

## The First Heir novel Chapter 1921 - 1960

### Chapter 1921

When Philip heard this, he was so scared that his knees went weak and he almost stumbled onto the floor.

Wynn Johnston had always been virtuous, generous, and soft-spoken. Did having a baby expose her true nature of... being a red-hot chili pepper?

Without delay, Philip rushed into the operating room.

He trotted to the operating table and tightly held Wynn's frantically waving hands.

His heart ached for her!

Wynn was drenched in a cold sweat at this moment. It was all because of the pain!

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Her whole face was distorted from the pain as she screamed herself hoarse!

"Ah! Argh!"

Wynn screamed, looked sideways at Philip, and exclaimed, "I'll never have another baby with you again. It hurts too much! This son of yours, why isn't he out yet?"

Philip held Wynn's hand tightly, constantly encouraging and comforting her as he said, "Wynn, keep it up. We won't have another one again."

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Philip felt very distressed but he could not do anything now.

It was not this difficult when she gave birth to Mila the last time.

Why was his son being so difficult?

Next to him, the doctor and nurse kept guiding Wynn. "Madam, use more force. The baby's head is coming out."

Wynn mustered all her strength. Her little hand gripped Philip's hand tightly as she shouted,

"I,,Ah!"

Finally, after a high-pitched shout, the doctor and nurse were very excited as they held the baby. They said, "Madam, the baby is out. It's a boy."

Wynn was very weak, and her eyes were unfocused. Looking at the little baby in the doctor's arms, she stretched out her hand weakly and said, "Let me see."

However, as soon as she finished saying this, she passed out.

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Philip was terrified by this. He did not even look at his son but shouted desperately at Wynn, "Wynnie, Wynnie!"

If his son could speak, he would definitely cry in a grievance.

Over there, a nurse suddenly shouted with anxiety and panic, "Director, Madam is hemorrhaging!"

Hearing this, the director panicked!

Several doctors and nurses immediately sent the premature baby into the nursery. Then, they pushed Philip out of the operating room while saying, "Mr. Clarke, please leave the room. Leave the rest to us!"

Philip was pushed out of the operating room. He stood at the door and panicked.

Hemorrhage?

Was Wynn going to be okay?

Philip was extremely anxious. He paced back and forth outside the operating room.

At this time, Victor Bell trotted over. Seeing Philip's anxious look, he dared not approach but stood silently on the side.

This women's hospital was already being closely guarded by Victor's people at this moment.

Half an hour ago, Victor had sent someone to Riverdale to pick up Charles and Manha.

Lydia Jensen also hurried over with Mila.

After receiving the news from Victor, even President Hoyt Luther of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce rushed over without delay and postponed important cooperation meetings with foreign companies. All of them waited quietly in the hospital lobby.

Philip kept pacing back and forth. When he saw Victor standing on the side, he asked indifferently, "What's wrong?"

Victor hurried forward with a bow and said, "Mr. Clarke, Tiger Zander has been saved and is currently out of danger."

Hearing that, the stone that had been crushing Philip's heart finally fell away. He nodded and said, "Give him the best medical care and also inform Theo Zander to protect all his family members."

Victor nodded and replied, "Understood."

#### Chapter 1922

After that, Victor said, "Mr. Clarke, I've brought back the clues and evidence from the scene of the accident. Do you want to look at them now?"

Upon hearing this, Philip frowned as he reached out to take the folder handed over by Victor.

Opening the document, the investigation data inside was fresh from the oven.

Philip glanced at it and found no valuable clues. In short, it was a premeditated murder attempt. There were no clues left at the scene.

The driver of the truck was also an innocent party. The vehicle lost control due to human tampering.

After cross-examination, the driver was not under suspicion.

When Philip saw this information, a wave of chills swept over him. He asked Victor, "Did you find anything else?"

Victor shook his head and said, "No, according to the contacts I have on patrol there, they said

that after you and Madam left, several special international patrol vehicles arrived. This case has been taken over by the special international patrol organization."

Philip frowned and looked at Victor as he asked, "Special international patrol organization? Why are they here?"

Victor shook his head and said, "I don't know, Mr. Clarke. I'm sorry for my limited abilities."

Philip frowned and waved his hand at Victor as he said, "It's okay. You may leave now."

Then, an apprehensive Philip looked at the operating room before taking his phone out. He dialed the number he had dialed earlier and asked coldly, "Have you found out?"

The male voice on the other end of the phone said respectfully, "Young Master, I found it. I'm in one of the Rothschilds' castles in Sendona City."

"Aren't you investigating my sister's whereabouts? Why is it linked to the Rothschild family? Was what happened just now their conspiracy?" Philip asked.

On the other end of the phone, Rick Davenport was crouched on the roof of a castle at this moment. With a gaze like a cheetah, he scanned the guards and security in the castle while saying, "The young lady's whereabouts are somewhat related to the Rothschild family, and they have special cooperation with the Hall of the Underworld from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

"Young Master, this incident should be a joint effort between the Rothschild family and the Hall of the Underworld. Moreover, some people in our territory are supporting them in secret."

As Rick said that, he put on his face mask and lay on the roof of the castle while checking the equipment on his body.

"Support from within the territory? Who is it?" Philip asked coldly.

Rick replied, "It's not clear for the time being. I just saw a figure from the back. I must have seen this person somewhere before. Give me ten minutes. I'll sneak in to see who the other person

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Philip was silent for a moment when he heard that. He then said, "Okay, I'll wait for your call."

With that said, he ended the call.

As soon as he ended this call, he received another call. At a glance, it was from his second uncle.

"Uncle Tim," Philip squeezed out a smile and greeted.

On the other end of the phone, Tim Clarke's furious voice was heard. "Philip, who did this to Wynn? Did you find out? I'll bring my men to kill them! Damn it! They deserve to die for doing this!"

Philip exhaled and waited for Tim to stop shouting over the phone before saying, "I haven't found out yet, but what I know for the time being is that the Rothschild family

from Sendona has joined forces with the Hall of the Underworld. There may also be secret support from someone in the territory.”

On the other end of the line, Tim, who was in another country talking about oil and mining business, was at an airport where more than a dozen Apache fighter planes were parked.

He gestured to his men behind him and said, “Rothschild? Okay, I’ll remember this. I’m going to ask Oliver what the hell he wants. How dare he make a move against the young madam of my

Clarke family? I’ll turn Rothschild upside down!”

### Chapter 1923

On this side, Tim ended the call. Then, with a chill on his face, he turned to the bodyguard behind him and ordered, “Pass on my order immediately to mobilize 500 Dragon Knights to enter Sendona at top speed. Surround all the properties belonging to the Rothschild family, including all castles, manors, villas, and mansions! Don’t leave even one out! I want to see if Oliver wants to die!”

The sturdy bodyguard bowed after hearing the order and said, “Second Master, I’m afraid we can’t mobilize 500 Dragon Knights. We just received the notice that 1,000 Dragon Knights have been drafted to go to Uppercreek by the order of the patriarch.”

Tim frowned and said, “In that case, send the Tiger Knights, as many as possible! I want to see who gave the Rothschild family the guts to make a move against the young madam and the little grandchild of the Clarke family!”

Tim Clarke was livid!

The Clarke family had been silent for too long. It had been a long time since they displayed their terrifying abilities and means on the international scene!

This time, Tim must show these foreign families and the group of people eyeing the Clarke family like jackals in the dark that the Clarke family would always stand at the top of this world!

A sleeping dragon was not an existence bold and ignorant younglings could violate!

Then, Tim turned around and got into one of the Apache fighter planes. With a wave of his hand, the fighter plane took off and headed straight for Sendona City!

Below, a group of tribal chiefs kept waving at Tim.

Back to Philip’s side. After Uncle Tim ended the call, he was still a little nervous.

Uncle Tim was about to do something big.

There was no choice. When Uncle Tim got angry, even his father could not hold him back.

Once, with only 100 Clarke family's guards, Tim destroyed the largest family of a small country just like that!

At this time, Philip collected himself and stood outside the operating room door, waiting for Wynn to come out.

A few moments later, Lydia Jensen arrived with Mila. When the little princess saw Philip, she called out to him and jumped into his arms.

Philip picked her up. Mila blinked her big jewel-like eyes at the operating room and asked in her childish voice, "Dad, has Mom given birth to a little baby? Why isn't she out yet?"

Philip looked at the operating room before walking to the side and sitting down. He rubbed Mila on the head and said, "Mom will be out soon. Do you want to see your brother?"

Mila looked very happy as she danced and shouted, "Yes, I want to see my brother!"

Philip got up, looked at Lydia, and called over two nurses. He said, "Bring them for a visit."

Lydia took Mila from Philip's arms. Seeing that Philip was motionless, Lydia asked, "Brother Philip, aren't you going?"

Philip frowned and said, "I'm not going. I'll stay and wait for Wynn. You can bring Mila over for a look."

Lydia agreed and took two steps before she turned back and said to the worried Philip, "Brother Philip, don't worry. Sister Wynn will be fine."

Philip smiled and waved.

After they left, Philip breathed a sigh of relief.

He did not know what was wrong with him now. He felt extremely reluctant to see his newborn son.

It was because Wynn was not out of danger yet.

In his heart, perhaps Wynn was more important.

If something happened to Wynn, he definitely would not forgive himself, let alone the child.

After waiting for a few moments, the operating room light was still on. Philip started to get anxious. Moreover, doctors and nurses kept hurrying in and out. Philip got hold of two of them and wanted to ask questions but the other party simply shook their heads and refused to answer.

Lydia carried Mila over. Victor Bell, Hoyt Luther, and the rest arrived as well.

#### Chapter 1924

There seemed to be a hint of depression in the air. Everyone's heart seemed to be weighed down by a huge boulder with a timer.

Mila struggled to get down from Lydia's arms and ran to Philip who stood in front of the operating room door. She was constantly looking around. She tugged at his pants, handed her lollipop to Philip, and said with a cute smile, "Dad, eat some candy. Mom will be fine."

Philip looked down at his daughter and bent over to pick her up. He forced a smile, bopped her on the nose, and said, "Yeah, Mom will be fine."

Despite saying that, Philip had a bad premonition.

That was because Wynn had not been out after so long.

The entire long corridor was silent. Everyone dared not make a sound.

At this time, a group of people hurried over from the door. It was Theo Zander with Charles Johnston and Martha Yates.

Charles was supporting Martha. She could now stand up and walk, but she could not run, let alone walk for a long time.

Thus, Martha shuffled along slowly.

Theo could not stand it. He bent over, put Martha on his back, and ran in from the door.

When he got closer, Martha slapped Theo on the back and cursed, "Hey, slow down. Put me

down!"

Theo panted as he put Martha down. He stood aside and said to Philip, "Mr. Clarke"

Philip looked at the anxious Charles and Martha, then nodded to Theo. He said, "Thanks for your hard work."

Theo chuckled and said, "It's no big deal. I'm just doing my job."

Martha looked at the light outside the operating room and asked anxiously, "How long has she been in there? Hasn't the baby been born yet? Philip, why are you here? Don't you need to go in for the delivery too?"

Martha turned around and glared at Philip with an angry, unpleasant face.

Philip's eyes went cold as he said, "The baby has been born and is in the nursery."

Martha breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that before asking suspiciously, "In that case, why is she still in the operating room? Why isn't she out yet? What happened?"

After all, Martha was still quite worried about her daughter.

If anything happened to Wynn, how could she be a rich woman in the future?

On the side, Charles also asked, "Yes, Philip. What's going on? Why is Wynn still inside? What happened?"

Philip looked at Charles and said, "Dad, Wynn is hemorrhaging and undergoing rescue at the moment."

"What? Hemorrhaging?"

Martha passed out upon hearing that. Fortunately, Theo rushed over to support her and helped her to the bench on the side.

Everyone fussed over her before Martha slowly woke up.

As soon as she woke up, she pointed at Philip and cursed, "She's hemorrhaging? I just knew it. A good-for-nothing like you is nothing but a harbinger of bad luck. If anything happens to my daughter, I won't let you off even if I have to haunt you!"

Chapter 1925

Philip did not refute Manha but merely stood there silently.

Martha was very angry and broke away from the crowd. She rushed over, slapped Philip, tugged at his clothes, and cursed, "Do you still have the nerve to stand here? Get lost, go away! Take that unlucky son of yours and get lost!"

Martha was furious!



Her daughter who was in good condition before suffered from hemorrhage just from giving birth!

If anything happened to Wynn, how would Manha live in the future?

She still wanted to live a good life by relying on Wynn!

Moreover, people from the Lovelace family had come looking for her. They said that they would

give her 100 million for Wynn to be acknowledged by the Lovelace family.

Martha was moved at that time, but she refused after thinking about it and even had a big fight with the other party.

She was not so wicked to that extent.

At this moment, everyone gasped when they saw Martha slapping Philip!

This mother-in-law was a little reckless.

This was mainly because she did not know Philip's identity. If she knew, she would probably kneel at his feet.

Lydia could not bear to see Martha bullying Philip like this. She rushed over, pushed Martha away, and shouted, "Who are you? Who allowed you to bully Philip?"

Martha almost stumbled from Lydia's violent push. She glanced at Lydia and said with sudden realization, "Well done, Philip Clarke. When I saw this girl the previous time, Wynn told me that she's a friend. Why do I get the feeling that she's your new lover now?"

"Bullshit! I treat Philip like my brother! Don't you dare slander me, let alone damage Philip's reputation!"

Lydia Jensen was not a weak woman. She was very headstrong.

Naturally, she would not speak to Martha nicely.

Martha sneered as she glanced at the people around them. She had met Theo Zander and Victor Bell before. She seemed to have met Hoyt Luther next to them as well, but she was not familiar with him.

"Hehe, good for you, Philip. Why did you get so many friends to come here today? Were afraid that I'd cause trouble for you?" Martha sneered.

Charles hurried over and tugged at Martha's clothes as he said, "That's enough, don't talk so much. They're Philip's friends. Don't cause trouble everywhere just because your legs have just recovered. This is a hospital and we need to be quiet. We still don't know what's going on with Wynn yet."

Charles was quite smart and could see the current situation clearly.

These people were obviously not Philip's friends at all. Looking at their faces and standing postures, it was clear that Philip was in the place of honor!

Besides, who was Theo Zander?

He was the dragon of Riverdale!

Recently, he had been at his son-in-law's beck and call!

Charles had been exposed to the business field, after all. He naturally understood the subtle dynamics in play here.

Even if Philip wanted to conceal it, it could not be kept under wraps.

Martha shook off Charles' hand and spewed profanities in his face. "You're just as useless as

him! Why do you still care about his friends at such a time? If something happens to Wynn, how can we live?"

Her words left Charles speechless.

After that, Martha stared at Philip spitefully and asked without a care, "Philip, my daughter is facing a life-and-death situation right now. Are you just going to stand here like this? She just gave birth to your child!"

Philip's eyes were as cold as blades. With a glance, his eyes burst with cold intent. He stared at Martha and asked impassively, "What do you want?"

Martha was frightened by Philip's terrifying eyes. He looked like a jackal about to tear his prey

apart at any time.

She stepped back and moved closer to Charles while saying, "I'm Wynn's mother. I will naturally consider things on my daughter's behalf. Everyone will be happy if nothing happens to her. But if something happens to her, you must give us an explanation, right?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and asked, "What kind of explanation do you want?"

When Philip heard this, he knew that something was up.

Chapter 1926

On the way here, Martha had thought about it carefully.

Wynn had given birth to a son. At any rate, they could reap a fortune from Philip, right?

Now, Wynn was hemorrhaging and undergoing emergency rescue. Who could predict what

would happen after this?

She coughed and said unabashedly, "If my daughter is gone, all the assets under your name will belong to the Johnston family! As for Beacon Group, don't you even think of touching a penny! It belongs to my daughter. Don't think of taking advantage of the situation!"

Martha had made clear calculations.

If something really happened to Wynn, Philip would naturally inherit everything as her spouse. The company as well as everything else would belong to him.

Martha Yates was not stupid. She must make an agreement now!

Hearing this, Philip frowned deeply as he clenched his fists tightly. His entire body exuded a chill!

He did not expect that at this point, Martha would still be thinking of her daughter's fortune!

Abominable!

Simply outrageous!

Even Theo, Victor, and Hoyt, those were at the side, were full of anger and chills when they heard such words coming from Martha's mouth!

How could this person be a mother?

Was she still trying to take advantage of the situation at this time?

Lydia's chest heaved with anger as she cursed, "Do you still dare to call yourself Wynn's mother? At this time when she's undergoing an operation, you're actually

thinking about her assets if something happens to her! You're simply the most shameful mother I've ever seen!"

Although Martha felt a little guilty, things had already reached this point. There was no turning back. She had to think about her future!

With a stern face, she said coldly, "Philip, these are my demands. I've already prepared the agreement. You can think about it!"

With that said, Martha pulled out an agreement in black and white from her handbag.

She had prepared this agreement for a long time, just waiting for this opportunity.

Philip frowned as the chills on his face increased. He squeezed his fist and snatched the agreement from Martha's hand. He glanced at it before taking the pen in Martha's hand and signing his name!

Thud!

The pen fell.

Philip threw the agreement at Martha. With scarlet eyes, he said coldly, "I've signed the agreement. If something happens to Wynn, everything under her name will be yours! I'll also give you an extra 100 million!"

Hearing this, Martha was full of excitement. She looked at the agreement and said to Charles standing next to her, "Old man, look, it's signed. The rest of our lives are secured."

After that, she turned to Philip and asked, "By the way, what do you mean by giving me an extra 100 million just now? Do you have personal savings?"

Philip glared at Martha and said coldly, "You're not worthy to be a mother. Get lost!"

This roar resounded throughout the hospital!

Martha trembled with fright. She stared at Philip very unhappily and said, "Who are you trying to scare? My daughter is still inside. If something happens, I still need to settle the score with you!"

Philip was furious, and his anger could no longer be contained. He said coldly, "You really deserve to die!"

With that said, he raised his hand and was about to lash out at her!

Chapter 1927

Smack! The hand was raised and the slap fell.

The crisp slap resounded in the hospital corridor!

“Martha Yates, you’re not worthy to be a mother! If you dare say another word, I won’t let you speak again for the rest of your life!”

Philip roared in anger, his eyes ablaze and his fists clenched. He wanted to tear Martha’s mouth off right now!

However, she was Wynn’s mother and Wynn was still in the operating room undergoing emergency rescue. He must bear with it!

After that, Philip turned around with his back to everyone.

Everyone could feel a hint of coldness and dormant killing intent from his broad and imposing

back!

This time, Philip was really angry!

The calmer it was, the bigger the storm that was coming their way!

When the surrounding people saw Philip’s decisive move, they felt as if his strike had helped

them vent their anger!

It felt too good!

The repressed mood just now was instantly lifted!

It would be best to beat that crazy woman to death!

She was too shameless!

She was not worthy of being a mother at all!

Martha staggered on her feet. She almost went nuts from Philip’s slap!

She covered her burning cheek and stared at Philip’s back in fear and disbelief.

This guy actually hit her so hard!

Moreover, his words and the look in his eyes just now made Martha flustered!

It had been a long time since she was beaten by Philip. She had forgotten how ruthless he was!

What?

Why did it feel a little reminiscent?

She pursed her lips, stared at Philip, and scolded with great displeasure, "Good for you, Philip! How dare you hit me? I'm your mother-in-law! My daughter is undergoing emergency rescue now!"

After saying that, she wanted to rush up and fight Philip.

However, Philip just flicked a glance at her. His dark and cold eyes looked like an eagle in the sky waiting to pounce on its prey!

Cold!

A biting chill!

Fear from the depths of her soul suddenly welled up in Martha's heart and amplified infinitely!

She unconsciously staggered back a few steps and leaned against Charles. She was full of panic!

Oh my!

What kind of look was that? How scary!

Martha's forehead was full of cold sweat, and she almost fell to her knees!

Charles also noticed it and quickly pulled Martha. He lowered his voice and criticized, "Can't you stop being so unreasonable? Our daughter is still undergoing emergency rescue now. Why are you doing this? Do you still think of her as your daughter?"

Martha turned around and glared at Charles.

She dared not find trouble with Philip now but she could still deal with this old man.

Moreover, she was still angry from being slapped by Philip and had nowhere to vent her frustration. Thus, she pointed at Charles and cursed, "Why are you pretending to be innocent and being a goody two-shoes? Am I not doing this to secure the rest of our lives? Do we have to rely on him to support us if something happens to our daughter?"

While saying that, Martha pointed at Philip angrily.

Charles glanced at Philip's back with a frown. He quickly pulled Martha aside and said gravely, "That's enough! Stop stirring things up! Why are you saying such things at this time? Isn't Philip your son-in-law?"

Chapter 1928

Smack!

Martha slapped Charles' hand away and chastised coldly, "Son-in-law? What kind of son-in-law is he? What has he done for us all these years? Has he ever given us a good life? Take that villa for instance. He probably used the company's funds to buy it, but he's guarding against us like he's guarding against a thief"

Charles sighed and said, "Stop talking so much. He helped us settle the case with Martin and Bernard."

Martha refused to listen and shouted, Bah! What's the use of that? Martin and Bernard have founded their own company now. Besides, why should I stop talking? At first, I thought that he was just a useless loser. Who knew that he was the young master of a wealthy family and the owner of that Clarke Group in the capital city? So I thought that I could live a rich life from then on, but what happened after that? They went bankrupt and Philip Clarke is still a useless loser! Why didn't he tell us when he wasn't broke? Why still rely on the Johnston family after the bankruptcy? He's just after Wynnies company and assets so that he can pay off his debts!"

The more Charles listened, the darker his face became. His voice became more solemn as he

said coldly, "Enough, say no more!"

However, the furious Martha did not notice the emotional changes on Charles' face at this moment and continued to vent her displeasure.

"What's enough? No, it's not! And that second mother of his. Yes, that stepmother named Giada Wallis. Who does she think she is? How dare she yell at me and order me about? If not because she's rich, I wouldn't be afraid of her! Just look at Philip's wimpy face. He must have lost the fight against that woman for the family fortune and that's why he's still staying in the Johnston family. If I should say so, our Wynnies should have divorced this jinx sooner!"

Martha cursed unrestrainedly and even sprayed some spittle.

When Lydia and the others heard her words, they were fuming!

Philip Clarke was a useless loser?

Simply ridiculous!

Martha Yates really did not know how to count her blessings and had no idea about Philip's true strength or heritage at all!

She was truly blinded by the illusion before her!

"That's enough! It's not your turn to criticize Philip! He can buy the entire Uppercreek if he wants to!"

Lydia could not contain her anger and lashed out furiously.

Hehe.

Martha sneered at Lydia, "Young lady, have you been deceived by this punk? What sweet words did he say to make you defend him like this? As expected of an adulterous couple! If nothing happens to my daughter this time, I'll make them get a divorce and you can be with him! And what's this about buying Uppercreek? Why not buy the whole country?"

Martha pursed her lips and sneered sarcastically.

"That's enough!"

At this time, a sudden roar of rage resounded throughout the corridor!

Everyone followed the sound and saw that Charles Johnston, who had always been a good and quiet man, was furious at this moment. With his eyes blazing, he stared at Martha angrily and gritted his teeth!

"Oh, Charles, what's wrong with you?" Martha turned her head, still at a loss of what was going

OFl.

Smack!

Charles raised his hand and slapped Martha. Trembling with anger, he pointed at Martha's nose and cursed, "Shrew! I've warned you time and again not to speak to Philip like this. Why don't you listen? You should have some standards. Why have you still failed to realize it even now?"

Martha was really stunned by this slap.

She did not expect Charles, who had shared a bed with her for decades, to slap her in front of so many people.



“Charles Johnston, are you fucking crazy? You hit me? I’ll scratch you to death!”

Martha was annoyed and was about to scratch him with her hands.

Charles grabbed her arms and gave her a push before slapping her back and forth again.

Smack, smack!

Two hard slaps!

Charles roared, “You’re the one who’s crazy! You’re a madwoman! Do you know who Philip Clarke really is?”

Chapter 1929

At this moment, Manha had been slapped silly by the furious Charles!

With her cheeks burning with pain, her eyes flickered with avoidance as she looked at Charles while asking, “What do you mean who he is? Charles Johnston, are you fucking crazy? How dare you hit me? I’m your wife!”

Martha was annoyed. Without a care in the world, she struggled to fight with Charles!

Charles was furious. He had never felt that his wife was so unreasonable before. She did not know how to observe her surroundings and the people around her!

Smack!

He slapped her again, and this slap contained all the frustrations that he had bottled up for half a lifetime!

Martha stumbled to the floor from the slap!

She covered her mouth. Several teeth with fillings were knocked out at this moment, and blood gushed from her mouth.

“Boo-hoo, good for you, Charles. Not only have you turned your back on me but you also dare to hit me. Are you still human? I’ve been with you for decades. I gave birth to your children and run the household. Now, you’re treating me like this?”

Martha was aggrieved and cried loudly.

She simply sat on the floor and kicked up a big fuss.

Charles pointed at her angrily with a glare and shouted, “You still have the nerve to say that? What have you done for this family in the past 20 years? All you think about is

letting your daughter marry into a rich family. All you think about is how to deal with your son-in-law! If not for the fact that you've been with me all these years, I'd have smacked you to hell and back!"

"What's wrong with Philip? He's our daughter's husband, our son-in-law, and Mila's father! Not only are you aggressive with him, but you're now even planning to swallow Wynnie's assets? Are you still human? Are you still worthy to be a mother?"

Charles was furious and cursed without stopping.

After so many years, he had enough!

Why did this madwoman not use her brains?

Hearing Charles scold her in front of so many people, Martha felt very aggrieved. She got up, pushed Charles fiercely, and shouted, "Charles Johnston, what the hell do you mean by that? I'm not worthy of being a mother? Who raised Wynn for more than 20 years? Who fed, clothed, and schooled her?"

"Philip Clarke? Son-in-law? He's just a piece of trash! A loser through and through!

"And that wild bastard! If I had known earlier, I should've gotten Wynn to abort the child!

"Even if I had to drug her, I should've poisoned the child in her stomach to death!"

Charles allowed Martha to push him before he grabbed her arms and shoved her away. He said solemnly, "Shut up, you inhumane shrew! You're going to be the death of me! Divorce! I want to divorce you!"

Everyone was dumbfounded by this roar!

Martha stared at Charles in disbelief with disheveled hair and tears in her eyes. She tore at his clothes and shouted, "What did you say? How dare you mention divorce to me? Charles, you can't be so heartless. You're too cruel!"

Martha wailed and cried.

Charles shook her hand off fiercely and said determinedly, "We'll get a divorce tomorrow! I've had enough of you!"

Hearing this, Martha bawled in anger.

At this moment, the door of the operating room was suddenly pushed open. A nurse came out in a hurry and asked, "Are Madam Johnston's parents here?"

Philip was about to step forward when he heard this question and stopped in his tracks. He asked, "What's wrong?"

On this side, Charles and Martha who were arguing also quickly stopped. They gathered around and asked anxiously, "What's wrong, nurse? Is my daughter okay? When will she be out?"

The nurse glanced at the two people in front of her and asked, "Are you Madam Johnston's parents?"

Charles and Martha hastily nodded and responded, "Yes, we are."

The nurse said, "We need your blood for a transfusion. The blood bank in the hospital is out of blood. The patient is bleeding heavily and is still being rescued!"

Hearing this, Philip asked anxiously, "Isn't she out of danger yet?"

Chapter 1930

The nurse looked at Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, we're still doing our best."

With that said, she looked at Charles and Martha and said, "What are you waiting for? Go on!"

Without hesitation, Charles quickly said, "Okay, I'll go right now! Take as much as you need!"

However, as soon as he said this, Martha quickly grabbed hold of him. She kept making eyes at him as she pulled him aside and whispered, "Charles, are you crazy?"

"What do you mean I'm crazy? Why are you pulling me? I need to give blood to our daughter!"

Charles could not be bothered to explain to Martha and wanted to go with the nurse.

As a result, Martha tugged at him violently, leaned close to his ear, and whispered, "Give blood? Is your blood compatible with Wynn? You must be crazy! If you do this, the secret that we've been keeping all these years will be exposed!"

Her words were like a hammer to Charles' heart!

He turned to Martha nervously, hesitant to speak.

That was right. Wynn was not his biological child.

"What should we do, then? Are we going to watch as Wynn dies in there?" Charles was desperate now.

Martha also looked worried and nervous.

Seeing Charles and Martha's hesitation, the nurse asked angrily, "Are you the patient's parents or not? Why are you still hesitating? The patient's condition is very critical!"

Charles and Manha wanted to say something but did not know how to explain it.

At this moment, Philip walked over and glanced at Charles and Martha. He turned his head and asked the nurse, "What's my wife's blood type?"

The nurse quickly said, "A very rare blood type, Rh-null."

Hearing this blood type, Philip was taken aback. He did not know much about it.

However, Hoyt Luther, who was on the side, stood up quickly. With a face full of astonishment, he asked, "Are you sure it's Rh-null blood type?"

The nurse said with certainty, "Of course! Otherwise, why would I specifically look for Madam Johnston's parents? It's because it's extremely rare and only the parents of the patient will be an exact match."

Hoyt turned to Philip with a face full of horror.

"What's going on? Do you know this blood type?" Philip asked.

Hoyt quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, this blood type is very rare. It was discovered in the 1960s. To this day, no more than a hundred people worldwide have been found to have this ultra-rare blood type. More than ten years ago, I once read a top-secret report that fewer than ten people have this blood type in our country! Some people call the Rh-null blood type the 'golden blood', while the medical field calls it a 'treasure' because it's truly the universal blood'. It's also the world's most precious life-saving blood type. But the biggest problem is that people who have this kind of blood can only transfuse Rh-null blood if they want to do a blood transfusion."

Hearing this, Philip instantly felt the world spinning around him!

Less than 100 people worldwide have this blood type?

Only this blood type could be transfused?

How could this be?

Less than ten people in this country?

He turned to look at Charles and Martha who were equally shocked. The two of them lowered their heads, lost in thoughts.

“Search! Conduct a nationwide and worldwide search to find people with this blood type! At all costs!” Philip bellowed!

After that, he took out his cell phone, dialed George Thomas’ number, and ordered, “Immediately issue a reward notice from the Clarke family to look for people with the golden blood, Rh-null blood type. Throw in one billion as the reward!”

#### Chapter 1931

On the other end of the line, George trembled and quickly asked, “Young Master, people with golden blood, Rh-null blood type? Why are you suddenly looking for them?”

George could not figure it out. He knew that this was an ultra-rare blood type!

Less than 100 people in the entire world were found to have this!

Moreover, there were less than ten in the country!

Philip said gravely, “Wynn just gave birth and has lost a lot of blood. This is her blood type and she needs it urgently.”

Hearing this, George was taken aback. He almost choked as he said, “What? Young Madam has given birth prematurely? This,,How could this be? Young Master, don’t worry. I’ll issue the Clarke family’s reward notice immediately!”

Before George had time to get ready, he immediately dialed the internal number of the Clarke family.

“Immediately issue a Clarke family S-level reward notice to look for people with the Rh-null blood type worldwide! No matter the cost, transport them to Uppercreek immediately!” George commanded urgently.

At this moment, in a small castle somewhere within the boundaries of the main Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

This was the heart of the main Clarke family’s property deployment!

It covered an area of tens of thousands of square meters!

At a glance, thousands of the world’s top accountants, economic analysts, and investment consultants were all working here in an orderly manner.

Moreover, it was full of advanced computers and display equipment, as well as instruments sent by major global banks, which were placed on the sides of the road.

It could be seen that the major global banks were not very well-received here.

After all, the Clarke family did not need to deposit in these banks. They had their own Clarke Bank, which only belonged to the Clarke family!

At this moment, after a tall and sexy woman received George's call, she immediately replied, "Sure, Butler Thomas. The Clarke family's S-level reward notice has been issued."

As she said that, she quickly tapped something on the keyboard with her slender fingers. The screen showed a few big golden characters-'S-level Reward Notice'. Below that was the content of the reward notice. It was very simple.

The reward-one billion dollars!

This reward notice was immediately released. Many secret website platforms and some organizations specializing in accepting missions around the world received the notice!

Moreover, this reward notice instantly popped out and jumped to the top of the task list on major platforms and organizations. It was indeed very eye-catching!

This was the Clarke family's special power!

Anyone who saw this reward notice worldwide immediately went out looking for people with golden blood!

Back to Philip's side. After he ended the call with George, his eyes swept over Charles and Martha coldly.

The two seemed to have realized something and kept avoiding his eyes.

Philip frowned as he walked over and said to the two, "Come with me."

Charles and Martha glanced at each other before they reluctantly followed Philip to the side.

Philip's expression was very unpleasant. After a long hesitation, he said, "I know that you're not Wynnies biological parents."

As soon as he said that, Charles and Martha became anxious.

Martha's face turned pale with anxiety as she said, "Philip, stop talking nonsense. What do you mean we're not Wynnies biological parents?"

Charles was not a good liar and stammered, "Philip, this... It's not what you think."

After listening to them, Philip glanced at their expressions and said directly, "I know all about the Lovelace family."

Chapter 1932

Hearing this, Charles and Martha fell silent.

Martha kept tugging at Charles' sleeve and making eyes at him.

Charles thought for a moment and asked, "How did you find out?"

Philip replied, "Martin Johnston wanted to threaten me and Wynn with the Lovelace family's

incident to take over Beacon Group. I dealt with him and found out about this secret. At present, no one else knows except for them, you two, and me."

Charles breathed a sigh of relief at this, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and said with a nod, "Good, it's good that she doesn't know. If Wynn finds out that we're not her biological parents, then..."

Charles did not continue further. After all, they naturally had feelings for a daughter they had raised for more than 20 years.

Philip nodded in agreement, looked coldly at Martha who was hesitating to say something, and said, "Dad, I called you over just to tell you that this matter must not be made known to Wynn. Since you chose to keep such a secret, keep it till the end and bring it with you to the grave. I'll deal with the rest."

Charles nodded and replied, "Yes, I know, but Wynn is now in desperate need of that golden blood. Neither I nor Martha has it. We..."

Philip shook his head and said, "I'll think of a way."

With that said, he turned to leave.

Martha suddenly asked, "Philip, did you just say that you'll spend one billion as a reward for that golden blood? Where did you get so much money?"

Hearing that, Charles glared at her and said, "What do you want to do?"

Martha muttered, "I'm not doing anything. I just want to know if he has the money to pay up. If it's a hoax, our daughter will end up suffering."

Philip did not say anything and left without turning back.

Charles quickly followed but Martha stayed behind alone. After hesitating for a long time, she finally ran to the toilet, took out her mobile phone from her bag, dialed a number, and said sneakily, "Wynn has given birth prematurely but she's now bleeding heavily and needs a blood transfusion. Who among you has that golden blood?"

On the other end of the phone, a cold female voice asked suspiciously, "Premature birth and heavy bleeding? And golden blood on the top of that?"

At the same time, in a five-star luxury suite in Uppercreek.

A handsome man was lying lazily on the sofa at the moment, fidgeting with a Desert Eagle in his hand. He turned it with his fingers non-stop.

He had well-defined eyebrows, a high-spirited demeanor, and eyes like a cold blade.

Next to him was a tall woman wearing a black tight-fitting dress. Her straight and slender legs were clamped closely together as she stood in front of the large French window. She had one arm over her chest while the other was holding a phone.

Her long brown hair was tied into a high ponytail, revealing her extremely attractive figure with perfect S-shaped curves.

She had delicate features. Under her long eyelashes, a pair of big eyes as bright and charming as jewels was filled with a look of surprise.

Beneath her high nose was a pair of fiery red lips. She gently said, "Okay, I understand. I'll deal

with it."

With that said, the woman furrowed her shapely eyebrows, turned to the handsome man lying on the sofa next to her, and said, "Shane, something has happened to Wynn. She gave birth prematurely and is hemorrhaging now. She needs golden blood."

Shane Lovelace stretched languidly and sat up on the sofa. He craned his neck a few times and pushed the Desert Eagle behind his waist. Then, he stood up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said calmly, "I'll go."

### Chapter 1933

Shane got up and had not taken two steps when Cleo Lovelace said coldly behind him, "She has golden blood just like you. In this world, apart from a few people from the Lovelace family, those with golden blood are byproducts of failed experiments. You should understand the importance of people naturally born with golden blood to our Lovelace family."

Shane huffed, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said lightly, "I know. To be honest, I really want to have a taste of the golden blood of this cousin of mine. I want to know the quality of the golden blood she has."

As he said that, Shane licked his lips with a wicked smile.



Hearing that, Cleo's shapely eyebrows furrowed as she said coldly, "You absolutely can't do that! After all, she's your cousin. She plays an important part in our Lovelace family's next plan! If anything happens to her, the elders in the family won't spare you!"

Shane turned his head, a cold smile appearing from the corner of his eyes. He said, "Cleo, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I was just kidding."

Cleo raised her eyebrows. She looked at the sinister look on Shane's face and said, "Go and come back quickly. We have other things to do next. Your whereabouts must not be exposed to

the Clarke family."

Shane raised his eyebrows and said with a shrug, "That might not be possible. Have you forgotten that her husband is the young master of the main Clarke family? We're sure to meet if I go there now. Perhaps when the time comes, something interesting might happen between us."

Cleo's face darkened when she heard that and said, "No matter what, you have to bear with it! If you dare to do anything rash, I won't let you off!"

Shane shrugged and spread his hands while saying innocently, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

After that, Shane left the suite.

Seeing Shane's departure, Cleo still felt uneasy and said to the guard at the door, "Follow the second young master. If anything unexpected happens, stop him!"

The guard at the door immediately bowed respectfully and said, "Yes, Miss."

Back to the women's hospital.

At this time, Martha sneaked out of the toilet. She glanced at Philip and the rest of the people who were still gathered outside the door of the operating room. She took a deep breath before walking over.

When she got to the front, she secretly pulled Charles aside. She first glanced at Philip stealthily before asking Charles in a low voice, "Charles, don't you think that Philip looked very scary just now? He even said that he'd give a reward of one billion dollars for anyone who finds someone with the golden blood. Where did he get that kind of money? He can't be kidding, right? If there's no other way, I'll contact the Lovelace family. Although Wynn's parents are gone, there should be

someone else with golden blood in the Lovelace family."

Charles frowned at Martha's words and said, "Don't worry about it. We should trust Philip on this. You just can't see the situation clearly. Think about it yourself. Our son-in-law has long been different from before but you just couldn't see it."

Martha raised her eyebrows and tugged at Charles as she asked, "Hey, this can't be. There's a hidden meaning in your words. What do you mean he's different from before? Isn't he the same bankrupt young master? What's so great about him? He's even talking about one billion dollars now. I think it's just a misappropriation of Beacon's funds."

Martha did not believe that Philip was capable of anything.

Everything she knew about Philip was based on his dependence upon Wynn.

He was just a kept man through and through.

However, Charles glared at her and said, "You really are incorrigible! Just think about it. After so many incidents, who solved them for us every time? And the several crises faced by Beacon, who solved them behind the scenes? And just look at the people standing here. Who among them is an ordinary person? That one is Theo Zander, the underground dragon of Riverdale.

Don't you recognize him? That one is Hoyt Luther. He's the director of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce! I saw him in the newspaper before! And that young lady, the one you accused of being Philip's lover. She's the daughter of the Jensen family, a family of national martial arts!

Not long ago, the TV also reported on the Jensen family of national martial arts. You just think about money all day long and have been completely deluded! Philip Clarke is not as simple as you think!"

Hearing that, Martha looked over and her heart suddenly thumped!

"This... Charles, don't you try to scare me! I know Theo Zander. I thought he's here to flatter us

because of our daughter."

Martha was flustered. After hearing from Charles and taking a closer look, she noticed that these people were indeed standing behind Philip on both sides. They were seemingly afraid to take another step forward.

Chapter 1934

How could that be possible?

Was Philip really that great?

When Charles saw that Martha had finally realized something, he huffed and said, "You should think over it carefully and stop being unreasonable. Otherwise, after everything is over, you have to bear the consequences!"

"R-Really? No way, how can he be so powerful?"

Martha panicked. Her arms and legs had just recovered not long ago.

If it was really the same as what Charles said, how was she going to live for the rest of her life?

Thinking of this, Martha quickly grabbed Charles and said, "Charles, if this is really the case, you must put in a good word for me. I haven't treated him well over the years."

Charles grunted and said, "So you know that you haven't treated him well all these years?"

After saying that, he waved his hand and walked away.

Martha followed behind unhappily.

At this moment, the nurse came out again and asked anxiously, "Mr. Clarke, can we draw blood from Madam Johnston's parents? We can't wait any longer. The patient's life is in danger!"

Philip glanced at Charles and Martha behind him. He also said anxiously to the nurse, "Wait a

little longer. We'll get some soon!"

At this time, a kiddish voice rang from the side.

"Nurse, can you draw my blood? I'm Mom's baby. Can Mom use my blood?"

Mila stood in front of the nurse, her little fair arms grabbing the nurse's pants as she blinked her big bright eyes.

Everyone was moved by this scene.

Philip picked Mila up, bopped her nose, and said, "You're still too young, so we can't draw your blood. Don't worry. I'm already looking for someone. We'll get the blood soon. Mom will be fine."

Mila pouted. Tears like pearls suddenly rolled down from her dewy eyes as she wailed, "Dad, I want Mom! I want Mom!"

Philip hugged Mila and comforted her.

At this time, his phone suddenly rang. He looked at the caller ID and it was George Thomas!

“Hello, did you find it?” Philip quickly answered the call and asked anxiously.

On the other end of the line, George said anxiously, “Young Master, we found it! There’s some golden blood in Country Y. I’ve dispatched the SR-71 reconnaissance plane and it’ll be sent to Uppercreek immediately. It’ll take about ten minutes!”

Ten minutes?

Philip turned to the nurse and asked, “It’ll take another ten minutes to arrive.”

The nurse shook her head and said, “Mr. Clarke, we can’t even afford a five-minute delay. Otherwise, the patient..”

Hearing that, Philip panicked and the others also froze.

Even though Philip had taken the lead and found the golden blood, it would still take ten minutes to deliver it from Country Y on the fastest fighter plane.

What else could be done now?

Was it possible that Wyn...

Everyone dared not imagine.

At this moment, sounds of footsteps could be heard on the other side of the corridor.

It was accompanied by a languid and arrogant man’s voice.

“Hehe, everyone’s here. It seems that I’m here just in time. Let me introduce myself. My name is Shane Lovelace.”

Chapter 1935

Hearing this languid and fiendish voice, everyone looked in the direction. It was a handsome man with angular features, and he was smiling coldly. With hands in the trouser pockets, he walked over slowly and smugly.

When Martha and Charles saw this man, the change in their expressions was apparent.

There was obvious fear and apprehension on their faces.

Charles frowned and immediately glared at Martha beside him coldly. He asked in a low voice, "Why is he here? Did you call him?" Martha was also nervous as she mumbled, "What else could I do? Only the Lovelace family can save Wynn now. Do you want to see anything happen to Wynn?"

Charles sighed at Martha's words, feeling helpless. He did not know if Martha had done the right thing in this situation.

On the other hand, Philip frowned as his icy gaze fell on Shane who was walking toward him.

'Shane Lovelace? A member of the Lovelace family... Why was he here?

Philip flicked his gaze around.

Seeing Martha's expression, he roughly guessed what had happened.

By this time, Shane had come close. When his eyes swept over Philip, they carried a strong sense of chill and killing intent!

Theo and Victor had crawled their way up from the bottom of the pile. They immediately felt the strong murderous intent and chill on the handsome man.

The two of them immediately rushed over.

The dozen or so bodyguards in black suits who had been guarding the corridor immediately surrounded Shane.

"Who are you? How did you come in?" Victor yelled angrily.

This place should be under tight lockdown.

How did this guy get in?

Shane's eyes swept over lightly as he sneered menacingly. "Hehe, how did I get in? I just walked in. I have to say that the people outside are not very good. They're too weak." Shane shook his head with a mocking expression in his eyes.

At this moment, several bodyguards covered in blood rushed in from the door and shouted, "Master Bell, something has happened. A guy injured more than a hundred of us and broke in..."

Before the bodyguard finished speaking, he saw Shane being surrounded inside.

As if he had seen a ghost, he pointed at Shane and shouted, "Master Bell, that's him! He's too freakish!"

Victor looked grave as he exchanged a look with Theo.

At this time, a steady stream of bodyguards in black suits poured in through the door.

All of them were covered in blood and holding weapons in their hands.

Theo quickly shielded Philip and the others behind him, saying, "Mr. Clarke, you should leave first. We'll hold him back!"

At this juncture, Theo's duty and mission were to protect Philip's safety.

Shane glanced around coldly and said with a smile, "Hehe, mortals like you are not my opponents yet."

With that said, he stared at Philip and said, "If you want to save your wife, tell them to get out of the way."

Philip's eyes were cold as he scrutinized Shane very seriously.

This lasted for a whole minute.

Philip waved his hand and shouted, "Everyone back off!"

Theo and Victor wanted to persuade him but when they saw Philip's expression, both of them waved their hands and the people working for them all dispersed. However, their eyes remained fixed on Shane.

As long as the other party made a move, they would swarm to protect Mr. Clarke and his family to their deaths.

Shane snorted and walked up to Philip. The distance between the two was just two steps apart. They looked each other in the eye!

Chapter 1936

Shane stared at Philip coldly.

There seemed to be a special magnetic field and resistance between the two.

At first glance, they looked like mortal enemies.

"The heir of the Clarke family is very different, indeed. Your body contains that exciting and delightful smell. I really kind of can't help but want to take you away, torture you slowly, and make you my test subject.

Shane's face was full of intoxication, and his eyes were slightly narrowed as if he was fantasizing about something very exciting.

“A superb experimental subject like you will surely transcend the times and shock many people”

Philip frowned as he stared at Shane, completely unable to figure out what he was talking about.

“Do you have golden blood?” Philip asked coldly.

Shane raised his eyebrows and said, “Yes, what about it?”

Philip’s eyes were cold as he asked, “What are your conditions?”

Shane smiled and thought for a moment. He looked at Mila who was clutching at Philip’s pants, squatted down, and reached out to touch Mila’s head.

However, Mila seemed very resistant to this strange man in front of her and hid behind Philip’s legs. Her fair and chubby arms held Philip’s legs tightly.

Philip’s face also darkened as he shielded Mila behind him.

Shane chuckled lightly and got up.

He looked at Philip very seriously and said, “There’s one condition but I haven’t thought of it yet. I’ll contact you again when I think of it. How about it?”

Philip frowned as he thought about it and replied, “Okay...”

Shane laughed as he glanced at Mila hiding behind Philip again and said, “It’s a pity that she’s a variant. I look forward to you coming of age.

After that, Shane stepped forward, said something to the nurse, and went inside.

Outside the operating room, Philip’s face was very unpleasant. He looked at the timid Mila by his legs and kept thinking about what Shane just said.

Variant?

What did that mean?

Was there something wrong with Mila?”

Mila also looked up at Philip with her big bright eyes and said in her kiddish voice, “Dad, I’m scared. That man just now looks like the devil.”

Philip knelt and stroked Mila’s head. Then, he asked Lydia to take care of her for a while.

While thinking about it, he dialed Fennel's number.

Fennel was no longer in Uppercreek.

He had left at night, saying that he had to deal with something, but he did not give any specifics.

The call went through and it was a little noisy on the other end. All kinds of unintelligible languages could be heard, and they seemed to be celebrating something.

"Where are you?" Philip asked.

On the other end of the phone, Fennel shouted, "I'm in Las Vegas. What's up?"

Philip stepped aside and asked, "What do you know about the golden blood and the Lovelace family?"

Fennel was taken aback for a moment before he asked, "Do you know the Lovelace family?"

As soon as Philip heard Fennel's tone, he realized that this Lovelace family was not that simple.

"Wynnie and I went for a pregnancy checkup this morning and met with a murder attempt.

Wynnie went into premature labor and suffered from heavy blood loss.

She was tested to have golden blood.

She's not the biological daughter of Charles Johnston and Martha Yates, but the surviving orphan of the Lovelace family who defected from the country more than 20 years ago.

Now, she's in urgent need of golden blood and a guy named Shane Lovelace is here..."

Philip described the details of the events briefly before asking, "How much do you know about the Lovelace family? Who is this Shane Lovelace?"

#### Chapter 1937

Silence loomed on the other end of the phone before Fennel said in a vexed and serious tone, "The Lovelace is a family that you absolutely cannot touch or associate with.

This family has been engaged in various experiments that surpass the limits of morality and the human body.



Back then, it was because the Lovelace family secretly conducted human experiments and violated a certain taboo existence and ordinance that led to the chaos that wrecked their entire family”

“The Lovelace family has been nailed to the pillar of shame. As a family, they don’t have the right state of mind and can be said as a family of sinners in this country. However, there are also three factions within the Lovelace family. There’s a radical faction engaged in various experiments that transcend secular definitions and morality, a neutral faction in a neutral position that never questions or cares about anything, and the conservative faction that has always opposed the Lovelace family’s various human experiments and activities. It was also this faction that suffered from an ordeal more than 20 years ago and all the members were branded as defectors of the country”

Fennel was silent for a moment as if hesitant to speak and asked instead, “Are you sure you want to know?”

Philip replied, “Wynn is my wife. I want to know all about her and the Lovelace family’s affairs”

After a while, Fennel replied, “The defection of the Lovelace family was a joint decision of several top figures in the country at that time. As far as I know, there are the Alliance, the Gentleman Court, the Nonagon, and also the Clarke family.”

Thump!

Hearing this, Philip shuddered all over! The Clarke family?”

How could this be?

Philip could not believe it.

There was too much information in Fennel’s words. If the Clarke family was involved more than 20 years ago, it could only be him!

“Are you saying that my father was also involved?” Philip’s face was unsettled, and he lowered his voice to ask.

Fennel nodded and replied, “it was recorded in the secret file that your father was also involved in the conviction of the Lovelace family back then. However, they targeted the radical faction of the Lovelace family. As for why the conservative faction was exterminated in the end, I’ve no idea what happened in between. Perhaps only those who were involved at that time would know.”

Philip’s eyes were solemn, and his expression was very bad.

The Clarke family was actually involved in the Lovelace family's incident back then. He suddenly did not know how to face Wynn. After taking a deep breath, Philip continued asking, "What's so special about the golden blood?"

Fennel replied, "Golden blood is a new type of blood obtained by the Lovelace family during one of their human experiments. As for the function, no one knows. We can only be certain that the Lovelaces are a family with a long history. They've been conducting various experiments on the human body with a penchant for the evolution of blood. Golden blood is the highest level of results from the Lovelace family's experiments. It contains special strength and powerful genes"

"Golden blood is the result of the Lovelace family's experiments?" Philip looked surprised. "What the hell was this Lovelace family doing?! What was their purpose?"

On the other end of the phone, Fennel said, "There are no more than 100 people with golden blood in the world. Among them, only the core members of the Lovelace family are worthy to have the most special golden blood with the most powerful genes. As for the others with golden blood who have spread all over the world, although they also have golden blood, they're actually not very useful. Only a small number of test subjects can awaken the special power and genes contained in their golden blood."

Chapter 1938

Hearing this, Philip's expression grew even more somber.

The so-called golden blood was only an experiment of the Lovelace family? Was it really the case?"

"By the way, I know of people who have golden blood and have awakened the special power and genes in the blood. There's one in the Nonagon, one in the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, and one among the Supremes" Fennel added grimly.

"What's so special about people who have golden blood?" Philip took a deep breath and asked.

Fennel pondered for a moment before saying, "The only person with golden blood I've really come into contact with or fought in a true sense is the one from the Nonagon. He was once the king of disciples in the fifth zone, also my kingship predecessor."

Boom!

His words exploded in Philip's mind. The former king of disciples, and the fifth zone at that. That was terrifying!

Suddenly, Philip seemed to have thought of a possibility behind the Lovelace family's existence.

Was their purpose the door?"

"Okay, I get it," Philip replied before he hung up the phone.

When he was about to end the call, Fennel suddenly added, "By the way, you must be wary of Shane Lovelace. Before I go back, you'd better not have any isolated contact with him. This guy is far less simple than you think. I'm afraid his strength is likely not below mine."

Hiss!

Philip's pupils suddenly constricted. 'Shane's strength is actually not below Fennel's?' After collecting his emotions, Philip turned around and walked to the door of the operating room.

At this moment, Ethan ran in hurriedly with a chill on his face and said, "Philip, what's wrong with my sister- in-law?"

Philip turned to Ethan and asked, "Where have you been?"

Ethan replied, "When I left the hotel this morning, I saw someone sneaking around the hotel, so I went after them and caught a few guys. After interrogating them, I realized that they were foreign forces."

"What did you find out?" Philip asked. Ethan shook his head and said, "They're death warriors. They took poison before I could ask them anything."

Philip's expression grew tense. He was afraid that the matter this time had exceeded his expectations.

Who exactly was making a move against Wynn? Why were they doing this to her? Before long, Philip's phone rang again and it was from Rick Davenport.

On the other end of the phone, Rick was obviously panting as he said, "Young Master, I've successfully infiltrated the castle but wasted a bit of time. You may not believe it, but what I'm seeing inside this castle is really an eye opening experience for me."

Philip asked, "What do you mean?"

Rick replied, "This castle belongs to the Rothschild family but the owner staying here is a woman from our country. You happen to know her"

Hearing that, Philip frowned and asked coldly, "I know her? Who's the other party?"

At this moment, Rick was hiding in a luxurious bedroom somewhere in the castle. He was looking at the woman in the bedroom who was taking off her bathrobe and preparing to take a rose petal bath.

Her figure was really perfect. Her skin and figure could be described as devilish! Rick looked very carefully and replied, "Rachel Clarke."

#### Chapter 1939

As soon as Rick finished speaking, Rachel, who was submerged in the bathtub, suddenly noticed someone hiding behind the curtains. She turned her head and shouted coldly,

"Who's there?"

She abruptly stood up from the water with a splash and quickly picked up the red bathrobe hanging on one side. She wrapped it around her delicate body. Immediately after, she took out a silver cherry blossom pistol from a side drawer. Barefooted, she walked to the window curtains with cold eyes.

At this moment, Rick was full of trepidation as he hid behind the curtains. Damn it, he was discovered while peeking.

What should he do? This was urgent. He immediately hung up the phone as his eyes quickly scanned the surroundings. He was looking for an opportunity to escape.

Swish!

The curtains in front of him were suddenly pulled open and a pistol was held right between Rick's eyebrows. Rachel's hair was dripping wet but it did not affect her stunning beauty.

The corners of her mouth curved upward slightly, revealing a cruel sneer. She tilted her head a little as she said, "Get out!"

Rick had no choice but to raise his arms in a surrender posture. He walked out from behind the curtains with a smile on his face and said, "Hey pretty, you should be careful. This gun can go off easily. I'm a handsome guy, after all. If I die like this, many young ladies will cry their eyes out."

Rachel snorted and said, "Can a guy like you who peeks at girls in the shower be considered handsome?"

Rick pursed his lips and shrugged as he said, "I'm just at the wrong place at the wrong time."

"I'm nothing more than a petty thief. Don't blame me for that. Why don't you let me go?"

Rachel held the cherry blossom pistol with both hands. The muzzle of the gun pointed to the side as she said coldly, "Cut the crap and get over there!"

Helpless, Rick raised his arms and walked slowly to the bathtub.

Rachel followed with a wicked smile on her face and said, "Take off your clothes."

"Take off my clothes?"

Rick was shocked. With a surprised look on his face, he said, "Beautiful, I'm not the kind of person you think. Don't you think it's a little too fast for me to take off my clothes now? We should take it slowly."

Bang!

Rachel kicked him and said, "Just take your clothes off and cut the crap!"

A chill flickered across the corner of Rick's eyes. He slowly reached out. and unloaded some equipment from his body.

Ropes, daggers, laser pointer, miniature smoke bombs, explosives...

Rachel looked at those things and felt a headache coming. How could such a guy sneak into her room?

"Who are you and why are you in my room?" Rachel asked impassively.

Rick unloaded his tools while thinking of ways to escape. He chuckled and said, "Beautiful, I already told you that I'm a thief. I accidentally entered the wrong door"

"Hehehe..." Rachel sneered and said, "Do you think 'd believe you? What's that?"

While saying that, Rachel stared at an oddly shaped metal object in Rick's hand.

Rick chuckled as he held this thing and said, "This one? Look, when you press the button over here, it'll release white mist. If you don't take the antidote beforehand, the average person who inhales this mist will be unconscious within a few seconds and the effects will last for an hour.

Hearing that, Rachel's eyes widened. She quickly covered her mouth and nose with one free hand and exclaimed, "You!"

Before she finished speaking, Rachel's eyes rolled over and she fell straight to the floor. The way she fell was also very beautiful. She was sprawled on the floor with her limbs spread out.

At that moment, Rick got a clear view. "Wow, this bathrobe is really big and white" Rick said before he quickly packed up his things and carried Rachel to the bed in the bedroom.

After that, he stroked his chin and thought for a while. He took out the rope he was carrying and tied Rachel up into a bondage position.

Chapter 1940

After everything was done, Rick clapped his hands, cupped his chin, and said, "Perfect work of art"

Then, he began to search around the bedroom for clues.

Finally, he found a hidden compartment behind the bookshelf with a safe inside.

Looking at this safe, Rick grinned evilly and said, "Wow, it's the most advanced safe made by the Union with a 64-digit password. There are more than 30 million possible combinations. Awesome."

While thinking that, Rick craned his neck, stretched out his hands, and flexed them.

Then, he plastered his body to the safe, closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and slowly rotated the dial with both hands. He relied on his hearing to confirm the situation inside the safe.

30 seconds later... With a click, the safe was opened.

If Rachel saw this, she would be stunned beyond words. That was because even if this safe was unlocked with advanced electronic equipment, it would take at least a minute! When Rick opened the safe, he saw two special green jade stones in the cabinet and a data file.

Rick looked at the two special green jade stones but did not discover anything, except that there seemed to be words engraved on them. They looked like an ancient script that read out 'god' and 'project!.

After that, he opened the file and quickly glanced at it. His face instantly turned grave!

This...

Oops

Something was about to happen! Rick had no time to think and quickly hid the file behind his waist.

At this moment, the alarm blared loudly throughout the entire castle!

Rick was startled and quickly ran to the window. He saw those tall foreign bodyguards inside the castle quickly gathering.

He ran to the door of the room again. Through the door, he heard the chaotic footsteps in the corridor outside. There was no time to think.

He quickly climbed through the window.

Before he left, he glanced at Rachel who was tied up on the bed in a strange position. With a smug smile at the corner of his mouth, he said, "Beautiful, see you next time."

With that said, he grabbed the rope above his head and jumped!

"Hey, damn it, who cut my rope?!"

A miserable scream was closely followed by a loud thud. Several minutes later, when looking down from a high altitude, a figure was limping while holding his waist and leaving the castle. Meanwhile, the alarm in the castle was blaring and a group of bodyguards was conducting a search inside the castle.

Inside the room, a group of bodyguards broke through the door. When they saw Rachel lying on the bed at the moment, everyone was dumbfounded!

They ran out again!

"Ah!"

A scream echoed throughout the castle! Rachel woke up. The effects of the mist did not last for an hour, only more than ten minutes.

When she woke up, she realized that she was tied up like an octopus and she had a tortoise painted on her face!

"Search all over the city! Make sure you find that guy for me! I'll tear him apart with my bare hands!"

Rachel was furious. After washing up, she looked at the opened safe and her entire face was covered with frost!

#### Chapter 1941

Back to Philip's side. He was practically on tenterhooks at the moment. That was because Shane had been inside for almost half an hour. Even the person with golden blood that George found had already arrived.

He was now conducting tests in the next room. Right at this moment, the door of the operating room opened.

Shane did not look too good.

When he walked out, he carried a cold intent that prevented others from getting near him.

He turned his head to look at Philip and Mila, who was in Lydia's arms.

Seeing him like this, Philip's heart thumped as he asked, "How is it?"

Shane frowned and said, "She's fine now, but I'd really like to find out what she has been through all these years. Why is there restriction on the golden blood in her body?"

Restriction?

"What restriction?" Philip was bewildered and had no idea what Shane meant by that.

At Philip's confused look, Shane did not continue. Instead, he stared at Mila with searing eyes and said, "Give me the child. I want to check the blood in her body."

He approached Lydia while saying that. At Shane's approach, Lydia quickly dodged back. Philip also immediately blocked him and said coldly, "You can't touch my daughter!"

Hearing that, Shane frowned and sneered, "Do you think you can stop me?"

Philip's eyes were equally cold, and his anger surged as he said, "I said, you can't touch my daughter!"

As soon as he said that, Victor, Theo, and the others behind him immediately gathered around!

Ethan was also full of anger. Standing next to Philip, he whispered, "Brother, I can't figure this guy out. His strength is not low!"

Of course, Philip knew that. Fennel had said that Shane's strength was not below his. Shane nodded with a deranged sneer and said, "Very well. Let me see how the heir of the main Clarke family is going to stop me!" After that, he stepped forward as a biting chill suddenly exploded all over his body. With Shane at the center, that intensity spread in all directions in a frenzy.

Snap!

He raised his hand and grabbed Philip's arm with a backward flip. Before Philip could even react, he was already tossed out. Such disparity in strength!



Seeing this, Ethan roared in anger and abruptly threw a punch at Shane. As a result, Shane merely glanced at him. A golden glint flashed in his eyes as he said, "It's interesting. You're stronger than your brother."

After saying that, he kicked Ethan violently in the stomach. Instantly, Ethan flew out and crashed heavily into the white hospital wall. The white wall cracked in a flash.

Just these two simple moves were enough to shock everyone here.

Then, Shane said with disdain in his eyes, "So this is the strength of the Clarke family. One day, the Lovelace will return to the top and take back everything that belongs to us! When the time comes, the Clarke family will become our stepping stone and the lost souls under our siege! And you, Philip Clarke, will be the first person I want to enslave!"

With that said, Shane paid no heed to Philip's reaction and walked to Lydia. He reached out and grabbed Mila from her arms. Lydia wanted to put up a fight but she could not move an inch!

It seemed that there was an invincible aura on this creepy man in front of her that was immobilizing her.

Immediately after, Lydia watched as Shane grabbed

"Mila!"

At this moment, Philip got up from the floor. His eyes were red as he shouted at Shane, "If you dare touch my daughter, I definitely won't let you off, let alone spare the Lovelace family!"

Hearing that, Shane tilted his head. He looked at Philip provocatively and sneered evilly. "You won't let me off? Haha, in my eyes, you're no different from an ant. If not for your status as the young master of the Clarke family, I'd have made a move against you long ago."

After saying that, he looked coldly at the crying Mila in his arms. He reached out and slashed with his finger like a blade on Mila's arm. Immediately, blood appeared on Mila's fair and tender little arm.

At that moment, Shane swiped his finger over it and put it in his mouth to slowly taste it. He looked as if he had tasted something exquisite as his face was full of excitement.

"Ah, such pure golden blood. It's top grade, just like your mother's." An appalling sneer appeared at the corner of Shane's mouth. Then, without any warning, the excitement on his face was instantly replaced by fear.

## Chapter 1942

Shane abruptly tossed Mila back into Lydia's arms, staring at Mila in horror as he asked, "Why? How could this happen?"

Then, he spread his hands and looked at his palm as though something weird was wriggling.

After that, at a speed visible to the naked eye, the aura that erupted from Shane just now instantly weakened.

Philip saw the opportunity and pounced, his fist punching Shane's chin angrily.

Boom!

At that moment, Shane received this punch and staggered back. A mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth.

Philip did not stop at that and threw a few more punches. Shane did not care about being hit by Philip at all. He looked at his hands like he was out of his mind, his aura wildly fluctuating up and down.

Then, he laughed miserably and said, "Hahaha, so it's here. Everything turns out to be here!"

He twisted his head around, his face extremely terrifying as he stared at Mila. He said, "It turns out that the thing left by the damn faction is this! Haha, I finally understand!"

Having said that, Shane acted like a lunatic who had discovered an unbelievable secret and rushed out of the hospital. When several people chased after him, they saw that a bunch of people had already fallen outside the hospital.

Philip had no time to think of Shane as he rushed to Mila, hugging and comforting her. On the other side, Wynn was also pushed out from the operating room.

The doctor said to Philip, "Mr. Clarke, Madam is fine for the time being, but she needs rest and care."

Philip looked at the pale Wynn who was unconscious and nodded. He said to Victor and the others behind him, "Send people to guard the hospital."

Victor received the order and quickly made arrangements.

Martha and Charles also rushed out at this time and accompanied Wynn into the intensive care unit.

After taking care of some trivial matters, Philip also came to the intensive care unit and looked at Wynn who was still unconscious. Martha was quite sensible and did not grumble at Philip.

Philip glanced around before he remembered that he had a son.

Soon, he came to the incubator in the neonatal intensive care unit and saw the tiny child through the glass. When he saw him, Philip realized that this child looked different from other babies.

The nurse next to him said, "Mr. Clarke, this son of yours is like nothing I've ever seen in my life."

Following their line of sight, the child sleeping soundly in the incubator exuded a faint luster on his body. There was a light red mark in the center of his eyebrows and he carried the demeanor of a king.

That was right. Others could not help feeling an impulse to worship him when they looked at him. He was just a premature baby.

While Philip was still bewildered, sounds of iron boots stomping on the floor tiles suddenly came from the side

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The sound of heavy armor crashing on the floor was mind-blowing. It was very orderly and somber.

Hearing these footsteps, Philip's heart trembled as he abruptly turned around. He saw a team of nine people covered in black metal armor with a gold island branded on their chests. They had scary combat weapons strapped on their legs, anus, and waists. It was quite a combination of medieval and futuristic styles.

Each of these nine people wore heavy armor with full-body protection. Even the helmets were made of special indestructible metal. They also wore red robes embossed with gold dragons.

At this moment, they walked up to Philip with heavy steps. With a flick of their robes, they knelt on one knee and said solemnly, "Dragon Knights, nine-guard protectors. Following the lord's order, we welcome the young master back to the island!"

Chapter 1943  
Dragon Knights.

Dust stirred as the red robes rose.

The golden dragon rampaged and stomped on 10,000 knights.

This was the most mysterious, battle-hardened, and epoch making heavy-armored combat cavalry of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

This mysterious cavalry once guarded the rise and fall of the Clarke family. In historical records, their figures appeared even during the moment of survival of the country.

They lived for the country and the people.

They would die also for the country and the people. Loyal bones lay buried in the green hills while wicked people survived for a hundred generations!

Dragon Knights were the first iron cavalry to protect the Clarke family and the dragon ley lines in the country. Wherever they went, a torrent of red robes and gold dragons would follow!.

According to historical records, Dragon Knights had never ceased to exist for thousands of years. Every era of Dragon Knights possessed indomitable power and achieved great deeds for the world.

One of the most widely circulated and the most recorded in unofficial history was the unification of the six kingdoms by the first ruler who had secretly contacted the Dragon Knights and made a vow to protect the dragon ley lines for thousands of years.

At that time, the ancestors of the Dragon Knights, wearing the same gold dragon red robes while carrying brave and invincible postures and using blood-stained iron halberds, stomped through the six kingdoms and broke the gates apart.

It was for the unification of the land. However, out of 10,000 Dragon Knights, 7,000 were dead or wounded while 3,000 survived.

Against the magnificent backdrop of the unification, this group of cavalry that swore to defend the dragon ley lines to their deaths disappeared again without a trace.

The Dragon Knights nowadays were no longer what they used to be, but the red robes with golden dragons on them never changed.

Philip's eyes blazed as he stared at the Dragon Knights in heavy armor kneeling in front of him. The iron plates on their chests had gone through the vicissitudes of history. The traces of stab marks were eye-catching, and even hints of dried blood seemed to have seeped into the metal.

This was the exchange by generations of Dragon Knights with flesh and blood. The lost souls of the loyal and courageous. Now, they had donned the armored robes again just to welcome the return of the young master.

This was a signal to those sneaking in the shadows. To be the enemy of the young master was to be the enemy of the Dragon Knights. To be the enemy of the Clarke family was to be the enemy of the dragon ley lines! Enemies would be killed without mercy!

Looking at the scene in front of him, Philip's eyes were a little red. For his father to do this, he was kicking up quite the big fuss. Just to welcome him back to the island, he actually deployed the Dragon Knights who had never been used in the past hundred years.

They had always guarded his mother's mausoleum.

"Get up." Philip took a deep breath and said indifferently.

Swish!

The nine Dragon Knights got up neatly in unison. Clad in heavy armor with modern combat equipment, they looked pretty fancy like mysterious yet fierce futuristic soldiers.

Especially those faces inside the helmets.

They looked serious with the vicissitudes of life and seemed to tell a piece of history.

"What did my father say?" Philip asked.

The leader spoke up, "The lord has ordered a deployment of 1,000 Dragon Knights to escort the young master back to the island!"

Philip frowned. He wondered what was the significance of his father doing this.

"You may leave first. We'll return to the island after the young madam recovers a little" Philip said.

The nine Dragon Knights bowed and nodded before turning around, their gold dragon red robes flapping with their actions. They stomped on the floor with earth-shaking footsteps and left the hospital.

Martha ran out at this moment, looked around at the corridor, and cursed suspiciously, "Who is it? Don't they know that my daughter needs to rest? What the hell are they doing?"

While cursing, she also saw Philip standing at the end of the corridor, staring at her with hostility. She muttered under her breath, lowered her head, and ducked back into the ward.

## Chapter 1944

Back in the ward, Martha said to Charles, "Charles, what should we do next?"

Charles was a little confused and asked, "What do you mean? What else do you want to do?"

Martha frowned as she smacked her thigh and said, "Have you gone senile? Now that Wynn is out of danger and I fought with Philip just now, what will become of me if he comes after me?"

Charles rolled his eyes at her and said, "Hehe, do you know to be afraid now? What have you been doing all this while? How many times have I advised you but you just didn't listen?"

Martha rolled her eyes and said, "Who knew that Philip is really something? He actually found some golden blood. That's one billion dollars. Where did he get so much money?"

Martha was full of questions now. Who exactly was this trash son-in-law of hers? He actually found a person with golden blood so easily. In that case, was the reward of one billion dollars he said earlier really true?

Goodness gracious!

How could this brat be so rich? Did he really steal it from Beacon?

Thinking of this, Martha thought it was possible and asked, "Charles, do you think he embezzled the money from Wynn's company? That's one billion dollars!"

When Charles heard this, he glared at her and said, "Hmph, why can't you understand? The money belongs to him!"

Hearing this, Martha was shocked. Her eyes widened as she said, "What nonsense are you talking about? How can he have so much money?"

Charles could not be bothered with her.

On this side, Philip glanced at his son again, took a deep breath, and turned to leave.

Back in the ward, Charles and Martha were still there. When she saw Philip, Martha quickly hid next to Charles, afraid that Philip might do something to her. Philip did not bother to look at her and sat on the bedside to accompany Wynn who was still asleep.

The doctor said that Wynn's physique was very special and estimated that it would not take long for her to wake up.

As for Victor, Theo, and the rest, they had already gone to get ready. If Wynn woke up today, Philip would bring her back.

While Philip was in the hospital with Wynn, many changes happened in Uppercreek. In the dark, imperceptible and sneaky forces quickly infiltrated Uppercreek one after another.

Even the three passageways leading to Arcadia Island in Uppercreek were quietly populated with various forces. It could be said that the current Uppercreek was sitting on a powder keg, ready to go off at any moment. All the forces were watching in secret, waiting for an opportunity or waiting for someone to make the first move.

At this moment, far away in Cirrus Villa in Riverdale. Giada Wallis paced back and forth in the hall in a long white dress, her face tense and anxious.

Four death warriors fully clad in protective armor knelt in front of her.

“Madam, Roger Clarke has dispatched 1,000 Dragon Knights to Uppercreek to welcome Philip Clarke’s return. They should have arrived by now. What should we do next?” one of the death warriors asked.

At this moment, Giada’s exquisitely maintained face also revealed a look of horror and astonishment as she asked repeatedly, “Are you sure it’s the Dragon Knights?”

“Yes!” the death warrior replied.

Upon hearing this, Giada took a deep breath.

Her face was very grave as she murmured under her breath, “Dragon Knights, huh? Good for you, Roger Clarke. To welcome his son back to the island, he actually used the Dragon Knights! Damn it!”

After taking a deep breath, a sinister glint appeared in Giada’s eyes as she said, “I won’t let you return so easily! Pass on my order. Dispatch the death warriors of the Wallis family and besiege Uppercreek! If you see Philip Clarke and Wynn Johnston, kill without mercy!”

“How many should we dispatch?” the death warrior asked.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed in the corner of Giada’s eyes as she said solemnly, “All of them!”

Chapter 1945

Several death warriors of the Wallis family exchanged looks of surprise!

All of them!

"We hear and obey!" several death warriors replied before they quickly got up and left the villa.

Giada stood in the hall with chills in her eyes and on her face. She stared into the far distance.

It seemed like she was talking to thin air as she said, "I've sent all the death warriors of the Wallis family. What do you plan to do?"

Her voice echoed in the empty hall. Half a beat later, the sound of a cane hitting the floor tiles could be heard. An old figure appeared from the back of the hall.

The former supreme.

Wearing a dark green battle uniform, his eyes were as obscure as the sea. Although his posture was a little hunched, those eyes reflected unprecedented horrifying intent.

Furthermore, Monty Simmons, who towered like a blade, was at his side. His demeanor was completely different from the past. There seemed to be a dormant aura of a dragon all over him.

Giada turned around and glanced at the former supreme as well as Monty. She furrowed her shapely eyebrows and asked, "Has he entered the realm of the supreme?" The former supreme smiled and said, "Just short of a title. When I retire, I'll submit a petition to the Imperial Preceptor to give him a title. He'll be the next supreme."

Monty's face was full of chills as he stood upright like a towering pine. It made people feel in awe.

Giada did not dwell on this topic but asked instead, "What do you plan to do?"

The former supreme smiled and said with a slight cough, "Uppercreek is like a burning furnace now, full of death threats everywhere. Anyone who enters will certainly die. Whoever makes the first move will suffer endless pursuit from the Clarke family."

"In that case, are we going to allow Philip to return just like that? You have to understand that once he returns, it's the same as him taking over Roger's position. He'll officially inherit the Clarke family and Arcadia island! When the time comes, his position will be set in stone. Who can rock it by then?"

Giada was very angry and asked coldly.

The former supreme naturally understood and said with a smile, "Madam Wallis, don't be agitated. There's not only our force in Uppercreek right now. As far as I know, the Alliance and the Gentleman Court have also taken action. This time, the Clarke family has to face many forces. It won't be that easy for Philip to return"



“Many forces? Hehe, I just received news that Roger Clarke has even gone as far as using the Dragon Knights!”

Giada shouted, “You have to understand the significance of the Dragon Knights. They’re survivors of the abyss of death, the ones who coexist with the dragon ley lines! They’re the protectors of world peace!”

The former supreme’s face darkened. He naturally knew the significance and dreadfulness of the Dragon Knights. Figures of the Dragon Knights could be found in all generations. It was even rumored that Dragon Knights survived the vicissitudes of history without dying, each possessing an immortal body. It was claimed they were people from a thousand years ago.

However, this legend could not be verified. That was because Dragon Knights seldom appeared in the course of history, and each appearance would accompany the rise and fall of past empires.

Thus, they also had the title of the undead cavalry, which represented death. “Madam Wallis, I’m afraid you think too much. The entire world will shake if the dragon knights show up. It’s not that Roger doesn’t understand this rationale. Perhaps he deployed the dragon knights just to deter others, not for them to make a move easily” The former supreme thought for a moment before he analyzed the situation.

Giada frowned and said, “Even if the dragon knights won’t act rashly, as long as they appear in Uppercreek, none of the forces will make a move. By then, Philip will return to Arcadia island unharmed. The plan we have prepared for so long will also be in vain!”

#### Chapter 1946

Giada was extremely anxious. Once Philip returned to Arcadia Island and gained power, the plan she had been laying out for so many years would be for nothing. Even if she had a backup plan, the threat posed to Philip in the future would be inconsequential. The Wallis family would be completely reduced to a subservient family under the Clarke family.

She was unwilling to concede. The former supreme frowned, and his face was bitterly cold. After a pause, he said, “I’ll get my Alpha Camp to surround Uppercreek.” After hearing this, Giada breathed a sigh of relief and said, “That would be best!” However, the former supreme asked again, “Madam Wallis, what do you think our chances of winning are?”

Giada’s expression changed as she frowned. She glanced at the sky outside and said, “Even if there’s no chance of winning, I’ll still do my best this time. Because you and I are already tied to the same boat. Once this matter is exposed, neither one of us will end well!”

When the former supreme heard this, a cruel sense of coldness slowly appeared at the corner of his mouth, as he said, "Madam Wallis, are you threatening me?"

Giada laughed and said, "Of course not. As the supreme being, you should know better than me what the consequences of this matter are"

The former supreme snorted. With a wave of his hand and a flick of his uniform, he said to Monty at his side, "Let's go"

However, as soon as the former supreme stepped outside, he was astounded by the sight in front of him. Before his eyes, hordes of personnel in dark green combat uniforms were gathered around Cirrus Villa from all directions.

The man in the lead was dressed in a dark green combat uniform. He looked solemn as he walked to the main entrance of the villa.

With a Black Iron Supreme Order Token in his hand, he shouted coldly, "By the Supreme Order of Southridge, Cirrus Villa is on temporary lockdown for one day. No one can enter or leave at will!"

Hearing this, the former supreme trembled all over. He frowned and turned to look at Giada who hurriedly approached behind him.

When Giada saw these people at this moment, her eyes were full of coldness as she shouted, "Outrageous! How dare Reed William seal off my villa? Get out of the way!"

However, the leader in combat uniform put away the Supreme Order with a serious face and said, "Madam Wallis, Supreme Williams asked me to bring you a message. Don't get involved in today's affairs. Otherwise, all hell will break loose. You should think twice"

Hearing this, dark clouds flashed across Giada's face. Cold intent glinted in her eyes as she laughed and said, "All hell will break loose? Hehe, let's see how Reed is going to stop me!"

As soon as she said that, alarms blared throughout the villa. Some of the Wallis family's death warriors and guards quickly rushed over, surrounding the group of combatants who suddenly broke in.

The former supreme merely glanced around briefly before he turned around to leave.

However, the man in combat uniform showed no fear as he turned his head and said coldly, "Former Supreme, please stay"

Hearing that, the former supreme stopped in his tracks. He turned to the serious looking man and asked solemnly, "Do you dare to stop me?"

The serious-looking man flicked his eyes slightly, took out a golden transfer order document from his side, and said coldly to the former supreme, "By order of the Imperial Preceptor, your supremacy is hereby removed. The former supreme is formally relieved of all duties and may fully enjoy your retirement in peace."

Chapter 1947

Upon hearing that, the former supreme trembled all over, and his face was full of shock.

Relieved of all duties? Supreme title removed? What was the difference between this and releasing military power with a cup of wine? The former supreme quivered slightly as his eyes showed a strong chill. He grabbed the golden paper document branded with various red seals from the hands of the man in combat uniform.

It really came from the Imperial Palace! The seal on the document was genuine! "Why is this so? How could the Imperial Preceptor treat me this way? I, Sade Jagger, have served the country and the people all my life. I've never crossed the line by even half a step. Why is the Imperial Preceptor treating me this way?"

The former supreme was full of tears and desolate chills.

The Imperial Preceptor's golden order had directly deprived the former supreme of his lifetime of merits. Although he was to be relieved of his duties to enjoy his retirement in peace, what was the difference from being exiled?

He was old. Once he did that, he could never make a comeback.

Sade felt extremely dismal. As a former supreme, he was still no match for the passage of time and such political struggles.

With rueful eyes, he looked at the man in combat uniform and asked, "Did Reed Williams do all this?"

The man in combat uniform sneered mockingly. "Former Supreme, so what if he did? You are no longer in the supreme position and have no way to mobilize the Alpha Camp under your command for the time being. Do you still think you can get involved in Uppercreek's affairs?"

Pfft!

Hearing that, anger surged in the former supreme and he spat a mouthful of blood as his heart fell to rock bottom. Pointing at the man in combat uniform, he looked up to the sky and laughed miserably as he said, "To think that my lifetime of good reputation has ended up like this. Imperial Preceptor, how cruel of you! For the sake of your ambitious plans, you dare treat me like this!"

After saying that, he leaned against Monty Simmons and said despondently, "Let's go. Withdraw from Uppercreek and have everyone back off."

Sade knew full well that since the Imperial Preceptor had issued the order, it meant that people at that level were already paying attention to this case.

To make another move would be more difficult than reaching the sky. It was said that the supreme was the most respected figure in the country, a person of great merit and achievement.

However, only upon reaching this position would one truly understand that there was no such thing as a figure most respected by the people.

There was no existence most admired by others as well.

One would just tread on thin ice and be on tenterhooks the entire way.

In front of someone like the Imperial Preceptor, the supreme was just a puny and deplorable presence. Everything in the world was just a pawn in their eyes and a weapon in their hands.

With a move of the chess piece, anyone could become the most insignificant speck of dust in the long passage of history.

Seeing the miserable outcome of the former supreme being supported by Monty, Giada was also full of horror. The Imperial Preceptor actually took action.

How could this be?

At this time, the man in combat uniform looked at Giada and said coldly, "We have intercepted the death warriors of the Wallis family. Madam Wallis, we hope that you won't interfere in this matter again to avoid any accidents from happening.

Giada looked bewildered but was very angry and clenched her fists.

Could it be that her Wallis family was destined to become a subservient family under the Clarke family?

Was it possible that everything she had been preparing for so long was destroyed just because of a golden order from the Imperial Preceptor?

Giada bit her red lip fiercely. Although indignant, she dared not make any moves in the end. Opposing the Imperial Preceptor was tantamount to opposing the country. If that happened, the Wallis family would become an enemy of the world.

At Giada's silence, the man in combat uniform said coldly, "Please return to your house, Madam. We have temporarily taken over Cirrus Villa." Giada still felt indignant and glared viciously at the man in combat uniform. With an angry wave of her hand, she turned around and hurried back into the hall.

#### Chapter 1948

Entering the hall, Giada turned around and glanced at the situation outside the door. The personnel in combat uniforms had really taken over the entire Cirrus Villa.

"Damn it!" Giada punched the sofa angrily before she quickly dialed a number and said coldly, "Why did the Imperial Preceptor take action? Is the Gentleman Court just going to stand by and watch as Philip Clarke makes his return?"

On the other end of the phone, a calm and weather-beaten voice rang out, "The Imperial Preceptor's move was within my expectation. Your Wallis family shouldn't interfere in this matter any longer. The change in the game is not something you can deal with."

After saying that, the call was hung up.

The line of sight shifted to a luxurious manor somewhere in the mountains. A stoic and weather-beaten figure wearing a black suit was standing in a small garden and looking up at the sky with his hands behind his back. A servant hurried over at this time, handed him a phone, and said, "My lord, a call from Miss Clarke." "Hmm. The figure slowly turned around. With a resolute face that carried a sense of having gone through the vicissitudes of life, he took the phone and asked indifferently, "How is it?" On the other end of the phone, Rachel's self-reproaching voice came. "My lord, the item has been stolen and so was the plan. I await your punishment."

Unexpectedly, he calmly laughed and said, "Okay, I see. Don't blame yourself. I did this on purpose. Some things have been buried in the dust for too long and it's time for them to see the sunlight"

"But my lord, didn't you say that the plan concerns your life and death?" On the other end of the phone, Rachel asked.

"Life and death are unpredictable. There's no need to be too obsessed. I have my own arrangements."

After saying that, the sturdy and aged figure that was still full of vigor said to the guard behind him, "Tell the nine of them not to make any rash moves. No one is allowed to make a move against the Clarke family without my order"

"Yes, Pavilion Master!" the guard bowed and replied. \*\* Meanwhile, far away in the most central area of the capital city, the vast and magnificent Imperial Palace that was nearly ten miles in circumference was full of heavily armed combat personnel. This was the

place where orders were issued throughout the country. It was also a place that countless people revered and admired.

Imperial Palace.

It was a magnificent and tall building that had survived hundreds of years in history and still stood here. In the Imperial Palace, combatants equipped with the most advanced weapons could be seen everywhere. Every door leading into the Imperial Palace was heavily guarded by soldiers.

At this moment, inside a magnificent hall in the depths of the Imperial Palace. The hall was full of golden carved beams and pillars, looking very grand. Eight pillars supported the hall, built from Gold Rush Dawn Redwood. They were so big that only about three adults could carry one. The pillars were painted with red lacquer and carved with dragons and phoenixes, looking very majestic.

At this moment, at the back of the stairs with nine steps, there was a man wearing a pure white robe with a golden dragon and fire phoenix embroidered on it. He was behind a desk. He looked about 50 years old and had sideburns as well as a small mustache. He looked languid and somewhat sloppy. Holding a calligraphy pen in his hand, he wrote big characters on a piece of light golden paper. After he finished writing, he smiled confidently and asked a middle-aged man in a black tunic suit and glasses beside him, "Look at my writing. What do you think?"

The man bowed and took a step forward. On top of the desk, one word was written on the light golden paper printed with gold dragon and fire phoenix patterns. Clarke!

Chapter 1949

The man in the tunic pushed his glasses before a faint smile appeared on his lips. He asked, "Imperial Preceptor, are you asking about the writing or the person?"

The man wearing the white robe embroidered with gold dragon and fire phoenix glanced sideways at the middle-aged man beside him, saying with a laugh, "What do you think of the writing?"

"Grand and majestic. Strong penmanship. Quite the legacy. The word written by the Imperial Preceptor is worth its weight in gold" the middle-aged man said with a slight bow. The Imperial Preceptor laughed and asked, "What about the person?"

The middle-aged man revealed a subtle smile and said, "I believe you should know this person better than me"

Hearing that, the Imperial Preceptor put the pen on the desk, placed both hands in front of his belly, and said, "Tell me about him."

The middle-aged man complied with his request and said, "An unprecedented presence like no other."

The Imperial Preceptor frowned at his words and looked out at the palace door as if his gaze could penetrate this vast and profound palace grounds.

After a long time, the Imperial Preceptor nodded slightly and said with a smile, "Compared to me, is he stronger or weaker?" Hearing this, the middle-aged man bowed lower and said, "He's more resourceful and far-reaching in laying out plans."

After saying that, the middle-aged man in glasses fell to his knees onto the floor tiles.

The Imperial Preceptor's eyes blazed like torches as he exuded a biting chill all over his body. He said with a laugh, "Coby, you're so annoying. Why can't I hear a lie from you? Am I really that unworthy in your eyes? How exactly is Roger Clarke better than me?"

The middle-aged man kneeling on the floor just bowed lower when he heard the words and replied, "You know that I'll never lie, so why ask?"

The Imperial Preceptor was taken aback by that reply before he laughed and said, "Get up!"

The middle-aged man got up and stood next to the Imperial Preceptor again.

The Imperial Preceptor's gaze was profound when he suddenly asked, "How's it going with Sade Jagger?"

Coby replied, "Per your orders, he has been removed from his supreme position and asked to retire."

"Did he say anything?" the Imperial Preceptor asked.

Coby replied, "He said that the Imperial Preceptor is unfair to him and treating him too harshly."

Hearing this, a faint smile appeared on the corner of the Imperial Preceptor's mouth as he said, "He's feeling indignant about it. Do you think he'll accept it?"

Coby shook his head and said, "Although Sade Jagger is old and frail, his wisdom is above others. I'm sure he must be feeling sore about his removal from the supreme position and should be taking some action."

The Imperial Preceptor nodded, picked up the pen, and wrote a word on another piece of paper, 'Slay!'

Seeing that word, Coby understood and said, "I understand."



After he finished writing the word, the Imperial Preceptor threw away the pen in his hand and walked down the nine-story platform while saying, "He's a supreme, after all. If he's willing to repent, let him live, but if he does anything out of the ordinary, there'll be no place for him to bury his bones in this country."

Coby followed closely behind the Imperial Preceptor and said with a bow, "I hear and obey"

The Imperial Preceptor had just walked to the door of the hall. He glanced at the sky.

Suddenly, he turned to Coby behind him and asked, "Do you think he can make it back?" Coby smiled and said, "Whether he returns or not, it's just a chess move for that person. Those who make a move will pay with their lives."

Hearing that, the Imperial Preceptor looked into the distance with profound eyes. As though he perceived something, he said, "Roger Clarke, 30 years ago, I was inferior to you. 30 years later, I'm still inferior to you. How far have you reached now? And what truth have you discerned?"

After a long while, the Imperial Preceptor said, "Pass on my Imperial Preceptor Order and tell everyone, especially those who are secretly watching in the dark that anyone who crosses the border or stirs up trouble within our territory will be pursued by thousands of Orienta soldiers!"

"Yes!" Coby responded.

In an instant, a golden order was issued from the Imperial Palace to the entire territory. In an instant, a golden order was issued from the Imperial Palace to the entire territory. All combatants in the entire South River region were urgently assembled.

#### Chapter 1950

At the same time, several secret messages were relayed from the Imperial Palace to various forces in all places. Everyone lurking in Uppercreek at this moment or standing guard outside the country received the golden order from the Imperial Palace. Anyone who crossed the border or caused trouble in the territory would be executed.

As soon as this golden order was issued, half of the people lying in ambush in Uppercreek or standing guard outside the country received the shock of their lives.

The Imperial Preceptor's Golden Order! After 15 years, the Imperial Preceptor's Golden Order was issued again.

The Imperial Preceptor was an irreplaceable figure in the territory.

He was the person who controlled the entire chessboard in the country.



Instantly, these people started to slowly withdraw from Uppercreek after receiving the golden order.

Fighting against the country was tantamount to cracking a stone with an egg.

The Imperial Preceptor was a title that overwhelmed everything else.

Back in those days, the Imperial Preceptor ruled over the country alone. With eight supremes under his command, they resisted eight kingdoms from crossing into the borders.

That battle garnered prestigious fame for the territory.

That battle saved all the people. That battle established the country's awe-inspiring status in today's world.

The Imperial Preceptor's merit spanned through the ages. However, such a person actually said that sentence just now. '30 years ago, I was inferior to him. 30 years later, I'm still inferior to him' \*\*

Back to Uppercreek.

Philip was sitting in the intensive care unit, watching over Wynn the entire time. Charles and Martha also stood on watch. Martha was quite sensible and did not pick a fight with Philip over anything.

At this moment, Wynn woke up. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw the smiling face that appeared before her eyes.

"Phil, where's the baby?"

Wynn's first words when she woke up were about the baby. Although she was still weak, she finally woke up.

Philip smiled and said, "He's fine. Due to the premature birth, he's in the incubator. If you want to see him, I'll have the nurse send him Over."

Wynn smiled with a pale face and nodded. Philip immediately turned around and went out. Martha and Charles immediately surrounded Wynn as soon as Philip left.

"Wynn, are you okay? How are you? If you feel uncomfortable anywhere, tell me and I'll get the doctor." Martha's eyes were red and she could not help crying. She looked very concerned about her daughter.

“Wynn...” Charles called out her name before he turned his back and wiped his tears. Wynn smiled, reached out, and took Martha’s hand while saying, “Mom, Dad, I’m fine. Don’t Worry”

Martha nodded vigorously.

At this time, Philip and the nurse walked in with the baby incubator.

Wynn was still unable to get up and could only lie and glance sideways at the child in the incubator.

Seeing the child for the first time, Wynn exploded with maternal love. Her face was full of happy smiles. Her eyes also moistened as two hot streams of tears fell.

“Phil, he looks like you,” Wynn said with a smile.

Philip looked at the child in the incubator, squatted down, and took Wynn’s small hand.

He said very gently, “It’s been hard on you.” Wynn just stared at Philip and the child absent mindedly with a blissful smile on her face.

At that moment, a tall and majestic man walked through the door of the ward, exuding an aura that prevented others from approaching.

Fulton Hash!

His face was stoic and well defined. He had eyes as cold as blades.

When he entered the ward, he walked past several people and said to Philip respectfully, Young Lord, per the lord’s order, all members of the Shadow Squadron welcome Young Lord and Young Lady back to the island!”

Chapter 1951

Philip felt a little amazed when he saw Fulton. Even Fulton is here? What is his father doing?” “Was this pompadour really necessary?”

“Why are you here too?” Philip asked with a frown.

If he understood Fulton’s words correctly, all members of the Shadow Squadron were here as well?

This was in addition to the Dragon Knights from just now. What exactly was his father going to do, sending so many great characters to a small Uppercreek?

With a respectful look on his face, Fulton replied, “The lord has ordered us to escort Young Lord back to the island.

The Dragon Knights have taken the lead to place the entire Uppercreek under martial law.

All the members of the Shadow Squadron are gathered outside the hospital at this moment, waiting for the young lord and young lady to return to the island at any time.

Philip's face tensed.

He was just about to speak when Martha stepped forward from behind him and pointed at Fulton as she exclaimed, "I've seen you before, Weren't you the person beside the old man in the wheelchair? Hey, why are you here again? Wait, what did you call him just now? Young Lord? You must be kidding, you psycho!" Philip tilted his head, glanced at Martha coldly, and took a step back.

Martha was startled.

"Was Philip serious about backing off? Before she could react, the tall Fulton was in front of her. He had a cold face and was staring fixedly at Martha.

He said impassively, "For being disrespectful to the young lord, you should be punished!"

As soon as he said that, Martha felt a gust of wind in front of her!

Smack!

A crisp slap resounded throughout the ward! Fulton had directly raised his hand and slapped Martha who spun around twice on the spot before she staggered back and fell on the sofa at the side.

Several teeth were knocked out of her mouth, which was full of blood now!

Fulton did not use his full strength, or rather, the strength he used was akin to the size of a sesame seed.

Otherwise, this slap could have killed Martha Yates

"Argh!"

A miserable scream followed.

The atmosphere in the entire ward fell silent for an instant.

No one could believe that Fulton would strike out like that.

Of course, except for Philip.

Charles was also taken aback at Fulton's action and hurried to support Martha.

Martha covered her face and spat out a mouthful of blood, her face full of astonishment.

When she came to her senses, she pointed at Fulton and hissed hysterically, "How dare you hit me? Who are you to hit me?"

After that, she stared at Philip fiercely and shouted, "Philip Clarke, is this someone you arranged? Did you deliberately find someone to get rid of me?"

With a howl, Martha immediately ran to Wynn's bed and wailed, "Wynn, just look at Philip. He deliberately found someone to take care of me. I'm his mother-in-law but he treats me this way. Does he still have any respect for me? Does he have any regard for you?"

Wynn was already physically weak. Now that Martha was yelling in her ear, she only felt her head aching. She said breathlessly, "Mom, stop kicking up a fuss. He's just..

"What do you mean I'm kicking up a fuss?" As soon as she heard that Wynn was not on her side, Martha got angry. Pointing at Philip and Fulton, she yelled unreasonably, "I'm your mother! Why are you helping an outsider now? Did Philip put something in your head? Don't be fooled! This is someone Philip found to put on a show in front of us so that he can swallow our family's assets!"

Chapter 1952

Wynn felt her head aching as she said with a pale face, "Mom, can you stop making a fuss.."

Martha saw the situation and still wanted to say something when Philip stepped forward with a frosty look on his face.

Seeing Philip's expression and the look in his eyes, Martha's heart thumped as she dodged, asking, "W-What do you want to do? Don't do it. I'm your mother-in-law. I'm Wynn's... Hey, don't touch me!"

Martha wanted to continue shouting when Philip got close, grabbed Martha by her hair, and yanked her out the door. He said coldly, "My wife needs to rest. You should get out for now"

Charles and Wynn were stunned at that scene. Charles immediately ran out and shouted, "Philip, be gentle. Give her a break"

Wynn glanced at the scene with tears in her eyes. Then, she looked at the child in the incubator beside her as an inadvertent blissful smile appeared on her lips.

On this side, Philip yanked Martha's hair and threw her out the door.

Martha lost her footing and staggered before falling to the floor, looking disheveled like a beggar on the street. She was furious as she smacked her thighs while pointing at Philip and yelling, "Philip Clarke, I'm your mother-in-law. You have no right to do this to me!"

While saying that, she simply sat on the floor and threw a tantrum, attracting the attention of all the nurses and doctors. However, everyone just looked around and pointed at Martha as they gossiped.

"That's the one. Her daughter was bleeding heavily from premature birth and all she thought about was her daughter's assets!" "She's just an old coot. Such people should go to hell!"

"But of course. This kind of mother is really one of a kind!"

Martha was also a little flustered when she heard these comments, but she was very shameless, so without a care in the world, she pointed at Philip and cursed Charles ran out, hurriedly pulled Martha up from the floor, and said unhappily, "What are you doing? Why are you still messing around at this time? Can't you stop?"

Martha was very angry and shouted, "Why should I stop? Look at what he did just now. Is it appropriate? I'm his mother-in-law, an elder. How can he treat his elders like this?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Philip took a step forward. His move scared Martha so much that she cowered and hid behind Charles.

She just had a spiteful mouth but was panicking inside.

Charles hurriedly stood in front of Philip and said in a harmonious tone, "Philip, don't be impulsive. She's just confused. I'll go back and teach her properly."

Philip looked at Charles coldly and said, "Charles, I told you a long time ago to take care of your wife. If she does this again, don't think of standing up again in this lifetime!"

Charles' heart thumped when he heard that and quickly nodded. Martha was also shocked by Philip's words. She hid behind Charles and mumbled under her breath Philip turned to leave.

Suddenly, he turned around and said, "I'm going to take Wynn timer home soon. We won't go back to Riverdale for the time being, so you should watch yourselves."

"Go home? Which home?"

Martha snorted and said, "For a loser like you, what sort of golden nest can you have? There's no way you can take my daughter away! I'm telling you, Philip, my daughter just

gave birth and her body is very weak. She can't do without my care. Don't you think of taking her anywhere!"

Philip turned back and said with a smile, "It's not a golden nest."

Martha sneered, "I knew it. For a guy like you who relies on my daughter, what good of a home can you have? I'm guessing it's a small house of a hundred square meters at most." "It's an island," Philip said blandly.

Chapter 1953

It was an island...

This sentence kept repeating in Martha's mind.

What the heck? What island?

"Philip, are you crazy? What nonsense are you talking about? Your home is an island? Are you kidding me?"

Martha almost went crazy with anger. She pointed at Philip's nose and flung all sorts of curses at him.

This damned son-in-law dared to spout such ridiculous words!

'An island?

Did he think she was uncultured and easy to deceive?

She was not a foolish young girl of 18 who would believe anything!

Philip snorted as he looked at Martha with a trace of disdain and said, "Do I need to lie to you?"

His words and the look in his eyes caused Martha's heart to thump rapidly! Could it be?

This brat's home was really on an Island? A thought crossed Martha's mind and she said mockingly, "Oh, I get it now. You must be a fisherman in the coastal area. I heard that some fishermen have been living on the island for generations. Alas, I heard that the living conditions of those fishermen are very poor.

They don't even have a decent house on the island. I'm telling you, Philip, my daughter won't go back with you to live in such a sh\*tty place. When Wynn timer gets better, I'll bring her back to Riverdale."

Martha finally realized and snorted in disdain. Philip shook his head and said blandly, "Feel free to think whatever. But I must bring Wynn timer back with me."

With that said, Philip was about to leave.

Martha was anxious and quickly said, "if you dare take Wynn timer away, I'll go with you. I just want to see for myself what a sh\*tty place this island of yours is! It's best if Wynn timer can give up on you and divorce you sooner!"

Philip sighed helplessly and said, "I hope you won't kneel and beg me to let you stay on the island when the time comes."

Hearing this, Martha laughed. She raised her eyebrows and shrugged as she said, "What did you say? I'll kneel and beg you? Hehe! Let me put it this way. If I ever kneel and beg you to let me stay on the stinking island, I'll sleep in a dog house!"

At these words, Philip turned around abruptly. He looked at Martha earnestly and said, "Okay, I'll be waiting for you to say those Words."

After that, Philip no longer paid attention to Martha and turned around to enter the ward. Outside the ward, Martha was furious. She pointed at Philip's back, smacked Charles several times, and shouted, "Charles, what was up with you just now? Am I not your wife? Why didn't you stop Philip when you saw him treating me like that?"

Charles glared at Martha as he stood with his hands behind his back. He shook his head helplessly and said, "You're really asking for it this time. When Wynn timer gets better, I'll divorce you!"

With that said, Charles turned to leave. Martha immediately tugged his arm and yelled, "What are you saying? You want to divorce me? How dare you turn your back on me?! How have I treated you all these years? Charles Johnston, you're simply ludicrous! How dare you treat me like this? Do you have someone outside?"

Hearing this, Charles was furious. He threw his hands up and said, "You're unreasonable! Simply ridiculous!"

After that, he turned and walked into the ward. Martha followed in a huff. Just after entering the ward, she saw Philip staring at her unkindly.

Martha quickly smiled. She then glared at Charles

On the other hand, after Fulton spoke to the doctors and nurses, he walked to Philip and said, "Young Lord, Fourth Madam has prepared the best doctors and nurses at home. The situation in Uppercreek is a little tricky now, so I hope you can bring Young Madam back to the island immediately"

Philip frowned upon hearing that and looked at the weak Wynn timer on the hospital bed. He asked,

“Must we leave now?”

Fulton nodded and said, “This is what the lord wants. Uppercreek is now different from before. Too many people are watching in the dark. I must escort the both of you safely back to the island.”

Philip took a deep breath and walked to Wynn’s bed. He touched Wynn’s forehead gently and said, “Wynn, I’ll bring you home, okay?”

Wynn nodded weakly and whispered, “Okay..” Immediately, Philip got up and said solemnly, “Let’s go back.”

Fulton got the order and immediately withdrew from the ward.

Chapter 1954

After some arrangements from the hospital, Wynn was pushed out of the building in a hospital bed.

Theo and Victor informed their men at the first opportunity and immediately guarded the entire vicinity of the hospital.

Philip accompanied Wynn with Mila in his arms. Two subordinates slowly pushed the hospital bed and the baby incubator.

The group slowly walked out of the hospital. Martha and Charles followed closely. In fact, Martha did not agree for them to go home now, but she dared not refute Philip’s decision. She could only grumble at Charles at the back, saying that he was useless and good-for- nothing. He could not even control his son-in law.

As they stepped out of the door, the afterglow of the evening sun shone on them.

In front of the hospital, black Mercedes vehicles with double headlights on were parked on both sides of the spacious road. These cars stretched all the way to the street outside the hospital and continued with no end in sight.

There were at least a few hundred cars! In front of the hospital, 32 members of the Shadow Squadron stood solemnly behind Fulton in two rows. They were dressed in black robes with a golden dagger embroidered on the collars and black masks on their faces that hid their true appearances.

However, the dormant aura on their bodies seemed to penetrate the sky. Cold, grave, resolute, murderous...

32 of them stood upright like cold blades among the crowd.

Swish!



In an instant, these 32 people flicked their robes behind them, rustling waves of black. They knelt on one knee and said solemnly, "32 Shadow Guards welcome Young Lord and Young Madam home!"

Their earth-shattering yells resounded through the entire hospital. Despite there only being 32 people, the imposing momentum sounded like the roar of thousands of troops, making people boil with enthusiasm.

This scene naturally fell into the eyes of Philip and the rest.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

This spectacle was simply indescribable! Theo and Victor also gulped in shock. Lydia was also full of amazement and looked at Philip in front of her in disbelief.

Who is he exactly?"

When Wynn heard the yells like the roar of the waves while lying on the hospital bed at this moment, hot tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

Was this the true strength her husband possessed?

Was this the truth he had been hiding from her?

At the same time, Martha and Charles were so shocked that they stayed rooted on the spot, not daring to take another step.

With wide eyes, Martha looked at the endless stretch of Mercedes vehicles before her, and the 32 people kneeling on the ground.

She felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She was almost out of breath. "What the hell is going on here?"

"Charles, what's the meaning of this? Are they here for Philip and Wynn?" Martha was in disbelief, and her legs were shaking as she disbelieved, and her legs were shaking as she grabbed Charles' arms while asking.

Chapter 1955

Charles was also full of trepidation. He was shocked speechless by the scene in front of him. "I don't know either" Charles replied. With eyes full of surprise, his gaze fell on Philip's back.

Was this his true side and strength?

No wonder these people would surround him.

Fortunately, he noticed it before and did not offend him much.

Otherwise, this family would be finished.

Martha was now full of disbelief, her wide eyes constantly sweeping over Philip.

Was this loser really not a loser?

Were these people not paid actors?

This was simply too exaggerated!

Although Martha was excited, she still could not believe it and felt that Philip was doing this to scare her.

However, the endless rows of Mercedes vehicles with double headlights flashing still had an impact on Martha.

What if they really belonged to Philip's family? At this time, several customized luxury cars suddenly drove over. Taking the lead was a pure gold glittering Rolls-Royce, which even the tires were gold-plated.

At the front of the car was not a small gold statuette but a golden dragon that seemed to soar to the sky. The body of the car was also engraved with the pattern of a golden dragon soaring through the clouds.

It looked magnificent and extraordinarily dazzling.

The sight of this car alone was enough to shock the audience speechless. A car made of pure gold!

This was too freaking extravagant and Overwhelming to ordinary people's worldview. It was not over yet.

Behind this Rolls-Royce made of pure gold was a customized Rolls- Royce with sterling silver inlaid and dazzling diamonds.

The entire body of the car was all silver and plated with a layer of dazzling gemstones, each one worth a small fortune.

The front of the car was replaced by a golden phoenix flying to the sky.

The body of this car was engraved with the pattern of a hundred birds worshipping the phoenix, which looked very grand.

hocking! Truly astounding!

These two customized Rolls-Royce gradually drove into everyone's eyes.

Closely following behind were eight customized Rolls-Royce vehicles and a customized luxury RV imprinted with a golden island on the cars' bodies.

The only ten customized Rolls-Royces in the world stopped in a row at the front entrance of the hospital just like that.

Martha was completely dumbfounded as her breathing became rapid. Her eyes were about to pop out.

Goodness, this... Were they here to pick up Philip and Wynn?

These luxury cars...

'Holy sh \*t, Martha felt dizzy as though the world was spinning around her.

This was too surreal.

Even Charles was too afraid to make a sound at this moment as he stared fixedly at the scene in front of him. He had been around for many years and had seen his fair share of big spectacles, but not anything like this. This was even bigger than any great figure in this country.

Martha could hardly contain herself now. She quickly stepped forward, pulled on Philip's sleeve, and asked, "Philip, are they here to pick you and Wynn up?"

At this moment, Martha no longer addressed him as a loser or a good-for-nothing but by his name.

Philip glanced at Martha and snorted without refuting or responding.

Then, within everyone's sight, an old figure stepped down from one of the Rolls-Royces. He wore a black tuxedo and a high gentleman's hat. He was holding a black and gold walking cane. He was followed by four sexy and hot female secretaries, all of them tall and curvaceous.

George Thomas walked briskly to the bottom of the steps in front of Philip. He stood at attention, bent over, and said very respectfully, "Young Master, I'm here to escort you and Young Madam home."

Chapter 1956

Instantly, the men in black suits standing in this area, as well as the black suited bodyguards next to the black Mercedes vehicles along the street, bent over and shouted in unison, "We welcome Young Master and Young Madam home!"

Like the surging waves of the ocean, this shout resounded within this ten mile radius. Astonishing!

Martha could not stand still any longer. Her knees went weak as she stared at the old man in front of her with wide eyes, screaming in shock, "A-Aren't you the richest man, George Thomas? Why are you here? Also, what did you call him just now? Young Master?"

All of a sudden, Martha's brain spun rapidly. She instantly pieced together rrrany of the previous coincidences in her mind.

At that moment, she suddenly felt her 1Q soar, and she also had a clear realization of many things that she did not understand before. George turned his head, smiled slightly, and said to Martha, "Madam Yates, Philip Clarke is my young master. I'm just a servant by his side."

Crack!

This sentence completely exploded in Martha's mind!

Her legs went limp as her head tilted back due to excitement and thrill, or simply because she was too shocked.

Fortunately, Charles was quick to react and he hurriedly stepped forward to support Martha. He asked with concern, "What's wrong with you?"

Martha's hands were trembling as she grabbed Charles' arm and shouted, "Charles, did I do something wrong? Am I dreaming? Philip is not a loser. He's really a young master.

He.. I used to treat him like that. What should I do now?" Martha was already incoherent due to fear.

She used to be so harsh on Philip, beating and scolding him. Now that Philip's identity and strength were fully displayed in front of her, what should Martha do in the future?

Would Philip retaliate against her?

Everything was over now!

However, Philip just smiled coldly.

For the Clarke family, everything in front of them right now was just the tip of the iceberg.

If they really arrived at Arcadia Island, Martha would probably keel over in a dead faint.

At this moment, Wynn, who was lying on the hospital bed, shed tears of excitement and surprise under the accompaniment of the medical staff.

Was this the actual strength of her husband? Was this his true identity?

Even the richest man in South River like George Thomas was merely a servant by her husband's side. Yes, she should have thought of it earlier.

Why was she able to easily resolve any predicament she encountered?

It was all because there was a man like a knight next to her, always guarding her silently.

Wynn stretched out her delicate little hand and clutched Philip's hand tightly. With tears in her eyes, she softly asked, "Phil, is this the truth you wanted to tell me?"

Philip looked down at Wynn, bent over, and said with a gentle smile, "Wynn, whatever I've promised you, I won't go back on my word! You'll definitely become the happiest woman in this world when I bring you home."

With that said, Philip glanced at George and said, "Invite Madam into the car"

Immediately, several medical personnel escorted Wynn and the child in the infant incubator to the customized luxury RV at the back.

Philip stood at the entrance of the hospital and exchanged a few glances with Fulton before saying, "Let's go."

At this moment, Martha, who was stopped from getting into the RV, suddenly turned her head and ran over. She tugged on Philip's arm and said with a smiling face, "My good son-in-law, I want to get in the car too. I'll go home with you too. Just let me go along with you."

Chapter 1957

Philip glanced sideways at the anxious Martha and asked with a sneer, "Didn't you refuse to go back with us? Why do you want to go with us now?"

Martha felt her cheeks burning with embarrassment. She looked at those Customized Rolls-Royces and RV with uncontrollable envy and excitement.

These were all luxury cars. Would it not be awesome if she could sit in one?

"Oh, my dear son-in-law, I'm just old and muddled. I was blind and ignorant when I treated you badly in the past. Just forgive me this time. Wynn is very weak now and needs her mother to stay with her."

Martha said boldly as she forced an ugly smile.

Philip frowned and snorted. He took a step forward and scared Martha into taking two steps back.

“With my strength, do you think I still need you to take care of Wynnie?” Philip asked coldly. Martha’s eyes flickered at his words. She did not know what to say.

“Philip, I’m just...” Martha was just about to speak when Philip interrupted her coldly.

“Martha Yates, since the first day I entered your Johnston household, you’ve never treated me well.

In your eyes, I’m just a useless kept man.

Do you think I’ll let you into the car just because of a few words from you now?”

Martha frowned, thought for a while, and hurriedly said with a smile, “Oh, my dear son-in-law, I was just blinded in the past and didn’t realize what an outstanding man you are. It’s all my fault. Can you forgive me on Wynrr’s account? I promise to behave well in the future, listen to you, and see you as my son.”

After saying that, Martha even smiled kindly. It was as if everything she had done to Philip could be erased with just a few words.

Philip sneered and looked up at the sky. Then, he stared at Martha coldly and asked, “Back then, when I was doing the laundry, cooking, and mopping the floor in the Johnston family, why didn’t you see me as a good son-in-law?”

“Back then, when I was sitting in the corner during Charles’ birthday and you scolded me, why didn’t you see me as a good son-in-law?”

“Back then, when the Yates family humiliated me during Old Master Yates’ birthday banquet, why didn’t you see me as a good son-in-law?”

Those three sentences rocked the entire hospital entrance.

Philip almost roared from his heart. Every sentence made Martha take a step back. Her face flushed as she slowly lowered her head, not daring to look directly at Philip.

“Philip, I know I have wronged you in the past. Who told you to conceal your identity at that time? If you had told me earlier that your family is so rich with so many luxury cars and subordinates, I would definitely have treated you well”

Martha said shamelessly, “Don’t worry, it won’t happen again. I’ll treat you and Wynnie well in the future”

However, Philip took a deep breath and sneered, "Martha, you're really a forgetful person. Do you want me to remind you what you once did to me and Wynnie?"

Martha was scared and creeped out by that roar. She felt very guilty. On the other side, Charles stood next to the RV. He did not step forward as a mediator because he knew that his wife needed a lesson. Hence, he turned his back and did not bother about what transpired over there.

Over here, Philip roared and questioned, "Who made a move on my daughter back then? She was only three years old. She was your granddaughter, yet you did that to her?"

"When Wynnie was pregnant with our second child, your first reaction was not to be happy about it. Instead, you asked her to abort the child. Hehe, and you even tried to drug her? Did you really think I didn't know about it?"

Philip roared, and it scared Martha so much that she fell to the ground on her butt.

Too overwhelming!

The coldness and fury that erupted from Philip's body just now was too strong. Martha was panicking now. Her heart thumped rapidly, and she felt as though she was about to suffocate. She had never felt such a strong sense of oppression from Philip. Was this his true nature and terrifying side?

Chapter 1958

Philip lowered his eyes, coldly glanced at Martha who was trembling on the ground, and said grimly, "I hope you know what to do, and this is my last piece of advice to you. I'll be taking Wynnie back. If you want to go with us, then take some practical actions!"

After saying that, Philip walked around and away from Martha.

At that moment, Martha was dumbfounded.

Many thoughts crossed her mind as she thought about all the wrong things she had previously done.

Was she really wrong?

She did that all because she wanted Wynnie to have a good husband. Who knew that Philip had such a background and his family was so rich?

Why did he conceal it for such a long time? Martha felt regretful.

If she had treated him well like her son, perhaps the outcome would be different now.

Suddenly, Martha got up and shouted at Philip who was walking toward the RV, "Philip!"

Martha exhausted all her strength in this shout.

Everyone heard her and turned around to look at her. Philip stood by the door of the RV with his tall back to Martha.

Immediately after, in everyone's astonished and shocked gaze, Martha bowed to Philip! "Philip, I was wrong! I shouldn't have treated you that way. I was really wrong!"

Martha knelt on the ground and bowed to Philip's back while wailing.

"Philip, I apologize to you and to Wynnie for the mistakes I made before. I'm not human. I'm not worthy of being a mother. I deserve to die"

Martha knocked her head on the ground until there was blood on her forehead.

Seeing that Philip did not turn around or pay her any attention, Martha bit the bullet and started slapping herself fiercely while saying, "My son-in-law, I was wrong! I'm willing to repent! As long as you say so, I'll change! Please take me back with you. Wynnie can't do without me. I'm her mother, after all!"

Smack!

One after another, loud slaps echoed at the entrance of the hospital.

When Charles saw this scene, he could not bear it in the end. He ran over, grabbed Martha, and said, "Martha, why are you doing this? Let's just stay here"

Upon hearing this, Martha glared at Charles, pushed him abruptly, and said, "What do you know? I'm admitting my mistakes to our son-in-law. I did something wrong, so I have to admit it!"

With that said, she turned to Philip's back and bowed again, knocking her head and shouting, "I was wrong, I was really wrong. Please forgive me."

Chapter 1959

Charles was anxious and hurried to Philip's side, saying nervously, "Philip, why don't you just forgive your rrrorn? She has already admitted her mistakes. It should be enough."

Philip did not speak but glanced sideways at Charles coldly. Charles was taken aback and quickly lowered his head without speaking.

Then, Philip glanced at Martha who was kneeling and knocking her head on the ground while slapping herself.



He got into the RV without looking back.

At this moment, Wynn was lying on the special care bed. The RV was extremely luxurious with a lot of space, adorned with diamonds everywhere. Just the furniture and equipment alone were estimated to be worth hundreds of millions. Two special postnatal nurses were inside. George had spent a lot of money to get them from abroad.

At this moment, Wynn sat up on the bed with difficulty. She looked at Philip who walked in with a hint of pleading in her eyes and asked, "Why don't you let my mother come in? After all, she has raised me for more than 20 years. She knows my temper and habits best."

Philip sat by the bed, looked at Wynn, and asked, "Are you sure you want her to go back with us?"

Wynn thought about it and said with a nod,

"Yeah, think of it as a favor to me this time." Philip thought about it and said to the guards standing at the door, "Let her come in."

Sometimes, to destroy a person, it must be done mentally. It was good to take Martha back so that she could really see what an affluent family was like. Only after extreme trauma could a person be destroyed completely.

The guard got out of the car, walked to Martha who was kneeling on the ground, and said coldly, "The young master told you to get in." Martha's head was already dizzy from bowing.

Hearing this, she jumped up excitedly and shouted, "Really?"

After saying that, she hurriedly got up, but after kneeling for a long time, her legs were numb and she stumbled, almost falling. She rushed to the RV without delay. Charles wanted to help her but she pushed Charles who was blocking the door and grunted. "Get out of the way!"

Then, she grabbed the door and got into the RV.

As soon as she entered the RV, Martha was dumbfounded!

The interior was simply too luxurious. The roof of the car was completely adorned with diamonds like the starry sky, and it was so shiny that any woman could not walk away after seeing it.

The handrails at the doorway were made of pure gold, and the floor was also covered with the world's most expensive goose-dorm carpet priced at 100,000 per foot.

Martha was almost floating when she stepped on the soft carpet. It felt very comfortable.

This was the treatment that the wealthy should enjoy.

Unexpectedly, Philip Clarke, who was a loser for more than three years, had such a rich and powerful family. She got a good deal! It was a great bargain!

The bowing and slapping she suffered were not a loss. Martha quickly put away her illusions and ran to Wynn's bedside.

Seeing Philip sitting there, she shouted politely, "My good son-in-law, thank you. Let me manage this. I'll take good care of Wynn." With that said, Martha very enthusiastically and eagerly grabbed the warm towel from the special postnatal care nurse on the side and wiped Wynn's hands.

"You don't need to be here. This is my daughter. I'll take care of her"

Martha had some brains and recognized the two women in white coats as postnatal care workers at a glance. How could she allow that? She must be the one to take care of her daughter. People hired externally were surely unreliable!

The two nurses glanced at each other and turned to Philip, who frowned. He said, "You can stay and help out here."

"Yes, Young Master"

The two nurses nodded and sat on the side keeping watch.

Chapter 1960

Lydia also got into the RV with Mila in her arms, but as Wynn needed to recuperate, they were arranged to sit in the customized silver diamond-encrusted Rolls-Royce.

In the RV, there were two postnatal care workers, a doctor, a nurse, Martha, Nelson Clarke in the incubator, and Wynn.

Philip got down from the RV. Fulton had been standing by the door of the Rolls-Royce with gold-plated dragons.

"Young Lord, it's almost time, we should depart" Fulton said.

Philip looked at the members of the Shadow Squadron behind him wearing black masks that concealed their appearance. Then, they left.

The afterglow of the sunset covered the entire Uppercreek, especially the ten mile-long street at the hospital entrance. It looked very magnificent and shocking. Black Mercedes vehicles with double headlights flashing were parked on both sides of the street.

Many civilians gathered at the roadside with mobile phones in hand.

How exciting!

This spectacle was unheard of! A shout came from the hospital, "We welcome Young Lord's return!"

Abruptly, this shout raged from the hospital entrance like a wave and confirmed along this endless street.

The bodyguards standing next to every black Mercedes-Benz all shouted, "We welcome Young Lord's return!"

It was shocking and deafening!

Then, all the bodyguards in black suits opened the doors and got into the cars neatly and uniformly. Deafening honks from the cars resounded throughout Uppercreek. It almost shattered the sky.

In the crowd, countless people held up their cell phones, taking pictures and videos of the hospital entrance and the street.

Someone shouted, "Look, it's coming out!"

"What? A Rolls-Royce of pure gold?"

"Wow! And a Rolls-Royce with sterling silver and diamonds?"

"Holy sh\*t! Tire ones behind are all customized Rolls-Royces!"

"Hey, look at the statuette at the front of the two cars. It's a gold dragon and a gold phoenix!"

The crowd completely went into an uproar. Everyone could only curse incessantly, not because they were uncultured but because there was simply no other way to express their shock and excitement.

"Look at the RV at the end. Can it be the only RV in the world that's full of diamonds? How can this car be here? I heard it was sold for 500 million"

Amid the crowd was a guy who was a part of a popular car forum. He exclaimed loudly at this moment. He also kept taking pictures with the phone in his hand and uploading them to the forum, setting off a storm on the forum for a while.

In just a few minutes, this scene had set off a craze in the entire network. There were also live broadcasts that attracted tens of millions of viewers. For a while, the programmers of the live broadcast platform urgently expanded the server.

Back to the hospital entrance. The leading Rolls-Royce in pure gold with dragon patterns drove slowly, followed by a Rolls-Royce in pure silver with diamonds, an RV, and other customized versions of Rolls-Royces.

In front of the gold dragon Rolls-Royce, a tall and of the gold dragon Rolls-Royce, a tall and magnificent figure with eyes as cold as a blade walked along the ten-mile long street.

Fulton led the car to clear the way.

The gold dragon car followed behind Fulton slowly with ten Shadow Guards closely guarding by the side. The three cars in front were all guarded by ten Shadow Guards while five Shadow Guards guarded behind the convoy.

The murderous air at the scene could be felt even by an ordinary person.

This pomp was simply amazing!

Especially this group of people in black robes with golden daggers embroidered on the collar. They were wearing masks and looked like they could not be messed with.

They were full of killing intent!