

1901

Fennel was rarely solemn and said in a serious tone, "I can't see through this person either.

There are not many rumors about him. He's very low-key and mysterious. When your father fought against the five pavilions and the consul of the Nonagon in the seventh zone back then, he was the only one who came out unscathed. The other four pavilion masters were severely injured and even the consul was trapped in the seventh zone. However, that man's strength has been unstable ever since. He only recently recovered, and his strength has reached a higher level."

Philip's eyes twitched as he frowned. It seemed that another extraordinary character had appeared.

"How strong is he compared to Fulton?" Philip asked.

Fennel thought for a moment and said, "I can't be sure. The Dragon Pavilion Master rarely makes a move. As far as I know, that was the only time he fought. Based on the situation in the Nonagon today, the Dragon Pavilion Master should be on par with Battle God Hash. As for whether he's concealing his powers, I have no way of knowing. After all, he was already around when the Nonagon was established. Your father once commented that he was one of the few people who have seen the other shore. As for what the other shore refers to, I have no idea. Anyway, don't underestimate him. For him to walk out of that melee unharmed, he's definitely not a simple person."

After Fennel finished talking, Philip was silent for a while before he spoke, "Do you know the consul of the Nonagon?"

As soon as Fennel heard this, his face immediately became particularly tense and serious as he asked, "What do you want to know?"

"I want to know everything you know about him," Philip replied.

Fennel pondered for a moment, his eyes somewhat despondent as he said, "The consul of the Nonagon is also a legendary figure. In terms of mind and methods, he's the most powerful I've ever seen. Of course, compared to the rumors about your father, he's still slightly inferior. However, many people say that he and your father are bosom buddies but they parted ways because of a certain philosophy. As for what kind of person he really is, I've never met him before because he's been trapped in the seventh zone for a long time. However, there's a rumor about him that you might want to know" Fennel said.

"What rumor?" Philip asked.

"The carp that jumps through the dragon gate will become the dragon,"

Fennel recited and said, "This rumor is said to be your father's evaluation of him. He's the only person even your father will fear to a certain degree. If not for his crazy beliefs, your father wouldn't have taken the risk of injuring himself to fight the five pavilions and trap him in the seventh zone. You should know that the current Nonagon can't even conquer the sixth zone. This seventh zone is the most dangerous area behind the door and is unpredictable. For him to be trapped in the seventh zone for so many years and still be alive, it's enough to display the extent of his strength. Moreover, he's also one of the people who have seen the other shore."

Philip furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "Is the seventh zone very dangerous?"

"It's like hell. Even Battle God Hash wouldn't dare to stay too long in the seventh zone and must enter the safe area to ensure safety. Moreover, there hasn't been a safe area in the sixth and seventh zones for a long time. It's a miracle that the consul is still alive" Fennel said seriously.

Philip was silent as he pondered before asking, "s my mother's death related to him?"

Fennel shook his head and said, "I don't know. Although your mother's accident pointed to the Nonagon, the actual mastermind behind the plan is still unknown. I'm afraid that the truth of this case was only known to a few people back then. Your father never told you the truth but allowed you to make your own investigations. I think he has his own intentions."

"Hehehe..."

Philip sneered and said, "What intentions can he have? I think he's just a coward! Since he refuses to tell me, I'll investigate it on my own! No matter who was behind the plan, as long as they're related to my mother's accident, I'll kill them myself!"

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Fennel saw the hatred and anger in Philip's eyes. He got up to comfort him. "Don't be too anxious. We have to take our time with many things. Looking at it now, your mother's accident is a conspiracy, but we still have to thoroughly investigate the people playing this game.

Philip naturally understood and nodded.

Then, he asked, "By the way, are things ready?"

Speaking of this, Fennel smiled and said, "I'm here about this. Come with me."

After that, Fennel held his head with both hands and swaggered out of the hotel while whistling.

Philip quickly followed. On the way, he called Wynn to tell her that he was dealing with some personal matters and would be back later.

Then, he called Ethan and asked him to protect Wynn for the time being.

Only then did he and Fennel get into a black Cadillac and leave Uppercreek. They took the winding mountain road.

Almost an hour later, Philip and Fennel arrived at a hidden garrison somewhere in the mountains.

It was heavily guarded by fully armed soldiers in green combat uniforms.

There was also a lot of combat equipment nearby, including electronic signal jamming vehicles and armored trucks.

"Why did you bring me here?" Philip followed Fennel who was in front of him, his face full of confusion.

Fennel did not say anything but motioned for Philip to follow him.

After passing through numerous security checks, Fennel led Philip to a green building that looked more like some kind of special lab.

After verifying Fennel's identity and passing through three electronic gates that could not even be penetrated by missiles, Philip was stunned by the sight in front of him!

The room was full of high-tech equipment and people wearing white research lab coats!

They seemed to be studying some kind of medical fluid, while some were studying special weapons and equipment.

Philip followed Fennel inside. Along the way, he saw many research rooms, various electronic displays, and testing instruments.

Soon, they arrived at the innermost research room.

Fennel pressed his hand on the device that scanned one's palm print and iris before bringing Philip inside.

As soon as they entered, they saw several people in white research uniforms inside.

In the middle of the research room was a white seat with instruments and ducts surrounding it. It gave one the sense of a scientific experiment that went far beyond anything else.

Everyone seemed to be adjusting something nervously.

Fennel walked over to someone and asked a few questions. The other party looked at Philip and said, "Let's begin."

Then, Fennel said to Philip, "Sit here. We have to check the XD factor content in your body first."

Philip was a little bewildered but did as he was told. He walked over, sat on the chair, and put on the special helmet. Then, his body was plastered with all kinds of things.

After that, a beautiful girl with a hot figure walked over. She was wearing a white research uniform and black-framed glasses. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. She held a vial of green liquid reagent in her hand, smiled gently at Philip, and said, "Mr. Clarke, please drink this."

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Philip looked at the green liquid reagent in the woman's hand and asked, "What is it?"

The woman in the white research uniform smiled slightly and replied, "A test reagent that will fully activate the XD factor in your body."

Philip took that reagent and looked at Fennel. The other party nodded, and he drank it in one gulp.

Instantly, the cold liquid entered his mouth, and a bitter taste surged.

Then, Philip's body reacted. Green spots appeared on his face, the location different each time. The blood vessels on his face also turned green.

Immediately after, green markings also appeared on his neck and arms.

The blood vessels in his entire body began to glow red before turning green.

Suddenly!

Philip felt something surging in his body, and that feeling became stronger and more intense with every passing second!

He clenched his fists tightly as his body went taut. The veins on his forehead and neck wriggled like worms. It was a very shocking sight!

At that moment, Philip felt like a special kind of energy was about to burst out from his body!

He jerked his head up, stared at the incandescent lamp on the ceiling, and roared, "Argh!"

Instantly, his pupils turned from brown to dazzling white!

His eyes looked like the brightest cluster of stars in the dark night!

A piercing white light glowed from Philip's entire body. The green reagent molecules began to flow throughout the bloodstream in his body and started to absorb white factors from his blood!

At the data monitoring table on the other side, a middle-aged man wearing glasses seemed to be the person in charge. He said calmly, "Let's get started."

After he said that, the surrounding staff began to intensively mobilize data and operate buttons.

Soon, the central electronic screen started to display some incomprehensible data graphs with a red percentage value right in the middle.

It started from 0% and kept rising!

5%! 15%! 20%!

When he saw the value of 20%, Fennel's expression was already tense.

Those with a 20% XD factor were geniuses!

However, the value did not stop increasing!

33%!

Holy shit! Instantly, Fennel's face changed dramatically!

33%!

How could it reach 30%?!

He only knew of those few freaks!

Several researchers present were also very excited to see the 33% value!

That was because they were witnessing the birth of a king!

Beep, beep, beep!

Suddenly, an alarm sounded in the research room!

The sudden sound of the alarm made all the staff members panic.

Fennel also trembled and quickly asked, "What's going on?"

The middle-aged researcher in glasses who was taking charge of things was full of shock and yearning. With an excited smile, he pushed his glasses and said, "A miracle is about to happen!"

Miracle?

Fennel was puzzled and turned his head to look at Philip who was sitting on the chair, He was all tensed up.

At this time, Philip's brain circuit was undergoing drastic changes!

Suddenly, a more powerful aura erupted from his body!

All the lamps in the entire research room exploded at that moment!

Many of the surrounding instruments began to shake before malfunctioning.

Philip's entire person slowly levitated from his seat!

He was like a blinding white ball of light right now.

On the centermost electronic display, the value of 33% suddenly soared!

40%!

50%!

It was not over yet!

70%!

78%!

85%!

At the last moment!

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100%!

Boom!

The moment the value reached 100%, a red alert appeared on the electronic screen before it

abruptly exploded!

Crackle!

In an instant, all the instruments in the entire research room burst into pieces!

All the researchers were crouching on the ground at that moment.

In the room, only Fennel rushed over and grabbed hold of Philip who had fallen from a high altitude.

Fennel's expression had long been replaced by shock.

He never expected that the XD factor level in Philip's body to actually reach an unprecedented 100%!

A perfect fit!

He was the chosen one!

At the same time, due to the abnormal changes that occurred in the research room here, an invisible energy fluctuation had rushed from the research room to the outside world.

This energy fluctuation was accurately captured by several satellites in space!

In the most closely guarded energy analysis research room in the Nonagon building.

At this moment, it was already full of people!

Even the five pavilion masters were among them!

All of them were staring at the blue electronic display at the center!

The value of 100% was clearly displayed.

Everyone took a deep breath!

With the Dragon Pavilion Master as the leader, a faint smile appeared in his deep-set eyes. With his hands behind his back, he seemed to be thinking

about something. He muttered under his breath, "So you protected him for so long because of this. This father and son pair are really anomalies in this world. I hope you won't let me down this time. I want to see what you're about to do."

The Tiger Pavilion Master behind him looked at the value with the fieriest belligerence in his eyes and said, "It seems that another era-changing character has appeared."

Chandler Curtis, the master of Turtle Pavilion, on the other hand, frowned with a worried look on his face.

At this moment, in the most northwestern region of the territory at the sprawling mountains.

Cochly Mountain, the first sacred mountain in the country.

It had many legends and had been around for a long time.

It was an area shrouded with mysteries.

At the col of Cochly Mountain, two tall mountains covered with snow and ice all year round formed a natural canyon barrier.

From a distance, the canyon formed by these two extremely steep snow-capped mountains resembled the entrance of a giant open gate that towered into the clouds!

At the forefront of this canyon was an enormous gate several kilometers long made of towering concrete and steel!

Above this walled gate were warriors and disciples on guard!

Moreover, there were huge cannons!

The walled gate was as high as 100 meters and dozens of meters wide. It was not humanly possible to break through!

At this moment, special vehicles came in and out through the giant gate.

Every entry and exit required strict identity verification.

Moreover, thousands' of combatants were stationed around the mountains!

Hidden in the snow and jungle all around were the most advanced armored vehicles!

Of course, many people also patrolled the surrounding area.

All of them wore uniforms. Some were in long robes of fiery red, others in white tunics, a few in black loose robes, and there were even some in tight-fitting outfits.

These people walking in and out of the huge gray walls from behind the endless snowy white canyon were not disturbed by the harsh bitter cold here at all.

The Door!

Behind this modern defensive wall, the Nonagon was guarding the remains of a civilization of an era!

Behind this canyon full of mystery was the only way to enter the zone behind the door.

Chapter 1905

Behind the canyon was a large circular area with a building that resembled an ancient altar in the middle. The altar was carved with all kinds of obscure and incomprehensible ancient runes.

The altar had nine steps, and the center of the altar was a huge round slab.

This stone slab looked like something out of this world, ancient and profound. It was a little tattered but the obscure and mysterious symbols on it were like a series of inscrutable murals, conveying something to the world.

There were carvings of characters from myths and stories known to modern people, as well as many patterns and symbols unknown to the modern world. There were even some figures and

architectural groups that had never appeared in history.

At this moment, the altar suddenly swayed a few times, causing an avalanche on the surrounding snow-covered mountains.

Then, cold laughter full of resentment sounded in this empty area.

"Haha! Good for you, Roger Clarke! So all your scheming was for him! Is he the starting point in your eyes?"

Like a ghost, this voice contained strong animosity and indignation!

At the same time, on an island far away.

Arcadia Island.

It was where the first affluent Clarke family was located!

At this moment, inside the huge and luxurious white castle on the highest point of the island.

Somewhere in the dark underground basement of the castle, a figure full of vicissitudes stood in front of a mural at the moment.

This place was surrounded by all kinds of antique furniture.

At this moment, the figure was leaning on a walking cane. As though he felt something in his heart, he suddenly turned around. In his turbulent eyes, a silver glint suddenly flashed across, and his line of sight seemed to penetrate this basement directly to a certain place.

Then, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said faintly, "Since you're already trapped there, why don't you just stay there? Stop worrying about worldly affairs."

On the other side, at the altar in Cochly Mountain, a sentence floated out in the gloom, "Roger Clarke, I'm not far from getting out of the trap. I really can't wait to see what you've prepared all these years!"

Suddenly, the figure in the basement of the white castle on Arcadia Island took a step forward. With this step, the surrounding space seemed to rotate!

The scenery changed drastically!

The next moment, this figure was already standing on the altar of Cochly Mountain, and the void seemed to be rippling with ethereal waves.

One step spanning a thousand miles!

This use of spatial rules was truly astounding!

This had long surpassed the secular definition!

This was the strength of Roger Clarke.

At this moment, his eyes burned. Like a sleeping golden dragon, he slowly opened his eyes and stared at the huge circular slab on the altar.

"Hehe, I didn't expect that your spatial control has actually reached such powerful heights."

Under that altar, an eerie voice sounded.

Roger stood above the altar and said blandly, "You and I are both people who have seen the other side. Why are you still obsessed?"

"I'm obsessed? This world is incomplete. Since that power can be utilized, everyone can surpass the limit that mankind can reach. Isn't that better for the world?"

That fuzzy voice sounded almost arrogant.

"In that case, have you ever thought about what kind of danger our world will face once the door on the other side is opened? We are nowhere near strong enough to contend with the rules of civilization in another world. Relying on just you and me is far from enough. When that time comes, how many people will become the ashes of history, and how many families will be torn apart? If that happens, what's the difference between our world and purgatory on earth?"

Roger reprimanded with clarity in his eyes!

Chapter 1906

"Purgatory on earth? How could there be progress without sacrifice? Human civilization has long since come to a halt for many years. If we rely on insects like them for development, it'll take centuries before they break through the shackles of the first civilization! Wouldn't it be better to open that door and let the rules, civilization, and the power of that world baptize everyone? The survival of the fittest is the eternal theorem of this world! Even if you have the ability to protect this world and those stupid human beings, how long can you do that? You and I both know that the door will be pushed open sooner or later, so why can't we be the ones to push it open?"

Under the altar, the voice became more arrogant and excited as it continued. "Roger, why don't you let me out now? Together, we can easily take control of this world by joining forces!"

Thump!

Suddenly, the walking cane in Roger's hand struck heavily on top of that stone slab!

He said solemnly, "You are making excuses for your dictatorship and autocracy! Your wild ambition is not in line with what's good for this world! You want all of them to become slaves and tools under your ambition. That's the difference between us!"

Silence.

The voice under the altar suddenly disappeared.

However, a moment later, a furious roar of rage came from beneath this altar!

The entire altar began to shake violently, and the surrounding mountains began to vibrate!

"Roger Clarke, you're pedantic! I'm doing this for the sake of this world! Only the strong can survive in this world. I'm merely picking out the stronger ones, those more fit for survival. Am I wrong?"

That roar shook the earth. Even the thick clouds above began to gather as if the sky was about to collapse.

Roger was silent, staring at the slate on the altar with his wise eyes. He sighed and said, "After all these years, you still haven't figured it out. All that we have is just different from normal people. It's not an endorsement for us to stand above everything else."

"Hehe, is using your son as a pawn the choice you made?" The voice under the altar suddenly asked.

Roger was silent for a long time before he spoke, "The sons of the Clarke family were born to protect this world. What level he can reach, that is his future."

"Haha, Roger Clarke, don't you think it's ridiculous for you to say that?"

The voice floated out again and said, "The God Creation Project has been underway for such a long time. The last time it failed was entirely because of your selfishness, so don't flatter yourself by sounding all selfless and noble. This time, you even want to use your son as a pawn. I want to see how far you can carry out the plan and how your Clarke family can manage everything in this storm!"

"Don't forget that you have a hand in what happened to the Lovelace family back then!"

After these words, the altar returned to peace.

The Lovelace family?

Standing on top of the altar, Roger looked up at the sky. After a long silence, he said to himself, "The Lovelace family, the God Creation Project... Did I make the right choice?"

The next moment, Roger's figure disappeared.

Back to Fennel and Philip's side.

At this moment, Philip had already woken up from his coma. He sat up the bed, holding his head that was about to split apart. He glanced at Fennel who sat at the side. He asked, "What happened to me?"

Fennel walked over, leaned against the table, handed him a glass of warm water, and said, "Nothing much, just excessive loss of mental energy. Just rest for a while and you'll be fine."

Philip patted his head, exhaled, and said, "Is the test result out yet?"

Fennel nodded and said, "It's out."

Chapter 1907

"What's the result?" Philip asked.

At this moment, he had a splitting headache. Earlier, he felt like his mind-space had reached a very peculiar realm.

It was a peculiar feeling of looking down on all sentient beings, looking down on the heavens, and entering the infinite universe.

At that moment, Philip even felt that he was able to gain insight into the laws and limits of everything in the world.

It was to the extent that as long as he wanted to, he could control everything in this world.

Fennel's face tensed. With arms across his chest, he glanced at Philip's current state and asked, "Do you want to know?"

Philip raised his eyebrows, rubbed his head, and nodded.

Fennel picked up the report and glanced at it before saying, "I hope you'll keep the result I'm going to tell you next a secret from everyone.

Remember, this includes Wynn and your daughter! Because this involves an unprecedented field. Your result has surpassed everyone we know of. You're the chosen one."

Philip was a little confused and asked, "The chosen one?"

Looking at Fennel's expression, it seemed that his test result was a little overwhelming.

Fennel nodded and said, "The test result shows that the XD factor level in your body is,,,"

Suddenly, Fennel paused and asked with a grin, "How much do you think it is?"

Philip was taken aback and muttered, "Stop beating about the bush and tell me quickly."

Fennel shrugged and said, "100%."

Thump!

Philip was stunned. His eyes widened as he asked, "How much?"

"100%," Fennel repeated.

This time, Philip panicked. If he remembered correctly, the XD factor content only needed to reach 10%. 15% would be considered a genius. Even Fennel only exceeded 20%.

As for him, he actually reached 100%?!

What did that mean?

Philip was stunned and looked at Fennel in disbelief. Fennel just shrugged and said, "Don't look at me that way. I can't understand it either. What kind of freak are you to actually reach 100%? It's simply out of this world. Your father is the most extraordinary existence in this world yet he only has more than 80%, while you have 100%."

Philip's face tensed as he asked, "Did you say that my father only has over 80%?"

Fennel nodded and said, "That's the data once made public by the Nonagon. Your father is definitely an anomaly in this world. No one can see through him. His thinking and strength are no longer what we can measure. If normal people are on the flat ground and the door disciples are on tall buildings, then your father is in the sky."

Hearing Fennel's metaphor, Philip's expression gradually turned grim.

He squeezed his fist. There were still some after-effects now. Some green markings would occasionally appear on his arm.

100%. How did this happen?

Suddenly, Fennel seemed to have thought of something and said solemnly, "Maybe there's an explanation that can answer why there's a 100% XD factor level in your body."

"What's the explanation?" Philip asked.

He also understood the danger of possessing such extraordinary means.

He was now a special existence. Anyone who knew about this might have many thoughts.

"Do you know about the God Creation Project?" Fennel asked.

When Philip heard these words, he muttered, "God Creation Project? What's that?"

Just hearing this name, Philip was in disbelief and gasped a little.

Fennel stroked his chin and thought for a moment before saying, "To put it simply, do you think there's a god in this world?"

Chapter 1908

Upon hearing this, Philip was dumbfounded. He snorted and asked, "How is it possible? What are you talking about? I've gone through compulsory education and believe in materialism."

Fennel smiled and said, "Then what do you think our existence is all about?"

Gulp.

Philip swallowed and started to feel a little flustered.

Yes, how could the existence of Fennel and the door, as well as the existence of the Nonagon and the disciples, be explained?

Superman?

Human evolution?

Did God really exist?

Looking at Philip, Fennel said, "The God Creation Project is an ancient and grand plan. As for when this plan started, no one knows. The only thing we know is that this plan has never stopped. Some sought the Fountain of Youth while others sought the philosopher's stone.

They're not just records in history books. According to research findings, they're all true. And all of these are just part of the God Creation Project."

Hiss!

Philip was astounded. This span of worldview was too much even for him, an outstanding and handsome young man of the new century, to accept.

"What the hell is the God Creation Project?" Philip asked.

Fennel took a deep breath and walked to the window, saying, "A plan that has never succeeded and is illusory. The one closest to success is your father. Unfortunately, your father is the only one who came close to God and willingly gave up. No one knows what he actually saw back then. The only thing that can be examined is that he once opened the door to the other shore, saw a certain existence or a certain civilization, then closed the door again. Even the person who pushed the door open with him back then is now trapped in the seventh zone behind the door."

Philip frowned. He still could not figure out what this so-called God Creation Project was all about.

Fennel was also helpless. He shook his head and said, "I don't know much about the God Creation Project and it's difficult for me to explain it clearly. In the simplest terms, it's to use all

the resources and civilizations available to mankind to create a creature or a group of creatures or minds that go beyond the existing civilizations. Perhaps even beyond the higher civilizations. In this way, it can lead to the faster and better development of the world, or rather, to defend against some unknown existence."

"To defend against some unknown existence?" Philip was even more confused now.

Was the God Creation Project just to resist certain unknown existences?

Fennel nodded slightly and said, "This is another way of saying that the God Creation Project is to protect human civilization. It's said that one day, there'll be a special existence that will pose a threat to the current human civilization. Before that, we must develop as much as possible to improve

our strength. Or we can exhaust all resources to create an existence that transcends everything to protect the human legacy."

"Are you saying that I'm a product of that God Creation Project?" Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, "You're not a product; you're the chosen one. You have to understand that the cost of this plan is very high, and the person who can be chosen to be a part of the God Creation Project is naturally the most special existence. You happen to be that existence."

"Perhaps when your father gave up the God Creation Project back then, it had something to do with you." Fennel pinched his chin and pondered.

He seemed to have thought of a certain possibility that was close to the truth.

Chapter 1909

Philip's thoughts were in a mess right now because what Fennel told him was too inconceivable.

God Creation Project?

Was there really a god in this world?

What constituted a god?

Was it being above everything else?

Seeing that unpleasant look on Philip's face, Fennel walked over and gently patted his shoulder while saying, "Don't think too much. Your current strength is not enough to reach that level yet. I'm telling you about it now just for you to be mentally prepared. After all, the potential of having 100% XD factor level is unprecedented."

Philip looked up at Fennel and continued to hold his head. At this time, there was a ringing in his ears and electric currents surged through him from time to time. It felt as if there was a strange but wonderful voice calling out to him.

That voice was very mysterious and peculiar.

It took a while before Philip recovered. He looked at Fennel and asked, "The God Creation Project you mentioned, is it really to create the so-called god of all living beings?"

Fennel frowned and thought for a while before saying, "You can put it that way, but that's not exactly it either. This God Creation Project may be a little different from the so-called god you have in mind. It's not the kind in myths and legends, rather more like a leader in a broader sense- or a prophet.

"Of course, it's not wrong if you treat the God Creation Project with the mysterious color of fairy tales. After all, this ancient and grand plan has never succeeded. We don't know who proposed this plan in the beginning, let alone when this plan will end."

"Perhaps it's just a legend, a fantasy that motivates human civilization to keep moving forward."

Fennel looked a little despondent when he finished speaking.

Philip nodded. A few minutes later, he left the lounge with Fennel.

"The next step is to develop your potential. Since you have 100% potential, it should be quick," Fennel said as he walked ahead, leading Philip to a spacious room.

This room, covering an area of about hundreds of square meters, was a circular structure divided into eight areas. Each area was filled with people in discussions or training.

Surprisingly, Philip actually saw flames sprouting from some people's hands, as well as the look of awe and excitement on their faces.

Some people could also levitate metal objects with their hands.

Others held a javelin in a separate training cabin and threw it at the holographic projection of humans!

"The ones over there are all modeled after the training module of the first zone in the Nonagon. It teaches them to control matter and energy.

Fennel walked while explaining to Philip, whose face constantly flushed with amazement.

Philip was surging with excitement right now. Such scenes seemed to have only appeared in Hollywood blockbusters.

It was certainly out of this world.

The modern version of the Avengers or Fantastic Four?

"Over there is the physical training. Some people are not suited to control matter, but they're born with special physical abilities-high mobility, agility, or perhaps explosive power."

Fennel pointed to the person who kept throwing javelins in that training cabin and explained.

Philip continued to follow Fennel. Everywhere he looked, astounding scenes appeared.

Soon, Fennel led Philip to a cabin. Standing in front of them was a middle-aged man wearing a black robe and glasses. He looked very refined, like a teacher in a magic academy.

The other party folded his hands and bowed slightly to Fennel while saying, "President Leigh."

Fennel nodded and patted the middle-aged man on the shoulder. He turned to Philip behind him and introduced, "This is the instructor here. He'll teach you what to do next."

Philip nodded slightly toward the other party before he pulled Fennel to the side and asked suspiciously, "Why are you President Leigh? What exactly is this place? Didn't you say that the disciples study and train at the Nonagon and behind the door? Why is this place..."

Fennel laughed and shrugged as he said, "This is an institution I founded. I recruited some pretty capable guys. Who told you that only the Nonagon can select disciples in this world? Any king of disciples can have disciples. We just need to cover them with the power of kingship."

Philip was dumbfounded. He swept a glance at the nearly 20 to 30 people around and asked, "Are they all your people?"

Chapter 1910

Fennel nodded and said, "I need to prepare some trump cards for myself. To deal with the Nonagon, just relying on the current strength of these people won't be enough."

After Fennel finished speaking, he patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Stop asking. You'll understand later."

After saying that, he brought Philip to the instructor again and said with a smile, "Instructor Lauder, sorry to trouble you."

Instructor Lauder bowed and smiled before looking at Philip. He picked up a metal orb from the white cylindrical table that was about half the height of a person and handed it to Philip while saying, "Take it."

Philip was a little doubtful. He looked at Fennel before taking the metal orb from Instructor Lauder's hand.

It felt cool and metallic to the touch.

Instructor Lauder then said, "Feel it with your heart."

Philip was taken aback. Feel it with his heart?

This was not a woman but a metal ball. How should he feel it with his heart?

However, since the other party said so, he could only do as he was told.

Philip held the metal ball with both hands and closed his eyes as he tried to feel the object in his hands with his heart.

At first, Philip did not feel anything at all. The metal ball in his hand was still a metal ball with a cold texture.

However, suddenly, he felt that the metal ball in his hand seemed different and was lighter!

He abruptly opened his eyes and saw that the metal ball in his hand had actually levitated at some point. Moreover, the metallic luster of the surface began to become brighter. It slowly turned into the color of magma!

At this moment, the temperature in the room suddenly soared as if it was covered in hot lava.

This sudden change naturally attracted everyone's attention. All of them stopped what they were doing and looked at the hot red metal ball in Philip's hand with very serious looks.

In the crowd, someone muttered, "What a strong fire attribute. This has reached the highest level of the attribute value, right?"

That person said while looking up at a blue electronic screen that appeared overhead. On the screen, the gold rating standard appeared at this moment-Sssss!

5S!

The highest fire attribute!

At the same time, a sexy female voice broadcasted throughout the area, "Fire attribute, 5S!"

Everyone gasped aloud!

It was not as if there were no geniuses with fire attributes here, but at most, they were only 1s!

The man in front of them actually reached 5S!

Fennel had brought back another terrifying guy!

A super scary one at that!

Fennel was also stunned when he saw the rating standards above, the five shining golden S!

As expected of a man with 100% XD factor level-so perverted and terrifying!

Even he only had a 3S fire attribute rating!

Alas, there would always be disappointment with comparison. Luckily, Fennel felt that his handsomeness was on equal footing with Philip.

However, the next moment, everyone got another shock.

Chapter 1911

That sexy female voice broadcasted again!

"Water attribute, 5S!"

Hiss!

Uproar!

Everyone was astounded again!

That metal orb in Philip's hand had slowly turned from a lava orb that was red in color to a deep blue like a ball of water!

Instantly, the cabin was filled with a refreshing sea breeze and the sound of waves in one's ears!

At this moment, Philip was also full of shock when he saw the changes of the metal ball in his hand. He raised his head and looked at Fennel.

Fennel was already so jealous that he was almost beside himself. He cursed inwardly!

This was simply too absurd for words!

Fennel originally thought he was an outstanding genius, but seeing Philip's attribute value at this moment, he felt like he was being tortured from the inside out!

Water attribute, 5S!

This was a double attribute!

Even Instructor Lauder slowly pushed his glasses, his face full of excitement!

Double attribute, 5S!

He had never seen it before!

The next moment, the area broke out with shouts of exclamation once again!

Everyone started holding their heads and rubbing their hair. Their faces were full of shock, and their jaws dropped so wide that an egg could be stuffed in their mouths!

Many women were also full of admiration as they stared closely at Philip's back!

"Metal attribute, 5S!"

It was still that same sexy voice broadcasting the announcement!

However, it was enough to send the entire area into a frenzy!

The metal ball in Philip's hand had returned to its original appearance, and the rating display showed the metal attribute of 5S!

At this moment, even Fennel could no longer remain calm. After gasping several times, he looked at Philip as if he was a monster.

Instructor Lauder almost went crazy. He strongly suppressed his inner impulse but his breathing still became rapid.

Almost everyone was waiting to see if Philip had other attributes.

However, after a while, the metal ball in Philip's hand remained unchanged.

Instructor Lauder nodded and pushed his glasses. He took the metal ball in Philip's hand and said, "Very good. The three attributes are all 5S."

Fennel also breathed a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that Philip would produce another 5S attribute!

It would be terrifying if that happened!

Everyone also breathed a sigh of relief at this moment, although their nervousness did not abate.

All of them stared at Philip with burning eyes, trying to remember the man's face.

Three attributes, 5S!

Without a doubt, he was a genius among geniuses, a pervert among perverts!

Even Fennel Leigh only had two attributes.

Apart from the 3S fire attribute, Fennel had not revealed the other attribute in front of everyone.

Every time people wanted Fennel to show his hand, he would always jokingly say that it was his trump card and he could not easily show it to others.

As time passed, everyone had forgotten that Fennel had double attributes.

Now, a man with three attributes and all 5S ratings suddenly appeared!

Everyone was going crazy with excitement!

Many enchanted girls wanted to go over and get close to Philip but they were stopped by a look from Fennel.

After that, he patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Okay, the rating is over. Instructor Lauder will teach you how to use and control your attributes next."

Philip was still a bit confused until now and asked, "What do attributes mean?"

Chapter 1912

Instructor Lauder said with a smile, "Attributes refer to your affinity with a certain substance. The higher the rating, the easier it is for you to manipulate and use such substances. Take your fire attribute as an example. Most people will naturally get burned when they encounter a fire, but for people with fire attributes, once their potential is developed, fire will do almost zero harm to them."

As he said that, Instructor Lauder snapped his fingers quite pretentiously. Instantly, flames sprouted between his fingers.

"What do you feel?" Instructor Lauder asked.

Philip stared at the fire between Instructor Lauder's fingers and frowned as he said, "I seem to feel like it's like a newborn baby, very cheerful and lively."

Instructor Lauder was startled before he laughed and said, "A baby? This is the first time I heard this metaphor, but maybe that's how you feel."

With that said, Instructor Lauder beckoned Philip to stretch out his hand. Then, he transferred the pulsating fire between his fingers to Philip's fingers.

At that moment!

That ball of fire miraculously stood between Philip's fingers. The burning flame seemed to have met a relative, and the pulsating flames became particularly excited.

Instructor Lauder naturally also saw the change in the fire. The ball of fire the size of a fingernail seemed to have a huge amount of energy and was ready to go.

Umm.. Ready to go.

Instantly, Instructor Lauder seemed to realize something and looked greatly alarmed!

He immediately wanted to do something but it was too late.

The flames between Philip's fingers immediately soared and turned into a fiery ball of fire with a puff. It looked as if it wanted to burn the cabin to crisps!

Moreover, that huge flame suddenly turned into a roaring lion!

The scorching wave of air swept through the entire cabin in an instant!

"Oh no!"

Instructor Lauder's face darkened. He raised his hand and a cloud of cold air in his palm enveloped the flame that had already jumped out of Philip's fingers!

In an instant, the icy cold air collided with the flames and produced a sizzling sound. Immediately after, the entire cabin was filled with white water vapor!

Everyone ran out of the cabin helter-skelter, watching as the entire cabin filled with mist.

Philip was a little embarrassed and kept apologizing to everyone.

They laughed and did not say anything. Instead, they gave him a friendly thumbs up and praised him, "Awesome, man. You're the first person to make such a commotion!"

"I take my hats off for you!"

"Hey, let's study together in the future. I'll introduce you to some girls!"

"Bring me along. I have a large capacity and a lot of resources too."

Philip laughed and quickly got close to everyone.

On the other side, Instructor Lauder looked at the cabin and pushed his glasses. He glanced at Philip who was chatting merrily with everyone and turned to ask Fennel who was next to him, "President Leigh, he actually has more attributes. Why did you ask me to stop the rating process?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Just do your job properly. All data about him must be kept confidential!"

Fennel said solemnly as he looked at Philip.

Instructor Lauder nodded and said, "I understand."

Half an hour later, Fennel and Philip left this place.

Before he left, Instructor Lauder gave Philip a book called 'Fundamentals for Disciples'.

Philip read a few pages. It was all about the introduction of disciples and the special power behind the door, followed by the explanation of how to use the attributes to manipulate the material and energy in reality.

Philip read for ten minutes and started to feel dizzy.

The information was too profound, or rather, too unbelievable.

Hence, he closed the book, rested his head on his hands, and looked at the scenery outside the car window.

Fennel naturally noticed Philip's worries and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Philip took a deep breath and replied, "I'm thinking about what I'm going through now, what a disciple is, and what the world and power behind the door are like"

Chapter 1913

Fennel smiled and said, "I was in the same state back then as you are now. When I found out about the door, my worldview collapsed too. Many things that we think are illusory actually exist."

Philip turned to Fennel and asked, "Don't you think these things are beyond what people can understand now?"

Fennel shrugged and said, "What about it? It's like the people during medieval times. They couldn't understand these high-tech products like cell phones, cars, and satellites that we have now either."

"Besides, fairy tales about flying to the moon. Hasn't that already been realized now?"

Fennel continued, "Times are different. We can't use our current vision to look at future development. In the past, I also felt that such a special power was beyond the world-a divine power. But after entering the door, I realized that the world has always been like this. It's just that we've been detached from it and became ignorant."

Philip turned to Fennel and asked, "What do you mean?"

Fennel chuckled and said, "Everything in the world has its value and rationality. If humans can make use of tools and everything else that can be used, why can't we make use of our bodies? Is it because we cannot, or have we somehow limited ourselves from doing so?"

Hearing this, Philip's heart jolted. Suddenly, he seemed to have been enlightened.

After careful consideration, however, the thought slipped away from his mind again.

Fennel added, "Don't think too much. You've been exposed to something that the world cannot touch or understand. Just learn to make use of it."

Philip took a deep breath. His gaze cleared, and he nodded in response.

Soon, they returned to Uppercreek.

Philip headed back to the hotel directly. Wynn was already asleep.

He carefully walked to Wynn's bed, looked at Wynn who was sleeping on her side, and gently covered her with a thin blanket.

She was still as beautiful as ever.

Suddenly, Wynn woke up. She opened her drowsy eyes, saw Philip sitting by her bed, and exclaimed sweetly, "Are you back?"

Then, she sat up with Philip's help.

Philip smiled and said, "What are you doing up?"

Wynn smiled as she looked at Philip in rapture and said, "I can't sleep. I miss you."

Philip smiled and bopped Wynn on her nose. Then, he leaned down and put his ear on Wynn's stomach.

"He's moving," Philip said with a laugh.

Wynn gently stroked Philip's head with her hand and said with a sweet blissful smile, "Come with me for a pregnancy check-up tomorrow. The doctor mentioned last time that there are still two months before the due date."

Philip got up and said with a nod, "Okay, I'll accompany you tomorrow."

After saying this, he looked at Wynn seriously and suddenly said, "Wynn, after the pregnancy check-up is over tomorrow, I'll bring you home."

Home?

Wynn was taken aback for a moment before saying, "Have you resolved everything in Riverdale?"

Philip shook his head and said gently, "Not Riverdale, my home."

Thump!

Instantly, Wynn's eyes froze as she stared at Philip closely.

Was Philip finally going to bring her home?

At that moment, Wynn's eyes were slightly moist as tears fell from the corners of her eyes. Her gaze wavered as she asked, "Philip, are you serious?"

Philip reached out, wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, and said with a nod, "Yeah, I once promised you that I'll definitely make you the happiest woman in the world. I'll let Mila become a little princess as well. I'm not lying to you. I want to take you home. No matter what happens, I'll take you home."

Wynn covered her mouth and cried. She pounced into Philip's arms, pounded his chest with her little fists, and whimpered, "Why did you wait until now?"

Philip hugged Wynn and comforted gently. "Wynn, believe me, I used to have a lot of unavoidable difficulties. This time, I've decided to bring you back just to make things clear to you because I'm going to a place after this. I don't feel comfortable leaving you and Mila in the outside world."

Chapter 1914

Hearing this, Wynn pushed Philip away, looked at him seriously, and asked, "Where are you going?"

Philip ruffled the strands of hair that hung beside Wynn's ear and said with a laugh, "Don't worry, I'm just settling some personal matters."

Wynn mumbled, "You always make me worry. I'm your wife. Why won't you tell me anything?"

Philip was startled. He also wanted to tell Wynn but there were many things that he could not.

Those things would only land Wynn and Mila into greater conspiracy and danger.

Bringing Wynn back this time was the result of Philip's long consideration. Only by bringing her back could he ensure her and Mila's safety.

Seeing the dilemma on Philip's face, Wynn wiped her tears and said, "Okay, I won't force you. I just want to tell you that I'm your wife and I'll always stand behind you and wait for you. No matter what you do, I'll support you."

Philip smiled as he stroked Wynn's cheek and said, "I know. You should rest now."

A night passed without words.

The next day, Philip got up early in the morning to get ready.

He first prepared an elaborate and nutritious breakfast in the hotel kitchen before getting Wynn who was still lazing in bed.

Wynn washed up, sat at the dining table, and glanced at Philip who was sitting across from her. Then, she started to taste Philip's cooking with a happy smile.

"It's delicious." Wynn smiled sweetly.

Philip also smiled and said, "Eat more. I'll take you to the hospital later."

After breakfast, Wynn started to choose what to wear in the room. Finally, she went along with Philip's suggestion and chose a pure white maternity dress, a brown trench coat, a white sun hat, and soft flat shoes.

Although Wynn's stomach was big, her appearance at this moment was still so beautiful and attractive.

Going downstairs, Philip drove the Mercedes prepared by Victor Bell and went to the nearby women's hospital.

Victor had made an advanced reservation in this women's hospital. They would only receive Philip and Wynn today.

This was the charm of money.

Philip did not want to do this but Victor had secretly arranged it in advance.

After entering the hospital, dedicated nurses and doctors accompanied them along the way.

Everything went smoothly without a hitch. Philip left with Wynn after almost an hour.

Wynn was full of blissful smiles. When she walked to the parking lot with Philip, she saw a convenience store on the side of the road and said coquettishly, "Phil, I'm thirsty and want to drink yogurt."

Philip smiled and put down the supplements he bought from the hospital. He bopped Wynn on the nose and said, "Stay here and don't move. I'll buy it for you."

Wynn nodded and stood on the side of the road with a happy smile, looking like a young girl who was with her first crush.

Philip looked at both sides of the street and trotted toward the convenience store. When checking out, he waved through the windows at Wynn who was standing by the roadside and smiling foolishly at him.

Suddenly, his phone rang. When he took it out and answered the call, he heard an urgent voice on the other end of the line shouting, "Young Master, danger! Madam is in danger! Someone is trying to harm Madam and the baby in her belly!"

Hearing that, Philip looked shocked. Suddenly, the sound of heavy truck braking was heard!

He spun around and looked at the door!

At that moment, he saw a truck going out of control with a speed of 120/mph. It was about to crash into Wynn who was standing by the roadside, smiling and waving at him.

Chapter 1915

At that moment!

Philip felt as if his head had exploded. He watched helplessly as the heavy truck that was out of control and with death-defying speed came crashing toward Wynn who was standing by the roadside with her big belly. She was still waving and smiling at him!

Philip had no time to think at all. With all his strength, he pushed open the glass door of the convenience store and rushed toward Wynn!

At that moment, he realized that the short distance of ten meters was like an insurmountable chasm!

She was too far away from him!

His eyes were red as he stared at the heavy truck that was about to crash into Wynn. He waved his arms hysterically and roared, "Run! Run!"

At that moment, Wynn also noticed the heavy truck that was coming for her!

In that instant, her pupils quickly dilated. She slowly turned to look at Philip, who was rushing toward her.

Tears ran down her cheeks in a flash.

She only had a few seconds to say goodbye.

Philip watched as the heavy truck drove at a high speed, almost crashing!

However, just at this critical juncture!

A black Cadillac approached at high speed and hit the heavy truck head-on!

Boom!

A huge explosion resounded!

Before Philip's eyes, the front end of that orange-red truck burst into pieces. Due to the collision, the entire body of the truck strayed off course and plunged headlong into the nearby shopping mall!

After hitting the truck head-on, that black Cadillac flew into the air and spun more than a dozen times in mid-air before crashing to the ground again. The vehicle broke into pieces and skidded out tens of meters!

The entire road was in a mess!

There were long streaks of black tire skid marks and the ground was full of gasoline. They all showed that a serious car accident had just occurred here!

Philip was dumbfounded as he looked at everything before him. Looking up, he saw Wynn standing on the side of the road, pale-faced and trembling!

He rushed over, grabbed Wynn's arms tightly, and desperately shouted her name!

"Wynnie!"

"Wynnie!"

Wynn looked as if she had lost her soul. She stood on the side of the road. Her eyes were blank, her body was trembling, and her face was pale!

Philip screamed. Seeing Wynn still in extreme panic, he hurriedly took her into the car and said, "Sit here first."

After that, he turned around and was about to leave. He was going to check out the situation of that black Cadillac.

Snap!

Wynn grabbed hold of Philip's hand abruptly. She was shaking all over with tears in her eyes. She stared at Philip and said, "Don't,,Don't leave me."

Philip turned around and took Wynn's hand. He gently stroked her cheek and kissed her on the forehead before saying, "Don't worry, everything's fine. I'll take a look."

After saying that, Philip banged the car door shut, turned around, and jogged to the black Cadillac that had crashed into pieces tens of meters away.

It was too sudden!

If not for the Cadillac that crashed head-on into the heavy truck, the one in a pool of blood would be Wynn!

At this moment, a lot of people had gathered around the road. Everyone was talking and taking pictures, while others were desperately making calls.

Philip trotted over. He looked at the completely deformed car frame as a strong smell of gasoline wafted into his nostrils!

He glanced around and found a man covered in blood in the car!

"Tiger Zander?" Philip was shocked as he looked at the man crushed by the car frame. It was Tiger Zander, the man with a rough appearance but a tender heart!

Why was he here?

He was the one who saved Wynn!

"Tiger!"

Philip shouted and crouched down, grabbing Tiger's arm that was covered in blood. He tried to drag him out of the car!

That was because the smell of gasoline here was getting stronger and stronger!

The car was going to explode at any time!

"M-Mr. Clarke,,,"

Inside the car, the blood-covered Tiger opened his eyes and smiled foolishly while saying, "Leave

me here. Go,,Quickly.“

A man like Philip had tears in his eyes at this moment!

Chapter 1916

"No way, I can't leave you here!"

Philip roared and tried his best to pull Tiger out.

Tiger howled in misery. He looked at his right leg that was caught in the frame, laughed wryly, and said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm begging you. Leave me here. My leg is stuck and I can't get out. Now, go, leave quickly!"

"Shut up! I'll get you out!"

With red eyes, Philip got up and looked around. Suddenly, he saw the fire ax in the nearby mall.

He ran over and smashed the glass of the fire cabinet with a punch. Then, he took out the fire ax and rushed back to the side of the car.

He chopped at the car frame furiously, but it was not something that could be cut with a fire ax.

Tiger looked at Philip who was chopping away at the car frame and shouted, "Mr. Clarke, let it be. It's too late. Go quickly and leave me here. This is what I owe you and your wife."

Philip did not answer.

Pfff!

At this time, the rear end of the car started to catch fire.

Seeing this scene, the trapped Tiger became anxious and roared, "Brother Clarke, go! Leave me be! It's going to explode!"

Philip was already full of tears. He had never been as powerless as he was now. It was clearly just a few steel frames, and Tiger was obviously still alive.

He was unwilling to give up!

Clank, clink!

Sounds of chopping from the fire ax continued. The car frame was deformed but it was still to no avail.

Finally, Philip dropped his arms weakly and watched as the flames on the car grew bigger.

Tiger leaned back with a relieved smile. He looked at Philip standing in front of him and said, "Brother Clarke, I'm a rough person who doesn't understand any great principles. My mother taught me before that kindness must be repaid in kind. Brother Theo told me that you paid for my mother's medical expenses in the nursing home, and you also solved the problem of my sister's schooling. I can't serve you any longer in this lifetime. In my next life, I'll serve you well."

Tiger's eyes were red, and he was still full of foolish smiles.

Philip just stood in front of the broken car frame with the fire ax in his hand. He looked at Tiger inside the car and said, "I'll definitely save you. I'm sorry."

After saying that, Philip's eyes were fixed on Tiger's leg that was stuck. The fire ax in his hand trembled.

"Argh!"

A miserable howl resounded all around!

Following that, Philip struggled to get Tiger, who had passed out, from the car.

The floor was covered in red!

Bang!

An explosion suddenly resounded. The Cadillac had completely turned into a sea of flames!

Looking at Tiger whom he had dragged to the side of the road, Philip urgently took off his jacket and tore it into strips of cloth to quickly stop Tiger's bleeding!

Before long, the ambulance from the nearby hospital also arrived. They quickly carried Tiger, who had lost a leg and was covered in blood, onto a stretcher!

On this side, Philip was covered in red. Looking at the departing ambulance, he hurried back to his car. As soon as he opened the car door, he saw Wynn staring under her in horror!

"Phil, Phil, blood... it's blood!" Wynn shouted in horror.

Blood!

Philip's eyes widened. He raised his eyes to look at Wynn, who was frightened and gasping.

Premature birth?

Chapter 1917

With no time to think, Philip quickly got into the car and frantically rushed to the nearby women's hospital!

On the way, he called Victor and said anxiously, "Quickly notify the women's hospital. Wynn is bleeding!"

On this side, Victor had just come out of the women's hospital and was about to go back.

When he received the call from Philip at this time, his scalp went numb and his entire face was full of shock. He turned his head to look at the dean and a group of doctors standing behind him. He shouted, "Hurry, Madam is bleeding! She's bleeding!"

When the gray-haired dean heard Victor's words at this moment, he was taken aback and said, "Master Bell, don't joke with me. Madam has just gone through the check-up. She's in very good condition and the fetus is very healthy. There are still two months to go before the due date."

Victor had no time to explain to him and yelled, "Cut the crap. Mr. Clarke will be here soon!"

The dean saw Victor's expression that did not seem fake and immediately guessed, "Premature birth?"

Quickly, he turned to the doctors behind him and said, "Prepare the special delivery room at

once! Everyone will be on emergency standby!"

Instantly, all the doctors and nurses of the women's hospital were mobilized!

Clatter!

Several stretchers were pushed to the entrance of the hospital. On both sides of the entrance, a row of doctors and nurses stood together!

All of them were the most elite doctors and nurses of this women's hospital!

At this time, Victor also immediately contacted his forces and underlings in Uppercreek with only one order-immediately guard the women's hospital within a five-mile radius!

Instantly, all forces and underlings under Victor Bell rushed to the site from all venues. Everyone donned standard suits and drove one black Mercedes after another to the women's hospital!

From a high altitude, it could be seen that black Mercedes vehicles filled the streets of Uppercreek toward the women's hospital, forcing all other vehicles to stop at the sides of the road. There was only a path in the middle that was without obstructions!

All eight major roads leading to the women's hospital were the same!

All the owners of other vehicles were scared by the black-suited thugs who got down from the black Mercedes vehicles. They wanted to curse in anger but the other party simply took a stack of banknotes from the silver cases they carried and tossed them through their car windows!

Simply too unreasonable for words!

Instantly, all the car owners on the eight major roads shut their mouths!

All of them sat inside the cars and watched as a pathway along the road was being cleared out.

Under normal circumstances, the roads in this area were always congested!

However, a wide path was forcefully being cleared out by the hundreds of black Mercedes vehicles that suddenly appeared today!

On the sides of the road, a group of curious onlookers quickly took out their mobile phones to take videos and posted them on various social media platforms.

"Holy shit! What's going on? They're all Mercedes vehicles!" someone exclaimed in the crowd.

"Could it be a VIP coming? Such pomp and means, using cash to clear the road. Looking at the direction, it's heading to the women's hospital."

"Tsk, tsk, how cool is that? Which big family is expecting a child? I really like such crude methods."

Many smitten young girls displayed looks of envy upon seeing this scene.

Soon, a Mercedes driving at top speed appeared in everyone's eyes.

On the sides of the road, the black-suited bodyguards standing in a row immediately reported to Victor, "Master Bell, Mr. Clarke is taking Faulkner Street! He'll be entering through the west entrance of the hospital!"

When Victor received the call at the entrance of the hospital, he immediately shouted to the doctors behind him, "West entrance! Go to the west entrance at once!"

Instantly, hundreds of doctors and nurses followed Victor closely and rushed to the west entrance!

Chapter 1918

On this side, Philip drove the car at top speed and naturally attracted countless onlookers who frantically took pictures!

"Gosh, is that the person? Did you capture it? He looks very young and handsome!"

Some smitten young girls on the roadside exclaimed excitedly.

Such a simple scene blew up on the social media platform in the next ten minutes!

It quickly became the top hottest topic!

Everyone was watching and discussing.

Even those young masters who usually showed off their luxury cars and luxury watches, upon watching this scene, commented, [In terms of showing off one's wealth, I take my hats off to this person. To use cash to clear out a path without any obstructions on all eight major roads is simply unheard of.]

Back to the scene of Wynn's incident.

At this moment, several black BMWs were parked on the side of the road. Seven or eight men and women in black leather jackets and trench coats got down from the vehicles. They were all wearing sunglasses, looking very much like special agents in Hollywood blockbusters.

The middle-aged man in the lead had a serious-looking face with a long knife scar at the corner of his mouth.

His gaze swept over the surroundings before looking at the burning frame of a Cadillac and the

truck that had been cordoned off.

When the nearby staff on patrol who rushed to the scene to handle the situation saw this group of people, they slightly backed off too.

A sexy woman with a hot figure was wearing black leather clothes and a black trench coat. She had a ponytail and wore black high heels. Swaying her hips, she approached the middle-aged man from behind. She took out a transparent plastic bag with a wireless receiver inside.

"Boss, this is the only clue left on the scene," the woman said with a seductive voice, her words direct to the point.

She had the appearance of a foreigner with green eyes and a sharp nose. She had an imposing demeanor, but she spoke fluently.

The middle-aged man was crouching at this moment. He took off his sunglasses as he looked at the long tire skid marks on the ground.

Then, he stood up and took the transparent plastic bag from the woman's hand. He glanced at it a few times before saying in a gruff voice, "We need to make a thorough investigation when we get back. We must get our hands on all the surveillance cameras nearby too."

With that said, he thoughtfully looked at a car that was parked nearby on the roadside.

After just a glance, the middle-aged man put on his sunglasses and a pair of black leather gloves on his hands. He turned around, walked to the BMW, and said, "Hurry up with the investigation. Don't report this matter to the higher-ups for the time being."

That sexy foreign woman nodded and asked, "Boss, what explanation do we give to the Clarke family?"

The middle-aged man tapped his fingers on the door and said, "Send them a copy of the clues and evidence we found."

After saying that, the middle-aged man got into the car and closed the door.

Very quickly, this group of people left the site.

Meanwhile, inside the vehicle that the middle-aged man had glanced at just now, two guys in black suits dialed a number on a mobile phone. The guy in the co-passenger seat looked at the mini-notebook in his hand and said into the phone, "The mission failed."

On the other side of the line, the faint voice of a woman that carried a hint of chill said emotionlessly, "Okay, I got it. You may go back."

With that said, the call ended.

At the same time, far away in Sendona of Country M in a luxurious castle.

Chapter 1919

This castle built in the last century was closely guarded. As far as the eye could see, the place was full of foreign bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses!

In the castle, dozens of luxury cars, sports cars, and even a mini-helicopter were parked!

About a hundred male and female servants were responsible for the upkeep of the castle.

At this time, in the huge hall of the castle, there was a silhouette of a tall and graceful woman

wearing a long trench coat. From her back, it could be seen that she had an S-shaped figure. She was simply perfect and flawless!

Her arms were crossed over her chest at this time. With her back facing the group of elite bodyguards, she tapped the phone repeatedly with her delicate hand.

"Clean everything up. Don't leave any clues behind."

The figure said in a cold and aloof manner before turning around and leaving on her high heels.

A man in the hall bowed in response before taking his phone out. He dialed a number and said coldly, "Clean everything up. Don't leave anything behind!"

Back to Uppercreek, on the street where the incident happened.

At this time, the two guys in the private vehicle glanced at each other before saying, "Our work is done."

However, just as they were about to start the car and drive away, the car door was opened from outside. Two tall and burly foreign guys in long trench coats and sunglasses stood on both sides of the door.

The two men in the car saw the two guys outside the car who suddenly appeared. Before they knew what was happening, they saw the two guys donning black leather gloves and taking out guns with silencers!

Puff, puff!

Two soft noises!

The two men in the car died on the spot. One had a gunshot in the heart while the other was in the middle of his eyebrows!

Then, one of the men tossed a customized self-detonating bomb into the car before shutting the door.

The two men left the scene gallantly. Less than 50 meters away, the vehicle exploded with a loud bang and flames soared to the sky!

Instantly, the surrounding was in chaos.

After the two men walked away, they rode on two flashy motorbikes and left.

Change of viewpoint. On a lush little island surrounded by the sea, it was Arcadia Island of the Clarke family!

At this moment, in the large hall of the white castle, Roger Clarke leaned on his walking cane while appreciating a stone mural.

Suddenly, a tall and burly man strode in briskly from the main entrance. His eyes were sharp and cold, while his face was full of anxiety!

"Fulton, why are you so flustered?" Roger asked without raising his head.

Fulton walked up to Roger in a few steps, knelt on one knee, lowered his head, and said gravely,

"My lord, the young madam has met with an accident!"

Hiss!

Instantly, the temperature in the entire hall plummeted!

Roger raised his eyebrows, his eyes like cold daggers as he stared at Fulton closely. He did not say anything but closed his eyes slightly before popping them open. There was a glint of chill and killing intent in the corners of his eyes!

Thump!

He slammed the walking cane in his hand heavily on the floor. Instantly, the tiles shattered into pieces!

"Someone blocked my five senses!"

Roger said coldly with fury in his eyes!

Fulton trembled upon hearing that and said, "In this world, there are no more than three people who can block your five senses. Could it be them?"

Roger's eyes were unfathomable with a hidden chill on his body that was about to soar to the sky!

"How is the young madam? What about the child in her stomach?" Roger took a deep breath, retracted his gaze, and quickly asked.

Fulton replied, "Everything is fine. A young man named Tiger Zander saved the young madam at the cost of his life. The young master has already saved him. He's currently receiving emergency treatment at the hospital."

Roger breathed a sigh of relief and said, "That's good to hear. If this Tiger Zander can scrape through this ordeal, absorb him into the Shadow Squadron."

Fulton nodded and replied, "Yes, my lord."

Chapter 1920

The chill on Roger's face gradually disappeared and was replaced with excitement. A smile also slowly formed as he mumbled to himself, "Premature birth?"

Fulton looked up and said, "She's in the operating room now."

Roger nodded, looking a little flustered. He started to pace back and forth in the hall unconsciously.

It was also the first time Fulton had seen his lord in this state and said, "My lord, do you need me to send the Clarke family's personal guards to guard Uppercreek?"

Roger was startled as his aged hands trembled slightly. He said, "Pass on my order. Dispatch 1,000 Dragon Knights from the Clarke family's guards to Uppercreek. Also, send all members of the Shadow Squadron to welcome the young master, young madam, my granddaughter, and my grandson back to the island! Anyone who dares to stop them, kill without mercy!"

Fulton got the order and turned to leave.

Roger added, "Pass another order. Three days later, the Clarke family will hold a banquet for ten days. Send out invitations worldwide to celebrate the birth of my grandson and congratulate the

young madam of the Clarke family!"

Roger looked very excited at the moment, and his face was full of smiles. His joy could hardly be contained.

Fulton received the order and responded, "Yes, my lord!"

After saying that, Fulton turned around and left the hall.

At this moment, a woman in mink velvet walked down from the spiral staircase at the back of the hall. She had a good figure and a well-maintained appearance.

She was Hazel Eva, the fourth madam of the Clarke family.

At this moment, she walked gracefully to Roger's side, draped a trench coat over him, and said, "Old Master, are Phil and Wynn timer coming back?"

Roger smiled and said, "Yes, they are. Also, I'm about to hold my grandson."

Upon hearing this, Hazel was overjoyed and shouted, "Really? Is Wynn timer about to give birth?"

Roger nodded and said, "Premature birth."

"Premature birth?" When Hazel heard this, she panicked and quickly said, "How could it be premature? Oh, the baby and Wynn timer will be okay, right? No way, I have to go to Uppercreek. I'm going to bring the family doctor there."

Roger looked at Hazel's anxiety and said, "You don't have to go. I've already made arrangements."

As soon as he said that, Roger seemed to sense something. Suddenly, his eyes burst with a biting chill as he stared straight at the sky outside this hall!

It seemed that within his sight, something extraordinary was happening.

The invincible and domineering aura that erupted all over his body felt as if a dragon was awakening!

"How dare you?! Today, I shall see who dares to make a move against the bloodline of my Clarke family!"

A deep shout like the angry roar of a dragon suddenly shook the entire island!

With a turn of Roger's entire body, the space around him changed and his figure directly disappeared from the hall.

In an instant, the world around this area suddenly changed colors. The ocean surged, and huge waves as high as a hundred meters churned. The sky was also quickly overwhelmed by black clouds!

Terrifying lightning flashed in the sky as if doomsday had approached!

Back to the women's hospital in Uppercreek, Philip was waiting anxiously outside the operating
FOOM.

Wynn had been inside for almost half an hour.

Only heart-wrenching screams could be heard from the room.

He wanted to go in but the doctor would not let him.

Suddenly, Wynn's hoarse and irritable shout came from inside the operating room, "Philip Clarke, get the fuck in here! Argh! I'm about to die from the pain!"

Chapter 1921

When Philip heard this, he was so scared that his knees went weak and he almost stumbled onto the floor.

Wynn Johnston had always been virtuous, generous, and soft-spoken. Did having a baby expose her true nature of... being a red-hot chili pepper?

Without delay, Philip rushed into the operating room.

He trotted to the operating table and tightly held Wynn's frantically waving hands.

His heart ached for her!

Wynn was drenched in a cold sweat at this moment. It was all because of the pain!

Her whole face was distorted from the pain as she screamed herself hoarse!

"Ah! Argh!"

Wynn screamed, looked sideways at Philip, and exclaimed, "I'll never have another baby with you again. It hurts too much! This son of yours, why isn't he out yet?"

Philip held Wynn's hand tightly, constantly encouraging and comforting her as he said, "Wynn, keep it up. We won't have another one again."

Philip felt very distressed but he could not do anything now.

It was not this difficult when she gave birth to Mila the last time.

Why was his son being so difficult?

Next to him, the doctor and nurse kept guiding Wynn. "Madam, use more force. The baby's head is coming out."

Wynn mustered all her strength. Her little hand gripped Philip's hand tightly as she shouted,

"I,,Ah!"

Finally, after a high-pitched shout, the doctor and nurse were very excited as they held the baby. They said, "Madam, the baby is out. It's a boy."

Wynn was very weak, and her eyes were unfocused. Looking at the little baby in the doctor's arms, she stretched out her hand weakly and said, "Let me see."

However, as soon as she finished saying this, she passed out.

Philip was terrified by this. He did not even look at his son but shouted desperately at Wynn, "Wynnie, Wynnie!"

If his son could speak, he would definitely cry in a grievance.

Over there, a nurse suddenly shouted with anxiety and panic, "Director, Madam is hemorrhaging!"

Hearing this, the director panicked!

Several doctors and nurses immediately sent the premature baby into the nursery. Then, they pushed Philip out of the operating room while saying, "Mr. Clarke, please leave the room. Leave the rest to us!"

Philip was pushed out of the operating room. He stood at the door and panicked.

Hemorrhage?

Was Wynn going to be okay?

Philip was extremely anxious. He paced back and forth outside the operating room.

At this time, Victor Bell trotted over. Seeing Philip's anxious look, he dared not approach but stood silently on the side.

This women's hospital was already being closely guarded by Victor's people at this moment.

Half an hour ago, Victor had sent someone to Riverdale to pick up Charles and Manha.

Lydia Jensen also hurried over with Mila.

After receiving the news from Victor, even President Hoyt Luther of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce rushed over without delay and postponed important cooperation meetings with foreign companies. All of them waited quietly in the hospital lobby.

Philip kept pacing back and forth. When he saw Victor standing on the side, he asked indifferently, "What's wrong?"

Victor hurried forward with a bow and said, "Mr. Clarke, Tiger Zander has been saved and is currently out of danger."

Hearing that, the stone that had been crushing Philip's heart finally fell away. He nodded and said, "Give him the best medical care and also inform Theo Zander to protect all his family members."

Victor nodded and replied, "Understood."

Chapter 1922

After that, Victor said, "Mr. Clarke, I've brought back the clues and evidence from the scene of the accident. Do you want to look at them now?"

Upon hearing this, Philip frowned as he reached out to take the folder handed over by Victor.

Opening the document, the investigation data inside was fresh from the oven.

Philip glanced at it and found no valuable clues. In short, it was a premeditated murder attempt. There were no clues left at the scene.

The driver of the truck was also an innocent party. The vehicle lost control due to human tampering.

After cross-examination, the driver was not under suspicion.

When Philip saw this information, a wave of chills swept over him. He asked Victor, "Did you find anything else?"

Victor shook his head and said, "No, according to the contacts I have on patrol there, they said

that after you and Madam left, several special international patrol vehicles arrived. This case has been taken over by the special international patrol organization."

Philip frowned and looked at Victor as he asked, "Special international patrol organization? Why are they here?"

Victor shook his head and said, "I don't know, Mr. Clarke. I'm sorry for my limited abilities."

Philip frowned and waved his hand at Victor as he said, "It's okay. You may leave now."

Then, an apprehensive Philip looked at the operating room before taking his phone out. He dialed the number he had dialed earlier and asked coldly, "Have you found out?"

The male voice on the other end of the phone said respectfully, "Young Master, I found it. I'm in one of the Rothschilds' castles in Sendona City."

"Aren't you investigating my sister's whereabouts? Why is it linked to the Rothschild family? Was what happened just now their conspiracy?" Philip asked.

On the other end of the phone, Rick Davenport was crouched on the roof of a castle at this moment. With a gaze like a cheetah, he scanned the guards and security in the castle while saying, "The young lady's whereabouts are somewhat related to the Rothschild family, and they have special cooperation with the Hall of the Underworld from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

"Young Master, this incident should be a joint effort between the Rothschild family and the Hall of the Underworld. Moreover, some people in our territory are supporting them in secret."

As Rick said that, he put on his face mask and lay on the roof of the castle while checking the equipment on his body.

"Support from within the territory? Who is it?" Philip asked coldly.

Rick replied, "It's not clear for the time being. I just saw a figure from the back. I must have seen this person somewhere before. Give me ten minutes. I'll sneak in to see who the other person
||

Philip was silent for a moment when he heard that. He then said, "Okay, I'll wait for your call."

With that said, he ended the call.

As soon as he ended this call, he received another call. At a glance, it was from his second uncle.

"Uncle Tim," Philip squeezed out a smile and greeted.

On the other end of the phone, Tim Clarke's furious voice was heard. "Philip, who did this to Wynn? Did you find out? I'll bring my men to kill them! Damn it! They deserve to die for doing this!"

Philip exhaled and waited for Tim to stop shouting over the phone before saying, "I haven't found out yet, but what I know for the time being is that the Rothschild family from Sendona has joined forces with the Hall of the Underworld. There may also be secret support from someone in the territory."

On the other end of the line, Tim, who was in another country talking about oil and mining business, was at an airport where more than a dozen Apache fighter planes were parked.

He gestured to his men behind him and said, "Rothschild? Okay, I'll remember this. I'm going to ask Oliver what the hell he wants. How dare he make a move against the young madam of my

Clarke family? I'll turn Rothschild upside down!"

Chapter 1923

On this side, Tim ended the call. Then, with a chill on his face, he turned to the bodyguard behind him and ordered, "Pass on my order immediately to mobilize 500 Dragon Knights to enter Sendona at top speed. Surround all the properties belonging to the Rothschild family, including all castles, manors, villas, and mansions! Don't leave even one out! I want to see if Oliver wants to die!"

The sturdy bodyguard bowed after hearing the order and said, "Second Master, I'm afraid we can't mobilize 500 Dragon Knights. We just received the notice that 1,000 Dragon Knights have been drafted to go to Uppercreek by the order of the patriarch."

Tim frowned and said, "In that case, send the Tiger Knights, as many as possible! I want to see who gave the Rothschild family the guts to make a move against the young madam and the little grandchild of the Clarke family!"

Tim Clarke was livid!

The Clarke family had been silent for too long. It had been a long time since they displayed their terrifying abilities and means on the international scene!

This time, Tim must show these foreign families and the group of people eyeing the Clarke family like jackals in the dark that the Clarke family would always stand at the top of this world!

A sleeping dragon was not an existence bold and ignorant younglings could violate!

Then, Tim turned around and got into one of the Apache fighter planes. With a wave of his hand, the fighter plane took off and headed straight for Sendona City!

Below, a group of tribal chiefs kept waving at Tim.

Back to Philip's side. After Uncle Tim ended the call, he was still a little nervous.

Uncle Tim was about to do something big.

There was no choice. When Uncle Tim got angry, even his father could not hold him back.

Once, with only 100 Clarke family's guards, Tim destroyed the largest family of a small country just like that!

At this time, Philip collected himself and stood outside the operating room door, waiting for Wynn to come out.

A few moments later, Lydia Jensen arrived with Mila. When the little princess saw Philip, she called out to him and jumped into his arms.

Philip picked her up. Mila blinked her big jewel-like eyes at the operating room and asked in her childish voice, "Dad, has Mom given birth to a little baby? Why isn't she out yet?"

Philip looked at the operating room before walking to the side and sitting down. He rubbed Mila on the head and said, "Mom will be out soon. Do you want to see your brother?"

Mila looked very happy as she danced and shouted, "Yes, I want to see my brother!"

Philip got up, looked at Lydia, and called over two nurses. He said, "Bring them for a visit."

Lydia took Mila from Philip's arms. Seeing that Philip was motionless, Lydia asked, "Brother Philip, aren't you going?"

Philip frowned and said, "I'm not going. I'll stay and wait for Wynn. You can bring Mila over for a look."

Lydia agreed and took two steps before she turned back and said to the worried Philip, "Brother Philip, don't worry. Sister Wynn will be fine."

Philip smiled and waved.

After they left, Philip breathed a sigh of relief.

He did not know what was wrong with him now. He felt extremely reluctant to see his newborn son.

It was because Wynn was not out of danger yet.

In his heart, perhaps Wynn was more important.

If something happened to Wynn, he definitely would not forgive himself, let alone the child.

After waiting for a few moments, the operating room light was still on. Philip started to get anxious. Moreover, doctors and nurses kept hurrying in and out. Philip got hold of two of them and wanted to ask questions but the other party simply shook their heads and refused to answer.

Lydia carried Mila over. Victor Bell, Hoyt Luther, and the rest arrived as well.

Chapter 1924

There seemed to be a hint of depression in the air. Everyone's heart seemed to be weighed down by a huge boulder with a timer.

Mila struggled to get down from Lydia's arms and ran to Philip who stood in front of the operating room door. She was constantly looking around. She tugged at his pants, handed her lollipop to Philip, and said with a cute smile, "Dad, eat some candy. Mom will be fine."

Philip looked down at his daughter and bent over to pick her up. He forced a smile, bopped her on the nose, and said, "Yeah, Mom will be fine."

Despite saying that, Philip had a bad premonition.

That was because Wynn had not been out after so long.

The entire long corridor was silent. Everyone dared not make a sound.

At this time, a group of people hurried over from the door. It was Theo Zander with Charles Johnston and Martha Yates.

Charles was supporting Martha. She could now stand up and walk, but she could not run, let alone walk for a long time.

Thus, Martha shuffled along slowly.

Theo could not stand it. He bent over, put Martha on his back, and ran in from the door.

When he got closer, Martha slapped Theo on the back and cursed, "Hey, slow down. Put me down!"

Theo panted as he put Martha down. He stood aside and said to Philip, "Mr. Clarke"

Philip looked at the anxious Charles and Martha, then nodded to Theo. He said, "Thanks for your hard work."

Theo chuckled and said, "It's no big deal. I'm just doing my job."

Martha looked at the light outside the operating room and asked anxiously, "How long has she been in there? Hasn't the baby been born yet? Philip, why are you here? Don't you need to go in for the delivery too?"

Martha turned around and glared at Philip with an angry, unpleasant face.

Philip's eyes went cold as he said, "The baby has been born and is in the nursery."

Martha breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that before asking suspiciously, "In that case, why is she still in the operating room? Why isn't she out yet? What happened?"

After all, Martha was still quite worried about her daughter.

If anything happened to Wynn, how could she be a rich woman in the future?

On the side, Charles also asked, "Yes, Philip. What's going on? Why is Wynnie still inside? What happened?"

Philip looked at Charles and said, "Dad, Wynn is hemorrhaging and undergoing rescue at the moment."

"What? Hemorrhaging?"

Martha passed out upon hearing that. Fortunately, Theo rushed over to support her and helped her to the bench on the side.

Everyone fussed over her before Martha slowly woke up.

As soon as she woke up, she pointed at Philip and cursed, "She's hemorrhaging? I just knew it. A good-for-nothing like you is nothing but a harbinger of bad luck. If anything happens to my daughter, I won't let you off even if I have to haunt you!"

Chapter 1925

Philip did not refute Manha but merely stood there silently.

Martha was very angry and broke away from the crowd. She rushed over, slapped Philip, tugged at his clothes, and cursed, "Do you still have the nerve to stand here? Get lost, go away! Take that unlucky son of yours and get lost!"

Martha was furious!

Her daughter who was in good condition before suffered from hemorrhage just from giving birth!

If anything happened to Wynn, how would Manha live in the future?

She still wanted to live a good life by relying on Wynn!

Moreover, people from the Lovelace family had come looking for her. They said that they would

give her 100 million for Wynn to be acknowledged by the Lovelace family.

Martha was moved at that time, but she refused after thinking about it and even had a big fight with the other party.

She was not so wicked to that extent.

At this moment, everyone gasped when they saw Martha slapping Philip!

This mother-in-law was a little reckless.

This was mainly because she did not know Philip's identity. If she knew, she would probably kneel at his feet.

Lydia could not bear to see Martha bullying Philip like this. She rushed over, pushed Martha away, and shouted, "Who are you? Who allowed you to bully Philip?"

Martha almost stumbled from Lydia's violent push. She glanced at Lydia and said with sudden realization, "Well done, Philip Clarke. When I saw this girl the previous time, Wynn told me that she's a friend. Why do I get the feeling that she's your new lover now?"

"Bullshit! I treat Philip like my brother! Don't you dare slander me, let alone damage Philip's reputation!"

Lydia Jensen was not a weak woman. She was very headstrong.

Naturally, she would not speak to Martha nicely.

Martha sneered as she glanced at the people around them. She had met Theo Zander and Victor Bell before. She seemed to have met Hoyt Luther next to them as well, but she was not familiar with him.

"Hehe, good for you, Philip. Why did you get so many friends to come here today? Were afraid that I'd cause trouble for you?" Martha sneered.

Charles hurried over and tugged at Martha's clothes as he said, "That's enough, don't talk so much. They're Philip's friends. Don't cause trouble everywhere just because your legs have just recovered. This is a hospital and we need to be quiet. We still don't know what's going on with Wynn yet."

Charles was quite smart and could see the current situation clearly.

These people were obviously not Philip's friends at all. Looking at their faces and standing postures, it was clear that Philip was in the place of honor!

Besides, who was Theo Zander?

He was the dragon of Riverdale!

Recently, he had been at his son-in-law's beck and call!

Charles had been exposed to the business field, after all. He naturally understood the subtle dynamics in play here.

Even if Philip wanted to conceal it, it could not be kept under wraps.

Martha shook off Charles' hand and spewed profanities in his face. "You're just as useless as

him! Why do you still care about his friends at such a time? If something happens to Wynn, how can we live?"

Her words left Charles speechless.

After that, Martha stared at Philip spitefully and asked without a care, "Philip, my daughter is facing a life-and-death situation right now. Are you just going to stand here like this? She just gave birth to your child!"

Philip's eyes were as cold as blades. With a glance, his eyes burst with cold intent. He stared at Martha and asked impassively, "What do you want?"

Martha was frightened by Philip's terrifying eyes. He looked like a jackal about to tear his prey apart at any time.

She stepped back and moved closer to Charles while saying, "I'm Wynn's mother. I will naturally consider things on my daughter's behalf. Everyone will be happy if nothing happens to her. But if something happens to her, you must give us an explanation, right?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and asked, "What kind of explanation do you want?"

When Philip heard this, he knew that something was up.

Chapter 1926

On the way here, Martha had thought about it carefully.

Wynn had given birth to a son. At any rate, they could reap a fortune from Philip, right?

Now, Wynn was hemorrhaging and undergoing emergency rescue. Who could predict what

would happen after this?

She coughed and said unabashedly, "If my daughter is gone, all the assets under your name will belong to the Johnston family! As for Beacon Group, don't you even think of touching a penny! It belongs to my daughter. Don't think of taking advantage of the situation!"

Martha had made clear calculations.

If something really happened to Wynn, Philip would naturally inherit everything as her spouse. The company as well as everything else would belong to him.

Martha Yates was not stupid. She must make an agreement now!

Hearing this, Philip frowned deeply as he clenched his fists tightly. His entire body exuded a chill!

He did not expect that at this point, Martha would still be thinking of her daughter's fortune!

Abominable!

Simply outrageous!

Even Theo, Victor, and Hoyt, those were at the side, were full of anger and chills when they heard such words coming from Martha's mouth!

How could this person be a mother?

Was she still trying to take advantage of the situation at this time?

Lydia's chest heaved with anger as she cursed, "Do you still dare to call yourself Wynn's mother? At this time when she's undergoing an operation, you're actually thinking about her assets if something happens to her! You're simply the most shameful mother I've ever seen!"

Although Martha felt a little guilty, things had already reached this point. There was no turning back. She had to think about her future!

With a stern face, she said coldly, "Philip, these are my demands. I've already prepared the agreement. You can think about it!"

With that said, Martha pulled out an agreement in black and white from her handbag.

She had prepared this agreement for a long time, just waiting for this opportunity.

Philip frowned as the chills on his face increased. He squeezed his fist and snatched the agreement from Martha's hand. He glanced at it before taking the pen in Martha's hand and signing his name!

Thud!

The pen fell.

Philip threw the agreement at Martha. With scarlet eyes, he said coldly, "I've signed the agreement. If something happens to Wynn, everything under her name will be yours! I'll also give you an extra 100 million!"

Hearing this, Martha was full of excitement. She looked at the agreement and said to Charles standing next to her, "Old man, look, it's signed. The rest of our lives are secured."

After that, she turned to Philip and asked, "By the way, what do you mean by giving me an extra 100 million just now? Do you have personal savings?"

Philip glared at Martha and said coldly, "You're not worthy to be a mother. Get lost!"

This roar resounded throughout the hospital!

Martha trembled with fright. She stared at Philip very unhappily and said, "Who are you trying to scare? My daughter is still inside. If something happens, I still need to settle the score with you!"

Philip was furious, and his anger could no longer be contained. He said coldly, "You really deserve to die!"

With that said, he raised his hand and was about to lash out at her!

Chapter 1927

Smack! The hand was raised and the slap fell.

The crisp slap resounded in the hospital corridor!

"Martha Yates, you're not worthy to be a mother! If you dare say another word, I won't let you speak again for the rest of your life!"

Philip roared in anger, his eyes ablaze and his fists clenched. He wanted to tear Martha's mouth off right now!

However, she was Wynn's mother and Wynn was still in the operating room undergoing emergency rescue. He must bear with it!

After that, Philip turned around with his back to everyone.

Everyone could feel a hint of coldness and dormant killing intent from his broad and imposing back!

This time, Philip was really angry!

The calmer it was, the bigger the storm that was coming their way!

When the surrounding people saw Philip's decisive move, they felt as if his strike had helped them vent their anger!

It felt too good!

The repressed mood just now was instantly lifted!

It would be best to beat that crazy woman to death!

She was too shameless!

She was not worthy of being a mother at all!

Martha staggered on her feet. She almost went nuts from Philip's slap!

She covered her burning cheek and stared at Philip's back in fear and disbelief.

This guy actually hit her so hard!

Moreover, his words and the look in his eyes just now made Martha flustered!

It had been a long time since she was beaten by Philip. She had forgotten how ruthless he was!

What?

Why did it feel a little reminiscent?

She pursed her lips, stared at Philip, and scolded with great displeasure, "Good for you, Philip! How dare you hit me? I'm your mother-in-law! My daughter is undergoing emergency rescue now!"

After saying that, she wanted to rush up and fight Philip.

However, Philip just flicked a glance at her. His dark and cold eyes looked like an eagle in the sky waiting to pounce on its prey!

Cold!

A biting chill!

Fear from the depths of her soul suddenly welled up in Martha's heart and amplified infinitely!

She unconsciously staggered back a few steps and leaned against Charles. She was full of panic!

Oh my!

What kind of look was that? How scary!

Martha's forehead was full of cold sweat, and she almost fell to her knees!

Charles also noticed it and quickly pulled Martha. He lowered his voice and criticized, "Can't you stop being so unreasonable? Our daughter is still undergoing emergency rescue now. Why are you doing this? Do you still think of her as your daughter?"

Martha turned around and glared at Charles.

She dared not find trouble with Philip now but she could still deal with this old man.

Moreover, she was still angry from being slapped by Philip and had nowhere to vent her frustration. Thus, she pointed at Charles and cursed, "Why are you pretending to be innocent and being a goody two-shoes? Am

I not doing this to secure the rest of our lives? Do we have to rely on him to support us if something happens to our daughter?"

While saying that, Martha pointed at Philip angrily.

Charles glanced at Philip's back with a frown. He quickly pulled Martha aside and said gravely, "That's enough! Stop stirring things up! Why are you saying such things at this time? Isn't Philip your son-in-law?"

Chapter 1928

Smack!

Martha slapped Charles' hand away and chastised coldly, "Son-in-law? What kind of son-in-law is he? What has he done for us all these years? Has he ever given us a good life? Take that villa for instance. He probably used the company's funds to buy it, but he's guarding against us like he's guarding against a thief"

Charles sighed and said, "Stop talking so much. He helped us settle the case with Martin and Bernard."

Martha refused to listen and shouted, Bah! What's the use of that? Martin and Bernard have founded their own company now. Besides, why should I stop talking? At first, I thought that he was just a useless loser. Who knew that he was the young master of a wealthy family and the owner of that Clarke Group in the capital city? So I thought that I could live a rich life from then on, but what happened after that? They went bankrupt and Philip Clarke is still a useless loser! Why didn't he tell us when he wasn't broke? Why still rely on the Johnston family after the bankruptcy? He's just after Wynnie's company and assets so that he can pay off his debts!"

The more Charles listened, the darker his face became. His voice became more solemn as he

said coldly, "Enough, say no more!"

However, the furious Martha did not notice the emotional changes on Charles' face at this moment and continued to vent her displeasure.

"What's enough? No, it's not! And that second mother of his. Yes, that stepmother named Giada Wallis. Who does she think she is? How dare she yell at me and order me about? If not because she's rich, I wouldn't be afraid of her! Just look at Philip's wimpy face. He must have lost the fight against that woman for the family fortune and that's why he's still staying in the Johnston family. If I should say so, our Wynnie should have divorced this jinx sooner!"

Martha cursed unrestrainedly and even sprayed some spittle.

When Lydia and the others heard her words, they were fuming!

Philip Clarke was a useless loser?

Simply ridiculous!

Martha Yates really did not know how to count her blessings and had no idea about Philip's true strength or heritage at all!

She was truly blinded by the illusion before her!

"That's enough! It's not your turn to criticize Philip! He can buy the entire Uppercreek if he wants to!"

Lydia could not contain her anger and lashed out furiously.

Hehe.

Martha sneered at Lydia, "Young lady, have you been deceived by this punk? What sweet words did he say to make you defend him like this? As expected of an adulterous couple! If nothing happens to my daughter this

time, I'll make them get a divorce and you can be with him! And what's this about buying Uppercreek? Why not buy the whole country?"

Martha pursed her lips and sneered sarcastically.

"That's enough!"

At this time, a sudden roar of rage resounded throughout the corridor!

Everyone followed the sound and saw that Charles Johnston, who had always been a good and quiet man, was furious at this moment. With his eyes blazing, he stared at Martha angrily and gritted his teeth!

"Oh, Charles, what's wrong with you?" Martha turned her head, still at a loss of what was going on.

Smack!

Charles raised his hand and slapped Martha. Trembling with anger, he pointed at Martha's nose and cursed, "Shrew! I've warned you time and again not to speak to Philip like this. Why don't you listen? You should have some standards. Why have you still failed to realize it even now?"

Martha was really stunned by this slap.

She did not expect Charles, who had shared a bed with her for decades, to slap her in front of so many people.

"Charles Johnston, are you fucking crazy? You hit me? I'll scratch you to death!"

Martha was annoyed and was about to scratch him with her hands.

Charles grabbed her arms and gave her a push before slapping her back and forth again.

Smack, smack!

Two hard slaps!

Charles roared, "You're the one who's crazy! You're a madwoman! Do you know who Philip Clarke really is?"

Chapter 1929

At this moment, Manha had been slapped silly by the furious Charles!

With her cheeks burning with pain, her eyes flickered with avoidance as she looked at Charles while asking, "What do you mean who he is? Charles Johnston, are you fucking crazy? How dare you hit me? I'm your wife!"

Martha was annoyed. Without a care in the world, she struggled to fight with Charles!

Charles was furious. He had never felt that his wife was so unreasonable before. She did not know how to observe her surroundings and the people around her!

Smack!

He slapped her again, and this slap contained all the frustrations that he had bottled up for half a lifetime!

Martha stumbled to the floor from the slap!

She covered her mouth. Several teeth with fillings were knocked out at this moment, and blood gushed from her mouth.

"Boo-hoo, good for you, Charles. Not only have you turned your back on me but you also dare to hit me. Are you still human? I've been with you for decades. I gave birth to your children and run the household. Now, you're treating me like this?"

Martha was aggrieved and cried loudly.

She simply sat on the floor and kicked up a big fuss.

Charles pointed at her angrily with a glare and shouted, "You still have the nerve to say that? What have you done for this family in the past 20 years? All you think about is letting your daughter marry into a rich family. All you think about is how to deal with your son-in-law! If not for the fact that you've been with me all these years, I'd have smacked you to hell and back!"

"What's wrong with Philip? He's our daughter's husband, our son-in-law, and Mila's father! Not only are you aggressive with him, but you're now even planning to swallow Wynn's assets? Are you still human? Are you still worthy to be a mother?"

Charles was furious and cursed without stopping.

After so many years, he had enough!

Why did this madwoman not use her brains?

Hearing Charles scold her in front of so many people, Martha felt very aggrieved. She got up, pushed Charles fiercely, and shouted, "Charles Johnston, what the hell do you mean by that? I'm not worthy of being a mother? Who raised Wynn for more than 20 years? Who fed, clothed, and schooled her?"

"Philip Clarke? Son-in-law? He's just a piece of trash! A loser through and through!"

"And that wild bastard! If I had known earlier, I should've gotten Wynn to abort the child!

"Even if I had to drug her, I should've poisoned the child in her stomach to death!"

Charles allowed Martha to push him before he grabbed her arms and shoved her away. He said solemnly, "Shut up, you inhumane shrew! You're going to be the death of me! Divorce! I want to divorce you!"

Everyone was dumbfounded by this roar!

Martha stared at Charles in disbelief with disheveled hair and tears in her eyes. She tore at his clothes and shouted, "What did you say? How dare you mention divorce to me? Charles, you can't be so heartless. You're too cruel!"

Martha wailed and cried.

Charles shook her hand off fiercely and said determinedly, "We'll get a divorce tomorrow! I've had enough of you!"

Hearing this, Martha bawled in anger.

At this moment, the door of the operating room was suddenly pushed open. A nurse came out in a hurry and asked, "Are Madam Johnston's parents here?"

Philip was about to step forward when he heard this question and stopped in his tracks. He asked, "What's wrong?"

On this side, Charles and Martha who were arguing also quickly stopped. They gathered around and asked anxiously, "What's wrong, nurse? Is my daughter okay? When will she be out?"

The nurse glanced at the two people in front of her and asked, "Are you Madam Johnston's parents?"

Charles and Martha hastily nodded and responded, "Yes, we are."

The nurse said, "We need your blood for a transfusion. The blood bank in the hospital is out of blood. The patient is bleeding heavily and is still being rescued!"

Hearing this, Philip asked anxiously, "Isn't she out of danger yet?"

Chapter 1930

The nurse looked at Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, we're still doing our best."

With that said, she looked at Charles and Martha and said, "What are you waiting for? Go on!"

Without hesitation, Charles quickly said, "Okay, I'll go right now! Take as much as you need!"

However, as soon as he said this, Martha quickly grabbed hold of him. She kept making eyes at him as she pulled him aside and whispered, "Charles, are you crazy?"

"What do you mean I'm crazy? Why are you pulling me? I need to give blood to our daughter!"

Charles could not be bothered to explain to Martha and wanted to go with the nurse.

As a result, Martha tugged at him violently, leaned close to his ear, and whispered, "Give blood? Is your blood compatible with Wynn? You must be crazy! If you do this, the secret that we've been keeping all these years will be exposed!"

Her words were like a hammer to Charles' heart!

He turned to Martha nervously, hesitant to speak.

That was right. Wynn was not his biological child.

"What should we do, then? Are we going to watch as Wynn dies in there?" Charles was desperate now.

Martha also looked worried and nervous.

Seeing Charles and Martha's hesitation, the nurse asked angrily, "Are you the patient's parents or not? Why are you still hesitating? The patient's condition is very critical!"

Charles and Manha wanted to say something but did not know how to explain it.

At this moment, Philip walked over and glanced at Charles and Martha. He turned his head and asked the nurse, "What's my wife's blood type?"

The nurse quickly said, "A very rare blood type, Rh-null."

Hearing this blood type, Philip was taken aback. He did not know much about it.

However, Hoyt Luther, who was on the side, stood up quickly. With a face full of astonishment, he asked, "Are you sure it's Rh-null blood type?"

The nurse said with certainty, "Of course! Otherwise, why would I specifically look for Madam Johnston's parents? It's because it's extremely rare and only the parents of the patient will be an exact match."

Hoyt turned to Philip with a face full of horror.

"What's going on? Do you know this blood type?" Philip asked.

Hoyt quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, this blood type is very rare. It was discovered in the 1960s. To this day, no more than a hundred people worldwide have been found to have this ultra-rare blood type. More than ten years ago, I once read a top-secret report that fewer than ten people have this blood type in our country! Some people call the Rh-null blood type the 'golden blood', while the medical field calls it a 'treasure' because it's truly the universal blood'. It's also the world's most precious life-saving blood type. But the biggest problem is that people who have this kind of blood can only transfuse Rh-null blood if they want to do a blood transfusion."

Hearing this, Philip instantly felt the world spinning around him!

Less than 100 people worldwide have this blood type?

Only this blood type could be transfused?

How could this be?

Less than ten people in this country?

He turned to look at Charles and Martha who were equally shocked. The two of them lowered their heads, lost in thoughts.

"Search! Conduct a nationwide and worldwide search to find people with this blood type! At all costs!" Philip bellowed!

After that, he took out his cell phone, dialed George Thomas' number, and ordered, "Immediately issue a reward notice from the Clarke family to look for people with the golden blood, Rh-null blood type. Throw in one billion as the reward!"

Chapter 1931

On the other end of the line, George trembled and quickly asked, "Young Master, people with golden blood, Rh-null blood type? Why are you suddenly looking for them?"

George could not figure it out. He knew that this was an ultra-rare blood type!

Less than 100 people in the entire world were found to have this!

Moreover, there were less than ten in the country!

Philip said gravely, "Wynn just gave birth and has lost a lot of blood. This is her blood type and she needs it urgently."

Hearing this, George was taken aback. He almost choked as he said, "What? Young Madam has given birth prematurely? This,,How could this be? Young Master, don't worry. I'll issue the Clarke family's reward notice immediately!"

Before George had time to get ready, he immediately dialed the internal number of the Clarke family.

"Immediately issue a Clarke family S-level reward notice to look for people with the Rh-null blood type worldwide! No matter the cost, transport them to Uppercreek immediately!" George commanded urgently.

At this moment, in a small castle somewhere within the boundaries of the main Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

This was the heart of the main Clarke family's property deployment!

It covered an area of tens of thousands of square meters!

At a glance, thousands of the world's top accountants, economic analysts, and investment consultants were all working here in an orderly manner.

Moreover, it was full of advanced computers and display equipment, as well as instruments sent by major global banks, which were placed on the sides of the road.

It could be seen that the major global banks were not very well-received here.

After all, the Clarke family did not need to deposit in these banks. They had their own Clarke Bank, which only belonged to the Clarke family!

At this moment, after a tall and sexy woman received George's call, she immediately replied, "Sure, Butler Thomas. The Clarke family's S-level reward notice has been issued."

As she said that, she quickly tapped something on the keyboard with her slender fingers. The screen showed a few big golden characters-'S-level Reward Notice'. Below that was the content of the reward notice. It was very simple.

The reward-one billion dollars!

This reward notice was immediately released. Many secret website platforms and some organizations specializing in accepting missions around the world received the notice!

Moreover, this reward notice instantly popped out and jumped to the top of the task list on major platforms and organizations. It was indeed very eye-catching!

This was the Clarke family's special power!

Anyone who saw this reward notice worldwide immediately went out looking for people with golden blood!

Back to Philip's side. After he ended the call with George, his eyes swept over Charles and Martha coldly.

The two seemed to have realized something and kept avoiding his eyes.

Philip frowned as he walked over and said to the two, "Come with me."

Charles and Martha glanced at each other before they reluctantly followed Philip to the side.

Philip's expression was very unpleasant. After a long hesitation, he said, "I know that you're not Wynnie's biological parents."

As soon as he said that, Charles and Martha became anxious.

Martha's face turned pale with anxiety as she said, "Philip, stop talking nonsense. What do you mean we're not Wynnie's biological parents?"

Charles was not a good liar and stammered, "Philip, this... It's not what you think."

After listening to them, Philip glanced at their expressions and said directly, "I know all about the Lovelace family."

Chapter 1932

Hearing this, Charles and Martha fell silent.

Martha kept tugging at Charles' sleeve and making eyes at him.

Charles thought for a moment and asked, "How did you find out?"

Philip replied, "Martin Johnston wanted to threaten me and Wynn with the Lovelace family's

incident to take over Beacon Group. I dealt with him and found out about this secret. At present, no one else knows except for them, you two, and me."

Charles breathed a sigh of relief at this, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and said with a nod, "Good, it's good that she doesn't know. If Wynnie finds out that we're not her biological parents, then..."

Charles did not continue further. After all, they naturally had feelings for a daughter they had raised for more than 20 years.

Philip nodded in agreement, looked coldly at Martha who was hesitating to say something, and said, "Dad, I called you over just to tell you that this matter must not be made known to Wynn. Since you chose to keep such a secret, keep it till the end and bring it with you to the grave. I'll deal with the rest."

Charles nodded and replied, "Yes, I know, but Wynn is now in desperate need of that golden blood. Neither I nor Martha has it. We..."

Philip shook his head and said, "I'll think of a way."

With that said, he turned to leave.

Martha suddenly asked, "Philip, did you just say that you'll spend one billion as a reward for that golden blood? Where did you get so much money?"

Hearing that, Charles glared at her and said, "What do you want to do?"

Martha muttered, "I'm not doing anything. I just want to know if he has the money to pay up. If it's a hoax, our daughter will end up suffering."

Philip did not say anything and left without turning back.

Charles quickly followed but Martha stayed behind alone. After hesitating for a long time, she finally ran to the toilet, took out her mobile phone from her bag, dialed a number, and said sneakily, "Wynn has given birth prematurely but she's now bleeding heavily and needs a blood transfusion. Who among you has that golden blood?"

On the other end of the phone, a cold female voice asked suspiciously, "Premature birth and heavy bleeding? And golden blood on the top of that?"

At the same time, in a five-star luxury suite in Uppercreek.

A handsome man was lying lazily on the sofa at the moment, fidgeting with a Desert Eagle in his hand. He turned it with his fingers non-stop.

He had well-defined eyebrows, a high-spirited demeanor, and eyes like a cold blade.

Next to him was a tall woman wearing a black tight-fitting dress. Her straight and slender legs were clamped closely together as she stood in front of the large French window. She had one arm over her chest while the other was holding a phone.

Her long brown hair was tied into a high ponytail, revealing her extremely attractive figure with perfect S-shaped curves.

She had delicate features. Under her long eyelashes, a pair of big eyes as bright and charming as jewels was filled with a look of surprise.

Beneath her high nose was a pair of fiery red lips. She gently said, "Okay, I understand. I'll deal

with it."

With that said, the woman furrowed her shapely eyebrows, turned to the handsome man lying on the sofa next to her, and said, "Shane, something has happened to Wynn. She gave birth prematurely and is hemorrhaging now. She needs golden blood."

Shane Lovelace stretched languidly and sat up on the sofa. He craned his neck a few times and pushed the Desert Eagle behind his waist. Then, he stood up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said calmly, "I'll go."

Chapter 1933

Shane got up and had not taken two steps when Cleo Lovelace said coldly behind him, "She has golden blood just like you. In this world, apart from a few people from the Lovelace family, those with golden blood are byproducts of failed experiments. You should understand the importance of people naturally born with golden blood to our Lovelace family."

Shane huffed, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said lightly, "I know. To be honest, I really want to have a taste of the golden blood of this cousin of mine. I want to know the quality of the golden blood she has."

As he said that, Shane licked his lips with a wicked smile.

Hearing that, Cleo's shapely eyebrows furrowed as she said coldly, "You absolutely can't do that! After all, she's your cousin. She plays an important part in our Lovelace family's next plan! If anything happens to her, the elders in the family won't spare you!"

Shane turned his head, a cold smile appearing from the corner of his eyes. He said, "Cleo, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I was just kidding."

Cleo raised her eyebrows. She looked at the sinister look on Shane's face and said, "Go and come back quickly. We have other things to do next. Your whereabouts must not be exposed to

the Clarke family."

Shane raised his eyebrows and said with a shrug, "That might not be possible. Have you forgotten that her husband is the young master of the main Clarke family? We're sure to meet if I go there now. Perhaps when the time comes, something interesting might happen between us."

Cleo's face darkened when she heard that and said, "No matter what, you have to bear with it! If you dare to do anything rash, I won't let you off!"

Shane shrugged and spread his hands while saying innocently, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

After that, Shane left the suite.

Seeing Shane's departure, Cleo still felt uneasy and said to the guard at the door, "Follow the second young master. If anything unexpected happens, stop him!"

The guard at the door immediately bowed respectfully and said, "Yes, Miss."

Back to the women's hospital.

At this time, Martha sneaked out of the toilet. She glanced at Philip and the rest of the people who were still gathered outside the door of the operating room. She took a deep breath before walking over.

When she got to the front, she secretly pulled Charles aside. She first glanced at Philip stealthily before asking Charles in a low voice, "Charles, don't you think that Philip looked very scary just now? He even said that he'd give a reward of one billion dollars for anyone who finds someone with the golden blood. Where did he get that kind of money? He can't be kidding, right? If there's no other way, I'll contact the Lovelace family. Although Wynn's parents are gone, there should be

someone else with golden blood in the Lovelace family."

Charles frowned at Martha's words and said, "Don't worry about it. We should trust Philip on this. You just can't see the situation clearly. Think about it yourself. Our son-in-law has long been different from before but you just couldn't see it."

Martha raised her eyebrows and tugged at Charles as she asked, "Hey, this can't be. There's a hidden meaning in your words. What do you mean he's different from before? Isn't he the same bankrupt young master? What's so great about him? He's even talking about one billion dollars now. I think it's just a misappropriation of Beacon's funds."

Martha did not believe that Philip was capable of anything.

Everything she knew about Philip was based on his dependence upon Wynn.

He was just a kept man through and through.

However, Charles glared at her and said, "You really are incorrigible! Just think about it. After so many incidents, who solved them for us every time? And the several crises faced by Beacon, who solved them behind the scenes? And just look at the people standing here. Who among them is an ordinary person? That one is Theo Zander, the underground dragon of Riverdale.

Don't you recognize him? That one is Hoyt Luther. He's the director of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce! I saw him in the newspaper before! And that young lady, the one you accused of being Philip's lover. She's the daughter of the Jensen family, a family of national martial arts! Not long ago, the TV also reported on the Jensen family of national martial arts. You just think about money all day long and have been completely deluded! Philip Clarke is not as simple as you think!"

Hearing that, Martha looked over and her heart suddenly thumped!

"This... Charles, don't you try to scare me! I know Theo Zander. I thought he's here to flatter us

because of our daughter."

Martha was flustered. After hearing from Charles and taking a closer look, she noticed that these people were indeed standing behind Philip on both sides. They were seemingly afraid to take another step forward.

Chapter 1934

How could that be possible?

Was Philip really that great?

When Charles saw that Martha had finally realized something, he huffed and said, "You should think over it carefully and stop being unreasonable. Otherwise, after everything is over, you have to bear the consequences!"

"R-Really? No way, how can he be so powerful?"

Martha panicked. Her arms and legs had just recovered not long ago.

If it was really the same as what Charles said, how was she going to live for the rest of her life?

Thinking of this, Martha quickly grabbed Charles and said, "Charles, if this is really the case, you must put in a good word for me. I haven't treated him well over the years."

Charles grunted and said, "So you know that you haven't treated him well all these years?"

After saying that, he waved his hand and walked away.

Martha followed behind unhappily.

At this moment, the nurse came out again and asked anxiously, "Mr. Clarke, can we draw blood from Madam Johnston's parents? We can't wait any longer. The patient's life is in danger!"

Philip glanced at Charles and Martha behind him. He also said anxiously to the nurse, "Wait a

little longer. We'll get some soon!"

At this time, a kiddish voice rang from the side.

"Nurse, can you draw my blood? I'm Mom's baby. Can Mom use my blood?"

Mila stood in front of the nurse, her little fair arms grabbing the nurse's pants as she blinked her big bright eyes.

Everyone was moved by this scene.

Philip picked Mila up, bopped her nose, and said, "You're still too young, so we can't draw your blood. Don't worry. I'm already looking for someone. We'll get the blood soon. Mom will be fine."

Mila pouted. Tears like pearls suddenly rolled down from her dewy eyes as she wailed, "Dad, I want Mom! I want Mom!"

Philip hugged Mila and comforted her.

At this time, his phone suddenly rang. He looked at the caller ID and it was George Thomas!

"Hello, did you find it?" Philip quickly answered the call and asked anxiously.

On the other end of the line, George said anxiously, "Young Master, we found it! There's some golden blood in Country Y. I've dispatched the SR-71 reconnaissance plane and it'll be sent to Uppercreek immediately. It'll take about ten minutes!"

Ten minutes?

Philip turned to the nurse and asked, "It'll take another ten minutes to arrive."

The nurse shook her head and said, "Mr. Clarke, we can't even afford a five-minute delay. Otherwise, the patient.."

Hearing that, Philip panicked and the others also froze.

Even though Philip had taken the lead and found the golden blood, it would still take ten minutes to deliver it from Country Y on the fastest fighter plane.

What else could be done now?

Was it possible that Wyn...

Everyone dared not imagine.

At this moment, sounds of footsteps could be heard on the other side of the corridor.

It was accompanied by a languid and arrogant man's voice.

"Hehe, everyone's here. It seems that I'm here just in time. Let me introduce myself. My name is Shane Lovelace."