

The First Heir Chapter 3066 - 3070

Chapter 3066

“Kid, you’re courting death!” Brody was furious and threw a punch at Philip’s head!

The surrounding onlookers snickered coldly.

“Haha, this kid is dead. How dare he mess with that bad-tempered Brody?”

“I heard that he defeated Reynold. I was wondering if it was true. We can see it now...”

“I call bullsh*t. Just look at his small size. I bet he can’t even beat Brody.”

Boom!

An explosion suddenly resounded throughout the training camp!

Just when everyone thought that Brody would smash Philip’s head with a punch, Philip raised his fist lightly and threw a punch too.

Brody’s fist was smashed to pieces in an instant. His skin was ripped apart, and he clutched his bloody right fist. He staggered back, glared at Philip viciously, and said, “H-How dare you fight back?”

Many people were shocked at this scene.

“Whoa, he has some moves. He blasted Brody’s fist with one punch.”

“Interesting. This kid isn’t that weak. It looks like Reynold’s defeat wasn’t a lie, after all.”

Several guys with gloomy faces stood in the crowd. Seeing this scene, everyone frowned as their minds raced.

On this side, Philip stood up calmly, put his hands in his trouser pockets, stared at Brody provocatively, and said, “Do you still want to fight?”

Brody was so frightened that he took a few steps back and fell on his butt. He quickly got up, turned around, and ran away.

He yelled, “Kid, just you wait. I’ll be back!”

Philip snorted, glanced coldly at the onlookers around him, and said, “Anyone who wants to challenge me can step forward right now. I can do this all day.”

No sooner had he said that than the onlookers scattered. After sitting for a while, several guards arrived.

“Young Patriarch Clarke, Commander Greene wants to see you,” a guard said.

Philip frowned, patted Fennel on the shoulder, got up, and left with the guard. After Philip left, Fennel got up and entered the dormitory with an ugly scowl on his face.

Philip followed the guards, got on a snow jeep, and went along a road in the snow-capped mountains to a camp built on the top of the mountain. Guards were stationed outside this camp, and the largest camp was built on a mountain that was hollowed out.

Philip followed the guards in front, passed through the mountain gate, and entered the mountain.

The scene before him brightened. It turned out to be a highly advanced and modern combat command room. There was a huge abyss below this command room with a faint blue light that glowed at the bottom from time to time.

Philip frowned and glanced at the bottom of the abyss. At that moment, he seemed to perceive an unusual presence.

“Commander Greene, he’s here...” The guard said to Owen Greene who was standing in front of the huge electronic screen.

Owen turned around with a smile and waved his hand to signal the guards to retreat. He walked to the side, picked up the vodka on the table, poured a glass for Philip, and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, welcome... Have a drink to warm up.”

Philip hesitated but still took the glass from Owen. He asked, “Commander Greene, why did you bring me here so suddenly?”

Owen smiled and said, “You’re too cautious. I want to talk to you about Cochly Mountain.”

Philip frowned and said, “About Cochly Mountain?”

“That’s right.” Owen nodded, drank the vodka from the cup, and said, “This is your first time in Cochly Mountain. Are you used to it?”

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“Hehehe...” Philip chuckled and said, “It’s okay. Of course, it’d be better if fewer people turn up to test my strength.”

“Hahaha!” Owen laughed and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, you’re quite humorous. However, too many people want to test you because they see you as a thorn in their side or maybe highly sought after...”

Philip frowned in confusion and asked, “What do you mean by that?”

Owen turned around to look at the defenses of Cochly Mountain displayed on the big electronic screen and said, “Here, you won’t find any absolute friends, only absolute interests. Your arrival here has ruined some people’s plans, so you’ll be seen as a thorn in their sides. Of course, many people also welcome your arrival because they have their own objectives too, and you have what they want.”

Philip’s eyes were cold, and he asked suddenly, “Then which side do you belong to? Do you find me a thorn in the side or otherwise?”

The atmosphere suddenly tensed.

Owen’s eyes flickered as he stared at Philip. He suddenly laughed, poured himself another drink, and said, “Neither...”

Hearing that, Philip’s frown relaxed a little, and he said, “Is there a third faction?”

Owen shook his head and said, “You’ve misunderstood. I don’t take sides because I have my duty, which is to guard Cochly Mountain. As for the fight between the sides, it has nothing to do with me. I don’t wish to get involved either.”

Philip understood, but he thought about it and asked, “Commander Greene, what would you do if one of these forces threatened Cochly Mountain and your so-called guard duty one day?”

“Of course, I’ll give them a stern warning!” Owen said coldly, seemingly very angry.

“In that case, wouldn’t you become an aid to the other faction?” Philip said with a smile.

This remark startled Owen. He stared at Philip for a long time and finally said with a smile, “No one has ever said this to me. You’re the first. I’ve thought about it before, but I haven’t found an answer. As far as my duties are concerned, if I can’t stand neutral, I’ll inevitably become the enemy of one side and aid of the other. I wonder if you have any good insight.”

Philip smiled and said, “I can’t say that I have an insight, but I do have a small suggestion.”

Owen signaled Philip to continue.

Philip said, "You don't have to bother if anyone threatens Cochly Mountain. You only intervene when one party takes action."

Owen's eyes narrowed as if he was considering Philip's words. After a while, Owen said, "Your suggestion is quite good..."

After saying this, Owen said, "Come with me. I'll take you to meet someone."

"Who?" Philip asked.

Owen said, "You'll know later. Don't worry, there's no harm."

Philip frowned and watched as Owen armed himself before he went down the stairs.

After thinking about it, Philip followed along the stairs and came to the bottom of the mountain where Philip saw the light blue glow before.

There was actually a very large research institution at the bottom here. The main focus of the study was on human modification.

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When he saw these human studies, Philip immediately stood on guard.

When it came to human body research, the Lovelace family had the most extensive research and greatest achievements in the world today. Now that there was also such a research institution in Cochly Mountain, Philip had to be cautious!

"Are you from the Lovelace family?" Philip frowned and asked Owen.

Owen smiled and said, "No, but this place has some connections with the Lovelace family. This is a secret base of the Lovelace family, but we discovered it and kept it to continue their research."

Hearing this, Philip frowned, looked at the researchers, and asked, "Human research isn't allowed. Why are you continuing the sins of the Lovelace family?"

Owen seemed to have anticipated this. He smiled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't be nervous. We took over the research in this place long ago, and it doesn't involve any morality issues. Everyone here is a volunteer, and the content of the research is also beneficial to humankind."

Hearing this, Philip was still doubtful but followed Owen to the end of the research room.

An old man in a white lab coat was studying something.

"This is the person in charge of this research institute, Mr. Skater," Owen introduced.

The old man just glanced at Philip indifferently before turning back to his work without a word.

Owen said, "Mr. Skater, you said that you've participated in the research of the golden blood. This is the husband of the woman left behind in the outside world by the Lovelace family, Philip Clarke. He's also the young patriarch of the Clarke family."

Hearing that, the old man stopped his work, turned around suddenly, looked at Philip seriously, and asked, "Are you Philip Clarke? Your wife's name is Wynn Johnston?"

Philip was very agitated at this moment. He actually met someone from the Lovelace family who participated in the research of the golden blood.

"Yes, my name is Philip Clarke, and my wife's name is Wynn Johnston. Are you involved in the research of the golden blood?" Philip quickly asked.

The old man nodded and said, "Yes, seven of us studied the golden blood in the beginning, but I discovered the drawback of the golden blood later. After I sent in my objections, the Lovelace family banished me to this freezing Cochly Mountain to conduct other research."

The old man said with a look of helplessness in his eyes.

"What exactly is this golden blood?" Philip asked. "Is there a cure for the Golden Blood Syndrome?"

The old man shook his head and said, "No..."

Hearing this, the final hope in Philip's heart shattered. However, the old man's next sentence made Philip hopeful again.

He said, "Golden Blood Syndrome, in fact, is the huge potential and energy hidden in the owner's body. If it isn't released, it'll destroy the life force of the owner. If we can properly guide the owner to activate the power of the golden blood, the owner's lifespan can be extended, but this method can only extend the lifespan. The ultimate outcome is still death. Unless we can find the Multidew Herb that doesn't exist in the world, there's no cure..."

As the old man finished speaking, Philip's face became grave. He could only guide Wynn to activate the power of the golden blood in her body and prolong her life.

"Mr. Skater, is there anything special about the golden blood in my wife's body?" Philip asked.

Mr. Skater looked at the anxious Philip.

He walked to the side, pulled out a pile of documents, and said, "I remember that half a year ago, the Lovelace family once came to me with a tube of fresh golden blood and asked me to analyze it. That golden blood was the purest I've ever seen so far, and the potential contained in it was infinitely powerful..."

"With careful guidance and with the aid of the herb, the owner will definitely become an existence that everyone will worship, the god of this world."

At this point, the old man became very excited, and his eyes were full of fervor.

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He took the document and pointed it out to Philip.

He said, "Look at this data. It's almost 99.9% a perfect match, simply the apple of God's eye. Although I didn't know who she was at first, I knew that the Lovelace family would put a lot of effort into her and shift all the focus to the owner of this golden blood. She's the hope that the Lovelace family has been waiting for."

Hearing this, the chill in Philip's eyes was already very obvious.

Sure enough, the Lovelace family was eyeing Wynn's golden blood!

"Mr. Skater, do you know what the Lovelace family will do?" Philip asked.

The old man shook his head and said, "I've been kicked out of that research project. I don't know what they want to do, but I can be sure that even if they succeed, the golden blood will give them a lot of problems because they didn't pay attention to the drawbacks of the golden blood that I found in the beginning. This is their biggest mistake!"

"What drawbacks?"

"Once the power of the golden blood is activated, the Lovelace family will lose control over her. In other words, the power of the golden blood will neutralize everything that the Lovelace family has prepared. This is an uncontrollable variable that the Lovelace family can't control," the old man replied.

Philip was silent before he asked, "Mr. Skater, have you seen a memory chip?"

The old man suddenly stared at Philip and said, "I haven't seen the memory chip you mentioned, but I know that the Lovelace family is researching this technology. In fact, this is a memory-jamming technology. By injecting a special drug into the back of the human brain, it can jam the activation of certain memories and lead to memory loss..."

“By current technological means, the so-called memory chip can’t fully extract the memories yet. Even if there is such a chip, it’s an inferior product that can only make a rough extraction.”

“Is there any cure, then?” Philip asked anxiously.

Mr. Skater thought for a while, walked to the side, pulled out a reagent bottle from his cabinet, and said, “This is something left behind from back then. Once you inject this, the person’s memory can be restored.”

Philip tried to reach for it, but the other party evaded and asked, “I don’t know you that well, so why should I give it to you?”

Philip said, “What do you want?”

The old man thought for a while and said, “I need your blood and some tissue.”

Philip nodded and said, “Okay!”

When Philip left, his left hand was wrapped in bandages, and he looked at the reagent bottle in his hand with joy. Wynn’s memory could be restored now.

Owen led Philip to the door and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, don’t forget our agreement just now.”

Philip frowned and said with a nod, “Thank you, Commander Greene.”

It was a private deal with Owen Greene after getting the reagent just now.

After that, Philip was taken back to the training camp by someone arranged by Owen.

Just after Philip returned to the training camp, a guard rushed over and said, “Mr. Clarke, your friend has been taken away for violating the rules of Cochly Mountain!”

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Hearing that, Philip scowled, and a chill flashed in his eyes!

Violating the rules of Cochly Mountain... What a harsh accusation. This was directly targeted at them!

“Where is he?” Philip asked coldly.

The guard said, “At the training grounds in the west district.”

Philip turned around and walked toward the training grounds in the west district with a chill raging all over his body.

At this moment, an open snow field in the west district was full of training equipment. The area was surrounded by a protective wall with a high-voltage wire mesh. Dozens of battle tanks were parked around, and several guards armed with guns patrolled.

Many people crowded the training grounds. Idle guards and disciples were watching the fun.

In the middle of the field, there was a huge arena where two people were facing each other at this moment.

It was Fennel and a shirtless burly man wearing white combat pants.

He stretched out his hand, hooked his finger at Fennel, and said provocatively, "I heard that you came from the stargate too. Very well, I want to see your strength. But I'm worried that it'll cause unnecessary trouble, so let's stick to some basic fighting."

Fennel frowned and looked at 17 and the other Shadow Guards who were tied up beside him.

They could have resisted, but the other party used special drugs to control them.

At Fennel's silence, the man said with a smile, "What do you think? As long as you can beat me, you can take them away. "

Fennel took off his jacket and said, "Okay, I'll fight."

The other party sneered, took a fighting posture, and jumped up and down on the ring. He kept punching and doing warm-up movements. He said, "Very good. I'll defeat you in a while."

After saying that, the man saw the opportunity and rushed ahead. He threw out a punch with a powerful right fist!

Fennel frowned and quickly dodged. However, the other party seemed very experienced in fighting and kicked high with his leg!

Bang!

He kicked Fennel right in the back and knocked him back two meters!

"It seems that your reputation precedes you," The man shook his head and wiggled his finger, full of provocation and disdain.

The people below the ring burst into laughter.

“I thought he was very strong, but he turned out to be weakling. He can’t even handle one move from James.”

“Hehe, it seems that this legend in the fifth zone of the stargate is just a rumor. He’s nothing but a piece of trash!”

“James, beat him up! Let him know that this is our turf and they should get lost!”

Facing the noisy sarcasm and disdain around, Fennel flexed his neck, stretched out his arm, hooked his fingers at James, and said with a smile, “Come on!”

James was still cheering with his arms raised, but seeing Fennel’s provocative action now, he sneered and said, “You have some balls...”

Swish!

Suddenly, James rushed out again. This time, his fists were aimed at Fennel’s head!

Fennel raised his arm to block. At the same time, he rotated and raised his leg to kick the other party’s neck!

The man reacted quickly. He dodged sideways, put one hand on the ground, and jumped back.

Fennel’s fist was already right in front. After the man landed, he swept out with his leg. Fennel had to dodge aside and lost an excellent opportunity to attack. In the next second, the man rushed over. He raised his arm and jabbed Fennel’s chest with his elbow!

This force of impact weighed hundreds of kilograms. A normal person would have been sent flying several meters away. They could even suffer from broken ribs or punctured lungs!

Fennel raised his fist and punched the man’s elbow.

Boom!

The collision produced a muffled sound. Both Fennel and the man staggered back.

“Very good! This is interesting! You make my blood boil!”

James stood still, and his eyes burst with fighting intent. He rushed up again!

Bang, boom, thud!