

Chapter 2596

Roger walked in, looking much better, his complexion was rosier, but he was thinner.

Philip looked up with an aloof expression and asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Roger smiled kindly, glanced at his son, and said, "Much better. It's the first time you're showing concern for me."

Philip frowned and said stubbornly, "You think too much. I don't care about you."

Seeing this, Fennel shook his head helplessly. He bowed slightly to Roger and said, "Patriarch Clarke, are you sure you want to do this?"

Roger walked over, looked at Fennel with admiration, and said, "I'm sure. The Lovelace family's affairs are the Clarke family's affairs. The affairs of the Lovelace family are related to the future direction of the world. Time is running out for us, and I want to find out what the Lovelace family has been up to over the years. I also hope to see some old friends whom I haven't seen for a long time."

Fennel frowned and asked, "I thought you didn't know much about the Lovelace family either?"

Roger smiled and said, "The Lovelace family has taken precautions against the Clarke family. Many times, I may not know as much as you. I more or less know about everything this time, so just ahead and do it. If anything happens, I'll take care of it. As long as I'm alive, the Lovelace family won't dare to do anything."

Then, Roger said to Philip, "I need to speak to you."

Hearing this, Fennel winked at Georgina, and the two left the room.

In the huge room, Philip remained with a cold face. Roger coughed violently. A trace of anger flashed in Philip's eyes, but he still stepped forward, helped Roger to sit on the sofa, and said, "You're not well yet. What are you doing out? I'll find a way to deal with the Lovelace family."

Roger sat on the sofa with Philip's help and said with a smile, "You'll find a way? What else can you do? Are you going to rely on the Shadow Guards or your Legion of the Sovereign? Will you rely on Fennel?"

Hearing this, Philip's expression turned ugly. He looked at Roger with a frown and said, "Do you really look down on me that much? In your opinion, I can't find my own solution?"

Roger chuckled and said, "Son, I'm not looking down on you, but you still have a lot of room to grow. What you're facing now is definitely not like those petty fights in the past. Before this, you were willful. The people and incidents you encountered before could perhaps be solved with money and the power of the Clarke family. However, the people and forces you're facing now are no longer limited to secular definitions. Even if the Clarke family controls 70% of the world's economic power, that's jointly owned by the main and branch families. The main family owns 30% and the branch family owns 20%, while the remaining 20% is controlled by the other branches. The intricacy and complexity of all this are not as simple as you think."

After listening, Philip said grimly, "All of it belongs to the Clarke family, so why the differentiation? That's why I don't like the way you manage the household. The Clarke family should be controlled by one person, and there must only be one spokesperson. Otherwise, such a large family will fall apart sooner or later."

Roger nodded and said, "Phil, your thoughts coincided with mine when I was young, but many times, many things can't be solved easily. The Clarke family could survive to this day only because of these side branches that allowed us to grow and expand. It's also inevitable that things will go out of hand when left unchecked."

"Nonetheless, I do agree with what you said. But I'm old and don't have so much time and energy to rectify the Clarke family. I only hope that you can make drastic reforms, hold the Clarke family firmly in your hands, and create a new Clarke family. This is what I want to see the most."

After saying that, Roger's eyes seemed to flicker before he patted his thigh and said, "Let's leave this topic and talk about your opinion about the Lovelace family. It's impossible for you to deal with the Lovelace family by yourself. The trump cards you hold in your hands right now may be powerful enough in the eyes of outsiders, but to me or the Lovelace family, they're nothing but child's play. There's no longer a need for so many rules in this world. Only the strong are the law, and only the strong can change the rules. The Lovelace family has been hiding underground for so many years, and it's not as if I've never tried to track them down. But I'm unable to deal with their problems too. Like the Clarke family, the Lovelace family has a long history. If you really want to deal with them, now isn't the time yet. Your strength is still lacking."

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Philip frowned, looked at Roger, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said, "Then I'll become stronger. Sooner or later, I'll get rid of the Lovelace family! Not for the sake of your great righteousness but for Wynn's sake!"

Roger smiled and said, "You're quite devoted."

Philip glanced at Roger. The latter thought for a moment and said, "I already know what happened to Wynn. In fact, this matter has little to do with the Lovelace family. It was Wynn's decision. If she wants to understand the Lovelace family, become a part of them, or even get her hands on them, she must forget everything from the past and completely integrate into the Lovelace family. When you left the country to come here, Wynn once approached me to discuss this matter. This is what she left behind for you."

With that said, Roger took out a letter from his pocket and handed it to Philip. He got up, patted Philip on the shoulder, and said, "Read it carefully. Besides your mother and me, Wynn is definitely the one who loves you the most in this world."

After saying that, Roger left.

Philip stood there with the letter in his hand. He hesitated for a while before he opened the letter.

“Phil, by the time you read this letter, I may have already forgotten about you. This is my choice. Don’t be sad, and don’t do anything for me. I want to know more about the Lovelace family, and I want to help you. This is my only way. Maybe one day, we’ll meet in a crowd and I’ll no longer recognize you, but you must know that I love you. That will never change. You, Mila, and Nelson will forever be my favorite people.”

“Phil, this is my last request for you. Don’t challenge the Lovelace family for my sake. I didn’t know before, but now I understand that the Lovelace family is not as simple as you think. Remember, take good care of Mila and Nelson. From Wynn who loves you.”

After reading the entire letter, Philip’s expression could no longer be described in words. His eyes were red. For his sake, Wynn was willing to sacrifice herself and enter the Lovelace family.

“Wynnie, I promise you that I’ll definitely bring you back and restore your memory.”

Philip squeezed the letter in his hand resentfully.

Although Wynn told him not to provoke the Lovelace family, since some things had already happened, there was no turning back.

Chapter 2598

With Roger’s consent, Georgina spread the news about Roger’s injury to the Lovelace family’s servant. Sure enough, the Lovelace family was very concerned about this news and immediately dispatched many computer experts to track the source of this news as well as Georgina’s IP address.

“They’ve taken the bait!” Georgina shouted excitedly.

Philip and Fennel stood by Georgina’s side, closely watching this war of information technology without gunpowder.

“How long will it take to determine their location?” Philip asked.

Georgina thought for a moment and replied, “At the current speed, half an hour will do. Likewise, if we can’t hang on for half an hour on our side, our position will be exposed.”

The look on Georgina’s face became obviously grave. Although it was not the first time she had done this, the previous servers were rubbish. She could do it in five minutes. Even for the most powerful server in the Octagon, Georgina only spent 25 minutes getting in.

This time, it had taken her half an hour just to pinpoint the address of the Lovelace family, which was enough to show how powerful the security settings of the Lovelace family were!

“Okay,” Philip replied and stood with Fennel by Georgina’s side to cheer her on.

At this moment, because of Fennel’s order, the entire Hall of the Sun was intensely prepared for battle. The entire base camp of the Hall of the Sun had mobilized all defense forces in the surrounding areas.

Hans and his men closely patrolled the vicinity of the private manor. The entire place was surrounded by battle tanks and mechanical war corps with several fighter jets patrolling overhead from time to time. Other bases of the Hall of the Sun were also on defensive lockdown. It was an unusual occurrence.

After seeing all the major bases closed for defense, many forces that paid close attention to the Hall of the Sun in the dark were puzzled and quickly reported to their respective bosses.

Soon, half of the forces in the Western underworld knew about it. Everyone wondered what the Hall of the Sun was doing.

“What kind of enemy did the Hall of the Sun encounter this time? It’s the first time they put up such defenses.”

“I don’t know, but looking at the current defense level, it’s definitely the first.”

“Could it be due to the selection of the chief god? Is Zeus going to take action against Apollo?”

Soon, such news also spread to several other sacred halls. After receiving the news, some sacred halls that were on bad terms with the Hall of the Sun immediately sent people to keep a close watch on their every move.

For instance, the Hall of the Underworld.

Hades was dressed in a robe, full of strong muscles and tanned skin. He sat on his throne, glanced coldly at the guard kneeling on the ground below, and said, “Are you sure that the Hall of the Sun has entered a state of defense?”

“Yes, Lord Hades. The entire underworld is now saying that the Hall of the Sun has encountered a huge crisis,” the guard quickly replied.

Hades frowned and held his forehead. Cold killing intent flashed at the corners of his eyes as he muttered to himself, “Apollo, what are you trying to do?”

After saying this, Hades said to his two envoys, the Black and White Furies, “Go over there but don’t expose yourselves. Just keep an eye on them. Don’t make a move until the last resort.”

“Yes, Lord Hades!” The Black and White Furies, a man and a woman, nodded respectfully before they turned around and left the hall.

Hades sat on his throne in a kingly fashion, his eyes piercing cold as he said, "Apollo, let's see what you're trying to do!"

At the Hall of Athena.

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The hot and sexy goddess Athena walked out of her swimming pool in her bikini, which revealed her perfect body. She shook off the water droplets in her hair, took the lace robe handed by the maid, and draped it over her graceful body. Then, she lay on the beach chair and took a sip of whisky.

A guard walked over at this moment, bowed, and said, "Lord Athena, something has happened to the Hall of the Sun."

Hearing this, Athena sat up abruptly, turned her head to look at the female guard, and asked, "Apollo?"

"Yes, Lord Athena. According to the information we received, the Hall of the Sun has entered a state of defense. All their bases are closed to prepare for battle. I think they must be in big trouble," the guard replied.

Athena got up, exposing her pair of straight long legs that countless women envied and a proud figure. She walked out of the open-air swimming pool and said coldly, "Prepare my battle suit. I'm going to the Hall of the Sun!"

Soon, Athena put on her platinum battle armor, left her palace, and headed to the base camp of the Hall of the Sun.

At the same time, War God Ares and Fire God Hephaestus also received information from their subordinates.

“To the Hall of the Sun!”

“Find Apollo!”

The two gods chose to go to Fennel’s private manor almost at the same time.

Soon, the three gods gathered at the gate of Fennel’s private manor. They got out of their cars, looked at each other, and asked curiously, “Why are you here too?”

Ares, with his burly figure and haughty posture, crossed his arms. His eyes were full of fighting intent as he said, “To find Apollo so he can complete the deal we made before he dies.”

Athena smiled, ignored Ares’ words, and walked directly into the manor. The three gods came together, and no one dared to stop them. Soon, they saw Fennel.

Fennel looked at the three gods in exasperation and asked, “Why are you here? I won’t entertain you...”

Athena stepped forward, stared at Fennel with her wise eyes, and asked, “Apollo, what’s going on? Are you in trouble? Do you need my help?”

Athena was still as direct as ever.

Fennel chuckled, looked at Athena, and replied, “Thank you for your concern. I don’t need anyone’s help. I’m fine. This is just in case something happens. It’s nothing to fuss about.”

Athena frowned and said, “In case something happens? Who could do this to you?”

Fennel stroked his chin and said, "This is a personal matter. I can't tell you. If there's nothing else, please take your leave."

Unexpectedly, after Fennel said this, Ares stood out, stared at him coldly, and said, "Apollo, fight with me today."

Chapter 2600

Hearing this, Fennel was obviously exasperated and said, "Ares, do we have to fight today?"

Ares said coldly, "Yes, today. I have to go to Northfrost and may be away for a few months. Before that, I must fight with you."

Fennel's face darkened as he asked, "Northfrost? Is he coming out?"

After saying this, Athena and Hephaestus both looked at Ares with a flash of worry in the corners of their eyes. They asked, "Ares, is your father coming back?"

Ares nodded with gloom in his eyes and said, "His punishment is almost over and he'll return. This time, I'm going to Northfrost to pick my father up. Then the time comes, the fallen Hall of the Dragon King will make a comeback, which will pose a huge threat to the 12 Sacred Halls of the West and the sacred city. However, he's my father, after all. I'll choose to follow him."

There was silence. Time was at a standstill in the hall for a moment.

Ares' father was the dragon king who once ruled the Western underworld for 20 years-the evil dragon of hell, Barthus. He was an extremely powerful existence!

A powerhouse who ruled the Western underworld for 20 years, The Dragon King of Hell, Barthus!

Back then, Zeus fought a great battle with Barthus, and many lands in the West were in ruins. Finally, they fought to Northfrost before Zeus was able to suppress Barthus and successfully sat on the throne of the chief god. He then entered the sacred city.

Technically speaking, Ares was the descendant of a former chief god. They were overthrown by the Sainsbury family.

Fennel was silent, looked at Ares, and said, "This is your choice, and we have no right to interfere. Since you want to fight, let's fight."

Athena said coldly to Ares at this moment, "Ares, must you fight with Apollo? Is fighting the only way to resolve disputes between men? Why can't you sit down and talk about it?"

Ares looked at Athena, a gentle streak of light flashing in his eyes. He said, "Athena, you should understand that a fight between Apollo and me will happen eventually. If he wins this time, I'll never stand against the Hall of the Sun again. If I win, I hope you'll remember that I'm in love with you!"

After saying that, Ares looked at Fennel coldly and said, "I'll wait for you at the training ground."

Then, Ares turned and left the hall. Athena froze in place, shocked by Ares' words just now.

Ares was in love with her?

Athena was dumbfounded. That crude man was actually in love with her?

Fennel looked at Athena, shook his head helplessly, and said, "Athena, all of us can tell that Ares likes you."

Athena immediately rebuked, "No, I only like you, Apollo!"

Fennel was speechless. He looked at Hephaestus and said, "Look after this place for me."

Hephaestus, still as gentle and elegant as ever, said, "Of course. I'm happy to serve you, Apollo."

After that, Fennel also left the hall. Athena thought about it and chased after him.

Soon, the training ground exploded with dazzling energy pressure and battle. Of course, the two gods were suppressing their realms. After all, if a full-fledged fight occurred, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Ares exploded with raging battle intent like a stormy sea or a wild beast!