

Chapter 2121

Travis looked up at Philip in wide-eyed disbelief.

At this moment, Holt had already walked past Fulton and arrived in front of Philip.

He bent his knees, knelt on the ground, and shouted, "Young Master Clarke, I'm sorry for being late and allowing my son to offend you. I deserve to be punished."

Philip coldly looked at Holt kneeling on the ground. Was this the head of the Harrison family?

"Are you the head of the Harrison family? I heard that your Harrison family rules the sky of Glenford? And that you don't care about anyone else?" Philip asked blandly.

Holt's face was full of fear as he trembled on the ground and said, "Young Master Clarke, the Harrison family is wrong and should be punished. On the account that the Harrison family has made great contributions to the Clarke family over the years, please spare the Harrison family and give me and my son a way out."

Philip did not speak.

At this moment, when Travis, who was kneeling on the ground, saw his father kneeling in front of Philip, his head was buzzing! He dared not accept it and neither did he want to accept it.

That was the head of the Harrison family, his father! He was the figure who ruled over Glenford behind the scenes! He was actually kneeling to Philip Clarke?! Moreover, he kept calling him 'Young Master Clarke'

"Dad, are you crazy? Why are you kneeling to him? He's just a punk! Get up and ask the people from the Clarke family you brought to destroy these people!" Travis roared.

Holt turned his head and glared at Travis. He got up, rushed over, kicked Travis several times while yelling, "Rascal! Do you know how much trouble you've caused?! Do you know who is standing in front of you?"

Travis covered his face and stared at his raging father in bafflement.

This was the first time his father had lashed out at him like this. "Who could he be? He's just a punk who has a few powerful guards. This is Glenford, the territory of the Harrison family! Didn't you bring someone from the Clarke family? Why are you afraid of him?" Travis shouted indignantly.

However, Holt slapped Travis and shouted, "Insolence! This Young Master Clarke in front of you is none other than the young master of the Clarke family! He's the eldest young master of the main family!"

Boom!

His father's words instantly exploded in Travis' mind! The young master of the Clarke family? The eldest young master of the main family too? How was this possible?

Travis was dumbfounded and slumped on the ground like a deflated balloon, staring at Philip in wide-eyed disbelief.

Holt knelt on the ground again and shouted, "Young Master Clarke, my son didn't mean to offend you. He really didn't know your identity. I beg you to spare him."

While saying that, Holt knocked his head on the floor.

Philip's eyes were indifferent as he looked at Travis who was in a dazed state. He said coldly, "Travis Harrison, you said just now that anyone who offends the Clarke family must die. Now, let me ask you, what do you think will happen to you since you've offended me?"

Travis instantly reacted and crawled to Philip like a dog. He hugged Philip's thighs and cried out, "Y-Young Master Clarke, I was wrong, I was really wrong! I'm a stupid fool! I failed to recognize you. I'll punish myself!"

With that said, Travis slapped his mouth!

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Travis' slapping was really aggressive and directly drew blood!

Philip looked at the father and son indifferently. He finally said after a long while, "That's enough!"

Holt and Travis knelt on the ground, not daring to breathe aloud as they waited for the verdict.

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at Fulton, and asked, "Did my father ask you to come?"

Fulton nodded and said lightly, "The lord thinks that the Harrison family is still useful. Since the crime doesn't warrant a death sentence, you may let it go. The lord also said that Glenford won't be the Harrison family's territory in the future, and you may personally choose a family to support."

Philip raised his eyebrows. Was the Harrison family useful to his father? "What other use does the Harrison family have?" Philip asked.

Fulton shook his head and said, "It's not convenient for you to know now."

Hearing this, Philip's brows furrowed even deeper. He looked down at Holt and Travis. Unexpectedly, they were still useful to his father.

Taking a deep breath, Philip said, "Since my father has pleaded on your behalf, get lost! Disappear from my sight and don't let me see you two again! Also, let go of the head of the Gilson family."

Holt quickly led Travis to thank Philip and said, "Yes, we will release him immediately."

After saying that, Philip turned around and walked to Gilson Manor.

The Gilson family's old servants and Tanya were crowded at the door.

At this moment, everyone stared at Philip in amazement. This young man was too amazing. Who could he be? Even the overlord of Glenford, the Harrison family, knelt to him!

Tanya's face was red as she looked at Philip with great admiration. She lowered her head and fidgeted with her fingers.

Philip glanced at her and said with a smile, "Don't worry, your eldest brother will be out soon. As for your second brother, I'll also send someone to look for him."

Tanya bit her red lip as tears flickered in her eyes. She said, "Thank you for your kindness. I'll never forget it, and the Gilson family will also remember this in our hearts forever.

After saying that, Tanya knelt down on the ground.

Seeing this, Philip quickly pulled Tanya up and said, "Why do you keep kneeling at every turn? This is just something I promised Old Master Gilson."

At this time, Pearce got up from the bed with the help of his servants and walked to the living room. He bowed to Philip in front of everyone and said,

"Young Master Clarke, I have nothing to repay you with. My daughter will serve you for the rest of her life from now on. The Gilson family will also be the servants of the Clarke family forever."

Having said that, Pearce also wanted to kneel.

Philip quickly stepped forward, held Pearce's arm, and said, "Old Master Gilson, don't do this."

Pearce coughed a few times and sat down again with the help of his servants.

Philip sat in the main seat and looked at the group of Gilson family members.

Almost ten minutes later, Silas Gilson, the head of the Gilson family, returned.

He looked disheveled, and his clothes were dirty. As soon as he entered the door, he saw Philip sitting at the main seat. Quick-wittedly, he dusted himself, knelt in the living room, and said to Philip, "I'll never forget your kindness in this lifetime! Thank you for saving the Gilson family from this crisis. I'm willing to serve you from now on!"

Philip looked at Silas, who seemed quite strong and capable. Philip got up, stepped forward, and pulled Silas up.

With a smile, he said, "Brother Silas, you're older than me, so I'll call you Brother Silas."

Silas was flattered and said, "Young Master Clarke, you can't do that. How can someone like you

call me that? I..."

Philip patted Silas on the shoulder and said, "It's okay. By the way, Glenford will be left to your Gilson family to manage from now on. I'll have people assist you. Hopefully, when I visit Glenford again, the atmosphere here will be different."

Chapter 2123

Silas was stunned and looked at Philip incredulously. After a few seconds, he understood.

Glenford was about to undergo tremendous change. He stared at his old father sitting on the sofa.

Pearce nodded, got up, and said to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, the Gilson family will definitely not fail to meet your expectations. We'll definitely take care of everything in Glenford in an orderly manner."

"Silas, why don't you kneel and thank Young Master Clarke for his kindness?" Pearce shouted, and his voice seemed particularly vigorous at this moment.

Silas immediately knelt down, bowed three times, and shouted, "From now on, Silas Gilson of the Gilson family will serve only Young Master Clarke! The Gilson family will always be Young Master Clarke's pawn!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, the Gilson family members who were still standing in the living room all knelt down.

Philip was helpless.

After a while, he left the Gilson family.

Before he left, Pearce's complexion looked very good. He seemed to have suddenly gotten much better. As for Tanya, she stayed behind to take care of the old man for the time being.

After Philip and Troy left Gilson Manor, Troy sent Philip back to Sparrow Villa.

When Philip returned to Sparrow Villa, he intended to go home directly, but Fulton seemed adamant about him staying another day. He said that there were other arrangements.

Philip had no choice but to stay for the time being.

In the evening, Troy called. His tone was full of worry as he said, "Young Master Clarke, are you free now?"

Philip frowned and asked, "What's up?"

Troy said, "Young Master Clarke, I have a request and hope you can support it. I'll send someone to pick you up and we'll talk when we meet."

Philip nodded. He had nothing to do anyway, so he said, "Okay."

With Troy's subordinate in the lead, Philip entered a private room on Troy's turf.

Troy, who was rubbing his temples, hurriedly stood up. "You're finally here. You should look at this invitation first."

Troy picked up the invitation on the table and handed it to Philip.

Philip took the invitation and looked at it.

There was nothing much on the exquisite invitation, only the title 'Overlord Tournament', as well as the time and place.

"What does it mean? Someone wants to fight you in a tournament?"

Philip threw the invitation on the table with a smile and sat down on the sofa languidly. "This is an invitation from the underworld leaders of the three cities. They organized this tournament to redistribute the territory of Glenford through fighting. This time, I heard rumors that there are big figures up there who want to get their hands on the territory of Glenford, and this tournament can be regarded as a prelude."

Troy's face was all scrunched up, looking as if he was being bullied. He did not look at all domineering at this moment.

"I have to attend this tournament. Otherwise, I'd only be admitting my cowardice. The loyalty of the men under me will be shaken. Moreover, I must win the tournament. If I lose, the consequences are not something I can't afford "

If he won, everything would be fine. If he lost, Troy's men would definitely have second thoughts and many might even switch loyalties.

This was a life-and-death battle for Troy. He could only succeed and not fail. If he failed, everything would be gone, even his life.

"So what? Did you ask me to come over late at night to listen to your sob story?" Philip asked with a smile.

"Of course not. I'm here to ask you for help. I don't have any powerful experts under me so I want to ask you to deploy a few experts to help me fight in the tournament. For example, you can just send any two of those people you had with you during the day."

Troy looked at Philip expectantly while feeling extremely tense. If Philip refused to help, Troy would most likely not survive this disaster. Besides,

Troy had witnessed the skills of those people by Philip's side during the day.

Just as Philip reached out for a cigarette, Troy wittily placed a cigarette in Philip's hand and helped Philip light it with a pure gold lighter.

After taking a drag, Philip said indifferently, "Who are the people from the three cities?"

"There are several families but the leader is a member of the Hale family from the district capital by the name of Willis Hale. He specializes in dealing with the unsightly affairs of the Hale family and is notorious for his viciousness."

Hearing the Hale family, Philip was startled.

Chapter 2124

Hale? Was he related to Fitzgerald Hale from the Nonagon?

"The Hale family from the district capital? I'll help."

Since it was led by someone from the Hale family, Philip did not mind meeting him to see if he was connected to the person in the Nonagon.

"Thank you, Young Master Clarke. It's best if you can help. There are not many rules for the tournament. Each side can send two people and the number of wins will determine the final outcome..."

Troy rambled about the rules of the tournament but Philip did not pay attention at all.

The so-called rules were fleeting clouds to Philip.

"So, Young Master Clarke, to be on the safe side, can you arrange for two experts?" Troy asked cautiously.

"There's no need to make it so troublesome. You can send one person and let me take the other spot," Philip said domineeringly.

Troy was stunned and stared at Philip, speechless. Was Young Master Clarke going to fight in the ring? What if something happened to him?

Troy imagined the scene of Philip getting into an accident in the ring and beads of sweat instantly appeared on his forehead.

"Young Master Clarke, your body is precious. How can you fight in the ring? This won't do,

absolutely not. Troy shook his head like a rattle.

"That's not up to you. I've already decided," Philip said.

Seeing Philip's resolute attitude, Troy could only nod helplessly. "Then you must pay attention to safety. I'll throw in the towel at any time."

At this moment, Troy decided that even if he lost all his dignity and even his territory, he must protect Philip's safety. If Philip really got into an accident in the ring, he could not redeem himself even if he died.

"Don't worry. They're all street punks. They won't even be able to take two of my punches. Is it tonight? Isn't it time to get ready to go over?" Philip asked.

"Yes, it starts at half-past ten in the combat stadium. The venue is of professional standard," Troy replied.

"Let's go and clean them up."

Philip got up and walked out.

Troy quickly followed and led the way for Philip.

After getting into the car, Troy took out his phone and dialed a number. "Let's set off now. Bert Cress will be the first one up tonight. Tell him to get ready."

Troy hung up the phone and looked at Philip, wanting to say something, but Philip waved his hand and Troy could only swallow his words.

The convoy soon arrived at the combat stadium. Several burly men stood in the parking lot and silently watched Troy's car.

"Troy Crow, Master Hale has ordered that you can only take two fighters in. Everyone else has to stay here."

Troy's underlings immediately exploded. By doing so, they were simply not showing any respect to Troy. "How dare you talk to Master Crow in this manner? His name is not something you can call directly!"

"Do you want to die? Why can't we go in? We need to protect Master Crow's safety."

"This is Glenford, our territory. All of you can get the hell back to the district capital. Otherwise, we'll blow the whistle and call for reinforcements."

The burly man in the lead looked at Troy's subordinates coldly and reached out to lift his black trench coat, revealing the gun holster hanging from his waist.

Looking at the gun hanging from the waist of the burly man, Troy's men immediately shut up.

This pomp was stronger than the locals. These invaders from the district capital were well-prepared, and the daggers carried by Troy's men could not be compared to guns.

"Hehe, you seem to understand the situation now. I thought you'd still want to continue to rage. Whatever Master Hale arranges, you can just follow suit. Whatever you were asked to do, just do it obediently and don't make a fuss."

The burly man laughed coldly and mockingly.

"Buddy, have you shown off enough yet? Can you let me and my men in now?" Troy said with a gloomy face.

The burly man glanced at Philip, who was following Troy, with a contemptuous smile on his face. "Such a weak boy is just here to seek death!"

Chapter 2125

Philip frowned, looked at the burly man standing at the door, and said with a sneer, "You'll see who'll die later."

"Hahaha, what did you say?"

The man's face was full of laughter.

"You're really funny. How powerful do you think you are? Not to mention those tough people in the ring, but I bet you can't even beat me. I'm just reminding you not to seek death, but you don't even understand simple words."

Troy was a little nervous, worried that Philip would fight with the other party. He said in a low voice, "Let's go in."

Philip nodded slightly and followed Troy and Bert to the stadium.

"Pah!"

The burly man spat. With his arms akimbo, he followed them to the stadium while muttering, "Let's see how you'll get killed later, huh?"

Philip and his party entered the venue. The arena's moving spotlights immediately shone on them. The three squinted and raised their arms to shield themselves from the blinding glare.

"Oh, Troy Crow, you really dare to show up. I thought you were scared shitless and wouldn't dare to come."

Willis was smoking a cigarette while sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at Troy with disdain.

Philip's gaze also fell on Willis at the same time. Was this a member of the Hale family? Was he related to Fitzgerald Hale?

"Here, let me introduce you. The bald man here is Master Fay and the guy with a mustache over there is Master Tanner. All three of us have taken a fancy to your territory. If you're smart, you'll give it up to us obediently and we'll leave your miserable life alone."

Troy was dejected. If Philip were not behind him, he would probably have yielded but with Philip behind him, Troy would grit his teeth and stand firm to the end.

"Master Hale, Master Fay, and Master Tanner, ever since I embarked on this path, I never thought that I would end well. So today, no matter what, I have to fight you," Troy said.

With a big bald head, Master Fay gripped a stress ball in his hand. Glancing at Philip and Bert behind Troy, he smiled contemptuously and said, "Do you think you can fight our people with just the two punks behind you? Do you plan to win by just acting tough? The people I brought are experts who practice martial arts and have killed people. Those miscreants behind you are unworthy."

Master Tarmner laughed, his mustache shaking up and down, looking a bit comical.

He added, "Old Fay, don't frighten these ignorant hillbillies. Since they want to act tough, let this be an eye-opening experience to them so that they know what it means to be an expert."

Willis flicked the cigarette butt in his hand and said with a sneer, "Looking at these two losers you brought, I can't even bear to bully you. We'll just send one person each. If your two subordinates can beat the person sent by each of us, we'll consider you the winner."

Willis originally thought that Troy would find some powerful external aid, but seeing the appearances of Philip and Bert, Willis could already predict the outcome. He thought that Philip and Bert were just relatively skilled thugs but were simply useless at combat fighting.

"Master Hale is really compassionate. In that case, let's go with your suggestion. In fact, my subordinate, Rhino, is enough to wipe them out," Master Fay said with a lack of interest.

"I'm really not interested in dealing with these losers. If Master Hale hadn't dragged us here, I wouldn't have come."

Willis shook his propped leg. "Let Rhino take care of it, then. Hey, Crow, you can also get your man to go on stage. Or why don't you just let the two of them go together? Otherwise, doing it one by one will be too slow."

Troy listened to them with his head down, his heart full of grief and anger.

Chapter 2126

Bert Cress raised his brows and said loudly, "Master Crow, let me go first. I'll make a good head start in this match!"

After saying that, Bert quickly ran to the ring in the arena. When he reached the ring, he did a body flip to get onto the stage. Although Bert was not an expert, he had practiced martial arts for several years. However, due to a lack of talent, his achievements were also limited.

"Hehe, how dare he come here and show off with just a few moves? As expected of a country bumpkin. Rhino, go ahead. Make it clean."

Rhino took off the robe he was wearing, revealing his bulging muscles. After two steps, he jumped over a distance of more than ten meters and landed firmly on the ring.

Troy's blood ran cold at this sight. Just this scene alone was ten times flashier than Bert's.

"Young Master Clarke, you.. should give up," Troy said in a low voice.

"He's just a bogus fighter. Are you intimidated?" Philip turned around and asked.

Troy was silent. He really was a little intimidated.

"Hey Crow, and that little guy, watch closely. I only need one punch to send him to the pearly gates, hahaha." Rhino looked at Troy and Philip provocatively, not taking Philip seriously at all.

Bert's eyes went red with anger as he roared and swung his fist at Rhino.

Rhino sneered maliciously. The muscles in his whole body swelled up suddenly, making them seem a size bigger.

"I'll let you punch me twice. Otherwise, you'll die too quickly and that'll be too boring." Rhino just stood in place and took a casual stance to let Bert hit him.

Bert's eyes flickered, and he swung his hands. He punched Rhino's heart and throat in quick succession.

Biff, bang.

The continuous sounds of pounding were heard. Rhino's legs were as steady as a rock, not moving at all.

After a set of consecutive punches, Bert slowly raised his head to look at Rhino, who was showing a disdainful smile.

He suddenly felt that it was over for him! Retreat! The thought of retreating popped up in his mind.

Bert was just about to move back when Rhino swung his arm.

"Hehe, go to hell!"

Rhino threw a punch at Bert's stomach, sending him flying high into the air across the ring, He landed in front of Troy and Philip.

Bert looked at Troy and was about to speak when a stream of blood spurted out of his mouth. Immediately after, Bert's eyes gradually lost their luster and the words he wanted to say were never heard.

"Hahaha, hey Crow and that little guy, are you afraid now? If you are, come over and kneel to the three masters. Maybe the three masters will be kind enough to let you live."

Rhino stood in the ring, pointed his middle finger, and laughed contemptuously.

Troy gulped as his eyes drifted to Philip. He wanted to dissuade Philip but Philip had already stepped toward the ring.

Philip walked up the steps to the ring, triggering a burst of contemptuous laughter.

"Hahaha, what the hell am I seeing here? This guy is actually walking up the steps. This is too trashy. How can such a person be sent to fight in the ring?"

"This is such a rural area with not even a single person who can fight. If we'd known earlier, there would be no need for the three big bosses to be here, We could have subdued that Crow guy by ourselves."

"Let's see how this loser is going to die. I heard that Rhino has come up with some new moves. Maybe he'll use them on this loser."

Rhino looked at Philip with contempt, made a thumbs down gesture, and said, "Isingle person who can fight. If we'd known earlier, there would be no need for the three big bosses to be here. We could have subdued that Crow guy by ourselves." "Let's see how this loser is going to die. I heard that Rhino has come up with some new moves. Maybe he'll use them on this loser."

Rhino looked at Philip with contempt, made a thumbs down gesture, and said, "I'm going to bust your head open!"

Chapter 2127

Rhino's signature program was breaking the opponent's skull, causing blood and brain to spew.

At this moment, seeing an ordinary person with an ordinary size, an ordinary pace, and seemingly zero combat skills like Philip on stage, Rhino was already a little impatient.

The melodious ringtone of a mobile phone rang, stalling the solemn atmosphere.

Rhino looked at Philip, who took out his mobile phone from his pocket, in astonishment.

Rhino's expression was full of a anger. Bringing a phone into the ring was bad enough, but Philip even dared to bring it out and answer the call. Was he looking down on Rhino or what?

Rhino was so annoyed that his eyes were about to spew fire.

Willis was stunned for a moment and said with a sneer, "This kid is really courting death. He still dares to take out his phone when he's in the ring. Does he know that as soon as he gets into the ring, it means that the fight has already started?"

"Haha, Willis, you think too highly of these country folks. He's just up on the stage to make up the numbers and send his head rolling. It doesn't matter whether he answers the call or not."

Master Fay said cheerfully as if he could already see Philip's head exploding.

"It's really boring, but this kid looks familiar," Willis muttered.

Philip took the phone with a bright smile on his face. "Wynnie, do you miss me?"

"Who misses you? When will you be back?"

"I don't think I can make it today. Let's make it tomorrow."

Hearing the cordial conversation between Philip and his wife, Rhino felt insulted.

He was already in the ring and had become Rhino's opponent, but he still dared to chat with his wife on the phone. This was simply too outrageous!

Rhino roared angrily and rushed toward Philip, all his strength concentrated in his right arm. As the strength gathered, the sound of flexing muscles could be heard from Rhino's right arm.

Following the creaking sound, Rhino's right arm swelled up at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This was Rhino's strongest move. He could instantly gather blood and power in his right arm, making it explode with several times more power than normal in a short time.

A single punch could shatter boulders and easily break a human skull.

"Go to hell! How dare you answer a phone call right now?! I'm going to break your head open!"

Whoosh! The sharp sound of a punch flying through the air was heard as Rhino's angry fist moved at an extremely fast speed to smash into Philip's head.

Meanwhile, Philip was still leisurely talking to Wynn.

Troy trembled all over in shock. He dared not watch the scene that followed.

Willis smiled mockingly, shaking his head slightly as if to say that Philip could not make it.

Master Fay and Master Tanner both crossed their legs and smoked cigarettes as if they had already sentenced Philip to death.

"Why do I feel like there's something wrong with the sounds over there? What are you doing?" Wynn's voice floated out of the speaker.

"I'm playing games with my friends. It's a fighting game. He always loses to me, so he's annoyed. I'll talk to you later when I get back. Let me teach him a good lesson first."

"Okay, then."

The moment he hung up the phone, Rhino's fist was already less than ten centimeters from Philip's face.

In the blink of an eye, his fist was about to hit Philip's head, bursting it into smithereens!

Rhino grinned, his face full of anticipation as if he had seen his favorite scene of a skull exploding.

However, the next instant, Philip's right hand appeared from nowhere and stopped in front of Rhino's fist.

Chapter 2128

"Do you want to stop my punch? Wishful thinking!"

Boom!

With the sound of the collision, Rhino's face distorted and scrunched up together.

He looked like a bulldog. His fist was stopped by Philip's palm, which grabbed most of Rhino's fist. His five fingers slowly exerted force, making Rhino's ironclad fist creak.

Rhino's bones, which were harder than stone, were being crushed by Philip.

"You... You!" Rhino broke out in a cold sweat as all the muscles in his body shook because of the pain.

"What? You interrupted the conversation with my wife and made me very upset."

Philip spoke calmly, and the strength in his hand suddenly increased.

With a crunching sound, Rhino's entire fist was crushed into mincemeat. Shards of bone mixed with flesh and blood splashed everywhere.

"Argh! I. Oof!"

Before Rhino finished cursing, he was kicked in the abdomen by Philip.

Rhino flew into the air and spat a mouthful of blood.

His angry eyes gradually lost their luster.

Thud!

Rhino landed not far from the sofa where Willis was seated. He opened his mouth, spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and took his last breath.

Silence.

There was dead silence in the entire combat stadium. Everyone looked at Philip in the ring with shocked eyes! No one thought that Philip could kill Rhino so easily and casually.

One second he was on the phone, and the next second he caught Rhino's fatal blow. Then, he easily and happily completed the counterattack.

Could such a thing be done by an ordinary person?

In the corner, the burly man who taunted Philip just now was already drenched in a cold sweat.

At this moment, his heart was full of joy. He was thankful that Philip did not make a move on him just now. Otherwise, he estimated that he would definitely be a corpse in the parking lot right now.

Troy rubbed his chest with both hands vigorously, his heart finally back in its proper place.

"Young Master Clarke is really as fierce as a tiger."

The cigarette in Master Fay's hand fell on his crotch. When the cigarette butt burned through the fabric of his pants and there was a burning pain on his thigh.

Master Fay came back to his senses. As he quickly swept away the cigarette butt on his crotch with his right hand.

Master Fay looked at Rhino's body with a pained expression.

Rhino was the expert Master Fay had recruited with a lot of money. He was also the most powerful bodyguard around him. His sudden death could be regarded as a big loss.

Master Fay was furious as he pointed at Philip and shouted, "Good on you, boy! You're ruthless enough. I'll remember this. If you die here today, this matter is over. If you're lucky enough to stay alive, I'll hunt you down for the rest of your life!"

Willis' face was a little gloomy. Philip's combat skills had exceeded Willis' expectations. He thought Philip was just an ordinary fighter, but he had displayed the level of an expert.

A fair-skinned young man with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth stood behind Willis.

"Boss, this kid has good agility and strength, but he's not my opponent."

"No rush, let's wait and see. Let Old Tanner's men go and test him out," Willis said with a frown.

At this moment, Willis felt a little regretful that he had just changed the rules. However, regret was useless.

Based on Willis' estimation, as long as Master Tanner's men could stall Philip and consume a lot of his physical strength, his men could then kill Philip.

Chapter 2129

Master Tanner smiled and glanced at the angry Master Fay.

"Old Fay, don't be angry. Rhino died for a good cause. Just give him a proper burial and let my men take revenge for him. I recently recruited Chad, an expert in Muay Thai. He has won 30 consecutive victories in underground boxing competitions abroad. He's more than enough to deal with this kid."

A brawny man with bronzed skin and a naked upper body in big pants walked out from behind Master Tanner.

Chad had practiced Muay Thai under the guidance of an older generation of Muay Thai champions. He had been fighting in underground boxing fights since he was 16. Now that ten years had passed, Chad had become the king of the underground boxing arena.

Countless of his opponents had been killed in the ring. Chad's eyes were vicious like a viper, and he grinned sinisterly.

"Master Tanner, I'll break every bone in his body."

"Hahaha, good. Fight well to relieve some of Master Fay's frustrations," Master Tanner said with a big grin.

In Master Tanner's opinion, even ten Rhinos could not beat one Chad. With this calculation, it was estimated that three or five Philips could barely reach a draw with Chad.

Chad did not run in the slightest. He merely leaped with his body's explosive power and jumped into the ring ten meters away.

In the spot where Chad landed was a pair of sunken footprints and cracked marble floor tiles.

Such terrifying explosive power displayed Chad's horrific combat effectiveness to the fullest.

Chad got into the ring, stretched out his middle finger, and beckoned to Philip.

"Kid, come on. If you can last ten moves under my hands, it'll be considered my defeat."

Chad, who had just joined Master Tanner, was eager to make his mark and wanted to use Philip's life to make his first contribution.

"Cut the crap. I have to hurry home," Philip said impatiently.

"Damn it! You're looking for death!"

Chad was furious and took a deep breath. The bronze-colored muscles on his body became shiny. His angular muscles gradually gathered together, becoming like a flat steel plate.

Master Tanner smiled smugly and said, "Has anyone seen this before? This is Chad's unique stunt. It's said to be the best defense technique."

Master Fay snorted and ignored Master Tanner's gloating, still immersed in the grief of Rhino's defeat.

Willis Hale whispered to the two men behind him, "Watch carefully and look for his weaknesses."

The two men nodded together, their eyes fixed on the ring.

The angry Chad had already moved. With a series of small steps, Chad quickly approached Philip.

As he was using his secret technique to improve his defense, Chad decided to just directly attack Philip.

Muay Thai moves were the most sinister and vicious. As long as the attack was launched, it was like a poisonous snake coming out of a hole. It would continue to pressure and attack until the opponent was defeated.

Chad swung his right fist and went straight for Philip's cheek while his left fist lagged slightly behind and attacked Philip's throat.

The two punches were feints and could be changed according to Philip's reaction.

In the past, when Chad used this move, 70% of his opponents would be killed in one blow.

Philip looked at Chad's attack with disdain and contemptuously pointed with his middle finger as fast as lightning.

"Since you gave me the middle finger just now, I shall return the favor."

Seeing Philip's middle finger, Chad's eyelids fluttered as panic inexplicably grew in his heart.

The last time Chad felt so terrified was when he faced the number one boxing champion in the underground arena. That time, Chad had used all his might to escape from death and did not die in the ring.

What about this time?

Chad was suddenly flustered. The two punches that he threw before could no longer be used.

Chad instinctively withdrew his fists and prepared to use his arms to protect his face. Chad planned it well but his arms failed him.

Before his arms had enough time to retract, Philip's extended middle finger passed through Chad's arms and pierced straight between Chad's eyebrows.

Chapter 2130

Hiss!

Master Tanner gasped aloud, his brows wrinkling from tension.

Willis frowned. and the fingers of his right hand kept tapping on the armrest of the sofa, which was his habit whenever he was nervous.

Master Fay shook his head, thinking that it was time for someone to accompany him. He was not the only one who would suffer humiliation today, and it felt somewhat good to have someone share his plight.

Troy's heart settled, and his last worry was gone. He felt that Philip was like a divine soldier and would definitely achieve the final victory.

Philip's middle finger was pointed between Chad's eyebrows but the scene that Chad had imagined of Philip's middle finger piercing directly into his skull did not happen.

Philip's middle finger was just gently pointed in the space between his eyebrows. There was no pain or itchiness. There was no strange feeling either.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment. Everyone looked at Philip's middle finger and Chad's brows as if they were waiting for blood to spill in the next second.

Philip smiled faintly and slowly withdrew his middle finger.

Chad took two steps back and touched his eyebrow with his right hand. Finding nothing amiss, Chad laughed triumphantly.

"Hahaha, my defense is very strong. Even a bullet from a 9mm pistol can't penetrate my tense muscles. Next is your death!"

"I just don't want to get blood on my clothes," Philip said flatly.

"Bullshit, my defense is not something you can break, so just wait to die!"

Chad moved forward with a grin, but as soon as he took half a step, Chad felt like he had been hit by a heavy hammer in his brain.

Immediately after, blood began to gush out of Chad's eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

Thud.

Chad, who was rapidly losing his strength, knelt on the ground as his legs went weak. His body swayed a few times before he fell.

Philip turned around with a smile and looked at Willis, who was so shocked that his jaw dropped open.

"Are you from the Hale family? Let the two of your men come up together."

Behind Willis, Ron and Hood looked at each other and walked to the ring together.

"Arrogant brat! You're finished today. Ron and Hood are manial arts masters, and their skills are as good as those experts in the movies. Get ready to tremble. I'll show you what fear is!"

Willis' eyes were slightly cold as he said with a sneer. He could not help feeling that the young man in front of him had a familiar face but he simply could not recall.

"Mr. Hale, what are the origins of these two people?"

Master Tanner asked in a low voice when he saw the two who appeared on the stage.

"Hmph, these two are Master Willow's disciples, but they were kicked out because of their violent nature!"

"In the past two years, many tricky problems were handled by these two brothers. Their movements are smooth and elegant. Watching them fight is more exciting than watching those action scenes in movies. You should take a good look later. With the two combined, they're even more powerful."

After listening to Willis' introduction, the image of a pair of great masters suddenly appeared in the minds of Master Tanner and Master Fay. They felt greater awe for Willis.

Although Willis belonged to a remote branch of the Hale family, he was still very powerful. The

Hale family was a name that struck terror in the hearts of others. Moreover, they had also heard of Master Willow! That was an amazing man who could float in the air!

Once, he broke through an iron wall with one punch! It was rumored that he came from the Nonagon.

Chapter 2131

Master Willow was not an ordinary person but a disciple of the first zone behind the Nonagon. However, he was eliminated not long after.

Despite that, as someone who had entered the door, his strength was still prominent. With some marketing, he had become a so-called master.

Ron and Hood walked slowly into the ring and stood on either side of Philip. "You're the first person with the guts to challenge us. In a moment, you'll taste the power of our combined attack technique, so you can die in peace after that."

Ron, who had a fair face, said coldly. Facing an opponent like Philip, Ron and Hood dared not take him lightly. After all, Philip had already shown his strength just now.

"Stop dallying like a woman and hurry up with your attacks." Philip urged impatiently.

He naturally saw the difference in these two but they did not seem to transcend the secular world.

As a Dragon Warrior, Philip still had the confidence to deal with them.

"Go to hell!" Hood roared, leaned forward, and charged at Philip.

He stretched his arms out and swept at Philip's waist.

Ron moved at the same time and jumped up to kick Philip's head with his right foot.

"Good!"

Willis shouted excitedly and applauded vigorously as if he was watching a show.

Master Fay and Master Tanner also stopped smoking and watched the fight between the three carefully. The two of them were looking forward to Philip's victory at this time.

They could not allow themselves to suffer losses while Willis sat back and reaped the rewards.

They came here together, so naturally, they should suffer losses together as well. However, they only thought so inwardly and dared not speak aloud.

Very quickly, however, Willis looked a little anxious. A faint feeling of unease spread in his heart.

Philip quickly stretched out his hands and grabbed Ron's lightning-fast kick.

A huge force gripped Ron's ankle. Ron was shocked but it was too late to resist.

With a crack, Ron's ankle was crushed by Philip, who then swung Ron's body like a giant ax and flung him out at Hood.

Hood's eyes popped wide open in an instant. "Ron!"

"Dodge quickly!" Ron cried out in pain.

"Let go of my brother!"

Hood furiously accelerated his speed forward, wanting to rush to Philip and grab Ron from Philip's hands.

Barn!

Ron's waist slammed into Hood as he rushed forward.

With a crack, Ron's upper body bent back at a bizarre 180- degree angle. The back of his head collided with his heels.

Seeing the strange arc of Ron's body, everyone stood up in shock.

Philip then tossed Ron to the ground. Hood, who had fallen to the ground as well, looked at Ron's strange posture.

Tears instantly blurred his eyes. "Ron!" Hood lay beside Ron and looked at his brother who had taken his last breath.

He thrust his hands into his hair, grabbed with all his might, and pulled out handfuls of hair.

The pain stimulated Hood's thirst for vengeance. With red eyes, he stood up and glared at Philip. "Ah! I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you!"

Hood roared as he rushed at Philip without any moves or techniques. He was just attacking Philip from instinct.

Philip shook his head disdainfully and threw a seemingly light punch, hitting the cheek of the incoming Hood.

Hood fell to the ground with his head crooked.

His body twitched, and he gradually stopped moving.

Chapter 2132

"The fight is over and it's time to end it. Do you have others coming?" Philip asked with a smile.

Master Fay and Master Tanner felt a chill in their hearts. After witnessing the deaths of Ron and Hood, they had no more ideas in their minds, at least not now.

Willis opened and closed his mouth, wanting to say some threatening words. However, he just could not.

At this moment, Willis felt a little intimidated. Willis was well aware of Ron and Hood's prowess. Philip was able to single-handedly kill two people, which made Willis extremely apprehensive of Philip.

However, Willis soon slapped the sofa furiously. He was very dissatisfied with the result in front of him.

"Don't be arrogant here. I've made note of all the grudges today. When I return, your entire family will be dead!"

Hearing that, Philip frowned. He got out of the ring and rubbed his wrists as he walked over to Willis.

Willis' hair immediately stood on end with shock.

"You! What do you think you're doing? I'm warning you not to come over or I won't let you off!"

Master Fay and Master Tanner shrank back without even the courage to open their mouths.

Willis forced himself to hang on and continued, "The match is over and you won. We admit defeat and will leave now."

"You can leave if you want, but let me educate you first. You wanted my whole family to die, didn't you? Then I'll let your whole family die without a proper burial place."

After Philip finished speaking, he flicked his wrist and slapped Willis' face forcefully.

Willis' cheek twitched, but he did not even dare to rebuke Philip. This was the ruthless man who easily killed Ron and Hood. Willis felt that even if he faced Philip with a gun, he might not be Philip's opponent.

Smack!

Another crisp slap and blood trickled from Willis' mouth. He only felt a buzzing in his head. He was completely stunned by Philip's slap!

He was angry! This was simply hateful! He was the ninth master of the Hale family but now, he

was actually slapped in the mouth by a youngster in public!

He had never suffered this kind of humiliation before!

"This is a small lesson for you. The next time you appear in front of me, it'll be more than just two slaps."

Philip then glanced at Master Fay and Master Tanner. He said coldly, "What do you say? Do you admit defeat or do you want to continue fighting?"

"No more fighting. You're the master. I admit defeat and will leave immediately."

"I'm also willing to admit defeat and leave."

Without the slightest hesitation, Master Fay and Master Tanner immediately left the combat stadium with their people.

The dizzy Willis tilted his head and spat a mouthful of blood, which contained several posterior molars.

They were all knocked out by Philip's slap.

"We'll leave now. We'll definitely not appear in front of you in the future," Willis cried out.

"Hehe." Philip sneered and turned around to walk toward Troy Crow.

Looking at Philip's back, Willis let out a sigh of relief. He had never felt so nervous before.

When Philip's back disappeared completely, Willis said resentfully, "Contact Master Willow immediately. I'm going to kill that kid! How dare he hit me? I'm the ninth master of the Hale family!"

"Yes!" The servant immediately took out his phone and called Master Willow.

"Hello, Master Willow, where are you? Come here immediately. I met a tough fighter who took down many of my people. Even your two precious disciples have been killed!"

Willis shouted and walked out of the combat stadium with a group of servants.

Chapter 2133

In a high-end luxury relaxation club.

In the most prestigious private room of the entire club, a sturdy middle-aged man in his 30s or 40s was sitting on a leather sofa. He was embracing several hot, sexy, and fashionable models in his arms.

These women were dressed so skimpily that men's knees would go weak at the sight of them.

The middle-aged man was laughing and fooling around with the women, eating the grapes fed to him and drinking the wine that rolled down from their bodies.

The scene was intoxicating.

At this moment, the private room door was pushed open from the outside!

Willis' face was full of anger as he walked in with flushed cheeks: He went straight to the sofa, picked up a wine glass, and gulped big mouthfuls.

Clatter!

He smashed the wine glass in his hand heavily on the floor, shattering it into pieces!

"Master Willis, what's the matter? Who the hell dares to take action against a member of the Hale family? Could it be that Troy Crow of Glenford doesn't know the power of the Hale family?"

On the sofa, the middle-aged man hugging the women around him asked with a mocking smile on his face.

Willis' face was grim as he cursed viciously, "It was none other than the person brought by Troy who challenged several of our experts and even killed two of your beloved disciples! Aren't you heartbroken at all, Master Willow?"

The middle-aged man on the sofa glanced at the woman next to him. The woman leaned toward Willis, smiled enticingly, and said, "Master Willis, don't be angry. Come, have a drink. Master Willow can easily take care of anything for you."

Master Willow handed Willis a glass of wine and said with a smile, "Master Willis, you should know that I have more disciples than those two. Since they're not as skilled as others, it's their time to die. However, I'm very interested in the guy you're talking about right now."

Willis took the glass of wine and gulped the contents. He leaned back on the sofa with little interest and said, "I don't know that kid. He was brought by Troy. He's very young and in his 20s. He goes by the name of Philip Clarke."

"Philip Clarke?" Master Willow smiled, drank the wine from the glass in his hand, and said, "Okay,

Master Willis, leave this matter to me. I'll personally take care of it for you."

When Willis heard this, he immediately became interested and said with a sneer, "That kid slapped me twice in front of many people! I want you to catch him and chop off his hands!"

"Of course. Since he has disrespected the Hale family. I definitely won't sit idly by."

After saying that, Master Willow got up as a fierce chill suddenly erupted from his body!

Moreover, there was a faint layer of aura on his body!

Sure enough, Master Willow was not an ordinary person from the secular world.

Willis was full of sneers when he saw the intensity that exploded from Master Willow.

'Damn you, Philip Clarke! How dare you make a move against me, Willis Hale? Your time to die has come!'

After sending Philip back, Troy returned to his villa.

Tonight had been an eye-opener for him! He did not expect Young Master Clarke to be so brave!

As expected of the young master of the Clarke family!

Troy sat in the living room at this moment, discussing strategies for stabilizing the overall situation with several of his confidants.

Suddenly, a blood-covered underling rushed in from the door and fell to the floor.

He shouted, "Master Crow, someone is here to trash..."

Before he finished speaking! In the direction of the doorway, a burly figure walked in with a steady pace while carrying thunderous killing intent!

Chapter 2134

The burly man raised his hand and the expandable baton that he grabbed from the villa's bodyguards smashed heavily into the back of the underling's head, penetrating it directly!

This scene shocked Troy and the others in the living room!

Swoosh! Instantly, more than a dozen black-suited thugs surrounded the house from both inside and outside.

Troy's face was full of anger as he looked at the underling on the floor who died tragically.

He glared at the burly man who was full of killing intent and roared, "Who are you? How dare you break into my private residence? Are you tired of living?"

Several loyal men stood in front of Troy for fear that the other party would make a pre-emptive strike.

That burly man was none other than Master Willow!

At this moment, his eyes were filled with horrifying coldness. He glanced at the dozen or so thugs around him. He laughed disdainfully as he said, "Troy Crow, the leader of the underground world in Glenford, is nothing more than an ant in my opinion. Your guards here are also useless!"

Hearing this, Troy frowned. He did not recognize this person in front of him at all.

"Presumptuous! How dare you barge into my private residence and injure my man? Take him down for me!" Troy shouted angrily, and more than a dozen men around him rushed toward Master Willow with expandable batons and daggers.

Master Willow smiled coldly, shook his head with disdain in his eyes, and said, "Why would ants challenge the tiger's might? Die!"

His one word fell like a thunderbolt! Immediately after, in everyone's stunned gazes, the burly man's body suddenly burst out with an extremely fierce murderous aura!

The layer of pale white aura on his body stopped their batons and daggers from getting close to him!

Then, the burly figure flashed several times and more than a dozen thugs flew back!

Crack!

Master Willow grabbed one of the thugs by the neck and picked him up. His voice was full of hatred as he said, "Ignorant trash!"

Barn!

He violently flung the thug out and smashed him heavily into several other people, sending them flying.

They slammed into a wall heavily and caused the wall to crack!

Seeing this scene, Troy panicked! Such terrifying means and strength had long exceeded the comprehension of ordinary people! This guy was the same as those guards around Young Master Clarke!

In an instant, Troy thought of something. Standing behind his last four loyal subordinates, Troy asked, "Are you that Master Willow mentioned by Willis Hale?"

Master Willow smiled sinisterly and said, "It seems that you're not too stupid. Now that you know my identity, I'll cut to the chase. Where is Philip Clarke?"

Troy's face froze as he immediately understood what the other party wanted.

He was after Young Master Clarke!

"Hmph, I don't know what you're talking about. I won't do anything to let Young Master Clarke down."

Troy gritted his teeth and shouted, "Besides, Willis Hale is breaking the rules by doing this! Since the outcome has been determined at the ring, he shouldn't seek revenge!"

Master Willow laughed, walked to Troy, and said, "Troy Crow, you're a righteous man, but if you don't tell me the whereabouts of Philip Clarke today, you can only die here!"

Instantly, the four thugs in front of Troy swung their fists at Master Willow! However, they were no match for Master Willow at all! Even though he had been eliminated, as a disciple of the door in the first zone, he was not someone ordinary people could contend with.

Biff, bang!

Three thugs were taken out with one punch from Master Willow. They fell to the floor with their heads tilted while spitting blood. Some had their chests sunken and were dead!

"It's your turn, Troy. You have one last chance."

Master Willow snapped the neck of the last thug and turned to Troy coldly.

Chapter 2135

Troy looked at the fallen brothers in front of him, all of them who had died tragically. He swallowed hard, and his hands shook uncontrollably.

This Master Willow in front of him was really not an ordinary person. Such strength and means were definitely not something he could compete with! However, Troy would never betray Philip!

"Haha, even if you step on my dead body, I won't tell you the whereabouts of Young Master Clarke!"

Troy's heart was cold as he made a decision!

Master Willow's eyes darkened as he looked at Troy with a subtle smile. He said, "Troy, you're a true man, indeed. But you only have one life. Have you thought over it carefully?"

Troy bit the bullet and said tersely, "Hmph, just do as you please!"

"Good!" Master Willow sneered, stepped forward, and grabbed the punch that Troy threw at him.

Crack!

With a twist of Master Willow's hand, Troy's right arm bent at a 90-degree angle. The sound of breaking bones was heard.

"Ah!"

A muffled scream resounded throughout the villa!

Troy's eyes were red, and his forehead was full of cold sweat. He stared at Master Willow fixedly, raised another fist, and punched Master Willow!

However!

Crack!

Troy's other arm was also broken by force!

Bang!

Master Willow lifted his foot and kicked Troy in the chest.

The latter flew back and hit the sofa behind him with such force that the whole sofa flipped over!

Troy fell to the floor with two broken arms. His face was red, and he could only fumble with his shoulders against the floor, trying to get up.

Barn!

Master Willow came over and stomped on Troy's back!

Pfft! Troy spat a mouthful of blood and could not move from being trampled on the floor!

Master Willow crossed his arms over his chest, looked down condescendingly at Troy with a sneer, and said, "Troy Crow, stop being so obstinate. Why are you defending an outsider who's not related to you? Even if you don't tell me, I can find that kid named Philip Clarke! I'm just giving you a chance to be my dog, so why aren't you cherishing it?"

Troy spewed blood from his mouth and let out a beast-like growl, "D-Dream on! I'll never betray Young Master Clarke! He'll definitely avenge me!"

Clap, clap!

At this moment, the sound of applause came from the front door of the villa! Willis Hale, with a cigar in his mouth and an entourage behind him, walked in through the door swaggeringly.

He walked straight to Troy, sat on the sofa on one side, and crossed his legs.

Looking at Troy, who was lying on the floor with his arms broken, he sneered, "Troy, what's wrong? Why are you lying on the floor like a dog?"

Troy stared angrily at Willis who was sitting on the sofa and said, "Willis Hale, you've crossed the line. The rules were set, but you dare seek revenge in private?"

Willis looked at Troy while laughing, bent over, and provocatively spat at him. "Troy Crow, do you know what era this is? Why are you still talking about rules? Rules are meant to be broken. Besides, the people of my Hale family have never cared about the so-called rules. Today, I have two purposes. First, tell us where that kid Philip Clarke is staying. Secondly, if you cherish your life, kneel and bow to me. I'll let you be the dog that I'm raising in Glenford. Otherwise, my men will bury you in the mountain today."

After speaking, Willis sat there leisurely while looking at Troy with a subtle smile.

Chapter 2136

Troy's eyes flickered as he spat the blood in his mouth on Willis' flashy gray plaid suit.

Then, he laughed and said, "I've never betrayed my friends. You should dream on if you think you'll get me to betray Young Master Clarke!"

Hearing that, Willis' eyes darkened. He got up and said to the two men behind him, "Bury him."

Following that, the two men walked over, took out black pistols from their waists, and aimed at Troy.

Bang, bang!

Gunshots!

However, unexpectedly, Troy did not fall into a pool of blood. On the contrary, those two subordinates fell with a hint of red between their brows!

Willis was so scared that he froze in place while the guards at his side surrounded him!

Willis was stunned as he looked at the two men who fell in a pool of blood. Then, he looked at the two bullet holes on the huge French windows and frowned.

Thud, thud, thud!

Rapid footsteps were heard outside the villa.

In less than ten seconds, more than a dozen soldiers wearing black combat uniforms who were all armed with guns entered from all doors and windows. They completely surrounded the villa!

Willis and the men he brought, as well as Master Willow, were all covered with dense red dots.

At this moment, Philip walked out from behind these heavily armed guards. He looked at Willis and the rest with clear eyes. "I heard that you're looking for me?" Philip smiled.

Willis raised his brows, stared at Philip firmly, and said, "Philip Clarke, it seems that I had underestimated you!"

Master Willow stepped out at this moment. He looked at Philip, glanced at the guards beside him, and sneered disdainfully.

"Are you Philip Clarke?"

Philip glanced sideways at Master Willow. With just one glance, he knew that this guy was not an ordinary person.

"I am," Philip replied indifferently.

He asked, "Are you Master Willow, the person he talked about?"

Master Willow smiled and said, "You have good eyesight. Since you know my name, why don't you give up obediently? With these people you brought, I'm afraid you can't even get one meter close to me!"

This was Master Willow's confidence! For people in the first zone behind the door, normal firearms could no longer do much damage to them.. This was also the reason behind his

disdain and contempt for these armed guards.

Willis also sneered and said, "Philip, although you're very cute, Master Willow is not someone anyone can challenge casually! I should tell you that Master Willow is not the ordinary human that you know! To Master Willow, the guns in your hands are simply scrap metal."

Philip looked sideways at Master Willow and asked with a frown, "Are you from the door of the Nonagon?"

Hiss!

Hearing that, Master Willow shuddered instinctively. He stared at Philip fixedly and sneered. "Interesting. I didn't expect you to know about the door and the Nonagon. Who are you?"

This was completely beyond his expectations. He thought Philip was just an ordinary person. Even if he was more skillful, he should just be the son of a big family. Now, however, Master Willow had changed his mind.

Someone who knew about the door in the Nonagon was definitely not an ordinary person, much less from an ordinary family.

This gave Master Willow a hint of fear, but only a hint.

"Who am I, you ask?" Philip laughed with disdain and provocation between his brows. He said, "Could it be that the people from the five pavilions didn't reveal my identity?"

Chapter 2137

The five pavilions?!

Hearing the mention of this, Master Willow's eyes tensed as shock exploded in him!

The young man in front of him actually knew about the five pavilions! Unbelievable! To Master Willow, the five pavilions were like heaven!

"Who the hell are you?" Master Willow's eyes darkened, and they were filled with surprise.

He stared at Philip closely and said, "Are you also from behind the door? If so, I think we can sit down and talk. After all, we come from the same place. Perhaps we can even cooperate in the future."

Master Willow gave up the idea of forcing Philip.

Since the other party knew about the five pavilions, it meant he was not an ordinary person.

Moreover, Master Willow could not tell how skilled Philip was. That was because he did not feel that special kind of energy field from Philip. There were only two explanations for this. First, the other party was just a normal person who happened to know more or had some powerful family members who had connections with the Nonagon. Secondly, the other party's strength was far beyond his.

Only the disciples who had reached the third zone could freely restrain their special energy field!

If it was the first possibility, Master Willow might consider the other party's background and choose not to take action. If it was the second, then Master Willow had absolutely no chance of winning!

He was just a disciple who was eliminated from the first zone. Fighting a disciple who had entered the third zone was tantamount to an egg hitting a stone. He would be looking for death!

Hehe.

Philip chuckled lightly and said, "We come from the same place? Hehe, excuse me, but you've guessed wrongly. I'm not from the Nonagon nor am I a disciple of the door."

Hearing that, Master Willow's furrowed brows slowly relaxed. It seemed that it was the first probability.

At this point, the tension in Master Willow's body also loosened. He glanced at Philip and the heavily armed guards beside him with disdain.

He then said with a cold smile, "My friend, since you're not from the Nonagon or the door, what gives you the courage to stand in front of me and talk like this? From what you just said, you seem to know something about the Nonagon's door. If that's the case, you should understand what happens when an ordinary person, no, a group of ordinary people, faces a disciple of the door?" Master Willow sneered mockingly.

As long as the other party was not a disciple, then he had no fear! Even if there was a big family or an expert behind the other party, Master Willow was not worried!

The worst that could happen was to kill and flee! He was a disciple, after all. In the secular world, he had the means to defend himself!

However, Philip laughed lightly and said, "From your tone, you seem very confident in your strength."

With a laugh, Master Willow craned his neck.

A fierce aura suddenly surged from his body. He said, "This is not confidence but my basis! Facing ordinary people such as you, I can crush you with one hand! Even the firearms in your hands can do me no harm. I think you should understand this."

Philip nodded and asked, "Which zone are you from?" "The first." Master Willow answered honestly. He did not need to hide anything because in his opinion, these people, including Philip, were just ants that could be destroyed just by raising one hand.

Moreover, his identity as a Nonagon disciple made him more prideful.

Hearing that, Philip nodded and muttered under his breath, "The first zone? That doesn't sound too bad. This is a good chance for me to try it out."

At his words, Master Willow frowned and asked in confusion, "What do you mean?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer, "In the past two days, I've been reading the lectures about the first zone. I want to have a spar with you to test out my understanding."

Hiss!

Hearing that, Master Willow trembled inwardly and frowned. He could not believe that the guy in front of him actually dared to brag like that!

He had only started reading the lectures about the first zone two days ago yet he dared to challenge him, Master Willow?

Chapter 2138
Cocky! Ignorant!

"Haha! Very well! I've never seen such an arrogant fellow like you in all my years of traveling the world! You've just come into contact with the lectures of the first zone and you dare to challenge me? Simply preposterous!"

Master Willow frowned, his face full of anger. He said, "Okay! I'll show you how big the gap between the two of us is!"

After saying that, Master Willow took a step forward.

The muscles on his body suddenly exploded and blood vessels surfaced all over like tree roots! He also became incomparably violent in an instant! Even his figure became twice as big!

Rip!

Master Willow's undershirt was torn apart by his burgeoning body! He looked just like Hulk in Avengers! On the side, Willis Hale got a fright from the sudden change in Master Willow. This was the first time he saw Master Willow revealing his means as a disciple! Suddenly, his face was full of excitement! As long as Master Willow got angry, that damned Philip Clarke would be dead!

"Master Willow, you must teach that arrogant brat a good lesson for me!" Willis hid in the corner and shouted.

Master Willow had become extremely irritable at this moment. With a height of nearly 2.3 meters and a burly stature, he nearly reached the ceiling of the first floor of this villa.

In particular, his shiny bronzed skin revealed an incomparably explosive aura!

"Boy, take this punch!" Master Willow roared and raised his hand.

The huge fist that carried a thunderous momentum smashed heavily into Philip's head! In Master Willow's eyes, everyone here only reached the height of his waist! Philip raised his eyebrows, his eyes full of brilliance as he looked at the huge heavy fist coming at him!

At that moment, he quickly recalled the content of the first zone disciples' training module given by Instructor Lauder, 'Fundamentals for Disciples'. The method to channel the energy in his body!

Philip closed his eyes and felt for that special energy that was brought by Master Willow's fist!

Pressure! Intense! Crushing!

That was Philip's first impression. That intensity made Philip feel as if he was being crushed under a mountain!

Just when Philip closed his eyes to savor it, Master Willow's face was full of sinister coldness! This hateful boy! How dare he not take him seriously?!

"Go to hell!" Master Willow roared.

His fist carried a huge impact and went straight for Philip's head! With this punch, even an iron ball would be hammered to pieces! The fully-armed guards around had already loaded their guns and aimed at the furious Master Willow.

However, without the young master's order, they dared not fire!

All this happened in a matter of seconds!

Seeing that Master Willow's fist was about to hit Philip, Willis sneered.

However, suddenly! Philip opened his eyes and flames flickered in his pupils. He raised his fists and stepped back on his left leg. His right fist slammed into Master Willow's incoming punch, which was dozens of times larger than his!