

Chapter 2171

Seth looked at Philip as a smile slowly blossomed on his face. He said, "You're carved out of the same mold as your mother. Even your characters are the same."

Hearing this, Philip frowned. After a long while, he said, "How long were you with my mother?"

Seth turned around and looked up at the gray, gloomy sky. The muffled thunder exploded in his ears as the lightning flashed in his eyes constantly.

He said, "It's about to rain." Philip also looked out the window.

Seth continued, "Back then, it was in such weather that my adoptive mother rescued me from that place. After that, she brought me into the door of the Nonagon and taught me many things. She always said that I was stupid, and I, too, felt that I was stupid. She had to teach me many things many times but I just couldn't master any of them. However, she didn't know that I had already learned everything long ago. I just didn't want to tell her that. In this way, she'd take the time to accompany me and teach me."

As Philip listened, his face grew darker. He stared coldly at Seth,

Seth turned to him and said, "Philip, do you know? I've always been jealous of you because she was always thinking and talking about you. She kept mentioning you, her precious son, to me. You were the son she could never let go of. Many times, she was arranging everything for you behind your back. I always thought how wonderful it would be if I were you, the biological son of my adoptive mother. In this way, her love would all be mine.

"Enough!"

Suddenly, Philip roared as he glared fixedly at Seth. He said, "You've strayed from the topic of our meeting today!"

Seth smiled and said, "Philip, to help me is to help you. District 12 will always be a thorn in the Clarke family's side. Back then, Mother took charge of District 12 to curb the main and branch Clarke families and to achieve a delicate balance. Here, there are many things that the Clarkes can't get involved in, and there are many things that the Clarkes can't control. If you help me, it will pave the road for you to rule the Clarke family in the future. As long as you help me, I can promise you one condition, a condition that I'll try my best to help you with. So, what do you think of my generous offer?"

Seth's face was full of smiles, and his eyes were shining brightly as if he had Philip in the bag.

After a second of silence, Philip got up and asked, "You said that you have entered the Nonagon's door with Mother before. What's your current strength?"

Seth smiled, raised his hand, and a golden ball of light suddenly erupted from his palm. Mysterious and obscure runes circled this ball of light. This ball of light also quickly illuminated this private room golden.

Seth flipped his hand back and the ball of light disappeared. He said, "My strength is acceptable, and I have the ability to protect myself. You don't have to worry about me. You, however, are not even considered a disciple of the first zone yet you dared to take such dangerous action at the checkpoint. Don't you know that many people are now keeping a close eye on the Clarke family and you? If they find out that you've developed your energy field and attributes, do you think they can still hold back?"

Hehe.

Philip chuckled and said, "I never had the intention of hiding it because my goal is to enter the Nonagon's door. I must take a look no matter what. In that case, why not speed up the plans for them?"

Seth nodded with admiration in his eyes and said, "Interesting. You're the first guy I've met who interests me. As expected of my adoptive mother's son. No wonder she chose you as her heir back then. I'm curious to know how far you can grow."

Philip frowned. His mother's heir? What did Seth mean by that?

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"What do you mean?" Philip asked. "Why am I my mother's heir?"

Seth smiled and said, "It's nothing. Let's get back to the point. I want to ask you to help me take control of District 12. As long as you help me, when the time comes, we can cooperate from both inside and outside. District 12 will become a stronghold of the Clarke family. What do you think?"

Philip sullenly looked at Seth's smiling face and said, "How confident are you to deal with Tucker Stone?"

Seth raised five fingers and said, "50-5 0."

Philip frowned and said, "Are you taking a gamble?"

Seth smiled and said, "Many times, it's a gamble in many things. As long as I put the right stakes, I win. If I lose, I also have a way to deal with it. How about it, Eldest Young Master of the main Clarke family? You aren't afraid, are you?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer, "Seth Larson, this is not in line with your personality. You shouldn't be someone who likes to use goading tactics."

Seth laughed and said, "Philip, this is interesting. What kind of person do you think I am?"

Philip smiled and said, "You're a person who trusts no one. In your eyes, everyone, including me, can be pawns you use to pave the way for yourself. I have to remind you that if you make use of the Clarke family's power, you can never escape again."

The smile on Seth's face slowly froze. He looked at Philip very seriously and said, "I must get rid of Tucker Stone!"

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, I'll trust you this once. I hope you won't disappoint me."

After that, Philip turned around and left with the Necrons.

Seth stood in the private room, and a sneer slowly surfaced on his cold face before he turned solemn.

He turned around and watched as Philip got into the car downstairs before he said to Steven behind him, "Send him to the checkpoint and withdraw. I want to see how much strength he has to help me."

Steven was taken aback and asked doubtfully, "District Master, are you going to let Tucker snipe Philip?"

Seth said sternly, "He can only be helpful to me if he survives. If he can't even pass a hurdle like Tucker Stone, that means I misjudged him."

Then, Seth turned to Steven and said, "Tell our people at the checkpoint to withdraw. No matter what happens, don't show up."

Steven nodded in response and watched as Seth left.

He quickly notified his men at the checkpoint by a satellite phone. Soon, all soldiers at the checkpoint belonging to Seth withdrew.

Philip's convoy headed straight to the checkpoint and suddenly stopped about a hundred meters from the exit.

The Necron sitting in the co-passenger seat looked at the soldiers who had quickly gathered at the exit a hundred meters away. He said coldly, "Turn back! Find another route to head out!"

After that, the driver pulled back the rifle bolt and got ready for battle!

The Necrons on either side of Philip in the backseat also immediately went into a highly tense combat stance!

At the same time, the car's artificial intelligence system was activated. An electronically synthesized female voice said, "The system is computing the departure route. The system has completed the computation!"

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Vroom!

A thunderous roar of the car's engine! Instantly, the car accelerated and reversed in retreat with a tailspin!

Four Cadillacs shuttled through the empty streets at high speed!

At the same time, several black modified cars rushed out quickly on both sides of the street! Every modified car was equipped with machine guns! Three fighter jets followed closely in the air!

"The vehicles below, you've been locked on target. Pull over at once! Mr. Tucker invites Young

Master Clarke for a chat at his mansion!"

“We repeat, don’t make unnecessary struggles! Mr. Tucker doesn’t want to ruin the relationship with the Clarke family. Please pull over immediately!”

“Please pull over immediately! Otherwise, we will take all necessary actions!”

This was District 12, the Death Block!

Four black Cadillacs sped through the streets of District 12! In the car, Philip looked at the modified cars chasing them in the rearview mirror and the fighter jets closely following them in the sky through the panoramic sunroof.

His face became darker and darker.

Tucker Stone! Well done! He actually dared to ambush them!

Philip asked grimly, “What are the chances of breaking through?”

The vehicle’s AI system quickly replied, “According to the planned route, there is a 70% chance that we can break through, but it’ll involve a fierce battle.”

Philip’s face darkened as he looked at the Necron in the co-passenger seat. He asked, “How confident are you?”

The Necron replied, “We will protect Young Master Clarke to our deaths.”

Philip frowned, and the car quickly performed a drift! Then, the three Cadillacs behind blocked the only entrance to the street.

The five Necrons in the car quickly jumped out and used the guns with high firepower in front of them to shoot at the modified armored cars behind them!

Rat-tat-tat!

Dense shots from the machine guns swept through!

Boom!

The armored car at the forefront exploded in the shoot-out! The ruined vehicle burned in the blazing fire. Several other armored cars passed through the fire. The soldiers on the roof also wielded machine guns and fired at the Necrons!

For a while, sounds of gunfire filled the neighborhood. Flying bullets shattered the glass, exterior walls, and billboards of the shops on both sides of the street!

One of the Necrons put away the machine gun that was in front of his chest. The machine gun quickly transformed into a long, sharp saber!

He half crouched before exerting his strength and jumped high into the air! Two dots of red!

Two red lights flashed on his helmet and he landed on the incoming modified combat vehicle. He raised the long black mechanical blade high in his hand and slashed down!

Squeak!

The entire modified car was cut apart by the Necron!

Boom!

An explosion raged through the streets! The Necron was covered in the blazing flames. The long black blade in his right arm changed forms with a click into a submachine gun.

He fired at the soldiers approaching from both sides of the street!

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All the soldiers carried submachine guns at this moment and fired wildly at the Necron!

However, all bullets that hit the Necron would only emit a popping and crackling sound with sparks. They did not deal any damage to the Necron!

Whoosh! Suddenly, one of the soldiers in the group with a single missile launcher on his shoulder pulled the trigger on the Necron!

Boom!

The missile was launched and hit the Necron directly, who was blown away by the impact of the explosion!

Amid the flames, the figure with electric sparks on his right arm stood up again! Red lights flashed across his black helmet.

Tucker's men were all stunned when they saw the Necron standing up again in the fire. That was because they discovered that this Necron was actually a robot!

At this moment, this Necron with a broken arm rushed into the crowd and started a massacre!

The other four Necrons were also locked in battle in other corners of the place.

Back to Philip. He sat in the car and watched as the scenery rapidly flashed past. Behind the car, several tails followed.

In the sky, the three fighter jets also had the car Philip was sitting in displayed on their screen: The aircraft pilot pressed the launch button.

Whoosh!

The fighter jets filled up the magazines and launched two missiles at the speeding vehicle!

The tail flames of the missiles carried terrifying power.

Boom!

Two explosions caused a fire to rage. Two charred pits were blasted on the street.

However, the vehicle rushed out of the fire unscathed!

At this moment, Philip sat in the car. His face became darker and darker. He ordered coldly, "Shoot down that fighter jet in the sky!"

"Yes! Homing missile ready to launch!"

The artificial intelligence system of the car said.

Whoosh!

With a sound that cut through the sky, a missile bracket popped out from the lower end of the Cadillac's left door. A missile was launched and quickly lifted off. It was aimed at the fighter jet!

The pilot of that fighter jet saw the speeding missile and swerved around in a panic!

However, the missile followed right behind!

Boom!

An explosion sounded in the air. Burning remnants of the fighter jet fell from the sky and smashed everywhere!

Soon, the Cadillac rammed into a six-lane street!

Right in front of the car was the eighth exit of District 12.

At this moment, a team of patrol soldiers at the checkpoint saw the fast-approaching Cadillac in the night and they were almost blinded by the bright swaying headlights!

The patrol captain shouted an order, "Fire!"

Rat-tat-tat!

A team of more than a dozen people immediately fired at the incoming vehicle!

Dense lines of fire and bullets hit the vehicle. They left some traces of burnt marks but they did not impede the vehicle one bit!

"Close the gate!" The captain roared, and the gate behind him fell slowly!

Inside the car, the AI system quickly analyzed how much time they had left before the gate closed.

In an instant, the car abruptly stopped a dozen meters away from the group of soldiers!

The gate also fell with a bang!

They could not get out!

Very soon, dozens of soldiers and several modified combat vehicles gathered around. They surrounded Philip's car right in the middle.

The man in a combat uniform who took the lead was quite arrogant. He jumped off the vehicle, patted his uniform, and walked up to Philip's car with a gun in his hand.

He shouted, "Young Master Clarke, this is the last time Mr. Stone is inviting you. Get down from the car!"

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Philip and the others sat in the car, staring coldly at the scene of them being surrounded.

Philip's gaze went grim as extremely fierce killing intent rose from his body!

Tucker Stone! Very good! Of course, the scene at this moment was also broadcasted live in the mansion.

Tucker sat on the sofa and watched the scene on the LCD screen with a sneer on his face. He sipped his red wine and embraced a sexy woman. He puffed on a cigar, pointed at the LCD screen, and asked Yana Young who was sitting beside him with a smile, "Miss Young, do you think I can invite Young Master Clarke over?"

Yana glanced at the events on the screen.

With swords drawn, dozens of soldiers with guns, as well as combat vehicles and fighter jets, the Cadillac was completely surrounded in the middle.

Even Superman would find it difficult to escape now.

"Mr. Stone, you're really amazing. You even dare to surround the young master of the Clarke family. The reputation of District 12 is indeed as rumored outside. You don't take the Clarke family seriously," Yana said blandly.

Tucker laughed and said, "Miss Young, you're right in saying that. I'm the king in District 12. Who is the Clarke family? If I want to invite him over, he has to come!"

Back to Philip's side. Seeing so many soldiers outside the car, Philip opened the car door and stepped down.

The leader in combat uniform sneered and said, "Young Master Clarke, have you thought about it?"

Philip glanced coldly at the dozens of soldiers with guns. He then calmly took out a pack of cigarettes from his trousers pocket, lit one, and inhaled deeply.

The scarlet cigarette butt seemed particularly eye-catching in the night.

Philip exhaled a mouthful of smoke and asked the man in the lead, "Do you know what it's like to die?"

When the man heard Philip's question, his face suddenly tensed and darkened. He laughed coldly and said, "Young Master Clarke, I don't understand what you're talking about. I advise you not to make unnecessary struggles. Take a closer look. All the muzzles here are aimed at you. No matter how powerful you are, it's still a dead-end!"

Philip chuckled and flicked the cigarette butt in his hand. The scarlet tip exploded in the air like fireworks.

Bang! Boom!

Instantly, four Necrons jumped out from the Cadillac.

Missiles were fired from their arms and directly hit the several combat vehicles around as well as the fighter jets hovering in the sky!

Balls of fire and smoke soared into the sky. A modern warfare blockbuster was staged here!

The leading man in combat uniform immediately shouted, "Fire!"

However, it was too late! After the four Necrons dealt the blow, they immediately jumped to Philip's side and guarded him closely in the middle!

Dense firing lines and bullets hit them, which only made rattling sounds without dealing any damage to them!

As for the Necrons, their arms automatically switched weapon forms into a six-barreled machine gun!

Rat-tat-tat!

For a while, the eighth exit was filled with the earth-shattering sound of machine-gun fire!

The rapidly firing bullets repelled this group of dozens of soldiers! Many modified combat vehicles were blasted till the doors and bodies were full of bullet holes the size of bird's eggs. Then, they exploded into balls of flames!

All this happened in half a minute. The scene was a sea of fire with charred bodies everywhere!

The leading man in combat uniform fell in a pool of blood and was continuously coughing up blood.

Philip walked up to him and looked down on him coldly. Then, he bent down and removed a small camera from his neck.

Philip stared at that camera, and the film footage was synchronized to Tucker's mansion!

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At this moment, the sneer on Tucker's face had long since solidified and turned grim.

He looked at the handsome face with extremely cold eyes on the screen, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

The two teams he sent out were destroyed just like that? This was simply too unexpected!

On the screen, Philip's mouth curled up in a smirk as he said, "Tucker Stone, I'll remember you. I hope you won't die first because one day in the future, I'll kill you with my hands!"

With that said, Philip continued, "Yana Young, it's nice to see you in District 12. If there's a change, we'll meet."

After these words, the screen went black.

Tucker smashed the wine glass in his hand on the LCD screen in anger! He roared. "That damned brat! How dare he look down on me?!"

"Men!"

His furious roar resounded throughout the mansion.

A guard walked in and asked with a bow, "Boss, what are your orders?"

Tucker got up and ordered, "Mobilize the four defense teams to the eighth exit immediately. Kill Philip Clarke and the others!"

The guard responded and withdrew. However, he returned soon after and said, "Boss, Philip Clarke and his gang have left District 12."

Bang!

Tucker kicked the coffee table into pieces and roared, "All of you are a bunch of trash! I've trained all of you for so long, but you can't even catch a single person! This is District 12, not the fucking Clarke family's territory! Issue an assassination order and summon the death warriors under me. Hunt down Philip Clarke and his wife and kids on Arcadia Island!"

"Yes!" The guard backed out again.

At this moment, Yana sat on the sofa and looked at the furious Tucker. She chuckled and said, "Mr. Stone, why are you so angry? Doing this will only ruin your relationship with the Clarke family completely. If Roger Clarke makes up his mind to take back District 12, it'll be detrimental to you."

Tucker inhaled sharply. The cold and cruel expression on his face slowly turned into a sneer.

He turned to Yana and said, "You're right."

Seth Larson was in a room wearing a shirt. He was holding a glass of wine in one hand and had the other hand in his trouser pocket. He looked at the scenery of the underworld that was District 12.

Different from the other districts that were prosperous, this place was more sinful.

A knock on the door.

“Enter!” Seth said.

Steven walked in and said with a bow, “District Master, Philip and the others have left safely.”

With a faint smile, Seth said, “Okay. Send the things I prepared to the Clarke family on the ancestor commemoration day.”

“Yes, Sir,” Steven replied and left the room.

Seth stood alone in front of the French window, took a sip of the red wine in his glass, and said softly, “I hope you like this gift of mine.”

Philip did not stop after returning to Clarke Manor and headed straight back to his residence.

At this moment, Wynn was still waiting in the living room for Philip’s return.

When she saw him appearing at the door, she immediately got up and trotted over. She asked with concern, “Where have you been? You didn’t even call me or send a text message after so long. Don’t you know that I was worried sick about you?”

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Philip smiled tenderly, touched Wynn’s spotless forehead, and said, “I met a friend and chatted a little too long, so I got delayed. Why aren’t you sleeping?”

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, “I was worried about you. How could I sleep?”

Philip laughed and put his arm around Wynn. The two sat on the sofa together.

Wynn leaned on his shoulder and curled her legs. She wrapped her arms around Philip’s waist. She smiled happily and sweetly while saying, “Phil, is it true that you’ll take me to my mother-in-law’s mausoleum tomorrow?”

Philip nodded and held Wynn's tender little hand. He said, "Yes, I'll bring you there tomorrow. The day after tomorrow will be the ancestor commemoration ceremony. At that time, you'll become the true young madam of the Clarke family."

"Ancestor commemoration ceremony?" Wynn raised her head and looked at Philip in confusion.

She said, "You never mentioned it to me."

Philip smiled, scratched her cute nose, and said, "It's not a big deal. It's just to pay respect to the ancestors and announce that you're the young madam of the Clarke family. It's very simple. I'll be going with you when the time comes."

Wynn nodded doubtfully and leaned back against Philip's shoulder with a faint smile on her face.

Philip was not so relaxed. He spoke lightly of the ceremony, but it was practically a disaster waiting to happen.

"By the way, what's up with Mila? Did you find out anything?" Philip suddenly asked.

Wynn shook her head and said, "Not yet. Some blood was drawn for testing."

Speaking of which, Philip got up and went to Mila's bedroom with Wynn.

The cute pink bedroom was decorated in a princess theme. Mila slept soundly in bed, her little round face looking very cute.

Philip and Wynn stood at the head of the bed and quietly looked at their daughter. Wynn said, "Phil, I'm a little worried."

Philip asked, "What are you worried about?"

Wynn thought for a while before she raised her head and said, "When I gave birth to Nelson at the hospital back then, the man who gave me a blood transfusion said something to me. Although I was unconscious, I could vaguely hear it."

Philip frowned and looked at Wynn. Was she referring to Shane Lovelace?

“What did he say?” Philip asked.

Wynn thought for a while and replied, “He said the blood in my body is not the same as his. It’s more dangerous and powerful than his. I didn’t understand what he was saying but I could sense that he seemed to be very fearful and scared.”

Philip frowned as his face darkened.

Wynn added, “By the way, he also said something along the lines of... The Lovelace family’s millennium plan is about to succeed... Phil, who’s the Lovelace family? Why did that person say such strange things? Who is he?”

Philip smiled and said, “It’s nothing. Maybe you heard it wrong.”

Wynn nodded and did not dwell on it.

A night passed.

The next day, Philip got up early in the morning. First, he jogged around the mountain road outside the residence before he found a tranquil gazebo.

He read the introductory book given by Instructor Lauder back then. It contained a detailed description of the daily lectures for the disciples in the first zone.

Philip just had to follow along and learn. It must be said that Philip’s talent was very good with 100% potential and superb learning ability.

Philip was somewhat proficient in using the fire and water attributes, but his third attribute had yet to be activated.

One morning passed.

Near noon, Philip closed the book, got up, and looked at the blue sky.

Who would have thought that the world was full of such wondrous things? Many people sought a lifetime of wealth and power, but in the eyes of the disciples, such things were readily available and even frowned upon.

Perhaps, more people would choose to live forever in the beautiful dream of the world woven by these mighty figures.

They would never understand the cruelty of this world and would perhaps be less troubled.

Philip packed up and walked out of the gazebo. He said to the guard next to him, "Let's visit Levi Clarke of the branch family."

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Levi was having a pool party at his residence and invited many young masters and young ladies from the rich families on Arcadia Island. He also found many external escorts and young models.

Each one was a goddess-level character. He even invited some famous actresses from the entertainment industry. It was simply a feast for the eyes.

Levi was happy as could be, surrounded by the crowd and intoxicated by the atmosphere.

"Young Master Clarke, when will you bring us out to have fun? We haven't left Arcadia Island for a long time."

A sultry woman slipped into Levi's embrace, her skin soaked from the pool.

Levi gave her a squeeze and said with a laugh, "Little beauty, why are you in a hurry? Wait a few more days and I'll bring you out to have fun!"

"Really? Young Master Clarke, you have to take us with you."

"That's right, we're almost dying of boredom here."

For a while, a group of women tittered and laughed around Levi. It was as if he was in the middle of a flower bush that was as beautiful as could be.

"No problem. When the time comes, I'll take you little sluts out to the sea to have fun together!"

Levi got up, raised his wine glass, and laughed smugly.

On the side, a group of young masters and young ladies from rich families had also gathered around. They were chatting and laughing with Levi.

“Young Master Clarke, I heard that the eldest young master of the main family returned and caused a big commotion in the branch family?”

A rather handsome blond man asked at this moment. “Yeah, I heard that the eldest young master beat up a lot of people from your branch family and also crippled the fourth old master. Even Gerry Clarke died.”

“Young Master Clarke, what’s going on here? Is he back to inherit the Clarke family?”

Levi snorted and said, “Hmph, so what if he’s back? Arcadia Island no longer has a place for him. Just you wait. It won’t be long before that guy is expelled from the Clarke family! When that time comes, I’ll be the future heir of the Clarke family!”

Hearing that, everyone exchanged looks of astonishment before beginning to flatter him.

“Oh, really? Is that Philip Clarke going to be kicked out of the Clarke family?”

“He should have been kicked out long ago! Back in those days, that guy was like a little bully on Arcadia Island! How many rich kids’ faces did he beat up?”

For a while, everyone complained because many of them here had been taught a lesson by Philip in the past and still held a grudge against him.

Just as everyone was busy flattering Levi...

Bang!

Several guards flew in from the entrance! Following that, a handsome figure with his hands in his trouser pockets appeared at the front door.

He was closely followed by a small team of Griffin Army.

Philip’s gaze swept coldly over the pool party here. His eyes met Levi’s.

The latter was lying on the beach chair, and Philip said coldly to him, “Levi Clarke, you have to give me an explanation for what happened last night!”

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Seeing Philip, who suddenly barged in with his men, Levi immediately jumped up from his beach chair in anger.

He pointed at Philip and yelled, "Philip Clarke, how dare you?! This is the branch family, my private residence. What's your intention by breaking in with your men and injuring my guards?"

Levi's face was full of chills. He waved his hand and a group of guards with guns rushed out from around the residence!

Philip glanced around coldly and took a few steps forward.

Those tittering trollops and young models were frightened and quickly hid behind Levi and the others.

"Is that Philip Clarke? The eldest young master of the main family is so arrogant!"

"No shit. He actually dares to bring his people and barge into Young Master Levi's residence. Let's see how Levi is going to take care of him!"

"Hmph, I heard that he has just returned to Arcadia Island, yet he dares to act this way. He simply doesn't care about the branch family."

Many men and women were gathered together at this moment, secretly looking at Philip while whispering.

Hearing that, Levi was upset and roared. "Philip, I'm warning you again. This is my private residence! Take your people and get out of here! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Since they were already on bad terms, Levi saw no need to pretend and directly reprimanded Philip!

At this moment, several friends next to Levi who were his so-called lackeys, pointed at Philip and cursed, "Philip, hurry up and get lost! Don't ruin the fun at our party!"

"That's right, go back and stay with your wife and children. I heard that your wife is a slut from the outside world and has given birth to a bastard."

“Hahaha, Sunny, you shouldn’t say that. Otherwise, he’ll get angry and destroy your entire family.”

A group of people mocked and ridiculed Philip, not treating him as the eldest young master of the main Clarke family in the least. After all, he was a wastrel who had left Arcadia Island for so many years. After his return, what storm could he set off?

At this moment, Philip’s eyes were ice-cold as he turned his head to look at the guy next to Levi.

He was the one who joked about Wynn and Mila. He asked coldly, “What’s your name?”

The other party had an arrogant attitude and looked at Philip with disdain. He said with a smile, “Oh, it seems the eldest young master of the main family is about to teach me a lesson. Fine, I’m standing in front of you right now. Hit me if you have the guts.”

The rich young man named Sunny was smug. With Levi backing him up, he was not afraid.

However, he did not understand Philip at all. Especially when he joked about Wynn and Mila, which was playing with fire!

Thud!

Philip took a few steps forward, his eyes gloomy and cold as he stared at the guy. He said, “I’ll give you a chance to admit your mistake. Kneel and apologize for your rude remarks just now.”

Sunny frowned and looked a little flustered at this moment. That was because he felt the dormant killing intent from Philip, who was standing two meters away from him. That feeling made him a little scared.

However, with so many people watching right now, he was not about to kneel and apologize to Philip! That would simply be too humiliating!

Hence, he craned his neck, pointed at Philip, and shouted, “Damn it, what are you playing at? You’re just a dog that was kicked out by the Clarke family and took the title of the eldest young master of the main family! How dare you show off in front of our Young Master Levi? What can you do to me if I don’t apologize?”

After saying this, he smugly raised his head up toward the friends around him. His face was full of arrogance. Those friends were also full of mocking smiles and looked at Philip coldly. They, too, wanted to see what kind of powerful character this young master of the Clarke family was and whether he was as decisive as the recent rumors claimed.

After all, no one here had witnessed the scene on the day Philip returned, so they were skeptical of the rumors outside.

However, the next scene shocked everyone!

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Bang!

Amid everyone's astonished gaze, Philip stepped forward, raised his foot, and kicked Sunny in the stomach, knocking the latter to the ground!

"You refuse to apologize? You brought it upon yourself!" Philip said coldly.

Sunny knelt on the ground and clutched his stomach, his face scrunched up in pain.

He looked up, raised a trembling finger, and roared, "How dare you kick me? I-

Crack!

Before Sunny could finish his sentence, Philip reached out and broke his right hand!

Argh!

A heart-wrenching scream resounded throughout the yard in an instant!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. Philip's action was too ruthless, too fast! Before anyone could react, Sunny had lost an arm!

Then, Philip looked down condescendingly at Sunny and asked, "I'll ask you one last time, will you apologize?"

Sunny clutched his broken right arm, rolled on the ground in pain, and roared angrily. "I won't apologize! This is Young Master Levi's residence! Do you dare to kill me?"

As soon as the words left his mouth!

Bang!

A gunshot rang out throughout the yard!

Philip held a golden Desert Eagle in his hand, and the muzzle was still smoking.

On the ground, there was a red dot between Sunny's eyebrows as he fell in a pool of blood with his eyes wide open!

All this happened in two seconds! From the time Philip pulled out the Desert Eagle from the back of his waist until he killed Sunny, everything seemed to be at a standstill!

Everyone, men and women alike, stared at this scene with wide eyes while covering their mouths in disbelief!

Philip's cold and piercing gaze swept over all the men and women in the yard! This gaze was too cold and domineering. Like a real sword, it pierced everyone's heart!

Wherever Philip's gaze went, everyone silently lowered their heads. They did not dare to look him in the eye!

Splash!

Behind him, the Griffin Army threw Sunny into the blue pool, which instantly stained the pool red!

Philip looked indifferently at Levi, who was gasping with fury at this moment.

He lowered his head, took a handkerchief from the chest of a sexy girl on the side, and gently wiped the golden Desert Eagle in his hand. He then asked, "What do you have to say about what happened last night?"

Levi's face was red at the moment, and his eyelids twitched as he looked at Sunny's corpse in the pool.

He roared, "Philip Clarke, this is branch family's territory and this is my residence! How dare you kill my friend here?! Do you have any respect for me, the eldest young master of the branch family?"

Smack!

A crisp slap sounded throughout the entire residence!

Philip slapped the furious Levi on the face and said lightly, "Excuse me, don't yell at me. I really don't respect you at all."