Hubert Marjorie, the president of a listed company with total assets amounting to 30 billion dollars. He manages the import and export business for the Lovelace family in the dark and sometimes smuggles weapons."**

Philip's eyes fell on an old man with gray hair on the second floor. He looked plump and flushed as he sipped wine and chatted with a few women.

"That tall guy over there is Pete Faraday, the person in charge of liaison and main agent for the Lovelace family in Sendona. He has many abnormal forces in his hand and likes to come up with devious methods, but this person has greed for money and lust."

Steven took a sip of his wine and said with a sneer, "Maybe you can start with him and get a lot of inside information about the Lovelace family."

Philip's eyes narrowed as he took a serious look at the tall man.

Pete Faraday...

"Is there a chance to bring him over for a chat?" Philip looked at Fennel.

Fennel nodded and said, "No problem."

Steven continued to introduce, "The Eastern woman in a red backless dress over there is an important person tonight. She's a core member of the Lovelace family called Cleo Lovelace. According to the intelligence, she's the sister of Shane Lovelace. She's a very intelligent woman with a great mind and means."

Hearing that, Philip and Fennel looked over.

On the second floor, the woman in a red backless dress had delicate facial features and was a gorgeous beauty. She was very elegant and dignified.

Shane's elder sister, Cleo Lovelace.

As if she sensed the three people's gazes, Cleo looked over at the southeast corner downstairs. She made eye contact with Philip. Cleo smiled, and her eyes seemed to be twinkling. After this brief eye contact, Cleo said something to several people around her before she turned around and disappeared from sight.

Steven continued, "That one over there is..."

After introducing many people in a row, Philip got a rough idea of these people.

For the vacant position of the gods, the Lovelace family had gone to great lengths indeed.

"So, what do you think are the chances of Shane becoming the new god?" Philip frowned and asked Fennel.

Fennel shrugged, leaned back, and said, "It's hard to say. Whether he can become a god, the forces under his command are one factor, but Zeus will decide in the end. Otherwise, he can only obtain the position by a challenge."

Philip fell silent.

They just sat there for a while. At this time, a fragrance wafted over. The next moment, a clear and pleasant voice rang out.

"It's an honor to welcome Mr. Clarke to the Lovelace family's castle."

Philip looked up and saw Cleo in her red backless dress, looking very noble as she walked up to them. With a glass of whiskey in her hand, she toasted Philip.

Steven's eyes narrowed as he looked at Cleo and whispered in Philip's ear, "Mr. Clarke, be careful. This woman is not easy to deal with."

Philip frowned and said, "Do you know me, Miss Lovelace?"

Cleo said graciously, "Of course. By right, you can be considered the son-in-law of our Lovelace family, right, Mr. Clarke?"

Hiss! The surrounding air quickly froze.

Philip took a sip of the wine in his hand, raised his eyebrows to look at the smiling Cleo, and asked, "Are you here for something, Miss Lovelace?"

Cleo shrugged and said with a smile, "It's nothing much. I just think that I should remind you, lest something unpleasant happens later."

Philip put down the wine glass in his hand, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Something unpleasant?"

Cleo pursed her lips and said, "You'll know in a while. I won't disturb you any further. I hope you have a good time."

With that said, Cleo turned around and left. Philip and the others fell into silence.

What did Cleo mean?

Fennel shook his head in puzzlement and said, "Let's wait and see what happens."

Soon, the pool party ended. Amid the lights and applause, those people on the second floor of the castle also came down to the platform on the first floor to have fun with everyone.

Cleo stood in the center of the platform and said to everyone with a smile, "I'm very glad that everyone could come to this private party we're hosting tonight. Next, let's invite the two main stars of the evening."

Clap, clap, clap!

Amid the thunderous applause, two well-dressed figures walked out from the castle hall surrounded by servants. One was young and handsome, dressed in a white suit like a Prince Charming from a fairy tale. There was an evil charm at the corners of his mouth, Shane Lovelace.

The other one wore a black evening dress. She walked with noble and elegant steps, looking very charming and gracious. Moreover, as soon as she appeared, she attracted the attention of the audience. She looked dazzling under the lights.

An Eastern woman was actually so beautiful!

Everyone could not help but compliment her secretly.

When Philip saw the woman in the black evening dress, he stood up abruptly!

Wynn Johnston!