

The First Heir novel Chapter 1961 - 2000

Chapter 1961

All the civilian onlookers were shocked at this scene!

Everyone wondered who these people were escorting. They looked like Jedi Knights as they were full of chills!

The convoy slowly drove forward. All the black Mercedes vehicles parked by the roadside also followed the convoy closely, flashing double headlights the entire way.

At the forefront, Philip who was sitting inside the golden dragon Rolls-Royce asked indifferently, "Did you bring Connor Clarke and the rest along?"

George Thomas, who was sitting in the co-passenger seat, immediately turned his head with a respectful look on his face and said, "Yes, they're in the back."

Philip nodded and looked out the window at the view.

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The street was full of people taking pictures with their phones.

Meanwhile, Connor, Allen, and Levi were locked inside a black Mercedes that looked like a giant box at the back of the convoy.

Levi leaned back on the seat, his head still wrapped in bandages. His face looked a little haggard.

Connor leaned on his cane with both hands, his face slightly cold as he looked through the car window.

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Damn it!

The main family actually made such a big commotion just to welcome this future heir?

Even the Shadow Squadron had been dispatched. What exactly was Roger Clarke planning?

"Connor, what should we do now? If this continues, won't Philip make it back to the island safely?"

Allen sat on Connor's side and looked out of the window before he turned his head and asked with an anxious face.

Connor's cold eyes were like cold pools, and his face was full of hidden killing intent. He said, "We have no other way. The Shadow Guards have been dispatched and it'll be impossible for Gareth to find an opportunity to make a move. Find an opportunity to inform the people we've arranged. Tell them to get ready to make a move on Philip at the Arcadia Island customs or at sea! No matter what it takes, no matter the cost or means, we must stop him before he arrives on the island!"

Allen nodded, and his expression tensed. He quickly took out a phone that had been hidden for a long time from his waist and dialed a number. He commanded coldly, "Pass my order down immediately. Philip Clarke has set off for the island. No matter the cost, he must be stopped at sea!"

Then, Allen hung up the phone and glanced at Levi who looked miserable on the side.

He was the hope of the entire branch family but he was repeatedly humiliated and beaten up by Philip.

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Levi heard the conversation between Connor and Allen. He sat up with difficulty. With a face full of pain and resentment, he said, "Grandpa, we must kill him! If we let him go back, everything will be over for us!"

Connor glanced at his dear grandson and said with a nod, "Don't worry, I've made arrangements. The Clarke family will definitely belong to our branch family in the future! Philip is not worthy to lead the Clarke family to greater glory!"

The three exchanged a glance and nodded without another word.

Back in the RV, Martha was walking back and forth in the compartment excitedly.

Her eyes darted around the RV sneakily, staring at the inlaid diamonds. She reached out to touch them with a face full of envy while saying, "Wynn, these are real diamonds. Oh my, is Philip's family really that rich?"

Wynn leaned on the bed, glanced at her mother, and shook her head helplessly while saying, "Mom, just be quiet for a while."

Martha turned around and walked to Wynn's bed with a smile on her face. She sat down, took Wynn's cold hand, and said, "Wynn, you're really my good daughter. When you chose Philip back then, it's a good thing that I didn't object. I've long noticed that Philip isn't an ordinary person. Sure enough, he's been concealing his identity the entire time. He didn't even tell us that his family is so rich."

When Wynn heard Martha's words, she asked, "Haven't you been opposed to us all these years?"

Martha blushed slightly and felt a little embarrassed, but it was her daughter, after all. There was no problem. Thus, she quickly smiled cordially and said, "That's all in the past. There's no need to mention it."

With that said, Martha held Wynn's small hand tightly and said, "Wynn, listen to me. Philip is so rich, didn't he reveal a tiny bit to you before?"

Chapter 1962

Wynn thought about it for a while, frowned slightly, shook her head, and said, "No."

When Martha heard this, her eyes went taut as she said with a frown, "That's weird. He's so rich, but why did he hide it from us?"

After saying that, Martha looked around, got up, and said to the two postnatal care nurses, "You two may go out first. I have some private affairs to discuss with my daughter."

The two nurses looked at each other, then at Wynn who was leaning against the head of the bed.

"You may go out first," Wynn said.

"Yes, Madam."

After saying that, the two nurses left.

After they left, Martha even made a point of closing the door. Then, she quickly turned around, sat back down again, and took Wynn's hand. She asked, "Wynn, has Philip not given you anything all these years?"

Wynn was taken aback and asked, "What things?"

Martha was anxious and said, "Things like gold and silver jewelry, bank cards, or anything of that sort."

Wynn raised her eyebrows, a little confused about what her mother meant, but she thought about it and replied, "Philip gave me a card before."

"A card? A bank card? Where is it?"

Martha was excited. If it was given by Philip, it must not be an ordinary bank card.

There must be a lot of money on that card!

Wynn said, "It's in the villa."

Although Martha was a little disappointed when she heard this, it was still okay. At least it was still at home

She hurriedly said to Wynn, “Wynn, listen to me. It’s not that I want to be a villain, but you’re a woman, after all. You even gave him two kids. This time, you almost lost your life.”

Martha pretended to cry before she changed the subject and said, “When you go back this time, you have to tell Philip clearly that you should get half of his family’s fortune. Even if not half, I think onetenth should be enough. This kid is so rich and loves you so much. He’ll definitely agree to your request.”

Hearing this, Wynn finally understood what Martha was thinking and said anxiously, “Mom, what are you thinking? Are you saying that I should get a share of Philip’s assets? How can you do that?”

Wynn was furious!

Her mother was still the same. She was even thinking of Philip’s family fortune now!

Martha knew that Wynn would get angry and quickly said with a smile, “Wynn, I’m doing this for you. Just think about it. He kept this from us for so many years, so what else is he capable of doing? A man is bound to commit mistakes. You must secure your future in advance. If Philip commits a mistake in the future and kicks you and the children out of the household, what are you going to do then?”

Wynn immediately replied, “It won’t happen. I trust Philip.”

Martha rolled her eyes and said, “You’re too rigid in your thinking. Listen to me, I have experience in such matters. Just do as I say.”

“Okay, I don’t want to listen anymore. Go out. I’m tired.” Wynn lay down and turned her back.

Martha had no other choice. She glanced at her, got up, mumbled under her breath, and left.

Back to Fulton’s side. His imposing figure led the golden dragon Rolls-Royce to clear the way.

However, at this moment, a wave of killing intent suddenly appeared from the crowd!

Swoosh!

About a dozen men and women with different outfits rushed out of the crowd.

The man in the lead had a sturdy figure like a bear. He had dark skin and a grim face. He stared at Fulton, full of murderous intent. He said, "My name is Luca Mode. I'm here to challenge Battle God Hash!"

Chapter 1963

The wind blew sluggishly on the street.

These dozen people were dressed in strange outfits and full of killing intent!

Onlookers on both sides of the street took pictures with their phones and chattered incessantly.

"Holy sh*t, is this a TV series or a movie? There are even killers?"

"No wonder the appearance was so flashy. This crew has spent a lot of money!"

"Awesome! I'll definitely watch this show when it airs!"

With the comments from onlookers, Fulton's eyes grew colder. Looking at the dozen or so people in front of him, his eyes that were full of killing intent and a hint of disdain landed on Luca Mode. He said, "You're not my opponent."

Hearing this, Luca laughed loudly and said, "People say that Battle God Hash is peerless and has amazing combat power. I have no other wish in this lifetime but to spar with you."

"If the result is death, do you still want to fight with me?"

Fulton said indifferently. Although his tone was light, his domineering arrogance was inadvertently released at that moment.

His simple sentence caused the scene to fall silent!

Luca and the dozen or so people behind him looked furious.

"Haha, as expected of Battle God Hash. Your indomitable attitude is really second to none. However, you shouldn't underestimate me. At any rate, I'm a person who has entered the fourth zone!"

Luca sneered. With a roar, he made the first move. His body surged with an endless manic aura as he stomped on the ground. His entire body was like a rampaging truck as he raised his fist and rushed ferociously at Fulton!

Fulton's cold eyes looked at Luca who rushed at him full of murderous intent. A trace of disdain appeared in them.

At this moment, he crossed his arms over his chest. When Luca got close to him and his fist that carried a gust of wind was about to punch Fulton's face, Fulton lifted the index finger of his right hand.

Boom!

Suddenly, an invisible wave of air current surged from Fulton's body and sent Luca flying!

Hiss!

Everyone was shocked.

Ordinary people did not even see how Fulton made the move. They only saw the burly man aggressively raising his fist to punch Fulton. Before he got close, his whole body seemed to be bounced off by a wave of air and he flew out heavily!

Pfft!

Luca fell to the ground and rolled more than ten meters away. He spat a mouthful of blood and said with difficulty, "Battle God Hash, sure enough..."

Then, he closed his eyes. He was sprawled on the ground, where he took his last breath.

Instantly, the dozen or so killers besieged Fulton together!

Their mission was to intercept and kill the person sitting inside the golden dragon car behind this man!

Facing these dozens of attackers, Fulton stood in place with no change in his expression.

He raised his eyebrows and glanced at the dozen or so people who rushed toward him. They each had the strength of the third zone.

The person behind this seemed to have spent a fortune, using more than a dozen disciples in the third zone and one from the fourth zone just to send them to their deaths?

Thud!

The next moment, Fulton took a step forward!

This step seemed to shake the earth. No one saw what happened in front of them. The dozen people who rushed up were simply rooted on the spot!

Then, their expressions showed pain as if they were struggling to fight against something.

However, they just remained on the spot like their bodies were suppressed by something!

This was the kingship energy field!

The people outside could not see what was going on at all. They only saw these dozen or so people suddenly fall to the ground, all of them spitting blood and bleeding from their nose, eyes, and ears.

Chapter 1964

Hiss!

Everyone gasped aloud. This scene was too impactful!

Had film making reached this level nowadays?

Were those special effects not supposed to be added post-production?

Almost everyone had the same expression. It looked like these people had rushed up but soon fell to the ground while bleeding from their seven orifices.

It was exactly like special effects added postproduction.

Click, click!

All the flashes started. The unsuspecting onlookers even raised their arms and cheered, "Awesome! This is amazing! Where's the director? What film is this? We'll give our full support!"

Back to Fulton. He lowered his eyebrows and glanced at an assailant by his feet. Judging from the black tattoo of a palace on his neck, he could determine their origins.

Disciples from Country M.

Hehe, the 12 Sacred Halls of the West had also taken action.

Of course, this sudden attack also made Philip, who was sitting in the car, frown.

It seemed that his journey back home would not be a smooth one.

Also at this time, George turned his head and said, "Young Master, the plans that Connor has made against you have started to unfold. Should I send someone to take care of it?"

What a joke.

Since he had decided to bring Connor Clarke and the others back, how could Philip not be prepared?

Their car was equipped with a bug and a pinhole camera. Every move that Connor, Allen, and Levi made was all in Philip's knowledge.

He did this just to see what the branch family would do this time.

After taking a deep breath, Philip said grimly, "There's no need to make a big fuss just to deal with Connor and the gang. Just send some people to deal with it. I don't want too much to happen on the way back this time."

Hearing that, George nodded and responded, "Yes, Young Master, I'll make the arrangements."

At this moment, Fulton had already walked to the door of the car. Philip rolled down the car window, glanced at the dozen or so people sprawled on the ground outside, and asked, "People from the Nonagon?"

Fulton shook his head and replied, "Disciples from Country M. They're from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and asked, "Why would they make a move?"

Fulton replied, "Probably for revenge. Back then, the lord killed four of their kings of disciples. Due to this grudge, the people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West have been taking small actions against the Clarke family over the years."

Philip nodded and said, "How much trouble will there be on this journey?"

Fulton replied, "With me around, there won't be any trouble. The Dragon Knights are already waiting to welcome you at the Uppercreek exit. At this juncture, I'm sure those forces within the country won't jump out and target you."

"I hope so."

With that said, Philip rolled up the car window.

At the same time, Ethan got out of the Rolls-Royce at the back and got into the RV.

He grinned and said to Wynn who was lying on the bed, "Wynn, my brother is in front. I'll keep you company here."

Wynn looked at Ethan, smiled gently, and said, "Thank you."

Ethan scratched his head innocently and sat at the doorway, leaning against the door frame and playing Connect the Dots.

His only purpose was to protect Wynn.

Although there were Shadow Guards and many Clarke family's bodyguards outside, there was no guarantee that some problematic fellows would not appear.

Therefore, it was safer for Ethan to stay in the RV with Wynn.

Martha glanced at Ethan who was sitting at the door, walked up with a smiling face, and asked, "Is your name Ethan Clarke? Are you Philip's cousin?"

Ethan raised his eyebrows, looked at Martha coldly, and replied, "Yes."

Martha laughed uncannily. She just wanted to get acquainted.

Meanwhile, outside the RV at the end of the street.

Thud!

Thud!

The sound of heavy footsteps resounded throughout the entire street.

At the end of the street, a group of more than 20 fully armed combatants walking at the same pace suddenly appeared!

There was a golden dragon pattern on their chests and arms!

The Imperial Preceptor's personal guards!

Chapter 1965

All of them were equipped with dragon sabers on their waists and plumes on their heads, their faces rigid and serious!

Moreover, the person in the lead held a golden scroll high in his hand like a holy decree.

The appearance of this group of people shocked the crowd so much that they dared not make a sound. Then, they knelt on the ground!

Everyone along the ten-mile-long street just knelt like that!

Worshipped by the people!

Only the Imperial Preceptor!

Swish!

The man in the lead walked up to Fulton and stopped five meters away. He opened the golden scroll in his hand that was embroidered with gold dragons and said loudly, "By order of the Imperial Preceptor to all forces around, anyone who obstructs the convoy will be deemed as opposing the order and become an enemy of this country. Those who dare to breach the order will be executed!"

At the announcement of the golden order, the entire scene fell silent!

The kneeling crowd trembled at this moment.

It was not from fear but excitement!

That was the Imperial Preceptor!

The supreme glory of the territory!

He was the ultimate figure who resisted the eight kingdoms by himself.

He was a god and the great leader in the hearts of all people!

No one dared to disobey his orders!

At the same time, those forces mixed in the crowd also made phone calls one after another.

Almost all the forces lurking in Uppercreek at this moment ordered a retreat when they heard the Golden Order of the Imperial Preceptor.

It had been ten years!

The Imperial Preceptor's Golden Order had made an appearance again!

Who dared defy?

That was looking for death!

They might not have personally experienced the horror of the Imperial Preceptor but the rumors and international reputation had terrified them enough!

The point of view shifted to a nearby high-rise. An old figure stood with his hands behind his back in front of the large French window. He watched the Imperial Preceptor's personal guards appearing on the streets below this building, and a trace of coldness crossed his eyes.

The old man wore a white martial arts uniform. His figure was tall. He had a youthful and ruddy face but was gray-haired, which looked inconsistent with his age.

Behind him was a tall woman with a hot figure. She was wearing a short red skirt with a split hem. She swayed her hips enticingly as she walked to the side of the old man. She bowed slightly and asked, "Alliance Leader, do we still need our subordinates to test the waters?"

The old man spoke, his voice as loud as a tolling bell. He laughed while saying, "No need. Roger Clarke has played this move well. By using the Imperial Preceptor's Golden Order to make an announcement to the world, the Clarke family's future heir won't ever be changed."

The woman raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at the movement below. She said, "Alliance Leader, will the branch Clarke family give up just like this?"

The old man chuckled and said, "Christian Clarke is not an incompetent person. He has brains. Since he hasn't taken any action so far, he must have some plans. The two Clarke dragons are not to be underestimated."

After that, the old man turned around, walked to the sofa, and sat down.

The woman heard this and furrowed her beautiful brows. She walked to the old man, knelt in front of him, and massaged the old man's leg with her soft fists. She asked, "Alliance Leader, are you just going to ignore what the Imperial Preceptor did?"

The old man laughed and said, "The Imperial Preceptor is the founder of this territory, after all. Although I'm in the same position as him, I still have to show him some respect in certain aspects. Just treat it as a favor to him this time."

After saying that, the old man leaned back on the sofa and enjoyed the woman's massage.

After a while, he suddenly opened his eyes that were dormant with dragon spirit and asked, "Is there any movement over at the Gentleman Court?"

"The members of the Gentleman Court are all in Uppercreek. If the Imperial Preceptor's Golden Order hadn't appeared, they would've already made a move," the woman replied.

The old man nodded and said with a smile, "That old fellow has kept the secret long enough. Forget it, let's go back. Take care of the things here. Don't leave any traces."

With that said, the old man got up and left this place under the protection of a few personal guards.

Chapter 1966

The woman with a hot figure bowed and watched as the old man left.

Then, she swayed her hips, walked to the large French window, and watched the scene on the street below. A sinister smile appeared on her fiery red lips that made people jittery.

This woman was extremely dangerous.

After that, she took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. Her red lips parted slightly as she said, "Bernard Johnston, you may start doing what you were told before. This time, don't let me down."

Back to the scene downstairs, the man with a dragon saber taking the lead handed the Golden Order holy decree in his hand to Fulton.

Fulton took it in his hand, glanced at the group of people, and asked, "Does the Imperial Preceptor have any orders?"

The man in the lead replied, "The Imperial Preceptor said that your journey this time should be unimpeded. If anyone crosses the line, we'll kill!"

Fulton did not say anything. He took the Golden Order and shouted, "Depart!"

The convoy set off again.

The streets had long been cleared.

As expected, accompanied by the Imperial Preceptor's guards this time, the journey was unimpeded and the convoy drove directly to the exit of Uppercreek.

The scene in front once again shocked many onlookers.

On both sides of the exit, black flags embroidered with a golden island were seen everywhere. The Dragon Knights in heavy black armor stood on both sides of the road like upright poles.

The red robes embroidered with golden dragons fluttered in the wind like a bright red battle flag, proclaiming their status as an undefeated cavalry through endless years!

The nine guards stood at the forefront like undefeated knights. They raised their hands and pounded their chests heavily!

Clang!

An earth-shattering noise!

Behind them, 3,000 Dragon Knights raised their fists and pounded heavily on their chests!

Swoosh!

3,000 Dragon Knights moved in unison like a torrent of black steel and knelt on one knee.

Then, roars full of soaring pride resounded through the entire Uppercreek exit.

“3,000 Dragon Knights welcome Young Lord’s return!”

“3,000 Dragon Knights welcome Young Lord’s return!”

“3,000 Dragon Knights welcome Young Lord’s return!”

Domineering, passionate!

The heavily armored Dragon Knights impacted everyone’s worldview!

Too hot-blooded!

A man’s blood should be shed on the battlefield!

The Dragon Knights that had never appeared in the real world combined ancient style and futuristic technology in one. The sight was shocking to the senses!

Their roars swept across the sky like a stormy sea!

All the people watching in the dark were filled with horror when they saw this scene!

There was nothing here a moment ago, so how did the 3,000 Dragon Knights with banners suddenly appear?

Horrific!

Simply terrifying!

Philip stepped out of the golden dragon Rolls-Royce at this moment. He walked to the front, looked at the 3,000 Dragon Knights, and said, “Rise!”

Swish!

All 3,000 Dragon Knights stood up in unison, their movements completely in sync.

Too shocking!

Then, Philip looked at the Nine Dragon Guards and said, "Any movements from the branch family?"

One of the nine dragon guards replied through the thick black helmet, "The lord has given his orders. If the branch family dares to cross the line, they'll be killed!"

Chapter 1967

Philip frowned at those words. Was his father going to make use of his return to lay out some plans and close the net?

At this time, Martha, who was in the RV, leaned out the window and watched the movement outside excitedly.

"Wow! Wynn, quick, look outside. Are these people from Philip's family? This is too exaggerated!"

Martha's eyes were wide open. For the first time, she felt as small as a frog at the bottom of a well.

This spectacle and pomp were more extravagant than the richest people she knew about!

It was not that Martha had never seen a rich family. She also came from quite a well-to-do family.

The rich only had lots of money and connections.

Those in front were genuine combatants.

What exactly was the background of Philip's family?

Could it be so exaggerated?

Suddenly, many thoughts crossed Martha's mind. When she went back this time, she must forge a good relationship with Philip no matter what. It was best to use Wynn so that she could have a good chat with the in-laws. Perhaps she could even get some money, a house, and others.

Now, Martha began to fantasize about the island that Philip had mentioned in the hospital.

Wynn also sat up slightly and looked at the movement outside the window. Her delicate little face and big misty eyes were full of surprise and excitement at the moment.

Although she had guessed that Philip's family was not simple, she did not expect this to happen during his return.

What was the difference between this and the king's return to the palace?

He even had black knights to clear the way.

What exactly did Philip's family do?

As for Connor and the rest in the black Mercedes behind, when they saw the flags of the Dragon Knights waving in the sun outside, they were full of horror!

"Grandpa, are those the Dragon Knights?" Levi gulped nervously.

Those were the Dragon Knights of Arcadia Island!

They were the entire foundation of the Clarke family.

Once the Dragon Knights appeared, who in the world would dare to compete?

They were the undefeated warriors who protected the Clarke family and the world's dragon ley lines!

Were they here to welcome Philip home too?

Simply over the top!

Levi's face looked horrible. He wondered what the branch family was prepared to do. Could they still prevent Philip from going back to the island?

Connor's face was also gloomy. Looking at the countless Dragon Knights, his heart was in turmoil as he said coldly, "How dare Roger Clarke use the Dragon Knights so carelessly?! Has he become so arbitrary now? Is there no one from the branch family and law enforcement hall to stop him?"

Connor was flustered. Even the Dragon Knights were dispatched. Would the plans he had arranged be akin to smashing eggs against rocks?

Allen also asked nervously, "Connor, what should we do now? These are the Dragon Knights. Can the people we arranged at sea still take action?"

Connor's face was cold, his gloomy eyes filling with chills. After a long silence, he said, "Do it! Even if we don't have any chance of winning, we must give it a go! If we don't do it and allow him to go back like this, will we have a good end?"

Upon hearing this, Allen nodded with a murderous expression on his face and said, "Understood!"

Then, Connor said, "Pass the order down immediately to double the number of people! No matter what, kill him at sea!"

"Okay."

Allen responded and quickly took out the phone he had hidden before. He dialed a number and said coldly, "Double the manpower and give them the best equipment. They must stop him at all costs!"

Connor raised his eyebrows, his gloomy eyes looking at Philip's back as he stood in front. His eyes were full of killing intent!

Philip, the main family spent such a high price to bring you back. I'll never agree to it!

Chapter 1968

Back to Philip's side, he said a few words to Fulton and got in the car.

The nine dragon knights drew out the dragon saber at their waists and placed it across their chests.

Clang!

The saber clanked loudly!

Clang, clang, clang!

All 3,000 Dragon Knights drew out the dragon saber at their waists and pointed them to the sky before placing them across their chests!

"Dragon Knights, listen to the order. Welcome Young Lord's return. Anyone who dares to stand in the way, kill without mercy!"

The nine dragon knights roared, which sounded like the bellow of a demon king, shocking the entire ten mile radius!

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

3,000 Dragon Knights shouted in unison and turned around. They held the dragon saber in their right hands to the side and cleared the way!

Thud, thud, thud!

Step by step, the shocking sound of footsteps resounded like army troops and filled the entire exit out of the city!

The wind blew and the dust settled.

Philip and his convoy left Uppercreek

In the eastern border near the coastline.

The footsteps of the 3,000 Dragon Knights resounded throughout the coastline. They resembled a torrent of black steel. Their red robes were stamped with golden dragons, fluttering with dazzling luster.

This cavalry that had gone through the ages of history now escorted the heir of the main Clarke family to the coast.

The black banners with a golden island covered the area and flapped in the wind, stretching for thousands of meters along the coastline.

Long before the convoy arrived, the area within a five-mile radius was already filled with armed combatants of the Clarke family!

The moment the convoy arrived, all the fully armed combatants dressed in black combat uniforms, black berets, and black boots already filled the eight major roads leading to the coastline port.

They were all under martial law!

As soon as the convoy arrived, the sound of footsteps on the ground resounded along the coast!

All combatants had a look of respect in their eyes as they watched the golden dragon Rolls-Royce slowly approach the harbor.

On both sides of the convoy, members of the Shadow Squadron looked highly alert.

“Stop!”

Standing three meters in front of the car, Fulton suddenly shouted with coldness in his eyes!

Looking down from a high altitude, the entire port was full of combatants dressed in black, as well as 3,000 Dragon Knights and a convoy.

In the dark, dozens of people with different skin tones and heavy weapons were hiding in the vicinity of the port buildings. They were closely watching the convoy.

In the distance, at the top of a dozen-story building was a tall curvaceous woman with long hair flying in the wind. She was dressed in a tight-fitting fiery red assassin outfit and holding a pair of binoculars. She was staring at the convoy hundreds of meters away. She said into her right earpiece, "They've arrived. Check your equipment and listen to my orders."

However, in her lens, her gaze moved to the forefront of the convoy. When the tall and imposing figure suddenly turned around, his eyes that could pierce through the void directly stared at her before he sneered.

"Oh no, I've been discovered! End the fight quickly!" the woman exclaimed.

Instantly, three burly men of varying skin tones carrying special heavy anti-tank artillery on their shoulders pulled the trigger on top of the building!

Bang, bang, bang!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Three rocket missiles with long tongues of fire whistled piercingly from high in the sky hundreds of miles away. They were aimed at that golden dragon and silver phoenix Rolls-Royces, as well as the RV!

Chapter 1969

The three rocket missiles were like fire snakes while leaving trails of white smoke. They were quickly headed toward the three vehicles that were leading the envoy.

Fulton stood still, not moving a muscle.

One member of the Shadow Guards next to the three cars jumped out from the team.

He was protecting the golden dragon Rolls-Royce. He had a sturdy and burly figure!

The moment the rocket missiles blasted over, he stepped out, and the whole ground seemed to tremble!

Then, he rushed out, raised his fist, shouted angrily, and slammed his right fist directly at the missile!

Boom!

Instantly, the missile collided with the shadow guard's right fist and exploded with earthshattering sparks!

However, the shadow guard was unharmed. Except for his smoking right fist, he was unscathed!

An explosive punch!

With his bare fist, he punched the missile into smithereens!

This scene made the woman watching from the high building tremble!

Was this still an ordinary human?

At the same time, a tall woman walked out beside the silver phoenix Rolls-Royce. She jumped high, raised her leg, and kicked the middle of the missile. The missile turned directions and headed back to where it came from!

The three brawny men atop the tall building immediately looked shocked when they saw the missile being fired back at them. Their eyes widened as they quickly tried to escape!

However, it was too late!

Boom!

That particular floor of that building was hit by the missile and burst into flames, spewing flying debris everywhere.

At the same time, a shadow guard next to the RV took action almost at the same time as the other two members.

He stood on the spot without moving, his eyes flashing silver as he stared fixedly at the missile.

Instantly, the approaching missile seemed to hover on a stop ten meters away from the RV, trembling constantly. The flame at the tail went out and the missile fell to the ground, losing its momentum.

Quickly, several combatants ran out and threw the missile into the sea!

At the same time, dozens of combatants in black combat uniforms immediately entered the field with a fighting posture and searched through the port!

When the woman with the binoculars saw this scene from above, a stern look flashed in her eyes as she shouted coldly into the earpiece, "Do it!"

Instantly, the people lurking near the port rushed out at this moment!

The few people in the lead were quite strong. They jumped down from a high altitude, rushed to the approaching combatants, and entered the fray!

Amid kicks and punches, several combatants were blasted away!

There was also a brawny man carrying a two-meterlong saber on his shoulder who smashed his way out the door from inside a huge cargo container. He roared like a bear, brandished the long saber in his hand, and rushed into battle!

“Ah!”

The brawny man who was more than two meters tall flicked the long saber in his hand and slashed several combatants!

After receiving this huge impact, the combatants' body armor and weapons broke apart. With blood gushing from their mouths, they fell to the floor and fainted!

Some assassins and killers who were more nimble jumped back and forth between the cargo containers in the port, attacking and killing those combatants who were alone.

For a while, the entire port was filled with gunshots, glints of weapons, and sounds of screams.

Inside the RV, Wynn was startled by the sound outside and looked through the window several times. As there were too many people outside, she could not see anything clearly.

She asked anxiously, “Ethan, what’s going on outside?”

Ethan chuckled and said, “Wynn, it’s nothing, just some acrobats. It’s our family’s tradition to have a performance before going home.”

Wynn wrinkled her pretty brows. She only halfbelieved his words.

Chapter 1970

Martha ran over with horror in her eyes and said to Wynn, “Wynn, something’s going on. I saw some killers just now.”

“Killers?” Wynn was startled and her face went pale.

Hearing that, Ethan frowned, raised his hand, and grabbed Martha by her back collar. He smiled at Wynn and said, “Wynn, don’t listen to her nonsense. She’s still drowsy from her sleep.”

After that, Ethan dragged Martha out of the bedroom and threw her on the sofa in the living room outside!

“W-What are you doing?” Martha was frightened and looked at Ethan in a panic.

This cousin of Philip was more decisive at acting out compared to Philip.

Ethan raised his leg and stepped on the sofa next to Martha, causing her to shrink back in fright.

“I’m warning you, if you dare to talk nonsense again, I’ll cut your tongue and knock your teeth out.” Ethan’s face was cold and his gaze was grim.

Martha was frightened by Ethan’s words and quickly nodded timidly as she said, “Okay, I know. I understand.”

After saying that, Ethan could not be bothered with Martha anymore. He glared at her viciously before he sat aside and continued to play Connect the Dots.

Martha was flustered and kept peeking at Ethan. The fear in her eyes was gradually replaced by hatred.

‘Damned brat, I’ll let you be arrogant for now! Once I get to the island and meet the in-laws, you’ll see how I’m going to take care of you!

While thinking, Martha began to fantasize about the day she arrived at her in-laws’ house and spent her days as a rich lady.

Back to Philip’s side, he sat in the car, glanced at the movement outside, and asked George who was in the co-passenger seat, “Who are they?”

George replied, “These people have extraordinary skills and are not ordinary people. They don’t seem like people from the branch family. Since we’re already here, the branch family shouldn’t be using such small potatoes to test the waters anymore.”

Philip nodded in agreement.

Since the branch family wanted to stop him, they would not use such petty means to do it.

In that case, whose forces were they?

Meanwhile, the commotion outside got bigger and bigger

Fulton’s eyes were as cold as a blade as he glanced at the dozen or so assassins with extraordinary strength that was far beyond ordinary people’s. He raised his brows and said, “24, you go. Don’t delay our schedule.”

One of the members of the Shadow Guards jerked off the hood of his robe, looking handsome and tough.

Then, he walked toward the center of the battle.

Immediately after, sounds of screams could be heard!

The two-meter-tall gigantic brawn was kicked up to the sky by 24 and landed heavily, crashing into a cargo container with a bang!

The remaining people were also wiped out by 24 within five minutes!

He dragged all the fallen killers and threw them to the front of the car.

Even the woman in the fiery red outfit was caught by 24 at this moment.

Thud!

The woman's face was full of wounds, and her mouth was bleeding at the corners. Her eyes looked angry and unbridled as she was being forced to kneel on the ground by 24.

At this moment, Philip got out of the golden dragon Rolls-Royce and looked indifferently at the dozen or so assassins on the ground in front of him, as well as the woman who was kneeling.

"Who sent you?" Philip asked coldly.

Chapter 1971

The woman knelt on the ground and spat obstinately. She turned her head away and said coldly, "Kill or torture me as you please!"

Hearing that, Philip's face darkened. A sly smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and he said, "If I give you a way out, will you take it?"

The woman sneered at that and said, "The members of the Clarke family are all cunning foxes. I won't believe you. Just kill me!"

After saying that, the woman closed her eyes and prepared for the worst.

Philip carefully looked at the woman's appearance for a few moments. She had good looks, and under her long eyelashes, her eyelids were trembling slightly.

After thinking about it, Philip asked 24 next to him, "You don't have a wife, right? How about I give this one to you?"

Hearing that, 24 looked aggrieved and said, "Young Lord, this one is too weak. She can't beat me in a fight and her looks are average. I don't like her. You can give her to 19. As long as it's a woman, 19 will like her."

With that said, the sturdy man who smashed the missile with a fist earlier came over while scratching his head with a foolish smile.

The woman kneeling on the ground opened her eyes in fright when she heard the conversation between Philip and 24!

She was angry and scared.

She was angry that the guy with the crew cut actually said that she was weak and not beautiful enough.

She was considered a diva in the organization!

Was this horrid man blind?

She was scared when she glanced sideways at the tall brawny man scratching his head with a foolish smile. She could not stop her legs from trembling!

He was too tall. If she was his woman, would it not create the image of a train hitting a small cave?

Thinking about it, the woman felt creeped out and shouted with a cold face, "Kill me if you want. I'll never submit to you! Don't humiliate me either!"

Philip sneered and said, "Since you've become a prisoner, it's not up to you anymore."

After saying that, Philip turned around, patted 19's arm, and said, "She's for you. Love her well."

19 laughed and stepped forward. He picked up the woman with one hand and put her over his shoulder.

The woman struggled violently, punching and kicking.

19 hit the back of the woman's neck with a hand knife and she passed out.

Then, 19 carried the woman back to the team.

Fulton glanced around and asked Philip, "Young Lord, why are you doing this?"

Philip glanced at the calm and vast endless sea before saying, "It's useful to keep her around. We can slowly dig for some clues."

Fulton nodded and did not dwell on it.

At the same time, eight heavily armed battleships suddenly appeared on the sea in everyone's sight!

The momentum of riding the wind and waves was unstoppable!

Sirens blared across the coastline!

Eight battleships ready for battle sounded the sirens!

At a glance, these eight battleships were like steel beasts in the vast blue sea as they broke through the waves and sailed toward the port!

On the battleships, flags with a golden island fluttered in the wind!

The deck of the battleships was full of personnel in black combat uniforms. They had a golden island emblem on their chests!

Two fighter planes were parked on top of each battleship. The magazines were filled. They were ready to strike at any time!

Such a scene completely shocked everyone present!

Battleship escort?

This was simply too exaggerated!

Under the escort of the battleships was a huge golden cruise ship more than 300 meters long!

It was plated in gold!

It was a symbol of luxury and grandeur to the fullest extent!

This huge golden luxury cruise ship with eight floors could accommodate 10,000 people!

There was a golden island logo on the cruise ship branded with the word 'Clarke' on it.

It was the exclusive cruise ship of the Clarke family!

Chapter 1972

The whistle of the huge cruise ship resounded across the entire coastline!

Everyone in the vehicles came out one after another at this moment, stunned by the magnificent scene in front of them!

The eight escort battleships were fully loaded with combatants!

A huge eight-story high and 300-meter-long golden cruise ship docked at the port!

Male and female servants in standard uniforms and more than a dozen butlers in tuxedos stood on the cruise ship.

At this moment, Martha walked out of the RV and was shocked speechless when she saw the scene in front of her. She trembled all over as she stood on the spot. She only came back to her senses after a long while.

She looked as if she had stepped into a fairytale!

She was excited and agitated!

Her brain was buzzing!

Such a huge golden cruise ship was too impactful to people's worldview!

The eight battleships next to the cruise ship scared Martha so much that she dared not step forward.

At this time, Wynn was also arranged to be placed in a wheelchair by the postnatal care nurses. She was automatically lifted down from the RV.

Seeing this scene in front of her, Wynn was stunned, and her eyes were filled with tears of astonishment.

Philip walked in the afterglow of the sunset to Wynn who was wrapped in a blanket and squatted down. He stretched out his hand, held Wynn's tender little hand tightly, and said, "Wynnie, we're going home."

Wynn looked at Philip with tears in her eyes. She pursed her red lips and covered her mouth as she cried while nodding repeatedly.

Was this her husband's true identity?

Was this her husband's family background and heritage?

Wynn had never seen such a big golden cruise ship, not even on the internet.

At this moment, Lydia also got out of the car with Mila in her arms.

When she saw the scene in front of her, she was really shocked. She had long known that Philip was not a simple person but she did not expect it to be to this extent!

What sort of family background would it take to deserve battleship escort treatment?

Mila got down from Lydia's arms and ran to Philip and Wynn. She clambered into Wynn's arms, pointed at the golden cruise ship, tilted her head, and asked curiously, "Mom, what kind of ship is that? It's so big."

Wynn smiled through her tears, glanced at Philip, and pretended to say angrily, "Ask your father."

'Philip, you've been lying to me so badly.'

Mila looked at Philip obediently and asked, "Dad, what kind of ship is that? It's so big."

Philip stroked Mila's head and picked her up. He stood in the afterglow of the setting sun, pointed to the huge golden cruise ship, and said, "Mila, I'm going to teach you something today that you must remember. Our Clarke family is not short of money. That ship belongs to me, and it will be yours in the future."

When Mila heard that, her big eyes widened. She clapped her hands happily and said, "Oh, it's Dad's ship. Mom, that's Dad's ship, and it'll be my ship in the future. I want to build a palace on that ship so that Mom and Dad can stay with me, as well as my younger brother."

Wynn smiled, rolled her eyes at Philip, and said, "Why are you telling Mila all this? She's still young."

Philip turned his head and said with a smile, "It's fine. My daughter should be raised in riches. It's just a cruise ship and we're not short of money. If she likes it, we'll change it into a mobile palace for her tomorrow."

When Lydia Jensen heard this, she was stunned.

This was how the rich raised their kids, huh? It was a little unreasonable

She was jealous.

At this time, Connor Clarke and the rest were also released from the car.

Standing on the coastline and looking at the huge golden cruise ship as well as the eight battleships in front of them, they suddenly felt a wave of chills.

That was because the battleships were only eight of the thirty scattered over the waters of Arcadia Island. They each held extremely strong combat power!

Chapter 1973

At this time, the expressions on Connor and the other two looked extremely ugly when they saw the eight battleships on the sea as well as the huge golden cruise ship!

That golden cruise ship was the world's largest cruise ship and belonged exclusively to the Clarke family!

There was a mobile commercial complex inside!

Swimming pools, luxury shopping malls, golf courses, casinos...

Everything that one could think of was available on this cruise ship!

Allen glanced at Connor and said softly, "Connor, what should we do? With the battleships acting as escorts, our people can't make a move."

Connor naturally understood that the people they had arranged for were just some pirates and diving combatants. Now that the battleships were here to escort them back, who would dare to make a move?

Connor's face darkened. He glanced at Philip who was walking toward him and gritted his teeth. He said coldly, "Stay put. We'll look at the situation when we get to the sea."

At this moment, Philip walked up to them. He put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked at Connor and the others indifferently, and said, "Are you thinking of ways to stop me at sea?"

Levi was so scared that he hurriedly shook his head and said, "No, Philip. Don't put words into our mouths!"

Connor just stared at Philip sullenly and asked, "Philip, I'm your granduncle no matter what. We have already arrived here yet you're still getting your people to watch over us?"

Philip snorted and said, "Actually, the three of you are dispensable in my eyes. If not for the sake of the branch family, I'd have disposed of you long ago."

Connor's face turned cold at those words and said sharply, "Insolence! How dare you make a move against us?! This is already the coastline. After we go out into the sea, it'll be under the jurisdiction of the Clarke family! Are you going to finish us off here?"

Levi also panicked and hurriedly said, "Philip, don't be too arrogant. Our branch family is not a pushover! As long as you dare to step on the island, my father will definitely take you down! So I advise you to release us quickly. It's just nice if you can let the battleships escort us back. Perhaps I'll even consider letting you off."

Philip raised his eyebrows and asked with a shrug, "Let you go?"

Allen also said quickly, "That's right, hurry up and let us go! If we really make a scene, our branch family also has the strength to fight your main family!"

A sneer.

Philip took two steps forward and kicked Allen and Levi to the ground

“Philip, how dare you make a move?!” Levi fell to the ground while clutching his stomach, his face full of pain.

He still had injuries on his body. After being kicked by Philip, he almost vomited blood.

Allen was not doing too well. He was old, after all. After falling to the ground, he was unable to move for a while.

Connor was also flustered when he saw this.

Philip turned around with a cold face, stared at Connor, and said grimly, “Connor, don’t forget the bet between us. I’ll be waiting for you to kneel to me at the memorial hall!”

Connor gasped fiercely in agitation, his face flushing. He suffered a heart attack.

Fortunately, the accompanying medical staff hurried to treat him and managed to save his life.

When Connor was sent to the car, he shouted at Philip gloomily, “Philip, you’ll regret this!”

Bang!

The car door closed.

Inside the car, the expressions of Connor, Allen, and Levi looked very bad.

Levi leaned on the seat and howled a few times. With fierce eyes, he said, “Grandpa, Philip is simply too arrogant. Make the move! We must kill him while we’re out at sea!”

Allen got his breath back at this time and said, “Connor, Levi is right. That kid dares to treat us this way. Once he returns, it’ll be over for us!”

Connor naturally understood. With a knock of the cane in his hand, he said coldly, “Allen, have those people be on standby. Once the cruise ship enters the range, kill at all costs!”

“Yes!” Allen replied and hurried to make arrangements.

Chapter 1974

Soon, everyone boarded the golden cruise ship.

The cruise ship was full of male and female servants as well as butlers.

Martha was like Alice in Wonderland. She looked left and right, her face full of excitement.

“Oh my, Philip, does this cruise ship really belong to your family?” Martha followed behind Philip, her face full of smiles.

Philip did not say anything. On the side, Ethan held his neck and walked past while saying, “It belongs to our family.”

Upon hearing this, Martha was so excited that she secretly rubbed her hands. She quickly pulled Charles who was walking over on the side and said, “Charles, do you see this? It turns out that Philip’s family is so rich. How much money does it cost for such a big cruise ship?”

Charles glanced at the huge cruise ship and the eight battleships around him, saying, “Don’t do anything stupid. Just look at those battleships. Can ordinary people have battleships as escorts? You should think about how to treat Philip and Wynn from now on.”

Martha rolled her eyes at him and said, “That goes without saying. Philip is my son now. I must treat him well!”

Charles shook his head and helplessly followed the servant in front of him.

The Shadow Squadron and 1,000 Dragon Knights boarded the cruise ship.

The 1,000 Dragon Knights stood guard around the cruise ship.

The Shadow Guards were also scattered everywhere.

After arranging everyone’s accommodation, the cruise ship blew the whistle and officially departed with eight battleships as escorts!

Amid the blue waves of the sea in the evening sun, the golden cruise ship sailed toward the endless blue waters!

Philip stood at the highest point of the cruise ship with Wynn next to him in a wheelchair.

Philip gently hugged Wynn’s shoulders, pointed to the boundless sea, and said, “Wynnie, look at the sea. It belongs to my Clarke family.”

Wynn was taken aback by this and asked with a face full of disbelief, “You aren’t lying to me, right?”

Philip smiled and said, "I'm not lying to you."

Wynn turned her head and looked at the boundless blue sea. While facing the sunset, two streams of tears rolled down her face.

She was excited but also a little sad and worried.

During the journey, she had witnessed Philip's strength.

The Clarke family was more remarkable than she thought.

As she was from an ordinary family, could she gain a foothold in such a family?

Philip seemed to sense Wynn's concern. He squatted down, grabbed Wynn's small hand, and kissed it. He said, "Wynn, don't worry. You're my wife and the young madam of the Clarke family. With me around, no one can bully you."

Wynn smiled softly and nodded in response.

The evening sun shone over the two of them. Above the blue sea, the golden cruise ship painted a picture that could not be expressed in words.

At this moment, a few cars slowly stopped on the far coastline.

An old man with gray hair and a youthful face got down from the car with a tall and sexy woman beside him. He looked at the golden cruise ship that was getting farther away, then at the other group of vehicles that were coming from behind.

The lord of the Gentleman Court stepped down from the car at this moment.

When the two met, the old man with a youthful face smiled slightly and stood with his hands behind his back while saying, "I didn't expect to meet you here."

Nine people stood in a row next to the lord. He spoke quietly, "Did you arrange those people just now?"

The old man with gray hair, the same lord of the Alliance who appeared in Upper Creek earlier, snorted and said, "Who knows?"

After that, a figure walked toward the two of them in the breezy sunset.

The Dragon Pavilion Master stood next to the two, bowed slightly, and said with a smile, "Two lords, may I take up a bit of your time?"

The lord and the lord of the Alliance looked at the Dragon Pavilion Master in unison. The Alliance lord said with a subtle smile, "Even you're here. This game is getting interesting."

After that, he stepped to the side.

The lord glanced at the Dragon Pavilion Master and frowned before following him.

Back to the golden cruise ship.

At noon the next day, a vast island finally appeared in front of the cruise ship. From a distance, the island was vast and majestic, like a city on the sea.

At the highest point of the island, there stood a very large and majestic white castle.

That was the sacred symbol of the entire island.

Philip stood at a high vantage point at this moment with his hands behind his back. He sighed. "I'm home."

Chapter 1975

At this time, Wynn pushed her wheelchair from the suite to the open-air viewing deck. Looking at the vast and expansive island on the sea in front of her, she was full of astonishment and asked, "Phil, is this your home?"

Philip turned around, put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked at Wynn indifferently, and said, "That's right, it's my home, and it's also your future home."

Hiss!

Wynn gasped. With eyes full of shock, she looked at the island on the sea that resembled a city. This was Philip's home?

This was clearly a city on the sea!

The towering skyscrapers and buildings on the island, as well as all kinds of yachts, battleships, sailing ships, cruise ships, and so on, were docked near the island.

How was this different from Fernvale that was known as the golden egg?

This place was richer and more prosperous than Fernvale!

This was Philip's home?

"Phil, don't lie to me. Is this entire island your home?" Wynn's face was full of astonishment. She could hardly believe it.

Wynn had a bit of knowledge regarding the rich. The most powerful family in the world had an abundance of money, land, and enterprises.

Even if some wealthy people bought an island, they would just live with their family and build a villa.

However, the island in front was clearly an island city!

Row upon row of high-rise buildings, the vast commercial complex, and the coast of the island that was filled with welcoming crowds... It all overwhelmed Wynn's worldview that she had gained from over 20 years of living!

Philip's home was an island, an island with a prosperous city!

It was more prosperous than Fernvale!

"Phil, are you lying to me? I know your family lives on this island, but if you say that the entire island belongs to your family, I don't believe it."

Wynn rolled her eyes at Philip in her astonishment.

It was not that she did not want to believe him, but everything in front of her was too mind-boggling.

Even if her husband had some origins and a strong family background, it was too much for the whole island to belong to Philip's family, right?

At most, Wynn could only accept that Philip came from a famous family on this island.

Philip smiled gently at this moment. He knew that Wynn was still having a hard time accepting it. He stepped up to her, squatted down, took Wynn's delicate but slightly trembling hand, and said, "Wynn, you'll know soon."

He did not want to burden Wynn too much so he did not tell her everything at once.

Once she reached the island, everything would be clear.

Meanwhile, Martha had run out of her suite. When she saw the vast island, the city landscape, and the huge white castle at the highest point, she almost could not breathe!

Too amazing!

"Charles, look, what's that? An island, a city on the sea!"

Martha was so excited that she jumped on the spot.

Was this Philip's home?

An island city?

This was too grand!

Charles also ran out of the room at this moment. At a glance, he saw the island city that kept getting bigger in front of him.

Charles was also stunned speechless for a long while.

This was simply unheard of!

There was actually such an island city on this sea!

How was it built?

"Charles, we're rich!"

Martha was dancing with excitement at the moment, holding Charles' hand with an excited smile on her face.

She never expected Philip's family to live on such an island.

It was too awesome!

Chapter 1976

While thinking, Martha hurried out of the room and ran to Wynn and Philip's room.

To be honest, Martha was very envious when she saw the highest-class suite that Wynn and Philip stayed in.

However, she did not say anything but knocked on the door and whispered, "Philip, Wynn, are you up yet?"

At this moment, Philip heard the knock on the door, raised his brows, and sneered, "Your mother is here again."

Wynn was also very helpless. Her mother had never been so enthusiastic and polite before. She said, "She's just like that. Philip, promise me that as long as my mother doesn't go too overboard, you won't take her too personally."

Philip gently patted Wynn's small hand and said, "Don't worry. I know what to do."

After saying that, he walked over and opened the room door. He saw Martha with a face full of smiles as she scurried in and said, "Philip, let me ask you, is your family's home really on this island?"

Philip hummed in agreement. Martha held her chest excitedly and gasped. She quickly smiled, pulled Philip, and said, "Oh, my good son-in-law, why didn't you tell me before that your home is in such a place?"

Philip snorted and said, "Didn't you say that my home is a dog kennel in a remote countryside?"

Martha knew that she had said something silly and slapped her face lightly while saying, "I was wrong. It's all nonsense."

Philip could not be bothered with her and asked coldly, "Tell me what you want."

Martha quickly walked to Wynn, took Wynn's hand, and put it in Philip's hand while saying, "It's nothing. I just hope that you and my daughter will have a good relationship forever."

Wynn and Philip looked at each other, feeling helpless.

"Mom, that's enough. You're full of flattery right from the moment you walk in the door. Philip is not an outsider. Don't you know his character by now?"

Wynn grumbled a little. Her mother was really willing to lower her stature for money. It was too embarrassing

However, Martha did not think so. After saying a few more words, she swayed her big hips and left happily.

Back to Connor Clarke and the other two.

At this moment, they were locked in the cargo hold in the basement of the cruise ship!

"Outrageous! Damn Philip! How dare he treat me this way?! I'm the former chieftain of the branch family!"

Connor was sitting on a bag of flour, his head full of silver hair. He looked disheveled, and his cane was creaking in his hand.

Levi and Allen also sat on the side with faces full of

Anger.

Too hateful!

They were members of the Clarke family but Philip actually locked them up in this warehouse!

It was smelly and dark in here.

For a pampered young master like Levi, it was simply hellish torture!

“Grandpa, what should we do? We’re almost there. Are we going to just sit here and wait to die?”

Levi looked very miserable now. If word of this spread out, he would surely be a laughing stock.

He hated this!

“How is it? Haven’t you gotten through yet? We’ve almost reached the island. What happened to those people you arranged?”

At this moment, Connor asked Allen coldly.

Allen also looked wretched as he kept dialing the phone. He said anxiously, “Connor, I don’t know what’s going on. I just can’t get in touch with them. Could it be that because we’re locked up in here, there’s no signal?”

“Useless piece of trash!”

Connor immediately cursed when he heard this.

Chapter 1977

Allen had no choice but to lean against the window, hoping that the disc-sized window could receive the signal!

At this time!

Boom!

The warehouse door opened and a tall figure appeared at the doorway with their back against the light.

The blinding sunlight mixed with the dazzling blue of the ocean shone into the warehouse.

Connor and the others raised their eyes. They looked at Philip who was standing at the door of the warehouse. He had his hands in his trouser pockets. There was a nonchalant look on his face and a sneer on his mouth.

Connor immediately stood up angrily, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "Philip, we're core members of the branch Clarke family. By treating us like this and locking me up in this cargo warehouse, it's a humiliation to me! I must go to the law enforcement hall and complain about you!"

Levi also stood up, scratched his body, and shouted, "That's right, hurry up and let us out. I want to take a bath. This place is filthy! I'm the eldest young master of the branch family. I have to change a set of clothes before I go to the island! Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Philip smiled coldly.

Levi was also strong-headed and said, "Otherwise, I'd rather die here than step foot on the island!"

"Very well, I'll grant your wish."

With that said, Philip drew a dagger from the waist of the guard behind him and tossed it at Levi's feet.

Clatter!

The dagger reflected a ray of dazzling silver light and Levi shrank back in fright.

The words got stuck in his throat and he dared not utter another word.

He froze for a while before stammering, "W-What's the meaning of this?"

Philip snorted and said, "You wish to die, right? Do it yourself and I'll throw your body into the sea later. It's the best of both worlds."

As soon as he heard this, Levi got scared and hurriedly hid behind Connor. He yelled, "Grandpa, look at Philip. He's actually so cocky now."

Connor was also full of anger and said, "Philip, we'll reach the island soon. Do you still dare to make a move against us at this juncture?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "Why not?"

After he said that, several heavily armed guards behind him rushed in and escorted Connor and the others out to the deck!

Connor and the others struggled and howled but to no avail.

Especially when the guards' muzzles were pressed against their heads, the three men completely panicked!

Connor was in his 60s and had weathered many storms. Faced with such a situation, he could still calm his mind and say, "Hehe, Philip, are you trying to scare me? If you have the ability, tell them to fire!"

Philip stood in front of them, lit a cigarette, and took a few puffs. He exhaled and said, "Stop holding on to your illusions. I've already taken care of the people you arranged."

Hearing this, Connor's heart sank. He exchanged a glance with Allen before saying, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

Hehe.

Philip knew they would never admit it so he threw them a mobile phone with a video on it.

It was a video of a naval battle.

A group of combatants fell from the sky and took control of several ships.

Connor had never seen this group of people. They were not the Clarke family's guards or members of any forces!

Was this the force developed by Philip?

On the ship, more than a dozen people who took the lead knelt on the ground. After interrogation, they revealed that the mastermind behind them was Allen Clarke.

Then, gunfire broke out everywhere.

Those people arranged by the island and Allen were killed and dumped into the sea.

The moment they saw the video, the hearts of Connor and the others went completely cold!

No wonder they could not get in touch with them.

It turned out that Philip had long been prepared.

Chapter 1978

"Hahaha!"

With a loud laugh, Connor said, "Philip, do you think you can do anything to me with just this? Are you going to give this to the people of the law enforcement hall? Dream on! I can also say that this whole thing was self-directed by you!"

Philip already knew that Connor would say this. Standing with his hands behind his back, he looked at the three people indifferently and said, "I know that I can't do anything to you with this. As long as the branch family steps in, it'll be like it never happened. However, if you think that I'm afraid and dare not do anything to you, then you're very wrong."

Hearing this, the faces of Connor and the others darkened because they felt a chill and killing intent from Philip's body as well as eyes.

"What do you want to do?"

Connor asked with a frown as he felt a bad premonition.

Philip smirked and glanced indifferently at Allen as he said, "I'll give you a way out. As long as you go back and testify against him, I can ignore the past. How about that?"

As soon as Allen heard this, he burst into laughter and said, "Philip, are you out of your mind? Why would I turn my back on my eldest brother? Hahaha, I thought you were so powerful, but it turns out that you're just an empty husk."

Connor also snorted.

Levi stood up straight. It seemed that Philip was still afraid of their branch family.

Why should he be afraid of Philip, then?

"Haha, Philip, hurry up and let us go. I need to wash up and change."

Levi said as he put his hands on his back and swaggered out.

Bang!

Philip abruptly kicked and Levi flew out more than two meters. He hit the railing heavily and fell to the ground on his knees. He clutched his stomach, threw up bile, and could not stand up for a while.

Seeing this scene, the arrogance on the faces of Connor and Allen immediately froze.

"Philip, you're crazy!" Allen shouted as he ran over and pulled Levi up from the ground.

Levi was in pain.

Allen still wanted to reprimand him when the two guards behind him yanked him over, pressed his head, and forced him to kneel before Philip.

At this point, Allen was almost roaring with rage!

He was Philip's granduncle, after all, but he was being forced to kneel before him!

"Let go! I'm Allen Clarke of the branch family! How dare humble guards such as you touch me?! When I go back, I'll have someone kill all of you!" Allen growled.

Philip glanced at Allen blandly and said, "I still stand by my words just now. Go back and testify against him if you want me to let you live."

Allen spat with his eyes full of anger and said, "You must be dreaming! Philip, when we return to the island, I'll show you!"

Philip waved his hands and said with a smile, "I don't have a choice, then. Tie a rope around him and throw him into the sea. Pull him up again when he has it figured out."

Hearing this, Allen's scalp went numb as he quickly struggled and yelled, "How dare you?! I'm a member of the branch family. If you dare to throw me into the sea, I'll definitely kill you! Stop it, stop it! What are you doing?"

Allen yelled but the two guards had already tied his hands with a rope and pushed him to the railing!

In that instant, half of Allen's body was pushed out of the railing. The endless blue sea, turbulent waves, and cold water hit his face with salty wetness!

"Argh! Pull me up, pull me up! I'm going to die!" Allen howled miserably.

Fear!

Horror!

Allen struggled and said, "Philip, you can't do this! Let me go!"

However, Philip stood on the side indifferently with a wicked sneer on his mouth. He said, "Throw him in!"

Chapter 1979

In an instant, Allen was thrown down!

"Argh!"

A scream resounded throughout the cruise.

Splash!

Allen plunged into the sea from the deck that was more than ten meters high!

That huge impact rendered Allen unconscious in the sea!

When he sucked the seawater into his lungs, Allen woke up with a jolt. He gulped a big mouthful of salty seawater into his stomach, which entered his lungs through the nasal cavity!

At that moment, Allen felt like he was going to die!

He could not breathe at all, and his lungs were suffocating to the point of exploding!

He tried to struggle but his hands were tied up as he sank deeper into the water. He only saw the bottom of the huge cruise, the rotating propellers, and many schools of fish around.

He even saw a few huge black shadows swimming around the bottom of the sea and the cruise!

At that moment, Allen felt like he was going to die!

Splash!

He was hoisted up and half of his body was above the raging sea.

Allen suddenly felt alive again as he breathed in the air fiercely and coughed violently. This was followed by a hysterical roar. "Philip Clarke, you beast! How dare you disregard the family rules?! Are you trying to murder your granduncle? This is a breach of the family rules! You will be sent to hell!"

However, on the deck, Philip stepped on the railing with one foot. Holding a loudspeaker in one hand, he shouted to Allen who was suspended more than ten meters below, "Granduncle, at your age, there's no need for you to suffer like this. My condition is still valid. Go back and testify to Connor Clarke's conspiracy against the heir of the main Clarke family. I'll let you live."

"Bullsh*t!"

Allen spat angrily and shouted, "Dream on! Philip, I'll never agree to it even if I die!"

Philip shrugged and said to the subordinates behind him, "Bring me some bloody raw meat."

When Allen heard these words, a lightbulb flashed in his head. He struggled desperately and shouted, "Philip, what are you going to do? Why are you getting raw meat?"

Philip took a plate of raw meat with blood dripping from it from the subordinate and said, "Feeding the sharks, of course. Isn't there a group of sharks in this area? I haven't returned for so many years. I should give them a present."

Allen was terrified. With this raw meat, the nearby sharks would smell the blood and swarm over. Then, he would most certainly be torn apart and swallowed alive!

Instantly, Allen's mind was full of scenes from Jaws. He felt creeped out. Coupled with the cold sea breeze and waves slapping his cheeks and body, he could not help but tremble all over!

Plop!

Abruptly, Philip tossed the piece of raw meat into the sea.

Swoosh!

A huge black shadow swam from the depths of the sea and swallowed the raw meat in one gulp!

At this moment, half of Allen's body was above the waters. He saw with his own eyes the huge black shadow, the wide jaws, and the sharp teeth!

"Ah, stop! I'll die if you do this!" Allen shouted.

However, Philip did not stop at all and continued to throw in pieces of raw meat.

In a short while, a dozen huge sharks gathered near the cruise ship!

Seven or eight huge sharks swam around just below Allen.

Seeing one of the sharks opening its wide jaws, about to jump up and swallow him, he shouted, "I'll do it, I'll do it! Help!"

Splash!

The shark leaped out of the sea with its jaws wide open, carrying a fishy stench.

Bang!

On the deck, Philip carried a rocket launcher and fired at the shark's giant mouth!

Boom!

The missile blasted the shark's huge mouth apart and it sank to the bottom of the sea. Instantly, bright red blood stained this area!

Chapter 1980

Dropping the rocket launcher, Philip clapped his hands, looked at Allen, who had fainted from fear, and said, "Pull him up."

A few minutes later, a drenched Allen lay on the deck

Philip had changed into a white bohemian shirt with black casual pants. He had on sunglasses as well. He stood with his hands behind his back with the sea breeze blowing, his sturdy figure was exposed under the sun, and he looked extraordinarily handsome,

Just like a prince on the sea!

At this moment, he put his hands in his trouser pockets, glanced at Allen who had passed out, and said, "Wake him up."

A guard stepped forward and slapped Allen twice.

Allen threw up the seawater and a small fish. It fell limply on the ground, while Allen's face was pale.

Connor and Levi had been witnessing Philip's methods from the sidelines since the start.

Too scary!

This guy actually dared to attack a member of the branch family!

Following that, Philip looked at Allen who had woken up, and said, "I thought you were a tough guy. I didn't expect that you were a timid guy who's afraid of death."

Allen's brain was buzzing at this moment and he could hardly hear Philip's words. He just knelt on the ground in a daze.

It was good to be alive.

Connor was furious and yelled at Allen, "You actually agreed to his terms? You're a member of the branch family! How dare you compromise with this brat?!"

Allen was very helpless as well. He knelt on the ground and cried to Connor, "Connor, I don't want to die. I really don't want to die. The experience just now simply isn't something normal people can endure. I couldn't even breathe. And the sharks..."

Connor was angry as he glared at Allen and said, "Don't call my name. You're a traitor to the branch family."

Philip watched this scene and turned to leave.

An hour later, the golden cruise ship slowly docked at Port One on Arcadia Island.

Philip, Wynn, and the others stood on the deck, looking at the welcoming crowd that stretched for dozens of miles at the port. They were all holding flowers and banners that read-‘Welcome home, Young Master and Young Madam!’

Wynn was in disbelief and asked, “Philip, are they here to welcome us?”

Philip smiled and said as he pushed Wynn’s wheelchair. “That’s right.”

A thousand Dragon Knights got off the cruise ship and immediately placed the vicinity of the port under martial law. All the flags blocked out the sun!

Then, the members of the Shadow Squadron, including Fulton, personally escorted Philip off the cruise ship.

The moment they landed, Wynn could feel the warmth of the crowd here to welcome them.

Several boys and girls with flowers in their hands ran over and delivered them to Wynn while saying, “ Young Madam, welcome home.”

Wynn was full of smiles but she was inwardly shocked.

Young Madam?

Martha and Charles got off the cruise ship as well. As soon as they stepped on the land, Martha was fascinated by the scenery here.

Too extravagant!

The commercial complexes along the coastline and the yachts over there were simply too extravagant.

At that very moment, an elegant and well-dressed woman approached.

This woman, with a motherly smile on her face, looked about 30 or 40 years old. With a gracious demeanor, she was dressed in a black tight-fitting knee-length skirt with a red lace blouse. There was a mink coat over her shoulders, a few jade and diamond rings on her fingers, and emerald earrings on her earlobes. She looked exactly like a noble lady.

Her eyes were like pools of clear water, exuding a refined and elegant temperament. It made others shrink back in shame, afraid to blaspheme.

“You’re back.” With eyes full of love and a soft voice, she walked closer and looked at Philip and Wynn, trying to reach out and greet Wynn.

Philip nodded and said with a smile, “Fifth—”

Before he finished speaking, Martha jumped out from the side and stared at the woman with a cold, jealous look. She asked coldly, “Hey, who are you? Who allowed you to get close to my daughter? Wearing such sl*tty clothes, I can tell you’re an indecent woman at a glance...”

Chapter 1981

Martha’s words silenced the jubilant voices on the scene.

The welcoming crowd stared at Martha in amazement at this moment.

This middle-aged woman looked like an ordinary housewife at a glance, and she was also dressed in ordinary clothes. How dare she say such flippant and chastising words to Fifth Madam?

Oh no!

Something was about to happen!

Sure enough, the gentle and elegant woman with a loving smile on her face suddenly froze. A cold light flashed from the corner of her eyes. She squeezed out a smile and asked, “What did you just say?”

When Philip saw this smile, he knew it was over.

His fifth mother was definitely the mildest-looking but the most irritable person on the island!

Even his father had to back down somewhat when his fifth mother got angry.

At this moment, seeing the indifferent smile at the corner of Fifth Mother’s mouth, Philip knew

that Martha’s good days had come to an end.

However, Martha was oblivious and glanced suspiciously at the people around her.

What was going on? Why did the cheers of the crowd stop?

Then, she looked warily at the luxuriously dressed woman in front of her and snorted. “Aren’t you just a nanny here to welcome us? What are you trying to do by dressing up like that? Do you know who I am? My son-in-law is the young master of the Clarke

family on your island! How can a servant like you be worthy of getting close to my daughter?"

Martha did not know what was good for her and chose to show off at this time.

Sitting in a wheelchair, Wynn felt helpless when she saw her mother behave like this. She hurriedly said, "Mom, don't talk nonsense. This is not Riverdale."

Martha did not listen but glared at Wynn and said, "Wynn, I'm teaching you the principles of

life. When you get here, you have to display your demeanor as the female mistress. Otherwise,

you'll get bullied!"

After that, she looked at Philip and said indignantly, "Son-in-law, who is this person? She's not

courteous at all. If she's your nanny, just fire her."

Philip helplessly shook his head without saying a word.

The woman on the opposite side took a step forward at this moment, her icy eyes revealing a biting chill. She said, "I've long heard that Phil's mother-in-law is a sharp-tongued, greedy, and

disloyal person. Seeing her for myself today has indeed opened my eyes."

"What did you say? How rude! You don't know the rules at all! When I get to the Clarke family, I'll

definitely get my in-laws to fire you!" Martha shouted.

However, the next second!

Smack!

A crisp slap resounded throughout the harbor!

Tens of thousands of people witnessed Fifth Madam slapping Martha fiercely!

In a flash, Martha was dumbfounded. She stared at the woman in front of her with wide eyes while covering her burning cheek!

“Ah, how dare you hit me?! A stinking fish like you actually dare to hit me?! My son-in-law is the

young master of the Clarke family on your island. How dare you hit me? Aren't you here to welcome us? I'm going to kill you!”

Martha went crazy. She spread her arms and pounced forward, trying to scratch the woman with the icy demeanor.

Smack!

The other party slapped Martha viciously across the face again!

“Are you awake yet?” the woman asked coldly.

Martha was dumbfounded as she clutched her cheeks. With an expression full of fear and panic, she turned to Philip and shouted, “Son-in-law, look! This nanny is so arrogant! I'm your mother-in-law but she dares to hit me in front of so many people!”

Philip snorted, took a step forward, bowed slightly to the woman, and said, “Fifth Mother.”

The woman smiled like a gust of spring breeze, the coldness on her body from just a moment ago completely disappearing. She responded happily, “It's good that you're back.”

After saying that, she raised her hand and motioned to the attendants behind her to bring out the welcome gifts she had prepared earlier. She said, “I've always been on the island. I didn't attend your wedding nor was I around when your children were born. These are a few little gifts I prepared for you.”

With that said, the four attendants lifted the red cloth off the golden tray!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

These people had lived on this island for generations and knew that the Clarke family ruled over

heaven here.

However, they were still shocked when they saw the gifts on the tray!

A pair of jade bracelets, a pair of pure gold necklaces and bracelets, a pair of rings with

diamonds as big as dove's eggs, and a golden bank card.

She walked up to Wynn and said with a smile, "Thank you for all you've done. These are welcome gifts for you and your children."

Wynn was also dumbfounded when she saw the contents of the tray. She was stunned for a long time before she could react. She quickly smiled and greeted the woman, "Fifth Mother."

The woman smiled happily and looked at Wynn dotingly.

Nadia Sawyer really liked Wynn.

Since the last time she heard her fourth sister talking about Wynn, she liked her very much.

At this moment, Martha stood to the side, her cheeks flushing. At this scene, she lowered her

head and dared not speak.

What the heck?

Fifth Mother?

Philip's fifth mother?

How many women did Philip's father marry?

Most importantly, she had offended the fifth wife as soon as she arrived. Looking at the current

situation, what good would it do to her?

Sure enough, after talking to Wynn, Nadia raised her eyebrows and glanced at Martha coldly. Then, she warned Martha in front of everyone, "I'm warning you, this is not the outside world. If you still dare to act without restraint as you did just now or do anything on the island that disgusts me, I'll throw you into the sea to feed the sharks!"

Thump!

When Martha heard this, her body trembled and her eyes darted around. She hurriedly hid behind Wynn, not daring to utter a word.

Nadia could not be bothered with this woman. She turned to Philip and motioned for him to step

aside.

“Fifth Mother, what’s the matter?” Philip asked as he followed behind Nadia.

Nadia looked at the cheering crowd over there before turning her worried eyes to Philip. She

stretched out her fair and slender jade-like hand, straightening Philip’s collar. She asked, “Did

you bring Connor and the others back?”

Philip nodded and said, “Yes, I did.”

“Release them,” Nadia said suddenly.

Philip frowned and asked in puzzlement, “Why?”

Nadia sighed and said, “Now is not the right time. The branch family has been giving us a lot of

pressure, and your father is also not on the island today. If the chieftain of the branch family

brings people over, it won’t be good for you.”

“Father is not on the island?” Philip was baffled.

Nadia nodded and said, “Your father has always done things without telling us. He did a lot this

time to bring you back to the island. You should know that the people who are watching you are not only the branch family. Your father is carrying too much burden on his shoulders. I hope you can give in for the time being and let Connor and the others go to avoid unhappiness between the main and branch families.”

Philip’s eyes darkened, and he thought for a moment before saying, “Fifth Mother, I know you’re

doing this for my own good, but I had no intention of letting the branch family go when I returned

this time. If Christian Clarke really dares to bring people over, let’s see what he can do to me.”

Chapter 1982

Hearing Philip's words, Nadia asked worriedly, "Do you really want to do this? Phil, listen to my

advice. You just came back and can't be independent yet. There are many things on the island that you don't understand. The influence of the branch family is deeply entrenched on this island. If you go head-on against the chieftain like this, you'll get into trouble."

Philip smiled and said, "Fifth Mother, don't worry. I have my plans."

After saying that, he turned around and returned to Wynn's side.

Nadia stood there and watched as Philip chatted with Wynn. She shook her head helplessly and

smiled.

This child was still the same as before, and also the same as his father-unwilling to talk to

others whenever they did anything.

"Fifth Madam, should I secretly arrange for someone to spy on the movement of the branch family?"

A personal guard beside Nadia asked with a serious and rigid face at this moment.

Nadia thought about it and nodded while saying, "Fine, go and sniff out the situation. If there's

any movement on the branch family's side, report to me immediately."

"Yes!"

After that guard said this, he followed Nadia and they walked back to Philip's side again.

"Let's go. Fourth Sister has been waiting for you at home for a long time. She has prepared a

sumptuous lunch."

Nadia smiled and reached out to push Wynn's wheelchair.

Wynn was a bit flattered and wanted to let the subordinates do it instead, but under Nadia's

insistence, she had no choice but to relent.

A group of people got into several extended Lincolns and Bentleys parked at the port.

Martha fell behind and kept tugging at Charles while saying, "Charles, wait a moment. I've

something to say to you."

Charles looked suspicious and asked, "What else do you want to do? Weren't you beaten enough just now?"

Hearing this, Martha got angry. She glared at Charles and said, "Are you trying to piss me off?"

Charles was helpless and asked, "What do you want to tell me?"

While everyone was getting into the cars, Martha seized the opportunity and said, "Did you take a good look at that woman? She looks friendly on the surface but her heart is very dark. Wynn is too kind to look through her colors. I think this woman will be detrimental to Wynn. We must stand on guard to protect Wynn."

"What are you thinking? I think she's quite nice and good to Wynn," Charles said suspiciously.

Martha glared at him and said, "What do you know? Am I a woman or are you? She's a femme fatale through and through. I can see it at a glance. Just you wait, that woman definitely doesn't have any good intentions toward Wynn. Have you forgotten about Giada Wallis? She's competing with Philip over the family's assets. Don't you think that this fifth wife will compete for the family's assets too?"

When Charles heard this, he thought she made sense. He asked, "What should we do then?"

Martha quickly leaned over and muttered in his ear, "Let's stay put and observe the situation in

Philip's family. If necessary, just listen to my orders while I take action."

Charles wanted to refuse at first, but when he thought that it was for Wynn's happiness, he nodded and agreed.

Soon, everyone got in the cars and left the port.

Under the escort of the Clarke family's guards, the convoy arrived at the central area of Arcadia

Island.

This was the most heavily guarded and prosperous area on Arcadia Island.

Clarke Manor.

It covered an area of tens of thousands of hectares.

There was a mountain in Clarke Manor.

The white castle was built on the top of the mountain. Different kinds of castle buildings were

also scattered all over the mountain.

From a distance, the whole mountain looked like a huge castle.

The convoy passed through the first gate into Clarke Manor. The entire gate was as wide as eight lanes and was guarded by heavily armed combatants at the front and rear.

Sitting in the car, Wynn looked at the scene outside the car through the window. She saw the

guards and the magnificent, prosperous manor in front of the gate. Her heart was in turmoil as her breathing grew rapid.

She held Philip's hand tightly and asked, "Phil, is that your home in front of us?"

Philip patted Wynn's hand gently and comforted. "Don't be nervous, I'm here. You're the young madam here. You don't have to worry or be afraid of anything."

How could Wynn not be worried or afraid? She was panicking now.

Along the way, she finally figured out that Philip had not lied to her. His family was really amazing here!

They could build a manor in the center of an island with a gate more than ten kilometers away from the central manor.

With such conditions, how could they be an average wealthy family?

"Philip, is your family really the first family on this island?" Wynn was breathing very rapidly,

her eyes wide and bright.

Philip smiled and said, "Yes."

Hiss!

Wynn took a deep breath and exhaled. Her heartbeat sped up and she kept patting her chest with her little hand while saying, "Wait, let me catch my breath. I'm a little dizzy."

It was difficult to accept.

Philip's family actually had such a status!

The first family of an island city.

How was this different from an ancient feudal lord ruling over a fiefdom?

Suddenly, Wynn seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Was the entire island also built by your family?"

Philip thought for a while and shrugged while saying, "It's been like this since I was born.

According to family members, the entire island belongs to us. It's self-contained and has little

contact with the outside world, but trade and economy are still possible."

Huff!

Wynn exhaled again. She had thought that Philip's family was just an ordinary wealthy family on

this island.

Now things seemed far beyond her simple imagination.

The entire island belonged to her husband's family.

Her husband owned an island city?

Goodness!

Instantly, Wynn's small fist pounded on Philip's chest as she cried out, "Why did you lie to me?"

You're obviously so powerful. Why did you have to follow me and endure so many years of aggravation?"

Philip grabbed Wynn's arm, looking at her very gently and seriously. He said, "Wynn, do you believe me?"

Wynn's eyes were red as she nodded and said, "I believe you."

Philip smiled and said, "In the past, I had my difficulties and couldn't tell you. Now, whatever

you want to know, I can tell you. If you want this island, I can give it to you too."

Hearing this, Wynn rolled her eyes at him. She wiped her tears and said, "Silly, what are you

talking about? Why do I want such a big island? As long as I can live happily with you, Mila, and

our little son, it's enough for me."

Philip smiled, hugged Wynn, and said in response, "Okay, I promise you."

The convoy drove along the spacious, clean, and flat avenue to the central area of the manor.

By the roadside, fully armed guards stood ten meters apart, standing at attention and saluting!

Martha sat in the car and looked at the manor outside the car with sneaky eyes!

Too luxurious, too extravagant!

Chapter 1983

This was just the edge of the estate but there were already many villas, golf courses, leisure

clubs, open-air swimming pools, zoos, and so on.

There were even buildings that looked like palaces-magnificent and beautiful.

Expensive trees and flowers from various countries could also be seen. There were world-class

florists pruning and tending to them.

Many servants and butlers in black and white uniforms also walked around. They would respectfully stop and bow when they saw the convoy.

At this sight, Martha looked like she had never seen the world before. She grinned broadly from ear to ear, her eyes wide open. She was excited beyond belief.

She chattered incessantly the entire way.

“Charles, look at this.”

“Charles, look over there.”

“Wow, and that!”

“Is this my son-in-law’s house? This is simply a palace! It’s too luxurious! This is what a wealthy

family is like. My goodness, what blessing I have in this life to have such a son-in-law.”

Martha was so excited that her eyes were filled with dollar signs.

Charles snorted and said, “Are you regretting it now? I told before that Philip is not what he

seems but you refused to listen. You insisted on going against him and even told Wynn timer to divorce him. If they had really divorced, you wouldn’t even have the right to be here right now!”

When Martha heard this, she was still in a happy mood and did not bother about Charles. She said, “Oh, that’s all in the past. I know I was wrong now. It’s okay, our son-in-law is generous and won’t be calculative with me.”

Martha was full of joy. While looking around, she took various photos with her mobile phone and

kept sending them to her circle of friends and old besties.

For a while, it set off a craze in the group. Everyone asked Martha which developed country she was vacationing in.

Martha replied proudly: [This is my son-in-law’s home.]

Instantly, the group went quiet.

Martha could already imagine her friends' ignorant looks of astonishment behind their phone screens.

About ten minutes later, the convoy passed by a blue lake in front of the centermost castle in the

manor and took a side road before the vehicle stopped.

Opposite the manor and in front of the lake that covered thousands of square meters was a very wide square.

This square was bigger than St. Mark's Square in Venice. It was more luxurious and magnificent!

The floor was made of the world's most expensive hand-cut marble and pebbles, inlaid with diamonds, agates, and gems.

A statue of a giant stood in the center of the square.

It was black and gold, looking very majestic!

Philip did not know who this black and gold statue was erected after.

It had been here since he was born.

It was said to be the ancestor of the Clarke family.

The entire front of the square and both sides of the area were now full of bodyguards in black

suits and sunglasses.

They had their hands across their abdomen, respectfully waiting for the convoy to stop.

At the forefront were four rows of maids and servants in black and white uniforms. There were also two rows of butlers wearing tuxedos and gentleman hats.

The vehicle they were in was parked.

Philip helped Wynn out of the car. She walked on the ground.

Nadia carried Mila over, who immediately pounced into Philip's arms. She looked around obediently but with a little fear. She asked in a crisp tone, "Dad, where is this place?"

Philip bopped Mila's nose and said with a smile, "This is my home and it'll also be yours in the future."

On the way, Nadia chatted happily with Mila. She did not have any children so she was very nice and loving to Mila. She was also very envious of Wynn.

Chapter 1984

At this moment, everyone got out of the cars and was stunned by the sight of the vast manor in

front of them!

For more than ten minutes, they could not recover their senses as if they had arrived in a

fairyland.

They saw a whole row of classic castle buildings with five or six floors, all grand and majestic.

It was just like the Palace of Versailles, with drawings of the gods ascending to the sky. It seemed to carry traces of myths and history of various countries.

A huge golden-bronze gate stood in the center of this classic castle building carved with world

maps and various mythological characters.

Everything looked like a treasure of humankind.

Martha was already shocked by the scene before her eyes and could not stand still anymore.

When she got out of the car, she realized how luxurious and big this place was.

It was really very big, too big for her to imagine or understand.

In the world, there was actually such a large manor and such a luxurious interior!

At this moment, Martha would rather die here. It would be worthwhile in this lifetime!

“Welcome home, Young Master and Young Madam!”

Suddenly, all the bodyguards, servants, and butlers in this vicinity bowed in unison at Philip and

the others.

Martha and the rest got a fright from this greeting.

Wynn was also startled. This homecoming etiquette was simply too exaggerated.

What was the difference between this and the crown prince returning to the palace?

Nadia walked over with graceful steps from the side. She gently pulled Wynn with her fair jade-

like hand and smiled lovingly as she said, “Let’s go, I’ll bring you around for a tour.”

Wynn was taken aback and looked at Philip, not understanding what this was all about.

Philip winked at her and said, “Go ahead, I’ll look for you later.”

After that, a noble pure white carriage slowly approached.

This white carriage was more luxurious and extravagant than the queen’s ride. It was gold-plated and adorned with diamonds.

Nadia pulled Wynn and Mila into the carriage and waved at Philip.

On this side, the youngest son, Nelson Clarke, had already been sent inside under George’s

arrangement. He was supervised by specialized medical staff.

The medical staff was the best in the world. The grandson of the Clarke family would naturally

grow up healthy and robust.

The rest of the people stood at the door, waiting for Philip.

Philip raised his head and glanced at this huge palace.

After passing through the exterior wall of the classic palace, Clarke Manor was inside.

From a distance, one could see the mountain inside and the white castle sprawling across.

“Philip, do we have to take a carriage to go inside? I want a ride too. I’ve never sat in a horse

carriage before. It’s just like the queen’s parade on TV. This is simply amazing.”

Martha walked over with a face full of smiles, her eyes darting around. She was very envious of her daughter.

Philip glanced sideways with a frown. With a faint sneer, he said, “Martha, do you still remember

what you said in the hospital earlier?”

Martha was taken aback by this question. Her face was full of doubts before her mind clicked.

Oops!

She seemed to have said, ‘If I kneel down and beg you to let me stay on that stinking island, I’ll

sleep in the doghouse!’

Oh no!

Philip would not let her sleep in the doghouse, would he?

“Son-in-law, what are you talking about? It’s all in the past. I know I’m wrong now, okay? Just

call for a carriage and give me a ride,” Martha said with a smile on her face, not feeling the

least bit of shame.

Philip snorted coldly and said, “Martha Yates, you think it doesn’t matter, but I think otherwise.

However you treated me over the years, I’ll return the same treatment to you right now!”

With that said, Philip turned to look at a servant on one side and said, “Make arrangements for her to stay in... Lucky’s house.”

Chapter 1985

Martha was dumbfounded at Philip's words

Lucky?

Why did it sound like a dog's name?

Philip was not going to let her sleep in the doghouse, right?

For a moment, Martha panicked. She quickly grabbed Philip's arm and said with a smile, "Son-in-law, don't be ridiculous. I'm your mother-in-law, after all. And I'm Wynn's mother. How can you bear to let me stay in a doghouse? It doesn't sound good if word of this spreads out."

Martha laughed and the wrinkles on her face squeezed together, looking very ugly.

Hehe.

Philip turned his head, pulled his arm away from Martha's grip, and said coldly, "Do you think I'm

joking with you? Do you think I brought you back to enjoy life?"

Thump!

Martha panicked and stammered, "Isn't that so?"

Philip shook his head, a cold smile appearing at the corner of his mouth. He said to the servant,

"Take her away."

Hearing that, the servant motioned to two bodyguards in black suits who dragged Martha away.

This caused Martha to panic. She struggled desperately and shouted, "Son-in-law, you can't do this. I'm your mother-in-law! How can you do this to me? Charles, put in a word for me!"

When Charles saw this scene on the side, his heart also jolted. He hurried forward and said with a smile, "Philip, why don't you just forget about it? Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on her and won't

let her cause any trouble here. If you let her live in a doghouse, it'll sound really bad if someone finds out. She's your mother-in-law, after all."

Philip scoffed. "Charles Johnston, are you pleading on her behalf?"

Charles was stalled by this question because he felt a hint of chill in Philip's cold eyes.

"Charles, what are you doing? Hurry up and say something for me. I don't want to stay in the

doghouse! Hurry up, you piece of trash!" Martha was anxious.

Charles hardened his resolve, glared at Martha, and said, "I won't beg anymore. This is all your

fault!"

After saying that, Charles turned around and walked to the side. He was determined not to care

about this matter anymore.

"Ah!"

Seeing Charles' actions, Martha yelled frantically and cursed, "Charles Johnston, are you still a

man? I'm your wife! Your wife is being bullied and you're turning a blind eye. You useless loser!"

After yelling, Martha quickly looked at Philip with a smile on her face and said, "My good son-in-

law, I was wrong. I was really wrong. Don't let them take me to the kennel. I don't want to stay there. Please..."

While saying that, Martha burst into tears and cried, "Besides, if Wynnie finds out that you're

treating me like this, she'll be angry too. How will you explain it to her?"

Philip snorted and said, "I know what to say to her. Take her away!"

Then, two black-suited bodyguards took the struggling Martha away.

She squealed like a pig the entire way.

Martha was taken by two bodyguards in black suits to a small villa.

This place belonged to the outer circle of Clarke Manor, but even the outer circle was full of luxurious villas.

“Misters, I’m your young master’s mother-in-law. You should hurry up and let me go.” Martha begged for mercy but the two bodyguards ignored her.

Even Martha’s various threats did not sway them at all.

Upon reaching the villa, Martha heard vicious barking from inside. She was so frightened that she wanted to run.

However, the black-suited bodyguards still dragged her back by her collar.

Then, the maid who led the way stood at the door of the villa and shouted, “Fat Aunt, I brought you someone. Young Master has orders for you to do as you please.”

Fat Aunt?

Martha was scared and nervous. Then, she saw a plump middle-aged woman walking out of the villa with four large pit bulls in her hands.

Pit bulls were some of the world’s most vicious canines. Once they bit down on their prey, they would never let go!

Chapter 1986

Martha looked over. The four dogs had their tongues out, looking ferocious. They all stared fixedly at her!

WOOF, WOOF!

With a series of barks, the four pit bulls wanted to rush over to bite Martha. She was so scared

that she struggled and cried as she tried to run.

Fat Aunt pulled the leashes in her hand and ordered, “Lucky, sit down!”

The four pit bulls sat down in unison.

Martha was about to kneel in fright. Her face was full of tears as she wailed, “I don’t want to live here. I’m scared of dogs. Save me.”

However, her screaming was to no avail.

Fat Aunt looked at Martha and said with a smile, “I get it. I’ll make arrangements for this

person.”

The maid nodded with a smile before she turned and left.

Soon, only Fat Aunt and Martha remained, as well as four pit bulls that kept sticking their tongues out and staring at Martha.

Martha stood remained in the same spot, trembling all over. She did not dare to move.

She was extremely flustered. These four dogs looked like hellhounds. They were so fierce!

Fat Aunt glanced at Martha and said, “Since you’re here, you have to listen to me. First, go to the front lawn and clean up the dogs’ poop. Later, we’ll feed Lucky. I’ll teach you.”

After saying that, Fat Aunt took out the poop-shoveling tool and threw it to Martha.

Martha grabbed it in her hand, looked at it, and immediately threw it on the ground. She yelled,

“Pick up poop? Are you crazy? I’m Martha Yates. You should ask around. I’m your young master’s mother-in-law. How dare you ask me to pick up dog shit? Just you wait, I’ll have my son-in-law fire you right away!”

Hearing this, Fat Aunt’s face darkened and she sneered, “What did you say? You’re the mother-in-law of our young master? Someone like you? Pah! Let me tell you, everyone wants to be the mother-in-law of our young master here. Just look at you. Are you worthy?”

“Quickly, buck up and clean up the shit. Otherwise, you won’t get any food today!”

Fat Aunt said viciously with a murderous expression in her eyes. The four pit bulls in front of her

also barked at Martha.

This terrified Martha. She quickly shouted, “I won’t do it, not even if I die! Just you wait, I’ll look for my daughter now. I’ll get my daughter to teach you a lesson!”

Martha knew that Philip would listen to Wynn.

Smack!

Suddenly, Fat Aunt slapped Martha’s face fiercely and scolded, “Are you doing it or not?!”

Martha was stunned. She covered her face, glared at the other party angrily, and wanted to scratch her!

However, with Fat Aunt's body size, Martha was not a match for her. Very soon, the other party

pinned her to the ground and slapped her viciously!

"Hey, guys, beat her up! Beat her until she obeys! How dare you have a temper when you come to us? You're asking for a beating! You even dare to say that you're the young master's mother-in-law?! Phooey!"

Fat Aunt rolled up her sleeves and yelled.

Immediately, several middle-aged women came out of the house, all of them looking fierce.

When Martha saw these people roll up their sleeves and rush toward her, she was creeped out and hurriedly tried to escape.

However, how could she get away?

"Beat her!"

At Fat Aunt's command, five or six middle-aged women used all their strength to slap Martha across her face, pull her hair, and pinch her flesh.

The entire villa was full of Martha's screams.

After a while, she was in rags and looked unkempt with bruises all over her face. She stood on the front lawn wearing gloves and obediently but resentfully picked up dog shit.

The wicked would suffer wickedness in turn.

This had never changed since ancient times.

Back to Philip's side. At this moment, he took a yacht and boarded a subsidiary island a few

nautical miles away from Arcadia Island.

This was his mother's mausoleum.

'Mom, I'm home.'

Chapter 1987

Philip sat in the yacht and approached the small island's port. At this moment, more than a dozen fully-armed Clarke family's guards were standing guard there.

Philip got off the yacht and just stepped ashore when he was greeted with a bear hug by a stout, dark-skinned man with a smile on his face.

"Welcome back."

The man, about 30 years old, grinned with a mouthful of white teeth.

Philip smiled and hugged him for a while before letting go. He said, "Buck, it's been a while."

Buck Jolly patted Philip on the shoulder with a face full of smiles. He reached out to hammer the other party's chest and said, "Good on you. You've been gone for more than seven years and your body is still in good shape with no signs of falling behind. In a moment, I want to see if you've forgotten what I taught you."

Philip smiled as he followed the man forward and said, "Okay."

Buck Jolly was the captain of the Clarke family's sixth guard squad. He could also be considered as Philip's master before as he was the training captain specially chosen for him by Roger Clarke.

Philip learned half his skills from Buck.

Buck was a formidable character on Arcadia Island with strong power. With his skills, he was one of the best among the many guards of the Clarke family.

He was also said to have come from a special combat squad.

Philip greeted the guards who were stationed on this small island all year round. Many of them were familiar faces who used to fool around with him in the past.

"Young Master." These people grinned earnestly.

Then, Buck put his arm around Philip's shoulder and led him to the main entrance of the mausoleum.

At the main entrance of the mausoleum, a group of guards with respectful and solemn gazes separated on two sides before saluting Philip.

Standing at the front entrance, Philip looked up at the gray mottled stone pillar gate. Behind it,

the vast area of the mausoleum stood.

Raising his feet and walking up the long stone steps, Philip felt endless sorrow in his heart with

every step he took.

He had been away for seven years.

He had not returned in seven years.

He did not return on the anniversary of his mother's death either.

He could not investigate the disappearance of his sister.

He had not found out the truth about what had happened back then.

Many emotions flooded through Philip at this moment.

After walking along the long stairs, Philip knelt in front of the tombstone in the mausoleum.

On the tombstone, there was a picture of a smiling woman with eyes as gentle as autumn water and a smile as warm as the spring breeze.

It was a face that could launch a thousand ships.

Philip reached out and gently stroked the gold characters 'Charlotte Larson' embossed on the

tombstone. His eyes reddened as hot tears rolled from the corners of his eyes.

His emotions surged. After a while, Philip's lips trembled as he choked. "Mom, I'm back. I miss

you."

His voice was swept away by the wind. Leaves fell, and they flew into the sky.

Just like that, Philip paid his respects to his mother before he got up and stood in front of the

tombstone.

Below the mausoleum, the guards looked up at Philip's forlorn back. Their eyes reddened as well.

A man would not shed tears easily.

However, this scene made them sad.

They got along well with Philip before and knew him very well. They understood his situation too.

He was a boy with few words. After seven years, his face was more weather-beaten and his eyes

looked more tired.

Perhaps he had only pretended to be uninhibited on the surface, but no matter how he disguised himself, his heart was fragile.

Chapter 1988

Just like that, Philip stood in front of the tombstone for two hours.

Finally, he smiled, looked up at the blue sky, took a deep breath, and said, "Mom, I'm leaving now. I'll come and see you again next time."

With that said, Philip put on his sunglasses and turned around.

The moment he turned around, there seemed to be a gentle breeze across Philip's cheek.

It was like a mother's gentle embrace.

There seemed to be a whisper in his ear. "Phil, I love you."

With a smile, Philip walked down the stone steps of the mausoleum slowly.

At the main entrance of the mausoleum, more than a dozen guards in military attire stood

silently as they watched Philip walk down.

Even Buck Jolly from earlier dared not be the first to break the silence at this time.

Philip smiled and said to Buck, "Buck, let's go and have a spar."

Upon hearing this, Buck immediately smiled and said, "Okay, let's go."

There was an empty space at a nearby training field. Buck had taken off his military uniform and

was standing in a black undershirt. With strong muscular lines and combat gloves on both fists, he took a fighting stance before beckoning to Philip. He had also changed into his training uniform.

We We Buck said, "Come on!"

After that, he swiftly exerted his strength, rushed toward Philip like a cheetah, and punched his

chest!

Philip quickly dodged to the side.

However, Buck's other fist had already struck out at Philip's waist!

This time, Philip was caught off guard and took a solid punch. He staggered a few steps back

and grimaced.

Buck was kind enough to have held back a little. Bumping his fists together, he said, "Kid, don't

let your mind stray. When you get to the training ground, you have only one purpose, which is to

defeat the enemy!"

With that said, he kicked out at Philip's face!

Philip frowned and leaned back, avoiding the kick.

At the same time, the other party turned 180 degrees with a leg sweep that brushed across Philip's We We We chest. The flying debris and explosive power almost sent Philip flying!

Buck frowned and said coldly, "Brat, what are you thinking about? If you continue to lose

concentration like this, you'll be taken down by me! Don't you make me look down on you."

While saying that, Buck even gave Philip a thumbs down.

This made Philip a little angry. He immediately entered a fighting state, assumed a fighting

stance, and charged ahead with a roar!

Biff, bang, thud!

In an instant, on this training ground, two figures exchanged blows. Every punch was aimed for the We flesh, and every move was fierce and ruthless!

Philip released all his pent-up emotions over the years at this moment!

After sparring for 20 or 30 minutes, Philip was soaked to the skin as he lay on the ground. He

panted heavily as he looked at the blue sky and enjoyed the sea breeze.

Buck was also sweating heavily as he threw a bottle of water in his hand to Philip before he sat on his side. He punched him in the chest and said, "Brat, you put up a good fight and your skills

haven't regressed."

Philip smiled, took a few sips of water, and poured the rest over his head.

Buck glanced at Philip's current state, looked up at the sea as well as Arcadia Island on the

opposite side, and asked, "What do you plan to do upon your return this time?"

Philip said, "Find out the cause of my mother's accident and reorganize the branch family."

Chapter 1989

Upon hearing that, Buck's expression changed and he asked in surprise, "Are you going to deal with the branch family?"

Philip took a deep breath, stood up, looked at the vast Arcadia Island across, and said, "That's

right."

With that said, he turned around, looked at Buck, and said, "Buck, when the time comes, I may have to trouble you guys."

Buck frowned, thought for a moment, and said, "Philip, you're the young master of the Clarke

family. By right, you're my young master. I don't dare to disobey your orders. Even if you send us to our deaths, we won't have any complaints. But as your buddy, I have to remind you that the branch family isn't as simple as you think. I hope you can think twice before you act."

Philip smiled and said, "I know that the influence of the branch family on Arcadia Island, their

assets invested in the outside world, as well as their connections, are not things I can contend

with. Especially since I've just returned. But how will I know the results if I don't even try?"

After that, he looked at Buck with a slight smile and stood up.

Buck also got up, looked at Philip who was walking away, and said, "If we're needed, we'll swear

allegiance and fight to our deaths!"

With these words, Philip raised his hand in a wave and shouted, "Got it."

After that, Philip took a shower on this small island and changed his clothes. Then, he boarded the yacht and prepared to return to Arcadia Island.

Before leaving, Buck stood at the port with the rest.

"When will you make a move?" Buck inquired.

Philip thought for a while, patted Buck on the shoulder, and said, "It's not time yet. If something

happens, I'll send someone to contact you."

Buck nodded and led the others to stand at attention and salute as they watched Philip leave.

Back to Clarke Manor, inside a classic castle villa.

It was the residence of the fourth madam of the Clarke family.

Nadia Sawyer walked in with Wynn. When she saw the interior of the villa, Wynn almost fell over in shock.

The interior of the entire castle villa was simply too extravagant. Many precious paintings done by famous people hung on the walls, and many famous paintings that would be sold at high prices in auctions outside could also be found here.

The ceiling was also designed like a dome with exquisite murals of saints and holy maidens. It

looked magnificent and grand.

Two rows of servants stood in the front hall, smiling and bowing to Wynn and Nadia in unison. They greeted, "We welcome Fifth Madam and Young Madam."

Wynn was so scared that her heart was pounding. If it were not for Nadia grabbing her little hand and leading her inside, she might have run away.

This was even more luxurious than those mansions shown on TV.

At this moment, a gentle and very happy voice came from inside, "Wynn, you're finally back. I

miss you so much."

Hazel Eva came out at this time in a luxurious dress, looking elegant and graceful. She stepped

forward and hugged Wynn. She grabbed her arm, took a good look at her, and said, "You've lost

weight after giving birth. Let me fatten you up."

Wynn smiled and said politely, "Thank you, Fourth Mother."

Hazel responded with an unrestrained smile, led Wynn to a seat, and said, "Sit down. I've prepared something especially for you."

After that, she clapped her hands and a row of servants walked in through the side door carrying golden trays.

Chapter 1990

The table was full of delicacies.

Wynn was taken aback when she saw the sumptuous spread and said, "Fourth Mother, there's no need to prepare so much. I can't eat it all."

Hazel pouted and said, "Hey, you just got here, so how can we let you suffer? Don't worry if you

can't finish it. Just eat whatever you like. If it's not enough, I'll ask the chef to cook more."

Wynn smiled and knew that Fourth Mother doted on her, but faced with the sumptuous spread on the table, she really could not accept it for a while.

Just when Hazel and Nadia were taking care of Wynn lovingly, eating and chatting with her, as well as asking about how Philip had been all these years, a group of people suddenly barged in uninvited through the door!

The leader was the young master of the branch family, Kelsey Clarke. It was the same guy who went to Uppercreek to show off and was taught a good lesson by Philip.

With his hands in his trouser pockets, he was dressed in expensive branded clothes and leather

shoes. He barged in with a dozen of the branch family's guards.

"Oh, everyone's here. It's just nice that I'm here to say something."

Kelsey walked into the hall and sat on the gold-plated and diamond-encrusted seats. He ate the

delicacies on the table arrogantly and domineeringly.

"Well, not bad. This abalone is better than the one my chef makes." Kelsey ate a mouthful.

At this moment, Hazel and Nadia stared at Kelsey unkindly. They also glared at the dozen or so

guards of the branch family he brought behind him.

"How rude of you. Kelsey Clarke, this is Fourth Madam's residence in the main family. Why did you bring so many people here?"

Nadia stood up at this time, her face full of chills as she looked at the other party.

Kelsey dropped the lobster in his hand, took a warm towel made of pure cashmere, and wiped his mouth and hands. He glanced at Nadia, got up, bowed slightly, and said with a laugh, "Hello Fourth Aunt and Fifth Aunt."

Nadia crossed her arms and said with a displeased look, "No need."

Kelsey straightened up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said swaggeringly, "Aunts, I'm

only here for one thing. I heard that Young Master Philip has returned and brought along his wife

and kids. Our branch family is keen to meet this sister-in-law of mine.”

Hearing this, Nadia frowned and looked at Hazel next to her.

The two exchanged a glance and understood the branch family’s intention.

They wanted to attack Philip and Wynn as soon as they returned.

Nadia snorted and said, “Oh, is the branch family so anxious to make a move against the daughter-in-law of the main family? Let me tell you, Kelsey Clarke, go back and tell the old coots in your branch family that whoever has any ideas about Wynn will make an enemy of me! Believe it or not, I’ll tear down the memorial hall of your branch family today!”

Nadia was angry.

Instantly, all the servants inside the house lowered their heads and dared not speak.

Outside the door, there were also a few guards belonging to the fourth madam’s residence, but they had been taken down by the guards of the branch family.

Seeing this scene, Nadia’s face was cold and she shouted, “How dare you take down my fourth

sister’s people in front of me? What are you trying to do? Who gave you the guts to do this?”

The guards of the branch family exchanged glances with each other at this moment.

They had no choice. Fifth Madam had a notorious reputation in the Clarke family.

She looked like a rabbit but had the temper of a tiger.

She could even burn the house down when she got angry!

Once, because she did not like some people in the branch family, she led people to demolish the home of a certain elder of the branch family. She even beat the elder into a cripple!

That incident was eventually suppressed.

At this moment, seeing Nadia fuming, Kelsey just smiled lightly and said, “Fifth Aunt, calm down. Of course, I wouldn’t be disrespectful to my sister-in-law. It’s mainly those

elders in the branch family who want to meet the young madam of the main family. We have no other intentions, really.”

Chapter 1991

With that said, a cold glint flashed in Kelsey’s eyes and he said, “Men, invite this sister-in-law of mine to the branch family.”

Clatter!

Instantly, several elite guards of the branch family rushed in and tried to grab Wynn!

Nadia stepped forward and reprimanded, “I’ll see who dares to take my daughter-in-law in the main family’s territory today!”

While saying that, Nadia was full of chills, which shocked the branch family’s guards so much that they dared not move forward!

That was because she was the madam of the main family with a distinguished status.

If they dared to offend the madam or touched her a little, they would be dead if an investigation

was carried out later!

Kelsey’s face darkened. He went over, kicked the waist of the guard he brought over, and yelled,

“Didn’t you hear what I said? I told you to grab her!”

The guards wanted to cry, but they bit the bullet and stepped forward.

As a result..

Smack!

Nadia slapped them, her face looking fierce with a frown. She exclaimed angrily, “Outrageous! Who is your master? This is the main family, not the branch family! If you dare to do anything in my fourth sister’s residence, be careful of losing the heads on your necks!”

The two guards hastily retreated after getting slapped.

The rest of the guards were also afraid to step forward.

Who would dare?

If they touched this fifth madam, they would definitely be thrown into the sea to feed the sharks!

Kelsey frowned at this scene and forced a laugh as he said, "Fifth Aunt, why are you so angry? We can discuss things properly, right?"

Nadia snorted coldly and said, "I have nothing to say to the branch family! I'm warning you,

Kelsey, don't think that I dare not do anything to you just because your old man is the chieftain

of the branch family! Now, I order you to take your men and get out! If you don't, I'll make a big

fuss at your branch family today! I want to ask Christian exactly what he wants!"

Nadia's words had already firmly expressed her attitude. Kelsey felt a little uncertain as his eyes

drifted around. He looked at Hazel and Nadia before he said with a laugh, "Aunts, I really don't

have any bad intentions and neither does the branch family. Since the young madam of the main family has returned, the few elders of the branch family just want to meet her. It's the hi- and-bye type of meeting. You really don't have to worry so much."

Hehe.

Nadia said, "Do you really think I'm an idiot for not knowing what the branch family's intentions

are? Today, I'm here. If you want to take my daughter-in-law, you can do so over my dead body!"

Her words were quite loud and clear.

Kelsey dared not make a move on Nadia recklessly. After all, she was the fifth wife of the Clarke

family's patriarch. Her identity and status were higher than the young master of the branch family.

"I'm going out to make a call," Kelsey said, turned around, and left the front hall. Before leaving, he told several guards to block the door.

Over here, Hazel and Nadia stood with Wynn and comforted her. “Wynn, don’t be afraid. With the two of us around, they won’t dare to do anything to you.”

Wynn was actually quite flustered. She had just returned but someone from the branch family had already come for her.

It looked like there were really a lot of disputes and rivalry in Philip’s family.

Wynn was now curious to find out how Philip survived all this.

Back to Kelsey’s side. He walked out of the fourth wife’s residence, stood at the door, took out

his mobile phone, dialed a number, and said, “Fourth Granduncle, it can’t be done. Wynn, that

little bitch, is with the fourth and fifth madams. I can’t take her away.”

On the other end of the phone, an old voice said, “The fourth and fifth madams are both there?”

“Yes. What do you think I should do now? Nadia has said that if I dare to take her away, she’ll

make a fuss at the branch family and even look for my father. If Father finds out about this, none

of us can get away with it,” Kelsey said with a worried look on his face.

On the other end of the phone, the old voice shouted coldly and imposingly, “Hmph, they’re just two concubines of the main family. Who do they think they are? Kelsey, listen to me. Just say that it’s my order and bring her away! Whoever dares to stop you, just hold them down! I’ll go there in person immediately!”

When Kelsey heard this, his face was full of joy and he said, “Okay, Fourth Granduncle. Come over quickly.”

After saying that and hanging up the phone, Kelsey felt a lot more confident.

Chapter 1992

That bitch Nadia Sawyer was just a concubine sleeping next to Roger Clarke. How dare she shout at Kelsey?!

He was the young master of the branch family and his lineage was nobler than hers!

At the thought of Nadia's threatening words to him just now, Kelsey's teeth ached with anger!

He had to admit that Nadia had a really good figure. Although she was in her 30s, her skin was

tender, she had curves in all the right places, and she looked very feminine!

If she was not the patriarch's woman, Kelsey would really like to get her into his bed and ravish

her!

'Nadia Sawyer, just you wait!'

'When you're divorced one day, I'll definitely run you to the ground!'

While thinking about it, Kelsey shuddered all over. Then he turned around, put his hands behind his back, and swaggered back into the front hall.

With a sneer, he stopped all pretenses and said, "Fourth and Fifth Aunts, I'm sorry to tell you

that my fourth granduncle has given the order for me to directly bring Wynn away. You don't have to worry about anything. She'll just go there to answer a few questions, nothing else."

After that, Kelsey waved his hand and said coldly, "Men, invite my sister-in-law into the car."

A car was parked at the door.

Swoosh!

Several guards stepped forward again.

With the orders from the fourth old master of the branch family this time, the guards were more

confident.

Seeing this, Nadia said coldly, "How dare you?!"

With that said, she flung a slap at the guard who grabbed Wynn.

However, her weak and delicate hand was caught in mid-air.

Kelsey caught her wrist with a nefarious look in his eyes and said, "Fifth Aunt, don't make things

difficult for me. This is an order from the fourth old master of the branch family. You should know

his temper well."

After saying that, he flung her hand away and said in a cold voice, "Whoever dares to stop the

branch family from doing our job, take them down!"

"Yes!"

Several guards responded and stepped forward again, grabbing Wynn's arms and taking her outside.

Hazel and Nadia resisted and yelled but there were too many guards from the branch family. They blocked the two of them at the back and allowed them to punch and kick.

Wynn felt like crying and shouted, "Fourth Mother, Fifth Mother, don't worry about me. I'll just go

and come back. Please inform Philip about this."

Wynn also knew that if she resisted, it would not be good for her and both mothers.

Nadia felt resentful. She sent her personal guard to spy on the situation in the branch family.

She did not expect the branch family to do this on the first day, hence she did not bring any extra guards with her.

Hazel's residence had always been quiet with only several guards around. Now, they had been pinned to the ground with guns pressed to their heads by the branch family's guards.

"Wynnie, Wynnie!"

"Don't go, Wynnie."

Hazel and Nadia shouted with tears running down their faces, looking very anxious.

If she went now, the outcome would not be good.

Kelsey snorted, adjusted his suit, and said to Wynn with a smile, "Sister-in-law, after you."

However, at this moment, a cold and murderous voice came from the door.

"Audacious! I want to see who dares to bring my wife away today!"

Chapter 1993

Philip walked in from the door.

His face was cold and murderous!

With blazing eyes, he stared at Kelsey and asked coldly, "Are you taking my wife away?"

Kelsey felt a little flustered at this moment, especially when he saw Philip's murderous eyes. He

could not stop his legs from trembling!

When he was in Uppercreek back then, he was beaten up badly by Philip.

Thinking about it now, there was still some fear in his heart.

Seeing that Philip had returned, Wynn felt relieved with a sense of security.

Hazel and Nadia also relaxed a little. At least Philip was back, so the people of the branch family would probably not go too far.

"Phil, you're finally back. The branch family wants to take Wynn away!" Hazel exclaimed.

Philip frowned, looked at Kelsey as well as the guards of the branch family, and said to his

mothers, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it."

His words were simple and to the point.

He pulled Wynn behind him and stood in front of Kelsey with cold eyes.

However, Kelsey pretended to be calm and sneered, "Oh, Cousin, you're back. You're quick enough. I'll tell you directly, then. The people of the branch family want to meet this sister-in-law of mine. I'll bring her away now and send her back to you later."

While saying that, Kelsey even wanted to pat Philip on the shoulder!

Snap!

Philip raised his hand and grabbed Kelsey's wrist tightly!

"Ah!"

Kelsey screamed, sweat dotting his forehead. He said, "Let go! What are you doing? I'm the young master of the branch family!"

Philip squeezed Kelsey's right wrist and said coldly, "This hand touched my wife just now. There's no further need for it!"

Click!

The wrist bone snapped!

"Argh!"

A miserable shout resounded throughout the front hall.

Kelsey's face turned red. He clutched his right wrist, beads of sweat rolling down from the corner of his forehead. He roared, "Philip, how dare you break my hand?! I'm the young master of the branch family, I won't let you off!"

Hiss!

All the guards of the branch family at the scene gasped.

Too strong!

He was the eldest young master of the main family!

He had an invincible aura!

He should be avoided at all costs!

However, Philip's expression was calm as he looked at Kelsey and said, "I reiterate, this is the

main family, not the branch family! Breaking your hand is just a warning to you! Now, bring your

men and apologize to my wife, Fourth Mother, and Fifth Mother!"

Too overbearing!

Since he returned, Philip had no intention to continue his pretenses!

Since he wanted to gain a foothold in this huge Clarke family and inherit it safely, he had to show his means. He had to be strong, and he had to be defensive!

Hmph!

Kelsey snorted coldly, his eyes nearly popping with anger as he shouted, "You must be dreaming! So what if you're the young master of the main family? Making a move on me is the same as inciting an internal dispute. I'll go to the elders of the law enforcement hall to complain about you!"

Kelsey was furious. His right hand was ruined by Philip just like that!

This grudge must be avenged!

Smack!

However, Philip raised his hand and slapped Kelsey across the face, causing him to stagger back. Philip said coldly, "So noisy! This is not a discussion but an order from me! Immediately apologize to my wife, Fourth Mother, and Fifth Mother!"

This slap stunned Kelsey and also terrified the guards of the branch family!

Chapter 1994

Did they not always hear about how the eldest young master of the main family had been away for seven years and led a miserable life outside?

Why did he dare to be so arrogant right after he came back?

Was it just because of his identity as the heir of the main family?

However, they dared not think too much. They were both young masters of the Clarke family, and Philip's status was far higher than Kelsey's.

"Sorry!"

All the branch family guards bowed and apologized in unison!

In the front hall, only Kelsey was left standing alone with a crying face. He was furious as he

went over and kicked the guards he had brought. He roared, "Damn it! Rubbish! All of you are dogs raised by the branch family. Why are you listening to him? Stand up right now!"

However, those guards did not dare to stand up even though they were kicked by Kelsey.

It was because Philip had not said anything yet.

Philip sneered, stared at Kelsey, and said, "It's your turn. I'll give you one minute."

"Dream on!" Kelsey roared angrily.

Silence.

The atmosphere was tense.

One minute later, Philip said coldly, "Time's up. You've made the wrong choice."

With that said, Philip stepped forward with a stern look in his eyes.

Wynn quickly grabbed Philip's arm, shook her head, and said, "Philip, don't do this. It's not a big

deal. Don't cause any misunderstanding when we've just returned."

Philip turned back with a gentle smile and said, "It's fine. This is the Clarke family. Since I'm

back, no one is allowed to be disrespectful to you! Regardless of whether it's Kelsey or the entire branch family, anyone who disrespects you must be punished!"

After that, Philip turned around and glared at Kelsey.

Kelsey was frightened. He clutched his broken right wrist and asked in horror, "What are you doing? Don't come near me. My fourth granduncle will be here soon. If you dare to do anything to me."

Boom!

Before Kelsey could finish, Philip kicked him in the knee!

Click!

Instantly, Kelsey knelt on the ground and his face flushed red!

With this kick, Kelsey felt that his knee was shattered!

"Argh"

Kelsey knelt on the ground, not knowing if he should clutch his wrist or knee. He was drowning in pain!

“Apologize!”

Philip said coldly. He stepped on Kelsey’s knee and the sound of cracking bones could be heard!

Kelsey could not stand it anymore. Under such pressure, he could only nod and say, “I was wrong, Sister-in-law. Fourth Aunt and Fifth Aunt, I was wrong.”

Wynn stood behind Philip and was a little nervous at the moment.

She had never seen such a domineering side of Philip before. No, she had seen it a few times, but it was completely different from now!

It seemed that a hidden aura had exploded from Philip’s body now.

Arrogant, domineering!

However, at this moment, dozens of fully armed guards from the branch family suddenly broke in through the door. It was accompanied by an old and angry reprimand.

“How dare you?! Who dares to treat my grandnephew like this? Do you still hold any respect for me in your eyes?”

An old man in a black suit, with a face full of coldness and eyes as dark as thunder, stepped in

with his hands behind his back.

The fourth old master of the branch Clarke family.

He was Wilfred Clarke, the fourth uncle of the Clarke family’s chieftain.

He had a high position in the branch family and was the one who held actual power.

Moreover, he was also an elder of the law enforcement hall and in charge of the family rules.

His appearance now made the situation here a little tense.

When Hazel and Nadia saw the visitor, they also trembled slightly as their expressions turned ugly.

Wilfred was not an easy person to deal with. He would target the main family at every

opportunity.

“Philip, is this how you’re treating Kelsey? It’s your first day home and you’re so arrogant and

domineering! Do you still have any respect for the branch family? Have you forgotten the family

rules?”

Wilfred walked in full of anger and immediately reprimanded.

Chapter 1995

The branch family’s guards behind Wilfred were of a higher rank than those brought by Kelsey.

They were only loyal to the branch family and could refuse the orders of the main family.

Philip raised his eyebrows, his eyes slightly cold. He sneered and said, “Wilfred Clarke, so it’s

you. I haven’t seen you for seven years and you still look the same.”

“Audacious! How dare you speak to me this way? Don’t forget your identity. I’m your founh

granduncle!”

Wilfred said in a cold and angry voice, “How dare you not bow and greet me when you see me?!”

Oppressing others with his power!

The first thing Wilfred did after he came in was to suppress Philip with his identity.

This kid was simply too arrogant!

Kelsey also yelled at this moment, “Granduncle Wilfred, you’re finally here. Look at me. Philip has broken my right hand and right leg. You must stand up for me!”

Kelsey was full of grievances at this moment, and his face was full of tears.

He was used to being pampered and could hardly withstand such punishment.

Wilfred glanced at his grand-nephew and his heart suddenly filled with anger.

This damned Philip! After seven years, the first thing he did after returning was to be so arrogant!

Simply outrageous!

He must teach him a good lesson!

However, the next scene made Wilfred frown.

“Greet you? Are you worthy of my respect?” Philip sneered.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

Wilfred was the uncle of the branch family’s chieftain and the person in control.

No one had ever said such words to him before.

Even if Philip was the heir and the eldest young master of the main family, it was necessary to

treat the elders with respect in a large family with strict rules like the Clarke family.

He actually said that Wilfred was unworthy?

It was over!

Sure enough, when Wilfred heard these words, his face was full of anger. However, he quickly

followed with a smirk and said, “Very well, as expected of Roger Clarke’s son. Your arrogance is

just like his! But don’t forget, I’m an elder of the law enforcement hall. I now use the family

rules to order you to get down on your knees and greet me!”

If Philip was overbearing, then Wilfred would be more overbearing!

Firstly, he had his status as an elder. Secondly, he held a great position. Thirdly, he had power as an elder of the law enforcement hall.

However, who would have thought that instead of obeying, Philip smiled coldly and said, "Since you mentioned that, I can also tell you to immediately apologize to my wife and I'll consider letting you go."

Philip was aware that today's incident was caused by this old fogey.

If he did not stand up to them today, his life in the Clarke family would not be easy in the future!

He had to make use of this incident to set an example for others!

When it was time to strike, he must strike hard!

"Hahaha!" Wilfred laughed and said disdainfully, "What did you say? You want me to apologize to a slut brought back from the outside world? Ridiculous!"

Philip frowned when he heard that.

Wynn's eyes also turned red when she heard that on the side.

She knew that she would definitely suffer this kind of treatment when she returned to the Clarke

family.

That was because her identity and status were indeed not worthy of Philip.

As if he could sense the emotional change in Wynn, Philip turned his head, grabbed Wynn's delicate little hand, and smiled at her while saying, "You're my wife. No one can insult you."

With that said.

Smack!

Philip made a move!

In front of everyone, he slapped Wilfred across the face!

Hiss!

Instantly, everyone on the scene, including the personal guards behind Wilfred, was dumbfounded!

This was simply too unbelievable!

Philip actually slapped Wilfred?!

He was the fourth old master of the branch family, the elder of the law enforcement hall!

Hazel and Nadia's delicate faces were also full of shock. Their beautiful eyes were filled with

surprise.

Was Philip so domineering?

He doted on Wynn too much!

In an instant, the two mothers looked at each other and both knew that they were in trouble this

time.

Chapter 1996

Nadia hurriedly motioned to a maid in the front hall and whispered in her ear, "Quickly inform the nearby guards to hurry to Fourth Madam's residence!"

The maid nodded and found an opportunity to run out of the place.

On this side, Wilfred's painful right cheek was bright red with a palm print!

He was furious and shook with anger.

"Bold and presumptuous! How dare you do this to me?! You simply have no regard for the Clarke family rules at all!"

Wilfred was livid. He was already in his 60s and was now slapped by a junior in public. If word of this got out, how could he still exert his influence in the Clarke family?

"Men, take him down! Slap him a hundred times!"

Wilfred almost roared, his usually stoic face now distorted with a myriad of expressions.

Swoosh!

Several of Wilfred's personal guards took a step forward and were about to execute the order!

However, Philip's expression changed and he said coldly, "Whoever dares to make a move today and crosses the line by even half a step shouldn't even think of walking out alive."

After saying that, Philip saw the opportunity and kicked at the chest of the guard nearest to him.

Although the guard was wearing a heavy black combat uniform, he was sent flying by Philip's kick and suffered a few broken ribs!

He crashed on the dining table heavily before falling to the floor and passing out!

When Wilfred saw this scene, his body trembled and his face froze. He roared, "Why are you still standing around? Charge!"

In a flash, more than a dozen special guards brought by Wilfred pulled out the anti-riot batons around their waists and rushed toward Philip!

"Philip!" Wynn yelled in fright.

She did not expect the situation to be this serious.

There were a dozen guards in black combat uniforms on the other side.

How could he be a match against these combatants all alone? It was too dangerous!

Hazel and Nadia were also anxious and wanted to stop them.

However, the next moment, a loud noise caught their attention.

Philip punched out with the force of a tyrannosaurus!

With this punch, a guard in front of him flew out like a meteor, hit the door, and fell to the ground.

Biff, bang, thud!

Philip's moves were simple and straightforward without gimmicks.

One punch!

One kick!

With each kick, one guard would be sent flying out the door of the front hall and land on the ground, unable to move!

In just half a minute, more than a dozen guards were kicked out of the front hall of the residence by Philip!

In an instant, the remaining guards of the branch family panicked!

It was horrible!

Was this the strength that a young master of a large family should have?

He was even more powerful than them!

As he watched the guards in front of him being sent flying by Philip, Wilfred exited the front hall in a panic and stood at the entrance of the residence.

“Go on, take him down!”

“He’s all alone! All of you are my handpicked elites!”

“Don’t worry about the consequences. Just take him down. Even if you break his arms and legs, it’ll be fine!”

Wilfred was scared, and his voice was shaking. He shouted desperately but the guards in front of him became fewer and fewer.

Bang!

With one hand around a guard’s neck, Philip looked like a battle god as he stepped out from the front hall and threw the guard who had passed out to the ground.

“Wilfred Clarke, this is your last chance. Kneel and apologize to save your life!” Philip said coldly, his eyes stern and murderous!

Chapter 1997

This sentence resounded in the entire Fourth Madam’s residence!

The huge square was already full of sprawling special guards of the branch family!

At this moment, the last remaining guard stood in front of Wilfred. Wilfred hid behind, his eyes wide open as he roared in fear, “Such arrogance! I’m Wilfred Clarke, the fourth old master of the branch family and one of the elders of the law enforcement hall! You’re just a child of the Clarke family who hasn’t inherited the patriarch’s position. How dare you be so arrogant?! I’ll definitely punish you for being disrespectful!”

Bang!

Suddenly, Philip kicked out!

The last special guard of the branch family who stood in front of Wilfred fell directly to the ground on his back.

Wilfred shuddered all over. He looked down and found a dip in the guard’s chest.

Instant kill!

This was Philip's hidden power!

A dormant dragon would soar to the sky at one point! Obviously, Wilfred and the people of the branch family had crossed Philip's bottom line!

For being disrespectful to Wynn, Fourth Mother, and Fifth Mother, they should be killed!

"Y,, You're actually so cruel and domineering. I must punish you!" Wilfred still forced himself to stay calm and reprimanded.

As a result!

Smack!

Philip slapped him again and said coldly, "Apologize!"

Wilfred was flustered and angry. He roared, "I definitely won't apologize to a lowly slut from outside! You'll also pay the price for everything you did just now!"

Smack!

Philip slapped him again. This slap contained all his strength and knocked Wilfred's teeth out of his mouth as blood gushed!

Pool!

Wilfred covered his mouth. He was more than 60 years old and had never been so oppressed before.

He was always the one to bully others.

However, today, he was beaten by a boy who had just returned home and had no power!

If word of this got out, Wilfred's reputation would be ruined!

"I'll never apologize!" Wilfred said obstinately.

Philip nodded with a cruel sneer and said, "In that case, I'll apologize on your behalf."

With that said, he raised his leg!

Bang, boom!

Philip kicked Wilfred's knees!

Two clicks!

In a flash, Wilfred knelt on the ground!

He was old, so how could his knees withstand a kick from Philip? They immediately broke!

"Argh!"

Miserable screams resounded at the entrance of the fourth madam's residence!

Wilfred's face was flushed red with big beads of sweat on his forehead as he knelt on the ground and clutched his knees.

He was afraid he would not stand up again!

"Philip, the branch family will never let you off for being so overbearing and treating me this way! The chieftain will definitely not sit back and do nothing either! You're done for! And that includes the wild woman you're protecting!"

Wilfred knelt on the ground, his mouth bleeding. He was roaring as his body trembled all over.

Behind Philip, Wynn's beautiful eyes were filled with fear.

Nadia and Hazel kept comforting Wynn while frowning. They did not expect Philip to be so strong-handed on the first day of his return.

This was tantamount to destroying one of the branch family's pillars of support!

The consequence was unimaginable.

However, looking at Philip's expression and action, he did not seem to care.

At this moment, Philip looked down with cold eyes and said, "Do you still dare to speak out of turn?"

Chapter 1998

At once, Philip smacked Wilfred back and forth. Crisp slaps could be heard at the front entrance!

After a dozen of slaps, Wilfred's face was swollen, his mouth was full of blood, all his teeth had fallen out, and even his speech was inaudible!

That sight was horrifying!

At this moment, a team that consisted of dozens of heavily armed combatants wearing black combat uniforms, berets, and boots approached with rapid pounding footsteps after they jumped down from several black Cadillac pickups that had sped here from a distance!

As soon as they landed, they quickly surrounded this place!

The guns were unanimously aimed at Philip who stood there, the three women behind him, and some servants!

The Wolf Guards of the branch family!

They belonged exclusively to the chieftain!

They were the personal guards who protected the chieftain's lineage!

At this moment, when Wilfred noticed that his backup reinforcements had arrived, he laughed miserably. A vicious gaze appeared in his eyes as he whimpered, "Philip, you're dead! For treating me like this, even if I execute all of you now, nothing will happen to me! It's clearly written in the family rules!"

With that said, he stood up with the support of two Wolf Guards.

He could not stand properly at all and could only rely on their support to hold him up.

"Wolf Guards, listen to my orders. Take all of them down for me! Anyone who dares to resist, kill them!" Wilfred bellowed in a cold voice, his eyes filled with rampant killing intent.

He did not expect that Philip would dare to make such a domineering move and beat him up like this!

Hateful!

If he did not kill him, he would be disgraced!

Philip frowned as he stared at the Wolf Guards with their guns raised. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he said in a cold voice, "You dare to point your guns at me?"

The Wolf Guards made no response and continued to raise their guns.

Wilfred snorted and said, "Philip, they're not people of the main family but the guards of the branch family's chieftain. They only listen to the orders of the branch family! Even if I ask them to kill you now, they won't hesitate to shoot!"

Philip laughed coldly as he glared around and said, "Fine, I'm standing right here. Let's see who dares to shoot!"

Wilfred was agitated and immediately said angrily, "Are you trying to provoke me? Very well, I'll kill you today!"

"Everyone, listen to my orders. Fire your guns and kill all of them!"

Wilfred was already overwhelmed with rage. At this moment, he just wanted to witness the death of this arrogant kid with his own eyes!

Click!

Instantly, dozens of Wolf Guards pulled the safety and were about to pull the trigger!

Suddenly, a roar resounded throughout the small square of the residence at this moment!

"Outrageous! How dare you bully my young master in my main family?! Do you think there's no one around in the main family?"

Thud, thud, thud!

Rapid sounds of combat boots stomped on the ground!

The ground shook slightly!

Everyone followed the sound and saw a man with a scar at the corner of his eye. He was in a green combat uniform and carried a gun. He rushed over with 40 or 50 guards in green combat uniforms!

This man did not wear a helmet, and his crew cut was exposed. His face was stern and solemn!

His predatory eyes were daunting to look at!

Thud, thud, thud!

Behind him, the guards in green uniforms surrounded the Wolf Guards, and the two sides immediately raised their guns in confrontation!

The man walked through the crowd, came to Philip, and saluted at attention. "I'm the captain of the seventh Field Guard, Howser Hewitt. I was ordered to come here and protect you!"

Philip nodded and said blandly, "Take care of it."

“Yes!”

After that, Howser turned around with a murderous look on his face and cursed, “Damn it! How dare you mess around in the territory of the main family and disrespect the young master? Take all of them down! Anyone who dares to resist will be killed on the spot!”

Chapter 1999

Following Howser’s roar, the guards in green combat uniforms behind him instantly moved out and disarmed all the Wolf Guards while pressing them to the ground!

The situation instantly reversed!

This sudden change happened in just half a minute!

The Wolf Guards belonged to the chieftain of the branch family. They were well-equipped and had high combat skills.

However, in front of a Field Guard from the main family such as Howser Hewitt, they were nothing but child’s play to him!

The squadron that Howser belonged to had experienced various major battles and returned from life-and-death situations!

They were not comparable to the Wolf Guards who stayed on Arcadia Island and only went through the so-called combat training every day!

The combat personnel brought by Howser exuded substantial killing intent and bloodlust!

All the Wolf Guards of the branch family were captured and pressed to the ground!

One of the leading guards stiffened his neck and roared, “Presumptuous! We’re the Wolf Guards of the branch family. How dare you disarm my weapon? Let go of me!”

The man struggled a few times, his expression fierce!

Howser turned his head, his eyes tense. He stared at the noisy guy with biting murderous intent.

“Wolf Guards?”

Howser sneered and quickly flipped out a Desert Eagle from his waist!

Clatter!

He pulled the safety catch!

Bang!

A gunshot!

A pool of red instantly appeared between the eyebrows of the leading guard who was still struggling and he fell back on the ground!

All this happened within three seconds!

Hiss!

The entire venue went silent!

After seeing Howser's domineering and ruthless methods, the Wolf Guards who still planned to resist were now dumbfounded. They lowered their heads and dared not speak!

Howser put away his gun as his eyes coldly swept over the Wolf Guards who had been disarmed and were pressed to the ground. He turned to Philip with a salute and said, "Young Master, the crisis has been resolved. Awaiting further instructions!"

Philip silently put his hands in his trouser pockets and glanced at Wilfred who was also being subdued by Howser's subordinates.

Wilfred was fearful and trembling at this moment.

He had witnessed the other party killing his people!

That was his first close encounter with death. His eyes were wide and terrified!

When he saw Philip's cold eyes staring at him at this moment, Wilfred panicked, but his pride and his status as the fourth old master of the branch family made him brace himself as he yelled, "Arrogant brat! He's the junior captain of the Wolf Guards that protect the chieftain's lineage! How dare you order your men to kill him? You must pay the price for this!"

Wilfred was bursting with anger!

Philip had just returned and not even entered the memorial hall yet, but he had the audacity to act so boldly and recklessly!

Hateful!

Simply outrageous!

Could it be that there was no branch family in his eyes?

No law enforcement hall?

No chieftain?

Hearing Wilfred's roar, Philip stepped forward, his eyes looking at the other party blandly. He said with a smile, "Wilfred Clarke, do you think you're the first person to say these words? Do you think your position as the fourth old master of the branch family is very high? Do you think I'd be afraid if you used your identity as the elder of the law enforcement hall to threaten me?"

Upon hearing that, Wilfred shuddered and could not figure out what Philip meant.

What was this kid trying to say?

"What do you mean?" Wilfred asked a little nervously and angrily.

Philip smiled calmly and said, "You're not the only person from the branch family who has been taught a lesson by me. Don't forget, Connor, Allen, and Levi are still in my hands. Do you really think I don't dare to do anything to a reckless small fry like you?"

Chapter 2000

Hearing that, Wilfred's heart jolted.

He came here this time to put pressure on Philip through Wynn, as well as to get Philip to release his eldest brother and the eldest young master of the branch family.

However, he never thought that everything he had prepared would be ruined by Philip in such a forceful manner!

This guy did not abide by the Clarke family rules at all!

This was a person who disregarded the rules!

"Philip, I'm warning you, my eldest brother is the former chieftain. You've had them detained for more than a month. At first, I wanted to give you a chance to release them and apologize. But now, your actions are no different from a thug's!"

Wilfred roared and said angrily, "Don't think that you can do whatever you want because of your status as the heir of the main family! If you dare to do anything to me, the branch family will definitely come out in full force after you!"

After saying that, the atmosphere in the small square of the fourth madam's residence abruptly cooled down.

Philip just looked at Wilfred indifferently before he shook his head and said, "Is the branch family a bunch of brainless people? You're just testing the waters one after another. Fine, let's see who else from the branch family will dare to come here today!"

As soon as he said that, several black Bentleys and Rolls-Royces suddenly drove up the long road!

On each car was a small banner of the branch Clarke family with the word 'Enforcement' written in gold!

It was the exclusive convoy of the ten elders of the law enforcement hall!

Behind the convoy, two teams of elite guards of the law enforcement hall followed. They were

fully armed with helmets hiding their true faces!

On the chests of these elite guards of the law enforcement hall was also the word 'Enforcement' in gold!

At this scene, Hazel and Nadia's hearts also jolted as their faces darkened!

The law enforcement hall was actually here!

This matter seemed to have caused a big commotion!

Philip had just returned and already confronted the fourth old master of the branch family, which they did not expect.

Now, if the Clarke family's law enforcement hall intervened, it would not end well!

That was because the Clarke family's law enforcement hall held great power. Even if Roger Clarke made a mistake, he would be judged by the law enforcement hall!

To an extent, as long as the ten elders reached a consensus, the Clarke family law enforcement hall could issue an impeachment against the patriarch!

Of course, the possibility of this happening was almost zero.

Over the years, such a situation had never happened in the Clarke family.

However, this was enough to show that the status of the law enforcement hall in the Clarke

family was very high!

At this moment, their convoy appeared at the main gate of the fourth madam's residence, which was enough to make everyone nervous!

"Nadia, what should we do? The law enforcement team is here. Should we contact the third sister?"

Hazel looked flustered. She did not want to see Philip suffer any harm.

Nadia's face darkened and she said with a frown, "Fourth Sister, don't be anxious. Before the old master left, he told us not to interfere in Philip's affairs readily. Let's see what Philip is going to do first. If he can't resolve it, we can contact Third Sister then."

Hazel was still a little worried but listened to Nadia's suggestion.

At this moment, Philip turned to look at the sudden intrusion of the law enforcement hall's convoy.

He had seen the iconic small flag of the law enforcement hall many times.

He did not expect that the law enforcement hall really wanted to intervene in today's matter.