

1891

Mandy furrowed her eyebrows before raising them.

The corners of her mouth revealed faint disdain as she said, "I'm not backing off. What can you do to me?"

She crossed her arms over her chest, and her figure was perfect.

She was full of mature charm.

Coupled with the confidence on her face, she certainly gave others the feeling that she had this in the bag.

Philip nodded and laughed lightly before saying, "I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you, If I'm not mistaken, you have to invite me out in a moment."

"Invite you out?"

Mandy was taken aback before she smiled mockingly and said, "Philip Clarke, you're very cocky, Who do you think you are? I have to invite you out? Hehe, you overestimate yourself!"

For the first time, Mandy felt that this guy named Philip was really hopelessly arrogant. She was the future master of Griffin Pavilion and had a distinguished status.

In the Nonagon, she was also the Queen of Flames sought after by countless people. Now, a person like him wanted her to invite him out?

Ridiculous! Philip shrugged and said blandly, "Since you don't believe me, why don't we make a bet?"

Mandy laughed and thought for a moment before saying, "Okay, I'll take the bet. What's the bet?"

A sly smile crossed the corner of Philip's eye as he said to Mandy, "It's very simple, if I can leave here, you have to kneel and call me Daddy. How about that?"

When Mandy heard this, she immediately became angry and roared, "Outrageous! Are you worthy of me calling you that?"

Philip shrugged and said, "How do you know if you don't try? You don't dare to take the bet? Or have you never knelt and called someone else 'Daddy' before?"

Philip's words were ambiguous and carried a deep sense of harassment. Even an old guy like Garth Santos, who was standing aside at this moment, coughed lightly.

His face was a little red.

The young people nowadays really knew how to fool around.

Ethan also stepped out at this time and teased, "Brother, I don't think calling one person 'Daddy' is enough. I want to be her daddy too"

"You! You guys!"

Mandy was furious as she stomped her foot in anger and roared, "Fine! If you can't leave, I'll cut you up with my bare hands!" Mandy was going crazy with anger.

How could she not understand what Philip meant about kneeling and calling him 'Daddy'? It was an insult to her!

To everyone's surprise, Ethan pursed his lips and said, "I'm afraid you can't hold it with one hand."

Mandy was startled. What did he mean by

that? By the time she reacted, her face turned red with embarrassment. She pointed her finger at Ethan and said viciously,

"I'll remember you, You'll definitely die a miserable death!"

After that, she turned her head to stare at Philip coldly and said, "Just use whatever means you have.

I want to see who you can call to back you up today!"

Philip chuckled lightly and put his hands in his trouser pockets.

He raised his eyebrow and said blandly, "You are sure to call me 'Daddy'" Mandy was livid.

She was just about to retort when her phone rang.

She quickly took out her phone from her pants pocket and looked at the caller ID.

Her eyes twitched as her expression trembled.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at the stoic Philip.

A trace of unnaturalness flashed across her eyes.

Did he really get it right? It must be a coincidence.

While thinking that, Mandy answered the call. A cold middle-aged woman's voice came from the other end.

"Mandy, release that person." "Release him?"

Mandy was shocked and quickly asked, "Mother, why so sudden? If we do that, isn't everything just a waste of effort?"

On the other end of the phone, the same stern voice said, "Don't ask so many questions, Let him go. We can't afford to mess with him for the time being."

Mandy was indignant, especially when she

saw the arrogant and cocky looks of the two men. She was very angry.

"Mother, I won't let him go!" Mandy flew into a temper. If she let him go now, she would have lost the bet she made with Philip just now, right?

1892

It was impossible for her to call him 'Daddy! It would be too humiliating!

However, an angry rebuke immediately came from the phone.

"Mandy Una, I'm your mother and the master of Griffin Pavilion. How dare you disobey my orders? Release him immediately! Whatever the other party wants you to do, you must do it! Mandy looked flustered.

This was the first time her mother scolded her like this. After a while, Mandy hung up the phone.

Her face was very sullen, and her eyes were full of indignation and resentment.

Philip chuckled and asked, "Well, why don't you try saying 'Daddy, Miss Una?'"

Seeing Philip's triumphant and cocky posture, Mandy was extremely annoyed.

She squeezed her fists hatefully and said, "Let's go!" "Wait a minute!" Philip shouted.

Instantly, Garth's Snapdragon squad and the combatants quickly surrounded Mandy and the others.

"Have you already forgotten the bet we made just now?" Philip smiled lightly with a taunting expression in his eyes.

Mandy was almost dying of anger.

She turned around, looked at Philip coldly, and said, "Don't you get ahead of yourself.

I'm not a person to be messed with!"However, as she said that, she heard the footsteps of a large number of people stepping on the ground in the surrounding area.

There must be at least hundreds of people.

Then, following the sound, Mandy saw that at some point, hundreds of heavily armed combatants had gathered around. Moreover, the number was still increasing!

This was naturally the personnel Garth Santos had mobilized from his fiefdom nearby.

In an instant, the situation was reversed. Philip took a few steps forward and stood in front of Mandy who was red with shame at this moment.

He bent down, leaned close to her ear, and whispered, "Miss Una, if you don't call me 'Daddy' today, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave."

"You!" Mandy was burning with fury, and her chest was heaving because of her anger. No man could stand such a sight.

That was because Mandy's figure was too good.

With that angry look of hers, it produced a different charm.

"Philip Clarke, I'm already letting you off. Do you still want to insist on this?" Mandy knew that she was in a dangerous situation, so she also lowered her posture and carried a hint of surrender in her tone.

Philip pursed his mouth and shrugged while saying, "Miss Una, you're a member of the Nonagon, after all.

Is it so difficult to own up to the bet you made?" Mandy was on tenterhooks.

If she called out that word in front of so many people, she felt as if she would rather die.

However, due to circumstances, Mandy had no

choice. After a brief silence, Mandy clenched her fist, gritted her teeth, and squeezed a word out of her mouth, "Daddy!"

This word carried Mandy's hatred for Philip.

However, Philip deliberately stretched his neck and said, "What did you say? I can't hear you. Speak up."

"Philip Clarke, don't go too far!" Mandy's face was flushed with anger. If her eyes could kill, Philip would have died under her glare by now. Philip chuckled and waited quietly.

A few seconds later, Mandy restrained the anger in her heart and shouted to Philip, "Daddy!"

## 1893

Everyone heard her shout.

Ethan was the first to laugh out loud.

Mandy glared angrily before turning around and leaving the place on her high heels.

Philip glanced at Mandy as she left, and the smile on his face slowly turned grim.

"Brother, what are your plans for the next step?" Ethan walked over, putting away his cynical attitude.

Ethan nodded and responded, "No problem. Count on me."

Philip nodded and turned to Garth. He bowed slightly and said with a smile, "Grand Commander Santos, I'm sorry to have troubled you."

Garth was flattered and quickly said with a bow, "Mr. Clarke, you're too kind."

Had Supreme Williams not contacted me personally, I wouldn't have known that these fools under my command had actually arrested you."

Philip frowned and asked, "Teacher?"  
Garth nodded and said with a smile, "Yes, Supreme Williams contacted me personally.

It can be seen that he holds you in high regard"  
Philip nodded and chatted with him for a while longer before Garth sent a chartered helicopter to escort Philip back to Uppercreek.

On the helicopter, Philip turned sideways to look at Ethan who was sleeping with his legs crossed.

He was leaning back on the seat and said, "Don't you plan to go back?" Ethan grumbled, "No way. Southridge is not meant as a place for human residence, it's too tiring. The colorful world outside is more carefree and relaxing."

Philip shook his head helplessly and laughed while saying, "Aren't you afraid that the teacher will bring you back personally?"  
Hearing that, Ethan acted like a mouse that had seen a cat. He quickly sat up straight and said to Philip with a flattering expression, "Brother, you have to help me this time no matter what, I really don't want to go back. Just let me have fun with you for a few days"

Philip was helpless.

Even after so many years of training, his cousin was still so playful. "Okay, but we have to make a deal, When we get to Uppercreek, you can't expose your identity, especially to your sister-in-law.

"Do you understand?" Philip said.

Ethan understood instantly. He made an okay gesture and said, "I know, Brother. Don't worry, I'll definitely keep it a secret. I absolutely won't reveal your identity to my sister-in-law. A wolf in sheep's clothing, right? I understand."

Philip was startled.

A wolf in sheep's clothing?'Only Ethan could think of that.

Then, Philip suddenly asked, "By the way, Uncle Tim is looking for you all over the world. Aren't you going to contact him?"

Ethan pursed his mouth, leaned back again, and said, "Let him take his time in finding me. It can save me the hassle off meeting Vivi Joo."

Philip was hesitant to speak up.

After thinking about it, he only nodded helplessly.

After almost half an hour, they returned to Uppercreek. Since it was a combat specific Apache helicopter, it naturally could not land in the city.

They could only disembark on a landing pad stationed somewhere in the suburbs.

After that, a jeep was sent to bring Philip and Ethan back to the downtown area of Uppercreek.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel lobby, they found that the entrance was filled with Victor Bell's men.

## 1894

Victor rushed up to greet Philip even though he still needed someone to support him.

It seemed that Victor was hurt badly by Hal Weiss' kick. He hurriedly said to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, you're back.."

Philip nodded and asked, "Is Madam asleep?"



Victor shook his head and said, "No, Madam has been worried about your safety."

Philip responded and said to Ethan who was full of excitement behind him, "Let's go and meet your sister-in-law." Ethan replied happily. He was now a bird out of a cage and could not wait to have full.

Victor glanced at Ethan next to Philip and immediately nodded respectfully.

Ethan smiled, patted Victor on the shoulder, and said, "Thanks for your hard work." Then, Philip led Ethan upstairs. Inside the hotel suite, Wynn was jittery like a cat on a hot tin roof. She was calling contacts everywhere, but there was no news at all. Lydia Jensen kept Wynn company in the room, constantly comforting her while saying, "Sister Wynn, don't worry. Brother Philip is born under a lucky star. He'll be fine!"

Wynn was all tensed up and wanted to cry, but she was afraid that it would affect the baby in her stomach.

It was said that during pregnancy, it was best to be cheerful every day.

Otherwise, the baby might end up being bad-tempered. At this moment, the door of the suite was suddenly pushed open.

Philip stood at the door and called out to Wynn in the room, "Wynn, I'm back.."

Wynn was holding her mobile phone and about to make another call.

Hearing that familiar voice, she turned her head abruptly and saw Philip standing at the door with open arms.

Tears flowed down her face.

Her tense emotions were finally let out like a torrent at this moment.

Philip stepped forward and hugged the tearful Wynn in his arms. He said comfortingly, "Okay, stop crying, I'm back now."

Wynn shook her head repeatedly and cried

vigorously in Philip's arms.

"Do you know how worried I was?" Wynn pounded Philip's chest with her small fist. After a long while, Philip finally coaxed Wynn.

Only then did he introduce Ethan who had been standing at the door. "Come here and meet your sister-in-law."

Ethan immediately trotted over with a smile and called out like a well-behaved golden retriever, "Sister-in-law"

Wynn was startled and turned sideways to wipe her tears while muttering to Philip, "Why didn't you tell me that we have a guest?"

Philip saw Wynn's shy look and said, "Don't worry, he's not an outsider. He's my cousin and Uncle Tim's son, Ethan Clarke"

Wynn quickly wiped her tears, turned to look at Ethan, and said, "Hello, my name is Wynn Johnston."

Ethan immediately nodded obediently and said, "I know. I often hear my brother talking about you. He praises you as the most beautiful woman in the world"

Hearing that, Wynn's cheeks quickly turned red and she shyly rolled her eyes at Philip.

Philip was also taken aback and turned to look at Ethan.

This kid's assistance was not bad. On the side, Lydia had been observing Ethan.

The two also exchanged a few glances.

With his carefree attitude, Ethan soon became familiar with Lydia and they quickly became best friends.

After that, the several of them sat chatting for a while.

Philip also made living arrangements for Ethan.

However, when he went downstairs, Lydia pulled Philip aside and looked around.

"What's up?" Philip noticed Lydia's caution and felt that this girl was up to something.

Seeing no one around, Lydia whispered, "Brother Philip, I discovered something strange today"

Philip frowned and asked, "What is it? Lydia said, "This morning, I found your mother-in-law and father-in-law meeting up with two strange people. I also heard them arguing in the room, something about the Lovelace family"

## 1895

The Lovelace family? Hearing this name, Philip's heart jolted.

There were survivors in the Lovelace family? Moreover, they had found their way here!

Philip's face instantly became extremely unpleasant as he asked Lydia, "Are you sure my father-in-law and mother-in-law met up with two strange people?"

Lydia nodded vigorously, took out her phone from her pocket, and said, "I even took photos. Look." With that said, Lydia found the photos she had secretly taken.

Philip glanced at the phone and saw several photos of an unfamiliar man and a woman.

Charles and Martha seemed to be sending them off.

It could be seen from the photos that Charles and Martha looked very unhappy.

Philip frowned and said to Lydia, "You've worked hard these days.

Don't tell your Sister Wynn about this, understand?"

Lydia naturally understood.

She nodded cleverly and said with a smile, "Brother Philip, I'm not stupid. I know what to do. But after they met the two strangers, Martha approached Sister Wynn and I don't know what they talked about. Anyway, Sister Wynn was very angry and they ended the conversation on bad terms. After that, your father-in-law and mother-in-law were sent back to Riverdale."

Philip's heart trembled. Martha had gone looking for Wynn?

In that case, had Wynn found out about her background?

While thinking about this, Philip felt a little flustered.

If Wynn found out about her background, how great a blow would that be for her?

"I got it. You should go back first" Philip frowned.

Lydia left the hotel after that Philip smoked a few cigarettes in the smoking area on the first floor before going upstairs to Wynn's suite.

Gently pushing the door open, he saw Wynn fiddling with the baby clothes she bought.

"Didn't you send Lydia back? Why are you back so soon?" Wynn asked with a sweet smile on her face.

Philip walked over and sat down next to Wynn while replying casually, "She went back on her own and didn't let me send her. "

"own and didn't let me send her. "

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "She was here to keep me company.

The least you could do was send her home."

Philip hummed and nodded absent-mindedly while saying, "I know. I'll do it next time."

Wynn did not pay attention to Philip's expression either.

Holding two baby clothes in her hands and comparing them, Wynn asked Philip, "Philip, which one do you think looks better?"

Philip took a glance and said with a smile, "Both look good. It's for our son anyway. Anything will do."

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and muttered, "You just don't care about anything but worry about everything. I really don't know what you're busy with every day"

Philip laughed awkwardly and said, "It's nothing much. By the way, did Mom look for you today?"

Hearing Philip's question, Wynn put down the clothes in her hands as her expression instantly crumbled. She nodded and said,

"Yes, she came looking for me."

"What's up? Did you fight again?" Philip continued asking.

Wynn seemed reluctant to talk about it. After thinking about it, she looked at Philip very thinking about it, she looked at Philip very seriously and asked, "Phil, do you think you love me?"

Philip was taken aback.

"What sort of question was that?" He replied without hesitation, "Of course.

How could I not love you?" With that said, Philip reached out and pulled Wynn to sit down beside him.

Wynn leaned on Philip's shoulder and said, "My mother told me to divorce you again, saying that you'll drag me and the Johnston family down. She even told me to abandon Mila and the child in my stomach, so I quarreled with her"

"Divorce?"

Philip frowned.

This Martha Yates was really like a dog with a bone, insisting on the divorce and not letting go.

Wynn seemed to sense that Philip was getting angry and quickly said, "Phil, don't blame my mother. She just.... Just.."

Wynn did not know what to say either.

Her mother was uncharacteristically tough today, saying that if Wynn did not divorce Philip, she would sever their mother and daughter relationship.

Although Wynn was even tempered by nature, she also got anxious and quarreled with Martha, telling her to go ahead with the severance.

This caused Martha to get angry and immediately leave Uppercreek with Charles.

Philip smiled, hugged Wynn lightly, and said, "Okay, I know. She's your mother and my mother-in-law. As long as it's not excessive, I can forgive her. But Wynn, I have to tell you in advance that if she does anything to you and the child, I won't let her off easily"

Wynn naturally understood and nodded without saying anything.

1896

After staying with Wynn for a while, Philip

went to the hospital to visit Anne. She was still in a coma but all indicators were good and she would wake up soon. After all, he had hired the best medical team in the world. Several medical experts and masters were very respectful and polite upon seeing Philip. They chatted for a long while.

After half an hour, Philip came out of the hospital and stood at the entrance, looking at the beautiful sunset and weather. He would like to spend his life in a small town just like this, accompanied by Wynn and their children. He wanted to grow old together with them. However, with everything that happened recently, there were obviously a few big hands in the dark seeming to be plotting something, flipping the dials of time.

Philip also felt many things engulfing him. It seemed that he could only find out everything after he returned to Arcadia Island and met his father.

Yes, it was time to go back.

Looking at the sky, Philip took out his phone from his pants pocket, dialed a number, and asked indifferently, "Is everything ready?"

On the other end of the phone, 17 said,

"Young Master, everything is ready. We're

awaiting your return to the island." Philip nodded and said, "Okay, wait two more days. I'm dealing with some personal matters.

Two days later, arrange for someone to pick me up in Uppercreek."

"I understand."

The call ended and Philip took a deep breath.

He hailed a cab and headed straight to the hotel where Connor Clarke and the rest were under house arrest. Connor Clarke, Allen Clarke, and Levi Clarke had been trapped in the hotel for more than half a month.

Levi was almost going crazy. They had lost all contact with the people in Uppercreek arranged by the branch family.

They were now birds in a cage at the mercy of others.

"Grandpa, what should we do? It's been so

long and the branch family hasn't sent anyone Over again. They're not going to give up on us, are they?" Levi was desperate.

Connor sat on the sofa with a cane in his hand. His face was very dark, and his hair was a mess. He was also going mad from being detained.

"Damn that Philip for treating me this way. When I return to Arcadia Island, I definitely won't let him off!" Connor cursed to vent his anger.

However, just at that moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. With his hands in his trouser pockets, Philip walked in swaggeringly, his cold eyes sweeping over the three.

Levi was so scared that he hid behind Connor and yelled, "Philip, when will you let us out? No matter what, I'm still the young master of the branch family and my grandfather is also the former Chieftain. If you keep doing this, are you really going to fight with the branch family to the end?" Connor also glared at Philip with resentment and grunted. "Why are you here again?"

Philip smiled wickedly and said, "Nothing much. I'm just here to see if you guys are dead."

"You!"

Connor almost blew his top at Philip's reply.

"Oh, right, I'm here to tell you that I'm going back to Arcadia Island. When the time comes, I'd love to see what kind of strength your branch family can display to prevent me from returning to the island."

Following that, Philip smiled fearlessly and provocatively.

## 1897

Connor and the other two were slightly surprised at that announcement.

'Philip was going back?'

Connor's face darkened as his grip on his cane tightened. He said mockingly, "Philip, do you



really think you can return safely?"

Philip shrugged and said, "What do you think?"

Connor merely laughed without saying anything. Behind him, Levi seemed anxious and shouted at Philip angrily, "So what if you return? The branch family is still the branch family. No matter how long your hands may stretch, the main family cannot interfere with the branch family!"

Levi was actually very worried about Philip's return. If that happened, would that not mean he was going to inherit the main family and the entire Clarke family?

He had not been back for almost seven years. With his return now, how many people would be plotting in the dark?

Levi would never allow this to happen, and the branch family would never allow Philip to go back like this!

Philip glanced at Levi with a sneer and said, "Levi, although you're the eldest young master of the branch family, you still have to keep your head low in front of me. The branch family is nothing but a stumbling block to me. Eventually, I'll take back all the power of the branch family. As for you, if you know what's good for you, you should hurry up and submit to me." Hearing this, Levi almost exploded with anger.

Philip was simply too arrogant!

Was he trying to undermine the branch family's authority?

It was ridiculous beyond words.

"Philip Clarke, don't be too cocky! Although we're detained by you now, I know you won't dare to do anything to us. You still fear the branch family and my father!"

Levi sneered maliciously with cold eyes. As though he had discovered Philip's bottom line, he continued to scorn. "Moreover, even your father wouldn't dare to do anything to the branch family heedlessly because if you lose the branch family, the Clarke family will lose half their strength. Will your father allow you

to do that?" Philip's face was grave. Levi was right. This was indeed his bottom line. For the Clarke family, the current branch family was both a help and a constraint.

However, there was an exception to everything

For example.

Philip raised his eyebrows, and a chill flashed across his eyes. He looked at Levi with a slight smile, saying, "You're right, I dare not do anything to all of you. But with you, I can still use some means."

When Levi heard this, he was startled and looked at Philip who was walking toward him. In a panic, he shouted, "What are you going to do? Philip, I'm telling you, I'm the eldest young master of the branch family. If you dare to do anything to me, my father will definitely not let you off!"

Levi was terrified now. After all, he used to be a gentlemanly young master. Who would have expected him to be imprisoned like a criminal now?

Seeing Philip walking toward him with a sneer on his face, Levi recalled the past scenes when Philip made a move against him. He suddenly felt chills all over!

"I think you haven't been beaten enough. In that case, I'll reluctantly teach you a lesson on behalf of your father, so that you can remember what kind of attitude you should display when facing the heir of the main family"

While saying that, Philip had already forced Levi into a corner. He raised his foot and kicked Levi forcefully in the stomach.

In that instant, Levi felt like he had been hit by a truck. There was a piercing pain in his abdomen.

"Blergh!"

He clutched his stomach and fell to the floor, throwing up all the delicacies from last night. Even if he was locked up, he must be served good food.

1898

"Philip Clarke, how dare you hit me? definitely won't..." Levi clutched his stomach and snarled, his face turning blue. However, before he could finish his words, Philip went over and stepped on his head so hard that Levi's cheek was crushed against the carpet. Instantly, he felt as if his cheek was crushed by a tractor. His head was aching as if it was about to explode.

Pain!

The pain was excruciating!

"Ouch! It hurts... Philip, remove your foot!"

Levi's whole body fluttered like a chick being stepped on. His face was flushed, and his eyes were bloodshot.

This scene naturally made Connor and Allen furious. "Outrageous! Philip, let go of Levi immediately!"

Connor got up and pointed his cane at Philip while roaring angrily.

Next to him, Allen also yelled, "Philip, Levi is the eldest young master of the branch family. By being so rough on him and torturing him, I'll definitely complain about you in front of the Chieftain and Roger Clarke when we return!" However, Philip was unperturbed. He tilted his head and stuck his hands into his pants pockets. Looking at the angry Connor and Allen, he asked, "Oh, do you want to try it too?"

Hearing this, Connor and Allen were startled and gulped reflexively. The threatening words that Allen was about to blurt out got stuck in his throat. He said to Levi, "Levi, bear with it a little longer. Once we return, I'll definitely stand up for you!"

Levi could not withstand it and shouted, "Grandpa, save me!"

Connor was furious but was also afraid that Philip would make a move on him. After all, he

was already old and could not endure such assault. He grunted resentfully and said to Levi, "My dear grandson, just put up with it awhile longer. A little tolerance goes a long way. I definitely seek justice for you when we return!"

Levi's state of mind completely exploded. The hell with tolerance!

It was easy for them to say. However, Connor was his grandfather, after all. Levi could only grumble inwardly.

A moment later, Philip lifted his foot. He looked indifferently at Levi who was convulsing in pain on the floor and said, "Levi Clarke, for every time you bullied me when we were kids, I'll repay you one at a time. This is just the beginning. If your branch family doesn't stop in time, I'll crush all of you sooner or later!"

After that, Philip turned around to leave. When he was at the door, he stopped and asked Connor, "Actually, I really want to know. Apart from Gareth Thomson from the branch family, is there anyone else?"

Hearing Philip's question, Connor's eyes tensed as he asked solemnly, "What do you want to know?"

Philip looked at Connor's expression and said with a chuckle, "It's nothing. He's been working very hard, watching over you guys downstairs, but he doesn't dare to come in" When Connor heard that, his eyes popped. He gritted his teeth and said, "Philip, what exactly do you want?"

Philip smiled wickedly and said, "Connor, don't think that I don't dare to do anything to you just because you've made other arrangements in the dark. If not for the fact that I have to keep you alive as justification to the branch family, I would've buried you in a coffin long ago. Just your plot against Wynn alone is enough for you to die thousand times over!"

## 1899

Connor's heart almost exploded from those words. It was because of the terrifying look in

Philip's eyes when he said that. He had only seen this kind of look on Roger Clarke before. It was the kind of look that contained the domineering aura of superiority.

"W-What do you want to do?" Connor stammered slightly as cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

Philip chuckled, the smile on the corner of his mouth turning more chilling as he said, "In your eyes, I'm just a good-for-nothing who relies on the main family and my father. You don't think I'm worthy of being the heir of the main family at all. But, how would you know about what I've prepared over the past seven years? You'll see it soon, and I hope that when the time comes, you won't be too surprised."

Hearing that, Connor's heart twitched. When he saw Philip's profound eyes and confident smile, his heart thumped rapidly.

What did Philip mean by that?

Was he going to fight against the branch family alone?

That was simply wishful thinking!

Philip left after saying this.

Connor was now drenched in cold sweat as he slumped back on the sofa limply, looking panicked. 'Damn it, he actually chickened out just now!' He even almost wanted to kneel and beg Philip to spare his life.

"Connor, what should we do now? Philip even knows that Gareth is downstairs." Allen looked panicked at the moment. Gareth Thomson was a hidden pawn they had arranged. Now, he had been discovered by Philip.

Connor glanced at Levi on the floor and signaled to the attendant to treat his injuries.

Then, he said to Allen, "'I'll Gareth not to make a move against Wynn for the time being. I'm afraid something will happen."

"Something will happen?"

Allen shuddered at Connor's words. His eldest brother was afraid?

"Connor, with Gareth around, what can happen? I think we should end this quickly. As

long as Gareth gets hold of Wynn, it's as good as catching Philip's Achilles heel. No matter how powerful he is, he has to listen to us obediently," Allen suggested. He really could not stand Philip's arrogance just now.

Connor shook his head and said with a sullen face, "It's not that simple. Since Gareth has been discovered, it means that there's someone in Uppercreek who's strong enough to fight him. As far as I know, this person is the battle god of the main family"

Connor had a sharp mind and quickly analyzed the current situation.

Allen frowned and said, "You mean Fulton Hash?"

Connor nodded. "But hasn't he already left Uppercreek?"

Moreover, according to the information we received, he just went to the Nonagon, so he should be back on the island by now" Allen said.

Connor shook his head and said, "Fulton is not as simple as we think. The old battle god of our branch family hasn't stepped out for the past ten years. Do you know why?"

Allen had no idea so he shook his head and said, "Connor, I've heard of the old battle god's story. It was rumored that he fought with a mysterious existence ten years ago. Since then, he has been in seclusion. Are you saying that this incident is related to Fulton?"

Connor nodded with a flash of reminiscence in his eyes and said, "That fight ten years ago was Roger's first warning to the branch family for crossing the line! The old battle god was also severely injured by Fulton in that fight. It was also that fight that Fulton was conferred the title and became the main family's first battle god. After that fight, the old battle god has been in seclusion ever since. As for the extent of his injuries, no one knows. Only a few members in the Clarke family know about this matter"

Allen was dumbfounded by this information.

"The old battle god of the branch family was in seclusion because he was severely injured by

Fulton?"

That was too terrifying!

1900

Allen had heard all about the combat prowess of the old battle god of the branch family. The reason why the branch family had their current status was due to the existence of the old battle god. After Roger inherited the position of the head of the main family, he had always given way to the branch family because of the old battle god.

However, unexpectedly, the fight ten years ago was actually Roger's handiwork. No wonder the relationship between the branch family and the main family had been quite awkward over the years.

"In that case, what should we do now? Just forget it?" Allen was very indignant.

Connor frowned. After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Tell Gareth to hold off the plan for now. We'll see what Philip does next."

Allen nodded. That was the only way for now. Connor was also full of worries at this moment because he kept thinking back to Philip's words earlier. What other arrangements did he have?

Philip left the hotel where Connor and the others were detained. Just as he returned to the hotel where Wynn was staying, he saw Fennel sitting on the sofa in the lobby with his legs crossed. He grinned and waved at him.

"Did you go to the Nonagon?" Philip walked over, sat down beside Fennel, and asked.

Fennel shrugged and said nonchalantly, "You told Victor Bell to contact me. Didn't you want me to go and hold down the fort for you?"

Philip chuckled and said, "How did it turn out?"

Fennel replied, "Not bad. Dahlia Una, that old woman, took a few blows from me. 'm guessing she won't be able to use her abilities

for half a month"

"Dahlia Una?" Philip asked.

Fennel said, "Yeah, the master of Griffin Pavilion, also the mastermind behind the scenes who took you away this time. However, as far as I know, the instigator behind this incident is Cooper Berry, the deputy consul of the Nonagon. He must be trying to test the Clarke family's reaction and strength."

"Cooper Berry?" Philip was taken aback and silently recited the name in his mind.

Fennel nodded and said to Philip, "You should pay more attention to Cooper Berry in the future. During your father's defection from the Nonagon back then, he played a role in the incident. Besides, he doesn't have the right state of mind. He's very prideful and arrogant. I've interacted with him before. He has a dark side, and he likes to experiment on humans." Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, "I got it, but what's his relationship with the Griffin Pavilion?"

Fennel replied, "It's a cooperative relationship. The Griffin Pavilion Master has met up with Cooper many times in private, and every time the two of them get together, nothing good is bound to happen. However, their plans fell short this time because Supreme Williams made a move, as well as the battle god of your Clarke family. It's a pity I didn't see it and only heard of some things. I think it must've been a big spectacle" Philip was even more surprised. At first, he thought Supreme Williams was the one who resolved the case. He never expected that Fulton had taken action too.

"What's going on? Why did Fulton go to the Nonagon?" Philip asked.

Fennel pillowed his head on his hands and said, "Why else? The Nonagon crossed the line this time. Cooper tried to use the five kings of disciples to fight against Supreme Williams. If that happened, it would've been a battle between six kings. If things really go that far, not to mention the Nonagon, but even



ten Uppercreeks will be destroyed by the impact. Battle God Hash stepped in to maintain the balance and also to warn the Nonagon. However, the only surprise is that the Dragon Pavilion Master has reached new heights and made a private agreement with heights and made a private agreement with Battle God Hash and Supreme Williams. As for the contents of the agreement, I don't know. If you want to find out, you can go back and ask Battle God Hash"

"Dragon Pavilion Master? Is he very powerful?" Philip frowned and asked.