

The First Heir novel Chapter 2001-2040

Chapter 2001

Philip sneered inwardly. He did not want to go after the law enforcement hall so soon, but he could not stop the other party from showing up on his doorstep.

When Wilfred saw the convoy, his eyes lit up with hope as he shouted, "Sixth Enforcer, save me quickly! Look at the beating Philip has given me! He even took down the chieftain's guards!"

As Wilfred's roar spread throughout the small square, the convoy stopped. The door of the Rolls -Royce at the forefront opened and out stepped a small but energetic old man with his hands behind his back.

The old man wore a gray suit and seemed to be in his 70s. He was older than Wilfred.

However, after the old man stepped out, his dormant aura was much stronger than Wilfred's!

With a headful of gray and his hands behind his back, he walked up to Wilfred. He glared at Wilfred coldly and reprimanded, "Useless fool, embarrassing the branch family here! I didn't raise you for so many years for you to disgrace yourself!"

Advertisement

Following his reprimand, Wilfred meekly lowered his head, not daring to refute at all.

The sixth enforcer in front of him was his uncle. He was a generation older than him!

He was one of the very few older generations of the Clarke family who were still around now.

The sixth enforcer turned his head, his eyes sweeping across the Wolf Guards who were being pressed on the ground as well as the one who had been killed on one side. A trace of stern grimness flashed in his eyes.

Advertisement

After that, he walked up to Philip, his height reaching Philip's shoulders. Due to his hunched back, he looked somewhat aged.

"What, am I not worthy of your greeting even though I'm standing here?"

The sixth enforcer said coldly with a subtle smirk.

Philip frowned and was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Sixth Great-granduncle."

That was right, the old man in front was Philip's sixth great-granduncle.

He was also Roger Clarke's sixth granduncle.

He was a person with high seniority in the Clarke family!

He was rarely seen throughout the year.

Such an old guy should be enjoying his retirement in his manor.

Advertisement

However, he was out and about today.

Moreover, he was a little forceful.

The old man nodded before his gaze fell on the two madams and Wynn behind Philip. He smiled and said, "The two madams are also here."

Hazel and Nadia both gave small smiles and greeted, "Sixth Granduncle."

The old man nodded with a smile before his gaze fell on Wynn. He asked, "Are you Philip's wife?"

Wynn was very nervous at the moment. She looked at the two mothers and then at Philip before

she nodded while saying, "Y-Yes."

Then, the old man nodded and said coldly, "The people of the branch family want to bring you there for a visit and to meet the elders. Why don't you come along with me?"

There was no room for doubt or resistance.

This was the attitude and will of the sixth enforcer!

Very clear!

As soon as he said that, the two elite guards of the law enforcement hall behind the sixth enforcer stepped forward and made an inviting gesture, ready to bring her away.

"Miss Johnston, please get in the car," the leading guard stretched out his hand and said.

Chapter 2002

Philip stood forward, flung his hand, and pushed the old man away. Then, he pulled Wynn behind him with a cold face, his gaze sweeping over the two guards of the law enforcement hall. He looked at the sixth enforcer and asked, "Shouldn't you ask for my consent before taking my wife away?"

The sixth enforcer smiled slightly. With his hands behind his back, he stared at Philip with dark eyes and said, "Philip boy, are you trying to defy the orders of the sixth enforcer of the law enforcement hall?"

He was suppressing others with power!

Different from Wilfred, he was the sixth enforcer of the law enforcement hall!

He was one of the ten elders!

Compared to Wilfred who was only a candidate elder, his position was much higher!

Philip looked calm and raised his eyebrows. A chill flashed at the corner of his eyes as he asked, "Is the law enforcement hall powerful? Can the people of the law enforcement hall take my wife away in front of me?"

Hearing that, the old man shuddered.

What an arrogant kid!

In his eyes, the law enforcement hall was not a big deal?

At these words, Wynn, who was hiding behind Philip, felt a stirring in her heart!

Philip seemed to have become more assertive than before!

Was he still the same husband who would endure everything in silence when he was beaten and scolded?

Was he still the unknown lover in her eyes?

She secretly pulled Philip's hem and whispered, "Philip, why don't I just go with them? After all, he's your great-granduncle, an elder."

The sixth enforcer smiled and said, "It seems that a lowly woman from outside knows the rules better than you, the eldest young master of the Clarke family!"

Lowly?

Philip's face darkened when he heard the words. He took a step forward and said coldly, "Sixth Great-granduncle, by definition, you're an elder and have very high seniority in the Clarke family. You're loved and supported by others. Moreover, an elder like you should know some reasoning better than I do."

The sixth enforcer frowned, and his eyes were filled with chills as he looked at Philip who was walking up to him at this moment.

"But you mentioned the word 'lowly' just now? I don't quite understand. Wynn is my wife, the official first wife of the eldest young master of the main Clarke family! She's the young madam of the main Clarke family! Could it be that in your eyes, her identity and status can only be

described as 'lowly'?"

Philip shouted, his voice getting louder and louder, causing everyone's eardrums to buzz!

The sixth enforcer's lips trembled as he frowned. When he was about to speak, Philip interrupted him and continued to ask, "I would like to ask, honored Sixth Great-granduncle, in the law enforcement hall, per the Clarke family rules, what is the crime for disrespecting the heir of the main Clarke family and the young madam of the main Clarke family?"

An angry roar soared through the sky!

All the flying birds in the air were startled!

In the small square, Howser Hewitt's subordinates once again stood at attention and quickly surrounded all these people from the law enforcement hall!

The atmosphere was tense!

The sixth enforcer was dumbfounded by Philip's question and his chest boiled with anger.

After that, he laughed coldly and said, "Very well, boy. After being away for seven years, you have changed to become more aggressive and ambitious."

Philip smiled calmly and said, "It's all thanks to you."

The sixth enforcer laughed coldly, turned his head to look at Howser and the other Field Guards of the main family with chills in his eyes, asking, "What, do you want to make a move against me?"

"I don't, but if you insist on being unreasonable, then I'm sorry, there will be more people lying on the ground here today."

Philip said coldly, the kingly aura on his body getting more domineering!

Hearing this, the sixth enforcer frowned. With his hands behind his back, his gaze turned cold. After a long while, he said, "Good, well done! It's really something for the main family to produce a young master like you. Let's see what you can do to me, then! Elite guards of the law enforcement hall, heed my orders. If anyone dares to disobey the orders of the law enforcement hall, take them down directly!"

Chapter 2003

Suddenly, all the elites of the law enforcement hall behind the sixth enforcer sprang into action, drawing weapons from their waists and aiming them at Howser's men!

At the site, the atmosphere was very tense!

It was a confrontation between both parties!

That sort of tension made people panic and made their palms sweaty!

Wynn grabbed Philip's sleeve tightly for fear that he might do something impulsive!

Howser was a smart person. Without waiting for Philip's order, he drew his weapon, pressed it against the head of one of the elite law enforcement hall guards, and roared, "Are you guys trying to rebel? With me around, who dares to disrespect my young lord?! I'll be the first to kill him!"

Howser was an unrefined person with a bad temper. He was quite reputable in the Clarke family.

It was said that he was highly regarded by Fulton and one of the very few who had caught Fulton's eye!

At this moment, his actions could be considered arrogant to the extreme!

The sixth enforcer turned his head, stared at Howser sullenly, and warned, "How dare a little captain of the Field Guards like you yell at me and point a gun at my man? Presumptuous! I now order you to lay down your weapon, kneel down, and break your right arm!"

Overbearing!

This was how authoritarian the sixth enforcer could be!

As one of the ten elders of the law enforcement hall, he had a lofty status and stood above many others!

The ten elders of the law enforcement hall represented the rules and discipline of the Clarke family.

Going against them was tantamount to going against the entire Clarke family!

People could die!

However, Howser turned his head and sneered. "To me, there's no sixth enforcer or law enforcement hall. I'm only loyal to the main family, to the lord, and the young lord! If you dare to disrespect the young lord, I have the right to kill you!"

As he said that, the weapon in Howser's hand was already aimed between the sixth enforcer's brows!

"Hahaha!"

Sinclair Clarke laughed aloud before he nodded and said, "Very good. The main family's guards are really something! Even someone like me is of no importance! Do you still have any respect for the law enforcement hall?"

The small square was abuzz with that roar!

However, Howser did not move and still maintained the posture with his gun raised.

This made Sinclair angry!

Swish!

He grabbed the weapon from the guard beside him and pulled the trigger!

Bang!

He fired at a Field Guard at his side in the leg and blood instantly gushed!

The guard fell directly to the ground, holding his leg.

However, he did not kick up a fuss. He merely groaned and grunted.

"Drop your weapon!" Sinclair roared, his weapon now aimed at Howser.

Howser looked at his subordinate. His eyes were abruptly ablaze, and his chest was full of anger!

"You dare to touch my man?" Howser roared in anger.

His comrade was fine even after experiencing deadly battlefields, but now, he was down after getting shot in the leg by Sinclair!

Damn it!

Bang!

Howser fired the Desert Eagle in his hand at a law enforcement hall guard next to Sinclair!

The guard was shot, fell to the ground, clutched his leg, and groaned.

Seeing this, Sinclair became angry and was about to make a move against Howser.

However, Philip suddenly took the gun from Howser's hand and stood calmly at gunpoint. Without even raising his eyebrows, he asked coldly, "Sixth Great-granduncle, aren't you too discourteous to make a move in front of my fourth mother's residence?"

Chapter 2004

Sinclair was furious at this moment. He stared at Philip sternly and asked, "So what? I'm the sixth enforcer of the law enforcement hall. I have the right to act first and report later. Philip, you must give an explanation to the branch family today!"

Hehe.

Philip sneered and raised his eyebrows slightly. A biting chill flashed across his eyes as he said with a chuckle, "An explanation? What kind of explanation do you want?"

Sinclair tossed the gun in his hand to the guard beside him and said, "Beating up the young master of the branch Clarke family, using brutal methods to disable the fourth old master of the branch family, disrespecting the law enforcement hall, and defying the rules set by the law enforcement hall. With these four allegations, it's enough for me to send you into the Clarke dungeon for more than half a year!"

Philip chuckled and continued to ask, "So what do you want to do?"

Sinclair laughed and said, "It's very simple. On the account that you just returned from outside and may be unfamiliar with the Clarke family rules, I won't make things too difficult for you. As long as you kneel and apologize to me and my fourth nephew, I don't have to report this matter to the law enforcement hall. In addition, release the former chieftain and the rest. Go to the branch family's memorial hall in person where you'll kneel down and apologize to the elders of the branch family. If you do this, I can also forget about this matter."

Philip shook his head slightly after hearing this.

At this moment, the Desert Eagle in his hand was already reloaded full of bullets.

Seeing Philip's action, Sinclair frowned and could not figure out what he was up to.

"What if I choose to refuse?"

Philip suddenly said with a smile. He put his hands behind his back, the Desert Eagle in his hand behind him. His face was full of sinister chills.

"You dare refuse?"

Sinclair laughed and said, "If you dare to refuse, I'll use the power of the law enforcement hall to initiate a trial against you, the heir of the main family! When that happens, you, that lowly woman, and the two wild bastard children you brought back from outside will suffer from the law enforcement hall's pursuit!"

Philip pursed his lips, nodded, and said, "Very well, I'll remember this. In that case, you don't have to live anymore."

Hearing that, Sinclair was taken aback and his face was greatly alarmed.

What did Philip mean by that?

Behind Philip, the two mothers were also confused.

However, the next second, Philip's action caused everyone to gasp aloud!

Bang, bang!

Bang, bang!

Sounds of gunshots!

Philip raised his gun with a cold face and an indifferent expression. He directly fired at Sinclair's arms and legs!

Thud!

Sinclair fell limply in a pool of blood with a hoarse scream!

This miserable scream echoed throughout the residence's entrance.

Everyone was shocked and could not believe that Philip actually took action against the sixth enforcer of the law enforcement hall!

With these four shots, Sinclair's four limbs were destroyed!

"After thinking about it, you still don't deserve to die yet. So just stay in bed for the rest of your life."

Philip said calmly and handed the Desert Eagle to Howser next to him. He turned around and said, "Clean this place up."

Howser was also stunned, but at the same time, a surge of admiration welled in his heart.

The young lord was too damn aggressive!

This was the future heir of the main Clarke family!

Too awesome!

"Everyone, clean up the scene!"

Howser shouted and waved his hand. The remaining Field Guards immediately moved out and tackled all those elite guards of the law enforcement hall!

Sinclair was lying in a pool of blood with a pale face but he still roared, "Philip, how dare you do this heinous act?! The law enforcement hall will never let you off for doing this to me! I'm one of the ten elders!"

Philip had just turned around. When he heard Sinclair's words, he turned his head, his gaze unfathomable with a hint of hatred. He said, "Law enforcement hall? If anyone dares to come again, I don't mind making a trip there myself. Something as pedantic as this should have been wiped out a long time ago. Father doesn't dare to make a move against you, but I do!"

Chapter 2005

This sound was enough to shake the entire small square in front of the fourth madam's residence!

Sinclair's face was pale and covered in blood. He was held up by Howser's subordinates.

"Philip, you'll pay for your actions today! I'm your great-granduncle!"

Sinclair screamed himself hoarse!

As the sixth enforcer and one of the ten elders of the law enforcement hall, he was actually defeated at the hands of this child from the main family who had just returned!

Sinclair was indignant and furious!

He had never suffered in his life, but now, he had lost all his limbs!

On the other side, when Wilfred saw his uncle in such a miserable state, his heart trembled violently!

Philip was too bold and cocky!

By doing this, he was pushing the main family to the forefront of the storm. How could the branch family let him off?

“Philip, you must die today!”

Wilfred also screamed. After that, those from the branch family, regardless of their status, were all taken down by Howser and his men!

The small square was stained with blood, and the stench still lingered in the air.

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at the blue sky, and took a deep breath.

Wynn, who was by his side, was trembling slightly at this moment. Philip's method just now was too domineering!

She was not used to it.

Philip sensed Wynn's emotional changes beside him. Gently grasping her cold and trembling little hand, he stroked her cheek and comforted her. “Wynnie, don't worry. With me around, I'll take care of everything. Just be a young madam here with peace of mind. Whoever dares to

bully you, I'll bring you along and destroy them!”

Imposing!

Wynn raised her head, her eyes red and teary. She pursed her lips and said, “Phil, am I giving you trouble? Is it really okay to ignore the people of the branch family?”

Wynn also knew that this probably happened because of her.

Philip smiled, lifted a stray lock of hair by Wynn's ear, and said, “It's no trouble. My wife is always the most important. You're never a trouble for me. As for the branch family, I know what to do.”

After that, he motioned to the servants and said, “Bring the young madam back to my residence to rest, and make proper arrangements for her.”

The servants bowed and said, "Yes, young master."

After saying that, several servants helped Wynn, who was still in a daze, and left.

Philip smiled and waved to Wynn who got into the car and left.

After the car left, Philip's smile gradually stiffened.

Hazel looked a little worried. After Wynn's departure, she asked Philip, "Phil, is it really okay for you to do this? That's your great-granduncle. The branch family will never let you off for making him an invalid. The law enforcement hall won't sit back and do nothing either."

Philip smiled and said to Hazel, "Fourth Mother, don't worry. Let's take things one step at a time."

Hearing this, Hazel rolled her eyes at him and said, "Are you deliberately making me worried? Tell me quickly, can you really handle this?"

Next to her, Nadia also crossed her arms and asked, "Phil, tell us honestly, what are your plans? You made such a big commotion after you returned. Your father is not on the island now. If the branch family really comes here to question us, we can only ask the third sister for help."

Philip smiled, put his arms around the necks of the two mothers, and said affectionately, "Both of you don't have to worry. I know what to do. Okay, I'm hungry. Is there anything good to eat?"

Hazel and Nadia glanced at each other and both shook their heads helplessly. They pretended to say angrily, "You only know how to eat! You don't consider our feelings at all."

Having said that, the two mothers still hurriedly ordered the kitchen to prepare a sumptuous meal.

Chapter 2006

Meanwhile, Martha had been cleaning dog poop on the lawn for hours!

Only now did she discover that this place was like a dog factory!

Thousands of precious and ferocious dogs from all countries could be found here!

With both nostrils stuffed with tissues, she fought the urge to throw up as she scooped dog poop from the grass.

She also had to put up with those animals barking at her!

It was not pleasant at all!

She hated that damned Philip Clarke from the bottom of her heart now!

This damned son-in-law was deliberately making things difficult for her!

He was taking revenge for the past four years and venting his frustrations on her!

Martha wanted to cry, her heart filled with regret and hatred!

How long would she have to shovel dog poop in such a large place?

Just when she tried to be lazy, the fierce fat aunt whipped her and yelled, "What are you doing? Who allowed you to be lazy? Hurry and clean everything up. If you don't finish it today, you won't have food to eat at night!"

Fat Aunt was just like a wicked landlord!

She was much more savage than Martha!

Martha had already been whipped several times and her body hurt like hell. She howled and said, "I'll do it! Stop hitting me. I'm doing it!"

Smack!

She was whipped another time as Fat Aunt shouted, "Get to work!"

After a while, Martha finally could not stand it anymore. She threw away the tools in her hand and cursed at Fat Aunt aggressively, "Don't you force me! I'm Philip Clarke's mother-in-law and the in-law of the Clarke family on your island! If you treat me like this now, you'll pay for it in the future!"

Hearing that, Fat Aunt sneered contemptuously, rolled up her sleeves, took the whip in her hand, and said, "Oh my, are you still dreaming? Someone like you can be our young master's mother-in-law? What bullshit are you talking about? I can also say that I'm our young master's mother-in-law!"

On the side, several middle-aged women also gathered around.

"Fat Aunt, this woman is asking for a beating."

"That's right, she's dreaming in broad daylight. She deserves a good beating."

With that said, the few women rolled up their sleeves and sneered as they gathered around Martha.

Martha was so scared that she fell to the ground.

Following that, heart-wrenching screams could be heard near the area!

Ten minutes later, Martha lay on the ground alone, moaning and groaning with bruises all over. She looked utterly disheveled, and her swollen face was covered with tears.

Fat Aunt and the others had already left.

Martha sat on the ground, slapped her thighs, and bawled, "Wynn, come and save me. I'm about to be beaten to death."

Wynn was sent back to Philip's residence by the servants.

At this moment, she was dumbfounded as she stood at the entrance of Philip's residence.

Was this where Philip lived?

This question flashed through her head a dozen times!

She dared not accept the sight in front of her. It was very difficult to accept!

The place where Philip lived was on the right side of that white castle at the top of the mountain!

The top of the mountain was flattened out.

The dazzling castle was like the palace of an ancient prince!

It was too luxurious!

The carved beams, the grandeur!

The land area covered at least tens of thousands of square feet!

There was also a garage built on a hilltop not far away. At a glance, it was parked full of various luxury cars!

There were even a few private jets!

"Is this where Philip lives?" Wynn asked in a daze.

The servant beside her bowed and said respectfully, "Yes, Young Madam."

Chapter 2007

Wynn took a deep breath and mustered her courage before she stepped into the castle that looked like a palace.

As soon as she entered, she could hardly stand still!

Too extravagant!

Too big!

Many rare and famous paintings hung on the wall with many expensive decorations!

At first glance, many auction items that had caused a sensation across the country and abroad were actually displayed in this hall.

Some were even randomly tossed in the corner.

Wynn might not be aware that any one of these carelessly discarded objects in the corner could be worth more than ten million in the market outside.

Wynn walked along the hall, and with each step she took, the shock on her face became more and more intense!

Finally, she stopped in the hall and stared at the pure white wall.

This was the only clean wall in the entire hall.

At this moment, Wynn looked at the item hanging on the wall and her eyes became blurry with tears.

She covered her mouth as two streams of tears rolled down her face.

On that wall was the wedding photo of her and Philip!

The newlyweds in that photo looked very happy.

Philip was simply too much!

Why did he make her so touched?

The servant next to her smiled at this moment and said, "Young Madam, this picture has been hanging here since the day you married the young master."

Wynn was surprised and moved.

It turned out that he had already thought about it from the day they got married.

'Philip, for so many years, you've been concealing your identity and suffering in silence. Is it all because you love me?'

Wynn was moved to tears at this moment. Finally, she squatted on the floor and hugged her knees while crying.

Several servants panicked at this time, thinking that they had not taken good care of Wynn.

"Young Madam, don't cry. Did we do something wrong?"

The leading servant knelt, and several other servants behind her followed suit.

Seeing this, Wynn quickly got up. She held them up while saying, "What are you doing? It has nothing to do with you. I was just thinking of the past. All of you, get up quickly."

The servants dared not get up. They lowered their heads and said, "If you don't smile, we dare not stand up."

Hearing that, Wynn became anxious and said, "Oh, don't act like that. Get up quickly."

However, no matter what Wynn said, they just refused to stand up.

Wynn was almost dying of anxiety.

At this moment, Philip walked in through the front door with his hands in his trouser pockets. Seeing this scene, he frowned slightly and asked, "What's going on?"

Wynn quickly trotted over, took Philip's arm, and said, "Phil, hurry and tell them to stand up. I just accidentally thought of the past and cried a little but they became like that."

When Philip heard that, he glanced at the wedding photo on the wall and asked with a smirk, "Is it because of that?"

Wynn instantly blushed and hammered Philip with her small fists while saying, "Oh, you're so bad. I'm going to ignore you!"

Philip put his arms around Wynn's small waist, glanced at the servants kneeling on the floor, and said, "All of you, get up. Pass along the order to listen to the young madam's orders in the future."

"Yes, Young Master."

Several servants stood up with hands in front of their stomachs. They slowly withdrew from the hall.

Only Philip and Wynn were left in the hall.

The atmosphere was somewhat ambiguous.

Chapter 2008

Wynn's face was hot as she quickly pulled away from Philip's arms. She randomly picked up a jade-colored conch and asked, "What's this?"

Philip glanced at it and replied, "Mediterranean Jade Conch. It's a gift from someone, said to be worth tens of millions."

"What? Tens of millions?"

Wynn was shocked and hurriedly put the jade conch in her hand back in its place for fear of breaking it.

Then, she patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

This small object was already worth tens of millions.

In that case, in Philip's hall with hundreds of objects, was it...

Wynn dared not continue her line of thought.

Philip walked over, took Wynn's delicate little hand, looked into her beautiful eyes very seriously, and said, "Wynn, what I once promised you will definitely come true. Now, you're the young madam of the Clarke family and this is your home."

Wynn looked up at Philip with reddened eyes. Her lips trembled slightly, and she stood on tiptoes, pressing her lips on Philip's mouth.

A moment of tenderness.

After Philip left his residence, he went to see Lydia Jensen, Theo Zander, Victor Bell, and the rest.

Lydia was not afraid of the unfamiliar and walked around everywhere as if it were her backyard. She was talking and exclaiming non-stop.

On the other hand, Theo and Victor sat in the living room of a courtyard, not daring to move at all.

The two exchanged a glance with eyes full of horror.

They knew Philip was not simple, but not to this extent.

“Theo, how powerful do you think Mr. Clarke’s family is?” Victor could not hold back his curiosity and asked.

He was slightly older than Theo and had dispensed all formalities.

Theo smiled and said, “Victor, I don’t know either. This is also my first time here with Young Master Clarke. To be honest, I still can’t accept it until now.”

Victor smiled and said, “You’ve been with Mr. Clarke for quite some time. Why do you know so little about his background?”

Theo shook his head and said, “Young Master Clarke has always kept a low profile. I just know he’s very powerful, but as for how powerful he really is, I have no idea. Victor, we should keep the details about him a secret.”

Victor nodded.

At this moment, Philip stepped in and saw that Theo and Victor were both here. He smiled and

said, “All here?”

Theo and Victor quickly stood up like students seeing their teacher. They stood aside and smiled flatteringly while saying, “Young Master Clarke, have a seat.”

Philip glanced at them and made no comment.

At this moment, Lydia ran down from the second floor, full of joy and excitement. She threw herself into Philip’s arms like a clingy girl, put her arms around Philip’s waist, raised her head, and exclaimed sweetly, “Brother Philip, you’re finally here. Hurry up and bring me out to have fun. Your home is so big and luxurious.”

Philip rolled his eyes at her, told her to let go, and said, “How can a girl like you casually hug another man?”

Lydia pursed her lips, stuck out her tongue at Philip, and said, “Brother Philip, you know very well that I like you.”

When Victor and Theo heard this, they quickly looked elsewhere and plugged their ears.

Seeing this, Philip gave Lydia a brotherly glare and said, “Nonsense. If Sister Wynn hears about this, I’ll have to beg for her forgiveness.”

Lydia paid no heed and made a face. Then, she put her hands behind her back, stood on tiptoes, and said, “Okay, I won’t tease you anymore. Brother Philip, bring me out to have fun. I’ve never seen such a city on the sea before.”

Chapter 2009

Philip rolled his eyes at Lydia and said, "Go outside on your own for a while. I have something to say to them."

Lydia was not an ignorant girl either. She agreed and went out joyfully while yelling, "In that case, I'll look for Sister Wynn."

Philip smiled and said, "It's up to you."

After Lydia's figure left his sight, Philip sat on the sofa and took a sip of the tea made by the servant.

Theo and Victor stood aside respectfully at this moment, not daring to make a sound.

Philip laughed and said, "Why are you guys so uptight? Sit down, I have something to tell you."

Victor and Theo glanced at each other before they sat down but still sat properly like elementary school children.

Philip did not pay attention but served them tea instead.

Theo and Victor accepted it with fear and trepidation, not knowing if they should drink it or not.

Who would have expected that the mighty Theo Zander of Riverdale and Master Bell of Uppercreek would behave like schoolchildren at the moment?

Philip did not delay any further and went straight to the point, "I'll arrange for someone to send you back tomorrow. After you return, do a few things for me."

When Theo and Victor heard these words, their expressions became serious.

"Young Master Clarke, what do I need to do?"

Theo put down the teacup and asked seriously.

Philip said, "You stay in Riverdale and continue to send people to monitor Martin and Bernard Johnston. If there's any movement, take them down directly. You don't have to be concerned about my reputation! In addition, arrange for someone to contact Nigel Lambert in Cloudside. Tell him to take an inventory of all the manpower and properties in Cloudside and wait for my instructions."

Hearing that, Theo nodded and said, "Okay, I understand."

Philip hummed and said, "Also, take good care of Anne Foster and Tiger Zander in the hospital. I won't bring her to the island for the time being. The situation here is a little tricky and I need to deal with some problems. When the time is almost ripe, I'll ask you to pick her up. As for Tiger, depending on the situation at that time, Fulton may bring him back personally. When the time comes, you can just release him."

Theo nodded as he held up his teacup and took a sip.

"What about me? Mr. Clarke, what do I need to do?" Victor asked quickly, not to be outdone.

Philip said, "On the Uppercreek side, you and Hoyt Luther can take inventory of the properties and forces that you can use. Then, do business as usual while awaiting my instructions."

Victor nodded and said, "Understood."

After that, Philip got up and wanted to leave when he suddenly turned around and asked, "By the way, did you find out anything new about Bowen Roy as I told you to?"

With a gloomy face, Theo shook his head and said, "Young Master Clarke, Bowen Roy has been missing for several months with no news at all as if he has disappeared into thin air. Should I send more people to follow up?"

Philip shook his head, took a breath, and said, "Forget it, you may stop."

He did not really intend to find out anything either.

After that, Philip left this place.

After Philip left, Victor breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly asked, "Bowen Roy? Is that the former lord of the Penhart region?"

Theo smiled and said with a nod, "That's right."

Victor gasped and said, "Unbelievable. Mr. Clarke has even taken Bowen under his command?"

"Don't you know who Young Master Clarke is by now? Just this family, just this island..." Theo said smugly.

Victor thought for a while and glanced at this courtyard.

Yes, this courtyard alone was more luxurious and magnificent than several of his houses in Uppercreek.

When he returned, he would hire people to renovate his house according to this style.

Chapter 2010

Meanwhile, the line of sight shifted to the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

The entire Clarke family was divided into the main and branch family. They lived on the same island, but the main family was located in the central area of Arcadia Island, sitting on a sprawling mountain, the Zion Mountain!

The castle where the main Clarke family lived was also built on Zion Mountain.

As for the branch family, although also within Clarke Manor, there was a clear geographical division between the two.

The branch family was located on the western side of Clarke Manor.

At this moment, in the solemn and vast chieftain's side hall of the branch family, a heated discussion was taking place!

The old masters of the branch family were gathered together.

Though there were seven seats, only four people were seated at the moment.

That was because Connor, Allen, and Wilfred were all absent at this time.

To be more precise, they had been detained by the young master of the main family!

At this moment, the remaining four people in charge of the branch family were furious.

Bang!

"Insolence! This is simply outrageous! How dare that damn brat of the main family do this to the branch family? Does he think there's no one in the branch family? He's too arrogant to dare to detain three of our persons in charge at once!"

One of them was an old man with a hooked nose wearing a blue martial arts uniform. He slammed his palm on the sandalwood tea table angrily and roared.

The table shattered apart under his hands!

Although only half a meter in size, this tea table was worth millions!

This old man with a hooked nose was called Wade Clarke.

He was the only martial arts practitioner among all the power holders of the branch family. He was in his 50s this year, but his physique remained sturdy and masculine!

He was mighty like a tiger!

Compared to the other three elders of the branch family who obviously looked frail and greasy, he looked very imposing.

Moreover, he was in charge of the branch family's guards!

He was the leader of the branch family's external guards.

He was also a renowned figure among the people of his generation.

The Clarke family had a strict hierarchy.

Every lineage would have a leader elected.

Furthermore, those individuals who carried a certain weight would be conferred status to distinguish a lineage or generation.

For example, Gerard Clarke whose entire lineage was destroyed because they provoked Philip before, also used to have some status in the branch family.

"That's right! Philip has gone too far! How dare he detain Sixth Uncle?! My subordinates reported to me that all his limbs have been broken by Philip! Wilfred's arms and legs were also not spared!"

Another old man with a chubby figure was also full of anger at the moment, his face covered with a layer of frost!

"We must seek revenge for this! Otherwise, how can the branch family gain a foothold in the Clarke family?" the chubby old man added and gritted his teeth.

The chubby old man was called Salem Clarke. He was the head of his lineage.

"Yes, both of you are right. If we just let it go, how will the branch family still have a foothold in

the Clarke family?"

Another old man with a slightly thin figure tightly grasped the corner of the table with his right hand. He had a gloomy and angry expression.

His name was Hansel Clarke, the head of his lineage. He was also ranked sixth in the branch family.

The three of them turned their eyes to the old man sitting in the armchair at the moment.

It was the second old master of the branch family and Connor's half-brother, Morrow Clarke.

This old man looked ancient and seemed in poor health. He held a white handkerchief in his hand and coughed constantly. He had two accompanying servants next to him.

"Morrow, you should say something. Connor is not around and the chieftain isn't here either. You're in charge of this family now! Should we teach that arrogant little fellow a lesson?"

Wade stood up angrily at this moment, his face full of impatience.

Chapter 2011

Morrow, who was seated in an armchair, coughed violently at this moment. He covered his mouth and nose with the white handkerchief in his hand. He finally caught his breath after a long while.

Then, he said weakly, "Since the chieftain is not around, the few of us can't decide on this matter even if we discuss it."

Hearing this, Wade became anxious. He stood in the middle of the hall with his hands behind his

back and said angrily, "Morrow, you're too timid! That brat from the main family is already riding on our heads. Why should we put up with it? Three of our brothers are in Philip's hands right now. Now, even Sixth Uncle has been made into a cripple by that kid! He's blatantly slapping us in the face and declaring war on us!"

"Yes, Morrow! If we tolerate it this time, Philip will enter the memorial hall to pay respects to the ancestors without obstructions. When that happens, he'll officially become the heir of the main family and become the crown prince. If we do anything to him then, it'll be a violation of the family rules!"

Next to Wade, the tall and skinny Hansel quickly agreed angrily.

Sitting on the chair, Salem was eating snacks and dried fruits. Seeing both Wade and Hansel looking at him, he put down the snacks in his hands with a smile. He also said angrily, "Yes, they're both right. Morrow, Philip has really gone too far this time. Not only has he detained Connor for more than a month and injured Levi, but he has also broken the limbs of Wilfred and Uncle Sinclair. He's really too arrogant for words! We must go to the main family and demand an explanation! Otherwise, if this matter gets out, the people of Arcadia Island will think that our branch family is full of cowards! If that happens, our forces and hidden plans that have been laid out for so many years might be ruined."

As Salem finished speaking, Morrow's face darkened. A trace of sorrow flashed in his eyes as he asked, "Do you really want to go to the main family to ask for an explanation?"

"Yes!"

"That's right!"

"Morrow, both the chieftain and Roger Clarke are not around now. I can contact the law enforcement hall later. As long as you give the word, I'll immediately lead my people to the main family!" Wade shouted angrily.

He clenched his fists tightly. He had been waiting for this opportunity!

Morrow frowned at that. As he thought about it, he coughed a few times. Then, his eyes flashed sharply and he said, "Okay, Wade, you may bring some men to the main family and demand an explanation. Remember not to make any moves! We're one family after all. We can sit down and discuss everything slowly."

Wade received the order and said with a wave, "Morrow, don't worry. I know what to do. The branch family will make that brat kneel in front of our memorial shrine and admit his mistake!"

After that, Wade turned around, put his hands behind his back, and ordered the guard at the door, "Men, pass my order along. Immediately mobilize 13 elite Tiger Generals of the branch family and head to the main family!"

"Yes!"

The guard at the door bowed in response before he turned around and quickly ran away.

Hearing this order, Morrow frowned and looked at Wade with some concern while asking, "Wade, why do you want to mobilize 13 elite Tiger Generals to the main family? You can't do that!"

Wade chuckled and said to Morrow, "Morrow, since you've made the decision, don't regret it. The arrow is already on the bow and must be fired! This time, just watch how I'm going to create a fuss at the main family and make that arrogant brat bow down and admit his mistake to our branch family!"

"This.."

Morrow was a little apprehensive. Mobilizing the 13 elite Tiger Generals of the branch family would be equivalent to starting a war with the main family!

This action was too dangerous!

However, Hansel persuaded him on the side, "Morrow, since Wade has passed the order, just sit back and watch. I believe in Wade."

Salem narrowed his eyes and smiled. Clapping his hands, he said, "I'll go back and get ready to watch the good show at the main family later."

With that said, this branch family meeting was over.

Wade walked out of the hall to make arrangements.

Chapter 2012

Morrow stood up with the help of his servants. He was looking at the sky on the horizon when his legs suddenly felt very sore and he started to cough violently.

Cough, cough!

"Oh, Old Master Morrow, you're coughing up blood!"

The servant next to him saw the bloodstained white handkerchief in Morrow's hand and shouted in alarm, "Someone, quickly call for Dr. Garfield Gates!"

Morrow looked past the door frame at the sky. The layers of dark clouds rolling in from the distance made him panic.

"The weather is about to change."

Morrow mumbled this sentence under his breath before he coughed violently and passed out.

The servants turned pale with fright and quickly called for medical staff.

On the other hand, Wade had returned to his residence and was standing in the hall with three men in front of him. They were wearing uniformed black steel armor branded with a tiger pattern, black steel helmets, steel-toe boots, and had tiger-patterned sabers at their waists. They were a deadly presence in the hall.

Swish!

The 13 Tiger Generals knelt on one knee and shouted imposingly, "Fourth Tiger, Seventh Tiger, and Ninth Tiger of the 13 Tiger Generals are here to receive orders!"

Wade stood at the forefront with his hands behind his back. With a chilly face, he said tersely, "All rise."

Three of the 13 elite Tiger Generals in the branch family got up and stood upright.

“How many men do you have now?” Wade asked.

The leader replied, “The chieftain has taken half with him. Part of the remaining half is stationed around the branch family on Arcadia Island and near the sea. We can deploy around 300 guards at this moment.”

Hearing that, Wade frowned and said, “Only 300?”

“Fine, it should be enough.”

Wade said with a biting chill in his eyes, “Follow me to the main family!”

“We obey!”

The three Tiger Generals responded and pressed their hands to the tiger-patterned saber at their waists. Following Wade, they set off for the main family.

The line of sight shifted to Philip, who was in his residence with Wynn, Mila, and the newly born Nelson Clarke.

With a happy smile on her face, Wynn looked at her little son in the incubator and said to Philip, “Look, his nose is exactly like yours.”

Philip stood next to Wynn with his left hand on her shoulder. He looked at the kid in the incubator and said with a smile, “His eyes and mouth are very similar to yours. In the future, I think this little brat will grow into a handsome boy and break many girls’ hearts.”

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, “Are you jealous of your son’s good looks? Or do you want to break someone’s heart?”

Philip quickly pursed his lips and said, “Of course not. You’ve misunderstood.”

Suddenly, a servant walked in and shouted, “Young Master, people from the law enforcement hall are outside looking for you.”

Chapter 2013

Hearing that, Philip frowned as he patted Wynn on the shoulder and said, “I’ll go out for a moment.”

Wynn glanced back and asked worriedly, “Is there a problem?”

Philip shook his head, kissed her on the forehead, and said, “It’s fine. I’ll be back soon.”

After that, Philip left the nursery and walked into the hall.

In the hall, several people from the law enforcement hall were standing arrogantly at this moment. Several pairs of eyes constantly scanned the hall, staring at the rare treasures.

When Philip came out of the nursery, they pretended to be respectful and said with a bow, "Greetings, Young Master Philip. We hope you're in good health."

Philip stuck his hands in his trouser pockets, glanced around randomly, and did not answer their pretentious greeting. He sat on the white sofa with his legs crossed, his eyes flowing with indifferent chills. He asked, "Why are you here? Just get to the point."

The man who took the lead looked very young and a little feminine. He was wearing a white suit and his hair was greasy. A trace of coldness flashed in his eyes as he said with a grin, "Young Master Philip, the five elders of the law enforcement hall jointly ordered you to immediately release the sixth enforcer. They also want you to go back with me for questioning. Oh yes, Young Madam also has to go back with me."

After saying that, the man just stood there, not in the least bit anxious.

His words revealed a lot of information.

Firstly, it was an order from the law enforcement hall, not a request.

Secondly, they wanted him to go back. They were not asking.

It was enough to show that the law enforcement hall had a clear attitude on this matter and did not fear Philip.

Moreover, the respect this man had for Philip was feigned.

People of the law enforcement hall would not be afraid of the young masters of the main or branch families.

That was because the law enforcement hall was a cage!

Those who arrived there, regardless of their status and whether they were the heir of the Clarke family or the old master, were all prisoners and would be treated equally!

As the youngest great-grandson of the third elder of the law enforcement hall, Gerry Clarke would naturally not show any respect to Philip, the young master who had not yet officially inherited the main Clarke family.

However, due to his position, he still did his part.

Philip glanced at the other party and found Gerry smiling subtly at him.

"What's your name?" Philip suddenly asked.

Gerry smiled slightly and said, "My name is Gerry Clarke. I'm the youngest great-grandson of Third Elder Desmond Clarke.

"Desmond Clarke?"

When Philip heard this name, he sneered and said, "Is that old turtle still alive? After so many years, he has lived long enough, so why is he jumping around now? Is he not afraid of straining his back?"

Hearing this, Gerry's face trembled as a trace of displeasure appeared in the corners of his eyes. He said, "Young Master Philip, my great-grandfather is Desmond Clarke. In terms of seniority,

he's also your third great-granduncle. You shouldn't call him by his name directly, let alone call him an old turtle."

Gerry was upset. With Philip's attitude, was he trying to go against the law enforcement hall?

Moreover, what did he mean by an old turtle?

Was that not the same as calling him a little turtle?

This hateful heir of the main family!

No wonder people outside said that Philip was very arrogant and cocky even though he had just returned. He did not put the branch family and law enforcement hall in his eyes at all!

So be it!

Today, Philip shall taste the power of the law enforcement hall!

Philip chuckled and motioned the servants to serve tea to Gerry and the rest. He said, "Don't mind me, it's just a slip of the tongue. I just brewed some Darjeeling tea. Have a taste."

Gerry's face darkened as he wiped away his fake pretense and said coldly, "That's unnecessary. I hope that you'll hurry up and make the release before returning to the law enforcement hall with me so that I can finish my job."

Smack!

Philip slammed the teacup heavily on the table and scratched his ear indifferently. He asked disdainfully and languidly, "Gerry Clarke, let me ask you. As the eldest young

master and future heir of the main family, if I ask you to drink this cup of tea and you refuse, what are the consequences according to the rules of the law enforcement hall?"

Chapter 2014

Hearing that, Gerry furrowed his good-looking eyebrows as his eyes flickered with chills.

Of course, the consequences would be three days of isolation and ten canes!

One should not underestimate the ten canes. One's legs could be broken!

The offender would be struck with ten wooden canes until they broke!

It was extremely harsh and strict!

Thinking of this, Gerry resentfully accepted the tea from the servant and took a sip.

Pfft!

Instantly, Gerry spat the tea out and the subordinates behind him quickly followed suit!

"What the hell is this?"

Gerry's face was full of suffering. This tea was very astringent and bitter, just like horse urine.

Philip clapped his hands and laughed as he said, "It's nothing. That pot is made with horse urine.

How is it? Doesn't it taste special?"

Smack!

Gerry flew into a rage when he heard this. He smashed the teacup in his hand to the ground, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "Philip Clarke, you arrogant and cocky guy! How dare you mess with me? I'm a member of the law enforcement hall!"

Hehe.

Philip got up and put his hands in his trouser pockets. His face was cold with a kingly dominance radiating from him. He said, "You have one minute to get out of my territory immediately!"

Like a king's roar, his voice shook the entire residence abuzz!

When Gerry heard that, his face flushed with anger. He pointed at Philip and said angrily, "Presumptuous! I'm speaking to you on behalf of the law enforcement hall. How

dare you tell us to get lost? Don't you have any respect for the law enforcement hall at all?"

Philip shrugged and said, "Excuse me, but I really don't. You still have 40 seconds."

"You're outrageous!"

Gerry almost went mad with fury. He had never met such a cocky guy!

In the past, whenever he went to the main or branch families to execute orders of the law enforcement hall, those young masters and young misses would lower their heads obediently while waiting for his statement or reprimand.

Unexpectedly, he encountered a tough one today!

However, he was just the eldest young master of the main family without any officiation, so how dare he be so domineering?

Simply audacious!

"20 seconds."

Despite that, Philip just looked at the white jade clock on the wall and spoke indifferently.

"Philip, stop being so defiant. I repeat, I'm here to announce the order of the law enforcement hall! You must release Sixth Elder immediately and go back with me for questioning. That lowly woman you brought back from outside and those two kids of yours are to go back with me as well!" Gerry roared, his eyes flushed.

"Five seconds," Philip said blandly and started to crane his neck.

"Four seconds."

"Three seconds."

A biting killing intent began to gather in Philip's eyes.

Seeing this, Gerry also started to panic.

The look in Philip's eyes just now was terrifying!

Did he really dare to make a move against him?

“Atrocious! I’ll give you two seconds, one second, and zero seconds! If you have the guts, you can break my limbs too! Let’s see how rampant the eldest young master of the main family like you can really be!” Gerry roared.

“In that case, as you wish,” Philip said with a cruel sneer.

Chapter 2015

As soon as he said that, Philip walked up coldly in front of Gerry.

His icy eyes stared at Gerry.

This caused Gerry to fluster as he suddenly felt as if he was being stared at by a ferocious beast.

Those eyes were too terrifying!

“W-What do you want?”

Gerry stepped back in a panic.

As a result, Philip sneered and raised his hand.

Smack!

A crisp slap resounded in the hall!

This slap from Philip caused Gerry to stagger. His mouth gushed with blood as two teeth were knocked out.

He was used to being spoiled so how could he be Philip’s match?!

“Ah, how dare you hit me?! Blood, it’s blood! Philip Clarke, you’re done! It’s over for you! I’m the young master of the law enforcement hall and my great-grandfather is Desmond Clarke!”

Gerry roared with anger.

However...

Smack!

Philip slapped Gerry again on the other cheek and said coldly, “These two slaps are the price for your disrespect to me and my wife just now.”

Gerry was dumbfounded, his eyes wide open as he stared at Philip incredulously.

It was a while before he finally reacted and shouted hysterically, "You dare to hit me again? I'm going to kill you! Men, take him down for me!"

Swish!

The guards of the law enforcement hall behind Gerry quickly rushed over and immediately tried to grab hold of Philip's arms.

Philip's eyes were cold as he sneered with anger.

It seemed that he had been away from the Clarke family for too long that the guards of the law enforcement hall even dared to make a move against the young master of the main family!

Bang, thud!

Without any fancy moves, Philip raised his hand and punched one of the guards coming at him

in the face!

Blood immediately gushed from the guard's nose before he fell to the ground on his back. He was unconscious!

Another guard, with his hands raised, tried to grab Philip's arm.

Philip's eyes flickered with chills as he reached out and grabbed the other party's arm. With a sneer, he said, "Too slow!"

Click!

The next second, Philip forcefully broke the opponent's arm!

"Argh!"

A miserable scream resounded throughout the hall!

The guard clutched his broken arm and knelt on the ground.

Philip kicked him in the chest and sent him flying.

Then, he flexed his neck and walked to the remaining four guards standing in front of Gerry.

"Since you're here, don't leave. I already warned you that if the law enforcement hall dares to intervene, I'll break off all of your fangs and claws!"

Philip said coldly before he dashed forward.

A punch!

A kick!

His momentum was like a tyrannosaurus!

Just like that, the four guards in front of Gerry, with their eyes wide and mouths bleeding, fell on the floor limply.

Gerry was so shocked that his scalp went numb. He looked at the fallen guards and noticed the indents in their chests. They were all dead!

“You,,Insolence!”

Gerry raised his eyebrows in a panic and roared as he resisted the urge to kneel.

Philip sneered cruelly and said, “It’s your turn!”

With that said, he walked toward Gerry.

Gerry trembled with fright at this moment and backed away. He staggered and fell on his butt before he roared while trying to scramble away.

However, Philip’s foot was right there!

Chapter 2016

Like a tonne of bricks, Philip stomped heavily on Gerry’s back!

Crack!

Gerry’s backbone seemed to have shattered!

“Argh, it hurts!”

Gerry was lying on the ground, and his limbs flailed wildly. His face was pale, while his eyes were round and bloodshot!

He was being stepped on the spine and the piercing pain made him almost faint on the spot!

“Ah, get off! I’m about to be trampled to death!”

Gerry roared with a flushed face. He felt as if he was about to lose his breath.

The force on his back brought his chest into close contact with the floor tiles and that pressure made him breathless.

Philip looked down at Gerry on the ground and said grimly, "Now, I want you to apologize to my wife."

"Don't think about it! I'm from the law enforcement hall and I'm working on their orders! Your

wife is nothing but a lowly woman with no background in the outside world. In the Clarke family, she's supposed to be lynched! Moreover, she gave birth to the child of a Clarke. She's an impure woman with no background, and the child born to her is a bastard who deserves to be drowned!"

Gerry gritted his teeth and was about to bite his tongue.

Hearing this, Philip's face turned as dark as a bottomless ocean. With a voice like the Grim Reaper, he said, "You gave the wrong answer!"

With that said, Philip stomped his foot down fiercely!

Crack!

His entire spine seemed to be broken!

Gerry screamed before his eyes rolled back and he fell to the ground, unconscious.

Immediately after, the guards waiting at the door rushed in and cleaned the scene.

Philip just stood at the door with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the thick dark clouds in the sky. With a sneer, he said, "Law enforcement hall, this is my warning to you. If you dare to come here again, I'll demolish your hall with my bare hands!"

After that, Philip said to the guard at the door, "Arrange two people to send him back to the law enforcement hall."

"Yes, Young Master."

Two guards carried the unconscious Gerry and quickly ran toward the law enforcement hall.

Back to the law enforcement hall of the branch family.

The building of the law enforcement hall was quite magnificent. It was medieval-style with candles burning. From time to time, clanging from a grandfather clock could be heard.

The law enforcement hall had eight entrances and eight exits. Each brick and tile was at least hundreds of years old, giving off an aged and ancient feel.

In the solemn main hall, eight red pillars carved with dragons and phoenixes supported the entire hall.

The pillars were also engraved with the Clarke family rules.

The hall was draped in numerous yellow cloth, and in the center, three golden statues were enshrined.

These were the three ancestors of the Clarke family and the founders of the law enforcement hall.

Five people were sitting in the hall at this moment.

They were five of the ten elders of the law enforcement hall.

The atmosphere in the hall was very tense and cold!

It seemed as though an explosion could occur at any time!

The faces of the five elders were covered with frost and gloom.

At this time, a servant hurried in from the front door. He ran through four doors before reaching the main hall. Then, he knelt on the ground and bowed to the three statues before he got up and said to the five elders, "Five Elders, it's not good, something has happened!"

Seeing him in such a panic, the elders asked coldly, "Why are you in such a panic? This is the law enforcement hall. Your behavior is unacceptable."

The servant knelt on the ground and gulped nervously before saying, "T-Third Elder, Young Master Gerry, he... He's not going to make it!"

"What?"

When the old man sitting on the chair heard this, he stood up abruptly, his face full of panic. His eyes widened.

"What did you say? Gerry isn't going to make it? What the hell is going on?" the old man asked anxiously.

He was the third elder of the law enforcement hall and also Gerry's great-grandfather, Desmond Clarke!

He was the third old master of the branch family!

His seniority was as high as Sinclair's!

He was one of the few from the first four generations of the branch family who were still alive!

Desmond was a very protective person and extremely doted on Gerry. He could not wait to hold Gerry in his arms every day!

This was his youngest great-grandson and he was very fond of him.

Moreover, Gerry had always been a sweet-talker, well-behaved, and very good at pleasing Desmond.

Desmond had high expectations of him and even wanted to make Gerry the future successor of his lineage!

At this moment, when he heard that Gerry was not going to make it, Desmond was flustered and anxious.

The kneeling servant bowed in fear and said, "T-Third Elder, Young Master Gerry is right outside the door and will be sent in immediately. He was beaten up by Young Master Philip of the main family and has been seriously injured by very cruel means!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of eight fully-armed guards of the main family rushed in from the door.

They were carrying a stretcher with a man lying on top. He was all covered in blood and was in a miserable state.

"Down!"

The guard in the lead yelled and the four people behind him placed the stretcher on the floor at the entrance of the main law enforcement hall.

When Desmond saw this scene, he rushed out with the support of the servant.

"Gerry, my great-grandson! What's wrong with you?"

Desmond's hands trembled as he tried to touch the bloodied Gerry, who was lying on a stretcher.

He knelt on the floor anxiously, tears flowing.

This was his most beloved great-grandson!

“Quickly, why are you still standing here? Find a doctor! Call for Dr. Garfield Gates!”

Desmond was extremely anxious when he noticed Gerry’s weak breathing.

The kneeling servant scrambled on his knees and crawled out from inside the hall. He knelt in front of Desmond, grabbed his thigh, and howled, “Third Elder, it’s too late. Dr. Gates is having a consultation and won’t be seeing anyone else!”

“Then go and find other doctors! My great-grandson must be saved!”

Desmond was furious and roared angrily, scaring the surrounding servants into lowering their heads. They did not dare to speak.

As for the eight guards, after sending Gerry over, they bowed and said to Desmond, “Third Elder,

since we have sent him here, we’ll take our leave.”

After saying that, they left the law enforcement hall.

“Hold it! Stop them for me!” Desmond snapped and roared.

The guards of the law enforcement hall rushed out and stopped the eight people.

Then, Desmond looked at Gerry on the stretcher with tears in his eyes and shouted, “Gerry, it’s me. Say something. I’ll definitely find someone to cure you!”

On the stretcher, Gerry had lost all sense of feeling. With trembling lips, he held back his last breath and said, “G-Great-grandpa, take revenge for me. Revenge... Philip did this to me!”

After saying this, Gerry closed his eyes and took his last breath!

“Gerry! My great-grandson!” Desmond wailed.

After a while, Desmond stood up angrily, his eyes full of hatred. He roared, “Philip Clarke of the main family has gone too far! He’s too much! I’ll definitely not let him off! Men, kill these eight people for me! Kill them all!”

The surrounding guards heard this and immediately loaded their weapons!

However, at this moment, an elder in the hall got up and walked to the door. He glanced at Gerry’s cold body and said to Desmond, “Third Elder, this is the law enforcement hall. You must not kill innocent people indiscriminately!”

After saying that, he shouted to the guards around him who had their guns drawn, "How dare you?! Put down your guns!"

When the guards of the law enforcement hall saw the old man who stood at the doorway at this moment, they put their guns away without delay.

Then, the old man said to the eight guards, "Thank you, you may go now."

The eight guards bowed and left.

"Horace Clarke, what do you mean by that? This is my great-grandson! He was beaten to death by Philip Clarke of the main family! Why did you stop me from taking action?"

Desmond was furious. His eyes were full of frost and murderous intent as he stared at the old man standing at the door. He shouted, "Don't think that just because you're a member of the main family, you can protect your family members! This is the law enforcement hall! By making a move against my great-grandson, Philip has invoked internal strife, not to mention that he has disabled the sixth enforcer and several elders of the branch family! According to the family rules, he should be stripped of his heir apparent status and thrown into the dungeon to be tortured for three years!"

Desmond was already overwhelmed with anger and filled with nothing but hatred!

His great-grandson had died a tragic death!

As his great-grandfather, he must seek revenge!

However, Horace put his hands behind his back, glanced at Desmond blandly, and said, "Since you want to talk about family rules with me, let me ask you this. The elders of the branch family have repeatedly provoked the heir of the main family, disrespected him, and even want to plot

murder against the main family's bloodline. What should the crime be?"

This roar shook the entire courtyard in front of the main law enforcement hall!

The elder of the main family had started fighting with the elders of the branch family!

Desmond pointed at Horace angrily and snarled, "So what? Our branch family has never done anything so cruel. Look at my great-grandson. He took a life! Even if he's the heir of the main family, such a brutal person should never lead the main family, let alone the entire Clarke family!

"I'll say this right here, I'll definitely kill Philip!"

Desmond roared before he frowned and said to the elders in the main hall, "Elders, if anyone wants to go to the main family to pursue accountability, please come with me. Today, I'll question Philip about his crimes on behalf of the law enforcement hall!"

After saying that, Desmond waved his hand and a group of law enforcement hall guards gathered in the huge hall.

These were Desmond's personal guards!

Hundreds of them quickly gathered in front of the hall.

Meanwhile, the remaining three elders of the law enforcement hall looked at each other and did not choose to stand in line.

Although they came from the branch and main families, they must represent justice since they had entered the law enforcement hall.

The three of them stood at the door and chose to be neutral.

Seeing this, Desmond waved his hand and shouted, "Okay then, all of you can stand here and watch. I will bring that boy here to kneel in front of our ancestors and confess his sins!"

After saying that, Desmond instructed his subordinates to carry the stretcher and shouted, "Follow me to the main family! I want Philip to kneel in front of the body of my great-grandson and confess his sins!"

Chapter 2017

After saying that, Desmond led hundreds of guards and carried Gerry's body to the main family.

This group of people left the law enforcement hall boisterously.

Wherever they went, all the servants of the Clarke family and ordinary citizens were so shocked that they stood by the roadside and dared not move. They bowed with their heads lowered.

It was only after Desmond and the group passed by in front of them that they dared to whisper.

"Oh no! Something's wrong! Isn't that the third elder? What are they doing here?"

"Haven't you heard? Philip Clarke of the main family, who just returned, has killed Gerry Clarke! The third elder is bringing people to question him!" "

"What? Young Master Philip killed Gerry? It's over! He's in big trouble now!"

Soon, news of Philip beating Gerry to death spread throughout Clarke Manor.

The news spread like wildfire.

From the children of the Clarke family down to the servants, everyone knew that Philip had beaten Gerry to death.

Incidentally, even the news that Philip had broken the limbs of Fourth Old Master and Sixth Elder of the law enforcement hall at the Fourth Madam's residence today to protect the wife he brought back from outside, the so-called Young Madam, had spread.

Almost everyone who knew the news gasped.

Unbelievable!

Young Master Philip Clarke had only just returned to the island and he already caused such a big fuss!

He had offended both the branch family and the law enforcement hall in one shot!

Moreover, they were high-ranking old masters and elders!

Just as Desmond was leading a group of people to Philip's residence, Horace stood at the entrance of the law enforcement hall. He swept a glance at the three elders behind him who displayed different expressions and said, "Everyone, since a decision has been made, don't hesitate anymore. This matter is a fight between the main and branch families. I hope you won't interfere readily. I'll inform First Elder now."

After saying that, Horace turned around and left the main hall, heading straight for the courtyard

at the back!

This place was the sleeping chambers of the ten elders.

Horace did not waste time in announcing his arrival at the entrance and directly barged into First Elder's courtyard.

This courtyard looked ancient, simple, and uncharacteristic with no sign of luxury and extravagance.

Everything looked elegant and rustic.

Trees and flowers were planted in the courtyard. There were some birds and crickets.

As Horace walked in, the servant standing at the entrance bowed slightly and whispered, "Fifth Elder, First Elder is resting and declines to see guests."

Horace frowned and said, "It's urgent. I'm going in. I'll be responsible if something happens."

After saying that, Horace barged in and saw an old man in white pajamas lying on a wicker chair. He was leisurely basking in the sun.

With a head full of white hair, he was over a hundred years old!

He was the most senior and oldest person in the entire Clarke family!

He was the ancestor of the last five generations!

He belonged to the generation of Roger Clarke's great-grandfather!

He was in the same generation as Philip's great-great-grandfather!

He was practically a relic in terms of status and identity in the Clarke family.

Everyone was just a kid in his eyes!

His power could be said to be very high!

He could even veto the successor of the Clarke family!

Despite that, he had retired to the background and did not interfere in the Clarke family's affairs.

However, if he were to walk out of this courtyard, it would definitely be a big event for the Clarke family!

At that time, perhaps many heads would roll!

Chapter 2018

Horace walked in with light steps, knelt beside the old man lying on the wicker chair, and said, "First Elder."

The old man did not say a word and continued to rest with his eyes closed.

At his side, the servant gently waved the fan.

Speaking of Horace Clarke, he had the same seniority as Roger and also belonged to the same generation. He was one of the few talented people of the main Clarke family.

He was also Roger's younger half-brother.

His status and identity in the main family were quite high.

He was also highly regarded by Roger.

About ten minutes later, the old man on the wicker chair said with his eyes closed, "Little Horace, why are you here?"

Horace knelt on the ground and said, "First Elder, the third elder is bringing people to the main family."

The old man hummed and said, "Let it be, it's nothing. It's time to make some noise. The Clarke family has been quiet for too long. It's good to make a fuss to make things livelier."

Horace was anxious and hurriedly said, "First Elder, Third Elder is bringing a lot of people with him this time. I'm afraid that the boy from the main family can't handle it."

The old man laughed and said, "That little monkey just returned to the island and has already caused such a fuss. Since he dares to make trouble, he should know what to do. Why are you worried about him? Just sit back and watch. The third elder is simply too domineering at times. It's not a bad thing if he can suffer in the hands of that little monkey this time."

Hearing this, Horace was taken aback and asked, "First Elder, do you mean to say that Philip has a way to handle and solve this matter?"

The first elder turned over and said, "That brat is a monkey by nature. None of you are as shrewd as he is. Go back and don't disturb me from sleeping and sunbathing."

With that said, the first elder stopped talking.

Horace knelt for a few minutes before getting up and leaving the courtyard.

As he retreated to the door, the old man on the wicker chair said leisurely, "Under the brick at the doorway, you can find my token. If things really get out of control, you may go over with the token."

Horace quickly bowed when he heard that and ran to the door, spotting the brick at a glance.

He squatted and turned the brick over. There was indeed a purple-gold token under the brick.

However, the token seemed to have been placed here for a long time. Moss had grown on it.

Horace took it and wiped it carefully with his clothes before he hurriedly left the law enforcement hall.

The line of sight returned to Philip's residence.

At this moment, Desmond Clarke of the law enforcement hall had arrived at the entrance with a big group of people.

Snap!

The stretcher was placed down.

Desmond stood at the door with gloomy eyes and murderous intent. He roared, "Philip Clarke, get out here and accept your death punishment!"

This roar resounded throughout the mountain!

The guards around the residence quickly gathered at the entrance.

Although there were only a few dozen of them, they were fearless and simply blocked the hundreds of law enforcement hall guards!

Upon seeing this scene, Desmond immediately ordered, "Take them down!"

Biff, bang!

In an instant, these dozens of guards of the main family were disarmed and pressed to the ground!

Then, Desmond stood at the door with his hands behind his back. Looking at the magnificent palace, he roared, "Philip, I know you're hiding inside. Since you did something wrong, you have to come out and accept the punishment! You killed my great-grandson, Gerry. I'll take your life as a tribute to my dead great-grandson!"

Chapter 2019

With the sound of Desmond's roar at the entrance of this magnificent palace, hundreds of law enforcement hall guards stood ready for battle with guns raised and aimed at the main gate.

However, even after a long time, no one came out!

Desmond's face darkened, and his eyes flashed sharply. He waved his big hand and shouted, "Charge inside and arrest him! Anyone who resists will have their limbs broken!"

"Yes!"

A vanguard that consisted of a dozen people immediately walked into this golden palace in a combat stance with their guns raised. They stomped on their boots.

However, at this moment, two figures appeared hurriedly at the door.

Wynn and Lydia stood at the door, looking at the scene in front of them in astonishment.

"W-Who are you people? Philip isn't here. If you're looking for him, come back later."

Wynn was scared and panicking.

She was facing hundreds of guards with guns!

How could she, a woman who had just given birth, not be afraid?

Lydia stood next to Wynn. Seeing this scene at the moment, she stood in front of Wynn and said, "Sister Wynn, stand behind me."

With that said, Lydia's almond-shaped eyes stared chillingly at the hundreds of gun-wielding guards across.

If they dared to barge in, she vowed to protect Wynn and Nelson to the death!

Philip was not here now so she must take responsibility!

At the forefront, Desmond stood with his hands behind his back. With a chill on his face, he stared at the two women at the door. His sullen gaze was fixed directly on Wynn, who was behind Lydia, at this moment!

Without guessing, this must be the slut brought by Philip from outside!

"Are you Wynn Johnston?"

Desmond asked coldly, the tone of his voice full of the nobility of his identity and contempt as an elder.

Wynn stepped forward, bowed slightly out of politeness, and said, "I'm Wynn Johnston. I wonder which elder of Philip's you are?"

“Presumptuous! You’re not qualified to inquire about my identity! A lowly woman from the outside world like you should kneel to me when you see me!”

Desmond said angrily, his eyes bursting into flames!

Since Philip was not here, he would deal a fierce blow to his wife!

No matter what, he must take revenge for his great-grandson!

He would collect some interest from this lowly woman first.

Wynn’s eyebrows wrinkled slightly at his words but she knew that the old man across from her must be Philip’s elder. She had just returned from the outside and absolutely must not have a conflict with her elders.

Thus, Wynn said delicately, “Greetings to the granduncle.’

“Hehe, the seniority is too low. I’m Philip’s great-granduncle!” Desmond sneered coldly.

Wynn immediately changed her words and said, “Greetings to the great-granduncle.”

“No need. You’re not worthy to call me Great-granduncle’ yet.”

Desmond waved his hand with a chill in his eyes and said, “Since Philip isn’t around, I’ll start with you first!”

After saying that, Desmond’s eyes glinted sinisterly as he said to the dozen or so guards in front

of him, “Take this lowly woman down!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the dozen people immediately rushed over!

Seeing this, Lydia frowned. Her expression turned cold as she assumed a fighting stance. She said, “I’ll see who dares to make a move against Sister Wynn!”

After that, she rushed out!

After all, Lydia was a member of the Jensen family. Her skills were not bad. After a few rounds, she had taken down four or five strong guards!

However, she was outnumbered. A few minutes later, she was kicked by a guard on her chest and sent flying. She hit the door frame heavily, bleeding from the corner of her mouth!

Upon seeing this, Wynn ran over immediately, helped Lydia up, and exclaimed, "Lydia, how are you? Are you okay?"

Lydia wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and said, "I'm fine!"

Then, she stood up, continued to stand in front of Wynn, and said to the guards, "Come on!"

The dozen or so guards looked at each other and attacked instantly!

Chapter 2020

Another few rounds later, Lydia was kicked in the stomach and flew out again!

This time, the opponent's kick was very powerful!

Lydia fell to the ground with a pained expression. She clutched her stomach and threw up bile, her whole body shaking.

At this scene, Wynn burst into tears. She ran up to her and shouted, "No, Lydia, don't."

Lydia turned to Wynn with an innocent and brilliant smile, saying, "Sister Wynn, don't worry, I'm fine. With me around, I won't let anyone hurt you. This is what I promised Brother Philip."

Boom!

As soon as she said that!

A forceful punch!

One guard punched Lydia's cheek!

With this punch, Lydia fell on her back. Her ears were ringing, and her mouth was gushing blood!

Thud!

Immediately after, the guard kicked the chest of Lydia, who was lying unconscious on the ground!

Blergh!

This time, Lydia spat a mouthful of blood and passed out.

Thump!

Seeing this scene, Wynn slumped at the doorway with eyes full of tears. She looked at Lydia who was lying on the ground covered in blood.

“Ah!”

Wynn covered her mouth and screamed, “Lydia!”

Then, she got up and ran over to Lydia. She crouched on the ground and pulled her into her arms.

Desmond coldly glanced at the unconscious Lydia and snorted, “Ignorant fool!”

After that, his eyes went cold and he ordered the guards, “Take that bitch down immediately. Break her limbs and throw her into the dungeon!”

With that, the gun-wielding guards walked toward Wynn who was slumped on the ground.

One of the heavily armed guards strapped the gun to his waist and drew out a shiny dagger before walking toward Wynn.

Third Elder had ordered her limbs to be broken.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed Wynn, who was kneeling on the ground and holding Lydia, her expression full of pain.

However, just when that guard’s black-gloved hand was about to touch Wynn’s shoulder...

Whoosh!

A long spear like a bolt of cold light with the force of lightning that transformed into a red meteor and carrying endless waves of anger burst in from a distance!

Pool!

That spear directly pierced through the guard’s chest!

The explosive power of the long spear directly took the guard along and flew out dozens of meters before stopping!

Such an amazing scene instantly shocked everyone!

They turned around and looked up the road.

There, a figure with his back against the setting sun and whose shadow was stretched out by the golden afterglow stood upright like a demonic god had descended.

Behind him was a troop of warriors in green combat uniform.

Fully armed!

They were like a pack of ferocious beasts!

All of them had a saber with a griffin pattern at their waists. There were long spears on their backs and tactical rifles on their chests!

Combatants with modern and ancient weapons!

They belonged to the eldest young master of the main Clarke family, Philip Clarke!

They were only loyal to Philip!

They had only one name!

Griffin Army!

A roar filled with explosive killing intent followed. "Whoever dares to lay a finger on Young Madam, I'll massacre his entire family!"

Chapter 2021

Philip's magnificent figure stood at the end of that golden avenue!

Behind him, the entire troop of Griffin Army with armor and weapons, all wearing black masks with a biting chill in their eyes, stared fixedly at the hundreds of guards of the law enforcement hall at the entrance.

As long as the young lord gave an order, they would engulf these people like a torrent!

Desmond turned around with a cruel sneer and murderous intent in his eyes. He looked at Philip and yelled, "Philip, you really dare to show up and suffer death!"

Philip stepped forward silently and walked past Desmond and the rest.

Oblivious!

He did not pay the slightest attention to Desmond!

This made Desmond furious!

Arrogant!

This arrogant kid from the main family actually dared to ignore his great-granduncle!

Desmond watched as Philip passed by in front of him. He walked steadily to Wynn, squatted down, put his arm around her shoulder, and said softly, "Wynnie, I'm back."

After that, he looked at Lydia who was lying on the ground. His eyes were burning, and his face was full of chills!

"Anyone who made a move against her, on your knees!"

Philip shouted angrily, every word like a ferocious beast brandishing its fangs and claws!

That biting killing intent swept over the scene and startled all the guards behind Desmond that they started to tremble.

Was the aura exuded by the heir of the main family?

How strong!

Some could hardly resist the urge to kneel!

The dozen people from the other side who fought with Lydia just now looked at Philip before turning to Desmond.

Desmond laughed and said, "I told them to do it, so what? Do you dare to do anything to me?"

Philip snorted, got up, and motioned to the servants to take the seriously injured Lydia and the terrified Wynn away.

Then, he looked at Desmond with a spine-chilling smile.

After that, in the crowd's bewildered gaze, Philip walked to the guard who was just penetrated by

the spear.

He reached out, gripped the end of the spear, and pulled it out with a swish. A stream of red followed the silver tip of the spear.

Swoosh!

Then, Philip flicked the spear in his hand, held it sideways, sneered at the dozen or so guards of the law enforcement hall, and said, "All of you, come at me together!"

Seeing this, Desmond was furious. He frowned and snarled. "Go on, break all his limbs!"

In an instant, more than a dozen guards unloaded their guns, assumed a fighting stance, and drew out various weapons from their waists!

Swoosh!

Philip flicked the spear and shattered the bricks on the ground.

A brick fragment hit one of the guards!

The guard tried to dodge.

However, his pupils suddenly constricted. He saw an aggressive figure approaching before jumping high. The spear in his hand descended from the sky like a curved bow and was slashing at his face!

A blow to the head!

Before that guard could understand what was going on, his vision went black and he fell into a pool of blood!

In a flash, the remaining dozen guards looked at each other and instantly launched a group attack. They attacked Philip with the most vicious killing moves!

However, Philip was like a battle god incarnate at this moment. His spear flicked left and right, slashed up and down, rendering the dozens of guards dead or defenseless. Broken helmets and shattered armor were scattered across the ground!

All this happened in just a few minutes!

All the guards were lying on the ground now!

Chapter 2022

With the spear in his hand, Philip flicked the spearhead that carried a piercing purple-gold glint and pointed directly at Desmond who stood in the distance with his hands behind his back!

"Old man, for beating up my people on my territory, you really deserve to die!" Philip said coldly.

Desmond was still shocked by Philip's skill at the moment. Hearing these words, he raised his eyebrows and his mouth trembled with hatred as he roared, "Philip Clarke, you killed my great-grandson. I represent the law enforcement hall and am here to

arrest you! You can either meekly give up and let me bring you back to the law enforcement hall, or I'll break all your limbs before bringing you back!"

Overbearing!

This was Desmond's confidence!

As the third elder of the law enforcement hall, he had a distinguished status!

If Philip dared to defy him today, Desmond would dare to take his life right here!

Hehe.

Philip sneered and said, "Gerry Clarke asked for it, and your law enforcement hall is also to blame! After Wilfred Clarke came along and was taken down by me, Sinclair Clarke turned up and was also taken down by me. Don't you people in the law enforcement hall have any brains at all? And now, you're here too. Do you want to die too?"

"Such impudence, you arrogant brat! I'm Desmond Clarke! You're so cocky and refuse to repent. In that case, I'll get rid of a villain for the Clarke family today!"

Desmond was annoyed, and his face flushed. His eyes flashed with bitter killing intent!

He waved his hand and commanded, "Everyone, take down this arrogant child who ignores the Clarke family rules. If he dares to resist, kill him on the spot! If anything happens, I'll take the blame!"

As soon as he said that, the hundreds of law enforcement hall guards behind Desmond raised their guns and aimed at Philip.

Thud, thud!

Just when the group of guards held their guns up, the Griffin Army suddenly stomped their feet on the ground!

Clank!

All members of the Griffin Army took the spears from their backs, stepped forward, and gathered in front of Philip. They held the spear sideways and assumed a fighting stance!

When the guards of the law enforcement hall saw this scene, a sneer appeared on their mouths.

What the hell?

This was the era of firearms. This group of people would rather abandon the guns on their chests for spears instead.

Was that not the same as seeking death?

“Fire!” Desmond could not bear it any longer and commanded.

Rat-tat-tat!

Instantly, shots were rapidly fired from the guns of dozens of guards!

However, a surprising scene occurred!

When the bullets hit the Griffin Army, it was like hitting a thick steel plate. They burst into sparks, but did not deal them any damage at all!

“What the hell? Bulletproof vests?”

The guards immediately realized it!

The Griffin Army was wearing customized bulletproof vests!

Guns did no damage to them!

“Fire! Keep shooting! Let’s see how long those bulletproof vests can last!”

Desmond roared with crazy killing intent in his eyes!

However, immediately after that, all the guards of the law enforcement hall were left with nothing but horror in their eyes.

That was because they saw the entire Griffin Army across from them holding the middle of the spears above their shoulders before their bodies leaned back in a throwing stance.

“Release!”

In a flash, a demonic roar resounded in front of the golden residence!

Chapter 2023

Sounds of objects flying through the air!

At Philip’s command, hundreds of spears were launched like dazzling meteors, carrying the momentum of lightning!

In the eyes of the law enforcement hall guards, the sky was full of purple meteors that shone with a golden glow. They broke through the distance of a few hundred meters and arrived in the blink of an eye!

Puff, thud!

The spears pierced through the chests and abdomens of different figures!

In a flash, seven or eight rows of guards in front of Desmond fell in a pool of blood!

Desmond's eyes flowed with panic as he looked at the few guards left standing on his side!

Flustered!

Completely flabbergasted!

This was just the first face-off!

Philip's Griffin Army had taken down most of his personal guards!

This was something Desmond totally did not expect!

The combat effectiveness of the Griffin Army had completely surpassed Desmond's perception!

Scary! Absolutely terrifying!

Philip had been away from the Clarke family for seven years, so why was his Griffin Army still so strong?

This was simply a one-sided battle!

At the same time, the guards standing next to Desmond panicked when they saw the guards falling everywhere.

Without further ado, they fell to their knees, held their heads, and threw away their helmets and armor!

Thud, thud!

The Griffin Army parted, leaving a passage.

Philip walked out from the back with his hands in his trouser pockets. He stepped over the cold bodies of the law enforcement hall guards, walked in front of Desmond, and stopped about half an arm's distance away.

Philip's eyes were icy-cold as he stared at Desmond and asked, "Now, do you have any last words?"

Desmond suddenly became furious as his eyes turned red. He growled. "Philip boy, I'm Desmond Clarke, the third elder of the law enforcement hall! If you dare to do anything to me today, the branch family will definitely not spare you!"

Hehe.

Philip sneered, "Desmond, I've heard this same sentence not less than ten times today! If your branch family really wants to deal with me, just come at me together! There's no need for you to come one by one and serve your heads on a silver platter to me. Look, Connor, Allen, Wilfred, Sinclair, Levi, Kelsey, Gerry, and now, you. If you guys continue like this, I really don't know who else will be left alive to preside over your branch family."

Hiss!

Desmond gasped, and a sinister glint appeared in his eyes.

He roared. "Philip Clarke, you arrogant brat! You're ignorant and provoking our branch family!"

Smack!

Philip flung his hand, slapped Desmond across the face, and said, "Insolence! Is this the way to speak to the heir of the main family? Do you think I don't dare to do anything to you just because you're my great-granduncle? You claim to represent the law enforcement hall, so let me ask you. In the family rules, what should you do when you meet the heir of the main family?"

Desmond's face darkened, and his left cheek turned red!

He was 70 years old and had never been hit in the face!

However, he was actually slapped in the face today by a junior like Philip!

"How dare you! I'm your third great-,,,"

Desmond still wanted to use his status to suppress others.

Smack!

Without any hesitation, Philip very decisively slapped him again and asked coldly, "When you see the heir of the main family, what should you do according to the family rules?"

“You! You dare,,,” Desmond roared.

Chapter 2024

Philip continued to slap Desmond.

Following that, after a dozen slaps in a row, Desmond’s face was swollen. Half the teeth in his mouth were also knocked out, and blood gushed from his nose and mouth!

Desmond staggered, feeling the world spinning around him. His ears were buzzing.

Philip flexed his hand and said, “You people from the branch family are always threatening me with the family rules, but your actions have already violated the family rules! Today, I’ll stand here and tell you that I’ll get rid of the branch family sooner or later! I’ll also replace the law enforcement hall!”

Clap, clap, clap!

Suddenly, sounds of applause came from a distance.

It was followed by a fierce and rough bellow. “Very well, the child of the main family is very bold, indeed! How dare you spout such a brazen joke? It seems that I’ve arrived at the right time!”

With those words, Philip frowned and looked sideways at the other end.

It was a burly middle-aged man with a hooked nose in his 50s wearing a green combat uniform. Behind him, three men in black armor and 300 warriors in black steel armor arrived at the square in front of the golden palace!

Wade Clarke!

He was the fifth old master of the branch family.

Wilfred’s fifth brother.

The chieftain’s fifth uncle.

He was also Levi’s fifth granduncle.

At this moment, he brought along three out of the 13 elite Tiger Generals of the branch family and 300 Tiger Guards with him!

They were all fully armed!

Unlike ordinary guards, all of them wore black steel armor like a troop of black tiger riders.

The 13 Tiger Generals were definitely ranked in the top three in terms of combat power in the branch family!

The combat power of the guards under their command was also not to be underestimated. They were on par with the Griffin Army behind Philip!

With a face full of arrogance and coldness, Wade walked closer, bowed to Desmond, and said, "Third Uncle, I'm sorry that I'm a little late,"

While saying that, he raised his eyebrows and his sullen eyes fell on Desmond's face. Suddenly, his face was full of shock and surprise. He asked, "Uncle Desmond, what happened to your face?"

With an expression full of anger and shame, Desmond glared at Philip viciously!

Wade immediately understood at a glance. He pointed at Philip and said angrily, "Philip boy, did you do this?"

Philip raised his eyebrows, smiled indifferently, and said, "That's right, I did."

"How dare you! He's your elder, your great-granduncle! I order you to kneel and apologize to him at once!" Wade roared with a biting chill in his eyes.

However, Philip smiled calmly, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and glanced at the neatly assembled guards of the 13 Tiger Generals on the other side.

Interesting.

Wade even brought them over. It seemed that today would be a tough battle!

"You want me to apologize?"

Philip chuckled and said, "Wade, your branch family is getting a little too arrogant. I haven't even been bothered to look for you yet, but you guys are showing up at my doorstep one after another. Do you really think the main family is a pushover? Or do you think that I'm weak and defenseless because I've just returned and can be killed easily?"

Wade laughed coldly and said, "So what if it is? You're just a child who has just returned and you have a weak foundation. Even if you are the eldest young master of the main family and the heir apparent, so what? In my opinion, you're just a kid who knows nothing. You have no means and strength!

"Since I'm here today, let's make it clear. You shall follow me to the memorial hall of the branch family, kneel, and plead guilty. You'll also take the initiative to step down from

the heir apparent position. If you do that, I can forget everything that happened today!” Wade said with a smile as his eyes grew dark with malice.

Chapter 2025

As soon as Wade finished speaking, Philip chuckled. He looked sideways, stared at Wade coldly, and asked, “You want me to kneel in the branch family’s memorial hall and plead guilty? And you want me to voluntarily step down as heir of the main family?”

“Yes!”

Wade stood with his hands behind his back with the aura and demeanor of an elder!

His pair of gloomy eyes were full of mocking sneers at this moment.

How dare this little young master of the main cause such a big fuss on the day he returned?

The news had even spread throughout the Clarke family and caused some damage to the branch family’s reputation.

This was unacceptable!

If the branch family wanted to take the top spot in the Clarke family, they could not tolerate having a bad reputation!

Today, Wade must get this boy in front of him to go to the branch family’s memorial hall to kneel and confess his sins. Then, they had to make it known to the entire Clarke family!

Seeing Philip motionless, a chill flashed in Wade’s eye as he said, “Are you going to disobey me?”

Wade was a prideful person. Seeing Philip ignoring him, he was inevitably angry!

Philip chuckled and said, “Wade, do you think your words have any effect on me? I don’t even listen to Wilfred, Sinclair, and Desmond. Do you think you can overwhelm me by bringing this bunch of people over here today?”

Hearing this, Wade raised his eyebrows and said sternly, “How audacious of you! This is the Clarke family, not the outside world! Now that you’re back, you must abide by the Clarke family rules and understand the Clarke family law! You’re simply too tyrannical and lawless now!”

“Hehe, old thing, don’t pull that crap with me! I’ll tell you right now. If you want to bring me to the branch family, you may do so over my dead body! Instead, I’ll go there in person. I’ll see how many people in your branch family want to take a shot at me!”

Philip shouted angrily. It was not loud, but it was enough to rock the square in front of the palace!

“Bold child, how arrogant of you. What did you say? You want to go to the branch family and question us? Dream on! I’ll give you one last chance. Kneel and apologize to Uncle Desmond, and pay your respects to Gerry’s dead body! Otherwise, the Tiger Guards behind me will take action!”

Wade bellowed coldly as a stern aura surged from his body.

That intensity shocked Philip! This old turtle was not that simple!

No wonder he was in charge of the 13 Tiger Generals.

He had concealed himself well.

Philip raised his eyebrows and glanced at the three Tiger Generals who had lined up in an offensive position, as well as the 300 Tiger Guards behind them.

Without him having to say anything, the Griffin Army stepped out in all directions and instantly blocked 50 meters in front of the Tiger Guards.

Clang!

All members of the Griffin Army drew their weapons.

The sabers embossed with a griffin were held in their hands in a diagonal position.

From a distance, the height and angle of each saber were the same!

Swish!

A flash of purple silver!

The blade glowed with a cold light that made the soul tremble!

Too overwhelming!

This intensity, this formation, and this neat and uniformed movement!

They seemed carved out of the same mold!

This was the Griffin Army!

Although there were only a hundred of them, it was a majestic and magnificent display!

Chapter 2026

When Wade saw that the Griffin Army had drawn their weapons, a stern look flashed in his eyes as he said with a light laugh, "The Griffin Army of the main family that belongs solely to the heir. Interesting. Philip, do you really think you can rely on this 100-member Griffin Army to fight against the 300 guards under my three Tiger Generals? You underestimate me too much!"

With a loud shout, Wade added coldly, "All guards of the Tiger Generals, draw your weapons!"

Clink, clank!

Instantly, the three Tiger Generals pulled out their tiger-patterned sabers from their waists!

Behind them, the 300 Tiger Guards followed suit!

The tiger-patterned sabers glowed with a light that made people's hearts palpitate!

With just one face-off, the atmosphere was already tense to the extreme!

Both parties stood ready in confrontation!

Wade looked at the Tiger Guards under his command with joy. More than 300 people were enough to drown the Griffin Army on the opposite side!

"Philip boy, I advise you not to overestimate yourself! No matter how powerful your main family is, as long as Roger Clarke is not on the island today, I dare to bring you down!"

Wade laughed, his eyes filled with ferocious coldness!

Facing Philip, Wade was confident to take him down!

Philip's eyes were cold as he frowned and sneered. "Oh, really? Then I really want to see if the people of the branch family have the guts and strength to do so."

After saying that, Philip calmly took out a pack of cigarettes from his trouser pocket. With a flick of his finger, a cigarette jumped out and Philip caught it with his mouth.

At his side, a guard quickly walked up and lit the cigarette for Philip.

Philip took a deep puff and exhaled the smoke in Wade's face.

The action was smooth without any hesitation.

The nonchalant and calm manner displayed by Philip at this moment made Wade a little confused.

Why was this kid so indifferent and fearless?

Was he really not worried for himself? Did he have a plan B?

The scarlet end of the cigarette cast white smoke in the air.

Philip inhaled heavily. Seeing Wade motionless, he smiled and said, "Why? Aren't you going to make a move?"

Wade was startled and snapped back to his senses. With burning eyes that reflected biting chills, he yelled, "Philip, are you really not going to kneel?"

Philip frowned as he lost all patience and cursed, "Damn it, if you want to do it, then do it! Cut the crap! I'm standing right here. If you have the guts, take your Tiger Guards and step over my Griffin Army today!"

At this moment, Philip abandoned the calmness and dignity of an affluent young master and became aggressive!

Philip threw the cigarette butt in his hand onto the ground and stomped it out fiercely. With a wave of his hand, he shouted, "Griffin Army, listen to my order. Wade Clarke of the branch family and the Tiger General Guards are conspiring an evil plot to usurp power. As the heir of the main family, I officially issue a family kill order against Wade Clarke!"

Thud, thud!

Instantly, the Griffin Army took two steps forward!

The sabers held sideways in their hands reflected a piercing silver glow!

Seeing this, Wade nodded repeatedly and sneered. "Very well. The young master of the main family is very bold, indeed! Since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me for being ungracious!"

"All Tiger General Guards, listen to my order. This boy has killed a family member, turned his back on the family rules, disrespected his elders, and is plotting to destroy the branch family. Now, with the Tiger Order, I hereby give three warnings to this child. If he doesn't give up resistance, kill him!"

Wade shouted angrily as he raised a black and gold Tiger Order token in his hand!

Chapter 2027

Suddenly, the atmosphere in front of the golden palace became extremely tense!

The two parties officially faced each other!

Everyone drew their sabers!

Such a situation had not appeared in the Clarke family for a long time!

With cold eyes, Wade sneered and said, "Philip, you're simply too arrogant. You just returned to the island today and haven't even entered the memorial hall, yet you dare to raise a storm and do as you please! On behalf of the branch family, I'll take you down today!"

Next to him, Desmond's face was also flushed red at this moment. He looked at his poor great-grandson, who had been lying dead on the ground for a long time. He said, "Little Wade, you must avenge Gerry, my poor great-grandson."

Wade turned his head, bowed slightly to Desmond, and said, "Uncle Desmond, don't worry. With me around, it'll be the end for this tyrannical boy today!"

After saying that, he sneered mockingly, looked at Philip who still had a calm face, and said, "Oh, looking at you, you don't seem to care about me at all!"

Philip's face was calm, and his hands were in his trouser pockets. He glanced at Wade's guards with their sabers drawn and said, "Wade, what do you think your chances of winning are?"

"Hahaha, I'm 100% confident, of course!"

Wade laughed and added, "You're not thinking of waiting for the Shadow Squadron or the

Dragon Knights under your father's command, are you? Dispel that idea as soon as possible! In Clarke Manor, without your father's orders, the Shadow Squadron and Dragon Knights will never show up!"

Hearing that, Philip frowned.

Seeing the change in Philip's expression, Wade knew that he had guessed correctly. He snorted and said, "Philip, you've left Arcadia Island for so many years. You may not be aware that many things and rules have changed on the island. Since you don't know, you should behave properly instead of acting recklessly like what you're doing now!" Wade sneered.

Philip was still frowning.

The Shadow Squadron and the Dragon Knights could not set foot in the manor?

When did this rule change?

Did his father change it?

Why would he do that?

Seeing Philip's expression getting darker, Wade's mockery became even more ruthless.

He snorted and said, "Philip, looking at your expression, you really didn't know about it. Hahaha, anyway, let me tell you, this rule changed seven years ago!"

"Who changed it?" Philip's expression was cold, and faint killing intent was reflected in his eyes!

"Hehe, you guessed it right. Our branch family joined forces with several elders of the law enforcement hall to force your father to make the change!"

Wade said triumphantly, his face full of pride.

Next to him, Desmond recovered from the grief of his great-grandson's tragic death. He stood up and said to Philip angrily, "Philip, you can't escape today! After doing such a treacherous thing, the law enforcement hall will definitely expel you from the Clarke family and deprive you of your identity as a descendant!"

Desmond's speech was slurred, and he whimpered inaudibly.

Things had arrived at the point of no return.

Philip frowned as a trace of worry appeared in his eyes.

The Shadow Squadron and the Dragon Knights could not appear in the manor without his father's order.

Now, he could only make use of the main family's guards and the Griffin Army.

However, there were not many guards near this place.

This was what Philip had ordered before he left Arcadia Island. He did not need any guards.

Now, even if the main family's guards came to the rescue, it would still take at least ten minutes to get from the bottom of the mountain to the palace here! Seeing Philip's face getting more unpleasant, Wade and Desmond became more exuberant!

Chapter 2028

Wade yelled, "Philip, give up resistance and obediently go back to the branch family memorial hall with me to admit your mistake. You'll be spared the pain of the flesh. If you still refuse to repent, don't blame me for being harsh! Including the woman you brought and your two children, I'll bring them all away! So, for their sake, you'd better give up and surrender!"

Hearing this, Philip's expression was very ugly. The dormant chills in his eyes were obvious.

It seemed that he had been away for too long and many things on the island were no longer in his control.

He had been careless!

Looking at the Griffin Army in front of him with their sabers drawn, Philip quickly thought about the countermeasures.

After a while, he took a deep breath and said with a sneer, "Wade, if you have the guts, let your people take me away."

As soon as he said that, Wade was full of angry chills. He sneered and said, "Hehe, kid, you're looking for death!"

"Well, since you said so, let me fulfill your wishes!"

With that said, bitter killing intent appeared in Wade's eyes. With a wave of his hand, he shouted, "Everyone, listen to my order. Immediately take down that heinous villain who killed his family member! If he dares to resist, kill at will!"

"Yes!"

Instantly, the 300 Tiger Guards roared solemnly!

The tiger-patterned sabers in their hands also reflected with a piercing glint.

Thud!

The Griffin Army stood in a formation!

The atmosphere was extremely tense!

"Charge!" Wade roared, his eyes already full of killing intent.

He must kill Philip today!

With a chill in his eyes, Philip shouted at the same time, "Charge!"

A fight to the death!

Philip did not expect to start a fight with the branch family on the first day he returned.

At this critical juncture, an angry shout resounded from in front of the golden palace!

"Whoever dares to touch the heir of my main family will be my enemy! All enemies will be slain!"

A figure dressed in white suddenly led a squad of more than a hundred guards and hurried over from the end of the golden avenue!

Horace Clarke!

With a face full of composure and angry coldness, he suddenly barged in with his Leopard Cavalier!

Guards clad in silver armor with silver helmets followed closely behind him.

This wave of silver reflected an expanse of blinding silver-gray under the sunset and shone under the sky!

The Leopard Cavalier!

The most powerful personal guards under Horace's command!

132 members!

Every single one of them had returned from the battlefield and experienced the cruelest fights!

The Leopard Cavalier was not inferior to the Griffin Army!

This group of guards that suddenly appeared wore silver armor embossed with the head of a roaring leopard on their chests.

All of them had two scimitars slung around their waists, and the hilts were of leopard heads with their eyes opened.

Everyone carried a silver bow on their backs and a bag with 20 silver arrows with tail feathers.

They also had silver steel guns strapped over their chests!

A red plume was also inserted at the top of their silver helmets, swaying like red flags in the breeze.

Extraordinarily dazzling, but also extraordinarily shocking!

Chapter 2029

The first three rows of the Leopard Cavalier held shields weighing hundreds of pounds that were stamped with leopard heads and snake prints!

Thud, thud, thud!

With every step they took, the ground shook slightly. The sound of the neat and uniform footsteps resounded in the ears just like a thousand troops on the battlefield!

Thump!

The shields in the hands of the three rows of Leopard Cavalier crashed heavily on the ground!

The ground in the small square in front of the golden palace trembled!

Swoosh!

Instantly, three rows of the shield-wielding Leopard Cavalier separated and surrounded the Tiger Guards brought by Wade from three directions.

Behind each row of shield-wielding Leopard Cavalier, there were several rows of more members of Leopard Cavalier standing.

At this time!

“Bows up!”

Horace roared and stood aside.

Instantly, the Leopard Cavalier behind the shields took off the silver bows from their backs neatly and uniformly!

Swoosh!

After that, they took out a silver arrow from the quiver, the feathers silver-gray and shining with dazzling silver light.

The arrowhead was made of steel and engraved with the head of a leopard.

With the bows drawn in the hands of the Leopard Cavalier, the dazzling silver arrowheads shone with biting chill and shocked everyone!

These arrows could penetrate armor, pierce through steel plates, and wreak destruction!

Wade's face went dark at this moment as he scanned the three directions shielded by the Leopard Cavalier.

Immediately, Wade looked sideways and yelled at Horace, "Horace Clarke, what's the meaning of this? Did you mobilize your Leopard Cavalier just to deal with me? This is starting internal strife! If something goes wrong, you might lose your head!"

However, Horace walked out from behind the guards, ignored Wade, and walked up to Philip. With a fatherly smile on his face, he said, "Back already?"

Philip retracted his domineering stance, became humble, and bowed as he greeted, "Third Uncle."

Horace smiled and said to Philip without delay, "Don't worry. Let me take care of the rest."

With that said, he turned to Wade, the fatherly smile on his face just now replaced with a cold and stern look.

"Wade Clarke, how dare you transfer the Tiger Guards to the territory of the main family and display them in front of the heir's residence? What are you trying to do? Are you plotting a rebellion?"

Horace let out a resounding roar that shook everyone's eardrums.

That was quite a serious statement!

However, Wade was fearless. He snorted and said, "Horace, don't threaten me with such

unfounded accusations. You may be an elder of the law enforcement hall, but the third uncle behind me is also an elder of the law enforcement hall! The two of you are at the same level! Since you said that I'm rebelling, I can also say that you intend to revolt!"

Wade was a tough nut to crack. He would definitely not back down just because of a few words from Horace.

Besides, he transferred the Tiger Guards here today just to take down Philip!

“Horace, don’t forget that I’m still here. I won’t allow you to dictate recklessly! What rebellion are you talking about? Don’t put such words in the mouths of the branch family!”

Desmond stood forward at this moment, his face cold and his eyes stern.

Damned Horace Clarke!

In terms of seniority, he was Desmond’s grand-nephew.

However, because he was Roger’s younger brother and due to his outstanding talents, he was able to join the law enforcement hall at such a young age. He sat in the position of the top ten elders!

Moreover, Horace was always opposing the branch family, be it covertly or overtly.

Desmond had tolerated him for the longest time!

Today too!

Desmond wanted to take Philip down today, but Horace interfered again!

He even deployed the Leopard Cavalier under his command!

Hateful!

Chapter 2030

Horace snorted and said, “Third Elder, it’s wrong for you to say that. Since my nephew arrived on the island from the outside world today, your branch family has sent four waves of people to repeatedly harass my nephew”

“You even want to detain the heir of the main family. If my elder brother catches wind of this matter, do you think your branch family can still live quietly on the island?”

“Hehe, Horace, are you trying to use the patriarch to threaten us now? If so, then you’re wrong! Our branch family has our Chieftain and rules. Even Roger can’t easily interfere in our branch family’s affairs!”

Desmond shouted, and the cold intent in his eyes grew more exuberant.

If they could not take down Philip today, it would not only be a loss of dignity to the branch family but also a loss of prestige. In the future, it would be difficult for the branch family to do anything.

Wade also sneered and said, “Horace, have your men withdraw immediately and don’t hinder me from taking down this heinous villain! He may be your nephew, but Gerry is

also my grand-nephew! Today, I'm going to demand an explanation on behalf of the branch family and Gerry!"

Silence.

Chapter 2031

Horace just stood there in front of everyone with his hands behind his back.

Then, he smirked and said, "Demand an explanation? Hehe, you can say this so openly when it's obvious that you're just protecting your own interests. It's really not in vain that the old fogeys like you have been planning this for so long"

"How dare you?! What did you say? Old fogeys? Horace, as an elder of the law enforcement hall, you can't be unaware of the crime of disrespecting your elders, can you?" Desmond roared furiously, his eyes wide open and his breathing rapid.

However, Horace said indifferently, "Don't threaten me with the rules of the law enforcement hall. You're an elder but so am I.

In terms of understanding the family rules, we're on par. Old man, I didn't chastise you openly in the law enforcement hall just now, but now, I'm warning you. If you dare to say another word, I'll definitely make you lie in a coffin!"

"You're simply outrageous!" Desmond said angrily.

Earlier, he was called an old fogey by Philip, and Horace followed suit again.

These people from the main Clarke family were simply too much.

Abominable!

Simply audacious!

Chapter 2032

On the side, Wade also said angrily, "Horace, what do you intend on doing?"

Horace smiled, took a step forward, and said, "I'm learning from the branch family to protect my interest!"

Snap!

While saying that, Horace had already walked up to Wade and was about half an arm's length away.

The floor tiles under his feet shattered the moment he stepped on them.

Suddenly, Horace's body radiated with raging killing intent.

Like a sword, this killing intent swept over the area and soared to the sky.

At this moment, Horace's entire person was like a solid white sword, standing there, insurmountable by all.

Everywhere seemed to be enveloped by the aura of Horace, who was dressed in white.

Wade's heart jolted, his eyes twitched, and his brows furrowed.

He asked, "You, have you crossed that chasm?"

Horace smiled mildly and said, "Yes." Hearing this, Wade's face dripped with cold sweat.

Damn it!

Horace had actually taken that step!

In that case, why did he behave so meekly in the Clarke family in recent years?

Anyone who had taken that step was not an ordinary person.

Wade had been fumbling around for ten years but could never take that step, always hovering at the edge. Instantly, he felt a little flustered.

If Horace was speaking the truth, then there was no way Wade could defeat him.

This was their gap in strength and the difference of the realms.

Chapter 2033

There was a look of horror in Wade's eyes as he kept scrutinizing Horace.

After a while, he bite the bullet and said, "Horace, even if you've taken that step, so what? I'm Wade Clarke of the branch family. I'm acting according to the family rules and am here on behalf of the law enforcement hall to make an arrest. If you dare stop me, you'll be fighting against the branch family and law enforcement hall!"

"The branch family?"

Horace sneered and said one word at a time, "Wade Clarke, in my opinion, the branch family is nothing to fear. In my eyes, the branch family is a dispensable existence. The reason why our main family has been tolerating the existence of the branch family is that you haven't crossed the line. But if you insist on doing things your way to seek

justice or make a move against the heir of my main family, then I'm sorry to say that I'll be the first to stand in your way!"

As soon as he said that, a chill burst out. The entire small square was enveloped by the biting chill. It chilled the flesh and made one's soul tremble.

This was all due to the aura radiating from Horace's body. This strong and unstoppable aura made Wade and Desmond behind him dumbfounded.

What did Horace say?

He would be the first person to stand in the branch family's way?

Arrogant!

"Presumptuous! Horace, in terms of seniority, I'm your fifth uncle. What do you mean by treating me in this manner? Do you have any respect for your elders?"

Wade was furious, and his eyes were bloodshot. However, he dared not strike out at Horace recklessly.

After all, the elite archers of the Leopard Cavalier stood behind him.

If this came to a fight, his people would be dead under the arrows before they even started.

It was not that the Tiger Guards under the 13 Tiger Generals were not strong enough.

Rather, within these 100 meters, there was no combat power stronger than the archers.

Besides, they also had shields.

The combat power of the Tiger Guards was weakened by half. Was it possible to fight the archers with sabers?

That was courting death!

They would be riddled with arrows before they even touched the opponents' bodies.

However, Horace smiled and said, "Wade, I really don't care about you, and the same goes even to Desmond behind you. If you're unwilling to concede, you can ask your Tiger Guards to attack right now. Let me see exactly how strong the branch family is"

Provocation!

Wade was furious, and his fists were tightly clenched.

His eyes were cold as he shouted, "Horace Clarke, are you forcing me to make a move?"

"So what if I am? Do you dare?"

Horace's indifferent words were quite domineering.

Philip stood aside with his hands in his trouser pockets, watching this blandly.

Chapter 2034

Uncle Horace. Compared to Uncle Tim, he was not inferior.

Back then, Uncle Horace once wielded a sword alone and disabled an elder of the law enforcement hall.

At that time, the elders of the branch family rallied and attacked.

The entire law enforcement hall, from inside out, was surrounded by guards from the branch family. However, a miracle happened.

Just like that, Uncle Horace fearlessly walked out of the law enforcement hall in his white clothes while holding a long sword dripping with blood.

Since that incident, Uncle Horace took up the position as one of the ten elders of the law enforcement hall. Later, it was rumored that a verbal message from the first elder came out of the courtyard before the branch family stopped.

After that time, Uncle Horace's fame in the Clarke family shot through the roof.

Many years had passed.

Uncle Horace had never made a move since that incident and became unknown again.

However, everyone knew that he was a lion pretending to be asleep.

Today, this lion opened its eyes.

Hearing Horace's words, Wade could no longer bear it and roared. "You forced me to do this! Tiger Guards, listen to my order. Abandon your armor and fight bare-handed!"

Shed all weapons and fight bare-handed.

This was a Clarke family rule!

If a fight between two parties could not be avoided but they were worried about causing too much commotion, they could choose to abandon all armor and fight bare-handed.

This was the fairest and most effective way of confrontation.

The people on both sides must disarm all equipment and rely solely on individual strength to fight.

Hearing that, Horace only said indifferently, "Leopard Cavalier, disarm all weapons and armor!"

Swish!

Instantly, all archers of the Leopard Cavalier shot the silver arrows to the sky.

Swish, swish, swish!

At once, dense streaks of silver light with the sound of lightning bolts soared through the sky. That shocking scene, that ear-piercing whistling.

Those who did not know might assume that a grenade was coming.

Once the bows of the Leopard Cavalier archer were drawn, there was no turning back for the arrows.

Immediately after, all guards of the Leopard Cavalier removed their silver armor. The movement was neat and uniform with no hesitation at all.

Instantly, both parties had removed all armor. Watching this scene, Wade was a little flustered. This was not his intention. He just wanted to use deterrence to force Philip to give in.

However, who would have thought that Horace would step in halfway and be so protective?!

it was simply too hateful!

"Let's begin," Horace said with a smile. Wade swallowed nervously. Behind him, Desmond also looked panicked.

He kept looking at Wade and asked in a low voice "Can you defeat Horace? The Leopard Cavalier under his command are not ordinary guards but have been specially trained by Roger Clarke!"

Wade's heart was also in turmoil as he gritted his teeth and said, "Uncle Desmond, things have come this far, so we can only fight! If we admit defeat now, the branch family will be a laughing stock! If something happens, I'll take the blame!"

Desmond nodded and said, "Okay! In that case, we shall be the sword-bearers of the branch family today. As long as we can take down Horace's Leopard Cavalier and that arrogant Philip boy today, I'll bear the consequences!"

The two exchanged a glance after speaking. Then, Wade turned his head, his eyes flowing with coldness. He said to Horace with a smile, "Horace, in that case, let's meet each other in battle! I want to see what's so great about the Leopard Cavalier under your command!"

Chapter 2035

The atmosphere was on the verge of breaking out!

Horace's Leopard Cavalier and Wade's Tiger Guards had already gotten into formation by now!

They were just waiting for their master's command!

However, at this moment, Philip walked over leisurely and said to Horace, "Uncle Horace, forget it. I'll go with them to the branch family."

Hiss!

As soon as he said that, everyone fell silent.

Horace looked at Philip in disbelief and said, "Philip, what are you saying? You want to go to the branch family with them? You can't do that! Don't worry. With me around, there won't be a problem here! Wade won't dare to do anything to you! If he does, I'll be the first to go after him! And I won't spare the branch family either!"

On the other side, Wade and Desmond were also very surprised. They exchanged a glance and wondered what Philip was up to.

Why did he agree to their request so suddenly?

What was he trying to do by putting on that murderous and death-defying look just now?

Wade could not figure it out, and his mind raced in contemplation. In the end, he could only attribute it to Philip being too young, so he dared not do anything to the branch family.

Especially since Wade was the person in charge of the branch family's guards. If a fight happened, it would be a war between the branch and main families!

A boy like Philip could not bear such a responsibility alone.

Thus, thinking of this, Wade sneered disdainfully. “Haha, Philip, I was still wondering about how strong and courageous you are, but it turns out that everything is just a false pretense! Now that you know you can’t beat me, are you going to admit your mistake?”

Desmond also figured it out and shared the same thoughts as Wade. He sneered, “Good for you, Philip! As long as you obediently go back to the memorial hall with me today, kneel down and confess your guilt to my great-grandson, and go with me to the law enforcement hall to receive your punishment, I won’t pursue the matter of your past mistakes!”

Facing the big picture, Desmond still had a choice!

He was heartbroken to use his great-grandson’s life in exchange for punishing Philip.

However, things had progressed this far. He could only accept it!

When the right time came, Desmond would operate in secret and join forces with several elders to deprive Philip’s identity as the heir to the main family!

Perhaps by seizing the opportunity, he could even get some benefits from the main family!

When Horace heard that, his face darkened. He waved his hand and shouted, “Old coot, shut your mouth! I’m talking to my nephew and it’s not your turn to interrupt!”

“How dare you, Horace Clarke? I’m your granduncle, after all. How dare you speak to me so rudely?!”

Desmond was almost dying of anger. He was repeatedly scolded by others today. He even got slapped more than a dozen times by Philip!

Until now, his head was still buzzing and his speech was slurred!

Horace could not be bothered with the other two. He looked at Philip in bewilderment and asked, “Philip, don’t be afraid. With me around, they won’t dare to do anything to you. We won’t go to the branch family unless they personally invite us to be their guests!”

Philip smiled and said to Horace, “Uncle Horace, I have my plans. You don’t have to get involved in this matter. I just want to see what those old things in the branch family want to do. Otherwise, it’s annoying if they come here one after another.”

Annoying?

When Wade and Desmond heard Philip’s words, their eyelids twitched and their eyes went cold.

It seemed that Philip was going to the branch family just because he was getting annoyed by them.

Audacious!

Wade shouted, "Philip, you're arrogant! When you get to the branch family, you'll know what your consequences are!"

Philip chuckled, stepped forward with his hands behind his back, and said, "Let's go,"

Wade and Desmond were taken aback. Was this kid really taking this so lightly?

Chapter 2036

"Very well, then! Everyone, let's return! I want to see how arrogant this boy can still be once he gets to the branch family!"

Wade shouted angrily and put his hands behind his back.

Philip smiled calmly, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and led the way.

Behind him, the Griffin Army formed a square and followed closely.

Wade and Desmond lagged behind everyone for fear that Philip would escape halfway.

Horace looked at Philip getting farther away with his eyebrows raised in contemplation.

What the hell was this brat trying to do?

Was he going to kick up a big fuss in the branch family?

Thinking of this, a trace of worry appeared on Horace's face.

However, after thinking about it, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

After not seeing this brat for seven years, he dared to create such a big commotion when he just returned.

In that case, Horace would go along with him for once.

"Men, inform Third Madam as soon as possible. The rest of you, follow me to the branch family!"

With a wave of his hand, Horace also followed.

However, he did not intend to make a move directly but observe the changes before he came to a decision.

Back to Philip's side.

At this moment, he led the Griffin Army into the sunset, walking leisurely on the road leading to the branch family.

Along the way, the roadside was crowded with people watching the excitement.

Many offspring of the Clarke family also stood at the roadside in glamorous clothes, pointing fingers at Philip.

"Hey, look at that! Isn't that the eldest young master of the main family, Philip Clarke?"

"Yes, it's him! Wow, is he bringing so many people to the branch family?"

"Look, the people following behind him are Granduncle Wade and Great-granduncle Desmond!"

For a while, everyone spoke incessantly with faces full of curiosity.

"Let's go with them and take a look. This is so exciting."

"Be careful of getting hurt. Don't you see Gerry's body on the stretcher? The branch family is questioning Young Master Philip!"

"Hehe, Philip Clarke? He's been away from Arcadia Island for seven years yet he dared to make trouble when he came back. This time, I bet the branch family will take away his status as the heir!"

Among the crowd, many people watched, including some guys who used to be Philip's rivals.

These young masters and young misses had all been taught a lesson by Philip before, so they could not wait for Philip to get into trouble this time. The best outcome would be for Philip to be expelled from the Clarke family!

Among these people was a slender and refined man who stood silently on the balcony of a villa with his hands behind his back. He watched indifferently as Philip walked toward the memorial hall of the branch family.

This man was none other than the second young master of the branch family, Lex Clarke!

In the branch family, he had an obscure reputation that few people mentioned.

To be fair, Lex had the potential to be among the best, but because he was not born by the first wife and was ranked lower than Levi in the branch family, he was not valued.

At this moment, he stared closely at Philip.

Philip seemed to sense something and looked sideways. He saw the man on the villa balcony and frowned before turning away.

Chapter 2037

It was just brief eye contact.

Philip did not have much of an impression of Lex.

The number of times he met Lex could be counted on one hand.

Besides, Lex seldom did anything influential in the branch family and his reputation was so-so.

At this moment, a man in a black outfit with burly muscles stood behind Lex.

Next to him was a charming woman in a short purple dress, a pair of black high heels, and her hair was in a high ponytail.

“Second Young Master, aren’t you going to take a look?” the woman said, her voice soft.

A delicate chill flashed in Lex’s eyes as he smiled and said, “Of course, why not? It’s so interesting. It’d be a waste to miss it.”

As soon as he said that, the burly man in black attire straightened up from the wall he was leaning against and said, “Let me check out the situation first.”

Lex shook his head and said, “No need. No one will make a move against me at this time. Just go with ease and confidence.”

After saying that, Lex stared at Philip who was already walking toward the branch family’s memorial hall. He softly murmured under his breath, “Philip Clarke, I’m looking forward to you kicking up a storm in the branch family. For me, this is a godsend opportunity.”

Following that, Lex turned around as he left this villa and headed to the branch family’s memorial hall.

Back to the branch family’s memorial hall.

Inside the hall, several elders of the branch family had arrived.

Salem Clarke and Hansel Clarke were already sitting in wait. Next to them and on both sides of the hall, several heads and people in charge were also sitting and waiting.

Many young masters and young ladies of the branch family had fought their way through the crowd to get inside. After bowing and greeting several elders, they obediently stood aside and quietly waited for the upcoming good show.

Hansel's eyes were slightly cold as he sat on the chair. His face seemed to be covered with frost, and his demeanor made others feel oppressed.

On the side, Salem was constantly snacking on seeds and nuts. He even asked the servants to distribute fruit platters to the young masters and young ladies of the branch family.

This made him seem very approachable.

"Salem, Philip will be coming soon, so you should stop eating. It won't leave a good impact."

Hansel glanced at Salem with a frown and reminded softly.

Salem chuckled and said, "Okay, I won't eat anymore."

With that said, he asked the servants to clear the table before he clapped his hands and sat upright.

"By the way, how is Morrow doing? Can Dr. Garfield Gates do anything?"

Suddenly, Hansel asked.

Salem shook his head and said, "That problem of Morrow's is an old ailment. Dr. Gates has indicated that time is running out."

Hearing that, Hansel frowned and clenched his fists resentfully. He said grimly, "It's all because of Philip. If he didn't disrespect the branch family, Morrow wouldn't have gotten angry and suffered a relapse! This time, I'll make sure that Philip kneels and admits his sins to the branch family!"

Salem nodded without saying anything.

Suddenly, a servant ran in from the door, knelt on the floor, and said, "Old Masters, they have arrived."

"Good!"

Hansel answered with a cough, and the noisy memorial hall immediately fell silent.

Everyone's eyes were focused at the entrance of the memorial hall at this moment.

Sure enough, a leisurely figure with his hands in his trouser pockets appeared in the sight of the crowd!

He looked so nonchalant when he walked right in as if he was shopping.

Behind him was the Griffin Army!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

Chapter 2038

Some young masters and young ladies present did not get a close look at the Griffin Army earlier as they were a distance away. At the majestic sight of the Griffin Army now, they could not help but tremble!

What a strong aura!

Was the young master of the main family here to admit his mistakes or pick a fight?

Thud, thud.

As their imaginations ran wild, Philip had already stepped into the memorial hall. He was standing in everyone's sight fearlessly.

Hansel immediately got angry and slammed his palm on the chair. He shouted, "Philip, how dare you?! Why aren't you kneeling upon seeing your granduncles?"

Philip smiled blandly and raised his eyebrows. His eyes were filled with disdain as he said, "You're not worthy for me to kneel to you."

Smack!

Hansel was furious and immediately stood up with a face full of anger. He pointed at Philip and roared, "Presumptuous! This is the branch family's memorial hall. We are your granduncles. The purpose of opening the hall today is to convict you! According to our family rules, those who arrive at the memorial hall must kneel and pay respects! Do you want to challenge the family rules that have been passed down for hundreds of years? Or is there nothing to commemorate in your opinion?"

Hiss!

Hansel's words were quite harsh as he directly accused Philip of disrespecting his ancestors!

If word of this spread out, it would be huge!

Even if Roger Clarke was present, it would be difficult to handle!

After all, disrespecting the Clarke family's ancestors was a major crime!

Hearing this, Philip frowned. He had long been prepared to brave through these deep waters. He also had his backup plans and agenda.

However, he did not expect the old master of the branch family to be so eager to accuse him of disrespecting his ancestors the moment he arrived.

This was a little faster and more ruthless than he expected.

It seemed that in the eyes of the old masters of the branch family, Philip was a thorn to be removed.

With a chuckle, Philip glanced at the high memorial platform full of plaques behind Hansel.

Each memorial plaque represented an ancestor of the branch Clarke family.

The sight was quite majestic and imposing!

If it was an ordinary person, they might really kneel down under such pressure.

However, Philip merely chuckled and said righteously, "I only kneel to the ancestors of my main family. Those cowardly ancestors of the branch family are not worthy for me to kneel to them!"

Rumble!

As soon as this sentence was uttered, all the elders and people in charge in the branch family's memorial hall were filled with anger. They stood up indignantly. They pointed at Philip and cursed, "How dare you disrespect the ancestors of the branch family?"

"Audacious! Simply outrageous! Take him down immediately! Those who disregard the family rules and memorial plaques should be thrown into the dungeon, never to see the light of day again!"

"This is a humiliation to our branch family and disrespect to our ancestors! Two elders, I request that this mouthy child be put to death immediately!"

Instantly, overwhelming curses resounded throughout the entire branch family's memorial hall!

At this moment, Hansel's face was full of chills, and the corners of his eyes flashed with bitter killing intent. He raised his hand and said, "Everyone, be quiet. This is the memorial hall and noise is not allowed!"

Gradually, the noise subsided, but everyone was still looking at Philip with hostility!

It was also at this moment that Wade and Desmond stepped in.

They had heard Philip's disrespectful words at the door just now.

Immediately, Wade shouted angrily, "Philip, how can you be so insolent in the memorial hall? Men, break his legs and make him kneel to confess his sins to our ancestors!"

Chapter 2039

At Wade's command, four guards with law enforcement batons immediately rushed in from the main entrance of the memorial hall.

The law enforcement batons in their hands were made of redwood. They were as thick as an arm and engraved with the Clarke family rules.

Clatter!

The four guards knocked the law enforcement batons onto the floor tiles. The young masters and young ladies watching the excitement went pale with fright.

They were about to enforce the family rules in front of the branch family's memorial plaques!

If Philip got hit with the wooden batons, even if he did not die, a layer of his skin would surely be peeled off!

In the crowd, the elders and people in charge of the branch family sat on the chairs with faces filled with anger, as well as cold ridicule and sarcasm!

An old man with a goatee stroked his beard and sneered. "Huh, a child of the main family dares to be so arrogant and rebellious in the branch family's memorial hall. Master Wade, I think breaking his legs is too easy of a punishment for him."

When Wade heard that, he glanced sideways and asked with a sneer, "Oh, what do you have in

mind, then?"

The old man with a goatee added with a sinister smile, "I think we should first let this kid bow and apologize to our ancestors in addition to breaking both his legs. Then, we'll

hang him up in the branch family's square so that all the children of the Clarke family can see what happens if they violate the family rules and disrespect our ancestors!"

"Yes, Ted is right! Such a disrespectful child deserves to suffer! Breaking both his legs is indeed too easy for him!"

Next to him, another tall, thin, and withered old man agreed.

"Master Wade, I think that Ted has a point. So what if he's the young master of the main family? When he's in the branch family's memorial hall, he has to follow our rules!"

"Right! Even if Roger is here now, he still has to kneel and pay his respects!"

In a flash, all the heads and people in charge of the branch family followed in agreement.

On the side, the young masters and young ladies of the branch family watching the excitement were full of cold smiles at this moment.

"Hehe, look, that's the eldest young master of the main family. He's the heir too, but when he comes to our branch family, he has to act like a cowardly turtle!"

"But of course! You may not know this, but he used to be very arrogant on Arcadia Island. He beat up many of our branch family members. Such a guy deserves to be disabled!"

"That's just because he has a good father. If it were anyone else, they'd be dead long ago!"

This group of young masters and young ladies laughed mockingly at this moment. They could hardly wait for Granduncle Wade to immediately take action.

Hearing that, Wade nodded with an expression of approval. Then, he turned to the indifferent Philip and asked, "Philip, how about it? Do you admit your mistakes? If you don't, I'll have to enforce the branch family rules!"

At this moment, Desmond stepped forward. He had been treated by the servants, so the injury on his face was a little better.

He walked out with his cane, his cold eyes staring at Philip. He said, "Before the family law is enforced on him, I want this boy to kneel before my great-grandson's corpse and confess his sins!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, four underlings carried a stretcher into the branch family's memorial hall.

Gerry Clarke was lying on it, his eyes tightly closed. He had long ago taken his last breath.

Seeing this scene, all the branch family members were furious and immediately pointed at Philip while cursing, "Boy, you're simply too brutal! Kneel, on your knees at once!"

"That's right! Kneel and plead guilty!"

"He must receive the harshest punishment!"

For a while, everyone rallied. In everyone's eyes, Philip was a villain who did nothing but evil!

Wade sneered at Philip who was drowning in a whirlpool of angry curses.

However, amid everyone's shocked gaze, Philip snorted and turned to look coldly at the old man with a goatee who spoke earlier.

With a smirk, Philip asked, "What's your name?"

Chapter 2040

Seeing that Philip could still behave so arrogantly in such a situation, the old man with a goatee got angry. His eyes widened as he slapped the table. Standing up, he pointed at Philip angrily and shouted, "How dare you speak to me in this manner? Well, since you want to know, I see no harm in telling you. My name is Ted Clarke!"

"Ted Clarke?"

Philip frowned and murmured before he raised his eyebrows. With a mocking smile, he said, "Sorry, I'm not familiar with this name."

"What do you mean?" Ted scowled.

What did this kid mean by that?

Was his reputation so obscure?

Philip chuckled and said, "It only means one thing. For an unknown old guy like you, I think you're nothing but a useless piece of crap with no contribution to the Clarke family. An old thing like you should rest in peace earlier!"

Hiss!

Instantly, the entire memorial hall fell silent.

Everyone looked at Philip in disbelief.

This guy was so cocky!

This was the branch family's memorial hall that was full of reputable old masters and elders!

He actually said that he had never heard of Ted Clarke?

Also, the term 'rest in peace' was simply a provocation!

"You.. insolence! Simply outrageous!"

Ted was furious. He pointed at Philip and said to Wade, "Master Wade, just look at how domineering this brat is. I suggest that we break his limbs immediately and drag him to the square to hang him up—"

However, before he could finish his words

Smack!

A loud slap was heard in the hall.

Hiss!

In an instant, everyone's eyes widened. Their faces were full of astonishment as they stared at Philip who had struck out!

He actually slapped Ted!

Overbearing!

He totally disregarded the seniors of the branch family present!

He also ignored the memorial hall!

"Ah!"

Ted yelled immediately. When he finally reacted, his eyes were already bloodshot as he stared at Philip like a hysterical rabid dog. While pointing at him with trembling fingers, he roared. "You, how dare you hit me? I'm Ted Clarke! I am..."

Smack!

When everyone just reacted, Philip reached out and slapped Ted viciously on the other side of his face!

Before the shock on everyone's faces disappeared, they were shocked again!

Their worldview shattered from the impact!

Was the young master of the main family really so arrogant?

Wade also glared and roared. “Presumptuous! Simply arrogant! You four, immediately break his legs and make him kneel down before us!”

“Yes!”

In an instant, the four subordinates armed with law enforcement batons approached Philip.

However, Philip said leisurely at this time, “Wade, I’m afraid that all your heads will roll if I kneel down.”