

Chapter 2081

Something had happened to his father?

How could it be?

Philip's face darkened as he quickly asked, "What's going on? Where's my father now?"

17 glanced at Wynn next to Philip and said, "Young Madam, I'll get someone to send you home."

Wynn was not stupid either. She glanced at a Cadillac SUV parked on the side of the road with four fully armed guards in green uniforms next to the car.

"Okay," Wynn responded before saying to Philip, "Go ahead. I'll go back and check on Nelson."

Philip was silent. He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll look for you later."

With that said, Wynn got in the car and left.

Philip looked at the taillights of the car fading away. Then, he turned to 17 with blazing eyes and asked, "What's going on?"

17 frowned and said, "I was only ordered to come and pick you up. I don't know the rest."

Philip nodded, and his expression became more solemn. That was because 17 rarely spoke or acted so seriously with him.

Something was really wrong with his father.

Soon, Philip arrived at an airport with 17.

This was the Clarke family's private airfield covering an area of tens of thousands of square meters.

Several luxurious private jets were parked here, as well as several armed helicopters and cruise fighter planes. Of course, this was only one of the Clarke family's airports on Arcadia Island.

Philip boarded an armed helicopter with 17, which took off directly and left Arcadia Island.

He looked at the vast Arcadia Island below, his eyes filled with doubts.

He asked, "Where are we going?"

"Glenford," 17 replied.

Glenford?

Why were they suddenly going there? Was Father there?

Philip was puzzled and looked down at the increasingly small Arcadia Island below.

An island city above the waves and blue sea.

Many warships cruised in the surrounding waters, just like white sharks!

On the way, 17 also prepared Philip mentally. "Young Master, there are properties of the Clarke family in Glenford and there's also the lord's residence. This time, the lord settled in Glenford and asked me to pick you up, saying that he has something to say to you. Moreover, the lord is not in good health. No matter what, you must not quarrel with the lord."

17 was still quite afraid of Philip's temper. If the two quarreled, as subordinates, they would not know who to help.

Philip frowned and said with a nod, "Got it."

After saying that, he leaned back in his seat and narrowed his eyes. He was lost in thoughts.

Suddenly, he remembered something. It was about Pearce Gilson and the Harrison family.

Philip almost forgot about this. He had promised Mr. Gilson to teach the Harrison family a lesson. After so long, he wondered if Mr. Gilson would hate him for not keeping his word.

Oops, this was a mess. While thinking, Philip asked, "Oh yes, what do you know about the Harrison family of Glenford?"

The Harrison family of Glenford?

17 frowned and said, "Young Master, do you have a grudge against the Harrison family? If so, I'll go and look for them after I arrive. I'll tell them to get over here and apologize to you!"

Philip was startled. Looking at 17's eyes and expression that did not seem like she was joking, he smiled, shook his head. He said, "No, I'm just asking. There's no need to make such a big fuss."

17 hummed and said, "If I remember correctly, the Harrison family has a very strong influence in Glenford. This noble family can be said to be the overlord in Glenford! However, the Harrison family is only an affiliated family of the Clarke family. They're nothing but a small potato. If

someone from the Harrison family has provoked you, you can rest assured that with one word from you, I'll exterminate the Harrison family!"

Again?

Philip rolled his eyes and quickly said, "It's okay. A girl like you shouldn't be talking about killing and fighting all day long. The Harrison family is not too bad and doesn't have a grudge against me. They just have some conflicts with someone I know."

17 hummed, lowered her head, and turned away. Then, she turned around again, her big eyes twinkling as she asked, "Young Master, since your friend has a conflict with the Harrison family, do you want me to lead people to destroy them?"

Chapter 2082

Philip felt a headache coming on and decided to ignore 17.

There was something wrong with this girl's way of thinking!

After almost two hours of travel, the armed helicopter carrying Philip and 17 finally stopped on the tarmac of a luxurious mountain resort somewhere in the Glenford hinterland.

This was the residence of the Clarke family's patriarch in Glenford.

The mountain villa occupied the top of the entire mountain peak, which was flattened and reconstructed.

However, it was still a structure that was surrounded by mountains and rivers.

From a high altitude, the luxurious and vast white mountain villa looked just like a little white crane in a green forest.

Armed personnel in green and black combat uniforms were patrolling the mountain resort at the moment.

In the surrounding mountains and forests, many armed combatants with combat equipment lay in ambush!

Within a radius of tens of miles, the sky and the ground were within a defensive strike.

Any suspicious movement, whether in the sky or on the ground, would be detected and identified!

Philip got off the helicopter and caught a whiff of martial law permeating the villa. It was very serious, very tense, and very alarming!

Around the entire villa, personnel on patrol could be seen every few steps away from each other.

Fulton Hash walked over like a blade with cold eyes and said to Philip, "The lord is waiting for you inside."

Philip frowned slightly, took a deep breath, and followed Fulton inside.

If Philip had guessed correctly, he saw several members of the Shadow Squadron nearby!

The entire mountain villa was surrounded by the Shadow Guards!

What exactly had happened to his father?

This was the first time he brought all members of the Shadow Squadron with him.

A bad feeling lingered in Philip's heart.

Soon, Philip followed Fulton into the white villa within the mountain manor.

After that, he and Fulton walked down the stairs and kept going underground.

Not long after, Philip saw a thick black stone door in front of him that was engraved with obscure symbols and patterns. On both sides of the stone door, the second and third experts of the Shadow Squadron were keeping watch!

When they saw Philip, they nodded slightly and pushed the stone door open.

Philip frowned as he followed Fulton through the stone door. The scene before him took his breath away!

Behind the door was a basement of about a thousand square feet. The three walls were full of obscure patterns and characters as if they had existed for a long time.

A sense of vicissitude exuded from them.

There were dragons and phoenixes, Icarus and the sun, pyramids, and the patterns of the ruins of the Mayan civilization.

Philip was startled by the scene before him.

In this room, there were many antique bookshelves. In the middle was a pool full of blue liquid that was bubbling with blue mist.

In the pool, there was an old man covered in wounds with his eyes closed in rest.

Three gaping knife wounds could be seen on his chest. With each breath, the wounds opened and closed, looking terrifying.

The blue liquid in the pool flowed with blue essence into the wounds of the old man's body. Blood vessels on the skin seemed to be repairing and healing him.

The person in the pool was none other than Roger Clarke!

Chapter 2083

When Philip saw Roger's state in the pool at this moment, he exploded with bone-chilling killing intent and coldness!

The kinship that made blood thicker than water allowed Philip to deeply feel the pain experienced by Roger. It was something no ordinary people could bear!

Moreover, his father looked much older than before!

There was a sense of desolation!

Instantly, Philip's pupils were bloodshot as he roared, "Who did this?!"

Fulton stood aside, looking at his lord in the pool. His eyes were boiling with anger as he said, "You can't deal with this right now."

"I'm asking you who did it!"

Like a slumbering dragon that just woke up, Philip grabbed Fulton's collar with his eyes ablaze and his face full of anger!

Fulton looked at Philip and repeated, "This isn't something you can deal with right now. The lord will wake up soon. He has something to tell you."

Philip's body was shaking from anger! After a while, he released Fulton.

With a pair of scarlet eyes, he stared at his father, who was covered in horrible wounds, in the pool. Although he hated his father, that was his father after all!

Between a father and son, no grudge could not be resolved! Moreover, when he returned to the island this time, Philip had also felt that his father's love for him had always been selfless and great.

He mobilized all members of the Shadow Squadron and Dragon Knights to escort him back to the island.

Could it be that his father was injured at that time?

Who did it?

"How long has my father been like this?" Philip took a deep breath as his eyes regained clarity.

His mind was thinking fast.

"One day," Fulton replied.

"When did he get injured? Where did he get hurt? Who caused it?" Philip asked three questions in one breath.

Fulton was silent and replied, "I can't answer these three questions because even if you find out, you're not a match for those people."

Philip was grim as he looked at the blue liquid in the pool and asked, "What is that?"

"Essence of life." No emotional changes could be seen on Fulton's face.

"What is the essence of life?" Philip was puzzled.

His father was so badly injured but did not go to the hospital. Instead, he was sitting in this pool of blue liquid.

Fulton turned to Philip and asked, "Do you understand biotechnology?"

"A little," Philip replied.

"This is currently the world's top biotechnology product. This blue liquid is the evolutionary version of the original essence of life. The original version is red. This liquid is filled with highly active factors, which can promote the rapid regeneration and evolution of human cells. It has a rapid healing effect on severe injuries and can also delay aging, as well as help one resist various diseases."

Fulton slowly explained.

Philip frowned after listening.

Biotechnology? Essence of life? Promote the regeneration of human cells, anti-aging, and resistance to diseases?

"How many people are researching this?" Philip asked.

Fulton replied, "Many. Basically, all countries are studying this technology, but the Clarke family's technology is currently far ahead of the rest of the world's. You can think of it that this technology was introduced to various countries by the Clarke family, which was your father's original intention back then. He wanted to allow all countries to study this and gather global research power."

After half a day, Roger, who was sitting in the pool, coughed a few times before he slowly opened his eyes. With the help of his subordinates, he walked out of the pool, put on a robe, and leaned on a cane. He walked up to Philip. With a face full of affection, he said, "You're here."

When Philip saw Roger, he still felt some hatred for him. He nodded impassively and responded, "Yeah."

Roger leaned on the cane, coughed a few times, and walked to the sofa on the side to sit down.

He motioned to Philip and said, "Sit, I have something to say to you."

Philip frowned and walked over. He sat down with his arms crossed and looked at the aged Roger.

Roger wanted to pour tea, but his hands kept shaking.

Chapter 2084

Philip said helplessly, "Can't you even hold a teapot now?"

With that said, he snatched the teacup from Roger's hand, poured a cup of tea, and stuffed it into Roger's hand.

Roger looked at this scene and said with a smile, "I'd rather never hold this teapot forever."

Philip rolled his eyes at him and asked sullenly, "Who caused the wounds on your body? The Nonagon, the Alliance, or the Gentleman Court? If you can't take this lying down, tell me and I'll take revenge for you."

Roger laughed and looked at Fulton, who was standing on one side. He said, "Look, my son still knows how to care for me."

Fulton tilted his head slightly and said nothing.

Philip also looked at the two of them and said a little anxiously, "You don't want to tell me who did this?"

Roger shook his head and said, "It's not time yet. You're not their opponent. This time, it's enough that you've returned to the island safely."

Philip got angry. He stood up abruptly, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said coldly, "If you don't want to tell me who did this to you, why did you call me here? You're Roger Clarke, the head of the world's largest family who has entered the seventh zone behind the three doors! Who else in this world could have done this to you? Could it be that you've already ended up in this state but you still dare not tell your son who the other party is?"

"Coward! You were the same when my mother's incident took place back then!" Philip said coldly and turned to leave.

Fulton blocked Philip's path and said, "Young lord, you can't say that about the lord. He did all this for you."

Philip's eyes were cold as a sharp sword as he stared at Fulton in front of him and said, "Get out of the way!"

Fulton did not move. Roger coughed, pointed to the seat across, and said, "Come and sit down. Why are you arguing with your old man the moment we meet? Can't you give in considering I'm injured this time?"

Philip turned his head and looked at Roger's appearance. After a moment of silence, he sat back down again and asked, "Why are you looking for me? If it's to inherit the Clarke family, you can directly issue the Patriarch's Order. After I inherit it, the first thing I'll do is make Fulton tell me who did this to you!"

While saying this, Philip glared at Fulton coldly.

Roger smiled and said to Fulton, "Look, this kid is exactly the same as me back then."

Fulton was not in the mood to laugh at all now. It was because the lord's state was not at all good.

Then, Roger looked at Philip and said, "I'll return for the commemoration two days later. When that time comes, I can step in to clear some obstacles for you."

Hearing that, Philip frowned and said, "I don't need you to do that for me. I have my own arrangements. If the branch family dare not do anything to me just because they're afraid of you, then what's the point of my return?"

Roger was silent, looked at Philip very seriously, and asked, "Are you sure you don't need me to take action?"

Philip refused Roger's kind intention and said, "No thanks!"

After that, he got up and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave.

Then, he turned around and was about to walk out of this underground chamber.

Roger sat on the sofa. After a long while, he said, "The branch family will kick up a big fuss about Wynn's family background during the ancestor commemoration day. Are you sure you can handle it?"

Chapter 2085

Wynn's family background?

His father knew about Wynn's family background?

Philip turned around, his face sullen. He stared at Roger and asked, "Do you know Wynn's background?"

Roger nodded, coughed lightly, and said, "I knew about it long ago. During the Lovelace family incident back then, I was at fault, so I want to make it up to her.

"Make amends?"

Philip interrupted Roger with a sneer and said, "The Lovelace family is just another victim of

those in power like you! When you convicted the Lovelace family, why did you sacrifice the only faction that was on the path of righteousness? When big shots like you do things, don't you think about the consequences? Don't you confirm the process and results of your actions?"

The more Philip spoke, the louder his voice became. Finally, it almost turned into a roar of questioning.

The expression on Roger's face was complicated as he looked at the steaming cup of tea in front.

After a while, he sighed and said, "There are very complicated things involved. The action back then was foolproof but in the end, a traitor appeared. Halfway through, the target of conviction was changed."

While saying that, Roger glanced sideways at Philip's angry face and said, "Phil, Wynn's background must never be disclosed to the world. For her, this will bring endless pain and crisis! Once her background is leaked, the eyes of those people acting in secret all over the world, including those few people, will shift to her identity. At that time, the pain she will suffer will be no less than yours."

Philip sneered and said, "I know! You don't have to teach me about this. I have my plans."

After saying that, Philip looked at the sluggish Roger and finally asked, "I want to ask you something and I hope you won't hide anything from me. Otherwise, the father and son relationship between us may come to an end."

Roger's face tensed and said, "What is it?"

"Did you take action against the Lovelace family back then?" Philip asked.

What he was most worried about was that Roger had not only participated in the conviction of the Lovelace family but also made a move against them. If that was the case, Philip would really be caught in a dilemma.

Roger was silent for a long time before he sighed and said, "Back then, I sent eight Shadow Guards to impose sanctions and attacks on the Lovelace family."

Hearing that, Philip's face quickly darkened. Then, he turned around with his back to Roger and said, "Recuperate well. I don't need you to make other arrangements for me!"

After saying this, Philip stepped out of the secret room. Roger sat on the sofa and was silent for a long time, his eyes dim.

He laughed in self-deprecation and said, "Fulton, do you think there's another father in this world as big a failure as I am?"

On the side, Fulton stood with his arms crossed. There was a complicated look in his eyes, and he said, "Lord, your love for the young master is no worse than anyone else. It's just that he still doesn't understand. When he understands one day, the feud between the two of you will be resolved."

"Really? Then I hope to see that day."

Roger smiled, his eyes regaining their clarity. He said, "Make arrangements. Although this brat won't let me help, the current situation is not something he can handle alone. Do it in secret. Don't let him find out that I arranged it."

"Understood," Fulton replied.

In the mountain villa courtyard. Fulton stood next to Philip and said, "Shadow Guards 11 to 23 will be transferred to your side. This is the lord's wish to protect you and the young madam."

Philip frowned and said nothing but walked across to Shadow Guards 11 to 23, who had already gathered around.

He smiled and said, "All of you will go out with me tonight."

"Where to?" a Shadow Guard asked.

Philip smiled mysteriously and said, "Have fun!"

Chapter 2086

That night, Philip led 13 members of the Shadow Guards to a famous bar in Glenford, the Buckingham Palace.

Buckingham Palace Bar. Located in the most central and prosperous area of Glenford, this was the trendiest entertainment venue.

Buckingham Palace was built in the shape of a white castle and decorated with opulence. It had a consumption standard that boasted to be the best in Glenford!

Generally, only the rich and the dandy could come here to have fun.

It was also Philip's first time here. He looked at 17 next to him, who was wearing a red halter-neck dress and holding his arm. He asked, "Are you sure this is the place?"

17 nodded with a wink and said seductively, "Handsome, it's here."

She looked very sexy tonight with a rose tattoo on her exposed back and her shoulder-length hair. It added to a man's desire to conquer her.

When she and Philip appeared at the entrance of Buckingham Palace, they drew many sideways glances.

Philip had booked the largest private room here. He led 17 and the other 12 Shadow Guards into the room and sat down.

Among them, Brian Pascal was the strongest in the group and also the team captain. He had a somewhat grim face. He appeared cautious and restrained. "Young lord, why did you bring us to a place like this?"

Brian was a brawny guy with a dark complexion.

Philip shrugged and said, "To have fun, of course. Since my father asked you to follow me, I'll bring you to relax and unwind! Look at you guys, what are you doing with long faces? Give me a smile."

Brian frowned. He was an upright person who was usually either on missions or training. He was a bit out of step with society and rather conservative in his thinking.

However, this was the young lord's command, and he could not disobey. He could only sit motionless in place, squeeze out a smile, and not say a word.

Other Shadow Guards were with Brian day and night. Their thinking had also been influenced by him. Everyone seemed uncomfortable.

Philip looked at them helplessly. If he told them to kill, this bunch of people would be full of smiles for sure. To them, asking them to enjoy themselves in a nightclub would be more painful than killing!

Only 24 could enjoy it a little.

At this time, the bar owner walked in. It was a middle-aged woman in her 30s in a revealing dress and heavy makeup. She looked sultry from head to toe. Seven or eight young women followed behind her, and they were all dressed glamorously.

"Hello, Sir, you brought so many friends here today. This is too good to be true! Why not ask some young ladies to sing and drink with you and have fun? Come on, girls, say hello to the gentlemen!"

These young women bowed in unison, and when they bent down, their sexy figures were in full view.

"Hello, gentlemen!" The voices were so sweet that they made people's bodies tingle all over.

Brian and the others were sitting on the sofa, one more upright than the other. No one spoke or looked at each other.

For a while, the room was quiet.

The middle-aged woman was a little embarrassed and asked, "Uh, gentlemen, do you want to order some girls?"

Her eyes fell on 17, who was beside Philip. She was instantly attracted by the girl's beauty and temperament.

She had seen people bringing drinks to the restaurant, but she had never seen people bringing girls to nightclubs.

What was this group of people doing?

Of course, Philip was not interested. In his eyes, no one was better-looking than Wynn.

"What do you say?" Philip glanced at everyone.

"15?"

"18?"

"22?"

Philip asked around and only got shaking heads in response from the Shadow Guards.

Philip sighed. These guys were too rigid in character and must be trained properly.

He helplessly said to the middle-aged woman, "Since no one is interested, forget it, then. We only need drinks."

The middle-aged woman could no longer hold back her temper.

"What did you say? Not ordering girls? What are you doing in Buckingham Palace, then?"

The middle-aged woman crossed her arms and said in a huff, "Fools like you don't have money to spend in an upscale bar like ours, yet you're occupying such a big private room. Get out at once! Many people are waiting in line outside for a private room!"

Chapter 2087

The middle-aged woman was the bar's small boss, and the sultry girls standing behind her were all gold diggers. Their usual work was to accompany the guests to drink. If the guests spent money, they could then go out to have fun. If a large private room only ordered drinks without girls, it was the same as a dog in a manger.

Thus, the young girls could not hold back their mouths either. "Tsk, how dare they come here to have fun if they don't have the money? Rubbish."

"Do you know what kind of place this is?"

"This is not a country pub, hillbilly!"

Philip was not the only person in the room. Brian and the other 12 Shadow Guards were there too! These people were extremely loyal.

For this middle-aged woman to curse Philip in front of them, she was simply looking for death!

All 12 of them stood up with a whoosh, each glaring angrily at the middle-aged woman.

17 was already touching the butterfly knife strapped to the side of her waist, staring at the middle-aged woman with a pair of cold eyes! As long as she dared to touch the young lord, they would immediately raze this bar to the ground!

The middle-aged woman was taken aback. She looked at the 12 burly guards and 17 who were full of murderous intent.

Her heart immediately went weak as she said tremblingly, "W-What do you want?"

Philip was a little helpless and quickly turned around to speak to everyone, "Sit down, don't get angry. This small matter is not worth it. If you get angry, are you going to demolish this bar? We're here to have fun today."

Hearing that, they sat down indignantly but the fury remained.

Brian angrily said to the middle-aged woman, "I'm telling you, from now on, be polite to our young master! If you dare to talk nonsense, I'll immediately lead people to flatten this lair of yours!"

When the middle-aged woman saw that they were all seated, she felt a little settled.

However, hearing Brian talk like this, she could not help but feel angry.

"What's the matter? Am I wrong? You're like a dog in a manger, occupying such a big room for nothing! Young master? How dare you call such a person a young master? I'm telling you, don't think I'm afraid just because there are so many of you! Do you think I don't have anyone when I operate such a big establishment?"

The middle-aged woman clapped her hands. Immediately, a lot of brawny security guards came outside.

"Carla, what's up?" they asked.

Carla said in a huff, "This bunch of people booked such a big room but aren't ordering any girls to accompany them. They're only here to drink! I think they can't even afford to drink. They're obviously a bunch of poor fellows pretending to be rich!"

"Don't worry, we'll kick them out!" they said eagerly.

Seeing this, the Shadow Guards in the room stood up again.

What a joke. All of them were experts!

Especially Brian Pascal who was braver than a thousand men! Would they be afraid of a few punks?

Unexpectedly, Philip waved his hand and stopped everyone. "Calm down, don't be hasty. We're out here to relax today. Don't spoil the atmosphere."

One burly Shadow Guard said, "Young Master, I really can't stand seeing them talk to you like this. These people are all trash. There's nothing to fear at all! As long as you give an order, we'll immediately flatten this place!"

"Yes, Young Master, give the order!"

Philip shook his head. "Sit down! This is an order."

Since Philip said so, they could only obey.

Chapter 2088

Philip turned around and said to Carla, "Your name is Carla, right? Don't be so aggressive. We're here to have fun and drink today, not to cause trouble. But if I understand correctly, we won't be allowed to drink here if we don't ask for company, right?"

Carla put her hands around her chest and said smugly, "That's right! We're a high-end bar here, and we don't just accept anyone. If you don't ask for company, you can go somewhere else to drink. It's none of our business."

Philip smiled and said, "That won't do. I deliberately picked the best bar today and brought my buddies here to relax and unwind. The environment here is good, so we won't switch places. I'll take all the people you have here, but I do wonder what they can do."

The woman was startled and said doubtfully, "What did you say? You want all of them? Are you kidding? Do you have money?"

Philip smiled faintly. "Suitcase."

A member next to him took a suitcase and handed it to Philip. Philip took the case and opened the small lock.

With a whoosh, banknotes scattered all over the floor!

Everyone was dumbfounded. Carla stared fixedly at the banknotes all over the floor and almost drooled!

"Oh, it turns out that you're a rich young master! Oops, Young Master, I'm really sorry about just now. I didn't know."

Then, Carla turned around and glared at the security guards. "Trash, get out of the way! This is an honored guest! Why are you still standing here?"

The security guards were taken aback and left in a hurry.

Seeing Carla's state, they knew this was big business. She was ready to kiss some ass.

Carla was full of joy at this time and said to Philip, "Young Master, it was a misunderstanding just now. Let's forget about it! You made the right choice by choosing us! We're the best bar in the western city of Glenford with the best environment and the best girls! Girls, why don't you say hello to the young master?"

When the girls behind Carla saw the money, their eyes were full of stars and they were dazzled by the sight. Their arrogance and disdain from just now had disappeared.

They immediately gathered around.

"Hello, Young Master!"

"Young Master, you're so rich!"

"Young Master, why don't I go home with you? I can stop working!"

While saying that, this large group of girls was about to squeeze into the room.

"Hey! Don't push me!"

"I came in first!"

"Get lost. I want to serve the young master!"

Philip stopped them with his hands, took a sip of wine, and asked with a smile, "Carla, I haven't asked you yet. After ordering the girls, what should they do?"

Carla chuckled and said, "Oh, young master, you're still too young, it seems. Is there a need to ask? The usual is to accompany you to sing and drink. If you can spend money the way you do, you can do whatever you want!"

When she said that, the group of girls made sexy poses, throwing winks at Philip while showing their most beautiful sides as women.

Philip lowered his head with a smile and said to Carla, "They can do whatever I want? Interesting. Okay, come in, then. Carla, you can come in too."

Carla was taken aback.

"M-Me too?"

Carla's words were tinged with a hint of excitement amidst her surprise.

Chapter 2089

Carla used to be an escort when she was young, but now that she was older, no guests would accept her. She could only be a leader behind the scenes.

However, today, the young master in front was so elegant and tasteful to order her!

Philip nodded and said, "Yes, let's have fun together."

Carla was overjoyed and said, "Okay, thank you for giving me a chance! Just you wait. Although I'm old, my skills are not inferior to young people!"

The group of women entered the room and Philip closed the door behind them.

The 12 male Shadow Guards looked embarrassed and sat motionless on the sofa.

Brian asked in puzzlement, "Young Master, with our strength, why should we be afraid of them?"

Philip smiled mysteriously, shook his head, and said, "I'm not afraid. You'll know in a while."

The group of women stood in a row. Carla asked the guards who they wanted to choose but no one in the room said anything.

Philip smiled and said, "They're very conservative, so don't make things difficult for them. Today, let me take all of you!"

When the women heard that Philip would take all of them, they looked at Philip in admiration.

Philip said, "I can do whatever I like, right? Come, crouch on the floor, then."

Crouch on the floor?

What sort of hardcore play was this?

However, he had spent so much money, so they had to accompany him no matter what!

The girls stretched their fair limbs on the floor and made attractive poses.

Philip smiled coldly and said, "Are you ready? 100 push-ups per person! Start now!"

"What? 100 push-ups?"

The group of girls was dumbfounded! What kind of special request and fetish was this?

Did this young master like this type of play?

Carla also looked stunned, but her face was full of smiles as she asked, "Honored guest, what are you doing? Is this the way to play? All of us are fancy girls here, and our bones are very weak. How would we know how to do push-ups?"

"That's right, Sir. Don't be ridiculous. We're all here to have fun. Your request is a bit too much.

On the side, a tall girl with a decent appearance agreed at this time.

"Young Master, don't mess around with us. Can't we have a drink?"

"Yes, let's drink."

A group of girls rushed up to propose a toast.

Smack!

As a result, the glass in Philip's hand fell heavily on the floor and shattered!

This time, Carla and the girls got a fright!

"Hey, Sir, what exactly do you want?" Carla looked at the case full of banknotes and asked while holding back her temper.

Philip still looked indifferent. He took out a few stacks of banknotes from the case, threw them on the table, and said blandly, "Whoever does it will get this money."

The girls had different thoughts in their minds, and their eyes lit up!

There were 40,000 to 50,000 dollars in that stack!

Usually, they would only earn a few thousand dollars a night when business was good!

Chapter 2090

"Oh, Mister, I'll do it. It's just push-ups, right? I can do it."

With that said, a girl in the crowd immediately crouched on the floor and started doing push-ups.

As a result, she could not take it after doing it twice. While panting for breath and with a flushed face, she said, "Oh, I can't stand it any longer. Mister, I really can't."

As she said that, she stood up and looked at the money on the table. She reached for it and said with a smile, "Mister, but I still did it, so this money..."

Philip raised his eyebrows. His cold eyes stared at the woman and he directly drew the butterfly knife from 17's waist.

Clang!

He raised his hand and the knife fell!

The butterfly knife passed between the woman's slender and white fingers, piercing through the stack of banknotes. It pierced into the coffee table frighteningly!

"Ah!"

In an instant, the woman was so scared that she withdrew her hand while shouting and screaming. Her face was full of horror.

"I said a hundred push-ups to get this money."

Philip said indifferently with a hint of unrelenting intent in his eyes.

Instantly, the woman was indignant. She got up, pointed at Philip, and scolded, "What the hell? Are you here to play with girls, or to cause trouble? With such a small amount of money, you want me to serve you and do push-ups? Are you crazy? Do you have nothing better to do?"

It was not only her as the other girls also scowled and said accusingly, "One comes out to play to have fun. What the hell is this? You're so difficult to please, and we even have to do push-ups. Do you think you're the Terminator?"

"Retard! Do you think you're great just because you have some money? I don't want to serve you anymore!"

"That's right. All the bosses who come here are rich men. We're not short of weirdos like you!" Carla was also scowling coldly at the side right now.

She stared at Philip, who was sitting in the middle with a calm look on his face, and said, "Young Master, if you come to Buckingham Palace to have fun, I can meet your request, but if you're here to pick a fight and cause trouble, I'm afraid I can't agree!"

"Men, come in!" Carla shouted coldly.

At once, the private room door was pushed open again. The group of bodyguards who had left earlier rushed in again.

When they saw the situation in the room, they were also baffled. "Carla, what's going on? Didn't you ask us to leave just now?"

The brawny man in the floral vest who was leading the group asked.

Carla pointed at Philip sitting in the middle, then at everyone else. She said, "He's here to cause trouble. With just such a small amount of money, he fucking made a special request, asking the girls to do a hundred push-ups.

"What the hell? A hundred push-ups?"

With a shocked expression on his face, the brawny man who took the lead turned to glare at Philip.

He pointed at him and said, "Hey, kid, who are you? How dare you ask the girls here to do push-ups? Are you out of your mind?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a shrug, "This madam was the one who said I could do anything as long as I had the money."

Carla froze for a moment and retorted, "Yes, I said so, but your request is too much. The girls at Buckingham Palace are not the girls from trashy nightclubs who can be paid to be dogs! Even if you want us to be dogs, who do you think you're looking down on with so little money?"

"That's right! This is Buckingham Palace! Do you even know who the boss behind this place is? The girls here are more precious than you!"

The brawny man yelled while glancing at the case of money next to him. He estimated that there was at least several million dollars in it, which was quite a lot.

However, since Carla said so, he immediately shouted, "With so little money, you want our girls to do push-ups? It's not enough!"

"Oh? Are you saying that if I want to play, I have to offer more money?" Philip chuckled and said.

Chapter 2091

Carla snorted, crossed her arms, pointed her finger, and said, "Of course! Such a small amount of money and you want my girls to play this and that with you. Do you really think the girls at Buckingham Palace are all dogs?"

Philip smiled faintly and asked, "How much more do I need to add?"

Carla smiled when she heard that. She looked at Philip's outfit and the money case next to him.

This young man could not be a rich young master, right?

No matter how she looked at him, he looked like a nouveau riche who had just arrived in the city. He brought a bunch of his poor buddies to enjoy themselves.

After thinking about it, Carla put up a finger and said, "100,000 dollars for each girl and you can make any request you want. Even if you want them to drink urine, they'll fulfill your wishes! However, if you're going to make the earlier request, you have to add more money. 200,000 per person! How about it? If you think it's okay, I'll let the girls serve you, but if you think it's expensive, take your poor lackeys and get out! Also, leave that suitcase of money as an apology to the girls."

Bang!

On the side, Brian pounded his fist on the coffee table. He stood up, his body like a raptor, as he roared, "Damn it! How dare you speak to our young master like that and covet his money?! You're simply looking for death!"

Carla was stalled. She frowned, stared at Brian, pointed at him, and cursed, "W- What are you doing? This is Buckingham Palace! Don't think of causing trouble just because you have some muscles! I'm a celebrity in this area! Black Dragon, keep an eye on them for me! If they dare to make a move, just take them down!"

"Yes, Carla!"

The fierce burly man led his underlings and blocked the door. He said, "Sir, since you're here to play, you should know the rules of Buckingham Palace. I'm afraid it won't do for you to act in such an unruly and disorderly manner. As Carla mentioned, each girl will get 100,000 dollars. If you have additional demands, each girl will get 200,000 dollars. If you don't agree, you can leave right now, but the money stays."

Hehe.

Philip laughed, took a sip from the glass of red wine in his hand, and said, "I haven't experienced anything yet but you want to kick me out? And you're asking me to leave the money behind? The rules of your Buckingham Palace are a little too overbearing, aren't they?"

"Overbearing?"

Black Dragon sneered as his body straightened. He showed off his muscles and said, "You haven't seen anything yet! Didn't you ask around who's guarding the scene in this area? It's me, Black Dragon! Boy, cut the crap and just tell me if you agree. If not, get lost! This private room has to receive other honored guests!"

Philip sighed and looked at the aggressive Black Dragon with raised eyebrows. With a grin, he said, "What do you think your chances of winning against him are?"

Hearing that, Black Dragon frowned, and his eyes were filled with anger.

He looked at Brian Pascal who was standing at the side and pointed at Philip while saying angrily, "Boy, you're very arrogant, huh? Today, I'll teach you how to behave!"

With that said, Black Dragon took two steps forward, stretched out his pincer-like hands, and grabbed Philip's neck!

Suddenly, a black shadow flashed in front of Philip! Then, with a loud crack, the entire private room resounded with the sound of breaking bones!

"Argh!"

A miserable scream instantly filled the room!

Chapter 2092

The girls and Carla, including Black Dragon's men who were standing around, were full of horror!

In just one face-off, Brian broke the hand stretched out by Black Dragon!

Anyone who revealed their teeth and brandished their claws at the young master would be crippled!

Black Dragon held his broken right hand and knelt on the floor, his face flushed "How dare you break my hand?"

Black Dragon endured the severe pain and roared. "Why are you still standing around? Take them down for me!"

Swish!

In an instant, the few guys standing in the room pulled out batons or daggers from their waists and rushed at Brian!

Brian stood there alone like a black mountain, full of anger! He had endured for a long time! This group of people was disrespectful to the young master and deserved to die!

Then, Brian made his move!

Sounds of bangs and thuds could be heard in the room.

Within ten seconds, all the men looking aggressively at the scene fell to the floor clutching their arms or legs while wailing!

Brian flexed his arms and swept his cold gaze around. He stepped on Black Dragon's face fiercely with force, and cracking sounds could be heard under his leather boot!

"Ah, it hurts! Help! I beg you to spare my life!"

Black Dragon's fat face was almost deformed by being trampled on.

Philip said blandly, "Brian, that's enough. Don't kill him."

Brian lifted his foot and sat down again beside Philip, still upright.

At this time, Carla and the girls were huddled in one corner, not daring to make a sound. They were seemingly very scared and flustered.

Carla looked at all the guys lying on the floor and felt panicked! They had encountered a tough one!

Who was this guy and why did he come to Buckingham Palace looking for trouble?

"Carla, right?" Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at the shivering Carla, and said, "Make a call and ask the person behind you to come over and clean up the scene."

Carla was taken aback and quickly took out her mobile phone. She dialed a number and said, "Young Master Harrison, something has happened. Someone has come to Buckingham Palace and wrecked the place up! They even took down Black Dragon and the others. Come quickly!"

There was a languid male voice on the other end of the phone. He seemed to be surrounded by many women's chattering voices.

"What? Someone is making trouble in my Buckingham Palace? Damn it! Who is that stupid person? Are they tired of living?"

There was a furious roar at the other end.

"Young Master Harrison, I don't know these people either. The other party asked me to call you and inform you. They must be targeting you." Carla was on the verge of tears.

"Okay! I'll be there! Find someone to keep an eye on them!"

Young Master Harrison ended the call.

After hanging up the phone, Carla stood up, stared at Philip sinisterly, and asked, "Who the hell are you? Why did you come to Buckingham Palace to make trouble? Do you know that this is Young Master Harrison's turf? If you dare to cause trouble here, he'll never let you off and will destroy you with his bare hands!"

Philip smiled faintly and said, "It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that your Young Master Harrison captured the daughter of the Gilson family of Glenford and sent her here to be an escort. I want to see her now."

"Tanya Gilson? Are you here for that little bitch from the Gilson family?"

Carla immediately understood and nodded repeatedly as she said, "So, you're the scumbag kept by Tanya outside. Very well. You dare to come to our

Buckingham Palace to look for trouble and even injured our people. When Young Master Harrison arrives later, I want to see him destroy you with his bare hands!"

Chapter 2093

Philip smiled blandly, raised his eyebrows, and looked at the arrogant and angry Carla.

He asked, "Where's Tanya now?"

Carla snorted and said, "That bitch is accompanying a guest. What? Do you dare to cause trouble? Let me tell you, the guest she's accompanying now is not someone you can mess with!"

Swoosh!

As a result, before Carla finished her words, Philip stood up and put his hands in his trouser pockets.

He blandly said, "Take us there."

Instantly, the 12 Shadow Guards and 17 stood up.

At this moment, the whole room was filled with a fierce murderous aura!

Carla was taken aback, and her legs trembled. A lot of threatening words were stuck in her throat.

"What are you waiting for? Bring our young master over there right now!" Brian roared angrily, making Carla so frightened that she fell to the floor.

After that, she got up and yelled, "Don't you regret it!"

After saying that, she turned around, walked out of the private room, and led Philip and his gang to the open-air deck on the third floor!

A group of onlookers outside saw the private room door being opened and scattered to the side.

Those with sharp eyes saw through the crack of the door. They saw Black Dragon and his men lying on the floor of that

"Holy shit, is that Black Dragon? He was actually taken down!"

"Oh my, who is this group of people? How dare they look for trouble in Buckingham Palace?"

"Look, where is Carla taking them?"

A group of people watched from afar and chattered incessantly.

Of course, there were also some bodyguards watching the venue.

At this time, they followed behind Philip and his gang with stern faces.

Just now, they had received a notice from Young Master Harrison to keep a close eye on them. They must not allow these troublemakers to leave Buckingham Palace in one piece!

At this moment, Carla took Philip and the others up the stairs to the open-air deck on the third floor.

In the deck, a handsome man wearing glamorous clothes was embracing seven or eight sexy women. These women, each with extremely good and curvaceous figures, were goddesses in the minds of many men.

Among them was a woman with an angry and indignant face. She was wearing an ultra-short red backless dress and sitting in the crowd.

The handsome man walked up to the woman with his wine glass, saying with a smile, "Miss Gilson, I want to invite you to drink, but why won't you accept it? Here, let's have a toast!"

The woman had delicate facial features. It could be seen at a glance that she was a person who held grudges.

She glared with her wide eyes, slapped away the glass in the handsome man's hand, and got up.

She said, "I don't drink. I'm a young lady of the Gilson family. Finn Arnell, if you want to humiliate me, you made the wrong move!"

Smack!

The handsome man raised his hand and slapped Tanya violently on the face, making her stagger back and fall on the sofa.

"Damn it, bitch! Do you have the cheek to call yourself a lady of the Gilson family? You're nothing but an outcast now, an escort in an entertainment venue! If I want you to drink, you have to drink with me!"

Finn was full of hostility as he raised his hand and grabbed the bottle on the table. Then, he pressed his leg on Tanya's body, grabbed her chin, and poured the hard liquor from the bottle in his hand into Tanya's mouth!

A bout of violent coughs followed. Tanya choked from the hard liquor in her throat.

The other escorts who saw this scene at this moment sneered. No one stepped forward to say a few words on her behalf.

"Hahaha, drink it up! Tonight, I'm going to get you into bed! I want to see how chaste and fiery the pampered daughter of the Gilson family is!" Finn Arnell sneered lewdly.

However, at this moment, a figure was already standing behind him!

Chapter 2094
Bang!

Philip kicked Finn in the back of his waist!

Finn flew out, hit the sofa on the side, and fell to the floor!

The escorts got a fright from this scene and screamed as they huddled in the corner. They dared not get up.

"Fuck! Who is it?! Who the hell dares to kick me?" Finn scrambled up from the floor and saw a cold-faced man in front of him with his hands in his trouser pockets.

The guy was staring at him.

Finn frowned, stared at Philip, and roared, "Who the fuck are you? Do you know who I am? How dare you kick me? I'll break your leg!"

Finn roared and looked around, wanting to call for his accompanying bodyguards.

However, he realized that behind Philip stood 12 imposing men and a sexy woman.

All his bodyguards were sprawled on the floor.

What the heck? When the hell did this happen?

"Get the fuck up, all of you!"

Finn went up and kicked one of the bodyguards.

Philip looked at him coldly before shifting his gaze to Tanya Gilson, who was lying on the sofa.

She was drunk from the hard liquor. To be honest, this young lady from the Gilson family was not bad-looking at all. She had a slim figure, a pair of ivory-white legs, and a delicate face.

Her cheeks were flushed at the moment, and she exuded the air of a charming beauty.

"Take her away," Philip said to 17 next to him.

17 stepped forward and picked up Tanya, who was drunk and unconscious on the sofa.

Then, Philip glanced at Finn and turned to leave.

However, at this moment, Finn was angry! He was kicked in public, his guards were injured, and his entertainment tonight was snatched away!

It was simply a humiliation! He was the young master of the Arnell family in Glenford!

"Hold it right there! That's my woman! How dare you take away the woman I fancy! Do you want to die?"

Finn roared and smashed Philip's head with a wine bottle!

Bang!

A crunching sound!

A figure, like a kite with a broken string, smashed through the guardrail glass from the deck on the third floor.

Rainbow-colored glass fragments filled the air.

Then, with a bang, Finn fell on the dance floor on the first floor!

"Ah!"

In an instant, everyone on the first-floor dance floor of Buckingham Palace panicked and dispersed.

In the middle of the dance floor, Finn was sprawled on the floor, bleeding from his mouth.

His eyes were wide open as he looked at Philip who was standing on the third floor, staring coldly at him.

Brian coldly glanced at Finn in the center of the dance floor on the first floor.

He said, "Anyone who dares to show killing intent toward the young master will be killed!"

At this moment, Carla hurriedly ran down the stairs, stood in front of Finn who had fallen in a pool of blood, and collapsed in a heap.

"Young Master Finn?" Carla shouted, but the man lying on the floor seemed dead.

There was a footprint sunken in his chest, and his ribs were all broken!

She took two steps forward and felt for his breath.

Carla sat down on the floor in fright, her face full of horror. Then, she pointed at Philip who was walking down the stairs and shouted, "Ah, Young Master Finn is dead! Men, close the doors! Seal off the site! Surround this group of vicious criminals!"

Chapter 2095

Following Carla's shouts, the four gates of the entire Buckingham Palace were closed!

Within five minutes, dozens of burly men surrounded the dance floor on the first floor of Buckingham Palace!

Other guests who were here to have fun all hid in the corners. They were full of horror and fear as they looked at the dance floor where Finn Arnell lay in the middle in a pool of blood!

That was the eldest young master of the Arnell family in Glenford! He had always been arrogant and domineering, forcing young girls to do as he pleased.

He was a villain through and through! However, because he was the young master of the Arnell family, he was never convicted. Despite that, Finn Arnell was dead today!

He died in Buckingham Palace!

He was kicked to death by one of the unknown guy's men!

This was big news! The entire Glenford would be shaken! That was the Arnell family! In Glenford, it was second only to the Harrison family! They were one of the three great families in Glenford!

Carla was full of fear and terror as she stared at Philip and the others who came down the stairs.

She pointed at them and yelled, "You're absolutely wicked! This is Buckingham Palace, a turf that belongs to the eldest young master of the Harrison family! How dare you kick the young master of the Arnell family to death here?! You're finished! Not a single one of you can leave!"

Philip glanced indifferently at Finn lying in the middle of the dance floor and said lightly, "Arnell family? Are they very powerful? It's only right for a villain who does unscrupulous things and forces himself on young girls to die. What is there to be sorry about?"

After saying that, Philip glanced at the brawny men standing behind Carla. These people held baseball bats or long daggers in their hands, all of them ferocious-looking!

Philip sighed helplessly. He did not want to cause trouble and only wanted to take Tanya Gilson away, but looking at the current situation, he had no other choice.

"I'll give you a choice. Get out of the way and this place will be safe and sound. If you insist on blocking us, then I'm sorry. Buckingham Palace will be demolished tonight and become a historical building in Glenford."

Philip said calmly as a stern look flashed in the corner of his eyes.

When Carla heard that, she exploded with anger and roared. "Presumptuous! You killed the young master of the Arnell family and you want to leave? Dream on! I've already sent someone to inform the Arnell family. Just you wait! When the members of the Arnell family arrive later, all of you will be buried with Young Master Finn!"

Carla was very angry and scared at the same time. This group of people even dared to kill the young master of the Arnell family. They were simply too arrogant!

Thus, Carla waved her hand and shouted, "Everyone, take them down for me! We'll wait for Young Master Harrison and people of the Arnell family to come and hold them accountable!"

After all, Carla had to take responsibility now that such a major incident had taken place at Buckingham Palace! If she did not take down Philip and the others, she would be dead for sure!

Even if Young Master Harrison did not do anything to her, the future revenge from the Arnell family could kill her!

Therefore, Carla must take down Philip and his gang. Then, they would wait for Young Master Harrison and the Arnell family.

Swoosh!

In an instant, more than a dozen burly men holding clubs and daggers rushed toward Philip and his people!

11, also known as Brian Pascal, took a step forward at this moment.

He stood in front of Philip. With blazing eyes and a raging coldness from his body, he bellowed at the group, "If you dare to show your killing intent to the young master, you'll be killed!"

Bang!

As soon as the words left his mouth, he rushed forward swiftly and fiercely like a humanoid tyrannosaurus!

With one kick, a brawny man who came in front of him was sent flying several meters away.

He hit the bar counter heavily! All the wine glasses and bottles on the counter burst into pieces!

The man fell to the floor clutching his chest and spitting out blood. He died with his eyes wide open!

Domineering and fierce!

This was the power of Brian's kick!

The remaining brawny men saw this scene and looked at each other.

How horrifying!

Was that guy a human or a ghost?

In the blink of an eye, one of the guys flew out and died on the spot.

Seeing this, Carla was also full of horror. She quickly pointed at 11 and said angrily, "Go! Charge in together! Take them down for me!"

At Carla's command, five sturdy guys walked out of the crowd and raised the iron bars in their hands.

Chapter 2096

The thick iron rods glinted coldly. One of the men looked at J J in contempt and said, "I won't bully you. If you need a weapon, just say the word."

"I don't need a weapon to deal with you guys."

11 crossed his arms and stood there like a sturdy mountain.

"Oh, you're good at bragging, huh? You dare to kill Young Master Arnell and cripple our brothers. Later, I'll let you have a taste of what it's like to get your limbs broken. Men, charge!"

The man took the lead in waving the iron rod while the other four followed suit.

With a flash, 11 dodged past the swinging iron rod and took the opportunity to grab the man's arm.

He increased the force in both hands and broke the man's arms. "Argh!" The man let out a miserable cry and immediately felt his body spinning. Instantly, he swapped places with 11.

The brawny man, whose face had distorted, had a look of horror in his eyes.

As an experienced fighter, he had already guessed the situation he was about to face. Biff, bang, thud! A series of muffled sounds rang out as the iron bars of the other four hit the brawny man's back.

The brawny man felt that his ribs and spine had been smashed to pieces. His body broke out in a cold sweat, and his face scrunched up from the pain.

"I'm dying!" the man screamed hoarsely.

The other four were still looking at him in a stunned daze when 11 had already kicked the brawny man's stomach and sent him flying at the four.

When the four scrambled to help the man, 11 took the opportunity to rush out and swing his fist quickly, hitting the other four men in their faces.

A series of miserable screams rang out, and in the blink of an eye, 11 had knocked the other four to the ground.

After taking care of everything, 11 stepped on the brawny man's face and said with a smile, "Are you surprised?"

"Wolfman, help me! I'm dying. Take me to the hospital," the brawny man said weakly. A group of sturdy men watching the venue was dumbfounded. Such a clean shot seemed to have only appeared in movies. "Damn, it looks awesome. He seems to be better than Wolfman.

"With the five of them working together, even Wolfman can't hold out for long. This guy is definitely an expert."

"I wonder how long he's been practicing? If he roams the streets of underground Glenford with those skills, he'd definitely be a rising star."

On the side, Wolfman's face had turned hideous as he stood next to Carla because his underlings said that he was not as good as 11, who stood in front of Philip.

In fact, Wolfman also knew deep inside that he was not a match for 1 1. "Buddy, you have good skills. Why don't you tell us your title?" Wolfman asked. This group of people was not that simple! There were still another 1 1 men and one woman standing on the spot. Only one man

had taken down six of his subordinates in a flash! This strength was only seen in special combat warriors!

"I don't have a title. People usually call me 1 J," J 1 said earnestly.

After entering the Shadow Squadron, no one had names, Brian Pascal was his name from long ago, but few people called him by that now.

Hearing 11's words, Wolfman's face darkened and he said coldly, "My friend, it's not right for you to do this. In Buckingham Palace, you killed the young master of the Arnell family, killed one of my brothers, and injured five of them. This is deadly enmity! Moreover, Young Master Harrison and the Arnell family will definitely not let you go. I advise you to obediently give yourselves up!"

At this moment, Philip, who was standing behind 11, pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "Fight if you want or get lost if you don't. Cut the crap."

"Damn it, is that the proper way to speak to Wolfman?" an underling roared irritably.

Wolfman's people had anger in their eyes as they looked at Philip. It seemed as though they wanted to eat him up.

"So gutsy, huh? Since you refuse our kind offer, we can only be rude to you!" Wolfman lifted the steel pipe in his hand and roared. "Beat them to death! We must take them down before Young Master Harrison arrives!"

Chapter 2097

"Charge! Take revenge for our brothers!"

"Kill this son of a bitch! How dare he disrespect Wolfman?!"

"Wolfman has someone standing behind him! I'll teach you a lesson today!"

A group of brawny men howled and rushed toward 11, the iron rods in their hands swinging ferociously.

When the surrounding guests saw this scene, their faces turned pale. They turned around and dared not look anymore.

Many women covered their faces, afraid to see Philip and the others being beaten into a pulp.

Although 11's skills were quite impressive just now, he was outnumbered. Besides, there were the dozens of brawny men brought by Wolfman.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that these people like Wolfman were elite fighters who were definitely experienced in battle.

They were not comparable to ordinary street punks.

"It's over. I'm afraid human lives will be involved this time. What should we do?"

"If someone is killed, I'm afraid Buckingham Palace will have to shut down. We won't have a place to have fun anymore."

"Don't worry, if something happens in Buckingham Palace, Young Master Harrison will naturally have a way to handle it."

Many people were worried on Philip's behalf. After all, Finn Arnell was notoriously arrogant and domineering. By killing Finn today, Philip's people had also helped them to vent some frustrations.

On the other side, Wolfman yelled and commanded his underlings to charge forward but he lagged behind, not daring to take another step forward.

A group of people surrounded 11 and his gang. Just as 11 wanted to make a move, Philip stepped forward, held 11's shoulder, and said with a smile, "I'll do it."

After saying that, raging killing intent surged from his body! The surrounding underlings kept flying out as the empty spaces around them were filled with more defeated underlings.

As the screams became louder, Wolfman gradually felt that something was wrong.

Those flying out were all his underlings, and the number of people flying out was increasing.

"What the hell is going on? He can't even be killed by this many people. Is he a cockroach?" Wolfman said in surprise and glanced sideways at Carla.

Wolfman had never encountered such a bizarre fight before.

Generally, the person being besieged under such circumstances might not even last more than half a minute.

Carla was also baffled and shouted, "Don't worry about anything else right now. We must take care of the situation before Young Master Harrison arrives! This is Young Master Arnell we're talking about. They're in big trouble!"

Bang!

An unconscious underling landed at Wolfman's feet while the crowd surrounding Philip quickly dispersed.

All the surviving brawny men looked at Philip in horror.

"Don't come near me. If you do, I'll commit suicide."

"This guy must have a cheat code. Otherwise, it's impossible for one person to take on so many of us."

The floor was full of brawny men. Even those who could still stand had injuries on their bodies.

Philip raised his eyebrows and beckoned to the brawny men. "You guys are no good. I'm not done yet, so keep coming. And that Wolfman, let me see what you can do."

Wolfman gulped and looked at Philip strangely.

Instantly, Wolfman made a decision. Fighting was definitely impossible, so running away was the best option here.

Wolfman threw the steel rod at Philip and turned to run, wanting to run out and call for help.

Philip sneered, raised his hand to catch the steel rod thrown at him, and threw it back at Wolfman who was running.

"Get down! None of you can escape today!"

The steel rod flew toward Wolfman at a faster speed and slammed into his waist. Wolfman staggered and fell to the floor.

Chapter 2098

"My waist! Someone, come and give me a hand," Wolfman shouted miserably.

The remaining people looked at Philip in horror, not knowing whether to flee or not.

Carla and the others on the side were already stunned, not expecting such an outcome at all. "This is too scary, right? So many people just got beaten up like this?" "Am I seeing things or is there really a superman in this world? Who the hell is this guy?"

"His subordinate kicked Young Master Finn to death and took down a group of Wolfman's people. Is he trying to forge a deadly feud with Young Master Harrison?"

A group of onlookers pointed at Philip and his gang while talking.

"Look carefully, that's the young lady of the Gilson family. Could this man be a helper found by the Gilson family?" "It's possible! We can look forward to a good show now!"

At this moment, Philip walked forward, stepped on Wolfman's waist, and said coldly, "I thought you guys were very good, but you turned out to be a bunch of weaklings."

Wolfman wailed and said, "Buddy, you're going too far! The person behind me is Master Bear of the Glenford underworld! This place belongs to Young Master Travis of the Harrison family in Glenford! You wrecked his place and allowed your men to kill the young master of the Arnell family. The Harrison and the Arnell families will definitely not let this grudge rest! My boss, Master Bear, won't let you off either!"

"Master Bear?"

Philip frowned and said, "Never heard of him. In that case, I don't mind clearing out the forces in the Glenford underworld. By the way, let's see how powerful the Harrison and Arnell families are."

"You're insolent!"

Wolfman wanted to yell but Philip stepped on him forcefully.

He took out his cell phone, dialed the number of the butler in the villa in Glenford, and said, "33 Find out the details of Master Bear, the Harrison family, and the Arnell family in Glenford for me."

On the other end of the line, when the Clarke family butler in Glenford heard Master Bear's name, a wry smile appeared on his face.

Master Bear was currently the up-and-coming leader of the Glenford underworld, even gradually encroaching on the territory of Glenford's underworld lord, Troy Crow.

Troy Crow was the leader of the Glenford underworld! Of course, he had a great connection with the Clarke family's industries in Glenford.

To be precise, Troy was the puppet supported by the Clarke family in Glenford.

"Young master, I'll let Troy tell you personally about the details of Master Bear. He is the person supported by the Clarke family," the butler said and quickly forwarded Philip's number to Troy.

When Troy received Philip's call, he respectfully bent over and greeted, "Young Master Clarke, please give me your orders!"

Troy was excited and flustered! If others saw this, they would surely be shocked!

He was the overlord of the Glenford underworld! He was Master Crow who was admired by countless people. It took him ten years to take over and control all the forces and businesses in the Glenford underworld. This man was the legend of Glenford.

However, he was acting so respectfully with the person on the other end of the phone call at this moment that even his secretary and his right-hand man standing next to him were stunned!

"Do you know who Master Bear is?" Philip's cold eyes looked at the howling Wolfman on the floor, the trembling Carla, and the girls all around.

Troy was taken aback. He had tried to suppress Master Bear once, but he finally gave up because he was not alone in the fight.

There was a big boss behind Master Bear. It was none other than the Harrison family!

Chapter 2099

"I do know Master Bear. Has he offended you?" Troy asked cautiously.

"Yeah, you can say that. I'm in Buckingham Palace and have beaten up his subordinate by the name of Wolfman."

Troy gasped and mourned for three seconds for Master Bear. Offending Young Master Clarke was equivalent to looking for death. He wondered if Master Bear's patron could protect him this time.

"Please wait for a moment. I'll go over and talk to you in detail. Some things are inconvenient to say on the phone," Troy said.

"Okay, I'll wait for you outside Buckingham Palace."

Philip hung up the phone, glanced at the howling Wolfman, and said with a smile, "What are you howling for? I'll make you close your eyes forever if you howl again."

Wolfman gritted his teeth and dared not make another sound for fear that Philip would really make him close his eyes, never to awaken again.

Seeing Wolfman and his gang holding back their howls, Philip took a leather chair and sat in front of Wolfman.

At this moment, Carla also knelt on the floor, shivering and not daring to speak. She was afraid that Philip would beat her up until she was in Wolfman's miserable state.

She was panicking. Why was Young Master Harrison not here yet?

"How much do you think you're worth?" Philip asked with a grin.

"Sir, I'm not worth any money. Master Bear has always recognized money and not people. Those who failed him are considered trash, and he'd never pay a ransom," Wolfman said dejectedly.

"Call your boss and let me have a few words with him."

Philip thought for a while and said.

Wolfman immediately took out his phone and dialed Master Bear's number. "M-Master Bear..." Wolfman was flustered and trembled as he spoke.

"Wolfie, why are you calling me at this time?" Master Bear asked in surprise.

"Master Bear, our venue has been wrecked and the other party is detaining us. He wants to talk to you on the phone." Wolfman glanced at Philip.

"What? Buckingham Palace was wrecked? Who's the other party?" Master Bear roared irritably.

Wolfman trembled and said nothing. "Sir, the call has been connected." Wolfman handed the phone to Philip.

Philip took the phone and said, "Master Bear, if you want your men to live, send a ransom of ten million dollars over. Remember, it's ten million per person. I estimate there are more than 30 people here. I'll give you a discount 300 million, how about that?"

"A load of bull. If you want to kill them, go ahead. Money is not up for discussion. Besides, I'm telling you, don't think that this matter is over. I'll make you suffer later!" Master Bear roared.

"It seems that peaceful negotiation is not on the table. In that case, we can only resort to violence," Philip said indifferently.

As if he had heard a big joke, Master Bear laughed and said, "This is really amusing. Who do you think you are to resort to violence? If you dare to make trouble in Buckingham Palace, not only me but Young Master Harrison will be after you as well!"

Hehe.

Philip sneered and ended the call. He tossed the phone at Wolfman's face and said, "It seems you're not in a good position. Your boss won't even shell out a single dime to buy your life."

Wolfman remained silent and only sighed helplessly.

After that, Philip got up, looked around, and said to Carla who was kneeling on the floor, "Okay, since Young Master Harrison hasn't arrived yet, I'll leave first. If he comes, you can tell him to look for me at Sparrow Villa. My name is Philip Clarke and I'll be waiting for him."

After saying that, Philip walked out of Buckingham Palace swaggeringly, stepping on Wolfman and the others as he did so!

No one dared to stand forward and all remained silent.

Too powerful!

This was the first time they had seen such a troublemaker in Buckingham Palace, and he walked out unscathed!

Not long after Philip left, a group of combatants in black combat uniforms swarmed in through the door. They quickly cleared the scene, detaining all those who had fallen, including Wolfman!

However, Carla was released. She knelt on the floor trembling, took out her phone, and dialed Travis Harrison's number again. "H-Hello, Young Master Harrison, it's over for us. That group of people killed Young Master Arnell. They're also detaining Wolfman and his men."

Chapter 2100

"What?" On the other end of the line, Travis Harrison was in the car, almost roaring with his eyes wide open!

Finn Arnell died in his venue? Wolfman was also being detained? "Damn it! Where is he? Where is the troublemaker now? Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on them?" Travis roared.

Carla was flustered and wailed. "Young Master Harrison, I couldn't stop them. They're too fierce. Even dozens of Wolfman's people couldn't stop one of them."

"Fuck!" Travis hung up the call furiously.

Five minutes later, Travis rushed into Buckingham Palace with dozens of bodyguards from the Harrison family.

The entire place was a wreck. Finn's body was still lying in the middle of the dance floor.

"Young Master Harrison, you're finally here." Seeing Travis, Carla looked as if she had seen her savior.

She was crying as she rushed toward him.

Barn!

Travis lifted his leg and kicked Carla, sending her flying.

He asked angrily, "Where are they?"

Carla fell to the floor and clutched her stomach. She crawled on her knees to Travis' feet and shouted, "Young Master Harrison, they've left. The kid in the lead said his name is Philip Clarke, When you arrive, you can look for him at Sparrow Villa."

Hearing this, Travis flew into a rage. He walked to Carla, grabbed the crystal ashtray on the coffee table, and smashed it down on Carla!

"Ah!" Miserable screams echoed throughout Buckingham Palace.

After a while, Travis' hands were full of blood as he dropped the ashtray that was already stained red.

He pulled the tie around his neck, took a deep breath, and cursed, "A bunch of trash! Throw her into the mountains and bury her!"

Two bodyguards of the Harrison family stepped forward, dragged Carla, and left Buckingham Palace.

After that, Travis walked to the center of the dance floor, looked at Finn's cold body, and dialed the Arnell family's number with a grim look in his eyes.

At the same time, Troy Crow hurriedly rushed to a small park. He had agreed on the location with Philip.

Seeing Wolfman and his gang in the open space, Troy was stunned. "Is this your handiwork?" Troy asked in surprise.

The Young Master Clarke in front of him was too young, but the 13 people standing beside him were all experts! The intensity emanating from them was enough to cause alarm for miles around!

"I just exercised a little," Philip said with a chuckle.

"You're really amazing. Let's talk in the car." Troy glanced at the people around him.

Philip nodded and followed Troy into the car.

"Master Bear has risen rapidly over the years and has taken away a lot of my business. Before this, I joined forces with several figures in Glenford to suppress Master Bear, but we soon encountered some obstacles." Troy spoke frankly and his expression turned ugly.

Philip looked at Troy in surprise. "Why is that? Could it be that all of you couldn't suppress Master Bear?"

Chapter 2101

"It's not that we couldn't suppress Master Bear but the backer behind him is too powerful. When we first started to suppress Master Bear, we ran into various obstacles and eventually had to give up." Troy sighed.

"Interesting. Who is his backer?"

Troy's expression was very solemn as he slowly shook his head. "We couldn't figure it out either. We just know that it's a powerful character above the Harrison family. As to exactly how powerful, we have no way of knowing. But we have also summarized the situation. To be able to restrain all of us at the same time is not something ordinary people can do. They must be very powerful and influential to do so."

Philip nodded slightly and said with a smile, "In that case, Master Bear is just a lackey, right?"

"Yes, but you're not going to make a move against Master Bear, are you? Even if you attack the lackey, you have to be wary of the master," Troy said worriedly.

"A vicious lackey should be beaten severely. As for those who condone that vicious lackey, they should also be beaten, right?" Philip said as a matter of fact.

Was the Harrison family not an affiliated family of the Clarkes? Why would the Harrison family support Master Bear to compete for Troy's territory and business? This was a little interesting.

Since they had such wild ambitions, it was high time to teach the Harrison family a lesson.

Troy's heart thumped in fright, but thinking of Philip's background, he felt that Philip was indeed qualified to say this.

"I'll make the arrangements, then. Later, I'll bring people to raid his lair," Troy said in a show of loyalty.

"You can make the arrangements. Where is his lair?" Philip asked after thinking about it.

He decided to go there himself.

"In Golden Dragon Club, a club owned by him. Usually, Master Bear stays there all day," Troy quickly replied.

"Okay. Hurry up with the arrangements."

Philip waved his hand, pulled the door, and got out of the car.

Troy took out his phone, dialed a number, and said solemnly, "Frankie, gather everyone together. We have something big to deal with."

Philip watched as Troy's car left. He told 17, who was standing next to him, to send Tanya Gilson back to the Gilson family.

Then, he took two Shadow Guards with him, stood by the roadside, and hailed a cab.

"Golden Dragon Club, hurry up."

"Okay." The driver stepped on the accelerator and drove the car as fast as possible.

When they arrived at the entrance of Golden Dragon Club, Philip paid the fare and got out of the cab.

Looking at the magnificent door of Golden Dragon Club, he instructed the two Shadow Guards to wait nearby while he walked in calmly.

"Sir, please stop." Two security guards stopped Philip as he walked into the lobby.

"What's wrong?" Philip asked with a smile.

The security guard glanced at Philip contemptuously, pointed to the sign on the side, and said, "Take a look at the signage. No one is allowed to enter without proper attire."

Philip adjusted his clothes. "This should be okay now."

"Hahaha, are you stupid? Do you think you just need to adjust your clothing for it to be proper attire? You think too highly of yourself." A security guard sneered and laughed.

"This is what it means to be poor and stupid. How dare you come here without money? Do you know what the minimum spending of Golden Dragon Club is? You can't afford it even if you sell two of your kidneys."

Another security guard added.

Chapter 2102

"Hurry up and tell this piece of trash to get lost. The Golden Dragon Club will not accept the poor. If other guests see him, it'll ruin our image." The supervisor on the side looked at Philip with contempt.

"What a bunch of snooty minions. I'm here to look for Master Bear." Philip said with a sneer.

"Huh, do you think Master Bear is someone you can meet as you please? You must be looking for death, right?"

"Such a trashy character is here to look for Master Bear. Is he here to seek revenge? Let's catch and interrogate him first!"

The two security guards pulled out the batons and rushed at Philip threateningly.

Philip shook his head and said, "If you want to die, I'll grant your wish." Philip lifted his leg sideways and swept a high kick dashingly.

The two security guards flew back one after another. The security guards flew out a few meters away and fell heavily on the smooth floor. They slid out more than ten meters due to inertia until their heads hit the wall and they stopped completely.

"Ah!"

The supervisor cried out shrilly, frightened into a state of hysterics.

Philip stepped forward and struck the supervisor on the neck, rendering her unconscious.

"She can really scream. Her voice is suitable to sing soprano."

Philip mocked and walked along the passage into the club.

The surveillance video captured the events in the hall, and the security guard manning the surveillance room immediately rushed into Master Bear's room.

"Master Bear, it's not good. Someone has barged in."

"Huh? Who is so bold? How many people are there?" Master Bear slammed the table and said domineeringly.

"0-One person."

"Damn it, why the hell are you afraid of one person? Just act accordingly," Master Bear said angrily.

"Yes."

The security guard hastily withdrew to make arrangements.

Soon, eight burly men entered the room and stood behind Master Bear. "All arrangements are made. As long as you give the order, we'll ensure that no one can get out alive."

"Good." Master Bear sat down on the sofa imposingly, slowly raised his right hand, and stretched out his middle and index fingers.

A burly man immediately picked up a cigar and put it between Master Bear's two fingers.

Click.

The lighter made a crisp sound and the flame ignited the cigar between Master Bear's fingers.

Barn!

The room door was kicked open by Philip.

Master Bear squinted at Philip, who entered the door. He slowly put the cigar in his mouth and took a deep puff.

Huff!

Master Bear exhaled a smoke ring at Philip and said with a smile, "You're quite bold. I haven't gone to look for you yet but you dare to come to my territory."

"Using a lighter to light a cigar. That's the standard of a nouveau riche." Philip said coldly.

Master Bear's eyes widened. He did smoke cigars to show off, but when Philip described him as 'nouveau riche', he simply could not tolerate it. "If I don't use a lighter, am I supposed to use a match, you nitwit?" Master Bear yelled.

"As expected of a country bumpkin. At worst, you have to use cedarwood matches for smoking cigars. Lighters are not used for smoking cigars. Don't be pretentious if you don't know anything. Be more humble, understand?"

After being lectured by Philip, Master Bear simply could not bear it any longer.

With a scowl, Master Bear snuffed out the cigar in the ashtray fiercely. "How dare you show off in front of me? Who the hell do you think you are? An ignorant and arrogant junior like you dare to come to my territory and make trouble?"

"You'll find out later whether I'm ignorant or arrogant," Philip said indifferently.

"Damn it, it's not your position to lecture me yet. Why are you idiots still standing around? Grab him for me. I'll teach him a good lesson and let him know that my dignity is inviolable!" Master Bear roared in anger as his right hand slapped the table with a loud bang.

The eight brawny men standing behind Master Bear stepped forward together. They were the eight gold medal fighters under Master Bear and also his strongest combat force.