

Chapter 2041

"Haha!"

Wade laughed and said, "Philip boy, you think too highly of yourself. This is the branch family, not your main family! Here, the branch family rules over the sky! Get down on your knees at once!"

Philip snorted and asked instead, "Really? Okay, I'll kneel, then."

As soon as Philip said that, Wade was taken aback. Was he going to kneel just like that?

The elders and people in charge of the branch family were also slightly startled. However, they were instantly overwhelmed by anger.

"Kneel! That's right, on your knees at once!"

"Hehe, I'm afraid it's too late for him to kneel now!"

"Yes, he's too insolent. It's useless even if he kneels now. He must be punished severely! Otherwise, others will think that the branch family is a pushover!"

For a while, everyone's anger was ignited again.

Among them, Ted Clarke was the most furious.

At his age, he was actually slapped twice by a junior in front of all the elders and people in charge of the branch family!

Hateful!

Simply intolerable!

He could not wait to rush over, grab the law enforcement batons, and cane Philip to death!

However, when he thought of Philip's brutal attack on him just now, he felt weak in the knees.

Thus, he could only curse and condemn Philip along with the rest.

Philip looked at the ugly faces of this group of people. His eyes then fell on Wade as he said blandly, "Don't regret it."

Wade scoffed and said, "What's there to regret? I won't rest until I take you down today!"

Philip nodded and bent his knees, prepared to kneel.

Clatter!

Suddenly, the crisp sound of an object falling to the ground resounded throughout the branch family's memorial hall!

Everyone watched as a jade thumb ring fell on the floor.

On the ring was the word 'Sovereign' engraved on it!

The moment they saw this ring, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family stopped talking!

All the angry curses got stuck in their throats!

They stared at the ring on the floor with wide eyes.

Wade, Desmond, as well as Hansel and Salem behind them, rushed over at the first opportunity to look at the ring on the floor!

Instantly, the four of them gasped aloud, their faces full of horror.

The expressions on their faces also changed from anger to horror, then disbelief and finally panic!

This... Was this the Sovereignty Seal?

Why the hell did this kid have the Sovereignty Seal?

Everyone could not figure it out.

All of them looked at each other without daring to say another word or even breathe aloud!

The surrounding young masters and young ladies of the branch family did not know the Sovereignty Seal very well and looked at the ring on the floor with curiosity.

What was going on?

Why did everyone stop talking when they saw this ring?

At this moment, Philip, who was about to kneel, sneered faintly. He bent down to pick up the ring as though he had accidentally dropped it and said casually, "Oops, sorry. It accidentally fell out. I didn't scare you guys, did I?"

Philip chuckled and said, the smile on his face innocent and harmless. It looked as though it was really an accident.

Damn it!

Wade was about to vomit blood!

Was he really being careless?

He stared at the Sovereignty Seal in Philip's hand with wide eyes for a long while before saying, "How did you get this ring?"

Philip hummed, raised the ring in his hand, waved it at Wade deliberately. He said, "Oh, you mean this? Uncle Tim gave it to me."

With that said, Philip changed his tone and sneered. "So, do I still need to kneel?"

Kneel?

Wade was flustered and at a loss as he turned to look at Desmond.

At this moment, Desmond's face was flushed red.

Chapter 2042

Damn it!

They finally got the chance to bring this kid to the branch family's memorial hall and were about to lay their hands on him when the Sovereignty Seal suddenly appeared and disrupted their plans!

The hell with kneeling!

Desmond shook his head slightly and looked at Hansel and Salem, who also looked helpless.

Then, Desmond suddenly whispered to Wade, "Wade, check and see if the ring is a fake."

Hearing that, Wade understood. He said to Philip, "Boy, show me the ring!"

Philip knew they would do this. He casually tossed the ring to Wade and said nonchalantly, "Take a good look at it and give it back to me."

After that, he walked to a chair on the side and sat down swaggeringly.

Looking at this scene, everyone was furious but no one dared to speak up.

All of them came to Wade's side and looked at the Sovereignty Seal in his hand.

Wade also looked at it carefully, flipping it back and forth. He finally looked at everyone helplessly as he nodded and whispered, "It's genuine."

At this moment, a layer of cold sweat appeared on the foreheads of the elders of the branch family.

Everyone felt a chill down their backs.

It was like being targeted by someone they could not mess with easily!

That feeling was terrifying!

In an instant, the figure of that person appeared in their heads!

Tim Clarke!

The second old master of the main family and Roger Clarke's younger brother!

He had actually given Philip this Sovereignty Seal!

Was it not the same as handing over the general's troops to the crown prince in medieval times?

It was the same as the crown prince overseeing the kingdom!

How were they supposed to play this game now?

Send all the elite guards of the branch family to fight to their deaths with the guards of the main family?

That was courting death!

Wade panicked, his eyes full of indignity. He turned to look at Philip who was sitting with his legs crossed. He was indifferent..

Seeing Wade looking at him at this moment, Philip smiled and said, "Are you done looking? Then give it back to me."

Wade frowned helplessly, but he still passed the ring back to Philip.

Philip took it and casually held it in his hand. After that, he got up, stared at Wade, and asked with a smile, "Do you still need me to kneel?"

Wade's chest was burning with anger but he could not vent it at this moment.

After holding back for a long time, he said, "No, you can go."

He regretted it now.

Philip snorted and swept his gaze over the hall impassively.

Wherever he looked, the elders and people in charge of the branch family were looking sideways or had their heads lowered. Nobody dared to look straight at him.

This Sovereignty Seal was equivalent to Tim's presence, and it also represented Roger!

Seeing the ring was like seeing the king!

Would the people of the branch family dare to disrespect Roger?

If they asked Philip to kneel now, it would be equivalent to asking Roger to kneel. The outcome would be absolutely miserable!

Philip averted his eyes and turned around. He put his hands behind his back and whistled as he walked out of the branch family's memorial hall in a dignified manner.

With Wade in the lead, all the elders of the branch family were full of reluctance.

It was really hateful to let this brat leave like this!

Philip leisurely walked out of the memorial hall, waved his hand, and said, "I'll visit again next time."

After saying that, he was about to leave with the Griffin Army.

However, suddenly, a deep voice with the majesty of a dragon was heard at the entrance of the branch family's memorial hall. "Who allowed you to leave?"

Chapter 2043

That imposing voice resounded throughout the entire branch family's memorial hall.

Everyone focused their eyes in the direction of the main entrance.

A tall and imposing figure that was full of majesty had appeared at the main entrance with the setting sun behind him.

This person had a resolute and serious-looking angular face, searing eyes, thick eyebrows, stern eyes, a high nose, and thick lips, as well as an invincible aura that of a raging wolf.

His eyebrows, cold like they were carved from a blade, were deeply etched on his face.

When everyone saw this figure, they stopped clamoring and lowered their noble heads.

Even the high and mighty Wade and the others silently stood to the side. They bowed slightly when they saw this figure.

At the same time, there was a look of excitement and relief on their faces and they finally released a long breath.

This matter could be considered resolved to their satisfaction.

It would be the end of Philip today!

When Philip heard the words at this moment, he also raised his eyebrows and stared at the majestic figure who was walking through the front door.

Christian Clarke!

He was the current chieftain of the branch family with a high and powerful position. He was the leader of the entire branch family and an absolute authority figure!

In the Clarke family, his position was second only to his father, Roger Clarke!

There was a comment that the two Clarke dragons referred to Roger and Christian!

This person was by no means comparable to these mediocre people present!

To be able to control such a large branch Clarke family in his hands, he definitely had extraordinary talent and courage!

Philip frowned. He did not expect Christian to return at this time!

Christian had already stepped into the courtyard of the branch family's memorial hall with only four personal guards behind him.

They were the elite guards of the branch family!

Four Dragon Guards!

Although not as powerful as Fulton Hash, if the four of them attacked Fulton together, it would be tricky for Fulton to handle them!

The background of the branch family was not as simple as one might think!

At this moment, Christian stood in the courtyard with his hands behind his back. His deep and dark eyes were staring at Philip, who was across from him.

Between them, the distance of three meters seemed to be separated by a galaxy. There was turmoil and lightning in the middle, causing dazzling sparks to erupt!

Aura!

The entire branch family's memorial hall was now shrouded by Christian's invincible aura!

Everyone could not help but kneel and worship!

This was Christian's prestige!

"Are you back?" Suddenly, Christian said impassively.

Philip nodded with a frown and said quite respectfully, "Fourth Uncle."

He could not help it. In terms of seniority, Christian was Philip's fourth uncle and also the patriarch of the branch family. He had to greet him as such.

At the same time, the Griffin Army behind him had entered combat mode. Their cold eyes stared fixedly at the branch family's chieftain and the four elite guards behind him!

Christian responded coldly and said, "You still remember that I'm your fourth uncle."

Those words carried a thunderous reprimand.

On the side, Wade, Desmond, and the rest were overjoyed when they heard Christian's words.

Desmond was the first to rush out and complain to Christian, "Chieftain, you came back at the right time! Just look at this arrogant boy of the main family, causing trouble on the first day he returned. Before he even entered the memorial hall, he already wreaked havoc on the branch family! Look at my great-grandson, he was beaten to death by Philip!"

While Desmond was speaking, four guards carried Gerry's corpse to Christian.

Christian's face darkened as he glanced at Gerry's corpse before he turned to Philip and asked, "Did you do it?"

Philip frowned and responded coldly, "He bullied my god-sister and insulted my wife. According to the Clarke family rules, he deserved to die!"

Like a tolling bell, his words rocked the branch family's memorial hall!

Chapter 2044

Instantly, Desmond pointed at Philip and snarled. "Bullshit! How dare a brat like you talk nonsense without blinking at a time like this? How could Gerry have done such a thing? You're simply full of crap!"

With that said, Desmond looked at Christian and was about to kneel as he shouted, "Chieftain, let me kneel before you. You must seek justice for my great-grandson. This brat must be killed!"

Seeing this, Christian reached out and grabbed Desmond while saying, "Granduncle Desmond, you mustn't."

Desmond was just playacting and went along with it as he stood up. Covering his face, he started to sob, "Chieftain, you must stand up for me."

Christian nodded and replied, "Granduncle Desmond, don't worry. I'll take care of this."

After saying that, Christian looked at Philip and scolded, "You dare to be so rampant on the first day you returned? Do you not put my branch family in your eyes, or do you not put me, your fourth uncle, in your eyes?"

Philip frowned and asked coldly, "What do you want to do?"

Christian looked at the branch family's memorial hall and said after a brief silence, "Bring out the family discipline."

Instantly, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family were full of gloating smiles when they heard Christian's order.

The family discipline!

This time, Philip was doomed for sure!

Everyone gave way as Christian walked into the memorial hall. After paying his respects, Christian took down a purple-red cane from the high platform.

This cane was engraved with the Clarke family rules and names of the ancestors.

There were two of such canes-one for the main family and one for the branch family.

It was the cane used by the Clarke family to enforce family discipline!

This cane could be used on mindless kings and treacherous officials!

Even if Roger violated the Clarke family rules, they could use the family discipline to pursue accountability!

It could be said that once the family discipline was invoked, the matter had come to an end!

In the crowd, Lex Clarke stood on one side, not saying a word since the beginning.

With cold light in his eyes, he kept staring at Philip from outside the door.

"It seems that there's nothing more than that," Lex mumbled under his breath.

The personal guards behind him said softly, "Second Young Master, do we still need to make contact with Philip in secret?"

Lex thought for a moment and said, "Let's wait for now. If he can't even get through this, he won't be of much help to me."

All eyes were focused on Christian, At this moment, he held the cane in his hand, his searing eyes staring at Philip standing at the door. He said, "Aren't you going to kneel now?"

Instantly, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family pointed at Philip while shouting angrily in unison, "Kneel down!"

"Kneel!"

"Hurry up and kneel!"

The voices resounded throughout the entire branch family's memorial hall imposingly!

After being chastised by so many people and asked to kneel, an ordinary person might really give in and kneel.

However, Philip was no ordinary person. With his hands still in his trouser pockets, he looked indifferently at Christian who was standing in front of the ancestors' memorial plaques.

Snap!

Christian whipped the cane against the chair next to him.

Barn!

The chair shattered into pieces!

"Kneel down now!"

Christian shouted solemnly, "Men, take down this arrogant child for me!"

In an instant, the four Dragon Guards behind him stepped toward Philip!

In just a few steps, Philip felt the surge of pressure from these four Dragon Guards!

"Chieftain, Third Madam is here!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came from the main entrance!

Chapter 2045

Third Madam?

Hearing that, Christian frowned and looked at the entrance with raised eyebrows.

There, two guards stepped in.

After that, there was a delicate woman dressed in plain clothes with a rosary in hand. She was about 30 to 40 years old with well-maintained skin. Her figure was slim and curvy.

From a distance, this woman carried a cold demeanor as though she was a pious and religious person. It made others feel that they could not help but bow and retreat.

This woman, with long hair coiled on the top of her head, had a delicate face, pale thin lips, and a high nose bridge. There was indifference in her eyes.

She walked in slowly, and everyone in the courtyard stepped back silently to the side, not daring to say a word.

It seemed that this woman with a delicate body and only two accompanying guards made them very scared and intimidated!

The third madam of the Clarke family.

Since marrying into the Clarke family, she rarely made an appearance.

Even Philip had only seen her not more than three times in the past 20 years, and each meeting was very brief.

Therefore, Philip did not have a deep impression of the third mother nor did he know her very well.

Right behind the third madam was none other than Horace Clarke.

With his hands behind his back, and with a few attendants, he just slowly followed her inside.

"What's going on? Such a big commotion. Even Christian Clarke has stepped out."

Horace walked in with a trace of helplessness in his eyes as he asked Philip in a low voice.

Philip shook his head and said, "I didn't know he'd come either. It seems that the branch family is determined to make an example out of me this time."

Horace rolled his eyes at Philip and said, "Didn't you say you have a plan?"

Philip shrugged and said, "Yeah, aren't you my backup plan?"

Horace was startled before saying, "A kid like you dares to make use of me?"

Philip smiled and said, "Right back at you. All members of the Clarke family have the same virtue."

Horace glared at him and said, "Okay, let's leave this matter to your third mother."

Philip nodded and turned to look at the woman standing in the courtyard.

The woman turned her head and glanced at Philip first before she walked over with light steps. She asked with a soft and cold voice, "Is everything okay?"

Philip shook his head and said with a bow, "Third Mother, I'm fine."

The third madam nodded, turned around to look at Christian standing at the entrance of the memorial hall, and spoke in a clear, cold voice, "Can I take him back with me?"

Hearing that, Christian frowned. He clenched the disciplinary cane in his hands again and again before saying, "Third Madam, Philip has caused such a big disturbance and commotion in the branch family today. As the chieftain, don't I have the right and qualification to discipline him?"

The third madam looked calm and unruffled as she took two steps forward. Her cold eyes swept over all the elders of the branch family present before her gaze fell on Wade and Desmond. She asked, "Do you need an explanation?"

Wade's face twitched at this moment as some words got stuck in his throat. He wanted to say something but dared not. His eyes flickered to Christian.

As for Desmond, he relied on his seniority to stand forward. He bowed to the third madam before saying, "Third Madam, Philip behaved so arrogantly and killed my great-grandson. Can't I even demand an explanation?"

The third madam nodded, looked at Gerry's body on the ground, and said, "Granduncle Desmond has a point. How about this as a solution? I have a set of properties in my hands that should have a market value of more than ten billion. How about I make amends to you on behalf of Philip?"

Thump!

Desmond was startled. He frowned with panic in his eyes as he said, "Third Madam, how could I accept this?"

Desmond had mixed feelings.

He could not allow the third madam to make amends to him on behalf of Philip!

At the thought of the figure behind the Third Madam, Desmond panicked!

Chapter 2046

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At the thought of the figure behind the Third Madam, Desmond panicked!

When Philip saw this scene from the side, he frowned and asked, "Uncle Horace, what exactly is Third Mother's background? Why is Desmond so afraid of her?"

Horace smiled and said, "Phil, I don't blame you for not knowing your third mother's identity. All I can tell you is that your third mother's last name is Tsar"

Her last name was Isar?

Suddenly, Philip trembled and asked, "Could it be that Third Mother is.."

Chapter 2047

Horace nodded and said, "You guessed it right. Who else in this country would dare to use this last name? She's the Imperial Preceptor's younger sister, Aria Tsar."

The Imperial Preceptor's younger sister?
Philip gasped. In the past, it was always his identity that made others gasp. Today, it was his third mother's identity that made him gasp. His third mother was actually the Imperial Preceptor's younger sister!

No wonder Desmond dared not do anything to her. Here, Desmond's forehead was full of cold sweat. He looked at the third madam standing in front of him without daring to say a word.

"Granduncle Desmond, what do you think?"
Aria looked calm and spoke lightly, making others unable to show the slightest disrespect.

Desmond wiped the cold sweat from the corner of his forehead. After thinking about it for a long time, he nodded and replied, "I shall follow your wishes."

Aria smiled and nodded slightly before turning to Wade, asking, "Uncle Wade, do you have anything to discuss?"

Wade was also flustered now. He lowered his head and glanced at Desmond in

bewilderment before he shook his head, saying, "No."

Aria smiled lightly and turned to Christian, who was standing in the memorial hall. She said, "Chieftain, do you have anything else to say now?"

Christian narrowed his eyes, looked at Aria coldly, and said, "Aria Tsar, even if you're the Imperial Preceptor's younger sister and the third madam of the Clarke family, you have no right to intervene in the affairs of the branch family!"

Christian was very unhappy at the moment. How dare the Imperial Preceptor's sister do this?

Chapter 2048

What would happen to his dignity as the Chieftain of the branch family?

What about his self-respect?

Aria laughed lightly and twirled the rosary in her hands while saying, "In that case, what explanation do you want?"

Christian waved his hand and said, "Tell him to release all the detained members of the branch family. Otherwise, no one can take a step out of this memorial hall today!"

Upon hearing this, Aria furrowed her shapely eyebrows, glanced sideways at Philip, and asked, "Phil, are you detaining members of the branch family?"

Philip smiled and said, "Yes, I am."

Aria shook her head with a hint of reprimand in her eyes and said, "Stop fooling around and

release them."

Philip was just about to refuse when Horace pulled his arm and said, "Let them go. You have caused enough trouble today. If this goes on, I'm afraid things will escalate further."

Philip frowned upon hearing this. He said to Christian, "I can let them go, but Uncle Christian, let me ask you. The people of the branch family have repeatedly disrespected me and bullied my wife and children. How do we settle this score?"

Chapter 2049

The branch family's memorial hall quickly fell silent at this question.

Everyone's eyes focused on Philip who asked that question.

This kid was really too cocky!

He actually dared to make use of the third madam's identity and status to demand an explanation from the chieftain!

He was playing with fire!

With cold eyes, Wade and Desmond turned to Philip and shouted gravely, "Insolent boy! The branch family has given up pursuing your accountability, yet you still dare to say such arrogant words and ask the branch family to give you an explanation?"

"That's right! You simply have no respect for your elders and hold no regard for the chieftain's prestige!"

"Chieftain, just look at this impudent child. How dare he say such things? I think we shouldn't let him off so easily!"

All of a sudden, everyone rallied!

On the other hand, Philip was calm. From his eyes, it could be seen that he was determined to cause a fuss!

Since his third mother was here, what else did he have to worry about?

Aria looked at Philip in surprise and said softly, "Phil, don't be rude! Since the branch family will not hold you accountable, you shouldn't dwell on this any further. After all, we're a family. We can sit and discuss anything. Where appropriate, let them go or apologize if necessary. Don't cause any more trouble."

Philip looked at Aria, thought about it, and finally said unrelentingly, "Third Mother, this matter can't be resolved so easily. I only have one stance today. Either they give me an explanation or take me down today."

As soon as he said that, Christian, who was standing in the memorial hall, suddenly sneered and said, "Okay, as expected of my eldest brother's son. You certainly are bold and courageous! Let's see what storms you can cause in the branch family today! If you want to rely on your third mother's identity and status to suppress me, you're still too young. Even the Imperial Preceptor has to show me some respect. What's more, he doesn't have the right to interfere in this matter either. Don't you think so, Third Madam?"

Aria's face darkened as she replied, "Christian, I hope you can understand that I'm standing here not on behalf of my brother but of the main Clarke family and the four madams of the Clarke family."

Christian said with a smile, "Very well. Since this is the common understanding between the four madams, I won't be too harsh and calculative. I only have one request now, which is for him to release my people and make apologies!"

When Philip heard this, he immediately waved his hand and said, "Christian, are you using your position as chieftain of the branch family to suppress me? Well then, I'll make things clear to you too. Today, I also have only one request. I can release them, but these people from your branch family must apologize to me and my wife in person. Otherwise, I'll never let them go!"

"Insolence!"

Christian shouted angrily and swung the disciplinary cane in his hand.

Snap!

With a crisp sound, it hit the floor.

The floor tiles shattered apart!

A deep crack appeared on the ground!

At this moment, everyone in the memorial hall fell to their knees!

The chieftain was angry!

Philip naturally noticed that Christian was furious.

At the scene, only Philip, Horace, Aria, the Griffin Army, and the main family's followers did not kneel. The rest of the people were kneeling on the floor.

This scene really made people a little breathless!

However, Philip's expression remained calm. His eyes were firm with no signs of relenting.

Chapter 2050

Aria frowned, turned to Philip, and said, "That's enough! Stop fooling around. Otherwise, your father will definitely chastise you when he comes back!"

"Third Mother, I know what I'm doing. I'm grateful that you came to rescue me, but there are some things that I can't give in to! The branch family has gone too far this time! Today, either I die or the branch family must apologize!"

Philip said sternly with a burst of anger in his eyes.

At this moment, Aria looked at Philip's resolute face and that stubborn temper. She suddenly felt a little lost.

This child had the same temper as his father back then.

Once he made up his mind, nothing could change it.

Then, so be it.

Aria turned around and looked at the angry Christian. She said, "Christian Clarke, as the third madam of the main family, I'm now warning you not to cross the line recklessly! He's the eldest young master of my main family, and even more so, the heir. You're not qualified to use the family discipline on him!"

Hehe.

Christian scoffed. "Third Madam, I never asked whether I'm qualified to use the family discipline on him. If I want to do it, it's done. Even if this matter ends up going to Roger, so what?"

At this moment, Christian displayed his prestige as the chieftain of the branch family to the fullest!

As the chieftain of the branch family, he would do as he pleased!

He even paid no heed to Roger Clarke!

Hearing this, Aria's eyes flashed with a hint of sternness. Even her calm and unruffled heart was stirred!

She said coldly, "In that case, I'll use my identity as the younger sister of the Imperial Preceptor to suppress you!"

Christian smiled fearlessly and said, "Third Madam, as I said, no matter how great the Imperial Preceptor is, he's just the Imperial Preceptor. He has no right to interfere in the Clarke family's affairs! After you married into the Clarke family and became the third madam of the Clarke family, you no longer have the status of being the Imperial Preceptor's sister!"

"Christian Clarke, you have wild ambitions, indeed! You don't even have any regard for the patriarch. What exactly does the branch family want?"

Aria was furious as she pointed and chastised.

Christian laughed as he stepped out of the memorial hall and said, "Aria Tsar, I advise you not to mislead yourself!"

"What? Do you dare to kill me?"

At this moment, Aria also exuded her aura as the Imperial Preceptor's sister!

In an instant, her cold and aloof demeanor was replaced by the temperament of a heroine!

It seemed that the person standing in front of everyone was not a pious and religious woman but an empress who ruled over the kingdom!

The two of them were about burst into sparks!

At this moment, Horace walked out silently from behind, clasped his hands in front of his belly, and said with a laugh, "Christian, you're very arrogant, indeed. Have you forgotten all about me?"

Christian frowned, glanced at Horace, and said, "You're not qualified to talk to me yet!"

Haha!

Horace laughed and said, "Very well, Christian. You're really getting out of hand. No wonder Roger has always been worried about your branch family. With you around, the branch family will rebel sooner or later!"

"Horace Clarke, don't try to falsely accuse me at this time. As chieftain of the branch family, do you think you can convict me with just a few words? I have people in the law enforcement hall too! Or perhaps you want to revoke my position as the chieftain as well?"

Christian sneered and added, "If that's the case, I'm afraid you are not qualified enough!"

This time, Horace smiled and said, "I'm not qualified? Well then, let me see if this is enough to qualify!"

After saying that, Horace took out a purple and gold token from his pocket.

Chapter 2051

In the afterglow of the setting sun, the purple-gold token reflected a dazzling cold light.

The moment this token was taken out, Christian, who was standing at the entrance of the memorial hall, widened his eyes as his breathing became rapid.

After that, without another word, he knelt on the ground and said, "Greetings to the grand elder."

Instantly, all the elders and people in charge of the branch family, as well as the young masters and young ladies, turned to Horace and bowed deeply.

"Greetings to the grand elder."

For a while, these words resounded throughout the branch family's memorial hall!

Philip also trembled when he saw the purple-gold token in Horace's hand.

His third uncle actually got hold of the grand elder's token.

Behind him, all members of the Griffin Army knelt on one knee and said with bowed heads, "Greetings to the grand elder."

Their cries were more majestic and imposing than those people from the branch family. Like rumbling thunder, the sound echoed and circled above the branch family's memorial hall.

When she saw the token, Aria also bowed slightly and said, "Greetings to the grand elder."

Horace indicated that Aria and Philip did not have to kneel. With the purple-gold token in his hand, he glanced indifferently at Christian who was kneeling on the floor and said, "Christian Clarke, weren't you very arrogant just now? Why are you kneeling now?"

Christian raised his head, glared at Horace with a chill in his eyes, gritted his teeth, and said, "Horace, why do you have the grand elder's token?"

This was the grand elder's token that had never been easily given to others.

Today, for Philip's sake, the grand elder actually gave the token to Horace!

He was obviously taking sides!

Sure enough, Christian did not have a place in the grand elder's eyes!

With the purple-gold token in his hand, Horace walked up to Christian with his hands behind his back and said, "Don't worry about how I got it. The matter today will end here. Philip will release all the people from your branch family and your people should not mess with Philip anymore."

While saying that, Horace looked at Philip. Philip thought about it, frowned, and nodded in agreement.

After that, Horace looked at Christian again and asked, "Do you agree? Just say the word."

Christian knelt on the floor with a piercing chill in the corner of his eyes. He said with his head lowered, "I obey the grand elder's wishes."

Horace smiled as he turned around and said, "Let's go."

When he walked to the main entrance, Horace turned around and said, "Oh, I almost forgot. You people of the branch family are very protective. In that case, I'll use the grand elder's token to give you a small punishment. All of you can just kneel like this until tomorrow morning."

With that said, he led Philip and the rest. They left the branch family's memorial hall.

Even when this group of people was far away, Christian and the rest remained kneeling on the floor, not daring to get up.

Horace had used the grand elder's token to order them to kneel until tomorrow morning, so it must be done!

At a glance, the courtyard inside the branch family's memorial hall was full of people kneeling.

Everyone held resentment in their hearts toward Horace.

However, they dared not speak out.

This incident happened and ended quickly.

On the way back, Philip followed behind Horace and Aria.

Aria suddenly stopped, turned her head, and slapped Philip across the face!

Philip was stunned by this slap.

He looked at his third mother's cold face and her eyes that carried traces of anger. He dared not make a sound.

Aria's eyes were red, and her lips trembled slightly as she reprimanded, "Rascal! If something had happened to you today, how would I explain it to your father? How should I explain it to Charlotte?"

Philip glanced sideways at Horace.

Horace winked at him, and it was caught by Aria.

Chapter 2052

Aria turned her head, looked at Horace disapprovingly, and said, "And you! Do you want to cause trouble with him too? Do you know what kind of place the branch family is? If Christian really had the intention to kill today, who would've been able to stop him?"

Horace looked a little sullen and said, "But Aria, I did ask for the grand elder's token, didn't I? Besides, nothing happened."

"Say it again!" Aria coldly scolded.

Horace was like a schoolboy who had made a mistake. He turned to Philip and accused him, "Why are you so stubborn? Why couldn't you hold back a little? You just had to go and cause such a big fuss! Apologize to your third mother right now!"

Philip felt helpless. He knew that his third mother loved him.

"Third Mother, I'm sorry. I know I was wrong." Philip lowered his head and said.

Then, he took a step forward, pulled Aria's delicate arm, and said, "Third Mother, don't be angry. I won't dare to do it again next time."

With that said, Philip even wanted to make a vow.

Aria snorted and said to the attendant next to her, "Let's go."

Aria turned to leave. After walking a few steps, she said without looking back, "Tomorrow, bring your wife and children to my place for a meal."

Philip smiled and responded, "Okay, sure." Philip breathed a sigh of relief when Aria finally got into the car and left.

He rubbed his burning cheek and grumbled, "Uncle Horace, Third Mother is too hard on me."

Horace rolled his eyes at him and said, "Do you still dare to say that? I don't even dare to talk back to her. Only you can do that. If that little brat Ethan was the one who did something like this, with your third mother's temper, she would have skinned him!"

Philip waved his hand and shrugged, his eyes fixing sneakily on the purple-gold token in Horace's hand. He said, "Uncle Horace, can you let me play with the grand elder's token for two days?"

Hearing this, Horace stared at Philip as if he was a thief and said, "What do you want to do? Don't even think about it! This is the grand elder's token. I have to send it back later."

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "Boring."

Horace rolled his eyes at him and said, "You've just returned, so take a break today. Tomorrow morning, I'll get someone to pick you, Wynn, and your kids up. You need to visit the grand elder and pay him your respects. You've been away for seven years! Don't you know that the grand elder loves to talk about you, the little monkey?"

Philip replied, "I know."

Nightfall.

Philip was in his residence.

Inside a huge bedroom, Lydia was lying on the bed and wrapped in bandages all over. Wynn sat on the side, her eyes swollen from crying. She was keeping watch over Lydia.

Philip glanced at Lydia, who was still unconscious on the bed. He said to the doctor who was packing up the medical equipment, "Dr. Garfield Gates, is she Okay?"

The old man with a headful of gray and dressed in white looked like an expert.

"She's fine. She just needs a few days of rest."

Philip nodded and said to the servant behind him, "Triple the payment."

Dr. Gates smiled and said, "Young Master Philip, you think too highly of me. You don't have to pay me. This is part of my job."

With that said, Dr. Gates glanced at Wynn who was guarding by the bedside. He then winked at Philip and said, "Young Master Philip, let's talk in private."

Philip understood, turned sideways respectfully, and said, "Dr. Gates, this way please."

In the yard, under the starry sky.

Philip's expression looked very ugly at this moment. With a deep frown, he looked at the doctor and asked anxiously, "What did you say? Wynn has a hidden illness? She only has three years left to live?"

Chapter 2053

Philip was dumbfounded at Dr. Garfield Gates' words.

Wynn had a hidden illness?

She only had three years left to live?

How was this possible?

"Dr. Gates, are you sure?" Philip looked a little unhappy. If not for the doctor's superb medical skills, he would have gotten someone to give him a bashing!

Dr. Gates nodded with a look of regret and said, "Young Master Philip, there's no reason for me to lie to you. Young Madam's body is very special, indeed."

Philip frowned, and his heart was in turmoil. His breathing became very rapid and tense.

Was Dr. Gates telling the truth?

Wynn.. How could she have only three years left to live?

"Dr. Gates, what the hell is going on here? How can she have a hidden illness? She looks fine to me," Philip asked.

Dr. Gates shook his head and narrowed his eyes. Through the window, he glanced at Wynn who was guarding Lydia at the bedside and asked Philip, "Young Master Philip, let me ask you. Did the young madam show signs of hemorrhaging during her recent childbirth?"

"Yes!" Philip replied.

Indeed, Wynn had bled heavily during delivery.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, "That's right, then."

"What's going on?" Philip noticed the somewhat obscure and unfamiliar look on Dr. Gates' face, so he quickly asked.

The doctor shook his head and looked at the moon in the sky before revealing his judgment. "Young Master Philip, when you were away just now, I observed the young madam's complexion and facial features. I found that the blood flow in the young madam's body is abnormal. It's not as robust. To be precise, the vitality in her blood is lacking. The hemorrhage during childbirth this time is also one of the culprits. For more details, I need to give her a more thorough check-up."

Philip was silent for a moment and said, "Okay."

After that, the two returned to the living room. "Wynn, come out for a moment. Dr. Gates will give you a check-up." Philip forced out a smile on his face and called out to Wynn who was sitting by the bed.

With a puzzled face, Wynn asked, "Phil, I'm not sick. Why do I need a check-up?"

Philip walked over and said, "You had a hemorrhage in the hospital last time. I'm still worried about it. So I asked Dr. Gates to give you a check-up and prescribe something to nourish your body."

Hearing that, Wynn agreed. She got up and walked to the living room.

20 minutes later, Dr. Gates' face became more serious and unpleasant. He would also look at Wynn from time to time.

Finally, he stopped and sat on the chair. After pondering for a moment, he squeezed a smile and said, "Young Madam, there's nothing serious. I can just prescribe a few supplements for you."

Wynn nodded, bowed slightly, and said, "Thank you, Dr. Gates."

Philip sent Wynn back to the room before he walked out and met up with Dr. Gates in the yard. "How is Wynn's health?" Philip asked impatiently.

With a face full of hesitation, Dr. Gates shook his head and said to Philip, "Young Master Philip, if my diagnosis is correct, the blood in the young madam's body is different from normal people. I've only seen this kind of blood once in my life."

"What do you mean?" Philip was full of confusion.

Chapter 2054

Dr. Gates sighed and paced back and forth with his hands behind his back. Finally, he said, "Young Master Philip, have you ever heard of something called the golden blood in this world?"

Philip abruptly reacted and said, "It has something to do with golden blood?"

Dr. Gates nodded and said, "Young Master Philip, truth be told, 20 years ago, I was fortunate enough to have encountered a patient with golden blood. That patient's condition was very similar to the young madam's. She underwent two childbirths and had a hemorrhage during her second delivery. Later, her blood flow collapsed and her body quickly deteriorated. All vitality in

her blood essence was lost. In less than three years, the patient passed away and left two children behind. I have visited famous doctors and read various ancient books, but there's no treatment for this disease. It can be said that for people with golden blood, regardless of men or women, the blood flow in their bodies will collapse at a certain age, Within three years, they will die."

Dr. Gates' face was full of chagrin and regret. He had practiced medicine all his life and saved countless people. However, the patient back then had become a source of his heartache for decades.

In the past 20 years, he had read countless books and searched for countless famous doctors, but he was unable to find a cure for the golden blood disease. There was nothing more regrettable for a medical practitioner than failing to save a patient.

Philip was silent before muttering, "Golden blood? Is it because of the golden blood?"

Dr. Gates nodded and said, "According to the current medical terminology, this golden blood is a very rare and special blood type. I once studied this blood type with my friends. This blood type wasn't born from nature but artificially created by man. This blood type is constantly depriving people of their vital life force. As for who created it, I really can't find out. However, based on my understanding, someone who can spend so much to artificially create this blood type must not be an ordinary person and should have some kind of ulterior motive. Perhaps if we can find this person or mysterious organization, there could be a remedy for the young madam's illness."

Philip frowned, and his eyes flashed with chills. He thought to himself, 'Is it related to the Lovelace family?'

Philip took a deep breath and asked, "Dr. Gates, is there anything that can temporarily relieve Wynnies illness?"

Dr. Gates narrowed his eyes. After a

moment of silence, he said, "Young Master Philip, to be honest, I still haven't found a remedy to deal with it."

Upon hearing this, Philip's heart trembled. No remedy?

In that case, Wynnie...

"But..." Suddenly, Dr. Gates said.

Philip quickly asked, "But what? Do you have a way?"

Dr. Gates nodded before shaking his head and saying, "I read this in an ancient book. Perhaps it might be helpful to the young madam's current condition, but I'm not very sure about it."

"What book? What method? As long as there's a way, we can try," Philip said.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, "Young Master Philip, the method recorded in this ancient book is too mysterious, or rather, too shocking. The three herbs needed for this prescription are not something ordinary people can find."

"What herbs are those? No matter how much they cost, I can buy them!" Philip said solemnly.

Dr. Gates shook his head and said, "The first two herbs can be obtained with your identity and the Clarke family's background. They are the thousand-year mandrake and the thousand-year belladonna. However, I've never seen this third ingredient nor even heard of anyone owning it. Even the current developed medical system has no record of this item."

"What is it?" Philip asked.

Chapter 2055

After pondering for a moment, Dr. Gates said, "Multidew Herb."

Multidew Herb?

What kind of medicinal material was that?

After hearing this, Philip's entire face trembled as he inquired, "Dr. Gates, what medicine is this?"

Dr. Gates shook his head, put his hands behind his back, and explained, "Young Master Philip, I don't know this medicine either. It's just something recorded in an ancient book. It's said to be

made from the juice of a hundred kinds of herbs that has absorbed sunlight and moonlight. It takes 3,000 years to form a plant. Then, the plant is taken and pounded into medicinal dew."

Dr. Gates raised three fingers as he said that, his face full of helpless distress as he shook his head.

Philip did not feel well after hearing this.

Was there really such a thing in this world?

It sounded more like a plant from a fairytale.

The plant needed 3,000 years to grow?

The history of this country was only 5,000 years.

"Dr. Gates, was this recorded in an ancient book?" Philip asked.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, "Yes, it was recorded in an ancient book with the handwritten notes of Symonds Soto, the King of Medicine. I was fortunate enough to have contact with a descendant of the Soto family before I could see this ancient book. This prescription was recorded there. However, this remedy is not aimed at the young madam's golden blood disease but involves a more secret legend."

Handwritten notes of Symonds Soto, the King of Medicine?

Philip froze for a moment. He knew something about the Soto family.

There was some business cooperation between the Clarke and Soto families. Moreover, there was also a medical hall inside the Clarke family exclusively opened by the Soto family to serve the Clarke family.

"What legend does this prescription involve?" Philip asked with some eagerness in his eyes.

After a moment of silence, Dr. Gates said, "The path of eternal life."

The path of eternal life?

Hiss!

Philip suddenly felt that he had heard something remarkable.

"Dr. Gates, don't lie to me. How can there be a path to eternal life in this world? A thing like the fountain of youth is nothing but a myth. In this world, there's no such thing," Philip said with a self-deprecating laugh.

Dr. Gates shook his head and said, "Young Master Philip, you know very little about the medical arts. In this world, there may not be a fountain of youth but there are pills to prolong life and promote vitality. This is the real deal. It only feels unbelievable because ordinary people can't access it easily. Moreover, these pills are exclusive items and can't be purchased by ordinary people. Even if you have a mountain of gold, you might not necessarily be able to buy these things."

Dr. Gates explained with a face that did not seem like he was lying.

"In that case, are you saying that the prescription recorded in this ancient book is the recipe for eternal life?" Philip asked in surprise.

Dr. Gates nodded and said, "Yes, this is the recorded recipe for the elixir of life. However, without these three important medicinal materials, the elixir of life is just empty talk. In particular, the last material is not something born of nature but has to be cultivated for 3,000 years by hundreds of generations of medical slaves before it can be used."

Elixir of life?

3,000 years?

Philip suddenly felt that the world was spinning as his mind was overwhelmed. Did that mean that Wynn only had three years to live?

Where the hell was he supposed to find this thing?

Chapter 2056

"Young Master Philip, the 3,000 years mentioned in the ancient texts may not be very credible and perhaps just exaggerated."

Seeing Philip's look of dejection, Dr. Gates coughed lightly and said, "However, don't be discouraged. Although this prescription is hard to come by, I'll try my best to read the ancient books again to find out if there's a remedy to alleviate the young madam's illness."

Philip nodded. He felt very empty, disappointed, and upset. "Dr. Gates, I'll be counting on you, then," Philip said respectfully with a bow.

Dr. Gates quickly helped Philip up and said, "Young Master Philip, you don't have to do this. I'm just one of the Clarke family's doctors and I should do my best. You don't have to bow to me."

Philip did not say anything but looked at Dr. Gates very seriously and said, "Dr. Gates, don't tell the young madam about this matter for now."

Dr. Gates naturally understood and answered with a nod, "I understand, please rest assured. I'll go back and prescribe a few supplements to the young madam to replenish her blood and boost her vitality. Even though it can't help much, it can lessen her suffering for the next three years."

Philip's eyes were red as he nodded and instructed the servant to send Dr. Gates S, back.

Looking at the doctor's departure, Philip stood in the yard and looked up at the vast starry sky.

There were countless stars in the sky, and shooting stars could be seen from time to time.

"Phil, what are you thinking about?" At this moment, a gentle voice came from behind Philip. Then, Philip felt an extra jacket over his shoulders.

He turned around and saw Wynn looking at him with a gentle smile on her face. He squeezed out a smile, gently took Wynn into his arms, and said, "Wynnie, it's been a long time since we looked at the stars together."

Wynn leaned in Philip's arms, raised her delicate little face, and looked at the stars in the sky. A happy smile appeared at the corners of her mouth as she said, "Phil, do you still remember the time when we used to count the stars together at the university's lover's slope?"

Philip nodded with a smile and said, "Of course I do. At that time, you were wearing a white dress and was worried about the bugs in the grass, so you refused to sit. I had to take off my jacket and spread it on the ground for you."

"After that, I found a ring in the jacket."

Wynn looked up at Philip and suddenly said with a laugh, "You said that you had just started attending university and only knew this one trick to deceive young women. I was really foolish at that time to believe your nonsense. I was moved by you and agreed to be with you."

Philip hugged Wynn tightly and said, "Wynnie, do you regret being with me?"

Wynn shook her head seriously and said, "I don't regret it. Since I chose you, I won't regret it. Even if you're not the young master of the Clarke family and don't have such a big family business, even if you're just the ordinary Philip Clarke you used to be, I won't regret it."

Philip lowered his head and looked at Wynn in his arms. He gently leaned over, kissed her smooth forehead, and said, "I love you."

"I love you too." Wynn stood on tiptoes and kissed Philip on the lips.

Then, the two just leaned against each other, stood in the yard, and looked at the starry sky.

The surrounding servants stood far away at this moment, not daring to disturb them at all.

In the bedroom, Philip stood guard by Wynn's bedside. He looked at the sleeping Wynn with her delicate brows and beautiful features.

'Wynn, don't worry. Even if I use up all of the Clarke family's fortune, I'll find the Multidew Herb for you!'

'Even if I make an enemy out of the whole world, I'll cure your disease!'

At this moment, Philip had made a decision.

Chapter 2057

At this moment, a tiny figure was rubbing her sleepy eyes. She was wearing a cute pair of pink pajamas and standing at the bedroom door.

"Daddy."

Mila called out and walked in wearing big pink slippers.

Philip smiled, bent over, and picked Mila up. He bopped her nose and asked, "Why are you awake?"

Mila hid in Philip's arms in fear and said, "I had a nightmare. I dreamed that Mom left me and went far away."

While saying that, Mila looked at the sleeping Wynn on the bed and wanted to call out to her.

Philip immediately put a finger to his mouth in a shushing gesture and said, "Mom is asleep. Let me play with you for a while."

Mila nodded, looking very cute with her hair slightly disheveled.

The father and daughter sat in the living room to play at this moment.

While playing, Philip noticed a small object hanging from Mila's neck. It was a small green bottle carved with patterns and there was a red string on both ends. The bottle was about the size of a little finger.

Philip frowned. He did not buy this for his daughter.

Was it given by Wynn?

"Mila, who gave you the thing on your neck?" Philip put Mila on his knee and looked at the small object on her neck very carefully.

It seemed to be a container with very complicated lines and patterns on it.

Mila held the object in her chubby little hands and said happily, "Dad, this is from Aunt."

Aunt?

Hannah Clarke?

With a frown, Philip suddenly thought of the letter that Hannah handed to him before he left the hospital in Uppercreek last time. The letter mentioned that Hannah had left something for Mila. Was it the small object in front of him?

Philip smiled and said, "Mila, can you show it to me?"

"Okay," Mila agreed obediently. She took off the small object from her neck and put it in Philip's hand.

Philip took the small green bottle and looked at it carefully several times under the light.

Apart from some complicated patterns on it, nothing seemed peculiar.

He tried to twist it and break it apart, only to find that the material of this thing was very hard. It was similar to jade but not quite like it, or perhaps something metal.

After looking at it for a while, Philip still could not figure out what it was. He could only hand it back to Mila glumly. He stroked her head and said, "Aunt Hannah gave it to you, so keep it well and don't lose it."

Mila nodded, revealing two dimples. She said, "Okay, Dad, I know."

After spending a little more time with Mila, Philip sent her back to her room and put her to sleep.

Before he left the room, Philip's eyes fell on the object on Mila's neck again.

What exactly did Hannah mean by this?

Early the next morning.

Outside Philip's residence, a group of servants and a butler had arrived. The butler said to the butler of the residence, "Butler Little, I'm here on Third Old Master's order to pick up the young master and young madam to visit the grand elder."

Butler Little nodded and said, "Please wait for a moment. I'll go in and inform them."

Soon, Butler Little came to the hall and looked at Philip who was having breakfast at the dining table. He said, "Young Master Philip, someone from Third Old Master's side has come to pick you and Young Madam to the grand elder's place."

Philip was startled. He almost forgot about it and responded, "Okay, I'll go over later. Please tell them to wait for a while."

At the dining table, Wynn, who was eating, trembled slightly. She asked, "Phil, what grand elder? Who are you taking me to see?"

Philip smiled and said, "He's just an elder of the family. You can bring Mila to have a change of clothes first. I'll take you there later."

"Which elder?" Wynn asked.

Philip replied, "My great-great-grandfather."

"Huh?"

Chapter 2058

Wynn was stunned. Philip actually had a great-great-grandfather. Was that not her father-in-law's great-grandfather?

The generation gap was too huge!

For a while, Wynn was a little flustered. She stared reproachfully at Philip and said, "Why didn't you tell me earlier? You nearly got me into trouble."

After that, Wynn took Mila, who was still drinking her milk, back to the room and started changing.

About half an hour later, Wynn changed into a long white dress with a small trench coat. Her hair was coiled on her head, and she put on high heels. With light makeup on, she looked very savvy and approachable.

"How is it? Do I look okay?" Wynn looked at herself and glanced at Philip expectantly.

Philip stroked his chin, nodded, and said, "Okay, this is fine. The grand elder is not a particular person."

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "How can we act so casually? No way, I'll change into another outfit."

With that said, Wynn returned to the room. Ten minutes later, she still decided to stick with the previous outfit.

Then, Philip carried Mila, who was in a white princess dress, with the graceful-looking Wynn next to him.

They left the residence and got into the Bentley that was waiting at the entrance.

About ten minutes later, the car stopped at the side door of the law enforcement hall.

Philip and Wynn got down from the car. At this time, Wynn was very nervous and her palms were all sweaty.

Seeing her current state, Philip gently put his arm around Wynn's shoulder and said, "It's okay, don't be nervous. The grand elder is a very nice person. He just wants to see my wife."

Wynn gave Philip an admonishing glance before she took a deep breath and said, "Let's go."

Philip smiled. The family of three followed the butler to the entrance of the grand elder's courtyard. He was also the first elder of the law enforcement hall.

At this moment, Horace had already been waiting for them. As soon as he saw Philip, he complained softly, "Stinking brat, what took you so long? The grand elder has been waiting for you."

Philip shrugged and said, "It didn't take that long, right? Wynn just freshened up a bit."

Next to Philip, Wynn looked at Horace with some embarrassment. Not knowing who the other party was, she could only smile and nod.

When Horace saw Wynn, he immediately squeezed out a pleased smile and said, "This must be Wynn, right?"

Wynn nodded and looked at Philip who made introductions, "This is my third uncle."

"How are you, Third Uncle." Wynn bowed slightly, looking very gracious.

"I'm good," Horace smiled and responded, "It's good to freshen up a little. Taking some time is not a big deal."

Philip was taken aback. Uncle Horace was just good at reprimanding him.

When it came to Wynn, he disregarded everything.

It was a typical act of not siding with the nephew.

Then, Philip said to Mila in his arms, "Mila, this is your third grandpa."

Little Mila looked exactly like a princess in her white dress. With a chubby face full of smiles, she called out to Horace sweetly, "Third Grandpa."

"Hey, hello! As expected of the little princess of the Clarke family, she's so beautiful like a porcelain doll."

Horace was very happy as though he was seeing his own daughter-in-law and little granddaughter.

"Let's go in."

Horace led the way, and Philip's family of three followed closely.

Chapter 2059

Soon, the four arrived at the middle hall.

At this moment, an old man with his hand behind his back was looking at the birdcage hanging in the yard. From a distance, the old man was dressed in plain clothes, looking quite hale and hearty.

Horace walked in with Philip and the others. He bowed slightly to the old man and said, "Grand Elder, Philip has brought his wife and child to visit you".

The grand elder turned around with a benevolent smile. He looked at Philip who was grinning broadly, stretched out his hand in a beckon, and said, "Little Monkey, are you finally willing to come back and visit this lonely old man?"

Philip stepped forward, bowed to the old man, and said with a smile, "Grand Elder, I'm here to visit you."

The old man rolled his eyes at Philip before looking at Wynn and Mila who were standing with trepidation on the side.

Then, with a smile on his face, he beckoned to Wynn and Mila while saying, "Come here, all of you. There are not so many rules to follow here."

Wynn stepped forward with Mila in her arms, bowed to the old man, and said respectfully, "Grand Elder." Then, she said to Mila in her arms, "Mila, this is your great-grand elder."

Mila was still a little scared of strangers. With her two big eyes that were as bright as gems, she glanced at Philip before calling out to the old man, "Great-grand Elder."

"Hey, good girl. She's a member of our Clarke family, indeed. She was carved out of the same mold as this little stinking monkey!"

With a happy smile on his face, the grand elder motioned to the butler next to him, "Hurry up, take out the things I prepared."

The butler immediately fetched three objects from the room, one of which was a white jade bracelet. The grand elder handed it to Wynn and said, "Little Monkey's wife and the young madam of the Clarke family, I have nothing good to give you. This is something your great-great- grandmother left behind. I'll pass it down to you today."

Wynn was flattered and quickly bowed as she accepted the white jade bracelet with both hands. She said, "Thank you, Grand Elder."

The old man nodded kindly and motioned Wynn to get up.

Then, he took a golden locket from the butler's hand, bent over, handed it to Mila. He said, "Your name is Mila, right?"

Mila looked at the old man with her big soulful eyes. She glanced at Philip and Wynn before she nodded and replied, "Yes, my name is Mila Clarke."

The old man laughed and stroked Mila's head. He put the small golden locket around Mila's neck and said, "This is a gift for you."

Mila lowered her head and looked at the small golden locket hanging around her neck. She smiled sweetly, revealing her two dimples. She said, "Thank you, Great-grand Elder."

The old man nodded and praised her. Then, he looked at the third object. He turned his head and said to Philip, "This one, you take it back for the little one."

Philip took it from him with a yes and looked at the object. It was a small white jade pendant with two golden dragons embroidered with gold threads on it. It looked very beautiful and valuable at first glance.

"Grand Elder, how much is this worth?" Philip asked jokingly.

The old man rolled his eyes at Philip and scolded, "How dare a stinking monkey like you tease me as soon as you return? Believe it or not, I'll punish you and make you stand at the door for three days!"

Philip laughed earnestly and kept the item in his pocket.

Then, they exchanged more pleasantries over tea.

Wynn breathed a sigh of relief. Her palms were already full of sweat. Philip looked at her, wiped her sweat from the corners of her forehead, and said, "Bring Mila to the yard for a while. I'll talk to the grand elder."

Wynn agreed and took Mila to the yard.

Philip watched Wynn's back as she left before he turned around and walked into the inner courtyard of the middle hall.

Chapter 2060

At this moment, the grand elder was lying on a wicker chair, enjoying tea and listening to music.

"Little Monkey, refill my tea," the old man called out.

Philip walked over with a few steps, refilled the old man's teapot, and sat next to him.

The old man glanced at Philip and asked with a faint smile, "Something on your mind?"

Philip squeezed out a smile and said, "Nothing."

The old man chuckled, looked at the flowers and plants in the yard, and said, "I watched you grow up. I can tell at a glance that you have something on your mind. If you tell me, perhaps I can help."

Philip thought for a while, got up, and sat down next to the grand elder. He refilled the old man's teacup before asking, "Grand Elder, I want to ask you something."

The old man hummed and said, "What is it? Why are you so secretive and why do you look so serious?"

Philip pondered for a moment and asked, "Do you know about the Multidew Herb?"

"Multidew Herb?" The grand elder suddenly repeated and sat up from the wicker chair. He looked at Philip very seriously and asked, "Little Monkey, how did you hear about this thing?"

"From Dr. Garfield Gates," Philip said honestly.

"Why did he tell you about this?" The old man frowned, somewhat puzzled.

Philip grinned broadly and said, "Grand Elder, don't worry about that. Do you know anything about it?"

The old man lay down again, looked at the birds in the sky, and thought for a while. Then, he reached out and tapped on the wooden coffee table.

Philip understood and immediately refilled his teacup.

"This is a long story. The Multidew Herb is a rare medicine. According to the legends outside, it's the most important ingredient to produce the elixir of life. It takes 3,000 years to produce one." The old man said with a look of recollection on his face.

"Do you know where I can find this herb now?" Philip asked.

The grand elder glanced at Philip and said, "What are you trying to do? Do you think you can find something that thousands of people can't?"

When Philip heard this, his face immediately dimmed as he asked, "Can't find it?"

The grand elder shook his head and said with a sigh, "There is no such thing in this world. It's just a herb recorded in ancient books. No one knows if it's true. After all, no one has ever seen it."

Philip was a little disappointed. If even the grand elder was not sure about this, there was probably no such thing as the Multidew Herb in this world.

However, the old man suddenly spoke quietly, "However, if I remember correctly, this thing should be recorded by the Nonagon."

"Nonagon? Grand Elder, are you saying that the Nonagon has a record of this thing?" Philip was suddenly excited.

The old man rolled his eyes at him and said, "Brat, I know everything about what you did outside. Last time, because you, Reed Williams and Fulton Hash almost tore down the Nonagon."

Philip smiled and quickly asked, "Grand Elder, are you sure the Nonagon has a record of this thing?"

The old man thought for a while, got up, and went to his bedroom. A few minutes later, he returned to the wicker chair with a small wooden box in his hand.

Philip glanced at the wooden box. It was very old and ancient-looking. It was purple-red in color with several images carved on it.

The grand elder opened the wooden box, took out a sealed yellow old paper from it, took a few glances, and said, "Yes, it does say that the Multidew Herb has a certain connection with Cochly Mountain. Cochly Mountain is now under the control of the Nonagon. If you really want to find the traces of that ingredient, you can only enter the Nonagon and go to Cochly Mountain."

Philip was silent and asked, "Grand Elder, the Cochly Mountain you're talking about, is that the door in our country?"

The old man nodded and said, "Pretty much. This secret of the Multidew Herb that I know of is something your mother told me back then. She told me to keep this secret and said that one day, someone will come find me."

"Mother?" Philip was amazed.