

The First Heir Chapter 2901 - 2910 -

Chapter 2901

Windsor got up and said, "It's very simple. I need your help to obtain the treasure of the ancient sage at the Mystic Cave Treasure Digging Event that'll be held in seven days."

'Treasure Digging Event?' Philip frowned in confusion.

As if he had expected it, Windsor explained, "This time, everyone knows that the treasure of the ancient sage has appeared in Mystic City, and a storm is brewing with countless forces and families flocking here. Everyone wants to compete for the treasure, and I'm no exception."

"Then how can you be sure that I don't want to compete for it too?" Philip asked.

Windsor said with a smile, "If you want it, I'll gladly share it. I just need your strength to get this secret treasure."

Philip raised his eyebrows, thought about it, and asked, "What's this Treasure Digging Event, then?"

Windsor said, "This event requires the forces and families to send their representatives to Mystic Cave and go through some challenges. The one who can finally find the ancient sage's secret treasure will be the ultimate winner."

"There are challenges too?" Philip frowned.

Windsor replied, "The challenges in Mystic Cave have existed for thousands of years, but I don't think they'd pose a problem for you."

"What kind of challenges?" Philip asked.

Windsor huffed and said, "I don't know. Only the participants will know."

Philip was puzzled by this.

How could there be challenges in Mystic Cave?

The Larson family's treasure and the secret vault were also related to Mystic Cave. Could it be that the treasure of the ancient sage this time was also related to the thing in the Larson family's secret vault?

"So, Young Patriarch Clarke, what do you think?" Windsor turned around and asked with a smile.

Philip frowned and said after a moment of silence, "I need to think about it."

Windsor said, "Of course. This is my business card. Once you've decided, you can call me at any time."

With that, Philip left the side hall without lingering.

After Philip left, a figure in a black robe walked out from behind the side hall. With a pair of red mechanical eyes, he looked at Windsor's back and said, "He refused?"

Hearing this voice, Windsor immediately turned around and said with a bow, "Lord Hale, he neither refused nor agreed. He needs to think about it."

The man in a black robe nodded, stretched out his mechanical arm with a small syringe in his palm, and said, "Look for an opportunity to jab Philip with this or make him drink it."

Windsor took the small syringe containing the pale golden liquid and asked, "Lord Hale, what is this?"

The man in a black robe sneered and said, "Don't ask unnecessary questions!"

After that, the space rules around the man in a black robe changed, and he disappeared from the side hall in a ripple of waves.

Windsor frowned as he looked at the syringe in his hand. He thought for a moment and called for a servant. He said, "Take this and analyze the chemical composition."

"Yes, my lord!"

Then, Windsor raised his eyebrows to look at the statue of a god in the side hall and sighed.

After Philip left Windsor's residence, he met up with Aaron Dole and returned to the hotel.

"How did it go?" Fennel asked.

Philip said solemnly, "He wants to cooperate with me to get the secret treasure of the ancient sage."

Fennel frowned and said, "Dragon King Well wants to work with you? By using the clues of the Lovelace family as his bargaining chip?"

Philip nodded, took out a USB flash drive in his hand, and said, "There's some information about the Lovelace family in Mystic City here, but the important content has been deleted by Dragon King Well."

"What do you think?" Fennel asked.

Philip shook his head and said, "I don't know either. I can't see through Dragon King Well. I can't help feeling that he's not that simple."

"Hehe, of course, Windsor Well isn't that simple," Suddenly, a cold voice rang at the door.

Everyone turned to look and saw Lord Ludo walking in.

"Philip, I have to advise you to stay away from Windsor Well," Ludo warned.

Chapter 2902

Seeing Lord Ludo walking in, Philip and the others were a little puzzled.

"Why are you here?" Philip asked.

Ludo raised his eyebrows, rolled his eyes at Philip, and said, "I wanted to see if you were killed by Dragon King Well!"

Philip was speechless. Lord Ludo was quite a vengeful person. Fennel and the others were also embarrassed and kept quiet.

Then, Ludo said, "You should have less contact with Windsor. He's not a good person."

"What do you mean?" Philip asked.

Ludo looked at Philip and said coldly, "Windsor is not working alone. There's another force behind him, and you should know this person too."

"Who?" Philip asked.

"Fitzgerald Hale of the Nonagon," Lord Ludo said.

"What?!" Hearing this, Philip was agitated.

Fitzgerald Hale? How could it be him? Besides, was Fitzgerald Hale not dead?

Seeing Philip's state, Lord Ludo said mildly, "Don't be so surprised. Windsor used to be a follower of Fitzgerald, but I heard that Fitzgerald died on Arcadia Island of your Clarke family."

Philip frowned and said, "He should have."

Lord Ludo laughed and said, "Then you're wrong. Fitzgerald won't die so easily. He's not from our world but the other shore. He has a strong life force. If I'm not mistaken, he should still be alive."

Hearing this, Philip and the others were full of horror!

Fitzgerald Hale was still alive?

"Are you sure?" Philip said in agitation.

Lord Ludo shook his head and said darkly, "I'm not sure, but according to the investigation and tracking of Fitzgerald by Heavenly Court for hundreds of years, it's most likely that he's still alive."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and said, "Are you saying that you've been investigating and tracking Fitzgerald for hundreds of years?"

That was unbelievable!

Did that mean that Fitzgerald had lived for hundreds of years?

Lord Ludo looked at Philip as if he was an idiot and said, "I really don't understand how someone like you could become the young patriarch of the Clarke family."

Lord Ludo added, "All I've seen is the internal information of Heavenly Court. Fitzgerald has made his presence known in several eras, and the rise and fall of each era were more or less related to him. Your father should know about this. Didn't he tell you anything?"

Philip shook his head in puzzlement.

Fitzgerald's background was simply inconceivable. He came from the other shore and had lived here for hundreds of years. In other words, hundreds of years ago, he came to this world from the other shore through the stargate. If that was the case, were there other people from the other shore besides Fitzgerald?

With that thought, Philip was startled and asked, "Is there anyone else from the other shore in this world apart from Fitzgerald?"

For the first time, Lord Ludo looked at Philip with admiration and said, "Hey, it seems that you're not that stupid, after all."

Philip sighed helplessly.

Chapter 2903

Lord Ludo said, "Based on the current situation, only Fitzgerald was found and confirmed to be from the other shore. As for the others, I don't know."

Hearing this, Philip breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "You mentioned just now that Windsor is Fitzgerald's follower. Are you saying that Windsor is acting on Fitzgerald's order?"

Lord Ludo nodded and said, "It's very likely, so it's best if you keep your distance from Windsor. His influence in Mystic City is not small, and he doesn't only have Fitzgerald behind him. As far as I know, the Imperial Palace is involved too."

"The Imperial Palace?" Philip frowned.

When it came to matters related to the Imperial Palace, Philip was uncertain too.

Was someone in the Imperial Palace working with Windsor?

Ludo said, "We haven't found out the specifics. The Heavenly Court has no way to infiltrate the Imperial Palace. The Imperial Preceptor is very powerful."

Philip was quite surprised to hear this evaluation of the Imperial Preceptor from Lord Ludo's mouth. After all, the Heavenly Court that Lord Ludo belonged to was a branch of the ancient Heavenly Court.

Philip fell silent and asked after a long while, "How much do you know about the Treasure-Digging Event?"

Hearing this term, Ludo said, "The Treasure-Digging Event is held to find the secret treasure of the ancient sage. There are many challenges in the Mystic Cave, and only those who pass can get the recognition of the ancient sage's secret treasure."

It was similar to what Windsor told him.

After a moment of silence, Philip chuckled and said, "Lord Ludo, can I ask you for a favor?"

"No can do."

Lord Ludo grumbled, got up, and was about to leave. Philip was taken aback and scratched the back of his head. Lord Ludo had quite the temper.

However, he still got up and asked, "How much do you know about the Lovelace family in Mystic City?"

Hearing this, Lord Ludo turned around, sized Philip up, and asked, "Why are you asking about the Lovelace family?"

Philip said, "It's a private matter."

Lord Ludo frowned, thought for a while, and said, "I do know something, but why should I tell you?"

"What do you want?" Philip was not stupid and immediately understood Ludo's meaning.

Lord Ludo smiled slyly and said, "I haven't thought of it yet. I'll tell you when I think of something."

After saying that, Lord Ludo said, "Turn right at the door and walk straight ahead for five miles. A medical hall there belongs to the Lovelace family. You can take a look there. However, I have to tell you that the medical hall is not simple."

With that said, Lord Ludo left.

After Philip got the information, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He said to Fennel, "I'll go and come back as soon as possible."

Fennel and the others quickly said, "We'll go too."

Philip thought about it and said, "Let's go."

Soon, they arrived at the medical hall mentioned by Ludo. Two burly men guarded the door.

Seeing Philip and his party approaching, they asked coldly, "Show your access card."

Access card?

Philip was taken aback and asked, "We're here to buy some medicine. We don't have an access card."

Hearing this, the burly guard shoved Philip away and said, "Go away. We don't sell medicine here. Go to the next street!"

They did not sell medicine?

Philip asked in confusion, "Isn't this a medical hall?"

"No! Get lost! Otherwise, don't blame us for being rough!" The burly man scolded sternly and pulled out a saber from his waist.

Philip frowned but did not force his way inside. Instead, he walked to the side with Fennel and the others.

“This is strange. A medical hall that doesn’t sell medicine or treat patients?” Fennel wondered.

Philip stroked his chin, stepped forward again, and said, “I want to see Miss Cleo Lovelace.”

The two burly men were just about to kick Philip out when they heard Cleo’s name. They were briefly startled before they glanced at each other and said, “Wait here!”

Chapter 2904

After waiting for a while, the burly man returned and said to Philip, “Miss Cleo Lovelace will see you.”

Philip nodded and walked into the medical hall. Fennel and the others followed closely behind.

The internal layout of the medical hall was quite simple, but there was no medical staff at the front desk or a guide for selling medicine.

They followed the burly man to the back of the medical hall only to find that there was more than met the eye. There was a small courtyard inside where Cleo was talking to several guests.

She wore a sexy black dress, looking charming and mature. Seeing Philip and the others walking in, Cleo greeted him with a smile and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, I didn’t expect you to come looking for me.”

Philip glanced around at the unfamiliar people in the yard. He looked at Cleo and said, “You know the purpose of my visit.”

Of course, Cleo knew. She motioned Philip to sit on the side and said, “You’re here for Wynn’s memory chip, but I’m sorry, I don’t have it here.”

Hearing this, Philip scowled and said coldly, “Miss Cleo, are you testing my patience?”

Cleo raised her eyebrows, crossed her fair legs, and said, “Why do you say that?”

Philip said coldly, “I’m here to find the base of your Lovelace family and bring Wynn away.”

Cleo said in response, “You may have misunderstood. Wynn isn’t here.”

Philip raised his brows as he stared coldly at Cleo's attractive face and said, "Do you want me to search through all your Lovelace family bases one by one?"

As he said that, the guard at the door rushed in, trotted to Cleo, and muttered, "Miss Cleo, hundreds of fully armed guards outside have surrounded this place."

Hearing that, Cleo's beautiful brows twitched as her eyes fell on Philip. She said, "It looks like you were prepared before coming here."

Philip said lightly, "I need to get what I want. I hope you'll consider this carefully."

Cleo was unperturbed but said with a smile, "Do you think you can control the Lovelace family in Mystic City just because you have control over the guards in Mystic City?"

After saying this, Cleo's face finally became cold.

Philip said, "At least this place is under my control. What do you think?"

Cleo frowned, thought for a while, and said, "Wynn isn't in Mystic City. It's almost impossible for you to find her through the Lovelace family's base here. Besides, her memory chip isn't here either. Not even I can get hold of it."

Hearing this, Philip's eyes exploded with chills as he said, "Where, then?"

"Cochly Mountain," Cleo said.

Philip frowned, his expression ugly. He had heard of Cochly Mountain numerous times. Why would the Lovelace family bring Wynn and her memory chip there?

"Why Cochly Mountain?" Philip asked.

Cleo said, "Because the Lovelace family needs the special golden blood in Wynn's body."

Instantly, Philip flew into a rage. He got up, stared at Cleo with wide eyes, and said gravely, "What are you going to do with Wynn?"

Chapter 2905

Cleo said, "Relax, Young Patriarch Clarke. To us, Wynn is the only bargaining chip now. We won't do anything to her, but we need her to do some things for us."

Hearing this, Philip's eyes became sterner as he said, "I won't allow you to hurt Wynn! I won't let the Lovelace family off!"

After that, Philip turned around and left the medical hall with the others.

After Philip left, Cleo breathed a sigh of relief. Her eyes became cold as she said to the men behind her, "Tell the people at Cochly Mountain to hurry things up."

"Yes, Young Miss!"

After Philip and the others left the medical hall, Fennel asked, "Why didn't you take Cleo as a hostage?"

Philip frowned and said, "It's not that simple."

They returned to the hotel.

After a day's rest, Philip was invited by Lord Ludo's attendant to the hotel. It was still the same suite. However, Ludo was not dressed up as a man this time but wore a skimpy dress as she lay on a beach chair with sunglasses on. She was having a drink and enjoying a quiet time.

"Why are you looking for me?" Philip was a little impatient. After all, Lord Ludo was a charming woman. Besides, her skimpy clothing fully exposed her perfect figure and appearance.

Lord Ludo turned her head and said with a smile, "Why? Are you afraid of me?"

Hearing that, Philip frowned and said, "Lord Ludo, it's not appropriate for the two of us to stay in one room alone. I'm a little uneasy to stay here alone at your request."

Lord Ludo snorted, got up, and walked up to Philip gracefully. She picked up the two glasses of red wine on the side and said, "Do you want a drink?"

Philip refused. "No, thanks. Alcohol is dangerous."

Lord Ludo did not insist. She drank a glass and said, "Do you know why I'm looking for you?"

Philip shrugged in puzzlement.

"I've thought of a condition regarding the Lovelace family," Lord Ludo said.

Philip said with a smile, "I'm all ears."

Lord Ludo looked at Philip and said, "I need you to be my fiancé."

Pfft!

At that moment, Philip almost spat a mouthful of blood. What strange request was this?

“Lord Ludo, have you misunderstood something? I’m a married man. I can’t agree to this,” Philip refused without hesitation.

Lord Ludo said with a smile, “I knew you’d refuse. Just listen to me. I need you to pretend to be my fiancé and do one thing for me.”

Philip frowned and said, “Pretend? I don’t understand.”

Lord Ludo took a sip of red wine, crossed one arm over her chest, and said, “I’m the daughter of the Great Heavenly King of the neutral faction in the Heavenly Court.”

Hiss!

Philip was dumbfounded at that statement!

He knew that Lord Ludo had some status, but not that high. As the daughter of the Great Heavenly King of the neutral faction in the Heavenly Court, she had to be the apple of the eye of the Heavenly Court’s actual ruler.

“In that case, I’m even more puzzled. With your identity and looks, you should have many men after you, so why ask me to pretend to be your fiancé?” Philip said with a laugh.

Lord Ludo said, “The assassination attempt a few days ago was done by the radical faction. I’m asking you to pretend to be my fiancé because I want to borrow the status and power of your Clarke family.”

Philip frowned and said, “Then you’ve found the wrong person. I don’t want to get involved with the Heavenly Court. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

Philip was not a fool. He could not afford to get involved in the internal battles of the Heavenly Court for no reason.

Chapter 2906

However, when he got to the door, he found it tightly locked.

“What’s the meaning of this?” Philip asked with a frown, his eyes with a hint of chill.

He came to Mystic City firstly because of Wynn and the Lovelace family, secondly because of the Larson family’s secret vault, and thirdly for the secret treasure of the ancient sage. As for the internal battles of the Heavenly Court, he was not interested and did not want to get involved at all.

Who knew what people existed in the Heavenly Court?

Besides, according to Lord Ludo and the information he found, the Clarke family broke away from the control of the Heavenly Court and developed on its own before it grew to such an enviable scale.

Was it possible that the Great Heavenly Kings of the Heavenly Court did not bear a grudge toward the Clarke family or his father?

Lord Ludo put down the wine glass, showed off her proud figure, bit her lip, winked her beautiful eyes, and said, "Don't you have any thoughts about me at all?"

Philip was taken aback. Seeing Lord Ludo like this, he immediately shook his head and said, "No, you're not my type"

Hiss!

The atmosphere instantly became awkward!

Lord Ludo's swaying hips immediately froze. She stared daggers at Philip, stomped her foot fiercely, and shouted, "Hmph! Men are all scoundrels, saying one thing but thinking something else! Philip Clarke, I'm telling you today that you must become my fiancé whether you agree or not! It's just for seven days! After everything in Mystic City is over, we shall go our separate ways!"

After saying that, Lord Ludo took out a pistol from the drawer, pointed it at Philip's head, and said, "You can either choose to walk out or be carried out in a body bag."

Philip helplessly clutched his forehead and shook his head.

What the hell was this? A forced situation?

"Lord Ludo, don't you have any other candidates?" Philip asked.

Lord Ludo said, "No. Only the Clarke family is worthy of me. I don't want to see anyone else at all."

She was quite haughty too. Philip thought about it. The door was locked, and a gun was pointed at his head. Although he could escape from this place, it would inevitably cause unnecessary trouble if he forced his way out.

Thus, Philip sat down and asked, "Tell me what you mean."

Lord Ludo put away the gun and said, "It's very simple. The radical faction will send someone to Mystic City. He's been pursuing me, but I don't like him. He's the future heir of that faction and the eldest grandson of the radical faction's Great Heavenly King. He's held in high regard and is one of the candidates as the future successor to the

Heavenly Court. I want you to pretend to be my fiancé and work with me on certain occasions and under certain circumstances.”

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, “That is to deliberately anger the other party, right?”

Lord Ludo was startled before she said, “You can say that, but it may be more dangerous than you think.”

“And you still want me to pretend despite the danger?” Philip grumbled.

Lord Ludo said, “Don’t worry. After everything is over, you and I will have nothing more to do with each other.”

“How can I trust your words? What if your suitor finds someone to assassinate me later on?” Philip asked.

Lord Ludo smiled slyly and said, “With your strength, are you still afraid of being hunted down?”

Chapter 2907

“Why not? I don’t have to get involved in this in the first place...” Philip added, “I can consider pretending to be your fiance, but I need to put forward my demands too.”

“Go ahead.”

Of course, Lord Ludo knew that Philip would not help her for no reason.

“I need relevant internal information about the Heavenly Court, especially of my parents and also about the real Heavenly Court in history.”

After Philip finished speaking, he picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip.

Lord Ludo thought for a while, pinched her chin with her tender hand, and said, “Okay, it’s a deal!”

Soon, Philip left the hotel. As soon as he went out, Philip noticed that he was being followed by several men in black clothes. Philip thought about it and walked along the street until he reached a remote alley. Those guys stood at the entrance of the alley and looked at the surrounding environment. They glanced at each other and pulled out daggers or pistols.

When they entered the alley, they realized that Philip was already waiting.

“Hey, who sent you here?” Philip asked as he glanced at them.

These people were not weak, mostly disciples of the fourth zone. The leader was an expert in the fifth zone. However, they were bugs in Philip's opinion.

"You'll find out when you're dead!" The leader with a machete on his back laughed creepily and waved his hand. The buddies behind him immediately rushed at Philip.

Philip shook his head and raised his hand. His whole arm seemed to be on fire, dazzling with bright red energy. In an instant, the leader with the machete on his back felt the terrifying killing intent from Philip.

"Oh no! Run!"

Without any hesitation, they turned and ran. However, Philip grinned, raised his hand, and a flame chimera rushed out with a roar.

Screams immediately filled the whole alley!

Like a sonic boom, the scorching airwaves resounded all around. The people nearby quickly avoided this place because fights like these always occurred in Mystic City.

After everything was over, everyone was sprawled all over the ground, naked and charred. Some were smoking from their mouths.

Philip looked down from above, stepped on the chest of the leader, and asked coldly, "Who sent you here?"

The man howled and felt as if his ribs were broken from being stepped on. He begged for mercy. "It's Third Master Lane."

'Dumbo Lane?' Philip thought briefly. It could only be him.

Philip sent the man flying with a kick and left the alley. On the street, Philip found Dumbo's location from a passerby and headed there directly.

In Dumbo's mansion, he sat on the sofa in the living room with beautiful women in his arms. He was smoking a cigar and playing games with his underlings.

"Third Master Lane, the people we sent are all top experts. Young Patriarch Clarke is dead for sure!"

"How dare that brat capture me? I'll find someone to kill him!" Dumbo cursed, raised his glass, and drank the wine in one gulp.

At this time, a subordinate covered in blood rushed in, fell to the ground, and shouted, "T-Third Master, he's forcing his way in."

Chapter 2908

As Dumbo Lane was drinking and having fun, he saw his subordinate rushing in. Hearing those words, Dumbo immediately stood up in fright and asked with wide eyes, "Who broke in?"

He was sweating profusely!

The subordinate covered in blood was just about to reply when a figure full of killing intent at the door kicked a few subordinates away and rushed in.

"It's me!"

That declaration exploded in the hall like a thunderbolt. Dumbo looked up and saw Philip barging in alone with murderous eyes.

"It's you? Aren't you dead yet?" Dumbo panicked, and a trace of doubt flashed in the corner of his eyes.

Damn it!

He had hired a few expert disciples. Why were so many people unable to take down one opponent?

Philip chuckled and walked up to Dumbo. He sat on the sofa, poured a glass of wine, and took a sip. Seeing this, Dumbo's eyes were full of chills!

Damn it!

Philip did not take him seriously at all.

Outrageous!

Dumbo shouted angrily, "Young Patriarch Clarke, this is my territory. By doing this, aren't you disrespecting me?"

Philip ignored him but said instead, "Have you considered how to atone for your mistakes yet?"

Atone for his mistakes?

Dumbo was taken aback before he shouted angrily, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you're too arrogant! Do you really think that I'm a pushover? No matter what, I'm one of the Four Earth Dragons of Mystic City! Men, come in!"

Following Dumbo's angry shout, rapid and heavy footsteps could be heard. Dozens of brawny men with guns rushed in and instantly surrounded the hall inside and out!

Dumbo felt more confident with these guys around. With his hands behind his back, he looked at Philip smugly and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you came alone today. Do you think that Aaron Dole will come and save you again? Even if he dares to come here, he can't enter this door!"

Philip raised his eyebrows and took a sip of wine. He looked up at Dumbo and said, "Do you think these guys of yours can deal with me?"

Dumbo was startled by Philip's remark. The people he sent out earlier were expert disciples in the fourth and fifth zones, but Philip still appeared in front of him, alive and kicking.

Was this guy a disciple too? No way!

It must be those people around him.

"Hehe, don't try to scare me. These many guys are more than enough to deal with you!" Dumbo said coldly with killing intent in his eyes.

Philip shook his head helplessly and said, "At first, I wanted to spare your life on account of Dragon King Well. But now, it seems unnecessary."

After saying that, Philip put the wine glass down as cold killing intent exploded from his body!

Chapter 2909

Seeing this, Dumbo waved his hand and yelled, "Kill him!"

Bang, bang, bang!

Rat-tat-tat!

In an instant, gunfire filled the hall, and people were sent flying. The furniture and furnishing turned into smithereens!

Dumbo thought that Philip would definitely die under such firepower. However, he was wrong, very wrong. That was because he saw that the bullets did Philip no harm at all!

He really was a disciple!

Roar!

With a low roar, a fire chimera rushed out, knocking over a dozen people. They exploded in flames and turned to ashes.

Roar!

At that moment, the chimera pounced on Dumbo and stomped on his chest with flaming hooves. Dumbo's face was pale as he fell to the ground, his clothes and hair burning.

"Argh! Don't kill me!" Dumbo yelled miserably.

Philip walked out of the hall silently, leaving a pile of bodies behind him that were mostly charred or had already been burned to ashes.

"Third Master Lane, what do you think now?" Philip asked with a grin.

At this moment, Dumbo was being stepped on the ground by the fire chimera. He felt the scorching airwaves and kept shouting, "I was wrong! Young Patriarch Clarke, please have mercy on me! I'll agree to anything! Please forgive me. Don't kill me..."

Philip chuckled.

Roar!

The fire chimera roared angrily and breathed fire, staring fixedly at Dumbo with its huge eyes. Philip stroked the fire chimera's head, and it narrowed its eyes in enjoyment. It removed its flaming hooves from Dumbo's body and sprawled on the floor beside Philip.

Dumbo heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that his little life was finally saved.

He got up in a hurry, knelt in front of Philip, and said with a bow, "Young Patriarch Clarke, please have mercy on me. I'm willing to serve you."

Dumbo's only thought was to survive!

Philip glanced coldly at Dumbo and said, "I don't need a villain to serve me."

Hearing this, Dumbo panicked and quickly said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I can provide you with some information about Mystic City. I can also tell you some things about Dragon King Well. "

Philip thought that it sounded okay.

"Do you want to betray Dragon King Well? Aren't you afraid that he'll kill you?" Philip asked.

Of course, Dumbo was worried, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat. However, Philip was more likely to kill him now.

"I'm willing to serve you!" Dumbo said with a bow.

Philip frowned, thought about it, and said, "You can keep your life for the time being. I need you to do something for me now."

"Please give me your order, Young Patriarch Clarke. I'll definitely do it!"

Dumbo felt as if he had been granted amnesty and smiled flatteringly.

"Help me keep an eye on Dragon King Well. I want to know his every move. In addition, I need to know the secrets of the nine mines," Philip said coldly.

Dumbo was stunned for a moment before he gritted his teeth and said, "Okay! I'll do it!"

Philip smiled and left. On the side, the fire chimera glanced at Dumbo and roared before disappearing in a ball of flames.

After Philip left, Dumbo breathed a sigh of relief and slumped to the ground. It was too dangerous. He almost died.

"Third Master, are you alright?" His underlings rushed in.

Dumbo kicked them and yelled angrily, "F*ck off!"

After Philip left Dumbo's residence, he did not return to the hotel immediately but detoured to Glenrock Den in Mystic Mine Three instead. He wanted to learn something from Claus Motley.

At the entrance of Glenrock Den, the two female attendants at the door saw Philip and said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, Mr. Motley is already waiting for you inside."

Philip was taken aback.

Did Claus know that he was coming?

Chapter 2910

Philip followed the female attendant into Glenrock Den. It was an elegant garden with a simple yet classy atmosphere. There was a small lotus pond, a small gazebo, and many porcelain decorations.

Claus was playing chess in the small gazebo with a guard behind him. The guard looked quite imposing with stem eyes and a cold aura exuding from him.

Philip entered the small gazebo, bowed slightly, and said, "How do you do, Dragon King Motley?"

Claus laughed and said with a wave, "Don't be so formal. We're friends here."

Philip sat down and glanced at the chess game on the table. It was very strange, seemingly with all dead ends.

“Do you play chess?” Claus asked when he saw Philip looking at the game.

Philip smiled, shook his head, and said, “I know a little bit. I’ve played with my father before.”

Claus smiled and said, “That’s great. Play this game with me.”

Philip did not refuse, and the two began to play against each other.

“Do you need to know something?” Claus asked as he played chess.

Philip said, “It’s nothing. I just wanted to ask you about that blackstone.”

Claus nodded and said, “The blackstone isn’t jade. Normal people don’t use it and can’t use it. This blackstone is similar to the raw material of the essence of life, which is a substance with a special energy that can only be developed by special institutions. For example, the Nonagon, the Supernatural Bureau, and some private research institutions outside the country. Some weapons from the Supernatural Bureau are made from blackstone. They can be used to curb the power of the disciples...”

“This is also the direction for future scientific research development. Maybe at that time, everyone can have weapons that can counter the disciples.”

As Claus spoke, he made a chess move.

Philip looked at the chess game and frowned. He also made a move and asked, “Do you know about the Heavenly Court?”

Hearing this, Claus paused before he raised his eyebrows slightly, glanced at Philip, and said, “Have you had contact with the people in Heavenly Court?”

Philip nodded and said without hiding, “Yes.”

Claus nodded and was silent for a moment. He said, “The Heavenly Court is beyond our comprehension and involvement. This organization has existed in this world for a long time, and based on what I know, it isn’t the real one. There may be extraterrestrial civilizations in the real Heavenly Court. “

“Extraterrestrial civilizations?” Philip frowned and asked, “Is there any proof of this?”

Claus nodded and said, “Yes. Among the relics of many ancient civilizations, signs and records of extraterrestrial civilizations have been found, especially in certain eras.

Moreover, in some tombs unearthed by archaeologists, there are also signs and records of extraterrestrial civilizations.”

At this point, Claus thought of something and whispered to the guard behind him. After that, the guard walked into the yard and came out again with a small wooden box after a while. The box looked quite antiquated with the picture of an exploration painted on it.

Claus said, “This is a relic unearthed during the pre-Kai period. You can take a look.”

Philip took the box, opened it, and found a wrist-mounted arrow inside.

“What’s this?” Philip frowned and asked.