

Chapter 2211

The two slaps from Philip were very imposing, and the old man was stunned for a long time without reacting. Upon seeing Philip's tall and upright figure, especially the faint coldness flowing from his body, many members of the branch family shrank back and dared not say anything for a while.

As for the old man who was slapped twice, his eyes were red at this moment. His cheeks quickly grew swollen and were burning hot with pain. With round eyes, he glared at Philip, raised his hand, and scolded, "You arrogant brat, how dare you act so boldly in the ancestral memorial hall? I'm the old master of the branch family, your elder! You have no respect for the Clarke family rules at all! Men, come here and take this arrogant brat down! I'll bring him in front of the ancestors' memorial plaques and make him kneel and apologize to me!"

Thud!

In an instant, four of the branch family's guards from the surrounding area came over with guns.

Philip stood in place, his icy gaze sweeping over the four guards as he shouted coldly, "I don't mind making a move against whoever dares to take a step forward during the ancestor commemoration ceremony today!"

His words were full of provocation and threat!

When the old man heard that, he immediately understood the meaning of Philip's words. He was about to resort to violence!

"Do you think I'll be afraid of you? Take this brat down!" The old man raised his fingers angrily and scolded.

Bang, bang!

Just as the four of the branch family's guards stepped out, gunshots suddenly sounded, echoing in the sky above the ancestral memorial hall.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

That was because more than a dozen armed guards, who were carefully selected by the main family and currently standing behind Philip, had killed the four guards from the branch family directly.

In an instant, they fell into a pool of blood. The bright red caught everyone's attention. The old man was shocked when he saw this scene!

Philip's guards dared to make a move like this?

This was the ancestral memorial hall!

However, when he looked up and met Philip's icy gaze, he realized that he had been targeted by a fierce beast.

Clatter!

The icy muzzle of the gold Desert Eagle was pressed against the old man's forehead.

Philip cocked his head with an evil sneer at the corner of his mouth and asked coldly, "You can choose to kneel and apologize to me, my wife, and my children, or choose to die like them."

His words echoed in the surrounding area. Philip's voice was not loud but it was clear like rolling thunder, storming the hearts of all branch family members.

Wade could not stand still any longer. He walked over, stared at Philip coldly, and shouted angrily, "Philip, that's enough! How much longer do you want to fool around? This is the place to pay respects to our ancestors. How can you act so recklessly? Do you still hold any regard for the branch Clarke family or the ancestor memorial hall?"

Not only Wade but even Hansel, who had his right hand in a cast, walked out at this moment. He stared at Philip grimly and scolded, "Put your gun away or the guards of our branch family will definitely kill you on the spot!"

As soon as Hansel said that, all the surrounding guards of the branch family raised their guns and pointed them at Philip and the others.

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

Chapter 2212

Suddenly, a sharp and angry shout resounded like tolling bells.

"Presumptuous! Does the branch family have any respect for me, Tim Clarke, at all? How dare you point guns at my nephew here? Do you want to die?"

Tim stood with his hands behind his back at the front of the family. Without turning around, his eyes were gazing straight ahead at the flower stands and flower wreaths in front. As soon as he finished speaking, the people of the main family behind him made a path for him.

Then, Tim turned around while dressed in a black suit. He had his hands behind his back and walked steadily toward Wade and the others with chills all over his body.

He swept his gaze over the guards of the branch family who raised their guns and said, "Put your guns down or be killed!"

Seeing Tim's appearance, the guards of the branch family looked at each other but still waited for Wade's order.

Wade chuckled, turned to Tim, and said, "Tim, they're the guards of our branch family. Now that I'm here, what right do you have to command them?"

Hearing that, Tim glanced sideways at Wade indifferently and asked, "Are you saying that with you around, my orders are useless?"

Wade laughed and said, "Of course. With me around..."

Boom!

Suddenly, Tim made his move. He kicked Wade violently in the stomach!

Before Wade understood what had happened, he flew out like a cannonball amid everyone's stunned gaze.

Clang!

He crashed into the flower stands in front and the stands fell with loud clatters. Wade rolled to the ground and felt as if his back was crushed by a heavy truck. The pain was as though he had broken his spine.

After all, Wade had practiced martial arts, and his body was strong, so he could resist this kick. If he were an ordinary person, however, he would have died on the spot.

"You! How dare you attack me?!"

Wade clutched his stomach and endured the pain in his back. He got up from the ground with the help of the guards.

His face was gloomy, and his eyes were full of hatred. All members of the branch family were also dumbfounded.

Tim Clarke was simply too domineering. He just kicked out without any warning at all. He was the second old master of the main family, and his actions represented the intentions of the main family. If he struck out like this, did that mean that the main and branch families were completely at odds with each other?

Therefore, the members of the branch family and the main family were all stunned.

Hansel immediately ran out from the side, supported Wade, and said, "Wade, are you alright?"

Wade shook his head and gritted his teeth with anger.

Hansel immediately pointed at Tim angrily and shouted, "Tim, how dare you?! According to our seniority, we're your uncles! How dare you be so rebellious?! You have no respect for the family rules at all!"

"Hahaha!"

Tim laughed loudly with his hands behind his back. His eyes fell on Hansel and Wade as he said, "Uncles? How dare useless people like you who only know how to plot in the dark call yourselves my uncles? Simply ridiculous! I don't care about uncles with wild ambitions like you!"

"You!"

Hansel was furious and roared. "Tim, don't be so arrogant! Today is an important event to commemorate our ancestors. As the second old master of the main family, what's your intention in taking action at this moment? Do you mean to represent the main family's wishes and want to completely draw a clear line with the branch family?"

Chapter 2213

Tim snorted and said, "Why, is the branch family so impatient in drawing a clear line with the main family?"

Wade stood up straight at this moment and gnashed his teeth, his eyes full of anger as he glared at Tim. He said, "Tim, stop playing word games. Attacking me is the same as disrespecting the branch family! In that case, why should I care about the main family? The branch family's guards, listen to my command!"

Following Wade's roar, the dozens of guards from the branch family in the surrounding area drew their guns and pulled the safety. Their muzzles were pointed at the main family in unison.

When the branch family's guards made a move, the guards of the main family also drew their guns and aimed their muzzles at the people of the branch family without Tim's order.

The atmosphere on the scene was on the verge of breaking out. Like walking on a tightrope, the slightest mistake would cause a chain reaction.

Tim smiled faintly and glanced at the confrontation. He turned to look at Philip, who was walking over. He asked with a smile, "What do you think?"

Philip smiled and said, "It's okay, but now is not the best time to make a move."

Tim nodded and said to Wade, "Wade, I'll give you a chance to shoot now. As long as you dare, you can fire at any time."

Wade was in a difficult position now. His face was flushed and he was very angry. However, he could not give the order because now was not the best time. If he did not shoot, Wade would still feel indignant about it.

For a while, the atmosphere on the scene fell into a bizarre deadlock.

It was also at this moment that Morrow Clarke, the second old master of the branch family who had not spoken until now, covered his mouth with a handkerchief and coughed a few times before saying, "That's enough, Wade. Let them put their guns away. Today is the ancestor commemoration day, not a day for fighting and killing. Don't let outsiders see us as the laughingstock of the Clarke family."

Since Morrow had spoken, Wade got the chance to make a retreat. He glared at Tim angrily and waved his hand before the guards of the branch family put their guns away.

At this point, the skirmish came to a temporary end.

The members of the main and branch families stood in their separate camps again.

Philip also stood at the forefront of the main family on the right side of Tim. Wynn stood behind Philip. Mila was held in Wynn's arms while the Shadow Guards surrounded Wynn.

Others stood on both sides and behind the main family members.

Wade kept a close eye on the members of the main family. His eyes were grim as he stared at Philip and Wynn. A sneer appeared on his face.

"Wade, I think Philip and Tim are too arrogant. During the ceremony later, we must get rid of them in one fell swoop!" Hansel stood beside Wade and reminded in a low voice.

Wade snorted and said, "Of course! Let them be arrogant for now. Once we enter the memorial shrine, it's time for us to wield our weapons and slaughter them. At that time, Tim can only be a dog under my feet!"

Hansel nodded with a sneer and glanced at Tim. His eyes then fell on Wynn and Mila before finally landing on Philip.

It was also at this time when Philip suddenly turned his head and looked at Hansel coldly.

Hansel was momentarily startled and quickly turned away, pretending not to see anything. However, he suddenly heard footsteps.

When he turned to look, Philip was already standing beside him and staring at him coldly.

Hansel was frightened by Philip's sudden appearance and asked with some annoyance, "W-What are you doing?"

Philip's action naturally attracted the attention of the main and branch families. This guy had just beaten up two people from the branch family and wanted to pick another fight?

Chapter 2214

He was simply going too far. He did not hold any regard for the old masters of the branch family at all.

"What were you looking at just now?" Philip asked with a chill in his eyes.

Hansel was taken aback before saying angrily, "What has that got to do with you?"

Smack!

Unexpectedly, Philip simply raised his hand and slapped Hansel across the face. Many people were shocked at this scene.

Philip slapped another person just like that?

Hansel was also stunned. What the hell was going on here?

He had just taken one look. Was it really necessary to slap him in front of so many people?

He was furious!

Hansel roared angrily, "Philip boy, what the hell are you doing? How dare you hit me? I'm the sixth old master of the branch family, your sixth granduncle!"

Smack!

Philip slapped him again, looked at Hansel coldly, and said, "So what? The way you just looked at my wife and children was full of hostility. I'm warning you, if you dare to look at them like that again, your fate will be no different from the guards who died just now."

A threat!

A blatant threat!

Hansel exploded with anger when he heard Philip's words. After all, he was the sixth old master of the branch family and Philip's sixth granduncle.

Philip was actually so disrespectful to him. He was slapped just because he took one look?

This was definitely a deliberate attempt to pick a fight.

Thus, Hansel got angry. He pulled out a pistol from the waist of the guard next to him, angrily walked up to Wynn, raised his hand, and pointed the gun directly at Wynn's head. His eyes were viciously cold as he stared at Philip and said, "I'm going to kill this b*tch right now and that wild dog in her arms. Let's see what you can do to me!"

This scene frightened many people.

The members of the branch family stared blankly before fixing their hostile eyes on Philip, wanting to see what he would do next.

The members of the main family, on the other hand, stared at Hansel in anger, wishing to tear him apart!

However, Philip turned around, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and looked at Hansel blandly. With a seemingly cruel sneer, he said, "Who gave you the courage to point a gun at the young madam of the main Clarke family?"

Hansel was stunned, and it was followed by a loud laugh. He said, "Philip, you don't have to pretend. Even if I shoot her, no one will dare to do anything to me!"

However, Philip shook his head indifferently and gave a glance as an indication.

17, who had been standing at Wynn's side, pulled out a butterfly knife from her waist.

Swish!

A flash of silver!

The gun in Hansel's hand fell, and the tendon in his left hand was cut off. Blood instantly stained his sleeve.

"Argh!"

A miserable scream resounded throughout the small square in an instant. Hansel wailed and squatted on the ground, barely able to cover his left hand with his fractured right hand.

This scene completely frightened the members of the branch family.

Chapter 2215

Philip Clarke was too cocky for words. He actually dared to let his guard cut Hansel's hand tendon.

At the same time, Philip walked up to Hansel and coldly looked down at the man who was squatting on the floor and wailing his guts out. Philip raised his foot and stomped on Hansel's cast on his right arm.

Bam!

The cast shattered!

Crack!

Hansel's right arm broke again. A blood-curdling scream resounded once more.

"Ah! Philip boy, you're going to die a miserable death! Mark my words!"

Hansel fell to the ground in a state of frenzy. One hand was full of blood while the other was broken again. He lay on the ground, tossing and turning.

Several of the branch family's guards saw this and rushed over to take Hansel away. However, the elite guards of the main family behind Philip stopped them. All of them were either standing or crouching with their guns aimed at the guards of the branch family who wanted to rush over.

The two parties were in a confrontation once more.

Philip indifferently put his hands in his trouser pockets and looked down at Hansel who was struggling to move his body. He said coldly, "Hansel, I let you off the hook just now but you didn't know how to repent. You asked for this."

Hansel roared. "Philip, you're too arrogant! Wade, save me!"

Hansel screamed desperately.

Wade was just about to rush over with his men. However, Horace blocked the path in front of Wade with his men and said with a light chuckle, "Wade, the eldest young master of the main family is dealing with important matters. Irrelevant people are not allowed to interfere!"

Wade shouted angrily, "Horace, what are you doing? Do you know what he's doing right now? That's my sixth brother, the sixth old master of the branch family! What kind of bullshit*’t eldest young master of the main family dares to be so disrespectful?! In this sacred ancestral place, he

dares to do something so unethical and defiant of the family rules. I must destroy him with my own hands!”

Wade was furious!

The main family’s attitude today, or rather, Philip’s attitude had really exceeded his expectations.

Too audacious. It was as if Philip was now a hedgehog with spines all over his body. He would poke whoever displeased him until everyone was afraid of him.

Horace laughed and said indifferently, “Wade, don’t forget who I am. Since you want to talk about the family rules, let me tell you that it’s recorded in the Clarke family rules that the heir of the Clarke family has the right to dispose of any sinners who have bad intentions against any Clarke family member. Others have no right to interfere. Once someone dares to interfere, they can be charged with the same crime!”

Hearing this, Wade froze. What bullsh*t family rules.

Of course, Wade knew these rules, but he would not look closely at them, let alone abide by them. An heir was no big deal. The family rules were just something used by the branch family to suppress Philip.

However, Horace’s words gave Wade a wake-up call. Philip was still the heir of the Clarke family. In this place of ancestral commemoration, the branch family could not step out of line. Otherwise, if word spread to the outside world, it would damage the reputation of the branch family.

Wade stared at Horace grimly, looked at Hansel who was howling on the ground, and said gravely, “Horace, I won’t argue with you. Get out of the way! If anything happens to Hansel, I won’t hesitate even if I have to kill all of you!”

Clap, clap!

Suddenly, a faint sound of applause came from the front.

Tim stood on the same spot and said without looking back, “Wade, how arrogant of you. Are you going to kill me too?”

His words were loud and clear, full of chills!

Chapter 2216

Thud, thud!

Instantly, the main family's guards on both sides stood with their guns raised and aimed at the people of the branch family. This action terrified the members of the branch family, and all of them fell silent. They looked in horror at the main family's guards who stood with guns. That was because the killing intent pouring out of this group of people was too strong.

Seeing this, Wade frowned and looked at Tim who had his back turned to him. After a long while, he said, "I just said that in a fit of anger, but Philip is too bold and arrogant. Aren't you going to discipline him?"

Tim was silent for a moment before he turned around, looked at Philip, and said, "Phil, that's enough. This is a place for ancestral commemoration, after all. Peace and harmony should take precedence."

Philip nodded and withdrew his gaze. He turned around and walked to Wynn, who held Mila in her arms. He said with a smile, "It's fine, I'm here."

Wynn nodded, but she was actually a little flustered and scared. She had never experienced anything like this before. It was mainly because she had learned a lot about the Clarke family from the servants in the past few days that Wynn had some basic tolerance now. If she were still that naïve Wynn from the past, she would have been scared to death by now.

Soon, Hansel was assisted by the servants to treat his wounds.

This incident also cast a layer of indescribable atmosphere here. It was very tense and somber.

Before long, the blue sky was filled with lightning and covered with dark clouds.

Tim looked up at the sky with a strange light in his eyes. The dark clouds appeared at an odd time.

Wade glanced at the time and it was exactly eight o'clock. In other words, the 10,000 death warriors of the branch family he arranged had already started to enter Clarke Manor at this moment.

'Very good!'

Just a few final steps away from success. Involuntarily, a faint sneer appeared on Wade's face.

'Tim Clarke, I'll allow you to be arrogant for a while longer. And Philip Clarke, I'll also let you be arrogant for a while longer. When we enter the memorial hall later, all of you have to kneel and confess your guilt to us!'

Wade's face was full of gloating. As for Salem, who stood next to Wade, he tucked his hands over his belly and looked up at the sky. He then looked at the main family's guards around him before he looked at Tim and Philip.

It was too quiet. No, to be precise, they were too calm.

They did not seem worried at all.

Could this be a trap?

After thinking about it, Salem immediately said to the butler behind him, "Go out immediately and notify the seven squads that I have temporarily arranged. Tell them to get ready and wait for my orders."

The butler nodded and left.

Just as that butler left, Philip glanced at him surreptitiously and made a gesture behind his back with one hand.

Then, a member of the Shadow Squadron quietly left the place and quickly followed the butler.

Also at this moment, a loud bell rang.

Clang!

The bell resounded throughout the entire Clarke Manor. When the bell rang, be it the old masters, young masters, young ladies, or servants of Clarke Manor, they all knelt on the ground.

In the vicinity of the ancestral hall, the crowd knelt on the ground together. All the people kneeling here were members of the Clarke family.

Following that, an old man dressed in black and solemn clothes walked out from behind the flower stands and stood in front of the Clarke family members who were kneeling on the ground. He bent slightly and announced, "The Clarke family's ancestor commemoration ceremony will begin now. All members of the Clarke family are invited to enter the memorial hall. Everyone must kneel and bow in respect!"

Chapter 2217

The solemn bell rang throughout Clarke Manor.

All members of the Clarke family, who were either dressed in black suits or long black dresses, knelt on the ground and bowed in respect as they made their way to the memorial hall. At this moment, time slowed down infinitely.

Looking down from a high altitude, rows of people could be seen standing up and kneeling down. This scene lasted for more than ten minutes before everyone arrived at the main entrance of the memorial hall.

This place was full of gilt black tiles and yellow walls. It was very majestic. From a distance, it looked like a palace-very profound and solemn.

Three rows of people stood at the entrance of the memorial hall at this moment. They were all the elders of the law enforcement hall. At the forefront, an old figure stood with his hands behind his back.

It was the oldest living person of the Clarke family, the grand elder of the law enforcement hall!

He stood there dressed in plain clothes, while the rest of the elders of the law enforcement hall stood behind him.

The members of the main and branch Clarke families stopped and knelt in front of the memorial hall's entrance. Then, the old man from earlier stood on one side and shouted, "Kneel and bow. The ceremony is complete. All rise!"

With that said, all members of the Clarke family got up and quietly stood in place with their heads lowered. They were waiting for the grand elder to say his piece. The grand elder just stood on the steps like that, his weather-beaten eyes sweeping across all members of the Clarke family before his gaze fell on Philip and Wynn.

Following that, he reprimanded, "You caused such a big commotion outside even before the ceremony. How disgraceful!"

This was a rebuke to all members of the Clarke family. At once, not only the main family but the branch family also lowered their heads again. They did not dare to refute.

After that, the grand elder's eyes fell on Philip again as he asked, "Little monkey, what happened outside just now? Did you break Hansel's hands?"

At that question, everyone from the branch family gave Philip a gloating side-eye.

Very good!

The grand elder seized the first opportunity to chastise Philip. It seemed that the rumors from the other day were true. Philip had brought his wife and daughter to see the grand elder, who then flew into a rage and threw them out.

Now, it seemed that the grand elder was going to use Philip to establish his authority.

However, instead of admitting his mistake, Philip unexpectedly raised his head arrogantly and looked at the grand elder on top of the steps while saying, "Yes, I broke his hands."

Hearing that, the grand elder frowned and asked, "Why? He's your sith granduncle, your elder."

Philip glanced at Wynn next to him and said blandly, "Because his eyes are not clean. He showed murderous intent to the young madam and young miss of the main family. According to the family rules, he should be punished."

"Well said."

The grand elder said solemnly before asking, "In that case, should you also be punished for breaking Levi's legs?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the mocking and gloating smiles on the faces of the branch family only intensified.

Wade stepped forward in front of everyone in the branch family and shouted, "Grand Elder, you must bring justice to Levi and the branch family! Levi just went to the main family to invite the young madam to visit the branch family but he got his legs broken by Philip, the arrogant and rebellious boy. If the branch family is not given an explanation for this matter, I'm afraid it will be difficult to convince others."

The grand elder coldly looked at Wade who stood out and said, "Stand down! I know what to do!"

Wade frowned, gritted his teeth, and stepped down. Then, the grand elder re-examined Philip. He raised his hand and an old man behind him handed him a black cane as thick as half an arm with both hands.

Chapter 2218

The grand elder held a black cane, looked at Philip coldly, and said, "On your knees!"

Philip knelt without any struggle or resistance.

Smack!

The grand elder raised the cane in his hand high in the air and slapped it across Philip's shoulder with a black stream of light!

Instantly, the clothes on Philip's shoulder ripped apart from the impact!

Philip also muffled a grunt. The ripped jacket on his shoulders revealed a white shirt but it was quickly dyed red with blood.

Seeing this scene, Wynn was very distressed and anxious. She knelt in front of Philip with Mila in her arms and blocked the next strike from the grand elder. She exclaimed, "Grand Elder, it's all my fault. It's all because of me that Philip did that. If you want to punish someone, hit me."

The grand elder's eyes went cold at this scene as he shouted, "Do you think I don't dare to hit you?"

With that said, the grand elder raised the cane in his hand and was about to strike.

At this moment, Mila burst into tears in Wynn's arms. She ran over, hugged Philip's shoulder, and wailed, "Dad is hurt. Dad is bleeding. Boo-hoo..."

Then, Mila turned her head, stared at the grand elder with big tearful eyes, pursed her lips, and cried, "You're a bad person. You hit my Dad! I don't like you. Boo-hoo..."

Seeing Mila crying, the grand elder could hardly bear it and the cane in his hand wavered.

Philip looked at the crying Mila, stroked her cute little head, and said, "Mila, I'm fine. It doesn't hurt at all. I did something wrong and must be punished. You should stand aside with Mom."

After saying that, Philip looked at Wynn. With tears in her eyes, Wynn hugged Philip's shoulder. She was very distressed.

"Wynn, bring Mila to the side. This is an internal matter of the Clarke family. I'm prepared for it," Philip said.

Wynn shook her head and said, "No, I don't care. I don't want anything from the Clarke family. It's no big deal if we leave. Let's go, okay? I don't want..."

Philip smiled, touched Wynn's delicate cheek, and said, "Wynn, trust me."

Tim immediately said to the guard beside him, "Pull the young madam and young miss away."

The two guards walked over and pulled Wynn and Mila aside.

Smack!

The cane in the grand elder's hand was raised once again and struck Philip's shoulder fiercely. This time, more blood poured out. Philip did not say a word as he knelt on the ground and endured the grand elder's punishment.

As for the branch family, everyone watched with enjoyment. Their faces were full of ridicule and sarcasm.

Arrogant?

Was Philip not arrogant just now?

Then why was he kneeling in the memorial hall and enduring the caning from the grand elder now?

Wade was also watching this scene with a grim sneer and felt delighted. It was as if the resentment that had been pent up for years dissipated all at once.

After seven lashes, the grand elder handed the cane to the servant behind him and said to Philip, "Get up, go change your clothes, and come back."

Philip's face was full of pain at the moment. He could only stand up with the help of the servants.

He was then taken to the backyard to treat his wounds and change his clothes.

Wynn carried Mila and chased after him.

In the backyard, Philip sat in the middle hall. He took off his suit and revealed his strong muscles. From his shoulder, he took out a bloody piece of pork and threw it on the ground. After that, with the help of the servants, he put on some so-called bandages and medicine before putting on a new suit.

Wynn and Mila stood aside, dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on?

Chapter 2219

Seeing Wynn's bewildered expression, Philip walked over and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Wynn's jaw dropped open as she stared at Philip's shoulder, which was fine. She asked, "What are you playing at?"

Philip smiled and said, "Don't worry, this is just an act by the grand elder and me to give an explanation to the branch family."

"The grand elder actually agreed to put on this act with you?" Wynn found it difficult to understand.

How much did the grand elder dote on Philip to agree to put on a show with him?

Was this not the same as deceiving the entire branch family?

Philip smiled and looked at Mila, who was blinking her big puzzled eyes and had a face full of question marks. He reached out to hug her and said, "Mila, don't cry. I'm fine. I was just acting with the grand elder."

Mila nodded and rubbed her red eyes.

Philip looked at Wynn and saw that she still could not figure it out, so he said, "Wynn, don't worry too much. I have everything under control. I can't tell you about everything yet. You just need to know that with me around, no one can bully you and Mila."

Wynn nodded, glared a little angrily at Philip, and said, "What will you do when you go out later?"

Philip smiled and said, "Carry on with the pretense."

Wynn rolled her eyes at him.

After ten minutes or so, Philip returned to the entrance of the memorial hall with the help of the servants, his face looking pale.

When the people of the branch family saw Philip's appearance at this moment and how Wynn and Mila's eyes were red from crying, they were filled with gloating sneers. It seemed that Philip was seriously injured.

The grand elder was really heavy-handed just now.

Wade looked sideways at Philip, who stood at the side with the help of the servants. He said mockingly, "Philip boy, this is just the beginning. There's more to come later. If you know what's good for you, you should quickly withdraw from this ancestor commemoration ceremony and give up your identity as the heir. This way, it'll be better for you."

Philip sneered and said, "Granduncle Wade, you'd better give up such wishful thinking."

Wade snorted and said, "Let's wait and see, then!"

On this side, Tim and Horace looked at Philip and asked in low voices, "How are you doing?"

Philip's eyes flickered as he said with a nod, "It's not a big deal. I can handle it."

Tim nodded without saying anything.

At this moment, the grand elder stood on the steps and looked at the Clarke family members below. He said with clarity, "Today is the day for the Clarke family to open the door to the memorial hall and pay respects to our ancestors. When entering the memorial hall, all members of the Clarke family are not allowed to make loud noises, look around, or hold grudges against each other. Otherwise, one will be expelled as per the family rules and never be accepted into the family again!"

"Yes!"

After the grand elder finished speaking, all members of the Clarke family below bowed their heads and responded. Then, the grand elder turned around to face the red door and shouted, "Open the memorial hall."

Creak...

The red door of the memorial hall was slowly opened under the hefty push from eight guards. A desolate chill greeted them.

All Clarke family members raised their heads at this moment and looked into the memorial hall. In that instant, all of them were shocked!

That was because two figures were standing inside the hall.

Chapter 2220

There was an old man with a walking cane whose face was cold and weather-beaten. An imposing man stood next to him like a battle god who supported the sky.

The two stood there like relics. They were none other than the patriarch of the Clarke family, Roger Clarke, and the first battle god, Fulton Hash.

The moment they saw Roger standing in the memorial hall, all Clarke family members climbed up the steps and knelt on the small square that was about 1,000 square feet in front of the memorial hall.

"Greetings to the patriarch."

At this moment, no one dared to act recklessly and everyone knelt on the ground respectfully. They bowed their heads in submission.

He was the Clarke family's patriarch, after all. In a place like the ancestral memorial hall, if anyone dared to act rashly, not to mention Roger but even the grand elder would tear them apart. Roger stood in place and looked at the people kneeling. He said softly, "All rise."

Then, he looked at Philip and beckoned, "Phil, come here and stand next to me. Wynn and the kids too."

Philip frowned, but he still took Wynn and Mila to stand next to Roger while Nelson was pushed by the servants.

This scene naturally made the people of the branch family who were standing below very unhappy. It was just in the name of the main family's heir. What right did they have to stand there?

Wade was also very upset.

He never expected Roger to be waiting in the memorial hall so early.

Then, Roger said solemnly, "There are two matters on the agenda for today's ancestor commemoration ceremony. Firstly, my son Philip has returned to Arcadia Island to officially inherit the Clarke family. In the future, all businesses of the Clarke family and other things will be handed to him. Secondly, my daughter-in-law will officially enter the Clarke family's register and be respected as the young madam of the Clarke family. Anyone with a different opinion may state them now."

With that said, Roger glanced at the grand elder.

The grand elder took a decree from the tray held by the servant, raised it above his head, and shouted, "In the name of the ancestral etiquette, the heir has been decided and shall be appointed as the young lord. Those who disagree may speak now."

"I disagree!"

Abruptly, Wade stepped forward with a face full of chills. He raised his hand, pointed at Philip, and said angrily, "This child is disrespectful to the branch family and has hurt many members of my branch family. He's definitely not a candidate to be the young lord. I disagree! The branch family disagrees!"

With that said, several elders of the branch family also stood out, pointed at Philip, and chided, "I disagree too! Patriarch, Philip is too audacious and arrogant! Not only did he injure the eldest young master of the branch family but he also hurt the sixth elder on the ancestor commemoration day. Such an arrogant person must never become the future head of the Clarke family!"

"That's right! Philip has never taken the Clarke family rules seriously and is disrespectful to the branch family. We disagree!"

"Make someone else the young lord! This boy is not capable of taking up the responsibility!"

For a while, the people of the branch family were agitated and jumped out to accuse Philip.

Roger watched this in silence before a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He turned to Morrow and asked, "Uncle Morrow, do you have any objections?"

Morrow had not spoken. After being questioned by Roger, he pretended to be suddenly alert and glanced at the excited branch family members. He covered his mouth and coughed a few times. Then, he walked out and said, "Patriarch, since everyone in my branch family disagrees, it's indeed time to reconsider the matter of the heir."

Roger smiled, nodded, and said, "Since Uncle Morrow has said so, it's time to reconsider."

After saying that, Roger turned to Philip and asked, "What do you have to say to defend yourself?"

Philip laughed coldly and stepped out. Facing the branch family members who were constantly accusing and berating him, he shouted, "A bunch of old fogeys with wild ambitions! Men, bring over Allen Clarke!"

Chapter 2221
Allen Clarke?

The branch family was startled and could not figure out why Philip wanted to bring Allen out all of a sudden. However, since he returned, Allen had not even stepped out of the house and declined many meetings related to the branch family.

For Philip to say this suddenly, it made it difficult for the branch family to figure out his intention.

Wade's complexion looked quite bad because he knew what Philip was up to. Connor had been recuperating since he returned. During this time, he told Wade what had happened to them in Uppercreek and at sea.

Allen had betrayed the branch family.

For Philip to bring Allen up at this time was no doubt related to that matter. Sure enough, the main family's guards soon brought Allen, who was dressed in plain clothes, to the small square outside the memorial hall.

Allen now looked thin and out of shape. He was withered and had a dull complexion as if he had lost his soul. Following his appearance, everyone started talking in low voices.

"Isn't he the seventh old master of the branch family? How did he become like this?"

“I don’t know. He looks like a beggar on the street. This is too exaggerated.”

“What the hell did he do to be guarded by the main family’s guards like that?”

In the face of the crowd’s discussion, Allen lowered his head and walked to the front.

Philip shouted solemnly, “On your knees!”

This simple command made all the people in the branch family annoyed!

He was the seventh old master of the branch family, after all. A junior like Philip was actually commanding Allen to kneel in front of so many people.

Was he not disrespecting the branch family?

Thus, they immediately clamored. “Presumptuous! Philip boy, who are you asking to kneel?”

“He’s our seventh old master! You have no right to ask him to kneel!”

“Too audacious! He doesn’t deserve to be the heir of the Clarke family at all! Such an arrogant and cocky person should be revoked of his identity as the heir!”

Facing everyone’s reprimand and anger, Philip’s face was calm. His eyes coldly swept over the branch family members. His gaze finally landed on Allen as he repeated, “On your knees!”

Thump!

Allen immediately knelt on the ground, looking as if he had no backbone at all.

His action caused every one of the branch family members to be dumbfounded. He was the seventh old master of the branch family and he actually knelt!

Wade was furious. He looked at Allen who had knelt like a zombie and shouted angrily, “Allen, are you mad? Stand up!”

However, no matter how Wade reprimanded him, Allen remained kneeling with his head lowered, not saying a word.

Philip glanced at Wade before he walked up to Allen and asked condescendingly, “Allen, now is your chance to live. Let me ask you, did you, Connor, and Levi of the branch family ever conspire to commit any harm to me, my wife, and my children? Have you ever sent someone to assassinate my wife and children?”

The crowd fell silent at Philip’s line of questioning.

What?

Connor, Allen, and Levi once plotted to assassinate the eldest young master of the main family, as well as the young madam and young miss?

This was simply unheard of!

That was worse than a beast!

This would implicate the entire branch family!

To do this was crossing the line and rebelling!

According to the family rules, such people should be executed!

Chapter 2222

Wade got anxious and roared. "Philip, don't you dare accuse the branch family of such heinous crimes! We have never done such a thing! You're making this up!"

How could the branch family admit to this kind of thing?. This was the ancestor commemoration ceremony.

Roger Clarke was standing there. The grand elder was also present. If they admitted it, it would be the end of the branch family!

However, Philip just glanced at Wade coldly before his gaze returned to Allen. He said solemnly, "Allen, don't forget what you promised me."

At this moment, Allen was kneeling on the ground, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat. His whole body was shaking. He dared not betray the branch family but he was worried that Philip would kill him, his wife, his children, and his grandchildren.

In the past few days, he had been kept under close watch by the guards. He could not even move an inch. He simply dared not walk around freely, let alone do anything even within the boundaries of the branch family or in his own residence.

The guards were all replaced by the people from the main family. He spent the past few days under such surveillance and was mentally tortured.

As he hesitated, Philip bellowed, "Allen Clarke, if you don't answer honestly, I can kill you right now! If you speak up and if the branch family dares to do anything to you, I'll take care of it for you! I'll settle the score with them sooner or later."

Allen trembled at Philip's words. He raised his head slightly to look at Philip. When he met Philip's cold eyes, he suddenly panicked. He was afraid of death!

In those few seconds, Allen closed his eyes and said with trembling lips, "That's right! Connor and I once made a plan to assassinate the eldest young master and young madam of the main family."

Hiss!

There was dead silence.

An uproar!

Wade was furious and pointed at Allen with a roar. "Allen Clarke, that's bullsh*t! Are you being threatened by Philip? As long as you tell the truth, I'll make a stand for you!"

After saying that, Wade raised his eyebrows and looked at Roger, who was standing indifferently. He shouted, "Patriarch, Allen is telling lies. I suspect that this was planned by Philip! The branch family has never plotted such an evil plan! Never!"

Facing Wade's denial, Philip merely smiled calmly. He raised his hand and a guard brought a phone over. Then, Philip switched on the phone and clicked on a recording.

Very soon, several conversations between Connor, Allen, and Levi conspiring against Philip and Wynn in a hotel in Uppercreek could be heard in the small square. The recording even involved important information such as the door of the Clarke family.

Philip revealed just enough before he turned off the recording. He then looked indifferently at Wade, whose face was already ashen. He asked, "Granduncle Wade, the evidence is all here this time. What do you have to say?"

Wade clenched his fists in anger. His eyes were cold as he said grimly, "Philip, I really didn't expect that you'd fabricate a recording just to deal with the branch family. This is simply too ruthless!"

'Fabricate?'

Philip snorted and said, "Wade, at this time, you're still so thick-skinned. The branch family is just trying to make things difficult for me and Wynn during the ancestor commemoration ceremony. Now that I'm here, just go ahead and do whatever."

Faced with Philip's fearless attitude, Wade was furious. He sneered at Philip gloomily and said, "Okay, since you want to die, I'll satisfy you!"

After that, Wade turned around to face the crowd and pointed at Wynn behind Philip. He shouted, "Do you know who that woman is?"

Chapter 2223

At the scene, all members of the Clarke family looked at Wade with puzzled faces before their gazes turned to Wynn.

Who was she?

Was she not the young madam of the main family, a cheap woman from the outside world? Who else could she be?

As for Wynn, she was a little flustered being stared at by everyone at this moment. She quietly moved to stand behind Philip and muttered, "Phil, why are they looking at me like this?"

Philip glanced sideways at her, his eyes a little rueful. He said with a gentle smile, "It's nothing. I'll handle everything."

On this side, Wade was full of sneers. He glanced over, pointed at Wynn, and shouted angrily, "She, Wynn Johnston, is not a member of the Johnston family from Riverdale at all! Her background is something else!"

Hiss!

The scene fell silent.

Everyone gasped. They had heard some things about Wynn before. She was from an ordinary family in Riverdale and was the daughter of the Johnston family. Her identity and status were of low standards.

However, now that Wade mentioned that the young madam of the main family had a different background, this caused everyone to be stunned.

Wynn was even more startled. With a face full of bewilderment, she stared at Wade with agitation and shouted, "Granduncle Wade, I don't know what you're talking about. My name is Wynn Johnston and I come from Riverdale. Although it's a small place compared to Arcadia Island, it's indeed the place where I was born and raised. My father is Charles Johnston and my mother is Martha Yates. This is a fact that can't be changed. If you want to use my birth to achieve your ulterior motives, I absolutely won't agree to it!"

At this moment, Wynn displayed the attitude and demeanor worthy of the young madam of the main Clarke family. After all, she could not let Philip handle everything for her.

Since she was a part of the Clarke family now, she must do her part. Wynn had prepared herself for several days for this day. She could not let others look down on her, and she could not let these ambitious people conspire against Philip because of her.

Philip was also a little surprised. He did not expect Wynn to be so tough today.

On this side, Wade laughed and stared at Wynn coldly before he shouted, "Are you sure you were born into the Johnston family? Have you never doubted your birthright?"

Wynn said obstinately, "No! I'm Wynn from the Johnston family! Although the Johnston family is insignificant compared to the Clarke family, you can't belittle us like this either!"

"Hahaha!"

Wade laughed with cold intent in his eyes. Then, he waved his hand and shouted, "Men, bring Charles Johnston and Martha Yates here!"

Crack!

As soon as he said that, Wynn frowned and looked at Wade with incomprehension. She asked, "What are you going to do?"

Philip scowled as he looked at Wade and asked, "No wonder I couldn't find them. So you've captured them."

Wade chuckled and said, "Since you could detain Allen, of course, I could detain your parents-in-law."

It did not take long for several fully armed guards from the branch family to escort the trembling Charles and Martha from the back. They passed through the side corridor and walked to the front of the crowd.

"On your knees!" Wade shouted.

Martha's hair was disheveled at the moment and there was a stench all over her body. That smell came from picking up dog poop.

She immediately bent her knees and knelt on the ground.

Chapter 2224

However, Charles stood with his hands behind his back with a proud look on his face. He said coldly, "I'll never kneel!"

After saying that, he turned to Martha and shouted in a manly manner for the first time, "Martha, get up!"

Martha's legs were weak and she did not want to get up at all. She had been tortured enough.

Seeing her parents like this, Wynn felt her heart aching and she could not bear it. She put Mila down, rushed over, and pulled Martha up while exclaiming, "Mom, how did you end up like this? Quick, get up."

Martha looked up at Wynn miserably and wailed. "Wynn, I don't want to stay here anymore. I want to go home."

Charles stood aside, glanced at Martha, and scolded, "Weakling!"

After that, he looked at Wynn with love and affection. He said earnestly, "Wynn, we have let you down. You should stay here and be the young madam. Even if they beat me to death today, I won't say anything!"

Hearing this, Wade shouted coldly, "Charles Johnston, are you senile? Aren't you a little ignorant to take the blame for a sinner who isn't your daughter? Don't you know what's good for you?"

Charles said coldly, "Hmph! You're Philip's fifth granduncle, right? I'm telling all of you today that Wynn is my daughter, a member of the Johnston family! If you want to use my daughter to make a case, I'll tell you now that it's impossible!"

Hearing this, Wade's eyes froze. He immediately took out a pistol from the guard's waist and put it against Charles' head while saying coldly, "Charles, are you playing with me? That's not what you said before! Now, I want you to tell the truth. Otherwise, I'll kill you immediately!"

With that said, Wade pulled the safety.

This scene frightened Wynn. She quickly stepped in front of Charles and shouted at Wade, "What are you doing? If you dare to do anything to my father, I won't let you off!"

Wade stared at Wynn with a sneer and asked, "You won't let me off? A sinner like you who is nothing? How dare you yell at me like this?!"

Smack!

Wade raised his hand and slapped Wynn on the face!

At that moment, Wynn closed her eyes and waited for the slap to land. However, before the slap reached her, Wynn felt a figure standing in front of her.

She opened her eyes and saw Philip's imposing back standing in front of her like a mountain.

With grim eyes, Philip grabbed Wade's hand in his steel-like grip and said coldly, "If you dare to touch my wife, I'll destroy one person from your branch family!"

Domineering!

Arrogant!

At his words, all members of the branch family had frosty faces.

"Presumptuous! He's too arrogant to defend such a lowly woman from the outside world like this!"

"Destroy our family? How dare he say that?! I want to hear what Old Master Wade is saying about the sinner!"

"The more he defends her, the more I believe that the cheap woman named Wynn Johnston may not have been born and raised by that couple. There must be something else going on here!"

Facing everyone's doubts and reprimands, Philip had no change of expression and looked at Wade grimly. Wade laughed, raised his hand, and said sullenly, "Philip, it seems that you really won't give in until I reveal the truth about her birthright."

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer, "You can say whatever you want."

"Good!"

Wade roared angrily and turned to the members of the Clarke family. He swore, "She, Wynn Johnston, is the sinner of the Clarke family and the world! What flows in her body is the blood of that sinful family from decades ago, the Lovelace family!"

Chapter 2225

As soon as Wade said that, the small square of the memorial hall fell into a dead silence!

Hiss!

Everyone, whether from the main or branch family, gasped aloud. Then, with various looks of disgust, anger, and hatred in their eyes, they stared at Wynn who was beside Philip!

She was actually a member of that family. That sinful family that shook the world a few decades ago, the one that countless forces were mobilized to exterminate.

The Lovelace family!

That evil family that was nailed to the pillar of shame. In an instant, all kinds of unpleasant words surged in the small square like a stormy sea.

“What? She’s the sinned blood of the Lovelace family? Such a person can never become the young madam of the Clarke family!”

“Of course! Such a sl*t with sinned blood flowing in her body shouldn’t even set foot on Arcadia Island! She should be executed on the spot!”

“That’s right, kill her! Such sinful blood is simply a disgrace to the people of the world!”

Facing the crowd’s displeasure, Wade sneered grimly and looked at Philip provocatively. He said, “Philip boy, what will you do now?”

Philip’s eyes froze. Behind him, Wynn was still dumbfounded.

What sinned blood?

What Lovelace family?

What happened decades ago?

She totally could not understand a word. She looked at Philip in surprise before asking Charles and Martha, “Dad, Mom, is it true what he said? Am I really not your daughter? What’s the sinned blood that flows in my body?”

Martha was kneeling on the floor at the moment. Her hair was disheveled, her appearance was withered, and her tears were flowing constantly.

Charles was outraged as he pointed at Wade and yelled, “Bullsh*t! He’s talking nonsense! Wynn is my daughter, not the sinned blood of the Lovelace family. This is nonsense! The Lovelace family was wiped out decades ago by eight forces! No one survived! He’s talking nonsense!”

“Haha!”

Wade laughed, his eyes full of gloating as he asked, “Charles, how do you know that the Lovelace family was destroyed by eight forces decades ago and that no one survived? I never mentioned how many forces were involved in this matter.”

Speechless. Charles was taken aback as he pointed at Wade. He could hardly speak from anger. “You…”

Following that, he clutched his chest and staggered a few steps back. He was unable to catch his breath.

Wynn quickly supported Charles and shouted, "Dad, what's wrong with you?"

Charles looked at Wynn as he fell to the ground. He took Wynn's hand and said forcefully, "Wynn, you're my daughter. You're not of sinned blood from the Lovelace family. Don't believe their nonsense."

Wynn's eyes were already red from crying but she nodded vigorously. However, she also understood something.

Wade looked at this scene coldly before he took out an investigation file. He held it up and shouted to the Clarke family members, "I spent a great fortune to investigate this case. Everything here about the origins of the sinned-blooded people is true! She, Wynn Johnston, is the sinned blood of the Lovelace family, the eternal enemy of the Clarke family and the entire world! Can such a person become the young madam of our Clarke family? She has even given birth to two children! This is simply a great disgrace to the Clarke family and a great disrespect to our ancestors! Today, in this memorial hall, I want to ask the main family if they know her identity, if they're hiding anything, and what the main family is going to do with this sinner and her two children!"

With that said, Wade turned around with a chill in his eyes. He stared at Roger, who was standing on the high pedestal with his eyes closed. He asked, "Patriarch, according to the ancestral legacy and the rules you set in the past, once a sinned blood of the Lovelace family is found, they must be killed without mercy and leave nothing behind!"

With this, the entire small square fell silent.

All Clarke family members were looking at Roger, who had his eyes closed.

Philip also watched silently before he turned around. He walked to Wynn's side, squatted down, and tenderly looked at Wynn who was supporting Charles. He said, "Wynn, I'm sorry. I've kept this from you for a long time. In fact..."

Wynn shook her head desperately with tears in her eyes. She said, "You don't need to apologize. I don't want to know. All I know is that my father is Charles Johnston and my mother is Martha Yates. I don't want to get involved in the affairs of your Clarke family. I'm not of sinned blood. I'm not a sinner. My name is Wynn Johnston."

In the end, Wynn burst into tears.

Chapter 2226

Looking at Wynn whose eyes were red from crying, Philip felt very guilty and sad. Some things could not be concealed.

Philip looked at Wynn and said, "I'm here to handle everything. You're my wife and you'll always be the young madam of the Clarke family. No matter who you are, no matter what blood flows through your body, as long as anyone dares to show their claws and fangs to you, I'll eradicate them for you!"

With that said, Philip got up.

However, Charles suddenly grabbed Philip's hand and said to him earnestly, "Philip, I've never begged you. But this time, I'm begging you to take care of this matter for Wynn. She..."

Philip nodded and said, "Dad, don't worry."

After saying that, Philip turned around and looked at Wade who was still prattling away with deep killing intent in his eyes!

"Wade Clarke!" A deep and angry shout resounded throughout the small square.

Wade turned his head with a sneer on his face. He looked at Philip who was walking to him with a gloomy face. He asked provocatively, "What do you want?"

The look on Wade's face was asking for a bashing. Philip walked over, and every step carried a chilling intent!

"You deserve death!"

Three simple words rang in Wade's ears. He did not react, or rather, he never expected this. Philip's punch smashed into his face.

Boom!

Philip's fist collided with his nose.

Crack!

Bones were shattered. Wade's head tilted and he took a few steps back. He felt a fiery heat in his nose before crimson blood gushed out.

Hiss!

Everyone fell silent.

No one could believe that Philip was so bold as to break Wade's nose with one punch in front of everyone at the memorial hall!

Outrage!

Wade covered his nose and roared angrily, "Philip boy, you're too audacious! This is the ancestral memorial hall and we're judging your wife and children. By bringing them back to the Clarke family, you have violated the teachings and the rules set by the patriarch back then! According to the rules, you're an enemy of the Clarke family and the world! Your status as the heir should be revoked and you should be thrown into the dungeon for ten years!"

Not only Wade but the branch family members on the side were all pointing at Philip and Wynn at this moment. The atmosphere was tenser than the situation just now!

On the main family's side, however, with Tim and Horace present, there was no unusual movement.

Philip stared at Wade coldly before his gaze swept across the branch family members. He said solemnly, "I'm standing here today. Whoever dares to make a fuss over my wife and children will not be forgiven!"

With that said, Philip looked at Wynn, who was still immersed in grief. He said, "She's my wife. Even if she's an enemy of the world, so what? Sinned blood? Tell me, what is sinned blood?"

Chapter 2227

Wynn half-knelt on the side as she supported Charles. When she heard Philip's words, she raised her eyes that were red from crying and looked at him seriously with some hints of surprise.

He was still the same person who had always loved her. Wynn cried. Although she did not know what sinned blood was and why the Clarke family became so aggressive when they heard that term, she knew that she had dragged Philip down and become a burden. She could not bear to see Philip make an enemy out of the entire Clarke family or the world for her sake.

"Philip, don't..." Wynn cried.

However, Philip merely gave her a look of complete assurance and said, "Wynn, trust me. You're my wife, Mila is my daughter, and Nelson is my son. In this world, no one can hurt any of you."

After saying that, Philip turned around. His face was like the Grim Reaper, his eyes like a demon king, and he bore the intensity of an angry dragon. He stared fixedly at Wade and shouted, "Wade Clarke, as the heir of the Clarke family, I formally warn you for falsifying and fabricating

the file in your hand. If you kneel and admit it now, I can let you off the hook. But if you insist on doing so, I don't mind killing in the ancestral memorial hall today!"

"Hahaha!"

Wade laughed as he looked at Philip and said, "Philip boy, are you kidding me? At this point, you're still saying that this file is fake? Let me tell you, this file was obtained from the second uncle and third uncle of the sinned blood. It has their personal signatures on it."

Having said that, Wade took out a document again and said, "Oh, by the way, I still have the recording from back then. Do you want to listen to it?"

Then, Wade gestured to his servant to play the recording.

"How dare you?!"

Philip roared angrily and pulled out the golden Desert Eagle from his waist. He aimed it at the middle of Wade's eyebrows.

Wade chuckled and said with a provocative look, "Fire off. If you have the guts, fire at me right now."

After saying that, he laughed again.

"Do you think I dare not?" Philip shouted angrily and was about to pull the trigger. However, at this time, a few guards rushed in and ran to Roger's side, muttering in his ear.

Roger's face twitched as chills appeared in his eyes. He stared at Wade and asked, "Did you replace all the guards near the memorial hall?"

Hearing this, Philip was also taken aback and instantly understood.

Wade laughed as he looked at Roger, who stood on the high pedestal. He said, "Patriarch, I had no choice but to do so. I believe you can see the situation clearly now. Either you punish Philip, his wife, and kids with the family rules, or the 10,000 guards assembled by the branch family will rush in the next second. As for what will happen next, I can't predict it."

At this moment, Wade was extremely confident like a high ruler in control of everything. He was trying to force the hand.

Roger frowned and suppressed the killing intent in his eyes. He said, "Is this your decision or the branch family's decision?"

Wade smiled and said, "Of course, it's my decision. It has nothing to do with the branch family."

Wade was still a sly old fox. He was also worried that if this failed, he would implicate the branch family, hence be shouldered all responsibility. At the side, Morrow coughed several times. He deliberately shouted angrily and reproachfully, "Wade, how dare you mess around? This is the ancestral hall. How can you do this? Tell your men to withdraw!"

Wade chuckled and said, "Morrow, don't try to persuade me. Today, I'm going to force his hand!"

Chapter 2228

Wade looked at Roger and said, "Patriarch, you set the rules regarding the sinned blood of the Lovelace family back then. Anyone who sees the sinned blood of the Lovelace family must kill and eradicate them! Do you want to break this rule today? If so, are you still qualified to be the head of the Clarke family?"

"Outrageous!"

Horace shouted angrily and scolded, "How dare the branch family speak to the family head like this? Are you trying to rebel?"

Wade laughed disdainfully and said to Horace, "Horace, at this stage, what's the point of saying such things? Today, I'm here to set the record straight. I've arranged 10,000 guards outside, and they're enough to overturn the entire ancestral hall. All of you here are within my reach! Today, either strip Philip of his status as the heir according to the family rules or punish the sinned blood and the two wild dogs according to the family head's rules!"

While saying that, Wade looked coldly at Mila, who was hiding behind Wynn.

"What if I don't agree?"

Philip spoke up at this moment, his eyes brimming with a dragon's might.

"Who do you think you are? I'm talking to the family head. It's not your turn to interrupt! Besides, this is a trial for you, your wife, and your kids!" Wade shouted.

Philip merely sneered and said, "Is that so? Your greatest support and confidence are the 10,000 guards outside. In that case, I'll give you a chance. You can go find out how your 10,000 guards are doing right now."

Hearing Philip's words, Wade frowned and could not figure out what he meant

"What do you mean?" Wade asked.

Philip chuckled, which made Wade tremble.

He immediately took out his phone and dialed the number of his confidant, but strangely enough, no one answered for a long time. At this time, Wade panicked. He quickly dialed another number, and the call was quickly connected.

“Lloyd, where are you guys?” Wade asked.

A noise came from the other end of the phone like the sound of a fight. It was followed by a deep voice that said, “I’ve already killed Lloyd.”

‘What?!’ Instantly, Wade’s heart jolted!

Lloyd had been killed?

He was Wade’s confidant of the third squad!

Immediately after, Wade called several confidants again, but no one answered. At this moment, Wade was completely flustered. He stared at Philip sternly and asked, “Did you do this?”

Philip chuckled.

Very soon, there was a commotion at the back. In everyone’s eyes, a special fully armed combat team could be seen. They were all in black and gold combat uniforms. Their chest, abdomen, back, and head were protected by black and gold steel armor.

Under close scrutiny, their armor and combat uniforms were embroidered with a golden dragon and branded with the words ‘Legion of the Sovereign’. This combat group consisted of 12 people. Six of them carried black and gold wooden boxes in their hands, while their waists were equipped with long sabers and short spears. The wooden boxes were carved with four mythical beasts.

The other six escorted behind them.

They barged in from the memorial hall entrance. With every step they took, their combat boots made a clanging sound on the ground, which was shocking to the senses.

Chapter 2229

The appearance of this group of 12 fully armed warriors instantly attracted the attention of the entire Clarke family because they had never seen such soldiers or guards before.

Just the killing intent and chills radiating from them were enough to tell that this squad of 12 might be even stronger than a 100 member squad of the Clarke family. This was a cavalry built from a battlefield of life and death.

There was a sense of soaring invincibility.

12 people of the Sovereign Legion approached the ancestral memorial hall. Each of the six men in front carried a black and gold wooden box in their hands.

They passed through the crowd, walked up to Philip, and placed the black and gold wooden boxes in a row. Then, with a flick of their armored robes, these 12 people knelt in front of Philip on one knee. They bowed their heads and shouted in a muffled voice, "The 12 Legion of the Sovereign at your command."

'Sovereign?'

It was just a simple phrase but all members of the Clarke family gasped aloud.

Was this the combat group developed by Philip?

Legion of the Sovereign?

What a strong aura!

What a cold killing intent!

Wade's heart skipped a beat upon seeing the appearance of this group of people. Especially the six black and gold wooden boxes that carried a strong stench of blood. He seemed to have a bad premonition.

Standing on the high pedestal, Roger looked at the 12 members of the Sovereign Legion kneeling in front of Philip and muttered to Fulton beside him, "What do you think of their strength?"

Fulton's gaze swept over them before he said blandly, "Their future achievements will not be inferior to the Shadow Guards, and they can even be on par with the Dragon Knights."

Roger nodded with satisfaction, his eyes filled with relief. He said, "It wasn't in vain for you to find so many people for him."

Fulton smiled and said, "This is due to the young lord's efforts. For these people to vow to support him to their deaths, it's also because of the young lord's charm and means. My lord, I think the young lord's potential has been unleashed."

Roger hummed and nodded without saying a word.

At this moment, Philip said, "All rise."

The 12 members of the Sovereign Legion got up in an orderly manner and stood next to Philip. Philip glanced at the six black and gold wooden boxes on the floor before he turned his attention to Wade, who looked stunned. He said, "Granduncle Wade, these are six gifts for you. Please accept them."

Wade was a little flustered at the moment, and his expression looked quite bad. He looked at those six black and gold wooden boxes on the floor that had traces of blood seeping out of the bottom.

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Wade shouted solemnly before he strode forward. He bent his waist and opened one of the wooden boxes.

"F*ck!"

The moment the wooden box was opened, a pungent smell of blood gushed out and caused Wade to cough. At the same time, the bloody thing in the wooden box also frightened Wade into taking a few steps back.

'Lloyd!'

It was Lloyd's head! He was dead!

It was tragic!

Wade was furious as he raised his eyes and stared at Philip grimly. He then quickly opened the other five black and gold wooden boxes, all of which contained the heads of his confidants who were responsible for leading the 10,000 guards he had arranged outside.

All of them had died tragically!

At this moment, Wade finally realized what Philip had done. "Philip boy, how dare you kill my confidants?"

Wade was livid as he pointed at Philip and roared!

Chapter 2230

This was his trump card, but now that his confidants were killed, it also meant that his connection with the 10,000 guards outside was severed!

In that case, what else could he use to blackmail the main Clarke family and force their hand?

Had Philip predicted this long ago?

Was there a traitor among his people?

Philip chuckled as his eyes swept over Lex Clarke standing among the branch family members. Lex was impassive as he stood among the crowd. He was a spectator from the beginning to the end.

This was what Lex had to prove himself. Philip accepted it.

Then, Philip walked up to Wade who was furious but flustered. He said coldly, "Wade, now that you've lost your greatest support, what do you think I'll do to you?"

Although Wade was very angry at the moment, he soon calmed down and said with a sneer, "Philip boy, do you think that I'd be afraid of you just because you killed a few confidants of mine? Today, the main family must give a statement to the branch family. They need to either revoke your status or wipe out the sinned blood of the Lovelace family!"

After saying that, Wade turned to stare at Roger gloomily and said, "Patriarch, do you want to harbor this sinned blood in front of the entire Clarke family?"

While saying that, Wade pointed at Wynn and cursed.

Smack!

However, before Roger could continue, Philip slapped Wade angrily.

"How dare you?! You're just an old master of the branch family while she's the young madam of the main family and the future young lady! What's your intention by repeatedly addressing her as sinned blood?!" Philip said angrily.

Wade was also furious as he stared at Philip and said, "Philip boy, are you going to deny it to the end? I have evidence here!"

Bam!

As soon as Wade said that, Philip kicked him in anger. Wade stumbled and fell to the floor. He stared at Philip angrily and roared.

"How dare you strike out at me again and again?!"

Philip said, "Why not? If I said she's not, then so be it. How dare you question the words of the heir of the main family? Men, give him 20 strokes of the cane!"

Clatter!

Five guards stepped out among the main family's guards. Four of them held Wade's limbs and pinned him to the floor. The fifth person took out a cane and struck Wade fiercely on the back of his waist and buttocks.

"Argh!"

Miserable screams resounded throughout the ancestral memorial hall!

Wade struggled and roared. "Philip boy, you're too arrogant! I'm the fifth old master of the branch family! Guards, take him down!"

At Wade's command, the guards of the branch family who were about to rush out knelt on the floor instead.

That was because Philip held up a jade thumb ring. The Sovereignty Seal!

Seeing the ring was like seeing the king!

Although Roger was here, he stayed out of the matter and wanted to see how Philip would handle it.

Wade was furious at this scene. Gritting his teeth, he endured the pain and stared at the Sovereignty Seal held aloft in Philip's hand. He was almost dying of hatred.

Miserable screams kept echoing.

Morrow walked out from the corner at this moment and looked at Roger on the stage. Then, he said to Philip coldly, "Philip, that's enough!"

Philip turned around but did not call off the guards who meted out the punishment. He looked at Morrow and said with a smile, "Oh, Granduncle Morrow. You finally can't stand it, huh?"

Morrow frowned at Philip's words, coughed several times, and said, "Philip, you've gone too far. By acting like this, don't you have any respect for the branch family at all?"

Philip chuckled and said, "Granduncle Morrow, it's not that I don't respect the branch family, but the branch family has never shown me any respect."

As Morrow listened, he looked at Wade who was covered in a cold sweat and close to fainting from the beating. Shaking his head helplessly, he pointed at Wynn and said, "As the second old master of the branch family, I hereby initiate a trial against the young madam of the main family in the ancestral memorial hall. She's the surviving descendant of the sinned blood! The four law enforcement hall elders of my branch family will jointly petition this case!"

Ashe said that, the door of the memorial hall opened and four law enforcement hall elders wearing black and red robes walked in with a petition written in blood in their hands.