

The First Heir novel Chapter 2491 - 2500

Chapter 2491

“You have news about Hannah?”

Philip immediately perked up at the sound of this and

asked, “What have you found out?”

Fennel said, “Tonight, a ball will be held at Kester Manor. Rich and famous people from all over the world will attend. They’re mainly dignitaries from the Western world. This ball seems to be a social exchange to broaden one’s network among the upper class society, but in fact, it’s an underground business trading center behind the scenes. Many organizations and figures behind the scenes in the Western world will show up for a special deal.”

“Deal? What deal?” Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, “The specific situation is still unclear. We can only find out if we attend. In the previous balls held at Kester Manor, the underground transactions were mostly shady businesses, such as gun smuggling and dealing prohibited drugs. This time, according to the news from the informants, a special transaction will be done. The subject of the transaction may be quite surprising, so the confidentiality measures they have taken are relatively stricter.”

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After listening, Philip nodded and said, “Are you saying that my sister will participate in this underground transaction at Kester Manor on behalf of the organization behind her?”

Fennel nodded and said, “It’s very likely. However, we have no way of knowing if your sister will show up in person. We only know that the organization behind your sister will be there. We can only get more details when we go there.”

As soon as Fennel finished speaking, Philip got up from the bed, put on his clothes, and was about to go to Kester Manor.

Fulton immediately stopped him and said, “You were in a coma for three days and just woke up. You need to recuperate. There’s still time before the ball at Kester Manor.”

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Philip looked at Fulton and asked with a frown, “I’ve been in a coma for three days?”

Fulton nodded and replied, “Well, the source of kingship did too much damage to your body. You just comprehended the source of kingship powers and recklessly tried to use

five sources of kingship at once. You suffered a backlash, which resulted in some abnormality in your body. You need to recuperate for a while. But don't worry too much. When we return, I'll make arrangements for you to enter the Dragon Transformation Pond at the Nonagon to strengthen you."

If Philip remembered correctly, Reed Williams had made an agreement with Nonagon back then involving Dragon Transformation Pond.

Fennel stepped forward with a smile, raised his hand, patted Philip on the shoulder, and said, "Have a good rest. I'll take you there in the evening."

Philip was helpless but could not sit still. He followed Fennel out. He paced back and forth in Fennel's private estate to kill time.

As for Benny and Alliance Master Yarn, they had other things to deal with and left two days ago.

Fulton only stayed a while longer before he left too. The rest was left to Fennel to handle. After all, he knew more about the Western world than Fulton.

As for Hannah, Philip had asked Fulton about her several times, but the other party refused to answer. Obviously, Fulton knew a little about Hannah but seemed apprehensive about the organization behind her. An existence that could make Fulton apprehensive might not be that simple.

The First Heir novel Chapter 2492

Chapter 2492

In the evening, Fennel and Philip dressed up a little and put on suits before they got into the limousine that had been arranged. They headed to Kester Manor.

This evening, Kestor Manor was without a doubt the most radiant and luxurious manor in Sendona. The ball being held here was enough to rock the entire Sendona. Many media outlets competed for coverage. Many big figures of Sendona, as well as the rich and famous from other parts of the West attended the ball tonight.

The red carpet was a dazzling sight with hot and glamorous models and famous celebrities. It was totally a spectacular red carpet ball and banquet. Any random person found here was practically a celebrity famous enough to cause a sensation in the Western world.

The wealth of the rich here alone could reach trillions of assets!

As soon as Fennel and Philip stepped down from the black Bentley, they attracted the attention of many people. After all, two unfamiliar Eastern faces were still noteworthy in the eyes of the Westerners.

Many people started talking in low voices.

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“Look, those two are from the East. Why are they here?”

“I’m not sure. The rich and famous from all over the world are invited to the ball at Kester Manor. Could they be invited guests too?”

“What does it have to do with us? They’re nothing but two clowns from the East.”

Many people were hostile and looked at Fennel and Philip as though they were a joke.

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Of course, Fennel and Philip understood that these arrogant Westerners had never looked up to Easterners.

“Hehe, it seems that we’re not welcome.” Fennel shrugged helplessly.

Philip asked, “In whose name did you use to attend this ball?”

Fennel smiled and said, “Of course, it’s in your name. You’re the young patriarch of the Clarke family. Any of the Clarke family’s businesses will give us the eligibility to attend.”

Philip was taken aback and looked a little helpless. Then, the two walked on the red carpet and entered the hall of the manor. The hall was opulent and glamorous. It was big enough to accommodate more than a thousand people. As far as the eye could see, all the guests were rich and fancy. They were dressed splendidly.

In the middle of the ball, a group of people surrounded two men.

“Oh my, Commander Warwick. I didn’t expect to see you here.” A young man dressed quite elegantly in a white suit embraced another tall man.

The tall man was dressed in a blue military uniform. Commander Warwick was stationed at the nearby Port Sendona with a naval battle group under his command.

The tall man named Warwick had a hooked nose and deep brown eyes. He looked at the handsome man in front of him and said, “Viscount Steven, it’s a pleasure to see you here. Is your father, Marquis Conrad, here too?”

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That handsome man, Viscount Steven, as Commander Warwick called him, raised his wine glass and said to Warwick with a smile, “My father isn’t here this time due to his health. I’ll represent the Smith family at this ball.”

Warwick said with a smile, "Very good. With a Viscount like you to lead the Smith family, your family's future must be very bright."

Steven smiled humbly with an undisguised pride in his smile.

At this moment, one of Steven's attendants walked up to him and said in his ear, "Viscount, I saw those two people from the East that you asked me to look out for."

Steven was startled before he smiled and said, "Are you sure?"

The attendant nodded and said, "I'm very sure. It's because of them that Rick Michael is dead."

Steven was overjoyed. He turned to Warwick and said with a smile, "Commander Warwick, please let me introduce you to two friends."

"Oh, okay. I really enjoy meeting new friends." Warwick smiled and raised his eyebrows.

The First Heir novel Chapter 2493

Chapter 2493

Back to Philip's side. Not long after he and Fennel arrived, a waft of fragrance came from behind them. Then, a pair of soft arms covered his eyes from behind as a sweet voice said, "Guess who?"

Philip was a little exasperated and helpless. He blurted out almost without any emotion, "Vivi Joo, how old are you that you're still playing such childish games?"

"Hmph!" With a cold snort, Vivi released her hands. She crossed her arms with a pout, glared at Philip unhappily, and said, "Philip, you've been out for so long but you didn't tell me. You made me look around everywhere for someone to contact the SPEAR Bureau."

Philip turned around and looked at Vivi.

Tonight, she wore a long red dress with white butterfly crystal shoes on her feet. With her curvaceous figure and long wavy brown hair that fell like a waterfall, she looked very classy and elegant. With her exquisite and delicate features, she looked like a fairy even with light makeup.

Not to mention, she had the natural poise of a daughter of an affluent family exuding from her. As soon as she appeared, she attracted the attention of many foreigners in the hall.

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Philip shrugged and said, "I was busy and forgot."

Vivi rolled her eyes at him and pretended to be angry as she said, "I don't care. You have to apologize for your irresponsible behavior."

"Apologize?"

Philip was a little helpless, but on the account that Vivi had done all that for him, he had to agree. "Tell me what you want."

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Hearing this, Vivi smiled like a fairy. She grabbed Philip's arm and said coquettishly, "You're the best. As for what I want, I haven't thought of it yet. Let me take a raincheck and I'll tell you when I think of something."

Philip smiled lightly. He knew that Vivi was still like a little girl at heart, so he simply nodded and agreed, "Okay."

At this moment, three or four people came over from the bustling crowd.

The man in the lead was quite handsome and refined. Steven walked up to Philip and Fennel, raised his wine glass at them, and said with a smile, "Mr. Leigh, Mr. Clarke, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Philip frowned and glanced at Fennel, who shook his head to indicate that he did not know this person.

Steven understood at a glance. He handed the wine glass to the waiter beside him, tugged at his suit, and said, "Forgive me. Please let me introduce myself. My name is Steven Smith, the young master of the Smith family."

As soon as Steven said that, the surrounding foreigners erupted in heated discussions.

"Wow! It's actually the young master of the Smith family, Viscount Steven!"

"Oh my God! Viscount Steven is here too!"

The First Heir novel Chapter 2494

Chapter 2494

"An aristocrat! He's from the Smith family of Country Y. He's an undeniable aristocrat!"

Hearing the discussions, Philip and Fennel also understood the identity and status of the newcomers. He was an aristocrat from Country Y, and he was a Viscount at such a young age. It was quite interesting.

Steven seemed to enjoy the admiration and envy of the people around him. He raised his chin arrogantly, looked at Philip and Fennel, and introduced, "Gentlemen, the one next to me is Commander Warwick, the person in charge of Port Sendona with a naval battle group under his command. He's also eager to meet the two of you."

Warwick nodded with a smile, but his lecherous gaze kept falling on Vivi at Philip's side. It revealed his undisguised admiration for her. He ignored Philip and Fennel but bowed slightly toward Vivi instead. He said, "My lady, I wonder if I may invite you for a dance."

Steven did not expect Warwick to be so direct, disrupting his following plans. However, his mind raced and he said with a smile, "My lady, Commander Warwick has invited you for a dance. It just so happens that I have something to discuss with Mr. Leigh and Mr. Clarke. Why don't you..."

Vivi furrowed her pretty brows as her cold eyes swept across the lecherous Warwick. She retorted, "I'm sorry, I don't dance with strangers."

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As she said that, she grabbed Philip's arm tightly.

Warwick was immediately furious at her words. His big brown eyes glared sharply as his hooked nose bulged even bigger. He pointed his finger at Vivi and yelled, "Damn it! I'm Warwick! It should be your honor that I'm asking an Eastern woman like you to dance with me! Eastern women like you always take the initiative to stick to me and ask me to dance. I'm inviting an Eastern woman to dance for the first time, yet you dare to refuse me?"

Warwick was angry!

In Warwick's opinion, Eastern women were cheap. They were just like goods from the market-readily available. That was because he had played with countless Eastern women over the years, most of whom had taken the initiative to get close to him. Thus, this gave Warwick the impression that Eastern women were very casual and worshipped Westerners. However, he did not expect that Vivi would reject his invitation, which made Warwick very embarrassed.

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As for the foreign onlookers, they also admonished Vivi upon seeing Warwick's anger. After all, they wanted to get into Warwick's good books too.

"Damn you! He's Commander Warwick! It's your honor for him to invite you to dance. How dare you refuse?"

"Eastern women are always like this. I've met several of them before. They're very proactive and cheap!"

“Apologize to Commander Warwick at once!”

Following the shouts and curses from the crowd, Vivi pursed her lips and argued, “All of you are too disrespectful! What do you mean that Eastern women are very casual? That’s not me! Besides, why should I dance with someone I don’t know? So what if he’s a commander? Is this the so-called hospitality of Westerners? Is this what you call honor?”

At Vivi’s daring retort, Warwick exploded with anger. He stepped forward and slapped Vivi!

“F*ck! Damned Eastern woman!”

However, before Warwick’s slap landed, Philip grabbed his hand in midair and shoved it away violently.

Warwick howled and staggered back while clutching his hand. He glared at Philip and shouted angrily, “Damn it! Who are you? How dare you attack me?”

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Philip’s eyes were cold as he stared at Warwick and said solemnly, “Watch your words! This is my friend, not a cheap woman you’re making her out to be!”

“F*ck! Steven, is this the friend you wanted to introduce to me?” Warwick was furious and yelled at Steven, who stood at the side.

He thought that Steven had wanted to introduce a woman to him.

Steven also felt helpless at this moment. Warwick was really notoriously lecherous. He did not expect that his plan would be completely disrupted by Warwick.

The First Heir novel Chapter 2495

Chapter 2495

Steven said helplessly, “Commander Warwick, please calm down. Let me talk to them.”
“No! I don’t need you to talk to them. Today, I want this Eastern woman to dance with me!” Warwick roared and completely abandoned his fake pretense.

He turned to Philip and said with a sneer, “As for you, damned Easterner, you must apologize to me for what you did just now! I want you on your knees! Otherwise, my battleship parked in Port Sendona will blast you into pieces!”

Faced with Warwick’s arrogance, Philip shook his head helplessly and said, “Your name is Warwick?”

Warwick snorted coldly and poked Philip's chest with his finger. His tall figure was half a head taller than Philip. He said smugly, "Boy! You should call me Commander Warwick!"

Philip looked down at Warwick's finger poking his chest and said coldly, "Get your dirty hands away from me."

Hearing this, Warwick laughed and looked at the people around him. He said, "Listen, this damned Easterner actually wants me to take my hands away from him."

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The foreigners around also laughed mockingly.

"Haha! How dare this lowly Easterner say such things to Commander Warwick?"

"How did these wretched guys gain the right to attend this ball tonight? Did they sneak in?"

"Haha, I think we should place a bet. In a while, I'm sure this Easterner will kneel and apologize to Warwick."

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Warwick turned his head, his dark eyes looking utterly cold. He kept poking Philip's chest with his fingers and said, "I'm already doing this now, so what can you do to me? Lowly Easterners! A bunch of stupid pigs!"

As soon as Warwick finished speaking, Philip reached out, grabbed one of Warwick's fingers, and wrenched it upwards! Crack!

The crisp sound of bones breaking resounded throughout the hall!

Immediately after, Warwick screamed like a pig, "F*ck! Release me! Let me go!"

The sudden scene stunned all the foreigners present. That was because they had never seen an Easterner who dared to act so recklessly in the Western world and do such a thing to a commander.

Philip's eyes were cold as he stared at Warwick, whose face had turned red with pain. He said, "I hate it when people point at me and threaten me. You're just a commander. It's nothing to be proud of!"

With that said, Philip flicked his hand, and Warwick was released. He held his finger that had been broken at a 90degree angle and staggered back. He screamed miserably and cursed, "F*ck you! You stupid damn pig! You'll pay for your actions!"

Philip looked at Warwick calmly and said seriously, "By the way, let me give you a piece of advice. Easterners are not pushovers. We prefer peace, but it doesn't mean that we're weak and can be bullied. The East is no longer what it used to be a hundred years ago. If you think that I can be bullied at will, just come to me to seek your revenge. I'll be right here waiting for you, honorable Commander Warwick."

The First Heir novel Chapter 2496 - 2500

Chapter 2496

As soon as Philip finished speaking, Warwick yelled, "Just wait, you lowly Easterner! I'll make sure you die a horrible death!"

After saying that, Warwick was taken away to have his injuries treated.

The onlookers looked at Philip and his gang, feeling a little afraid. It was the first time they saw such an arrogant Easterner. Messing with Warwick meant certain death.

Philip took Vivi and turned to leave.

Steven came up immediately and said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, young lady, I'm sorry. I didn't expect Warwick to act like this. I hope it won't affect our discussion."

Philip looked at Steven and asked, "Do we know each other?"

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Philip's question caused Steven's next words to get stuck in his throat.

'Damn it!'

This young Easterner was too arrogant!

He was the young master of the Smith family of Country Y. He was a nobleman, a viscount, and a dazzling presence everywhere he went!

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If not for his father's orders, Steven would not be here in search of opportunities. However, Steven was not a brainless person. Most aristocrats were smart and sophisticated.

He smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, please hold on. I think there may be a misunderstanding between us. I think you should be quite interested in what I have to say."

Philip stopped and glanced at Fennel, who said, "Just spit it out already."

Steven held back his resentment and said with a smile, "Our Smith family has heard about the Michael family. My father, Marquis Conrad Smith, asked me to stay in Sendona to find a chance to meet the two of you."

Fennel frowned. A marquis was not a small character. Aristocrats controlled most of the economy and resources of the West. A marquis was equivalent to the second or third rank in ancient times. Moreover, he had some impression of Conrad Smith. He was quite a reputable figure in Country Y.

Philip frowned and asked, "What exactly is this about?"

Steven smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, don't you want to find out information about the Lovelace family?"

'The Lovelace family?'

Hearing that, Philip frowned and looked at Steven oddly. He could not figure out how an aristocrat from Country Y would know about the Lovelace family or be connected to them in any way.

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Fennel leaned close and whispered in Philip's ear, "The Smith family is a big aristocratic family in Country Y engaged in intelligence gathering. It isn't surprising that they know about you and the Lovelace family. I think they must know your identity as well."

Hearing this, Philip's face darkened. He looked at Steven who had a smile on his face and said, "What do you want to

Steven smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, I know a little about your relationship with the Lovelace family, and the Smith family happens to have some cooperation with them too. Hence, we know some things about them. If you want to find out more about the Lovelace family, how about you work with our Smith family?"

"A cooperation? In which area?" Philip asked.

Steven said, "It's simple. As long as..."

Before Steven could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a loud noise at the entrance of the hall.

"F*ck! Go in and arrest those Easterners!"

There was a clamor, and a group of heavily armed warriors in combat uniforms rushed in.

The entire hall was in chaos, and everyone hid in the corners.

Warwick sinister smile.

That could be seen behind this group of warriors. He clutched his splinted finger and stared at Philip with a He said, "That's him! Arrest him!"

Chapter 2497

A group of fully armed guards in combat uniforms rushed into the hall of the manor at this moment, and the frightened guests scattered in all directions. All the guards had epaulets on their shoulders. At a glance, it was obvious they had gone through formal training.

As soon as they appeared, everyone broke out into discussions.

"Oh my, those are the guards on duty at Port Sedona! They're Warwick's people!"

"Whoa! Now, that stupid Easterner will have to pay the price!"

"Hehe, he messed with Commander Warwick and even injured him. Even if he's executed, nothing will happen."

The foreigners around scorned with all their might, full of gloating hostility toward Philip and the others. Philip merely glanced around briefly with a slight chill in his eyes. Wherever he went, he was bound to encounter annoying guys. Warwick seemed like he was not going to let Philip off.

At this moment, Warwick stepped forward while flanked by two guards in combat uniforms. He walked up to Philip and stared at him coldly. He stretched out the fingers of his other hand, poked Philip in the chest, and cursed, "You stupid pig! Now, I'm poking your chest just like this. What can you do to me? How dare you mess with me? You're courting death! Don't you know that this is my territory? You're just a stupid and ignorant Easterner! Get down on your knees, apologize to me, and crawl under my legs!"

Warwick sneered and ridiculed, not taking Philip and the others seriously at all!

Warwick was a radical racist. In his opinion, apart from the Westerners, everyone else was inferior. They were only worthy to be their slaves! Moreover, he had a deep hatred for Eastern people.

Now, this Easterner had not only insulted him but also injured him. Warwick must make sure he got the punishment he deserved!

Philip frowned and said, "Do you want to blow this matter out of proportion?"

"Hahaha!"

Warwick laughed heartily and looked at Philip with disdain, wishing he could stab Philip to death right away. He said, "Stupid guy! Blow this matter out of proportion? Do you know where this is? This is the West, Sedona City! I have a naval battle group under my command here. As long as I give an order, everything here will be reduced to ashes! So you tell me, why can't I blow this matter out of proportion? Dealing with a lowly Easterner like you, I think you should be given the harshest punishment!"

As soon as he said that, the foreigners hiding in the corners began to cheer.

"That's right! Commander Warwick, teach these stupid Easterners a lesson! Let them know the horror of Sendonians!"

Chapter 2498

"Haha, look. The face of that Easterner has turned pale. He's probably pissing his pants in fright right now." "Commander Warwick, teach him a lesson. Make him kneel on the floor and bark like a dog!"

Warwick tilted his head and seemed to have thought of something interesting. He sneered at Philip and said, "I think what he said is very interesting. As long as you kneel and bark like a dog, I may consider letting you go. Easterners like you should be the best at barking. Hahaha!"

Warwick laughed arrogantly, his expression and words full of sarcasm.

On the side, Steven almost died of anger at this scene. That damned Warwick had no idea who the Easterner standing in front of him was and how terrifying he was.

Steven rushed out and tried to be the peacemaker. "Warwick, don't make a big deal out of this. Why don't I be the host and invite the two of you for dinner to resolve today's misunderstanding? On my account, Warwick, you should be generous as a Westerner."

"F*ck! Steven, what are you talking about? Are you telling me to be generous? Look at my finger. It was broken by this stupid Easterner!"

Warwick growled and could not figure out why Steven was helping an Easterner.

Steven laughed awkwardly and said, "Warwick, let me pay for your medical expenses. As for the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Clarke, let's leave it for now for my sake. After the ball, I'll invite the two of you for dinner."

With his other hand, Warwick grabbed Steven's collar with an angry look on his face and said, "Steven, stop acting as the good guy! You're just a viscount! This is Sendona, not Country Y. You don't have the right to give me orders!"

After saying that, Warwick shoved Steven away, stared at Philip coldly, and shouted, "You, immediately kneel down and start barking. Otherwise, I'll get my men to arrest you

and bring you to my battleship. By then, it won't be easy for you to die even if you want to!"

Steven was pushed away by Warwick, and a chill flashed in his eyes. He did this for Warwick's own good, but the other party did not appreciate it. This arrogant Warwick was simply asking for it.

Warwick raised his hands in a helpless gesture and said to the foreigners gathered around, "Did you hear that? This stupid Easterner dares to say such a thing. He's simply looking down on me!"

After saying that, Warwick turned and stared at Philip coldly. He pulled a pistol from his waist, pressed it between Philip's eyebrows, and shouted, "Do you think I'll shoot?"

This action really frightened many people.

"Damn it!"

Hence, Steven did not bother speaking again. He wanted to watch the turn of events later.

Philip raised his brows and looked at the tall Warwick in front of him as well as the team of guards in combat uniform behind him. He smiled and said, "Are you going to rely on these people to arrest us?"

Vivi grabbed Philip's arm from behind and said, "You just want to dance with me, right? I'll accept, then."

Warwick turned his head with a lustful face and said, "No, I don't just want to dance with you now. I want you to serve me in my room. So, do you agree with this condition?"

"You!" Vivi was furious.

This damned Warwick was simply evil!

At this time, Philip, who was being held at gunpoint, said with a laugh, "Warwick, I really suggest you contact your battleship now to find out if something has happened."

Warwick frowned and could not figure out Philip's meaning. He asked in a low growl, "What do you mean?"

Philip smiled without a word.

At this moment, one of Warwick's guards outside the door rushed in with a satellite phone, pressed it to Warwick's ear, and said, "Commander, something has happened. The battleship is being controlled by an unknown squad! We lost fire assistance too!"

Also, many people have gathered outside the manor at this time. We've been surrounded!"

"Wow!"

Chapter 2499

Hearing the guard's report, Warwick's expression became flustered as he asked, "What's happening? F*ck!" The tall guard was also flustered and said, "Commander Warwick, our battleship has been seized!"

His previous report and this sentence were not loud, but everyone heard them!

"Oh my God! What happened? Warwick's battleship was seized?"

"This is Sendona. Who dares to attack Commander Warwick's battleship?"

"Did that Easterner do it? How is it possible? That's a naval battle group."

The crowd chartered, full of disbelief and astonishment. Warwick was also stunned, his face full of disbelief and anger. Just ten minutes ago, Port Sendona was shrouded in darkness. Four battleships were anchored and fully loaded with combatants. All weapon systems were also in combat mode.

That was because a few minutes ago, they received an order from the captain of this naval battle group. Commander Warwick had ordered them to enter combat mode. All weapon systems were locked on Kester Manor dozens of miles away.

However, in such a tense situation...

In the cold waters of Port Sedona, a group of more than a dozen soldiers in black combat uniforms and frogmen combat equipment slowly raised their heads above the water. They wore night-vision helmets and guns with infrared focus as they quietly approached the battleships.

In the vicinity of the containers around Port Send one, four other teams of fully armed soldiers in black combat uniforms and tactical helmets bent over in tactical formation. They approached these battleships in a quick and orderly manner. Just behind a container not far away, a sexy woman with fiery red curls and blue eyes was operating a computer.

It was Georgina.

She quickly typed on the keyboard with both hands and spoke into her headset, "The radar systems and surveillance systems have been disabled."

When the combatants were just a few meters away from the battleships, they pulled out steel cable guns from their waists.

Bang, bang!

Whoosh!

More than a dozen steel cables were fired and hooked on the sides of these battleships. Then, they quickly jumped into the air, flipped over, and landed on the deck of the battleships. Just like this, batches of combatants boarded the battleships under the patrolling headlights and shroud of the night. Everything seemed so quiet yet deadly.

At this moment, all the decks and corners of the battleships were full of combatants in black uniforms. They pressed close to the hull of the battleships and were quickly mobilized under the commander's orders. The patrolling guards on the battleships were captured before they even knew what was going on.

Chapter 2500

Instantly, the sirens on the battleships blared. The battleships were filled with rapid gunshots, and the scene was ablaze. However, in just five minutes, the foreign guards of the four battleships were all subdued.

On one of the battleships, a man wearing a combat uniform with a weapon strapped over his chest took off his helmet. He revealed a handsome face with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

It was none other than Tyler Wood who fought with Philip the other day!

At this moment, he dialed the satellite phone of his boss, Hans. He said, "Hans, these people are too weak. The job is done."

Hans was just outside Kestor Manor, leading dozens of combatants from the Hall of the Sun to surround the entire manor. In front of them, seven or eight of Warwick's men were in a panic at this moment.

Hans smiled and waved his hand. The people behind him rushed up and took these people down.

After that, Hans adjusted his clothes and carried a machine gun on his shoulder. He was also armed with various weapons. He swaggered into the main ballroom through the doors.

Dozens of combatants followed closely behind him. Hans' appearance was very high-profile and terrified the foreigners in the hall.

"Oh clear, who are they to barge in like that?"

“Oh my God! Are they terrorists? What are they going to do?”

“Who will save us? I don't want to die. It's too scary.”

A group of foreigners panicked. Even Warwick was flustered. That was because the people behind Hans tossed in the seven or eight guards whom Warwick had arranged outside the manor.

At this moment, they had been disarmed and were kneeling on the floor with their arms on their heads.

“Damn it! Who are you people? Do you know who I am? I'm Warwick, and I own four battleships! You bunch of terrorists! I'm going to blow you into smithereens!”

Warwick roared, trying to build up his presence. However, Hans only glanced at Warwick coldly. He tossed a tactical pad at him and said, “Your battleships are already under our control.”

After that, Hans walked up to Fennel and Philip. He nodded respectfully and said, “Boss, Philip.”

Fennel and Philip nodded.

Over there, Warwick looked at the screen displayed on the tactical pad in his hand. His battleships had really been seized!

How was this possible?

He turned to look at Philip and Fennel in disbelief. He roared, “F*ck you! Who the hell are you guys? This is Sendona. By doing this, you're going up against us. We'll definitely send the most elite personnel to wipe you out!”

Hans went over and kicked Warwick violently in the stomach, sending him flying out. Warwick was quite tall. With this kick, he fell to the floor and could not get up for a long time.

“Useless soldiers like you dare to call yourselves elites? My men can wipe you out in minutes!” Hans mocked coldly. Warwick knelt on the floor and clutched his stomach, dry heaving. With cold intent in his brown eyes, he said, “Damn! What do you want to do?”

Before Hans could speak, Philip said, “Commander Warwick, we bore no grudges against each other, but your pride and arrogance led us to the current situation. I need you to apologize to us Easterners and also to the woman beside me.”

“Bah! Impossible! Easterners are all stupid...” Warwick roared.

However, before he finished speaking, Philip had already stood in front of him. He raised his foot and kicked Warwick in the face!

Immediately, seven or eight teeth were knocked out of Warwick's mouth that was now full of blood.

"This is the price for your unruly and unrepentant behavior!" Philip said coldly.

Warwick almost went mad with anger. He covered his bloody mouth and shouted, "Y- You damned Easterner! When I leave, I'll definitely use a battleship to blow you to pieces!"