

The First Heir novel Chapter 2201-2240

Chapter 2201

Hansel hurriedly got up from the ground, turned around, and left the residence with his guards without looking back.

After running for a few minutes, he bumped into Wade, who was rushing over.

Seeing Hansel's scared appearance at the moment, Wade quickly stopped him and asked, "Hansel, what's going on? Why do you look so scared? What did Philip do to you?"

Hansel stopped, caught his breath, and said, "Wade, don't go. Tim is back and I was kicked out by him! He said that if the branch family harasses them again, he'll kill every single one on sight!"

"What?" Wade shuddered upon hearing that, and a trace of gloom flashed in his gaze!

"Tim is back? Did he really say that?" Wade asked.

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Hansel nodded and said, "Yes, right from the horse's mouth."

A layer of cold sweat broke out on Wade's forehead. Glancing at the residence in the distance, he clenched his fists tightly and said, "Okay, since he's back, let's go back and reassess the situation."

Hansel nodded, and they quickly left the main family.

After chasing Hansel away, Tim chatted with Philip and the others for a few minutes before he went to Nelson's small room.

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He looked at the little one sleeping in the incubator.

Tim propped his hands on his knees, bent over, and said with a loving smile, "This kid looks a lot like you."

Philip just stood on the side and looked indifferently at Nelson in the incubator.

To be honest, he rarely came to see his son. For some reason, he kept feeling like he would not share a close relationship with this little guy in the future.

After watching for a while, Tim left the room and came to the small garden with Philip and Horace to talk.

“Tim, why did you suddenly come back at this time?” Horace asked.

Tim replied, “Tomorrow is the ancestor ceremony. I have to return no matter what. Besides, I received commemoration news that the branch family is going to attack Philip and Wynn during the event.”

When he said this, Tim turned to Philip and asked, “Are you ready?”

Philip stretched his back languidly and said, “I guess.”

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Seeing his appearance, Tim laughed and said to Horace, “Look at this brat. He’s still keeping things from us.”

Horace also laughed before he looked at Philip seriously and asked, “What exactly have you prepared?”

Philip looked up at the blue sky and said, “Just some leverage over the branch family. It’s enough to make them lose something.”

Horace frowned and exchanged a glance with Tim. He then shook his head and smiled bitterly before saying, “Tim, it seems he’s not going to say anything.”

Tim smiled and said, “It doesn’t matter. As uncles, it’s our duty to stand behind this brat and share the burden for him. You should also be prepared for the ceremony tomorrow. I don’t think the branch family will let it go this time. According to the reports from my subordinates, there has been unusual movement in several of the branch family’s guard squads. Moreover, the branch family has recently made contact with Tucker Stone of District 12.”

“Tucker Stone? That guy dares to covet the Clarke family too?” Horace asked with a frown.

Tim sighed and said, “Alas, District 12 has always been a double-edged sword to the Clarke family. When our sister-in-law took charge of District 12 back then, she joined forces with the Clarke family and helped us to resist many external forces. It also allowed the Clarke family to gain a stronger foothold in this world. However, after that incident, District 12 fell into the hands of others and became a poisonous thorn in the Clarke family’s side.”

Hearing that, Horace frowned and said, “Tim, in fact, I never understood why Roger never took any action against District 12 for so long.”

Tim shook his head and said, "It's difficult. There's a secret involving the main family behind District 12 that you may not know about."

"What secret?" Philip and Horace asked at the same time.

Chapter 2202

They indeed knew very little about District 12. As the third old master of the main family, Horace knew no more than Philip.

After a long silence, Tim said, "District 12 holds the key item to open the seventh zone behind the door. If my guess is correct, upon his return this time, Christian has already stepped into the seventh zone behind the three doors."

Hearing this, Horace shuddered with a nervous expression on his face and asked, "How is this possible? Roger has sealed off the seventh zone behind the door!"

Tim shook his head and said with a sigh, "This is the key to District 12. Back then, Charlotte's research on the door was no less than Roger's. She mastered a special way to open the seventh zone and this method has been sealed in a special location in District 12 all this while. Now, it seems that the branch family has a deep connection with District 12. It's likely that Christian has obtained the method to enter the seventh zone of the three doors. He must have succeeded in taking that step."

After saying this, the worried look on Tim's face became more intense. Christian was not what he appeared to be. He had a scheming mind with many tricks up his sleeve. Moreover, he had lots of patience.

Horace's face did not look good either, and he said, "Then it seems that if Christian brings the members of the branch family to attack Philip and Wynn during the ancestor commemoration ceremony, it'll be difficult for us to stand up to them without Roger around."

Philip frowned when he heard this. Things seemed to be beyond his expectations.

Tim thought for a while and said, "There shouldn't be a problem. Roger will be back. The night of the ceremony is the global banquet, and the announcement will be made to the world at that time."

Horace nodded, gave Philip a side-eye, and said, "Don't worry too much. Your uncles are here."

Philip nodded without saying anything. However, he was very interested in the method left by his mother in District 12 about opening the seventh zone behind the door.

District 12?

Did Seth Larson know about it?

Back to the branch family

Wade sat on the chair and became lost in thoughts, while Hansel sat next to him with a face full of anger. He was surrounded by medical staff who reattached his arm for him. With a cast and bandage, he looked quite comical. It would be too humiliating if the juniors of the branch family found out that his arm was broken by Philip.

At this moment, Wade slapped the table and said angrily, "That damned Tim! He's gone too far with his arrogance! How dare he say he'll kill every single one of us in sight? Is he going to kill everyone in the branch family?"

Morrow sat on the main seat. He covered his mouth with a handkerchief and coughed before gasping for breath.

He then said, "That's enough. Since Tim is back, let's stop messing around and wait for the ancestor commemoration ceremony tomorrow. At that time, we'll settle all scores, both old and new."

Salem sat primly, thought about it, and said, "Morrow, I don't think the ceremony will proceed as we planned. Now that Tim is back, Roger is bound to return too. If Roger intervenes by force, things will be difficult ."

"Difficult? I don't believe that Roger can ignore the Clarke family's rules and side with Philip through force! What's more, Wynn is a descendant of the sinned blood, the enemy of all Clarke family members and the enemy of everyone in this world!" Wade got up and roared, his face full of anger!

Chapter 2203

Speaking of this, Hansel also slapped the table with his other hand and said coldly, "Morrow, Wade is right. Wynn Johnston is a descendant of the sinned blood, the enemy of the Clarke family and the world! By marrying such a sinned person , Philip is making an enemy out of the Clarke family and the entire world! No matter how powerful Roger Clarke is, can he afford to make an enemy out of the entire world?"

Hearing this, Morrow coughed. A trace of doubt flashed in his eyes before he said, "Salem, what do you think we should do? Now that Tim has returned and his attitude is so aggressive, do we really want to make things difficult for Philip and the main family during the commemoration ceremony? This is the point of no return. Once the plan is set in motion, there's no turning back."

It was a rare occasion that Salem put away his languid look. With a frown, he closed his eyes, pondered for a while, and slowly said, "Do it! This is an opportunity for the branch family. If we don't seize this opportunity, it'll be difficult for us to make headway. Now that the chieftain has been sentenced to confinement by the grand elder, many things

will require us brothers to discuss together. What happened this time is the main family's fault. Levi's legs have been crippled so we don't need to care about any sentiments anymore. Let me take care of the law enforcement hall. The success or failure of the matter depends on the ancestor commemoration ceremony tomorrow!"

After Salem finished speaking, a cold look flashed in his eyes. This was a rare sight from this chubby man.

Almost everyone thought that Salem was a branch family head who liked to eat, drink, and be merry, but they did not know that Salem's position in the branch family was higher than expected! It was not only because of his seniority and identity but more of his brains and resourcefulness!

At this point, Morrow had nothing more to say. He looked at Hansel's plastered arm and said, "Hansel, you shouldn't go there tomorrow.

Hansel immediately retorted, "No, Morrow, I have to be there tomorrow! This is a great opportunity to witness the decline of the main family and the destruction of Philip!"

Morrow shook his head. Without saying anything else, he got up and left the hall.

Wade, Salem, and Hansel did not leave immediately. The three of them looked at each other.

Wade was first to speak, "The branch family's guards who are scattered in all districts of Arcadia Island will be assembled tonight! At the stroke of eight o'clock tomorrow morning, these guards will be secretly arranged to be sent into Clarke Manor. There are as many as 10,000 of them!"

When he said this, Wade could not help his pride. These were the guards that the branch family had spent a fortune to secretly train in various districts of Arcadia Island! This group of guards was an existence that saw no light of day.

It was a combat group that would only appear as the last resort!

This was the hidden trump card that the branch family had started preparing ten years ago!

Hansel said excitedly, "Wade, this time, we must force our hand and tell Philip to kneel in front of us and confess his guilt properly! The humiliation that was done to us last time was really

hateful!"

Wade snorted and said, "Of course! Philip's good days are coming to an end. This time, the 10,000 guards of the branch family will be enough to make the main family and Roger drop their jaws in shock!"

"Hahaha, great!" Hansel laughed.

However, Salem looked quite indifferent at this moment as he asked, "Wade, are you sure you can send these guards into Clarke Manor tomorrow at eight o'clock? There are more than 10,000 of them. The number is huge and the target is too big. It's too easy to get noticed."

Wade smiled and said, "Salem, don't worry, I've already thought this through. Under the guise of the ancestor commemoration ceremony, the branch family has taken up the role of providing the guards and security. When the time comes, as long as these guards infiltrate the team of real security guards, they can enter in a steady stream. Moreover, even if they're discovered, they can kill on the spot!"

When he said this, Wade made a swiping motion across his neck.

Salem thought about it and said with a nod, "Be careful in everything. Don't alert the enemy."

Wade said with a smile, "Salem, don't worry. I'll personally arrange it."

Chapter 2204

At night, Philip stood in the yard of his residence with his hands in his trouser pockets.

He looked up at the bright moon and stars in the sky. The sky was filled with stars, forming a vast starry map.

As he looked at the shining stars, he suddenly thought of his mother for a moment. He remembered when he was young, he would lean into his mother's arms and smell the faint fragrance of her body. He listened to her counting the stars and the stories he told her.

"What's the matter? What are you thinking? It's getting windy. Put your coat on."

Suddenly, a soft voice of concern sounded at Philip's side.

Philip looked sideways and swept Wynn into his arms.

Wynn accompanied Philip to look at the stars in the sky.

"Wynn, tomorrow is the ancestor commemoration ceremony," Philip said.

Wynn hummed and asked, "What about it?"

Philip thought about it but was hesitant to speak. He was really worried that Wynn would suffer from harm during the event.

However, the branch family had set things in motion, and there was no turning back for many things.

During the ceremony tomorrow, Wynn would have to endure no less than him. Many things might take a big turn tomorrow. Philip was taking a gamble.

"It's nothing. During the ceremony, I'll do my best to protect you and the children," Philip said with a smile.

Wynn looked up at Philip, wondering why he suddenly said this. She asked, "Phil, are you hiding something from me?"

Philip shook his head and said, "No, stop thinking about it. You just sat down with me not long ago."

On this side, unusual activities could already be seen in various districts under the jurisdiction of the branch family on Arcadia Island. Countless fully armed guards appeared from every corner and got into the black commercial vehicles that merged into the traffic.

Their destination was the largest square in each district.

At this moment, the area within a five-mile radius of the squares was under lockdown! Vehicles were only allowed to enter but not to exit! Even the nearby signals were cut off!

As far as the eyes could see, thousands of heavily armed soldiers stood in the small squares of all the districts under the control of the branch family!

Their combat uniforms were all black, and they were equipped with the most advanced weapons! Everyone wore a hood and helmet. Except for their two eyes, nothing else could be seen!

At this moment, a man appeared on the huge electronic display screen in front of the square. It was none other than Wade Clarke!

At this moment, he was also wearing a black combat uniform. With his hands behind his back,

his face was cold as he said solemnly, "All death warriors of the branch family, tomorrow is the ancestor commemoration ceremony. It's time for you to show your allegiance to the branch family with your life and blood! Now, let me ask you. Who's the one feeding you?"

“The branch family!” A chorus of shouts resounded throughout the area!

“Who gave you everything?”

“The branch family!”

“To whom do you owe your allegiance?”

“The branch family!”

“The branch family!”

For a while, the voices rumbled! Wade looked at the group of death warriors who had been raised by the branch family for ten years with satisfaction before saying solemnly, “Let’s go!”

Chapter 2205

10,000 special guards of the branch family who had been trained in various places over the past ten years quickly assembled.

Meanwhile, in Philip’s residence, Philip came to the yard alone after tucking Wynn into bed.

A figure suddenly appeared in the yard and said with a hint of laziness, “Young Master, it’s not too late for me to return now, right?”

Philip looked at the figure walking out of the darkness and asked, “Where have you been all this while?”

Rick Davenport walked out of the darkness at this moment, stood beside Philip, and said helplessly, “I was avoiding the pursuit of the Gentleman Court. I almost kicked the bucket in Country M back then. That Rachel Clarke is really a femme fatale. She chased after me for three days and three nights. I barely escaped.”

While saying that, Rick took out a secret file from his pocket and handed it to Philip.

He said, “I found this in the safe of that castle. You’ll be interested in it.”

Philip took the secret file from Rick, glanced through it, and his eyes showed a brilliant light as he took a few deep breaths.

This thing was actually related to the God Creation Project!

Hiss!

Philip gasped, glanced at the secret file, and turned to ask Rick, "Do the people of the Gentleman Court know that you got this secret file?"

Rick shook his head and said, "I don't think so. That Rachel woman chased after me without knowing who I am."

Philip nodded, looked at the secret file in his hand, pondered for a while, and said, "Tomorrow is the ancestor commemoration ceremony. What is the status of the things that I told you to prepare in advance?"

Rick collected his lazy demeanor at this moment and said seriously, "Everything is ready. All comrades of the Legion of the Sovereign are stationed at the coastline, ready to rush to Arcadia Island at any time. I estimate that they can get on the island at eight o'clock tomorrow morning!"

Philip nodded with a strong look of reluctance in his eyes. Then, his eyes turned cold as he said, "Since the branch family has made the first move, I have nothing to worry about. I hope they can do something eye-opening during the ceremony tomorrow."

After saying this, Philip's body surged with endless cold and murderous intent!

Rick stood on one side, looked at Philip, and said after a while, "Young Master, there's actually something that I don't know if I should tell you or not."

Philip looked sideways and asked, "What is it?"

Rick thought for a moment and said, "It's about Miss Hannah Clarke."

"Hannah? Did you find her?" Philip suddenly became excited, and his eyes were clear.

Rick shook his head but nodded again before saying, "I haven't found her, but I found some clues that involve many forces and other things."

When Philip heard this, his eyes darkened. He asked, "Who are they?"

Rick replied, "The 12 Sacred Halls of the West, the Gentleman Court, the Alliance, District 12, and the Nonagon are all involved. Miss Hannah seems to be hiding a huge secret. She's in grave danger, but she's also very safe. These forces are secretly fighting each other, and it seems that no one dares to take action against her. It's probably because ..."

At this point, Rick fell silent. He frowned as if he was still thinking about what to say next.

Philip frowned and said, "Go on."

Rick said, "Young Master, I can't help feeling that there seems to be another force behind Miss Hanah that has been preparing for something. This force is very mysterious, and nothing about them can be found at all."

Hearing this, Philip's face grew darker. He lowered his head and thought for a while before asking, "Who do you think this force is related to?"

Chapter 2206

Rick had a hard time deciding. After thinking for a long time, he said, "Young Master, I don't know if my guess is right, but the force behind Miss Hannah seems to be connected to First Madam."

"My mother?" Philip asked, his eyes filled with horror!

Rick nodded and pondered for a long time before saying, "Perhaps my guess is wrong. I'll investigate."

Philip took a deep breath and was unable to calm down for a long time.

Was it related to his mother?

Meanwhile, in District 12.

Seth Larson's mansion.

Steven quickly walked in at this moment, his face full of gravity.

He said to Seth, who was sitting in the living room in the middle of his disciple training, "District Master, there's some unusual movement within the branch Clarke family."

Seth's upper body was exposed, and his bronze skin with muscles that were on full display glinted under the light.

He took a deep breath, picked up the towel next to him, and wiped the sweat from his body. He then sat on the sofa and asked, "What's the situation?"

Steven replied, "Thousands of people are gathering in the districts under the jurisdiction of the branch family."

Seth sneered upon hearing that and said, "Has it started?"

Steven nodded and said, "According to the news from the scouts, the branch family has gathered 10,000 guards that they've been training in the past ten years. They're ready to enter the Clarkes' territory tomorrow morning while acting as security personnel for the ancestor commemoration ceremony. Should we make some preparations?"

Seth threw down the towel, picked up the tea on the table, and drank the contents in one mouthful.

With a conspicuous sneer in his eyes, he asked, "How are the movements on Philip's side?"

Steven shook his head and said, "There's no movement so far. The people of the main family seem unaware of the branch family's unusual activity."

Hehe. Seth laughed and said, "Steven, you underestimate the main family. Tim Clarke is back, and there's also a freak like Horace Clarke there. Even without Roger Clarke, these two are enough to counter any unscrupulous forces. The unusual movements of the branch family might even be a part of their plan. Pass my order down and tell the men under your command to be ready for battle. Once any strife breaks out in the Clarke family, we must be ready to rescue!"

After saying this, the smile on Seth's face became gloomier.

Steven nodded and said with a bow, "Yes, District Master!" Then, he turned and left the mansion.

Back to Tucker Stone's mansion.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in his 50s or 60s sat in front of Tucker in the living room of the mansion. It was none other than Hansel of the branch Clarke family.

Tucker was full of smiles while smoking a cigar. He said to the servants around him, "Why are you standing around? Why aren't you serving tea to Master Clarke?"

After that, Tucker asked with a smile, "Master Clarke, why are you here in my mansion at this late hour?"

Hansel smiled and went straight to the point, saying, "Master Stone, I won't beat about the bush with you, so I'll get right to the point. Tomorrow is the Clarke family's ancestor commemoration ceremony, and my branch family will take action then. I hope that you can lend us a helping hand when the time comes. As long as my branch family gets what we want, I can guarantee that in the future, District 12 will always be your territory."

After hearing this, Tucker laughed and said, "Master Clarke, you must be joking. How can I intervene in the internal affairs of the Clarke family? This is tantamount to offending the main family. I can't afford it."

Chapter 2207

Hansel laughed and said, "Master Stone, what are you afraid of? You're one of the district masters of District 12, after all."

Tucker also laughed and said, "Master Clarke, even so, this is your Clarke family's internal affairs. If an outsider like me intervenes and the main Clarke family takes offense, the result won't end well for me."

Hansel fell silent. His eyes tensed as he asked, "Master Stone, are you sure you won't help?"

Tucker smiled and said, "Master Clarke, it's not that I don't want to help but this is... You should understand that I need to take care of my men. Helping the branch family at this time will pose a great risk for us. If there aren't enough benefits for my men to risk their lives, I'm afraid I'm powerless to order them around."

At this point, Hansel naturally understood the meaning of Tucker's words.

He thought about it and said, "Master Stone, as long as you help the branch family tomorrow, not only will District 12 be yours but I'll also give you another district to rule. What do you think?"

"Okay!" Tucker suddenly slapped the armrest of the sofa and laughed.

He raised his wine glass and said to Hansel, "Master Clarke, you're indeed a person who has accomplished great things. You have the drive! I'll certainly help you with this task. Cheers!"

Hansel smiled and raised his glass to toast Tucker.

The storm started brewing tonight. All forces were in motion. This was a huge vortex enough to engulf everything in its path.

It was near dawn yet Philip was still awake and standing in the yard, waiting for his subordinate's report.

17 faced the golden light of the rising sun and walked up to Philip from behind.

She bowed slightly and said, "Young Master, the forces of the branch family have already gathered. Tucker Stone of District 12 also made secret contact with Hansel Clarke last night and should be making a move now. As for Seth Larson, he has yet to take action.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked at the rising sun indifferently, and said with an exhale, "I see. Contact Buck Jolly and tell them to be ready on standby."

"Yes!" 17 responded and said, "Young Master, the 13 members of the Shadow Squadron are ready. As long as you give the order, we can wipe out the entire branch family."

Philip smiled, turned to look at 17's belligerent face, and said, "It's not that easy. Just wait for my order."

17 nodded and said, "Young Master, there's still one hour before we have to leave."

Philip hummed, stood for a while, and returned to the living room of his residence.

Wynn had long ago woken up to get ready because the ancestor commemoration ceremony was a big event. Although Philip did not provide too many details, she knew it was a very special day for the Clarke family. Therefore, she wore a black dress and black high heels, looking very solemn and dignified. Even Mila put on a little black dress.

Seeing Philip walk in, Wynn smiled slightly and said, "You should also change your clothes."

Philip glanced at Wynn and Mila and nodded.

Not long after, Philip put on a black suit, black leather shoes, and wore a black tie. He looked very handsome!

Wynn put on his tie for him and said softly, "Philip, I know the branch family might do something today, but I'm not worried or afraid because with you by my side, I know you'll definitely protect me, Mila, and Nelson."

Philip lowered his eyes and looked at Wynn in front of him. She had a lovely face, and her eyes glistened with tears.

Chapter 2208

Philip gently pulled Wynn into his arms and said seriously, "Wynn, don't worry. I'm here. I'll never let anyone do anything to hurt you, Mila, or Nelson."

Wynn hugged Philip's sturdy back from behind, raised her head with a happy smile, and said, "Yeah, I believe you."

On the side, Mila sat on the sofa with her legs stretched out and snickered softly as she said, "Tee- hee, Dad and Mom are hugging. I want Dad to hug me too."

Philip let go of Wynn, turned around, and picked up Mila from the sofa with outstretched hands.

He scratched her little nose and said, "You little imp."

Half an hour later, Philip walked out with Wynn and Mila, while the servants pushed Nelson's incubator.

Under the escort of the heavily armed Shadow Guards, they left the residence and headed for that white castle in the center of the entire Arcadia Island.

Where that white castle was located, there was a huge and magnificent memorial hall shared by the main and branch Clarke families. Any major event of the Clarke family would be carried out here. Today's ancestor commemoration ceremony was no exception.

At the same time, all the elders, young masters, and young ladies of the main and branch families set out from their residences and went up the mountain to the white castle in an orderly manner while under the escort of the guards.

The servants of Clarke Manor knelt on the side of the roads, bowed their heads, and quietly waited for these people to pass in front of them.

About 20 minutes later, everyone from the Clarke main and branch families was gathered in the small square in front of the white castle.

This place was enough to accommodate thousands of people!

The white castle was surrounded by fully armed guards in black, putting this place under total lockdown! They were armed with guns and stood in place like stone sculptures.

Of course, the small square was also divided into camps of the main and branch families.

The members of the branch family stood on the right while the main family stood on the left.

The ones standing at the forefront were naturally the heads of the families.

In ancient times, the left side was greatly respected.

At this time, in front of the branch family's camp, Morrow, Salem, Wade, Hansel, and Desmond stood in the forefront with solemn eyes and nonchalant faces.

At the forefront of the main family were Tim, Horace, and a few elders who did not show up much.

At this moment, a few juniors from the branch family muttered, "Hey, why hasn't the eldest young master of the main family arrived yet? Is he showing off? Look at the time!"

"Hehe, he's even late for a big event such as the ancestor commemoration ceremony. I really wonder if this eldest young master of the main family is qualified to take on the responsibility of the Clarke family."

“You said it right! I also heard that he married a slut from the outside world and gave birth to two rotten kids. It’s such a disgrace to the Clarke family.”

The voices of discontent from this group of juniors grew bigger and louder .

Wade and Hansel, who stood at the forefront, exchanged glances with a few others with a sneer.

Then, Wade asked indifferently, “Tim, there are only ten minutes left before the ancestor commemoration ceremony and Philip hasn’t arrived yet. Doesn’t he take the ceremony seriously at all?”

Chapter 2209

As soon as Wade said these words, the entire square fell silent.

All the masters and juniors from the branch families looked at the masters and juniors from the main families with bad looks.

Hansel chimed in: “Fifth elder, I don’t think Philip takes our Clarke family seriously, let alone his ancestors! For such a man, it was the right decision to leave the Clarke family seven years ago. Now, when he comes back, he has tarnished our Clarke family’s face ! He also brought back the prostitute and her rotten offspring, which is even more disgraceful!”

As Hansel’s voice fell, the masters and juniors of the branch families started mocking again, full of sarcasm:

“That’s right, that boy Philip is not worthy of appearing in the ancestral memorial! According to the first elder, a stubborn person like him should be directly expelled from the family tree!”

“I heard that yesterday he broke Young Master Levi’s leg. Such a cruel madman should be put in a dungeon and subjected to one hundred and eight tortures by the Clarke family!”

“What? He broke Young Master Levi’s leg? Damn it! Such a thug should kneel in the ancestral hall and admit his guilt!”

For a time, everyone in the branch family was angry, and their eyes were like a sword, shooting everyone in the main family.

The masters and juniors of the main family are also furious!

“Huh! What are our families doing, there’s no reason the branch families attack our main family!”

“That’s right! The arrogant man Levi lost his leg because he insulted the eldest young master of the main family. That’s what he deserves! He dares to be disrespectful to our young madam, even killing him is not an exaggeration!”

“What our eldest young master is doing, we fully support him! If you branch families can cause trouble to our main family, we are not afraid that it can be even more cruel!”

For a time, the junior group in the main family scolded the juniors from the opposite branch family!

Throughout the small square, loud ridicule immediately resounded.

In the end, Horace shouted in a deep voice: “Enough! Give me some time! What day is it? It’s a big day to commemorate the ancestors! Everyone in our family, should know etiquette, truth and shame, please calm down!”

Horace was silent for a while, and the dozens of main family members behind him also covered their mouths in annoyance, staring intently at the branch family across from him.

Everyone in the main family looked very sour at this time.

Since they weren’t fools, they could naturally understand what Horace had said just now.

What does it mean that people from the family should understand modesty, righteousness and shame?

This is the same as scolding people from branch families for not knowing propriety, truth, integrity and shame!

Wade said angrily: “Horace! Don’t talk too fast! There are still five more minutes before the ancestral memorial begins! The kid Philip hasn’t appeared until now, why? He doesn’t plan to come to the ancestral memorial? It’s fine, let him give up the position the heir of the Clarke family to us branch families. It doesn’t make sense for us to divide the family into main and branch. As long as he voluntarily resigns from the position of heir, what happened in the past will be forgotten by us!” After speaking, the entire small square fell silent.

Everyone in the branch family pouted their mouths, looking at the people in the main family with dark eyes

Horace’s face turned cold and the corner of his mouth smiled lightly: “Wade, I think you still have to care about other things. The position of the heir is not something you can change at will with one word.”

Wade snorted and said: "Horace, even if you don't agree now, when you enter the ancestral hall later, you still have to agree. So, I'm just reminding you, and giving you a choice. By the way, now there are a lot of troubles between the main families and branch families. After all, we have deep roots, so why be so adamant about fighting each other?"

After saying that, Wade laughed twice, feeling very relieved.

"Hehe, I think Fifth Elder said it well. This is a move the branch family gave to the Clarke family itself. It would be best to talk about it on the table."

Behind Wade, an old man in his fifties had a smirk on his face.

"Exactly! The people of the main family should think about it clearly."

The others chimed in.

Chapter 2210

Many of the juniors from the branch families started to sneer again, and even worse words came out.

Several juniors booed Wynn and Mila loudly:

"Humph! The abandoned son of the Clarke family, brought back a prostitute and two wild descendants!"

"If it was me, I would have thrown myself into the sea a long time ago! This is truly the sinner of our Clarke family!"

"I heard that Wynn's origin is not simple. What kind of sinner's blood is that?" The blood of sinners?

For a time, the people from the branch family and the main family who were not aware of Wynn's life journey all showed doubts and serious expressions.

This was naturally set up by Wade beforehand, bide his time, and let off a bit of a signal first.

"Is that the blood of the descendants of sinners?" someone started asking.

Standing in the crowd of branch families, with a sneer on his face, he said, "This sinner's bloodline is rare. I'll explain it this way, this Wynn is the Young Madam of our Clarke main family..."

Before he could finish speaking, he felt movement behind him.

Turning his head, he saw a pair of tall eyes full of killing intent, staring at him!

A low voice rang out from his mouth: "What is the blood of sinners?"

The Young Master of the branch family who was about to explain earlier, trembled when he saw the person standing in front of him now.

Philip!

He didn't have time to finish his sentence.

Boom!

Philip lifted his leg, kicking the man in the chest and stomach!

In an instant, the young master of the branch family flew out and collided with the young master and young lady of the branch family behind him.

"Argh!"

He screamed in pain, kneeling on the ground, covering his stomach, his face twisted in pain.

Philip just looked at him disdainfully, with thirteen Shadow Guard members standing behind him.

Wynn, Mila, and Nelson were naturally guarded by the Shadow Guard in the middle.

After that, Philip raised his eyebrows and stared coldly at the branch family members.

Wherever his eyes went, everyone in the branch family couldn't dodge.

Then, they saw that Philip stepped forward and came directly to the fifty year old branch family elder who had just spoken.

The old man in his fifties, when he saw Philip standing in front of him, with a chill all over his body, his cheeks twitched involuntarily.

He opened his mouth and asked, "You... what do you want to do? This is a place to commemorate the ancestors!"

Smack!

Immediately after, under everyone's terrified eyes, Philip raised his hand and slapped the old man's face.

Then, Philip shouted and asked, "You said that it's best for the main and branch families to be united, right?"

The old man, covering his cheeks at this time, his mouth was bleeding continuously, his eyes were full of anger, he looked at Philip, stretched out his hand, and asked angrily, "Philip kid! This is a memorial place to the ancestors, how dare you slap the elder of the branch family..."

Smack!

Philip raised his hand, slapped him again, and said coldly: "Look at yourself, are you qualified to unite the main and branch families?"

Chapter 2211

The two slaps from Philip were very imposing, and the old man was stunned for a long time without reacting. Upon seeing Philip's tall and upright figure, especially the faint coldness flowing from his body, many members of the branch family shrank back and dared not say anything for a while.

As for the old man who was slapped twice, his eyes were red at this moment. His cheeks quickly grew swollen and were burning hot with pain. With round eyes, he glared at Philip, raised his hand, and scolded, "You arrogant brat, how dare you act so boldly in the ancestral memorial hall? I'm the old master of the branch family, your elder! You have no respect for the Clarke family rules at all! Men, come here and take this arrogant brat down! I'll bring him in front of the ancestors' memorial plaques and make him kneel and apologize to me!"

Thud!

In an instant, four of the branch family's guards from the surrounding area came over with guns.

Philip stood in place, his icy gaze sweeping over the four guards as he shouted coldly, "I don't mind making a move against whoever dares to take a step forward during the ancestor commemoration ceremony today!"

His words were full of provocation and threat!

When the old man heard that, he immediately understood the meaning of Philip's words. He was about to resort to violence!

"Do you think I'll be afraid of you? Take this brat down!" The old man raised his fingers angrily and scolded.

Bang, bang!

Just as the four of the branch family's guards stepped out, gunshots suddenly sounded, echoing in the sky above the ancestral memorial hall.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

That was because more than a dozen armed guards, who were carefully selected by the main family and currently standing behind Philip, had killed the four guards from the branch family directly.

In an instant, they fell into a pool of blood. The bright red caught everyone's attention. The old man was shocked when he saw this scene!

Philip's guards dared to make a move like this?

This was the ancestral memorial hall!

However, when he looked up and met Philip's icy gaze, he realized that he had been targeted by a fierce beast.

Clatter!

The icy muzzle of the gold Desert Eagle was pressed against the old man's forehead.

Philip cocked his head with an evil sneer at the corner of his mouth and asked coldly, "You can choose to kneel and apologize to me, my wife, and my children, or choose to die like them."

His words echoed in the surrounding area. Philip's voice was not loud but it was clear like rolling thunder, storming the hearts of all branch family members.

Wade could not stand still any longer. He walked over, stared at Philip coldly, and shouted angrily, "Philip, that's enough! How much longer do you want to fool around? This is the place to pay respects to our ancestors. How can you act so recklessly? Do you still hold any regard for the branch Clarke family or the ancestor memorial hall?"

Not only Wade but even Hansel, who had his right hand in a cast, walked out at this moment. He stared at Philip grimly and scolded, "Put your gun away or the guards of our branch family will definitely kill you on the spot!"

As soon as Hansel said that, all the surrounding guards of the branch family raised their guns and pointed them at Philip and the others.

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

Chapter 2212

Suddenly, a sharp and angry shout resounded like tolling bells.

“Presumptuous! Does the branch family have any respect for me, Tim Clarke, at all? How dare you point guns at my nephew here? Do you want to die?”

Tim stood with his hands behind his back at the front of the family. Without turning around, his eyes were gazing straight ahead at the flower stands and flower wreaths in front. As soon as he finished speaking, the people of the main family behind him made a path for him.

Then, Tim turned around while dressed in a black suit. He had his hands behind his back and walked steadily toward Wade and the others with chills all over his body.

He swept his gaze over the guards of the branch family who raised their guns and said, “Put your guns down or be killed!”

Seeing Tim’s appearance, the guards of the branch family looked at each other but still waited for Wade’s order.

Wade chuckled, turned to Tim, and said, “Tim, they’re the guards of our branch family. Now that I’m here, what right do you have to command them?”

Hearing that, Tim glanced sideways at Wade indifferently and asked, “Are you saying that with you around, my orders are useless?”

Wade laughed and said, “Of course. With me around...”

Boom!

Suddenly, Tim made his move. He kicked Wade violently in the stomach!

Before Wade understood what had happened, he flew out like a cannonball amid everyone’s stunned gaze.

Clang!

He crashed into the flower stands in front and the stands fell with loud clatters. Wade rolled to the ground and felt as if his back was crushed by a heavy truck. The pain was as though he had broken his spine.

After all, Wade had practiced martial arts, and his body was strong, so he could resist this kick. If he were an ordinary person, however, he would have died on the spot.

“You! How dare you attack me?!”

Wade clutched his stomach and endured the pain in his back. He got up from the ground with the help of the guards.

His face was gloomy, and his eyes were full of hatred. All members of the branch family were also dumbfounded.

Tim Clarke was simply too domineering. He just kicked out without any warning at all. He was the second old master of the main family, and his actions represented the intentions of the main family. If he struck out like this, did that mean that the main and branch families were completely at odds with each other?

Therefore, the members of the branch family and the main family were all stunned.

Hansel immediately ran out from the side, supported Wade, and said, "Wade, are you alright?"

Wade shook his head and gritted his teeth with anger.

Hansel immediately pointed at Tim angrily and shouted, "Tim, how dare you?! According to our seniority, we're your uncles! How dare you be so rebellious?! You have no respect for the family rules at all!"

"Hahaha!"

Tim laughed loudly with his hands behind his back. His eyes fell on Hansel and Wade as he said, "Uncles? How dare useless people like you who only know how to plot in the dark call yourselves my uncles? Simply ridiculous! I don't care about uncles with wild ambitions like you!"

"You!"

Hansel was furious and roared. "Tim, don't be so arrogant! Today is an important event to commemorate our ancestors. As the second old master of the main family, what's your intention in taking action at this moment? Do you mean to represent the main family's wishes and want to completely draw a clear line with the branch family?"

Chapter 2213

Tim snorted and said, "Why, is the branch family so impatient in drawing a clear line with the main family?"

Wade stood up straight at this moment and gnashed his teeth, his eyes full of anger as he glared at Tim. He said, "Tim, stop playing word games. Attacking me is the same as disrespecting the branch family! In that case, why should I care about the main family? The branch family's guards, listen to my command!"

Following Wade's roar, the dozens of guards from the branch family in the surrounding area drew their guns and pulled the safety. Their muzzles were pointed at the main family in unison.

When the branch family's guards made a move, the guards of the main family also drew their guns and aimed their muzzles at the people of the branch family without Tim's order.

The atmosphere on the scene was on the verge of breaking out. Like walking on a tightrope, the slightest mistake would cause a chain reaction.

Tim smiled faintly and glanced at the confrontation. He turned to look at Philip, who was walking over. He asked with a smile, "What do you think?"

Philip smiled and said, "It's okay, but now is not the best time to make a move."

Tim nodded and said to Wade, "Wade, I'll give you a chance to shoot now. As long as you dare, you can fire at any time."

Wade was in a difficult position now. His face was flushed and he was very angry. However, he could not give the order because now was not the best time. If he did not shoot, Wade would still feel indignant about it.

For a while, the atmosphere on the scene fell into a bizarre deadlock.

It was also at this moment that Morrow Clarke, the second old master of the branch family who had not spoken until now, covered his mouth with a handkerchief and coughed a few times before saying, "That's enough, Wade. Let them put their guns away. Today is the ancestor commemoration day, not a day for fighting and killing. Don't let outsiders see us as the laughingstock of the Clarke family."

Since Morrow had spoken, Wade got the chance to make a retreat. He glared at Tim angrily and waved his hand before the guards of the branch family put their guns away.

At this point, the skirmish came to a temporary end.

The members of the main and branch families stood in their separate camps again.

Philip also stood at the forefront of the main family on the right side of Tim. Wynn stood behind Philip. Mila was held in Wynn's arms while the Shadow Guards surrounded Wynn.

Others stood on both sides and behind the main family members.

Wade kept a close eye on the members of the main family. His eyes were grim as he stared at Philip and Wynn. A sneer appeared on his face.

“Wade, I think Philip and Tim are too arrogant. During the ceremony later, we must get rid of them in one fell swoop!” Hansel stood beside Wade and reminded in a low voice.

Wade snorted and said, “Of course! Let them be arrogant for now. Once we enter the memorial shrine, it’s time for us to wield our weapons and slaughter them. At that time, Tim can only be a dog under my feet!”

Hansel nodded with a sneer and glanced at Tim. His eyes then fell on Wynn and Mila before finally landing on Philip.

It was also at this time when Philip suddenly turned his head and looked at Hansel coldly.

Hansel was momentarily startled and quickly turned away, pretending not to see anything. However, he suddenly heard footsteps.

When he turned to look, Philip was already standing beside him and staring at him coldly.

Hansel was frightened by Philip’s sudden appearance and asked with some annoyance, “W-What are you doing?”

Philip’s action naturally attracted the attention of the main and branch families. This guy had just beaten up two people from the branch family and wanted to pick another fight?

Chapter 2214

He was simply going too far. He did not hold any regard for the old masters of the branch family at all.

“What were you looking at just now?” Philip asked with a chill in his eyes.

Hansel was taken aback before saying angrily, “What has that got to do with you?”

Smack!

Unexpectedly, Philip simply raised his hand and slapped Hansel across the face. Many people were shocked at this scene.

Philip slapped another person just like that?

Hansel was also stunned. What the hell was going on here?

He had just taken one look. Was it really necessary to slap him in front of so many people?

He was furious!

Hansel roared angrily, "Philip boy, what the hell are you doing? How dare you hit me? I'm the sixth old master of the branch family, your sixth granduncle!"

Smack!

Philip slapped him again, looked at Hansel coldly, and said, "So what? The way you just looked at my wife and children was full of hostility. I'm warning you, if you dare to look at them like that again, your fate will be no different from the guards who died just now."

A threat!

A blatant threat!

Hansel exploded with anger when he heard Philip's words. After all, he was the sixth old master of the branch family and Philip's sixth granduncle.

Philip was actually so disrespectful to him. He was slapped just because he took one look?

This was definitely a deliberate attempt to pick a fight.

Thus, Hansel got angry. He pulled out a pistol from the waist of the guard next to him, angrily walked up to Wynn, raised his hand, and pointed the gun directly at Wynn's head. His eyes were viciously cold as he stared at Philip and said, "I'm going to kill this b*tch right now and that wild dog in her arms. Let's see what you can do to me!"

This scene frightened many people.

The members of the branch family stared blankly before fixing their hostile eyes on Philip, wanting to see what he would do next.

The members of the main family, on the other hand, stared at Hansel in anger, wishing to tear him apart!

However, Philip turned around, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and looked at Hansel blandly. With a seemingly cruel sneer, he said, "Who gave you the courage to point a gun at the young madam of the main Clarke family?"

Hansel was stunned, and it was followed by a loud laugh. He said, "Philip, you don't have to pretend. Even if I shoot her, no one will dare to do anything to me!"

However, Philip shook his head indifferently and gave a glance as an indication.

17, who had been standing at Wynn's side, pulled out a butterfly knife from her waist.

Swish!

A flash of silver!

The gun in Hansel's hand fell, and the tendon in his left hand was cut off. Blood instantly stained his sleeve.

"Argh!"

A miserable scream resounded throughout the small square in an instant. Hansel wailed and squatted on the ground, barely able to cover his left hand with his fractured right hand.

This scene completely frightened the members of the branch family.

Chapter 2215

Philip Clarke was too cocky for words. He actually dared to let his guard cut Hansel's hand tendon.

At the same time, Philip walked up to Hansel and coldly looked down at the man who was squatting on the floor and wailing his guts out. Philip raised his foot and stomped on Hansel's cast on his right arm.

Bam!

The cast shattered!

Crack!

Hansel's right arm broke again. A blood-curdling scream resounded once more.

"Ah! Philip boy, you're going to die a miserable death! Mark my words!"

Hansel fell to the ground in a state of frenzy. One hand was full of blood while the other was broken again. He lay on the ground, tossing and turning.

Several of the branch family's guards saw this and rushed over to take Hansel away. However, the elite guards of the main family behind Philip stopped them. All of them were either standing or crouching with their guns aimed at the guards of the branch family who wanted to rush over.

The two parties were in a confrontation once more.

Philip indifferently put his hands in his trouser pockets and looked down at Hansel who was struggling to move his body. He said coldly, "Hansel, I let you off the hook just now but you didn't know how to repent. You asked for this."

Hansel roared. "Philip, you're too arrogant! Wade, save me!"

Hansel screamed desperately.

Wade was just about to rush over with his men. However, Horace blocked the path in front of Wade with his men and said with a light chuckle, "Wade, the eldest young master of the main family is dealing with important matters. Irrelevant people are not allowed to interfere!"

Wade shouted angrily, "Horace, what are you doing? Do you know what he's doing right now? That's my sixth brother, the sixth old master of the branch family! What kind of bullshit*’t eldest young master of the main family dares to be so disrespectful?! In this sacred ancestral place, he dares to do something so unethical and defiant of the family rules. I must destroy him with my own hands!"

Wade was furious!

The main family's attitude today, or rather, Philip's attitude had really exceeded his expectations.

Too audacious. It was as if Philip was now a hedgehog with spines all over his body. He would poke whoever displeased him until everyone was afraid of him.

Horace laughed and said indifferently, "Wade, don't forget who I am. Since you want to talk about the family rules, let me tell you that it's recorded in the Clarke family rules that the heir of the Clarke family has the right to dispose of any sinners who have bad intentions against any Clarke family member. Others have no right to interfere. Once someone dares to interfere, they can be charged with the same crime!"

Hearing this, Wade froze. What bullshit*’t family rules.

Of course, Wade knew these rules, but he would not look closely at them, let alone abide by them. An heir was no big deal. The family rules were just something used by the branch family to suppress Philip.

However, Horace's words gave Wade a wake-up call. Philip was still the heir of the Clarke family. In this place of ancestral commemoration, the branch family could not step out of line. Otherwise, if word spread to the outside world, it would damage the reputation of the branch family.

Wade stared at Horace grimly, looked at Hansel who was howling on the ground, and said gravely, "Horace, I won't argue with you. Get out of the way! If anything happens to Hansel, I won't hesitate even if I have to kill all of you!"

Clap, clap!

Suddenly, a faint sound of applause came from the front.

Tim stood on the same spot and said without looking back, "Wade, how arrogant of you. Are you going to kill me too?"

His words were loud and clear, full of chills!

Chapter 2216

Thud, thud!

Instantly, the main family's guards on both sides stood with their guns raised and aimed at the people of the branch family. This action terrified the members of the branch family, and all of them fell silent. They looked in horror at the main family's guards who stood with guns. That was because the killing intent pouring out of this group of people was too strong.

Seeing this, Wade frowned and looked at Tim who had his back turned to him. After a long while, he said, "I just said that in a fit of anger, but Philip is too bold and arrogant. Aren't you going to discipline him?"

Tim was silent for a moment before he turned around, looked at Philip, and said, "Phil, that's enough. This is a place for ancestral commemoration, after all. Peace and harmony should take precedence."

Philip nodded and withdrew his gaze. He turned around and walked to Wynn, who held Mila in her arms. He said with a smile, "It's fine, I'm here."

Wynn nodded, but she was actually a little flustered and scared. She had never experienced anything like this before. It was mainly because she had learned a lot about the Clarke family from the servants in the past few days that Wynn had some basic tolerance now. If she were still that naive Wynn from the past, she would have been scared to death by now.

Soon, Hansel was assisted by the servants to treat his wounds.

This incident also cast a layer of indescribable atmosphere here. It was very tense and somber.

Before long, the blue sky was filled with lightning and covered with dark clouds.

Tim looked up at the sky with a strange light in his eyes. The dark clouds appeared at an odd time.

Wade glanced at the time and it was exactly eight o'clock. In other words, the 10,000 death warriors of the branch family he arranged had already started to enter Clarke Manor at this moment.

'Very good!'

Just a few final steps away from success. Involuntarily, a faint sneer appeared on Wade's face.

'Tim Clarke, I'll allow you to be arrogant for a while longer. And Philip Clarke, I'll also let you be arrogant for a while longer. When we enter the memorial hall later, all of you have to kneel and confess your guilt to us!'

Wade's face was full of gloating. As for Salem, who stood next to Wade, he tucked his hands over his belly and looked up at the sky. He then looked at the main family's guards around him before he looked at Tim and Philip.

It was too quiet. No, to be precise, they were too calm.

They did not seem worried at all.

Could this be a trap?

After thinking about it, Salem immediately said to the butler behind him, "Go out immediately and notify the seven squads that I have temporarily arranged. Tell them to get ready and wait for my orders."

The butler nodded and left.

Just as that butler left, Philip glanced at him surreptitiously and made a gesture behind his back with one hand.

Then, a member of the Shadow Squadron quietly left the place and quickly followed the butler.

Also at this moment, a loud bell rang.

Clang!

The bell resounded throughout the entire Clarke Manor. When the bell rang, be it the old masters, young masters, young ladies, or servants of Clarke Manor, they all knelt on the ground.

In the vicinity of the ancestral hall, the crowd knelt on the ground together. All the people kneeling here were members of the Clarke family.

Following that, an old man dressed in black and solemn clothes walked out from behind the flower stands and stood in front of the Clarke family members who were kneeling on the ground. He bent slightly and announced, "The Clarke family's ancestor commemoration ceremony will begin now. All members of the Clarke family are invited to enter the memorial hall. Everyone must kneel and bow in respect!"

Chapter 2217

The solemn bell rang throughout Clarke Manor.

All members of the Clarke family, who were either dressed in black suits or long black dresses, knelt on the ground and bowed in respect as they made their way to the memorial hall. At this moment, time slowed down infinitely.

Looking down from a high altitude, rows of people could be seen standing up and kneeling down. This scene lasted for more than ten minutes before everyone arrived at the main entrance of the memorial hall.

This place was full of gilt black tiles and yellow walls. It was very majestic. From a distance, it looked like a palace-very profound and solemn.

Three rows of people stood at the entrance of the memorial hall at this moment. They were all the elders of the law enforcement hall. At the forefront, an old figure stood with his hands behind his back.

It was the oldest living person of the Clarke family, the grand elder of the law enforcement hall!

He stood there dressed in plain clothes, while the rest of the elders of the law enforcement hall stood behind him.

The members of the main and branch Clarke families stopped and knelt in front of the memorial hall's entrance. Then, the old man from earlier stood on one side and shouted, "Kneel and bow. The ceremony is complete. All rise!"

With that said, all members of the Clarke family got up and quietly stood in place with their heads lowered. They were waiting for the grand elder to say his piece. The grand elder just stood on the steps like that, his weather-beaten eyes sweeping across all members of the Clarke family before his gaze fell on Philip and Wynn.

Following that, he reprimanded, "You caused such a big commotion outside even before the ceremony. How disgraceful!"

This was a rebuke to all members of the Clarke family. At once, not only the main family but the branch family also lowered their heads again. They did not dare to refute.

After that, the grand elder's eyes fell on Philip again as he asked, "Little monkey, what happened outside just now? Did you break Hansel's hands?"

At that question, everyone from the branch family gave Philip a gloating side-eye.

Very good!

The grand elder seized the first opportunity to chastise Philip. It seemed that the rumors from the other day were true. Philip had brought his wife and daughter to see the grand elder, who then flew into a rage and threw them out.

Now, it seemed that the grand elder was going to use Philip to establish his authority.

However, instead of admitting his mistake, Philip unexpectedly raised his head arrogantly and looked at the grand elder on top of the steps while saying, "Yes, I broke his hands."

Hearing that, the grand elder frowned and asked, "Why? He's your sith granduncle, your elder."

Philip glanced at Wynn next to him and said blandly, "Because his eyes are not clean. He showed murderous intent to the young madam and young miss of the main family. According to the family rules, he should be punished."

"Well said."

The grand elder said solemnly before asking, "In that case, should you also be punished for breaking Levi's legs?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the mocking and gloating smiles on the faces of the branch family only intensified.

Wade stepped forward in front of everyone in the branch family and shouted, "Grand Elder, you must bring justice to Levi and the branch family! Levi just went to the main family to invite the young madam to visit the branch family but he got his legs broken by Philip, the arrogant and rebellious boy. If the branch family is not given an explanation for this matter, I'm afraid it will be difficult to convince others."

The grand elder coldly looked at Wade who stood out and said, "Stand down! I know what to do!"

Wade frowned, gritted his teeth, and stepped down. Then, the grand elder re-examined Philip. He raised his hand and an old man behind him handed him a black cane as thick as half an arm with both hands.

Chapter 2218

The grand elder held a black cane, looked at Philip coldly, and said, "On your knees!"

Philip knelt without any struggle or resistance.

Smack!

The grand elder raised the cane in his hand high in the air and slapped it across Philip's shoulder with a black stream of light!

Instantly, the clothes on Philip's shoulder ripped apart from the impact!

Philip also muffled a grunt. The ripped jacket on his shoulders revealed a white shirt but it was quickly dyed red with blood.

Seeing this scene, Wynn was very distressed and anxious. She knelt in front of Philip with Mila in her arms and blocked the next strike from the grand elder. She exclaimed, "Grand Elder, it's all my fault. It's all because of me that Philip did that. If you want to punish someone, hit me."

The grand elder's eyes went cold at this scene as he shouted, "Do you think I don't dare to hit you?"

With that said, the grand elder raised the cane in his hand and was about to strike.

At this moment, Mila burst into tears in Wynn's arms. She ran over, hugged Philip's shoulder, and wailed, "Dad is hurt. Dad is bleeding. Boo-hoo..."

Then, Mila turned her head, stared at the grand elder with big tearful eyes, pursed her lips, and cried, "You're a bad person. You hit my Dad! I don't like you. Boo-hoo..."

Seeing Mila crying, the grand elder could hardly bear it and the cane in his hand wavered.

Philip looked at the crying Mila, stroked her cute little head, and said, "Mila, I'm fine. It doesn't hurt at all. I did something wrong and must be punished. You should stand aside with Mom."

After saying that, Philip looked at Wynn. With tears in her eyes, Wynn hugged Philip's shoulder. She was very distressed.

"Wynn, bring Mila to the side. This is an internal matter of the Clarke family. I'm prepared for it," Philip said.

Wynn shook her head and said, "No, I don't care. I don't want anything from the Clarke family. It's no big deal if we leave. Let's go, okay? I don't want..."

Philip smiled, touched Wynn's delicate cheek, and said, "Wynn, trust me."

Tim immediately said to the guard beside him, "Pull the young madam and young miss away."

The two guards walked over and pulled Wynn and Mila aside.

Smack!

The cane in the grand elder's hand was raised once again and struck Philip's shoulder fiercely. This time, more blood poured out. Philip did not say a word as he knelt on the ground and endured the grand elder's punishment.

As for the branch family, everyone watched with enjoyment. Their faces were full of ridicule and sarcasm.

Arrogant?

Was Philip not arrogant just now?

Then why was he kneeling in the memorial hall and enduring the caning from the grand elder now?

Wade was also watching this scene with a grim sneer and felt delighted. It was as if the resentment that had been pent up for years dissipated all at once.

After seven lashes, the grand elder handed the cane to the servant behind him and said to Philip, "Get up, go change your clothes, and come back."

Philip's face was full of pain at the moment. He could only stand up with the help of the servants.

He was then taken to the backyard to treat his wounds and change his clothes.

Wynn carried Mila and chased after him.

In the backyard, Philip sat in the middle hall. He took off his suit and revealed his strong muscles. From his shoulder, he took out a bloody piece of pork and threw it on the ground. After that, with the help of the servants, he put on some so-called bandages and medicine before putting on a new suit.

Wynn and Mila stood aside, dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on?

Chapter 2219

Seeing Wynn's bewildered expression, Philip walked over and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Wynn's jaw dropped open as she stared at Philip's shoulder, which was fine. She asked, "What are you playing at?"

Philip smiled and said, "Don't worry, this is just an act by the grand elder and me to give an explanation to the branch family."

"The grand elder actually agreed to put on this act with you?" Wynn found it difficult to understand.

How much did the grand elder dote on Philip to agree to put on a show with him?

Was this not the same as deceiving the entire branch family?

Philip smiled and looked at Mila, who was blinking her big puzzled eyes and had a face full of question marks. He reached out to hug her and said, "Mila, don't cry. I'm fine. I was just acting with the grand elder."

Mila nodded and rubbed her red eyes.

Philip looked at Wynn and saw that she still could not figure it out, so he said, "Wynnie, don't worry too much. I have everything under control. I can't tell you about everything yet. You just need to know that with me around, no one can bully you and Mila."

Wynn nodded, glared a little angrily at Philip, and said, "What will you do when you go out later?"

Philip smiled and said, "Carry on with the pretense."

Wynn rolled her eyes at him.

After ten minutes or so, Philip returned to the entrance of the memorial hall with the help of the servants, his face looking pale.

When the people of the branch family saw Philip's appearance at this moment and how Wynn and Mila's eyes were red from crying, they were filled with gloating sneers. It seemed that Philip was seriously injured.

The grand elder was really heavy-handed just now.

Wade looked sideways at Philip, who stood at the side with the help of the servants. He said mockingly, "Philip boy, this is just the beginning. There's more to come later. If you know what's good for you, you should quickly withdraw from this ancestor commemoration ceremony and give up your identity as the heir. This way, it'll be better for you."

Philip sneered and said, "Granduncle Wade, you'd better give up such wishful thinking."

Wade snorted and said, "Let's wait and see, then!"

On this side, Tim and Horace looked at Philip and asked in low voices, "How are you doing?"

Philip's eyes flickered as he said with a nod, "It's not a big deal. I can handle it."

Tim nodded without saying anything.

At this moment, the grand elder stood on the steps and looked at the Clarke family members below. He said with clarity, "Today is the day for the Clarke family to open the door to the memorial hall and pay respects to our ancestors. When entering the memorial hall, all members of the Clarke family are not allowed to make loud noises, look around, or hold grudges against each other. Otherwise, one will be expelled as per the family rules and never be accepted into the family again!"

"Yes!"

After the grand elder finished speaking, all members of the Clarke family below bowed their heads and responded. Then, the grand elder turned around to face the red door and shouted, "Open the memorial hall."

Creak...

The red door of the memorial hall was slowly opened under the hefty push from eight guards. A desolate chill greeted them.

All Clarke family members raised their heads at this moment and looked into the memorial hall. In that instant, all of them were shocked!

That was because two figures were standing inside the hall.

Chapter 2220

There was an old man with a walking cane whose face was cold and weather-beaten. An imposing man stood next to him like a battle god who supported the sky.

The two stood there like relics. They were none other than the patriarch of the Clarke family, Roger Clarke, and the first battle god, Fulton Hash.

The moment they saw Roger standing in the memorial hall, all Clarke family members climbed up the steps and knelt on the small square that was about 1,000 square feet in front of the memorial hall.

"Greetings to the patriarch."

At this moment, no one dared to act recklessly and everyone knelt on the ground respectfully. They bowed their heads in submission.

He was the Clarke family's patriarch, after all. In a place like the ancestral memorial hall, if anyone dared to act rashly, not to mention Roger but even the grand elder would tear them apart. Roger stood in place and looked at the people kneeling. He said softly, "All rise."

Then, he looked at Philip and beckoned, "Phil, come here and stand next to me. Wynn and the kids too."

Philip frowned, but he still took Wynn and Mila to stand next to Roger while Nelson was pushed by the servants.

This scene naturally made the people of the branch family who were standing below very unhappy. It was just in the name of the main family's heir. What right did they have to stand there?

Wade was also very upset.

He never expected Roger to be waiting in the memorial hall so early.

Then, Roger said solemnly, "There are two matters on the agenda for today's ancestor commemoration ceremony. Firstly, my son Philip has returned to Arcadia Island to officially inherit the Clarke family. In the future, all businesses of the Clarke family and other things will be handed to him. Secondly, my daughter-in-law will officially enter the Clarke family's register and be respected as the young madam of the Clarke family. Anyone with a different opinion may state them now."

With that said, Roger glanced at the grand elder.

The grand elder took a decree from the tray held by the servant, raised it above his head, and shouted, "In the name of the ancestral etiquette, the heir has been decided and shall be appointed as the young lord. Those who disagree may speak now."

"I disagree!"

Abruptly, Wade stepped forward with a face full of chills. He raised his hand, pointed at Philip, and said angrily, "This child is disrespectful to the branch family and has hurt many members of my branch family. He's definitely not a candidate to be the young lord. I disagree! The branch family disagrees!"

With that said, several elders of the branch family also stood out, pointed at Philip, and chided, "I disagree too! Patriarch, Philip is too audacious and arrogant! Not only did he injure the eldest young master of the branch family but he also hurt the sixth elder on the ancestor commemoration day. Such an arrogant person must never become the future head of the Clarke family!"

“That’s right! Philip has never taken the Clarke family rules seriously and is disrespectful to the branch family. We disagree!”

“Make someone else the young lord! This boy is not capable of taking up the responsibility!”

For a while, the people of the branch family were agitated and jumped out to accuse Philip.

Roger watched this in silence before a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He turned to Morrow and asked, “Uncle Morrow, do you have any objections?”

Morrow had not spoken. After being questioned by Roger, he pretended to be suddenly alert and glanced at the excited branch family members. He covered his mouth and coughed a few times. Then, he walked out and said, “Patriarch, since everyone in my branch family disagrees, it’s indeed time to reconsider the matter of the heir.”

Roger smiled, nodded, and said, “Since Uncle Morrow has said so, it’s time to reconsider.”

After saying that, Roger turned to Philip and asked, “What do you have to say to defend yourself?”

Philip laughed coldly and stepped out. Facing the branch family members who were constantly accusing and berating him, he shouted, “A bunch of old fogeys with wild ambitions! Men, bring over Allen Clarke!”

Chapter 2221
‘Allen Clarke?’

The branch family was startled and could not figure out why Philip wanted to bring Allen out all of a sudden. However, since he returned, Allen had not even stepped out of the house and declined many meetings related to the branch family.

For Philip to say this suddenly, it made it difficult for the branch family to figure out his intention.

Wade’s complexion looked quite bad because he knew what Philip was up to. Connor had been recuperating since he returned. During this time, he told Wade what had happened to them in Upper creek and at sea.

Allen had betrayed the branch family.

For Philip to bring Allen up at this time was no doubt related to that matter. Sure enough, the main family’s guards soon brought Allen, who was dressed in plain clothes, to the small square outside the memorial hall.

Allen now looked thin and out of shape. He was withered and had a dull complexion as if he had lost his soul. Following his appearance, everyone started talking in low voices.

“Isn’t he the seventh old master of the branch family? How did he become like this?”

“I don’t know. He looks like a beggar on the street. This is too exaggerated.”

“What the hell did he do to be guarded by the main family’s guards like that?”

In the face of the crowd’s discussion, Allen lowered his head and walked to the front.

Philip shouted solemnly, “On your knees!”

This simple command made all the people in the branch family annoyed!

He was the seventh old master of the branch family, after all. A junior like Philip was actually commanding Allen to kneel in front of so many people.

Was he not disrespecting the branch family?

Thus, they immediately clamored. “Presumptuous! Philip boy, who are you asking to kneel?”

“He’s our seventh old master! You have no right to ask him to kneel!”

“Too audacious! He doesn’t deserve to be the heir of the Clarke family at all! Such an arrogant and cocky person should be revoked of his identity as the heir!”

Facing everyone’s reprimand and anger, Philip’s face was calm. His eyes coldly swept over the branch family members. His gaze finally landed on Allen as he repeated, “On your knees!”

Thump!

Allen immediately knelt on the ground, looking as if he had no backbone at all.

His action caused every one of the branch family members to be dumbfounded. He was the seventh old master of the branch family and he actually knelt!

Wade was furious. He looked at Allen who had knelt like a zombie and shouted angrily, “Allen, are you mad? Stand up!”

However, no matter how Wade reprimanded him, Allen remained kneeling with his head lowered, not saying a word.

Philip glanced at Wade before he walked up to Allen and asked condescendingly, "Allen, now is your chance to live. Let me ask you, did you, Connor, and Levi of the branch family ever conspire to commit any harm to me, my wife, and my children? Have you ever sent someone to assassinate my wife and children?"

The crowd fell silent at Philip's line of questioning.

What?

Connor, Allen, and Levi once plotted to assassinate the eldest young master of the main family, as well as the young madam and young miss?

This was simply unheard of!

That was worse than a beast!

This would implicate the entire branch family!

To do this was crossing the line and rebelling!

According to the family rules, such people should be executed!

Chapter 2222

Wade got anxious and roared. "Philip, don't you dare accuse the branch family of such heinous crimes! We have never done such a thing! You're making this up!"

How could the branch family admit to this kind of thing?. This was the ancestor commemoration ceremony.

Roger Clarke was standing there. The grand elder was also present. If they admitted it, it would be the end of the branch family!

However, Philip just glanced at Wade coldly before his gaze returned to Allen. He said solemnly, "Allen, don't forget what you promised me."

At this moment, Allen was kneeling on the ground, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat. His whole body was shaking. He dared not betray the branch family but he was worried that Philip would kill him, his wife, his children, and his grandchildren.

In the past few days, he had been kept under close watch by the guards. He could not even move an inch. He simply dared not walk around freely, let alone do anything even within the boundaries of the branch family or in his own residence.

The guards were all replaced by the people from the main family. He spent the past few days under such surveillance and was mentally tortured.

As he hesitated, Philip bellowed, "Allen Clarke, if you don't answer honestly, I can kill you right now! If you speak up and if the branch family dares to do anything to you, I'll take care of it for you! I'll settle the score with them sooner or later."

Allen trembled at Philip's words. He raised his head slightly to look at Philip. When he met Philip's cold eyes, he suddenly panicked. He was afraid of death!

In those few seconds, Allen closed his eyes and said with trembling lips, "That's right! Connor and I once made a plan to assassinate the eldest young master and young madam of the main family."

Hiss!

There was dead silence.

An uproar!

Wade was furious and pointed at Allen with a roar. "Allen Clarke, that's bullsh*t! Are you being threatened by Philip? As long as you tell the truth, I'll make a stand for you!"

After saying that, Wade raised his eyebrows and looked at Roger, who was standing indifferently. He shouted, "Patriarch, Allen is telling lies. I suspect that this was planned by Philip! The branch family has never plotted such an evil plan! Never!"

Facing Wade's denial, Philip merely smiled calmly. He raised his hand and a guard brought a phone over. Then, Philip switched on the phone and clicked on a recording.

Very soon, several conversations between Connor, Allen, and Levi conspiring against Philip and Wynn in a hotel in Uppercreek could be heard in the small square. The recording even involved important information such as the door of the Clarke family.

Philip revealed just enough before he turned off the recording. He then looked indifferently at Wade, whose face was already ashen. He asked, "Granduncle Wade, the evidence is all here this time. What do you have to say?"

Wade clenched his fists in anger. His eyes were cold as he said grimly, "Philip, I really didn't expect that you'd fabricate a recording just to deal with the branch family. This is simply too ruthless!"

'Fabricate?'

Philip snorted and said, "Wade, at this time, you're still so thick-skinned. The branch family is just trying to make things difficult for me and Wynn during the ancestor commemoration ceremony. Now that I'm here, just go ahead and do whatever."

Faced with Philip's fearless attitude, Wade was furious. He sneered at Philip gloomily and said, "Okay, since you want to die, I'll satisfy you!"

After that, Wade turned around to face the crowd and pointed at Wynn behind Philip. He shouted, "Do you know who that woman is?"

Chapter 2223

At the scene, all members of the Clarke family looked at Wade with puzzled faces before their gazes turned to Wynn.

Who was she?

Was she not the young madam of the main family, a cheap woman from the outside world? Who else could she be?

As for Wynn, she was a little flustered being stared at by everyone at this moment. She quietly moved to stand behind Philip and muttered, "Phil, why are they looking at me like this?"

Philip glanced sideways at her, his eyes a little rueful. He said with a gentle smile, "It's nothing. I'll handle everything."

On this side, Wade was full of sneers. He glanced over, pointed at Wynn, and shouted angrily, "She, Wynn Johnston, is not a member of the Johnston family from Riverdale at all! Her background is something else!"

Hiss!

The scene fell silent.

Everyone gasped. They had heard some things about Wynn before. She was from an ordinary family in Riverdale and was the daughter of the Johnston family. Her identity and status were of low standards.

However, now that Wade mentioned that the young madam of the main family had a different background, this caused everyone to be stunned.

Wynn was even more startled. With a face full of bewilderment, she stared at Wade with agitation and shouted, "Granduncle Wade, I don't know what you're talking about. My name is Wynn Johnston and I come from Riverdale. Although it's a small place compared to Arcadia Island, it's indeed the place where I was born and raised. My father is Charles Johnston and my mother is Martha Yates. This is a fact that can't be changed. If you want to use my birth to achieve your ulterior motives, I absolutely won't agree to it!"

At this moment, Wynn displayed the attitude and demeanor worthy of the young madam of the main Clarke family. After all, she could not let Philip handle everything for her.

Since she was a part of the Clarke family now, she must do her part. Wynn had prepared herself for several days for this day. She could not let others look down on her, and she could not let these ambitious people conspire against Philip because of her.

Philip was also a little surprised. He did not expect Wynn to be so tough today.

On this side, Wade laughed and stared at Wynn coldly before he shouted, "Are you sure you were born into the Johnston family? Have you never doubted your birthright?"

Wynn said obstinately, "No! I'm Wynn from the Johnston family! Although the Johnston family is insignificant compared to the Clarke family, you can't belittle us like this either!"

"Hahaha!"

Wade laughed with cold intent in his eyes. Then, he waved his hand and shouted, "Men, bring Charles Johnston and Martha Yates here!"

Crack!

As soon as he said that, Wynn frowned and looked at Wade with incomprehension. She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Philip scowled as he looked at Wade and asked, "No wonder I couldn't find them. So you've captured them."

Wade chuckled and said, "Since you could detain Allen, of course, I could detain your parents-in-law."

It did not take long for several fully armed guards from the branch family to escort the trembling Charles and Martha from the back. They passed through the side corridor and walked to the front of the crowd.

"On your knees!" Wade shouted.

Martha's hair was disheveled at the moment and there was a stench all over her body. That smell came from picking up dog poop.

She immediately bent her knees and knelt on the ground.

Chapter 2224

However, Charles stood with his hands behind his back with a proud look on his face. He said coldly, "I'll never kneel!"

After saying that, he turned to Martha and shouted in a manly manner for the first time, "Martha, get up!"

Martha's legs were weak and she did not want to get up at all. She had been tortured enough.

Seeing her parents like this, Wynn felt her heart aching and she could not bear it. She put Mila down, rushed over, and pulled Martha up while exclaiming, "Mom, how did you end up like this? Quick, get up."

Martha looked up at Wynn miserably and wailed. "Wynn, I don't want to stay here anymore. I want to go home."

Charles stood aside, glanced at Martha, and scolded, "Weakling!"

After that, he looked at Wynn with love and affection. He said earnestly, "Wynn, we have let you down. You should stay here and be the young madam. Even if they beat me to death today, I won't say anything!"

Hearing this, Wade shouted coldly, "Charles Johnston, are you senile? Aren't you a little ignorant to take the blame for a sinner who isn't your daughter? Don't you know what's good for you?"

Charles said coldly, "Hmph! You're Philip's fifth granduncle, right? I'm telling all of you today that Wynn is my daughter, a member of the Johnston family! If you want to use my daughter to make a case, I'll tell you now that it's impossible!"

Hearing this, Wade's eyes froze. He immediately took out a pistol from the guard's waist and put it against Charles' head while saying coldly, "Charles, are you playing with me? That's not what you said before! Now, I want you to tell the truth. Otherwise, I'll kill you immediately!"

With that said, Wade pulled the safety.

This scene frightened Wynn. She quickly stepped in front of Charles and shouted at Wade, "What are you doing? If you dare to do anything to my father, I won't let you off!"

Wade stared at Wynn with a sneer and asked, "You won't let me off? A sinner like you who is nothing? How dare you yell at me like this?!"

Smack!

Wade raised his hand and slapped Wynn on the face!

At that moment, Wynn closed her eyes and waited for the slap to land. However, before the slap reached her, Wynn felt a figure standing in front of her.

She opened her eyes and saw Philip's imposing back standing in front of her like a mountain.

With grim eyes, Philip grabbed Wade's hand in his steel-like grip and said coldly, "If you dare to touch my wife, I'll destroy one person from your branch family!"

Domineering!

Arrogant!

At his words, all members of the branch family had frosty faces.

"Presumptuous! He's too arrogant to defend such a lowly woman from the outside world like this!"

"Destroy our family? How dare he say that?! I want to hear what Old Master Wade is saying about the sinner!"

"The more he defends her, the more I believe that the cheap woman named Wynn Johnston may not have been born and raised by that couple. There must be something else going on here!"

Facing everyone's doubts and reprimands, Philip had no change of expression and looked at Wade grimly. Wade laughed, raised his hand, and said sullenly, "Philip, it seems that you really won't give in until I reveal the truth about her birthright."

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer, "You can say whatever you want."

"Good!"

Wade roared angrily and turned to the members of the Clarke family. He swore, "She, Wynn Johnston, is the sinner of the Clarke family and the world! What flows in her body is the blood of that sinful family from decades ago, the Lovelace family!"

Chapter 2225

As soon as Wade said that, the small square of the memorial hall fell into a dead silence!

Hiss!

Everyone, whether from the main or branch family, gasped aloud. Then, with various looks of disgust, anger, and hatred in their eyes, they stared at Wynn who was beside Philip!

She was actually a member of that family. That sinful family that shook the world a few decades ago, the one that countless forces were mobilized to exterminate.

The Lovelace family!

That evil family that was nailed to the pillar of shame. In an instant, all kinds of unpleasant words surged in the small square like a stormy sea.

“What? She’s the sinned blood of the Lovelace family? Such a person can never become the young madam of the Clarke family!”

“Of course! Such a sl*t with sinned blood flowing in her body shouldn’t even set foot on Arcadia Island! She should be executed on the spot!”

“That’s right, kill her! Such sinful blood is simply a disgrace to the people of the world!”

Facing the crowd’s displeasure, Wade sneered grimly and looked at Philip provocatively. He said, “Philip boy, what will you do now?”

Philip’s eyes froze. Behind him, Wynn was still dumbfounded.

What sinned blood?

What Lovelace family?

What happened decades ago?

She totally could not understand a word. She looked at Philip in surprise before asking Charles and Martha, “Dad, Mom, is it true what he said? Am I really not your daughter? What’s the sinned blood that flows in my body?”

Martha was kneeling on the floor at the moment. Her hair was disheveled, her appearance was withered, and her tears were flowing constantly.

Charles was outraged as he pointed at Wade and yelled, “Bullsh*t! He’s talking nonsense! Wynn is my daughter, not the sinned blood of the Lovelace family. This is nonsense! The Lovelace family was wiped out decades ago by eight forces! No one survived! He’s talking nonsense!”

“Haha!”

Wade laughed, his eyes full of gloating as he asked, “Charles, how do you know that the Lovelace family was destroyed by eight forces decades ago and that no one survived? I never mentioned how many forces were involved in this matter.”

Speechless. Charles was taken aback as he pointed at Wade. He could hardly speak from anger. “You...”

Following that, he clutched his chest and staggered a few steps back. He was unable to catch his breath.

Wynn quickly supported Charles and shouted, "Dad, what's wrong with you?"

Charles looked at Wynn as he fell to the ground. He took Wynn's hand and said forcefully, "Wynn, you're my daughter. You're not of sinned blood from the Lovelace family. Don't believe their nonsense."

Wynn's eyes were already red from crying but she nodded vigorously. However, she also understood something.

Wade looked at this scene coldly before he took out an investigation file. He held it up and shouted to the Clarke family members, "I spent a great fortune to investigate this case. Everything here about the origins of the sinned-blooded people is true! She, Wynn Johnston, is the sinned blood of the Lovelace family, the eternal enemy of the Clarke family and the entire world! Can such a person become the young madam of our Clarke family? She has even given birth to two children! This is simply a great disgrace to the Clarke family and a great disrespect to our ancestors! Today, in this memorial hall, I want to ask the main family if they know her identity, if they're hiding anything, and what the main family is going to do with this sinner and her two children!"

With that said, Wade turned around with a chill in his eyes. He stared at Roger, who was standing on the high pedestal with his eyes closed. He asked, "Patriarch, according to the ancestral legacy and the rules you set in the past, once a sinned blood of the Lovelace family is found, they must be killed without mercy and leave nothing behind!"

With this, the entire small square fell silent.

All Clarke family members were looking at Roger, who had his eyes closed.

Philip also watched silently before he turned around. He walked to Wynn's side, squatted down, and tenderly looked at Wynn who was supporting Charles. He said, "Wynn, I'm sorry. I've kept this from you for a long time. In fact..."

Wynn shook her head desperately with tears in her eyes. She said, "You don't need to apologize. I don't want to know. All I know is that my father is Charles Johnston and my mother is Martha Yates. I don't want to get involved in the affairs of your Clarke family. I'm not of sinned blood. I'm not a sinner. My name is Wynn Johnston."

In the end, Wynn burst into tears.

Chapter 2226

Looking at Wynn whose eyes were red from crying, Philip felt very guilty and sad. Some things could not be concealed.

Philip looked at Wynn and said, "I'm here to handle everything. You're my wife and you'll always be the young madam of the Clarke family. No matter who you are, no matter what blood flows through your body, as long as anyone dares to show their claws and fangs to you, I'll eradicate them for you!"

With that said, Philip got up.

However, Charles suddenly grabbed Philip's hand and said to him earnestly, "Philip, I've never begged you. But this time, I'm begging you to take care of this matter for Wynn. She..."

Philip nodded and said, "Dad, don't worry."

After saying that, Philip turned around and looked at Wade who was still prattling away with deep killing intent in his eyes!

"Wade Clarke!" A deep and angry shout resounded throughout the small square.

Wade turned his head with a sneer on his face. He looked at Philip who was walking to him with a gloomy face. He asked provocatively, "What do you want?"

The look on Wade's face was asking for a bashing. Philip walked over, and every step carried a chilling intent!

"You deserve death!"

Three simple words rang in Wade's ears. He did not react, or rather, he never expected this. Philip's punch smashed into his face.

Boom!

Philip's fist collided with his nose.

Crack!

Bones were shattered. Wade's head tilted and he took a few steps back. He felt a fiery heat in his nose before crimson blood gushed out.

Hiss!

Everyone fell silent.

No one could believe that Philip was so bold as to break Wade's nose with one punch in front of everyone at the memorial hall!

Outrage!

Wade covered his nose and roared angrily, "Philip boy, you're too audacious! This is the ancestral memorial hall and we're judging your wife and children. By bringing them back to the Clarke family, you have violated the teachings and the rules set by the patriarch back then! According to the rules, you're an enemy of the Clarke family and the world! Your status as the heir should be revoked and you should be thrown into the dungeon for ten years!"

Not only Wade but the branch family members on the side were all pointing at Philip and Wynn at this moment. The atmosphere was tenser than the situation just now!

On the main family's side, however, with Tim and Horace present, there was no unusual movement.

Philip stared at Wade coldly before his gaze swept across the branch family members. He said solemnly, "I'm standing here today. Whoever dares to make a fuss over my wife and children will not be forgiven!"

With that said, Philip looked at Wynn, who was still immersed in grief. He said, "She's my wife. Even if she's an enemy of the world, so what? sinned blood? Tell me, what is sinned blood?"

Chapter 2227

Wynn half-knelt on the side as she supported Charles. When she heard Philip's words, she raised her eyes that were red from crying and looked at him seriously with some hints of surprise.

He was still the same person who had always loved her. Wynn cried. Although she did not know what sinned blood was and why the Clarke family became so aggressive when they heard that term, she knew that she had dragged Philip down and become a burden. She could not bear to see Philip make an enemy out of the entire Clarke family or the world for her sake.

"Philip, don't..." Wynn cried.

However, Philip merely gave her a look of complete assurance and said, "Wynn, trust me. You're my wife, Mila is my daughter, and Nelson is my son. In this world, no one can hurt any of you."

After saying that, Philip turned around. His face was like the Grim Reaper, his eyes like a demon king, and he bore the intensity of an angry dragon. He stared fixedly at Wade and shouted, "Wade Clarke, as the heir of the Clarke family, I formally warn you for falsifying and fabricating the file in your hand. If you kneel and admit it now, I can let you off the hook. But if you insist on doing so, I don't mind killing in the ancestral memorial hall today!"

"Hahaha!"

Wade laughed as he looked at Philip and said, "Philip boy, are you kidding me? At this point, you're still saying that this file is fake? Let me tell you, this file was obtained from the second uncle and third uncle of the sinned blood. It has their personal signatures on it."

Having said that, Wade took out a document again and said, "Oh, by the way, I still have the recording from back then. Do you want to listen to it?"

Then, Wade gestured to his servant to play the recording.

"How dare you?!"

Philip roared angrily and pulled out the golden Desert Eagle from his waist. He aimed it at the middle of Wade's eyebrows.

Wade chuckled and said with a provocative look, "Fire off. If you have the guts, fire at me right now."

After saying that, he laughed again.

"Do you think I dare not?" Philip shouted angrily and was about to pull the trigger. However, at this time, a few guards rushed in and ran to Roger's side, muttering in his ear.

Roger's face twitched as chills appeared in his eyes. He stared at Wade and asked, "Did you replace all the guards near the memorial hall?"

Hearing this, Philip was also taken aback and instantly understood.

Wade laughed as he looked at Roger, who stood on the high pedestal. He said, "Patriarch, I had no choice but to do so. I believe you can see the situation clearly now. Either you punish Philip, his wife, and kids with the family rules, or the 10,000 guards assembled by the branch family will rush in the next second. As for what will happen next, I can't predict it."

At this moment, Wade was extremely confident like a high ruler in control of everything. He was trying to force the hand.

Roger frowned and suppressed the killing intent in his eyes. He said, "Is this your decision or the branch family's decision?"

Wade smiled and said, "Of course, it's my decision. It has nothing to do with the branch family."

Wade was still a sly old fox. He was also worried that if this failed, he would implicate the branch family, hence be shouldered all responsibility. At the side, Morrow coughed

several times. He deliberately shouted angrily and reproachfully, "Wade, how dare you mess around? This is the ancestral hall. How can you do this? Tell your men to withdraw!"

Wade chuckled and said, "Morrow, don't try to persuade me. Today, I'm going to force his hand!"

Chapter 2228

Wade looked at Roger and said, "Patriarch, you set the rules regarding the sinned blood of the Lovelace family back then. Anyone who sees the sinned blood of the Lovelace family must kill and eradicate them! Do you want to break this rule today? If so, are you still qualified to be the head of the Clarke family?"

"Outrageous!"

Horace shouted angrily and scolded, "How dare the branch family speak to the family head like this? Are you trying to rebel?"

Wade laughed disdainfully and said to Horace, "Horace, at this stage, what's the point of saying such things? Today, I'm here to set the record straight. I've arranged 10,000 guards outside, and they're enough to overturn the entire ancestral hall. All of you here are within my reach! Today, either strip Philip of his status as the heir according to the family rules or punish the sinned blood and the two wild dogs according to the family head's rules!"

While saying that, Wade looked coldly at Mila, who was hiding behind Wynn.

"What if I don't agree?"

Philip spoke up at this moment, his eyes brimming with a dragon's might.

"Who do you think you are? I'm talking to the family head. It's not your turn to interrupt! Besides, this is a trial for you, your wife, and your kids!" Wade shouted.

Philip merely sneered and said, "Is that so? Your greatest support and confidence are the 10,000 guards outside. In that case, I'll give you a chance. You can go find out how your 10,000 guards are doing right now."

Hearing Philip's words, Wade frowned and could not figure out what he meant

"What do you mean?" Wade asked.

Philip chuckled, which made Wade tremble.

He immediately took out his phone and dialed the number of his confidant, but strangely enough, no one answered for a long time. At this time, Wade panicked. He quickly dialed another number, and the call was quickly connected.

“Lloyd, where are you guys?” Wade asked.

A noise came from the other end of the phone like the sound of a fight. It was followed by a deep voice that said, “I’ve already killed Lloyd.”

‘What?!’ Instantly, Wade’s heart jolted!

Lloyd had been killed?

He was Wade’s confidant of the third squad!

Immediately after, Wade called several confidants again, but no one answered. At this moment, Wade was completely flustered. He stared at Philip sternly and asked, “Did you do this?”

Philip chuckled.

Very soon, there was a commotion at the back. In everyone’s eyes, a special fully armed combat team could be seen. They were all in black and gold combat uniforms. Their chest, abdomen, back, and head were protected by black and gold steel armor.

Under close scrutiny, their armor and combat uniforms were embroidered with a golden dragon and branded with the words ‘Legion of the Sovereign’. This combat group consisted of 12 people. Six of them carried black and gold wooden boxes in their hands, while their waists were equipped with long sabers and short spears. The wooden boxes were carved with four mythical beasts.

The other six escorted behind them.

They barged in from the memorial hall entrance. With every step they took, their combat boots made a clanging sound on the ground, which was shocking to the senses.

Chapter 2229

The appearance of this group of 12 fully armed warriors instantly attracted the attention of the entire Clarke family because they had never seen such soldiers or guards before.

Just the killing intent and chills radiating from them were enough to tell that this squad of 12 might be even stronger than a 100 member squad of the Clarke family. This was a cavalry built from a battlefield of life and death.

There was a sense of soaring invincibility.

12 people of the Sovereign Legion approached the ancestral memorial hall. Each of the six men in front carried a black and gold wooden box in their hands.

They passed through the crowd, walked up to Philip, and placed the black and gold wooden boxes in a row. Then, with a flick of their armored robes, these 12 people knelt in front of Philip on one knee. They bowed their heads and shouted in a muffled voice, "The 12 Legion of the Sovereign at your command."

'Sovereign?'

It was just a simple phrase but all members of the Clarke family gasped aloud.

Was this the combat group developed by Philip?

Legion of the Sovereign?

What a strong aura!

What a cold killing intent!

Wade's heart skipped a beat upon seeing the appearance of this group of people. Especially the six black and gold wooden boxes that carried a strong stench of blood. He seemed to have a bad premonition.

Standing on the high pedestal, Roger looked at the 12 members of the Sovereign Legion kneeling in front of Philip and muttered to Fulton beside him, "What do you think of their strength?"

Fulton's gaze swept over them before he said blandly, "Their future achievements will not be inferior to the Shadow Guards, and they can even be on par with the Dragon Knights."

Roger nodded with satisfaction, his eyes filled with relief. He said, "It wasn't in vain for you to find so many people for him."

Fulton smiled and said, "This is due to the young lord's efforts. For these people to vow to support him to their deaths, it's also because of the young lord's charm and means. My lord, I think the young lord's potential has been unleashed."

Roger hummed and nodded without saying a word.

At this moment, Philip said, "All rise."

The 12 members of the Sovereign Legion got up in an orderly manner and stood next to Philip. Philip glanced at the six black and gold wooden boxes on the floor before he

turned his attention to Wade, who looked stunned. He said, "Granduncle Wade, these are six gifts for you. Please accept them."

Wade was a little flustered at the moment, and his expression looked quite bad. He looked at those six black and gold wooden boxes on the floor that had traces of blood seeping out of the bottom.

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Wade shouted solemnly before he strode forward. He bent his waist and opened one of the wooden boxes.

"F*ck!"

The moment the wooden box was opened, a pungent smell of blood gushed out and caused Wade to cough. At the same time, the bloody thing in the wooden box also frightened Wade into taking a few steps back.

'Lloyd!'

It was Lloyd's head! He was dead!

It was tragic!

Wade was furious as he raised his eyes and stared at Philip grimly. He then quickly opened the other five black and gold wooden boxes, all of which contained the heads of his confidants who were responsible for leading the 10,000 guards he had arranged outside.

All of them had died tragically!

At this moment, Wade finally realized what Philip had done. "Philip boy, how dare you kill my confidants?"

Wade was livid as he pointed at Philip and roared!

Chapter 2230

This was his trump card, but now that his confidants were killed, it also meant that his connection with the 10,000 guards outside was severed!

In that case, what else could he use to blackmail the main Clarke family and force their hand?

Had Philip predicted this long ago?

Was there a traitor among his people?

Philip chuckled as his eyes swept over Lex Clarke standing among the branch family members. Lex was impassive as he stood among the crowd. He was a spectator from the beginning to the end.

This was what Lex had to prove himself. Philip accepted it.

Then, Philip walked up to Wade who was furious but flustered. He said coldly, "Wade, now that you've lost your greatest support, what do you think I'll do to you?"

Although Wade was very angry at the moment, he soon calmed down and said with a sneer, "Philip boy, do you think that I'd be afraid of you just because you killed a few confidants of mine? Today, the main family must give a statement to the branch family. They need to either revoke your status or wipe out the sinned blood of the Lovelace family!"

After saying that, Wade turned to stare at Roger gloomily and said, "Patriarch, do you want to harbor this sinned blood in front of the entire Clarke family?"

While saying that, Wade pointed at Wynn and cursed.

Smack!

However, before Roger could continue, Philip slapped Wade angrily.

"How dare you?! You're just an old master of the branch family while she's the young madam of the main family and the future young lady! What's your intention by repeatedly addressing her as sinned blood?!" Philip said angrily.

Wade was also furious as he stared at Philip and said, "Philip boy, are you going to deny it to the end? I have evidence here!"

Bam!

As soon as Wade said that, Philip kicked him in anger. Wade stumbled and fell to the floor. He stared at Philip angrily and roared.

"How dare you strike out at me again and again?!"

Philip said, "Why not? If I said she's not, then so be it. How dare you question the words of the heir of the main family? Men, give him 20 strokes of the cane!"

Clatter!

Five guards stepped out among the main family's guards. Four of them held Wade's limbs and pinned him to the floor. The fifth person took out a cane and struck Wade fiercely on the back of his waist and buttocks.

“Argh!”

Miserable screams resounded throughout the ancestral memorial hall!

Wade struggled and roared. “Philip boy, you’re too arrogant! I’m the fifth old master of the branch family! Guards, take him down!”

At Wade’s command, the guards of the branch family who were about to rush out knelt on the floor instead.

That was because Philip held up a jade thumb ring. The Sovereignty Seal!

Seeing the ring was like seeing the king!

Although Roger was here, he stayed out of the matter and wanted to see how Philip would handle it.

Wade was furious at this scene. Gritting his teeth, he endured the pain and stared at the Sovereignty Seal held aloft in Philip’s hand. He was almost dying of hatred.

Miserable screams kept echoing.

Morrow walked out from the corner at this moment and looked at Roger on the stage. Then, he said to Philip coldly, “Philip, that’s enough!”

Philip turned around but did not call off the guards who meted out the punishment. He looked at Morrow and said with a smile, “Oh, Granduncle Morrow. You finally can’t stand it, huh?”

Morrow frowned at Philip’s words, coughed several times, and said, “Philip, you’ve gone too far. By acting like this, don’t you have any respect for the branch family at all?”

Philip chuckled and said, “Granduncle Morrow, it’s not that I don’t respect the branch family, but the branch family has never shown me any respect.”

As Morrow listened, he looked at Wade who was covered in a cold sweat and close to fainting from the beating. Shaking his head helplessly, he pointed at Wynn and said, “As the second old master of the branch family, I hereby initiate a trial against the young madam of the main family in the ancestral memorial hall. She’s the surviving descendant of the sinned blood! The four law enforcement hall elders of my branch family will jointly petition this case!”

Ashe said that, the door of the memorial hall opened and four law enforcement hall elders wearing black and red robes walked in with a petition written in blood in their hands.

Chapter 2231

A blood petition. This was a serious matter!

The four elders of the law enforcement hall jointly filed a petition written in blood, and this was done during the ancestor commemoration ceremony. It was enough to show the determination of the branch family this time.

Thump!

The four elders of the law enforcement hall from the branch family knelt in front of the ancestral hall at this moment. They held the blood petition in their hands above their heads and announced aloud, "The four elders of the branch family jointly present a blood petition requesting the patriarch to punish Philip according to the family rules! Revoke his status as the heir and convict the sinned blood of the Lovelace family to wipe them out!"

With this announcement, the four elders of the branch family prostrated on the floor and did not get up for a long time.

In everyone's sight, the blood petition was so eye-catching and alarming.

Wade lay on the floor with a sneer on his face. He looked at Philip and said provocatively, "Philip boy, do you think you can do whatever you want to me just because you broke my connection with the guards outside? This is a joint blood petition from the law enforcement hall! I don't believe that the family head can still shield you!"

With that said, Wade shouted, "Members of the branch family, all kneel! Today, if the main family doesn't deal with Philip and that sinned blood, the branch family will kneel forever!"

Thump!

In an instant, all the branch family members knelt on the floor.

Morrow and a few other elders still stood and looked at Roger, who was on top of the high platform, with their heads held high.

In the end, Morrow also pushed away the support of the servants with both hands and knelt on the floor. He shouted, "On behalf of the branch family, I, Morrow Clarke, request the family head to punish Philip Clarke and the sinned blood of the Lovelace family!"

Immediately after, a group of people from the branch family behind him also shouted, "We beseech the family head to punish Philip Clarke and the descendant of the sinned blood!"

“Patriarch, please punish Philip and the sinned blood!”

This request was repeated three times in a row. Their shouts echoed throughout the ancestral hall. This was forcing the hand to yield!

Roger stood on the high platform, the gloom in his eyes as thick as clouds. He glanced at Philip before hitting the floor tiles heavily with the walking cane in his hand, which shattered the tiles!

He roared solemnly, “Outrageous! Are you trying to force my hand?”

This angry shout was like the wrath of a dragon, startling the entire Clarke family within the ancestral hall!

What a strong aura and sense of oppression!

Morrow knelt on the floor and repeated, “Patriarch, please punish Philip and the sinned blood!”

Following that, all branch family members kneeling behind him echoed, “Patriarch, please punish Philip and the sinned blood!”

With cold eyes, Roger nodded and reared. “Very good! How dare the branch family try to force my hand? Very good, indeed! Men, take Philip Clarke and Wynn Johnston down!”

At his command, a team of Roger’s personal guards poured out from around the ancestral hall. All of them were dressed in black armor with their true faces obscured. Each person had a black triangular silk mask embroidered with golden roses on their face.

Black Gold Rose!

Besides the Shadow Squadron, this was another combat cavalry of Roger. This was a battle cavalry that had appeared on major battlefields and made countless contributions. Their appearance also made the kneeling elders of the branch family feel chills!

Wade, Morrow, Salem, and the others exchanged a glance imperceptibly.

Chapter 2232

The Black Gold Rose generally never appeared in Clarke Manor because it was an external battle cavalry. With great military exploits all over the world, they were an invincible existence.

Their presence was a signal. There would be a massacre!

For the Black Gold Rose to appear in the Clarkes' ancestral hall, it posed a bad foreboding.

Morrow even thought of retreating.

Black Gold Rose escorted Philip, Wynn, Mila, and Nelson in the incubator to stand in the hall. Wynn wanted to struggle. She could not figure out why her father-in-law was doing this. Was he really going to carry out the so-called trial and punishment upon her and Philip?

Thus, Wynn immediately shouted, "Father-in-law, it has nothing to do with Philip. It's my fault that this is all happening. I'm willing to bear all the consequences."

Philip glanced sideways at Wynn, whose face was full of tears. She was still thinking on his behalf until now. With a gentle smile, Philip whispered to Wynn, "Wynnie, it's alright. I'm here."

Wynn looked at Philip as Mila continued to cry in her arms. She said, "Phil, I'm scared."

Philip shook his head and turned to Roger on the high platform.

Roger sternly looked at Philip and Wynn, as well as the two kids below. He said, "The branch family is judging you with a blood petition. Philip Clarke, do you admit your guilt?"

"Guilt? What guilt?"

Philip chuckled and said tersely, "I'm the heir of the Clarke family, Wynn Johnston is my lawful wife, and Mila and Nelson are my children. They're not descendants of the sinned blood but the descendants of the Clarke family! She's the honorable young madam of the Clarke family! Whoever slanders them like this is making an enemy out of me, Philip Clarke, and the entire Clarke family. They should be killed!"

At this moment, Philip's words were full of dominance with no signs of weakness or concession. That was because he understood that once he backed down, Wynn and his children would be in danger.

Roger looked at Philip and walked down from the high platform. He walked up to Philip and said, "The four law enforcement hall elders of the branch family have submitted a blood petition to revoke your status as the family heir. Do you have a defense against that?"

Philip looked at Roger unwaveringly and said, "It's just a status. If the branch family wants it, just give it to them. Anyway, the Clarke family will definitely fall into my hands. If the branch family stops me, I'll just get rid of them."

Hiss!

Hearing that, all members of the Clarke family gasped.

'What an arrogant tone!'

Morrow immediately shouted, "Patriarch, just look at how bold and arrogant Philip is! He doesn't respect the branch family at all and even wants to get rid of us. He's simply too rebellious.."

"Enough!"

Roger roared, glaring at Morrow and the others sternly. He waved his hand and said, "Everyone knows what the branch family is after. There's no need to put on an act any longer. Today, your branch family just wants a statement, and I shall give you one!"

After that, Roger said, "Grand Elder."

The grand elder who was standing on one side now walked over. With indifferent eyes, he looked at Philip before he unfolded a yellow cloth that was embroidered with dragons. He recited, "In view that the eldest young master of the Clarke family does not abide by the family rules, has repeatedly harassed the branch family, and injured the elders and young masters of the branch family, Philip Clarke's status as the heir of the Clarke family is officially revoked. All members of the Clarke family are hereby informed."

With that said, the grand elder folded the yellow cloth in half, put his hands behind his back, and said to everyone in the branch family, "Philip's status as the heir has been revoked. What else do you ask for?"

Chapter 2233

Faced with the grand elder's inquiry, Morrow bowed his head and said, "Grand Elder, there's still Wynn Johnston, the descendant of the sinned blood, and the two sinful children. They're the enemies of the Clarke family and the entire world. They shouldn't live in this world. I also request to kill them per the family rules!"

As soon as he said that, the entire small square was filled with chills and a murderous aura. This did not come from Roger or the grand elder.

Instead, it radiated from Philip!

With a face like a demon god and a voice like the roar of a dragon, he said angrily to Morrow, "Morrow Clarke, don't take a mile when you're given an inch!"

Morrow knelt on the floor and said, "No, I'm not. I'm thinking of the Clarke family. If these descendants of the sinned blood are not put to death, I and all members of the branch family are willing to kneel in this ancestral hall forever!"

"You're courting death!"

Philip shouted angrily and immediately pulled out the golden Desert Eagle from his waist!

Bang!

The gun went off and the bullet landed right in front of Morrow, splattering rubble.

At that moment, Morrow was also startled, but he still knelt on the ground and bowed his head repeatedly. He shouted, "If you kill your fellow elders to defend those of sinned blood, you won't escape death either. You'll become a sinner of the Clarke family!"

"Are you threatening me? So what if I become a sinner of the Clarke family? In my opinion, nothing in this world is more important than to have my wife smile at me. Morrow Clarke, aren't you leading all members of the branch family just to force our hand and make me step down from the position as heir? Now that I have done so, you still refuse to restrain yourself. Do you really think that I dare not kill?" Philip said coldly.

Morrow knelt on the floor, shook his head, and said loudly, "Patriarch, I and the branch family will always protect the Clarke family with not a trace of selfishness. I hope you can see the situation clearly. We ask the patriarch to punish this sinned blood according to the ancestral legacy and the family rules you have set!"

Instantly, the small square fell into a dead silence!

Roger blandly looked at all the branch family members kneeling on the floor before he looked at Philip, Wynn, and the two children. He said loudly, "The matter of the Lovelace family has already been concluded. The original sin-blooded family has been destroyed. In this world, there are no more sin-blooded people. Everything is hearsay and can't be trusted. Wynn Johnston is the young madam of the Clarke family and a member of the Johnston family of Riverdale. There is no doubt about this. Whoever dares to mention the sinned blood again, don't blame me for not showing any mercy!"

His words were the verdict!

All kneeling members of the branch family showed frozen expressions at this moment. Roger Clarke was trying to use his prestige as the patriarch to refuse to deal with this matter.

Morrow immediately shouted, "Patriarch, she's the surviving descendant of the sinned blood! By concealing the truth from the Clarke family like this, you're violating the

ancestral teachings, abandoning the Clarke family, and deceiving the world! What qualifications do you have to be the head of the Clarke family?!"

Boom!

These words exploded like a thunderbolt in the ears of all Clarke family members. The sky was also filled with dark clouds and lightning now. It was like an apocalyptic scene.

The scene was deadly silent!

"Presumptuous! You've crossed the line!"

Roger raised his eyebrows as his cold eyes twinkled like the vast starry sky.

Then, he walked up to Morrow who was kneeling on the floor, lowered his eyebrows, and asked coldly, "Your last sentence expresses your main purpose today, right?"

Chapter 2234

Morrow trembled all over as he knelt there, bowing and shouting, "I have a clear conscience. Everything is for the sake of the Clarke family!"

"For the Clarke family? Is that your reason? For the sake of the Clarke family, you're forcing my hand! You forced me to strip the heir of his position and now, you're forcing me to punish my daughter-in-law and two grandchildren with my hands. Does the branch family think doing these is for the sake of the Clarke family?"

Roger shouted angrily, and the muffled thunder in the sky exploded. This sound was amplified infinitely and resounded through the sky.

Morrow and other members of the branch family suddenly panicked.

Roger's prestige was too strong.

"Patriarch, I only have the Clarke family in mind. I hope you can severely punish..."
Morrow continued to shout.

However, before he could finish his words, Roger waved his hand and shouted, "If you dare to speak another word, beware of getting killed!"

Boom!

A blast of thunder fell from the sky.

Immediately after, Roger was just about to turn around and leave.

Morrow got up from the floor, his delicate and sickly look all gone. He looked at Roger's back coldly and said, "Patriarch, since you refuse, let me carry out the punishment for you."

Hearing that, Roger stopped in his tracks and turned around. His pair of dark eyes stared at Morrow, who looked greatly different now, and asked, "Have you been pretending to be sick?"

Morrow smiled and said, "Patriarch, for today, I've held back for 20 years. I absolutely cannot allow the Clarke family to be tainted by sinned blood!"

With that said, Morrow stared at Wynn and roared, "Make the move!"

Then, he took out a flare from his pocket and fired it into the sky. The red flare instantly illuminated the entire area. At the same time, muffled thunder rolled in the sky and large raindrops with the residual power of lightning fell from the sky.

Outside the ancestral hall, 10,000 of the branch family's guards in ambush saw the red flare rising into the sky in the direction of the ancestral hall. All of them removed their coverings and rushed into the ancestral hall from all directions while armed with guns.

Thud, thud, thud!

The sound of dense combat boots!

Tap, tap, tap!

The sound of boots stepping on puddles of water!

At this moment, these sounds were mixed with the muffled thunder in the sky and the momentum was monstrous. In the square building of the ancestral hall, everyone could hear the dense sound of boots outside as well as the sound of gunshots.

Outside the ancestral hall, the main family's guards in charge of security fought with this group of guards from the branch family who poured in like a black torrent.

The sound of gunfire rang incessantly. In the hall, Roger stared at Morrow coldly as his ears were filled with the sound of gunshots.

The rest of the Clarke family panicked at the moment. Some even started to hide.

"Morrow Clarke, are you trying to rebel?" Roger asked gravely.

Morrow smiled and said, "Patriarch, I'm doing this for the Clarke family. As long as you punish the sinned blood today, I'm willing to be punished."

Roger nodded and raised his eyebrows, revealing his cold eyes. He said, "Good. It's been a long time. The branch family has finally started to show their fangs to the main family."

As soon as he said that, the door of the ancestral hall opened. Teams after teams of guards from the branch family dressed in black combat uniforms poured in from outside the door and surrounded the ancestral hall.

Raindrops splattered all over the floor. The situation was critical. The 10,000 guards of the branch family had completely enclosed the ancestral hall.

Roger looked at the guards with guns in front of him with a faint sneer and said, "Morrow, how much chance of victory do you think you have?"

Morrow glanced at the Black Gold Rose guards next to Roger and said, "50 percent."

Chapter 2235

50 percent chance of success was Morrow's biggest estimation. Even if the 10,000 guards from the branch family were not strong enough, they were enough to flood the entire Clarke Manor.

Morrow had planned this long ago. Without Roger's mobilization, the Dragon Knights would never be deployed. It would be difficult to win just relying on the Black Gold Rose alone.

Roger looked at Morrow coldly exhaled lightly, and said, "Morrow, I'll give your branch family one last chance to stop."

Hearing that, Morrow chuckled and said, "Patriarch, I don't know what it means to stop. I'm only thinking for the sake of the Clarke family. Philip doesn't deserve to be the heir of the Clarke family, while Wynn and the kids are offspring of the sinned blood. If this spreads out, the Clarke family will become the enemy of the whole world. We'll be doomed! To prevent this from happening, I hope you can destroy the enemy by the roots!"

"Well said! Are you asking me to kill my granddaughter and grandson with my hands and cut off the lineage of the main family?"

Roger said coldly with a stern look in his eyes.

Morrow glanced at Wynn and Mila on the side, saying, "Patriarch, such sinned blood is not worthy to be the lineage of the Clarke family at all. Back then, the Lovelace family affair was decided by various forces. Now, you want to protect this bloodline on your own, but I'm afraid that you'll offend other forces. If that happens, the Clarke family will surely face a catastrophe. when the time comes, how many lives should the Clarke family pay for them before things can be pacified?"

This line of questioning resounded throughout the small square.

The Clarke family members did not know the severity of the Lovelace family incident and had only heard of the sinned blood. The sinned blood must never appear in the world alive. This was the consensus of all parties.

If Roger protected Wynn and the two children, it would mean he was staying on the opposite side of all parties.

Roger struck the floor tiles heavily with the walking cane in his hand and shouted solemnly in tandem with the thunder and rain, "The matter of the Lovelace family has long since passed. The events back then were secretly tampered with, and the family that was destroyed was the conservative faction of the Lovelace family. You and I both know this. Why are you condemning them to death now? Is your purpose them, the main family, or is it the door?!"

Morrow was startled at these words. He said, "Everything is for the Clarke family. I request that you punish the sinned blood."

"Audacious!"

Roger shouted angrily, "Morrow, on account that you're my uncle, I'll give you one last chance. Tell your people to withdraw and never mention the sinned blood again. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!"

With that said, dozens of Black Gold Rose guards rushed out from the ancestral hall. Some had been lying in ambush on the roof, dressed in black robe armors. Some rushed in from among the branch family's guards, shedding the combat uniform of the branch family's guards in the process. Instantly, sparks from colliding weapons flickered, and all the branch family's guards who rushed into the ancestral hall died under the sparks.

The rain mixed with blood dyed the entire ancestral hall red. Thunder rumbled in the sky.

Morrow watched as the branch family's guards fell under the weapon sparks and into pools of blood. His eyes flashed fiercely as he turned his head, gritted his teeth, and said to Roger, "Have your people infiltrated my 10,000 guards long ago?"

Roger said indifferently, "The branch family is still the branch family, after all. Your duty is to protect the main family, not plot treason!"

After saying that, Roger said grimly to the branch family members kneeling on the floor, "If you get up and leave right now, I won't pursue this matter today. If you refuse to change your mind, a few more people's memorial plaques will appear in the ancestral hall after today."

As he said that...

Clang!

Numerous cold blades flickered in the rain, pierced through the raindrops, and landed on the necks of the branch family members. Within two or three minutes, Black Gold Rose had taken down the entire ancestral hall.

Chapter 2236

All the branch family members who knelt in the rain felt the cold blades on their necks and wailed. Many people started to bow and shout.

“Patriarch, I’m not involved in this. I just... Forgive me!”

“Patriarch, don’t kill us. We were wrong! Please forgive us!”

For a while, many branch family members got up and were quickly brought to the side by the Black Gold Rose soldiers. In the middle of the ancestral hall, only a few remaining branch family members were still kneeling upright.

They still exclaimed, “All for the Clarke family!”

Seeing that the door of the ancestral hall was about to close, Morrow’s tears slipped from the corners of his eyes and mixed with the rainwater.

Was everything over?

Was this how it would end today?

After such a long preparation, 10,000 guards of the branch family turned out to be no match for the Black Gold Rose cavalry under Roger Clarke. It turned out that Roger had been on guard against the branch family as early as ten years ago.

However, at this moment, a Black Gold Rose guard stepped on the puddle on the ground and barged in. He knelt on one knee and shouted, “My lord, Tucker Stone of District 12 is outside Clarke Manor with a 20,000 member combat group.”

“Mutiny!”

At this moment, Tim Clarke roared angrily, stepped out, and said, “Roger, I’ll go and meet this punk!”

Roger frowned and said with a nod, “Be careful. District 12 is not to be underestimated.”

Tim nodded and glanced at Philip and Wynn. He walked over, patted Philip's shoulder, and said, "Nephew, don't worry. With me around, I won't let the branch family cross the line!"

With that said, Tim left the ancestral hall with his men. Roger then looked at Morrow, Wade, Salem, and the others who were kneeling on the ground. He said coldly, "Do you know your mistakes?"

Morrow laughed and said, "The winner takes all. I was negligent today. I didn't expect you to be prepared for it, but I have a clear conscience!"

As he said that, he stared at Wynn coldly and shouted, "Do you know who caused the deaths of your biological parents?"

Hearing this, Wynn, who stood under the umbrella with Mila in her arms, shouted, "Stop talking nonsense. My biological parents are still alive. I'm not the sinned blood, and I don't know the Lovelace family!"

"Hehehe." Morrow chuckled and said, "Oh dear, Grant Lovelace, look. Your daughter doesn't acknowledge you anymore. Hahaha!"

After laughing, Morrow suddenly said, "Wynn Johnston, your biological father is Grant Lovelace and your biological mother is Holly Glover. Both of them died tragically because of a word from this good father-in-law of yours. They became traitors of this country who can never reverse their fate! They became the sinned blood of the entire country and world!"

Boom!

Suddenly, Wynn panicked.

Grant Lovelace? Holly Glover?

Did they die because of her father-in-law?

"Nonsense! I don't know Grant Lovelace, and I don't know the Lovelace family or the sinned blood!" Wynn shouted as tears rolled from the corners of her eyes.

However, Morrow took out a secret file from his pocket, threw it at Wynn's feet, and said, "See for yourself!"

There's a record of your background and the conviction of the Lovelace family back then. It has the signature of our great Clarke family head, Roger Clarke!"

Chapter 2237

Wynn looked at the secret file with red and wet eyes. She dared not believe it, nor did

she want to believe it. However, many facts were right before her eyes. She stumbled toward Morrow and took the confidential file.

Philip stood aside with dark eyes and shouted, "Wynn..."

He was about to walk to Wynn's side when Roger said with mixed emotions behind him, "Phil, she should find out the truth about certain matters. Everything happened because of my mistake, and I should resolve it."

Philip turned to Roger in confusion and said, "What right do you have to resolve the case back then? She's my woman, and I'll protect her."

With that said, Philip walked in the rain, took a big black umbrella, and stood next to Wynn. He shielded her from the rain. Under the umbrella, Wynn's hands trembled as she held the wet confidential file. She burst into tears and slumped kneeling on the ground.

This confidential file clearly recorded her birth. She was the surviving child of the Lovelace family. Her biological father was Grant Lovelace, and her biological mother was Holly Glover.

The destruction of her father's lineage was the handiwork of the Clarke family.

Her parent's murderer was none other than her father-in-law, her husband's father and the grandfather of her two children!

'Why?'

'Why did this happen?'

At that moment, Wynn simply could not accept it. She held the confidential file in her hands while tears and rain blinded her eyes.

Philip just stood by Wynn's side like this, looking at her as she was drenched in the rain. He then slowly squatted down, put his hand on her delicate shoulder, and said tenderly, "Wynn, I'm sorry. I only found out about this not long ago. I hadn't figured out how to tell you. The only thing I can promise you is that if you want to seek revenge on my father, I'm willing to bear it for him."

Wynn turned her face, her eyes red as she looked at Philip. Her lips trembled as she asked, "No, I want you to tell me that none of this is true! You're not the son of my enemy. You're my husband and Mila's father. Philip, I..."

Wynn cried bitterly and spoke incoherently. She did not want to believe what she had just seen before her eyes.

Philip hugged Wynn and said, "Wynnie, trust me. Everything will pass. I'll make it up to you. You can have anything you want."

"I don't want anything. I'm not the sinned blood of the Lovelace family. My father is Charles Johnston and my mother is Martha Yates. I don't know the Lovelace family. I'm not Wynn Lovelace. My name is Wynn Johnston."

Wynn was buried in Philip's arms. She was crying bitterly and constantly shaking her head. She looked too pitiful, and it was too heartbreaking. The world was full of uncertainties.

Seeing this scene, Morrow, who was kneeling on one side, shouted to Wynn with a sneer, "Your name is Wynn Lovelace, and the sinned blood of the Lovelace family flows in your body. Your enemy is right in front of you. As Grant Lovelace's daughter, don't you want to avenge your father?"

Faced with Morrow's roaring question, Wynn was taken aback, and her eyes went blank.

Philip handed the umbrella to the servant and grabbed Wynn's shoulders. He then got up. With a morose face, he walked up to Morrow, kicked him on the shoulder, and roared, "You really deserve to die!"

Thud!

Morrow fell in the rain and looked up at the sky. Seeing the raindrops that fell like blades, he shouted with a miserable smile, "Grant Lovelace, your lifetime of fame was in vain. You've given birth to such a daughter who doesn't distinguish between her enemies. Hahaha, this is too funny..."

Bang!

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Gunshot!

Philip stood in the rain, soaked to the skin. His suit was dripping, as were the bangs on his forehead. He held up the golden Desert Eagle with the muzzle smoking.

Many members of the Clarke family were indeed shocked by the shooting scene they just witnessed in the rain.

That was because Philip had really fired at Morrow!

"Argh!"

A miserable scream echoed loudly. Morrow fell in the rain. He was shot in the leg, and bright red instantly dyed the rainwater around him. He clutched his thigh, wailing and howling. He roared at Philip. "Philip boy, kill me if you have the guts! Do it!"

"Do you think I dare not?" Philip's eyes were cold, and the Desert Eagle in his hand burst with sparks!

Three shots were fired into Morrow's chest. Instantly, blood gushed from Morrow's mouth and he fell on his back in the rain.

The cold rain hit his face.

At the last moment, he coughed up blood and said with a miserable laugh, "Roger Clarke, until the day you die, you'll never find out who tampered... Tampered with the plan back then..."

After saying these words, Morrow took his last breath.

Seeing this scene, Wade roared. "Morrow? Morrow!"

Then, he turned around. His eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Philip and yelled, "Philip boy, you're committing parricide! This is an unpardonable sin! You're a wicked and evil person!"

Philip's eyes narrowed as he aimed his gun at Wade and said coldly, "Do you want to die too?"

As soon as he said that, the sound of footsteps treading on water could be heard in the direction of the doorway. Following that, a cold voice was heard, "Philip Clarke, you killed the bloodline of the branch family and slain the guards of my branch family. If the patriarch doesn't punish you today, I'll personally take care of you!"

With those words, everyone turned to look. In the direction of the doorway, Christian Clarke was dressed in a gray coat. With his hands behind his back, he stepped in. His eyes were cold.

He kept staring at Roger behind Philip and said, "Big Brother, it's been a long time."

Roger's eyes turned cold as he looked at Christian and asked, "Are you already halfway to the other side?"

Christian walked into the ancestral hall with a smile. The raindrops could not even get an inch closer to him as if there was an invisible barrier that isolated the rain from him.

After that, he said with a faint smile, "Thanks to your guidance, I've seen the door and become one of the doorkeepers. I also caught a glimpse of the view on the other side."

Hearing that, Roger frowned and sighed before he asked, "Did your branch family send Tucker Stone here?"

Christian did not deny it but said instead, "District 12 has something I can make use of. This is simply mutual assistance and mutual benefit."

Roger laughed and said, "So, what is your purpose today?"

Christian smiled, glanced at Morrow on the ground, and pointed at Philip next to him while saying, "Not only do I want to revoke his status as the heir, but I also want his arms, legs, and blood. I wonder if you agree."

Silence. Dead silence.

It was as if time had stopped in the ancestral hall.

Everyone felt like a big stone was weighing upon their hearts. Moreover, everyone clearly felt the pressure here getting stronger and stronger.

This pressure originated from the two people standing in the hall.

The head of the Clarke family and the Chieftain of the branch family.

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The small square raged with overwhelming pressure. Roger and Christian locked eyes with each other. The might that surged through their bodies was enough to overturn everything here.

Roger looked at Christian and said, "Your request is too much. You should change it."

Christian chuckled and said, "Roger, I only have this request. You also know that he's an important part of that plan. Since that battle, your dragon heart was damaged, so why don't you fulfill my wish? As long as I get his source of origin, I'll be the next leader of the Clarke family. I'll even surpass you. When the time comes, the Clarke family can go further and higher under my leadership. I can lead the whole family to cross that door and go to the other side, so why are you hesitating?"

Hearing this, Roger frowned. His eyes were gloomy, and it looked like stars were floating in his eyes.

He said, "You don't have that strength yet. Since you have reached half a step, you should understand what impact it'll have on the Clarke family and the world once the door is opened. At that time, the whole world will face a catastrophe. The other side is just a tempting pretense. Why can't you see through this?"

"Hahaha..."

Christian said, "Roger, you've seen the wonders of the other side, so you can say such things lightly. But I have not, and many others have not either. That door was sealed by you. I want to open it. I want to see with my own eyes what lies beyond the other shore. Only then can I be content. Besides, how long do you think you can guard that door by yourself? You forcibly detained them at the doorway to guard the door for you. It's not easy for you either, right?"

"If I guessed correctly, your dragon heart was damaged in that battle and your strength has deteriorated. The one from the Nonagon is also about to break the seal. When the time comes, you'll make an enemy of the entire world and the Clarke family will fall into their plans. Before that, you want to train Philip and let him take up the big responsibility. Do you think it's realistic? Do you think it's possible?"

With that said, Christian turned to Philip, laughed darkly, and said, "He's the best candidate for that plan. Isn't that what you have prepared long ago? Once he fails to grow up, you'll use him to accomplish it yourself. Isn't this part of your plan? Why are you still acting like a good father?"

After Christian finished speaking, Roger raised his eyebrows and knocked his walking cane heavily on the floor tiles. The tiles burst into pieces and debris splattered as high as ten centimeters before turning into dust and dissipating in the air.

"Shut up! I never intended to implement that plan!" Roger said angrily.

"Hahaha!"

Christian laughed and said, "Roger, do you think it's still useful to pretend to be a good father now? If it weren't for your selfishness during the God Creation Project back then, our Clarke family would have landed on the other side long ago. Everything in the world would have been under our control! But because of you, the efforts of many people have gone down the drain! Just because you're not perfect, you're putting everything on your son. You just want to get your hands on his dragon that's still growing to replace your own dragon heart that's on the verge of breaking down. Otherwise, why did my sister-in-law set up District 12? She was guarding against you!"

A blast of thunder fell from the sky!

Roger's eyes suddenly tensed and changed with wisps of lightning flashing across his eyes.

He struck with the walking cane in his hand and half of it sank into the floor tiles!

The walking cane was also covered in lightning. Lightning raged all over his body as if he was a lightning god!

"How dare you?!"

A furious roar came out of Roger's mouth like a thunderbolt. A vertical streak of lightning fell from the sky and struck right on top of Christian's head!

Chapter 2240

Christian raised his hand and waved a grabbing motion. With his palm, he caught the lightning strike!

Then, he sneered and said, "Roger, it seems you're not the man you used to be anymore! Has your strength deteriorated to this level? If that's the case, I'll seize the position of the Clarke family head with my own hands!" With that said, Christian stepped forward and flung a lightning palm strike at Roger.

Sizzle!

The mighty sound of lightning with raging waves of energy engulfed the entire place. Each corner was full of blue and white lightning.

The spectacle was as great as the end of the world. The surrounding ten-mile radius was filled with the might of lightning. From a high altitude, one could see the power of lightning raging the sky above the quaint ancestral hall in Clarke Manor on the highest Zion Mountain. Such vast energy fluctuations were naturally captured by the satellite detectors in space.

In an instant, all the alarms in the energy detection department in the Nonagon blared in unison as red lights flashed.

The entire department was in chaos!

"Report! Powerful energy pressure fluctuation is detected on the sea! Locking the position!"

"Report! The energy pressure value has exceeded the highest threshold! It has reached the highest critical level of kingship in the seventh zone!"

"Report! It has broken the limit! The pressure has exceeded the threshold of the disciples and has reached the realm of the doorkeepers!"

"Notify the five pavilions immediately! Request backup from the five pavilion masters! Also, notify the deputy consul at once!"

In the meantime, two parties had assembled near the coastline. The ones in the lead were the master of the Gentleman Court as well as the master of the Alliance who rarely appeared. The two stood on either side and looked at the turbulent sea.

“Court Master Landon, who do you think will win this time?” The old man, also known as the Alliance Master, stood with his hands behind his back at this moment. His eyes slightly narrowed as he looked at the movement on the sea and asked casually.

Standing not far from him, the master of Gentleman Court who was dressed in a black suit gazed intently in the direction of Arcadia Island. He said, “The outcome is uncertain. There are too many changes. The fates of these two people can’t be easily discerned.”

“Haha...”

The Alliance Master said, “Court Master Landon, you’re the prophet among us. All the changes in this world are within your grasp. Can’t you make a divination about the double dragons of the Clarke family?”

Court Master Landon smiled lightly and said, “Alliance Master Yarn, this is a heavenly secret. These two people are not in the 64 geomancy. They have their destinies. Philip Clarke is also not in this geomancy. Even under the wrath of these two dragons, Philip’s latent dragon geomancy is still bright. If I’m not mistaken, he’s the final candidate for that project.”

The Alliance Master nodded and said with a smile, “Regardless if that’s the case, we just need to go there and find out. If Christian wins this time, this latent dragon geomancy of yours will be broken.”

Court Master Landon smiled and said, “I think we should wait a little longer. The kings are gathered in Arcadia Island now. This is not something we can interfere with at will.”