

The First Heir Chapter 2911 - 2920 -

Chapter 2911

Claus said, "Look at the arrowhead."

Philip looked at it carefully and saw a golden dragon gate!

That was right! It was that symbol! The same one that Philip saw in the space tunnel!

It was the logo of the real Heavenly Court!

"Have you seen it before?" Claus asked when he saw Philip's expression.

Philip frowned and said with a nod, "Yes, I have..."

Claus nodded and said, "This is the logo of the real Heavenly Court. There were many historical records, but they're very obscure. Moreover, many archaeologists didn't study this topic in-depth and only thought of it as a coincidence."

Hearing this, Philip nodded and made a chess move.

Claus looked at the chess game and shook his head with a smile. He said, "Your chess skills are not bad."

Philip smiled and said, "It's just a coincidence."

Claus got up and invited Philip into the courtyard. The two sat down, chatting while drinking tea.

"Mystic City is very complicated. If you want to get something here, you need to make a lot of preparations. I can't help you that much," Claus said.

Philip smiled and asked, "May I ask why you want to help me?"

Claus smiled and said, "It's because of your father. Your father came here once back then and I was fortunate enough to meet him. He's really an outstanding man, an existence that we can only look up to. I received some praise from your father to be able to get to where I am now."

Philip was taken aback by this. He never expected his father and Claus to have this connection. Claus got to his position today because of some praise from his father.

"Dragon King Motley, you're too kind. Your position now is largely through your efforts and has little to do with my father."

Philip was not stupid and would not use his father to take credit.

Claus smiled and said, "What do you plan to do with Windsor Well?"

At this question, Philip frowned and said, "I don't know. He has something I need."

Claus smiled and said, "You're wrong, then. He's not the only one who has news about the Lovelace family. In fact, you should have already gotten what you wanted when you went to the Lovelace family's medical hall earlier."

Philip nodded.

Neither Wynn nor the memory chip was here. To a large extent, his trip to Mystic City could be considered over. However, Philip still wanted to find his mother's secret vault.

"I have other things to do," Philip said.

Claus nodded and said with a smile, "Is it the Larson family's secret vault?"

Hiss!

Hearing this, Philip tensed.

How did Claus Motley know about this?

Seeing Philip's expression, Claus smiled and said, "Don't be nervous. I know this because I worked under your mother back then. I can also tell you with certainty that your mother did some things to the Larson family's secret vault in the Mystic Cave back then, but I don't know the details."

Philip was stunned.

Claus had worked under his mother before?

"Have you met my mother before?" Philip asked anxiously.

Claus shook his head and said, "No. I was just a small employee back then and could only see the back of your mother. She was an amazing woman, a person admired and worshiped by countless people."

At this point, Claus could not help revealing a trace of fanatical worship in his eyes. Claus realized that he had lost his composure and laughed.

Philip smiled and asked, "It has always been said that there are three Dragon Kings in Mystic City. I wonder who the first Dragon King is."

Chapter 2912

The first Dragon King.

Hearing Philip's question, Claus put down the teacup in his hand and stared at the birds and flowers in the yard.

After a long time, he said apprehensively, "I'd advise you not to ask about him. It'd be better for you."

Hearing Claus' remark, Philip's heart skipped a beat.

Did the first Dragon King have a huge background?

Claus actually showed such apprehension and also advised Philip not to ask about him.

After a moment of silence, Philip said, "I still want to know because I don't want to be controlled by others. I can only make corresponding judgments and preparations when I understand the other party."

Hearing this, Claus thought for a moment and said solemnly, "I can tell you some things, but you have to keep the information to yourself and not disclose it to the people around you. Otherwise, it'll bring disaster to the people around you!"

The atmosphere became tense...

Philip nodded.

Claus used the water from his teacup and wrote a word on the table, 'Preceptor'.

'Preceptor?'

What did that mean?

'Wait a minute!' Philip frowned and looked at Claus in surprise. He said, "Are you saying that the first Dragon King is..."

Claus made a shushing motion and said, "Keep it to yourself. You mustn't mention this person. It has always been said that the Imperial Palace can't control Mystic City, but that isn't the case. The Imperial Palace has already made plans for this place. That person has great ambitions. He doesn't want something out of his control under his nose."

Philip inhaled deeply. He never expected the first Dragon King to be him!

Philip was puzzled by this. Since the Imperial Palace already had control over Mystic City, what was with all the elaborate plans?

Seeing Philip's confusion, Claus said, "Don't think too much about it. Since ancient times, few people can sit in that position. Since he succeeded, he must be an amazing person. Besides, our country has flourished and made its name around the world under his hands. That's more than enough.

"As for his ambitions and plans, I can probably guess a little, but not too much because that's not something people like us can speculate."

At this point, Claus paused, looked at Philip, and said, "However, this won't be a problem for you. I really hope to see you in that position while I'm still alive."

Hearing this, Philip was taken aback and said, "Me?"

Claus smiled and said with a nod, "Don't you know anything at all?"

"Know what?" Philip asked.

Claus smiled and said, "The secret can't be revealed. Since you don't know, forget it, then..."

Claus refused to say a word about it. Philip sat for a while and got ready to leave.

When Claus sent him off, he reminded Philip again, "The first Dragon King may already know about your actions in Mystic City. I guess it should be fine no matter what you do, so have courage and confidence in yourself, but you need to be careful too. Watch out for Windsor Well. Those people behind him are not easy to deal with."

Philip nodded and said goodbye to Claus.

Claus stood at the door with a faint smile on his lips as Philip left. The personal guard behind him stepped forward at this moment and said, "The first Dragon King would like to see you..."

Claus nodded and said, "Okay, let's go."

Chapter 2913

Philip returned to the hotel where Fennel and the others were waiting for him.

"An old beggar came over just now and asked me to give this to you," Fennel said with a piece of broken jade in his hand.

Philip took the jade and glanced at it. It seemed quite unusual, like a part of a larger object.

"What old beggar?" Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said he did not know. Philip frowned, looked at the jade again, and decided not to dwell on it.

“By the way, Windsor Well just sent someone over to tell us that the Treasure-Digging Event at the Mystic Cave will be held ahead of schedule,” Fennel said.

“Ahead of schedule? When?” Philip asked.

“Tomorrow,” Fennel said.

Philip scowled and frowned.

Why would the Treasure-Digging Event be brought forward?

“Anything else?” Philip asked.

Fennel said, “He also wants to know if you’ve thought about it.”

Philip pondered and said, “What do you think?”

Fennel said, “I don’t think it’s necessary to work with Windsor. We have our ways.”

Philip nodded and said, “Let’s just tell him that we won’t work with him.”

Soon, Windsor received Philip’s reply.

“Dragon King Well, Philip Clarke has refused,” his subordinate said with a bow.

Windsor smiled and said, “Okay, you may leave.”

Then, he put his hands behind his back, looked at the distant sky with narrowed eyes, and muttered under his breath, “Then don’t blame me for being ruthless...”

“Contact Nightingale and tell him to take action!”

In the night.

Philip lay on the bed and thought about the people and things he had encountered in Mystic City in the past few days as well as his control over the upcoming situation.

People from the Heavenly Court, the Dunley family, Claus Motley, Windsor Well, and the first Dragon King who could not be named.

There were signs of Fitzgerald Hale behind Windsor too. The Mystic Cave and the treasure of the ancient sage. His mother’s secret vault too. Everything was related to Mystic City in the northwest.

What exactly was going on here? So many forces and people were involved.

As Philip pondered, he suddenly heard a slight movement outside the window. He was not asleep in the first place, so he got up in the dark and pressed close to the wall.

After a while, a black figure appeared on the window edge, pried open the glass nimbly, and tiptoed into the room. In the dark, Philip held his breath and observed the other party's movements. He rummaged around the house for a while as if he was looking for something. Then, he took out a syringe containing pale golden liquid and tiptoed to the bedside.

When he lifted the blanket and found no one on the bed, he turned around abruptly!

Philip quickly sprang into action at this time and punched the man's head. The guy blocked with both arms, but he still flew out and crashed heavily into the wall!

Boom!

The wall cracked!

However, the man was fine. Instead, he quickly pulled out a dagger from his waist and stabbed Philip in the chest.

Philip frowned. This guy was not simple. Such skills and strength!

Philip's punch just now contained the strength of the sixth zone. The opponent actually withstood it!

Swish!

The dagger that flashed with coldness slashed across Philip's chest. Philip turned sideways and kicked out at the same time!

"Who are you?" Philip barked.

The other party smiled menacingly and said, "The person who's going to kill you!"

Chapter 2914

Bang!

The other party once again rushed over with the dagger in his hand. Philip frowned and kicked out again!

Not to be outdone, the other party stopped abruptly before running toward the windows.

"Do you want to run?" Philip frowned and punched the figure by the window!

Roar!

A low roar resounded throughout the hotel and even disturbed the entire street. A flaming fist full of raging energy bombarded the figure.

Boom!

The figure was sent flying by the flaming fist, and the wall collapsed. Philip stomped on the ground with both feet and jumped out, fighting the person again. The two ran and chased, constantly fighting each other.

Crack!

Suddenly, the black figure raised his hand and made a grabbing motion at the sky. Several thunderbolts landed on Philip's head.

Philip frowned and quickly retreated!

Rumble!

Lightning completely engulfed this area. The floor shattered, and gravel flew. The surrounding houses and other facilities were also reduced to rubble. Philip's eyes became sharp as he rushed out and punched the person.

Boom, boom, boom!

One after another, scorching chimera fists bombarded the figure like rampaging wild horses. That person also instantly felt the huge raging power and sense of crisis coming from behind. He turned around and spread his arms open. Under the glow of the flaming fists, blue and white lightning patterns appeared on his face!

Immediately after, his arms turned into a thunderstorm!

"Thunderstorm!" The man shouted, and endless lightning power shot from his arms, which formed a thunderstorm net that completely engulfed the overwhelming flaming chimera fists.

Rumble!

An explosion resounded throughout the entire Mystic City. The surrounding space and buildings began to tremble. With the two as the center, terrifying energy fluctuations began to spread in all directions. In an instant, the surrounding buildings were shattered by this terrifying energy fluctuation and turned into ruins.

A radius of five miles became barren land!

Huge ruins caused by the shockwave appeared before everyone's eyes. Fortunately, not many people lived in this suburban neighborhood. However, the sound of this devastating explosion had already attracted the attention of many people in Mystic City.

At this moment, everyone stood in their respective hotels or on the hillside as they looked at this terrifying red and blue-white center of the energy storm.

Looking down from a high altitude, an exploding circular storm of fiery red, blue, and white could be seen soaring into the sky from a corner of Mystic City!

After the shockwave dispersed, Philip and the person in dark clothes stood glaring at each other in the center of the storm.

"Who are you?!" Philip shouted.

He did not expect a person sent to assassinate him to be so powerful. At the very least, he had the strength of the sixth zone.

The other party wore a mask and laughed mockingly at this time. He said, "It's better if you didn't know."

With that said, the other party tried to escape.

Philip frowned and chased after him. In an instant, a more terrifying battle broke out between the two. Soaring flames and the terrifying power of lightning completely submerged this area like doomsday.

Roar!

A fire chimera soared into the sky with an earth-shattering roar. That huge body was covered in flames!

Chapter 2915

More terrifyingly, this fire chimera looked more realistic than before. It was as if it really existed!

Philip focused and felt as if he had some subtle connections with this fire chimera. This huge flame chimera stepped on the ground with four hooves. The surrounding space seemed to have melted, and the floor tiles cracked. The other party frowned as dazzling light shot out from between his eyebrows.

Roar!

A roar resounded throughout the area. A white giant snake suddenly appeared next to the person. It was covered with the power of lightning, and its scales burst with sparks.

The white giant snake hissed with a red tongue and stared at Philip and the fire chimera with scarlet eyes.

To Philip's surprise, the giant snake was even more realistic than his fire chimera!

"Haha, do you really want to fight?" the other party asked with a sneer.

Philip frowned and made the first move!

The fire chimera jumped into the air with four hooves and pounced on the giant lightning snake with a loud roar. The snake opened its jaws wide and bit the fire chimera with a thunderous gust of wind. In an instant, a huge battle broke out between the two.

Philip and the other person also fought at the same time!

Bang, thud!

Every punch to the flesh. Figures flew and energy raged!

The entire area was plunged into a raging energy vortex with pressure from all directions!

Boom!

Someone was sent flying away by a punch!

Philip stood on the spot, his cold eyes staring at the figure that flew out. He made a grabbing motion with his right hand and a longsword formed by air appeared. He shouted coldly, "I'll give you another chance. Who are you and who sent you here?"

In the air, the fire chimera stepped on the giant snake with four hooves, bit its neck, and spewed endless waves of flames.

Roar!

The fire chimera looked like the king of beasts at this moment. The other party knelt on one knee on the floor, clutched his chest, and spat out a mouthful of blood. The mark between his eyebrows also flickered.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, stood up tremblingly, sneered at Philip, and said, "Stop asking. I'm just a rogue individual. Even if you kill me today, you won't find out who's standing behind me!"

Hearing this, Philip scowled and said, "Are you prepared to die, then?"

The other party smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. To me, life is torture."

Thud!

Philip stepped forward, and the longsword in his hand dazzled. After that, his speed became faster. He waved the sword and slashed at the man!

The man quickly dodged and counterattacked with the power of lightning. The sword struck the opponent's lightning shield. With every strike, the other party was blasted several meters away. The giant snake in the air was also summoned and rushed to this side!

Roar!

With a roar, a huge beam of lightning spewed out of the giant snake's mouth and engulfed Philip in an instant. However, the fire chimera fell from the sky and bit the snake's neck. The snake's head swayed around and the lightning beam also blasted in other directions. Just like a sweeping laser beam, it left huge marks and deep pits in the ground!

Chapter 2916

A huge battle broke out between the fire chimera and the giant snake. This scene happened in one corner of Mystic City and attracted the attention of many forces!

"Who's fighting? Such terrifying energy fluctuations are no less than the strength of disciples in the sixth zone!" In an attic, a man with a folding fan asked with a frown.

"Young Master, we haven't received any news yet," a servant replied.

The handsome man frowned and gazed sharply in the direction where the battle broke out in the distance, and his pupils were filled with flames and the power of lightning!

"Find out immediately! I want to know the detailed information of the other party. If we can't control such people, we must kill them!" the man said coldly.

"Yes, Young Master!" The servant immediately turned and left.

At this moment, a stoic middle-aged man walked out from behind the young man. He had gray hair and his hands were behind his back. His angular face looked serious and resolute.

"Uncle Samuel, why are you here?" the handsome man said with a slight bow.

The middle-aged man looked into the distance where the battle broke out with his wise eyes and said in a low voice, "Don't pay too much attention to such things. You should understand the purpose of our trip this time."

The handsome man raised his eyebrows and said, "Uncle Samuel, I don't understand why my father insists that I marry Layla Nolan. Is it really worth the effort for us to get the neutral faction on our side?"

Uncle Samuel gazed sharply at the handsome man and said, "Don't you understand yet? The neutral faction is now the backbone of the Heavenly Court. Gaining his approval is equivalent to gaining the initiative in Heavenly Court! If you marry Layla, our faction can gain more authority and initiative!"

Hearing this, the handsome man's eyes darkened as he said, "But you should know that Layla doesn't like me. It's difficult for me to win her over."

The middle-aged man said, "We've made plans for this. During the Treasure-Digging Event tomorrow, we'll create some situations. When the time comes, you just need to take action and save the damsel in distress..."

Hearing this, the handsome man scowled and seemed a little reluctant.

The middle-aged man said, "Also, stop sending some low-level killers to assassinate Layla. This makes us seem very passive."

The handsome man nodded without another word.

Back to Philip's side. The battle was still going on, but the man with a mask was sent flying out by a sword strike. He rolled to the ground and spat a mouthful of blood. On the other side, the fire chimera stomped on the giant lightning snake and roared to the sky.

Philip walked up to the man, nudged the longsword to his neck, and asked coldly, "One last time. Who sent you here?"

The man laughed and said, "Just kill me. You won't get any information from me!"

Philip snorted and said, "Is the person behind you worth your life? If he cares about you, shouldn't he have sent someone to save you by now?"

Hearing this, the man's eyes turned gloomy. However, he quickly chuckled and said, "This outdated trope of sowing discord won't work on me. If my master wants me to die, I'll die without any complaints! Just do as you please!"

With that said, the man closed his eyes and waited for death.

Philip frowned and looked at the man. He did not kill him but said instead, "Go back and tell your master not to try to challenge my patience. I don't want to have any conflicts with him, but if it's really inevitable, the Dragon King of Mystic City will soon be replaced!"

Chapter 2917

Hiss!

Hearing that, the masked man scowled, and his body tensed. Philip actually guessed it.

Philip's face was dark, and his eyes were cold. He had already guessed it long ago. The only person in Mystic City who wanted to take Philip down could only be Dragon King Well!

The masked man staggered up from the ground, glanced at Philip, and said, "Even if you let me go now, I won't be grateful to you. Maybe you'll even die under my hands one day!"

After saying that, the man quickly backed away and left quickly.

Philip frowned as he looked at the other party leaving.

At this moment, Fennel and the others rushed over. "Are you alright? Who was it?" Fennel asked.

Philip said lightly, "If I'm not mistaken, it should be someone sent by Dragon King Well. He's quite good."

"Why didn't you make him stay?" Fennel asked.

Philip shook his head and said, "I don't want any trouble. Letting him go is a warning for Dragon King Well."

With that said, they turned and left this place.

After they left, several black figures jumped down from the sky in the dark. They were fully armed with a golden dragon logo on their chests.

"How was the situation?" In the dark, a man in special black armor walked out and asked solemnly.

"My lord, the fight is over. According to the traces of the fight and data analysis, we have determined that one of them is a wanted fugitive disciple, Nightingale!"

A soldier in black armor held a sophisticated analysis device in his hand. The LCD screen showed a portrait of a man and a level-2S wanted notice.

The leading man in black armor glanced at the extent of the damage caused nearby and said with a sigh, "Do the analysis properly and appease the nearby residents."

"Yes, sir!"

Philip and the others returned to the hotel and gathered together.

Fennel asked, "Isn't it a little too hasty for Windsor Well to choose to assassinate you at this time?"

Philip frowned and said, "I don't know. We didn't have much contact with Windsor, and we can't speculate on his actions. We can only take one step at a time."

"Young Patriarch, let me go and kill him!" 17 said coldly at this moment.

Anyone who dared to assassinate the young patriarch had to pay the price!

Philip shook his head and said, "No, you won't be a match for him. If he can send such a strong disciple, it means that he has other trump cards."

The atmosphere fell silent. Philip thought for a moment and suddenly took out something from his pocket. It was a syringe with pale gold liquid.

"What's this?" Fennel asked.

Philip frowned and said, "The guy dropped it just now. I think it's meant for me."

As they spoke, they stared at the pale golden liquid and actually saw it squirming like a living thing.

"Get someone to analyze it," Philip handed the syringe to Fennel. "I think this thing is either related to Windsor Well or Fitzgerald Hale."

Fennel nodded and said, "Okay! I'll make arrangements immediately."

After that, they went back to their respective rooms.

The next day, the Treasure-Digging Event that caused a sensation in Mystic City was officially held in the Mystic Cave.

The Mystic Cave was located in the north of the northwest. It was heavily guarded with many rune restrictions nearby.

Chapter 2918

As the name suggested, the Mystic Cave was full of unknown dangers. Countless people stood ready nearby, all armed and fully loaded. Many expert disciples were also assigned to their respective positions on guard duty. Such equipment and defense power were enough to show the importance of this Mystic Cave.

Philip and the others arrived at the vicinity of the Mystic Cave early in the morning. However, due to the time, they could only wait in a restaurant nearby the Mystic Cave.

When Philip arrived, the nearby hotels, restaurants, hotels, and leisure clubs were fully packed. There were just too many people around, and there was a mix of different forces. When Philip and his party arrived at a restaurant, it was already full of people. It was noisy and boisterous. Moreover, the atmosphere was quite tense too.

As soon as they appeared at the door, these forces in the restaurant began to pay attention to the movements of Philip and the others. They looked very hostile!

Philip frowned and motioned to Fennel and the others to find a corner and sit down.

“Young Patriarch, why do I feel that these people are very fierce?” 17 frowned after she sat down.

Philip shook his head, drank his tea, and said, “Don’t cause any trouble. We’ll leave when the time comes.”

After he said that, there was another commotion at the door. Philip and the others looked over and saw Lord Ludo walking in with several followers. As soon as they came in, other forces also looked over, but their gazes were filled with fear and awe. Then, in everyone’s sight, Lord Ludo walked up to Philip.

“You’re quite early.”

Lord Ludo sat down without any pleasantries.

Philip smiled and said, “We just arrived.”

Lord Ludo nodded, glanced at the people nearby, and said, “How are your preparations? How confident are you?”

Philip replied, “The importance is in the participation.”

Hearing this, Lord Ludo frowned and said with a smile, “In that case, we should work together.”

Philip immediately became alert and said, “How do you want to work together?”

Lord Ludo smiled and said, “It’s very simple. After entering the Mystic Cave, we stay together and help each other out.”

Philip thought for a while before he nodded and said, “Okay.”

At this time, Philip saw Moses Dunley walking in from the door. When he saw Philip, Moses waved his hand happily, trotted over, and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, we meet again. I didn’t expect to find you waiting for me here.”

Philip smiled and said, "Since I've promised you, of course, I'll show up."

Moses smiled before his eyes fell on Lord Ludo. He was startled and asked, "This is?"

Philip smiled and said, "A working partner."

Chapter 2919

Moses smiled upon hearing that. However, Lord Ludo looked at Philip in dissatisfaction and said, "Are you working with someone else too?"

Lord Ludo looked as if her husband was cheating on her.

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "First come, first serve. Young Master Dunley initiated to work with me first."

Hearing that, Lord Ludo was angry and gloomy but did not say anything else. Then, there was another commotion outside the restaurant. Everyone looked outside and saw a large group of imposing people on the street.

A handsome man and a middle-aged man with a serious face were surrounded by this group of people. With the appearance of this group of people, the atmosphere here instantly exploded. Lord Ludo frowned at the sight of this group of people and a very unpleasant look appeared on his face.

Philip naturally noticed it and asked in a low voice, "Do you know them?"

Lord Ludo snorted coldly and did not answer Philip's question. However, that group of people soon walked into the restaurant. The handsome man and the middle-aged man were naturally in the lead. As soon as they entered the door, the other forces in the restaurant began to stand aside.

"Layla, come back with us..."

The handsome man walked up to Philip's table with a chill in his eyes. When he saw Philip and the others, there was even disgust in his gaze.

Lord Ludo sat in his seat and said coldly, "Why should I go back with you?"

When the handsome man heard that, he was dumbfounded and said, "Don't be ridiculous! The Treasure-Digging Event is about to start. What are you doing here, hanging out with these ruffians?"

Hiss!

The atmosphere in the whole restaurant changed. Undoubtedly, his words offended everyone present.

That man was too arrogant. However, no one dared to argue with him because the background of this group of people was not simple. Just the equipment on the guards alone was enough to deter them!

The middle-aged man also stepped forward at this time and said with a serious face, "Layla, when we left, your father told me to take good care of you. Now, go back with us and don't fool around anymore."

Hearing this, Lord Ludo stood up, stared at the two coldly, and said, "Samuel 'Woods, I'm telling you now that I won't go back with you. I have a working partner, and I'll enter the Mystic Cave to get the secret treasure of the ancient sage!"

"A working partner?" Hearing that, the handsome man naturally looked at Philip and Moses.

He said with disdain, "Layla, don't tell me that your working partners are these people. They look very unfamiliar, and I don't think they have what it takes. Why did you even look for them?"

Lord Ludo said coldly, "Hugh Woods, you don't need to humiliate my friends like this. These are my chosen partners! Please go back!"

"That's enough!" The middle-aged man shouted angrily and said, "The secret treasure of the ancient sage is of great importance. How could you work with outsiders so casually? Come back with us now!"

With that said, the guards behind him stepped forward and surrounded Philip and the others. Philip was drinking tea and put his teacup down. He did not want to cause trouble, but Hugh Woods seemed a little arrogant and did not take them seriously.

"Gentlemen, you can take her back if you want, but you don't need to humiliate us, right?" Philip said coldly.

Hearing this, Hugh looked at Philip coldly and said mockingly, "Hey, buddy, are you trying to stand up for her? I wonder if you've heard of the saying that the first person who stands up will get shot down. I advise you to sit down obediently. Some people and some forces are not something that an unknown junior like you can mess with!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Philip got up, took out a golden Desert Eagle from his waist, placed it between Hugh's eyebrows, and said with a faint smile, "What about now?"

Chapter 2920

The place fell dead silent... No one expected that a seemingly ordinary young man would be so bold and presumptuous.

Philip calmly placed the golden Desert Eagle between Hugh's eyebrows.

Hugh's pupils constricted immediately. A chill appeared on his face as he shouted angrily, "Buddy, are you messing with me?"

With that said, the guards around them loaded their bullets and aimed them at Philip and the others!

The atmosphere became extremely tense!

Philip laughed lightly and said, "Excuse me, I don't like to cause trouble, but that doesn't mean I'm afraid of trouble. What she chooses is her choice. Don't slander us just to elevate your self-confidence."

"Good, very good!"

Hugh sneered with a dazzling chill in his eyes and said, "You're the first person who dares to speak to me like this. I'll show you what a wastrel you are!"

After saying that, Hugh was about to order his men to take action. However, Philip was not to be outdone and was about to pull the trigger!

"Enough! Stop!" At this moment, the middle-aged man with an angular face shouted.

Then, he stared coldly at Philip and said, "Young man, a conflict at this time is no good for either of us. Put your guns down, all of you!"

At his command, all the guards around put their guns down.

Philip snorted and put his gun away too. Hugh glared at Philip viciously with a chill on his face.

"Layla, since you don't want to go with me, I won't force you. But remember, this matter is of great importance. You'd better think about it carefully and don't do anything against the family rules!" The middle-aged man said coldly before he glared at Philip and the others. He then turned around and left with his people.

Hugh fell behind, stared at Philip angrily, made a sweeping motion across his neck, and said, "Just you wait. Once we enter the Mystic Cave, I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death!"

After saying this, Hugh said to Layla, "Layla, I look forward to seeing you at the end!"

Then, Hugh turned around and left swaggeringly.

Lord Ludo's face was full of chills at this time. He snorted and sat down in a huff.

Philip asked tentatively, "Is he the one who's been pursuing you?"

Lord Ludo nodded and said, "That's him, that arrogant guy!"

On the side, Fennel and Moses were puzzled.

What the heck? A man pursuing another man?

Seeing their looks, Lord Ludo decided to stop pretending. He took off the voice changer on his neck and said in an imposing female voice, "I'm sorry to have lied to you before... I'm a woman."