

Chapter 2881 -

Philip said gravely, "This is quite unexpected. There's no record of such a civilization system in world history."

Philip chuckled and said, "History only allows us to see what we should see. The real history may already have been destroyed long ago."

Everyone nodded.

Suddenly, Fennel thought of something. He took out his phone, opened the internal communication with the Hall of the Sun, and said, "I just received this news, which is only being circulated in the big countries. It's top secret... Take a look."

Philip glanced at the messages on Fennel's phone.

It was the first-hand data obtained by the spacecraft that the country launched to Mars some time ago. These data and images were not made public. They were all level 58 confidential documents!

"What are these?" Suddenly, Philip was stunned!

Among this information, several photos of the surface of Mars caught his attention. There seemed to be a huge crater on the surface of Mars. In the crater, there seemed to be a stone tablet!

Philip enlarged the picture, looked at it carefully, and found something that shocked him!

On the stone tablet, there were actually ancient Orienta characters. Moreover, there was an obscure pattern that seemed like a geomancy formation. More terrifyingly, there were several stones around the stone tablet arranged in a formation. It was as if they were suppressing something. Huge characters on the stone tablet revealed ancient and harsh killing intent!

[Monster imprisoned here!]

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

There was a stone tablet on Mars with ancient Orienta characters on the stone tablet and more frighteningly was the meaning behind those words.

A monster was imprisoned there?!

“What the...” Philip looked at Fennel solemnly.

Fennel shook his head and said, “I’m not very sure either. I just received this top-secret information. All the countries are keeping this quiet for now and are holding urgent meetings to talk about it. The impact behind this finding is very huge because no one expected to see such a thing on Mars. This is enough to prove that there were traces of human existence on Mars back then!”

Hiss!

Philip felt as if his brain capacity had reached its limit. This was too surreal. Although modern technological development allowed them to reach other planets, it was indeed surprising to find traces of human existence on other planets.

In that case, did it also prove that the existence of the ancient Heavenly Court was real?

Everyone looked at each other in disbelief.

“What do you think?” Philip asked.

After a moment of silence, Fennel said, “This matter has little to do with us for the time being, but it also means that the world is changing. In the next few years, more and more spacecraft will fly to Mars to seek the truth. We have to be prepared. Moreover, according to some secrets I know, the place behind the stargate will likely lead to the extraterrestrial. Perhaps Mars was the other shore behind a certain door back then, but something unknown happened.”

At this point, everyone fell silent and looked serious.

“Let’s leave this for now. Send some people to find more news. Our top priority now is to take care of things in Mystic City,” Philip said.

Fennel nodded, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief. However, a hotel attendant ran over suddenly, knocked on the door, and said, “Mr. Clarke, someone is looking for you outside.”

- Chapter 2882 -

Everyone exchanged a glance.

Who would look for Philip here?

He had just reached Mystic City and knew no one. Could it be...

Philip got up, walked out of the room, and came to the lobby.

A group of people stood in the lobby, and six bodyguards surrounded a man in elegant clothes. The man looked very handsome and stood with his hands behind his back as if he was looking at something.

Seeing Philip walking downstairs, the man hurriedly smiled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, it's been a while. I didn't expect you to be in this hotel."

Philip looked at the man and said with a smile, "Moses Dunley, why are you here?"

Moses chuckled and invited Philip to take a seat. The two sat at the table, and the guards stood around with their backs to them, guarding them closely.

Moses ordered tea and said with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, since you're here, of course, I can come here too. It's no secret that the treasure of the ancient sage has appeared in Mystic City. Not only me but nearly all the major families are here, including many powerful organizations..."

"Mystic City is in a mess right now! Many major families and forces have begun to work together. Under such circumstances, you can still stay here calmly. Aren't you worried?"

Philip crossed his arms, looked at Moses indifferently, and said, "I have nothing to worry about. As for you, if you have something to say, just say it."

Moses chuckled and said, "As expected of Young Patriarch Clarke. It seems that you've already guessed my intention."

Philip said, "You have it all written on your face. How could I not guess?"

Moses smiled embarrassedly and said, "I'm here to work with you. Now that all the major forces and families are working together to obtain the treasures of the ancient sage, if we don't work together, it'll be difficult to fight against them."

Philip frowned before he nodded and said, "You have a point, but why me?"

Moses said with a smile, "This is fate. I think we're similar in some aspects. Besides, I don't know many people here."

"Don't make yourself seem so pathetic. I know the strength of the Dunley family in Charbury," Philip said.

Moses chuckled without explaining and asked, "What do you think?"

Philip thought for a long while before he said, "We can cooperate, but I have one condition."

"Do tell." Moses' face was full of smiles, and there was joy in his eyes.

"I need to know some information about Mystic City that you have on hand and all the forces that entered Mystic City that you know of," Philip said.

Moses nodded, gestured to the men behind him to hand over a tablet computer, and said, "I have it all ready."

Philip was a little surprised and said, "You're well prepared."

Moses laughed and said, "I did it before coming over. You came here in a hurry, so you probably don't know many things. Thus, I prepared some things in advance."

- Chapter 2883 -

Hearing that, Philip sneered. However, he was unconcerned. He took the tablet and said, "Okay, if there's nothing else, I'll go upstairs."

Moses quickly stopped Philip from leaving and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I have another piece of confidential information here that I'm sure you'll be interested in."

Philip looked at Moses and asked, "What is it?"

Moses looked around before he approached Philip and said, "It's about your sister, Hannah Clarke."

Philip frowned and said, "What do you know?"

Moses smiled mysteriously and said, "I don't know anything, but I know someone who does."

Hearing this, Philip's face became very dark.

After Moses left, Philip stood in the lobby with Moses' last words echoing in his mind.

Cleo Lovelace! Cleo was actually in Mystic City too!

Philip's eyes dimmed before a biting cold light suddenly erupted.

Then, he turned around to go upstairs when suddenly, a group of people in strange clothes with their faces covered barged in from the hotel door. The guy in the lead had his muscled arms

exposed and was dressed like a bounty hunter. He had a machine gun in his hand and fired one round indiscriminately.

He shouted angrily, "Damn it! Who's the boss here? Get out here right now!"

Behind him were ferocious-looking thugs with guns!

Seeing this scene, some guests hid under the table in fear, while others remain seated as they indifferently drank tea and chatted. Soon, the boss scrambled out with a money box in his hand, bowing and saying, "Kind sirs, I'm just running a small business here. The money is all here."

The leader opened the money box and looked at it with a grim sneer all over his face. He held his gun to the boss' chin and said, "You're quite sensible, but this is too little!"

Hearing this, the boss knelt on the floor and said with a bow, "This is everything I have!"

"That's all? Give me your life, then!"

The burly man pulled the safety off and aimed the gun at the boss' head!

The boss was so frightened that he kept howling.

Seeing this scene, Philip scowled and shook his head. He stood up and said, "Aren't you afraid of getting caught for committing daylight robbery like this?"

"Hey, there's someone who isn't afraid of death here!" The burly man in the lead sneered and glared at Philip.

Then, he pressed the machine gun on Philip's chest and shouted, "Kid, you look unfamiliar. Do you want to speak up for him?"

Philip said coldly, "I'll say this once. Put your gun away and leave this place with your people!"

"Hahaha!" In an instant, the burly man and his gang laughed uproariously.

"Did you hear that? This kid actually told us to get lost! Hahaha!" The burly man laughed like a maniac.

However, his laughter stopped abruptly!

That was because Philip had just nudged his golden Desert Eagle against the burly man's forehead!

Click!

In an instant, the guys behind the burly man loaded their guns and aimed them at Philip!

“Boy, put the gun down! How dare you point your gun at our boss? You must be tired of living!”

A group of people roared in agitation.

The burly man with a greasy face grinned and showed his yellow teeth. He said, “Not only is he an unfamiliar face but he has a gun too. Interesting. Do you know who I am? If you dare to shoot me, I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave this hotel!”

Click!

Philip pulled the safety and said, “Oh, really? Why don’t we try and see who won’t leave this hotel?”

“Boy, you’re too arrogant!” The burly man roared, “I serve Third Master Lane of Mystic City!”

- Chapter 2884 -

Philip chuckled and said, “Excuse me, but I don’t know Third Master Lane.”

Hearing that, the burly man was full of sneers and anger. He said, “Very well, you’re really arrogant, kid! You don’t even know Third Master Lane. I’ll give you a chance now. Put your gun down and beg for mercy on your knees, then maybe I’ll consider letting you live. Otherwise, my buddies will put their bullets in your body?!”

The burly man sneered menacingly.

Third Master Lane was one of the four major forces in Mystic City of the northwest. He had about a thousand underlings. Moreover, they were equipped with firepower.

In Mystic City, the four major forces should be avoided at all costs because they were extremely vicious people who would kill without blinking an eye. Third Master Lane was even more savage with the blood of dozens of lives on his hands.

Philip glanced coldly at the man in front of him and said, “You don’t seem to understand my words. I’ll give you one last chance too. Take your people and get out!”

“Insolence!” The burly man roared, and his men behind him were about to shoot. However, Philip was faster.

Bang!

The bullet hit the burly man in the right leg, and his pants were dyed red in an instant.

“Argh!”

A heart-wrenching howl resounded throughout the lobby. The burly man fell to the floor while clutching his leg and howling. Neither he nor his men with guns behind him could believe what had happened. Someone actually dared to disregard Third Master Lane’s reputation and attack his subordinate!

“Kid, you’re dead! How dare you shoot me? I won’t let you off!” The burly man roared, his forehead covered in a cold sweat.

His men also roared furiously, “Brat, put your gun down! Otherwise, we’ll kill you at once!”

“Damn it! How dare you shoot our boss! You’re seeking death!”

“He’s too cocky! Let’s just kill him!”

Faced with a group of agitated gun-wielding gangsters, Philip remained unperturbed and stepped on the right leg of the burly man that got hit!

Blood gushed out instantly, and the man clutched Philip’s leg tightly while yelling miserably, “Ah! Let go! You’re dead! You definitely won’t make it out of this hotel!”

Even the boss of the hotel was terrified upon seeing this scene.

“Mr. Clarke, please stop. They’re Third Master Lane’s people. We can’t afford to mess with them. If you do this, my hotel will be implicated too...” The boss begged pitifully.

Philip smiled lightly and asked, “Is Third Master Lane very famous around here?”

The boss replied, “He’s one of the Four Earth Dragons. They’re very powerful and kill without blinking an eye. No one dares to mess with them.”

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said with a smile, “Let’s see who these Earth Dragons are, then.”

The boss panicked and almost knelt to beg Philip upon hearing that.

However, Philip raised his eyebrows, glared at the people with guns on the opposite side, and said coldly, “Tell your Third Master Lane to come here and see me. Otherwise, he’ll turn into a corpse immediately.”

- Chapter 2885 -

After saying that, Philip hooked a chair over with his foot, sat down calmly, and kept his gun pointed at the burly man's head. The man was now lying in a pool of blood, his face pale.

He roared, "Damn it! Why are you still standing there? Inform Third Master Lane and tell him to bring our buddies over to destroy this ignorant brat!"

An underling quickly made a call.

10 minutes later, several cars braked to a sudden halt outside the hotel. It was followed by messy footsteps.

"Damn it! Who dares to touch my guys?"

Everyone heard the voice first. It was low and hoarse and sounded quite menacing.

Philip raised his eyebrows and saw dozens of men with weapons rushing in at the door. They were all dressed up like street gangsters. The leader was a man about 1.7 meters tall with dark skin. He was blind in one eye and had a long scar on the corner of his mouth. Several pistols and daggers were strapped around his waist. He came in with hostile vibes and kicked the door to bits.

Dumbo Lane, Third Master Lane!

As one of the Four Earth Dragons in Northwest Mystic City, he was a ruthless man. As soon as he entered the door, he saw Philip sitting in the lobby and immediately shouted angrily, "Damn it! Are you the one who dared to touch my people?! I'll give you a count of three to kneel in front of me and break your arms and legs!"

Hearing Dumbo's angry shouts, Philip looked over indifferently and said with a smile, "Are you Third Master Lane?"

The people behind Third Master Lane were all fully armed. Although there were no cutting-edge high-tech weapons, that equipment was enough to deter others.

"F*ck! This kid is so cocky! How dare he speak to Third Master Lane that way?"

"Kill him! He injured Jaguar and the others!"

"Kid, apologize to Third Master Lane at once! Otherwise, you'll be riddled with bullets!"

Faced with such threatening remarks, Philip seemed fearless.

He looked at Third Master Lane and the dozens of guys behind him indifferently. He said, "I'll give you a chance. Kneel and apologize to me, then I might let you go..."

"Hahaha!"

There was a burst of boisterous laughter.

Third Master Lane sneered and said, "Very well, you really are the craziest kid I've ever seen. I think you haven't heard of me. How dare you ask me to kneel and apologize to you? Do you think you can accept the consequences?"

His men behind him also smiled sarcastically.

"This guy must be crazy to talk crap like that!"

"He's a newcomer at a glance!"

"Third Master, stop wasting time and just kill him!"

Third Master Lane nodded, took out a gun from his waist, pointed it at Philip, and said, "I'll count to three. If you don't let my man go, I'll blow your brains out immediately!"

Philip looked at Third Master Lane calmly and said, "Why don't you look outside?"

'Outside..?' Third Master Lane looked around but saw nothing.

"Damn it! Are you still bluffing me at this time?" Third Master Lane was furious and was about to pull the trigger.

However, in the next moment!

Thud, thud, thud!

Rapid and orderly footsteps resounded throughout the street in an instant. The sounds of cars braking were also ear-piercing!

Immediately after, Dumbo Lane and his men saw several green pickup trucks full of armed soldiers in combat uniforms. They jumped out of the car one after another and formed a tight circle around Third Master Lane and his men in the hotel!

- Chapter 2886 -

Dumbo and dozens of his men were dumbfounded when they saw the heavily armed soldiers who suddenly surrounded them.

What the hell was going on here?

These were the guards stationed around Mystic City! They were deployed now!

Dumbo sweated profusely and gulped nervously. While it was true that he was one of the Four Earth Dragons in Mystic City, he was nothing but a bug in front of these combatants. Besides, the weapons of these guards were much better than theirs. The equipment in the guards' hands was the most advanced combat weapon.

Soon, a man with a battle cap and a special badge branded on his shoulders and chest walked out briskly behind the group of guards in green uniforms. As soon as he appeared, the atmosphere became extremely tense.

Dumbo nearly knelt in fright!

Aaron Dole!

He was the head captain of 10,000 guards in Mystic City, a definite pillar of strength. His appearance made the atmosphere here extremely tense.

Dumbo was flabbergasted and stood there blankly. His mouth went dry, and he did not know what would happen next.

Aaron walked over with steady steps and a battle-hardened chill. His eagle-like eyes carried a murderous chill that made people avoid eye contact with him.

It was too strong!

His cold and stern vibes made people stay at least five meters away from him!

Thud!

Aaron stood at attention, touched the brim of his cap, and fixed his icy eyes on Dumbo. He said in a hoarse and low voice, "Third Master Lane, it's been a while. What are you doing with such a big fanfare?"

Dumbo ran over in fright and said with a flattering smile, "Captain Dole, I didn't think that you'd be here and didn't welcome you properly. Uh, this is nothing. A new kid on the block just injured my man and I was about to teach him a lesson. I won't disturb you. I'll take him away immediately."

Although Dumbo was one of the Four Earth Dragons, he had to bow in front of Aaron Dole!

After that, Dumbo turned around, stared at Philip viciously, and shouted angrily, "Brat, count yourself lucky today, but don't think of leaving safely! Men, tie him up and bring him back to teach him a good lesson!"

At Dumbo's command, his men behind him approached Philip.

However...

Thud, thud!

In an instant, the guards behind Aaron aimed their guns at those people's heads.

Dumbo was startled. He turned around, looked at Aaron in bewilderment, and said, "Captain Dole, what's the matter?"

Smack!

- Chapter 2887 -

To everyone's surprise, Aaron slapped Dumbo so hard that he rolled out several meters away into the crowd.

His buddies quickly helped Dumbo up. Dumbo clutched his burning and blood-stained cheek, spat out a few teeth that had been knocked out of his mouth, and said furiously, "Captain Dole, what are you doing? Did I offend you in any way?"

After all, Dumbo was one of the Four Earth Dragons, and he had a temper too. Although Aaron was an amazing character, Dumbo was not completely afraid of him. He had a big figure supporting him from behind too. If an inevitable conflict happened between him and Aaron, the big figure behind him would definitely step in.

However, Aaron did not even look at Dumbo. He walked up to Philip who was sitting inside and bowed to Philip in everyone's astonished gaze. He said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm sorry for being late. We've received orders from Supreme Williams. 100,000 guards of Mystic City are at your disposal!"

Hiss!

Everyone gasped, dumbfounded!

What the hell was going on here?

He was the head captain of 100,000 guards of Mystic City. At this moment, he actually said such earth-shattering words to this young man...

100,000 guards were at his disposal! Moreover, these words came from Aaron Dole's mouth!

Dumbo almost keeled over in fright, his legs shaking like jelly. He had met a tough opponent!

No, Philip was not a tough opponent but the God of Death!

Philip raised his eyebrows, glanced at Aaron, and nodded lightly. Then, he looked at Dumbo who was supported by his buddies and said with a smile, "Third Master Lane, do you still want to teach me a lesson?"

Thump!

Dumbo immediately shoved his buddies away, knelt on the floor, and wailed, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I was blind and ignorant! I was wrong! I deserve to die! I'm a piece of trash! Please forgive me!"

Dumbo knew very well that he could not afford to mess with this guy in front of him. He was completely surrounded by Aaron's people now. As long as the party said the word, he might kick the bucket here today. Thus, Dumbo could only save himself now!

Seeing their boss kneeling at this moment, Dumbo's men followed Stilt, bowing and begging for mercy. As for Jaguar who was lying in a pool of blood, he closed his eyes and pretended to be dead. He was shaking all over!

He was doomed for sure this time!

Philip slowly got up, walked to Dumbo who was kneeling on the floor, and said coldly, "Third Master Lane, weren't you very arrogant before? Why are you kneeling now?"

With cold sweat on his forehead, Dumbo kept bowing and said, "I was wrong. Please forgive me. I'm willing to serve you as punishment!"

Hearing that, Philip smiled and said, "Do you think I need your help? You're nothing more than street gangsters. I hate people like you the most."

Hearing this, Dumbo knew that he was doomed. Hence, he bit the bullet, looked up at Philip, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I know that I'm not your worthy opponent now, but I'd still advise you to let me go because you may not be able to afford to mess with the person behind me!"

Dumbo's pleading attitude disappeared, and his words were filled with threats now.

Philip frowned. He did not expect Dumbo to be unrepentant at this time.

Aaron walked over at this point and whispered, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm afraid you really can't kill Dumbo Lane just like this. The person behind him does have some power."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and asked, "Even you're afraid of the person behind him?"

Aaron said without any denial, "I'm not afraid, but it's a little tricky. After all, I'm just the head captain of the city guards, while some people's arms could reach the sky. One word from them and I could lose my job..."

Philip immediately understood what Aaron meant. A chill flashed in the corner of his eyes as he looked at Dumbo and asked, "Who's the person behind you?"

- Chapter 2888 -

Speaking of this, Dumbo sneered smugly as he stood up and said, "Haha, I'm afraid you'll be scared to death if I tell you his name!"

However, as soon as Dumbo stood up, Philip kicked him again!

Bang!

Dumbo was immediately kicked in his knee and knelt on the floor again. He howled and roared, "How dare you?!"

Philip slapped him again and said solemnly, "Did I allow you to stand up?"

Dumbo's angry words got stuck in his throat. He glanced at the people around him and Aaron who was standing beside Philip. He swallowed his anger as he knelt on the floor and said with a snort, "Young Patriarch Clarke, although I don't know your background, seeing the respect shown by Captain Dole to you, you must be an extraordinary figure. In that case, I have to remind you that the person behind me is not a pushover either! He has the title of the Third Dragon King of the Northwest Mystic City!"

Third Dragon King?!

Philip frowned. The forces in Mystic City really did seem quite complicated.

Aaron quickly explained, "Young Patriarch Clarke, there are three Dragon Kings in Mystic City. They've been around for thousands of years since ancient times. Dragon Kings are the local name for the three prominent figures. The three Dragon Kings are all famous characters in Mystic City."

“The First Dragon King is in charge of the largest area in Mystic City. His strength and means are incomparable. The people under his command and the connections he has are beyond our imagination. The Second Dragon King may not be as good as the first and third, but he’s recognized as a good Samaritan in Mystic City. He has laid a lot of foundation for the development here and is popular among the citizens...”

“The Third Dragon King is a little tricky. He’s a ruthless person with meticulous thinking and is also the leader of the underground forces in Mystic City. Moreover, his identity is very special. He’s rumored to be related to the Imperial Palace.”

Philip frowned. After listening to Aaron’s explanation, he stared at Dumbo coldly.

At this moment, Dumbo was extremely smug. He held his chin up and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, I advise you to let me go. Otherwise, this place will be buried under the Dragon King’s wrath!”

Of course, Dumbo was exaggerating, but it was enough to show the Third Dragon King’s means.

Hearing this, Philip sneered and said, “I’m interested in meeting this guy now.”

Dumbo laughed and said, “What makes you think you’re worthy?”

Philip chuckled and said to Aaron, “Lock them up first...”

Aaron said, “Yes, sir!”

- Chapter 2889 -

Hearing that he was about to be locked up, Dumbo shouted anxiously, “Captain Dole, he may be ignorant, but you wouldn’t follow in his footsteps, right? If Dragon King Well finds out that you locked me up, your job will be in danger!”

Aaron scowled upon hearing this. He kicked Dumbo in the chest and Dumbo fell on his back.

Aaron then said, “Dumbo Lane, don’t be cocky with me. If not for Dragon King Well, I’d have taken you down long ago!”

“Guards, bring them back! Also, tell the relevant departments to seize all of Dumbo Lane’s businesses and manpower!”

“Yes, sir!” With a roar, the guards detained Dumbo and dozens of his men.

Dumbo struggled and shouted, "Aaron Dole, you're finished! If Dragon King Well finds out, let's see how you'll explain it!"

Looking at the dozens of people who were taken away, Aaron turned to Philip with a worried look on his face and asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, what should we do next? Dragon King Well isn't an easy person to deal with. Anyone who messes with him will surely suffer his retaliation."

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and thought about it.

As soon as he arrived at Mystic City, so many things happened. It was amazing.

"Let's do this. Tell your men to keep an eye on Dragon King Well. Let me know if anything crops up," Philip said.

He wanted to discuss this with Fennel and the others. After all, they had planned to act with caution, but it seemed impossible now. These intricate forces were really hard to handle.

Aaron said, "Okay, I'll leave a team here to protect you."

Philip nodded, turned around, and went upstairs.

Fennel walked out at this moment and asked, "What's going on? Why are the city guards here?"

Philip smiled and said, "It's nothing. The teacher has arranged for these people to be at my disposal."

Fennel nodded and asked, "Did I hear something about Dragon King Well just now?"

Philip nodded and told Fennel and the others about what happened. Everyone was solemn after listening.

"Young Patriarch, let me go. I'll bring you the head of Dragon King Well!" 17 got up and was ready to go out.

Philip quickly stopped her and said, "Don't be rash. We know too little about Mystic City now, including the people and other things. If we cause any unnecessary trouble, it won't be beneficial to the purpose of our trip."

"What should we do, then?"

Philip thought about it and said, "We wait and see."

The line of sight shifted to a rather luxurious villa in Mystic City. The villa looked like an ancient palace, imposing and extravagant. Golden bricks and tiles were enough to symbolize the identity and status of the owner of this villa. Moreover, there were many statues of gods in the courtyard.

At this moment, a team of guards in yellow-brown combat uniforms stepped into the yard.

The leader walked into the golden hall full of statues, knelt on one knee to the slender middle-aged man who was burning incense, and said, "Dragon King, we just received news that Dumbo Lane was arrested by Aaron Dole's people. Moreover, all the properties and forces under his name have been seized."

The middle-aged man in a black suit with gold-rimmed glasses and a small mustache looked very wise. He bowed to the golden statue, turned around, took a white towel from the female guard, and wiped his hands. He pushed the frame of his glasses and asked in a refined voice, "Have you found out why?"

The guard with one knee on the floor said, "Dumbo Lane had a conflict with a stranger. Aaron Dole went over and took Dumbo away. According to our men, Aaron was quite respectful to the stranger."

The middle-aged man asked with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, "What's his name?"

"Philip Clarke," the guard replied.

Hearing that, the middle-aged man walked to the door of the main hall with his hands behind his back, looked up at the blue sky, and said, "Very well. It's good that he's here so that I don't have to look for him."

- Chapter 2890 -

Two days later, Philip and the others were about to leave the hotel and walk around Mystic City.

At the door, they bumped into Lord Ludo who walked in. Philip was still a little embarrassed when he saw Lord Ludo. He could not help but think of the incident when he accidentally touched something he should not have touched in the suite two days ago. To this day, his cheek still ached.

Lord Ludo was still disguised as a man. He glared coldly at Philip and asked, "Where are you going, Young Patriarch Clarke?"

Philip chuckled and said, "I'm going out for a walk."

Hearing that, Lord Ludo frowned and said, "If you don't mind, I'll go with you. I'm fairly familiar with this place and can be your tour guide."

Philip immediately shook his head and said, "No need. I'm sure you're very busy. We'll just walk around at random."

Hearing this, Ludo stared at Philip with murderous intent and said, "You really don't need me?"

Philip was embarrassed. He frowned and said with a laugh, "In that case, let's go together."

What the heck?

Women were really not easy creatures to mess with. Philip could only lament. Thus, the group of people left the hotel. The group consisted of Philip, Fennel, Ludo, 17, and a few bodyguards of Ludo's.

The people and customs of Mystic City were fairly laid back. Most of them came from the mountains, so they were bold and unrestrained. Moreover, many men and women performed arts on the streets to make a living.

There were few shops on both sides of the streets that mostly sold daily necessities with few luxury and high-end brands. After all, the economy here could only be considered average.

However, Ludo said, "You're only on the outskirts of Mystic City. The city center is quite prosperous. You can have whatever you want. Coastal cities may not even have those things."

When he said this, Ludo glared at Philip deliberately while cursing him inwardly for being a big pervert!

They walked around for a while before they chose a restaurant to sit down for a break.

Not long after they sat down, they heard the discussions of other guests.

"Hey, did you hear? They dug up some good stuff in Mystic Mine Three, a lot of jade stones and some funny little things."

"I just heard that the things dug up this time are likely to be thousands of years old. Just the jade alone is quite valuable."

"It's Mystic Mine Seven that hasn't produced anything good in the past few years. I heard that something with bloodstains was dug up there three years ago. Since then, the pit was sealed and it was only recently opened."

Listening to the discussions around them, Philip frowned.

Mines? What did that mean?

“Lord Ludo, what do they mean by Mystic Mines Three and Seven? Are those mineral mines?” Philip asked.

- Chapter 2891 -

Lord Ludo flipped his folding fan open, fanned himself, and cursed under his breath, “How ignorant.”

On the side, Fennel looked at Philip and whispered, “Did you offend him? Why is he always so sarcastic to you?”

Philip stroked his chin, laughed drily, and said, “I’m not sure either. Maybe I’m too handsome...”

Pfft!

Lord Ludo spat the tea he was drinking and stared daggers at Philip. Then, he said, “There are nine mines in Mystic City. Because of some incidents that modern society can’t explain, the locals call them Mystic Mines. A lot of jade and ancient weapons have been dug up in Mystic Mine Three in the past few days, so it’s in the limelight and has attracted many looters.”

Hearing this, Philip and the others nodded repeatedly.

According to Lord Ludo, it was nothing more than a mine that had unearthed jade and ancient weapons.

“What about Mystic Mine Seven?” Philip asked.

Lord Ludo glared at him vehemently and said, “A bloodstone was dug up in Mystic Mine Seven three years ago. The entire jade looked as if it was permeated with blood. It was red from the inside out. It was rumored that people who have seen this bloodstone have gotten into accidents one after another. They either committed suicide, were dying from illness, or went crazy. After that, Mystic Mine Seven was closed. It was only opened recently.”

After waiting for a while, Philip asked anxiously, “Is that it?”

Lord Ludo shrugged and said, “That’s it.”

Philip frowned and said, “Where is this bloodstone now? ”

Lord Ludo said, “How would I know?”

Philip was taken aback before he scratched his chin in embarrassment.

“Let’s go!” Lord Ludo stood up.

Philip asked, “Where are we going?”

Lord Ludo said, “To Mystic Mine Three.”

After saying that, Lord Ludo left without waiting for Philip and the others to agree.

Philip exchanged a glance with Fennel. The latter looked at the former with a puzzled look and asked, “You really didn’t offend him?”

Philip laughed dryly and followed without explaining. Very soon, the group arrived at Mystic Mine Three.

Several streets had been formed nearby, all of which were selling jade, weapons, and other collectibles. Quite many people were haggling in front of the street stalls.

“Isn’t this just a jade quarry? What’s up with all the mystery?” 17 followed behind and grumbled.

Lord Ludo replied, “You’re right. It’s a jade quarry. The entire Mystic City is the base leading to the largest jade mine in the whole country. The jade here is of the best quality. There are two window periods every year when traders and tourists from other places will come here to purchase goods.”

After Lord Ludo finished speaking, Philip nodded and asked, “Why did you bring us here?”

Lord Ludo rolled his eyes at Philip and said, “I brought you here to take a look. You can buy some if you’re interested.”

Hearing this, Philip said, “I’m sorry to disappoint you, but we don’t have time to waste here. In that case, please excuse us.”

With that said, Philip turned around to leave with Fennel and the others.

Lord Ludo glared at him fiercely and said, “Don’t you want to know the connection between these mines and Mystic Cave of Mystic City? Don’t you want to know the location of the treasure of the ancient sage that’s about to appear?”

Hearing this, Philip stopped in his tracks, looked back at Lord Ludo, and asked, “So why did you bring us here?”

Lord Ludo said, “Stone gambling!”

'Stone gambling?' Philip was taken aback and refused. "I'm sorry, I don't know how to do this. Besides, it has nothing to do with our next plans."

Lord Ludo smiled and said, "Sure it does! If you want to get the right to enter Mystic Cave, you have to gamble on stones. You need to obtain recognition from the nine mystic mines and get the token before you can get the opportunity to enter Mystic Cave."

- Chapter 2892 -

At the mention of Mystic Cave, Philip frowned. His mother and the secret vault of the Larson family were connected to Mystic Cave. To enter Mystic Cave, he had to obtain the recognition of the nine Mystic Mines, which sounded quite far-fetched.

After thinking about it, Philip looked at Lord Ludo and asked, "Why do we need to obtain the recognition of the nine Mystic Mines? Is the Mystic Cave controlled by the nine Mystic Mines?"

Lord Ludo smiled and said, "It seems that you know nothing about Mystic City at all."

This was blatant sarcasm.

"The nine Mystic Mines of Mystic City are controlled by the three Dragon Kings here, three each. As for Mystic Cave, it's jointly guarded by the three Dragon Kings. Without the tokens from the mines under their names, you won't get the chance to enter Mystic Cave."

Hearing this, Philip asked, "What's inside Mystic Cave? Why enter it?"

Lord Ludo smiled and said, "You have many questions. No one knows what's inside the cave. All I know is that anything brought out of the Mystic Cave is an invaluable treasure, and quite a few people brought out things that don't belong to this world. Most have been taken away by the Nonagon and the Supernatural Bureau. Only a small portion of those can be found in the secular world."

The Nonagon and the Supernatural Bureau?

Philip frowned and looked at Fennel beside him.

Fennel shook his head to indicate that he was unaware of this. He said, "I haven't heard of this. Few people know about Mystic City in the first place. Unless they have cooperation with Mystic City, I think most people wouldn't even know that this place exists."

Philip thought for a while, looked at Lord Ludo, and asked, "Are these things also related to the treasure of the ancient sage that's about to appear?"

Lord Ludo said lightly, "The treasure of the ancient sage comes from Mystic Cave. Now that Mystic Cave has been sealed off by the three Dragon Kings, no one can enter unless they get their entry token."

"So based on what you have said, if the major families and forces want to enter Mystic Cave in the following days, they have to go to any of the nine Mystic Mines to carry out the so-called stone gambling and gain their recognition?" Philip asked.

Lord Ludo shook his fan and said, "That's right. This is also an alternative way of boosting the jade business here and developing the economy. This was the Second Dragon King's idea."

So that was how it was. It was a plot of commercial interests.

After thinking about it, Philip turned to Fennel and the others and asked, "What do you think?"

Fennel said, "It looks like we have to go in. Although we came here to look for the Lovelace family ruins this time, it seems that all the families and forces are connected to this Mystic Cave. Maybe the Lovelace family will also appear at that time."

Philip nodded and said to Lord Ludo, "I have to trouble you, then."

Lord Ludo snorted coldly and said, "What a nuisance."

After that, they crossed the street and arrived at the largest jade quarry in Mystic Mine Three, Glenrock Den.

It was the largest jade-producing area in Mystic Mine Three and the most popular place selling jade.

Before Philip and the others went in, they saw an endless stream of people at the doors. They were all wealthy people dressed quite spectacularly. Two rows of sexy women were pole-dancing at the door to attract the guests around.

- Chapter 2893 -

Lord Ludo walked to the door, and a manager greeted him with a fawning smile, "Oh, Lord Ludo, how nice to see you today. Please come in. We've reserved a good private room for you..."

Lord Ludo hummed and told his subordinates to take out a wad of money to toss it to the manager.

Philip and the others followed silently, but the manager immediately changed his attitude. He stopped them and shouted coldly, "What are you doing? Who told you to break in? Can't you see that this is the VIP passage? The entrance for ordinary guests is over there!"

Philip was startled and looked at the manager with a goatee in front of him.

"They're with me," In front, Lord Ludo turned his head and said coldly at this moment.

Instantly, the chills on the manager's face turned into a complimenting smile. He bowed and said, "Oh, so you're a friend of Lord Ludo's. I'm sorry for not recognizing you. Please come this way..."

What a pretentious guy with his nose in the air!

Philip could not be bothered about this person and followed Lord Ludo through the front hall up to the second floor.

Once they entered, they could hear the noisy clamor inside.

The first floor was a circular corridor divided into eight sections. The place was full of people, and business was booming. There were fewer people on the second floor, and they seemed to have unusual identities. All of them were dressed up, and the atmosphere was a lot quieter here.

The second floor was divided into four areas and more than a dozen private rooms. There were many dignitaries in each area. They each stroked their chins and looked at the stones in their hands while thinking hard. Many businessmen sat in the private rooms, talking business or cursing and laughing aloud.

"Everyone, please come inside..." The manager led Philip, Lord Ludo, and the rest into a private room.

The décor in the private room was simple yet classy with display cases filled with jade. At first glance, the ore in here was of much better quality than that outside.

"Lord Ludo, this batch of goods just arrived. Please take a look..." The manager said flatteringly.

Lord Ludo hummed and signaled the manager to leave. Philip and the others sat in the room, looking at each other without a clue.

Lord Ludo looked at the ore for a while before he said to Philip and the others, "You can go out and have a look around if you're interested. As long as you can pick out jade worth ten million or more, you can get the recognition and token of Glenrock Den."

Philip frowned and said, "That simple?"

Lord Ludo did not respond.

In that case, Philip got up and walked out of the private room with Fennel and the others. He strolled around the second floor. Many people saw them but paid no attention. The people here had special identities, so no one would deliberately inquire about other people's identities and status.

After walking around for a while, Philip looked at a few pieces but made no selection. Then, he came to the first floor. It was better to find out some news in a crowded place. The atmosphere on the first floor was very different from the second floor. It was noisy and boisterous.

Philip randomly walked to a booth where the owner was enthusiastically introducing his stones to the others.

"Sir, the stones I have here came from the innermost area of Mystic Mine Three. They're definitely of the highest quality!"

"Look at this piece with a green hue. You'll definitely find emerald inside!"

"And this one with a purple hue. It'll surely produce purple jadeite!"

Philip listened to the owner's explanation while he looked around before his eyes landed on a black stone in the corner.

'This stone?'

Philip felt that this stone looked familiar. Moreover, at that moment, the starstone in his pocket suddenly reacted!

- Chapter 2894 -

Philip did not expect the starstone to react all of a sudden. He picked up the small black stone without a change in his expression and looked at it. He found nothing special about it. It was just an ordinary stone.

At this time, the street vendor, who was in his 20s, counted the money in his hands from the transaction he just made and said, "Have you taken a fancy to this stone? It's quite ordinary. It's yours for 5,000."

'5,000? For a small stone like this?'

“Is this stone so expensive?” Philip pretended to ask in surprise.

The street vendor looked at Philip and said, “Buddy, you look unfamiliar. Are you new here?”

Philip did not deny it.

The other party immediately smiled and said, “This thing is from Mystic Mine Three. In fact, everything here is, so the prices are definitely not cheap. Moreover, to tell you the truth, this stone has been here for three months but no one wants it. Since you’re the first person who has taken a fancy to it, I’m willing to make a loss and will let you have it for 3,000.”

Philip saw through the smiling face of the street vendor at a glance. He then said, “1,500...”

“No way! That’s a huge loss for me!” The vendor immediately snatched the stone back from Philip’s hand.

Philip was unconcerned. He got up and pretended to leave.

Seeing that, the vendor got anxious and said, “Well, seeing that this is your first time, let me do you a favor. 2,000! That’s the lowest price I can give!”

Philip did not hesitate and agreed with 2,000. He turned around, paid the money, took the stone, and left.

As soon as Philip left, the owner of the stall next door smiled at the vendor and said, “Not bad, buddy. You actually sold a worthless rock for 2,000. You certainly know how to run a business.”

The street vendor wiped his nose and said with a smile, “It’s easy to trick rich fools like this.”

After Philip left the booth, he naturally heard the conversation between the two. A faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

‘2,000 for a worthless rock?’

That was not certain.

After that, Philip did not continue to wander around but found a place to take a break. He took out the stone with irregular contours. He glanced at it carefully, wondering why the starstone in his pocket was reacting to it.

He then took out the starstone, which felt a little hot to the touch and also glowed with a very faint golden luster at this moment. The pattern on the surface also became clearer. As Philip observed the starstone and the black stone, a voice suddenly rang from behind him, “Not bad. You actually found a blackstone.”

Hearing that, Philip quickly kept the starstone before he turned to the person who spoke behind him.

It was a middle-aged man with a scholarly look, a handsome face, and bright eyes. He was dressed in a blue suit and held a book in his hand. Two bodyguards in black suits stood behind him. This middle-aged man looked very elegant and refined at first glance.

Philip smiled and said, "Sir, do you know this stone?"

The middle-aged man closed the book, smiled faintly, and said, "Don't call me sir. My name is Claus Motley."

Philip also smiled and said, "I, Philip Clarke."

- Chapter 2895 -

After that, Claus reached out, took the blackstone from Philip, put it up to the light outside, and said, "Well, it's a blackstone alright. Although not very pure, the quality is quite good. How much did you buy it for?"

Claus returned the blackstone to Philip after saying that.

Philip smiled and said, "2,000."

Claus nodded and said, "You've made a profit, then. You should be able to sell this blackstone for hundreds of thousands of dollars on the black market."

Hearing this, Philip's heart skipped a beat. The price of this small stone had jumped from 2,000 to hundreds of thousands within a few minutes?

Although Philip was not short of money, he was still agitated.

"Mr. Motley, you mentioned just now that this is a blackstone. Is there anything special about it? Why is it so valuable?" Philip asked.

Claus glanced at Philip and asked with a smile, "Is this your first time here?"

Philip nodded and smiled with a shrug.

Claus also laughed and explained unhurriedly, "Most ordinary people can't tell blackstone apart, and many stone diggers will treat them as worthless stones. Moreover, ordinary people can't use this blackstone. Only people with special means or special organizations can use this

blackstone, so if you want to take it off your hands, you generally have to go to the black market.”

After saying that, he looked at Philip and said, “Since it’s your first time here, why don’t you sell this blackstone to me for 200,000?”

Hearing that, Philip looked at Claus and said, “Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Motley, but I don’t plan to sell this blackstone.”

Upon hearing this, a bodyguard behind Claus immediately pointed at Philip and scolded, “Boy, what did you say? How dare you speak to our boss like this?”

“Hey, don’t be rude,” Claus’ face was slightly angry as he glared at his subordinate, who immediately lowered his head. Then, he smiled and said, “I’m sorry for not taking him in hand. I hope you don’t mind.”

Philip smiled, unconcerned. Then, he turned to leave.

Claus looked in the direction Philip was headed and shook his head slightly. When Claus was about to leave, he suddenly stopped and asked, “What did he say his name was?”

“Philip Clarke, Dragon King,” the bodyguard replied.

Claus’ expression changed, and the smile on his face got bigger. He said, “So it’s him. Interesting...”

“Ask someone to send a token to his private room later.”

After saying that, Claus left with his people.

On this side, Philip returned to the second floor. Fennel and the others also returned one after another.

Lord Ludo was still looking at the stones. He also bought several pieces and found some valuable things inside. Seeing that Philip had returned, he asked, “How is it? Did you buy anything good?”

Philip shrugged and took out the blackstone he bought. Lord Ludo looked at it, frowned deeply, and asked, “Did you buy this?”

Philip shrugged and said, “Yeah, what’s wrong?”

Lord Ludo rolled his eyes at Philip and said, "You really have no foresight. This stone is worthless!"

Philip was startled. Even Ludo did not recognize this stone. Was this stone really that extraordinary?

"Young Patriarch Clarke, I suggest you pick a few more stones. Otherwise, you won't even have the right to enter Mystic Cave," Ludo reminded.

Suddenly, the door of the private room was pushed open and the manager from earlier walked in with a smile on his face. He immediately walked up to Philip and handed him a special small token with the word 'Dragon King' on it.

"Mr. Clarke, the boss asked me to give this to you. Please keep it carefully," the manager said with a smile.

Philip took it with a glance and asked in confusion, "Who's your boss?"

The manager smiled and said, "You'll find out soon..."

Lord Ludo saw the token and said in surprise, "The Dragon King's Token?"

- Chapter 2896 -
The Dragon King's Token?

Philip frowned as his eyes fell on the token in his hand. To grant the Dragon King's Token, the person behind this must be one of the Dragon Kings in Mystic City!

Lord Ludo looked at Philip with envy and disbelief. He asked, "How did you get this thing?"

Even he could not get hold of a token from the three Dragon Kings, but Philip got one right after taking a stroll outside. His luck was really too good.

Philip scratched his head and said, "I don't know either. I met a middle-aged man earlier and had a conversation with him about jade."

Lord Ludo frowned and asked, "A middle-aged man? What's his name?"

"Claus Motley," Philip did not hide the truth.

Hearing this name, Lord Ludo gasped and said, "I really don't know if I should praise your good luck or what. Claus Motley is the Second Dragon King of Mystic City."

After saying that, Lord Ludo glanced at Philip with jealousy before he turned to look at his jade stones.

Philip and the others were also full of surprise.

‘Claus Motley is the Second Dragon King of Mystic City?’ Philip looked carefully at the Dragon King’s Token in his hand in surprise.

That man turned out to be the Second Dragon King.

“Lord Ludo, how much do you know about Claus Motley?” Philip asked.

Lord Ludo sat down, thought for a while, and said, “Claus Motley, the second Dragon King of Mystic City, is very friendly and well-loved by the people. Many commercial entities here were brought in by Claus, including his proposal for mining in the nine mines and obtaining approval for entering the Mystic Cave. He has made a huge contribution to the development of Mystic City, but...”

Hearing this, several people were startled and asked, “But... But what?”

Lord Ludo frowned and said, “There are also rumors that Claus is not as close to the people as he seems, and everything is just a mask for his ambitions...”

Philip and the others fell silent.

Based on his interaction with Claus just now, Philip felt that this rumor seemed inaccurate. It was likely that an opposition party was trying to damage his reputation.

Seeing that everyone was silent, Lord Ludo continued, “Now that you’ve obtained the Dragon King’s Token, we don’t have to stay here any longer. With this token, you can go anywhere in Mystic City.”

To be honest, Lord Ludo was very envious because he had to abide by the rules of Mystic City even though he was from the Heavenly Court.

Hearing Lord Ludo’s remark, Philip looked at the Dragon King’s Token in his hand again. He had only met Claus once, so why would the other party give him such a valuable thing?

After sitting for a while longer, they finally separated and returned to their respective hotels.

When Philip and the others returned to their hotel, they saw several bodyguards in black suits with sunglasses standing at the door. There was also a very luxurious Bentley parked at the entrance.

Anyone who could drive a Bentley in Mystic City must have an extraordinary status.

Philip and the others looked at each other with a frown and walked into the hotel. As soon as they entered the door, they were struck by the tense atmosphere in the hotel.

- Chapter 2897 -

In the lobby, a middle-aged man with gold-framed glasses sat at a table, drinking tea. He wore a gray-black suit and looked quite high-spirited.

Meanwhile, other guests in the lobby knelt on the floor, afraid to look up.

Upon seeing Philip's return, the owner of the hotel hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Mr. Clarke, you're finally back. An esteemed guest is looking for you..."

Philip frowned and knew without asking that the middle-aged man was looking for him.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, it's a pleasure to meet you. I just made some tea. Do have some..."
The middle-aged man with glasses gently pushed the cup of tea to the opposite side.

Philip frowned and stepped forward. Without drinking the cup of tea, he asked coldly, "Who are you?"

The middle-aged man smiled slightly, turned to look at Philip, and said, "The people here call me Dragon King Well out of respect."

Dragon King Well?

Philip frowned and asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

Dragon King Well smiled and said, "It's nothing much. I heard that you've taken one of my subordinates away, so I hope that you can let him go."

He was here for Dumbo Lane.

Philip said blandly, "In that case, you should look for Aaron Dole, not me."

Dragon King Well took a sip of tea and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, let's not beat about the bush. I'm here today just to ask you to let him go. If you do, you may make a reasonable request from me."

Philip smiled lightly and said, "It seems that you came prepared. What if I don't want to let him go?"

With that said, a chill flashed across Dragon King Well's eyes. He put down the teacup in his hand gently, looked up at Philip, and said, "In that case, there'll be no place for you in Mystic City!"

A threat!

Philip smiled and said, "Did you find out anything about me before you came?"

Dragon King Well nodded slightly and said, "I know a little."

"Then you should know that I hate being threatened the most," Philip said coldly.

The atmosphere suddenly tensed. The guards behind Dragon King Well stared at Philip coldly before they drew guns from their waists and aimed them at Philip. On the side, Fennel and the others also got ready for battle.

"Your subordinates don't seem to understand the rules," Philip glanced around and said coldly.

Dragon King Well said, "Put your guns down."

The bodyguards followed the order. Dragon King Well stood up, looked at Philip seriously, and asked, "Are you sure you won't let him go?"

Philip said, "It's not up to me or you to decide but the local authorities."

Dragon King Well smiled and said with a nod, "Interesting. Didn't anyone tell you that the three Dragon Kings in Mystic City are the ones who have the final say here?"

Philip said, "I've heard of that, but I think this rule needs to be changed."

Hearing this, Dragon King Well frowned, looked at Philip meaningfully, and said, "Indeed, Young Patriarch Clarke is as bold as rumored. You're young and promising. But I do wonder if you have what it takes to change the rules in Mystic City."

With that said, he stared daggers at Philip. Philip met his stare too!

At that moment, an invisible confrontation broke out between the two!

- Chapter 2898 -

This confrontation caused the temperature in the lobby to plummet by more than 10 degrees!

Everyone could feel the sparks in the air.

The bodyguards brought by Dragon King Well were fully prepared for battle and put their hands on their waists. Fennel and the others also stared at these bodyguards solemnly.

In the end, Dragon King Well chuckled and said, "As expected of the young patriarch of the Clarke family. You're bold and assertive. I hope you can still have such confidence when we meet next time."

Philip smiled lightly and said, "I hope that you can still be a Dragon King when we meet again too."

With that said, Dragon King Well turned to leave with his people. However, when he walked to the door, Dragon King Well said meaningfully, "If you want to know the base of the Lovelace family in Mystic City, bring Dumbo Lane to exchange for the information. I welcome you anytime."

After that, Dragon King Well left with his people.

Philip stood in the lobby and stared at the departing figures with a frown. Dragon King Well's last remark dropped like a bombshell!

Did he know the base of the Lovelace family in Mystic City?

Fennel walked over and said, "It seems that Dragon King Well came prepared. He actually knows about the base of the Lovelace family in Mystic City. What will you do? Let Dumbo go?"

Philip took a deep breath and said gravely, "Contact Aaron and tell him to bring Dumbo here first."

Fennel nodded.

In the base dungeon where Aaron was stationed, Dumbo and his men were locked in the dungeon. They were covered in mud water, and they shouted all day long.

"Aaron Dole! Arresting me is equivalent to messing with Dragon King Well! Do you know what the consequences are? Hurry up and let go of me! Otherwise, I'll kill you the moment I get out!"

"Do you f*cking hear me?!"

No matter how Dumbo shouted in the dungeon at the opening above, no one came. His voice was already hoarse from shouting.

More than a dozen of his men were sprawled on the floor. He kicked them and cursed, "Damn it! Get up and shout for me!"

His men were already tired from shouting but had no choice but to yell listlessly.

At this time, Aaron walked over with a few guards. He looked at the dungeon below, saw Dumbo between the steel bars, and said, "Pull them up!"

Hearing that, Dumbo immediately laughed arrogantly and said, "Hahaha! Aaron Dole, count yourself smart! But don't think that you can offset the mistake of capturing me even if you let me go now! I'll make you kneel and beg for mercy when I get up there!"

Aaron was unperturbed.

When Dumbo and his men were pulled up, his face was full of anger. He was about to shout when he suddenly saw a figure walking out from behind Aaron.

"Dumbo Lane, what did you say just now?"

Philip walked over. His eyes were indifferent, and his hands were in his trouser pockets.

Seeing Philip, Dumbo frowned and stammered, "W-What do you want?"

Philip sneered and said, "Don't be nervous. I'm here to let you go."

"Let me go?" Dumbo was taken aback, full of disbelief.

He initially thought that Aaron wanted to let him go because he was afraid of Dragon King Well's reputation. Now that Philip said he could go, it sounded like a conspiracy no matter how he looked at it. Thus, Dumbo turned to return to the dungeon. He said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't think of using me. I'd rather stay in the dungeon and be comfortable."

With a signal from Philip, two guards with guns grabbed hold of Dumbo.

- Chapter 2899 -

"Dumbo Lane, to tell you the truth, Dragon King Well has made an exchange for you with one condition. You're very lucky," Philip said.

Hearing that, Dumbo immediately shook off the two guards, laughed arrogantly, and said, "Hahaha, I knew that Dragon King Well would definitely save me! Young Patriarch Clarke, you're quite smart!"

After Dumbo said that, Philip kicked him and sent him crashing to the ground!

Thud!

In an instant, the two guards pressed their guns to Dumbo's head.

Dumbo's face was full of pain as he roared angrily, "Young Patriarch Clarke, how dare you treat me like this?! Aren't you afraid that Dragon King Well will pursue this?!"

Philip chuckled and said, "Dumbo, you don't seem to understand what I said. I said that Dragon King Well has to fulfill one condition of mine in exchange for you. Do you understand?"

Hiss!

Dumbo finally understood, and he was dumbfounded.

'How could this be?'

However, Philip did not bother to give Dumbo the time to think. He said to Aaron, "Go to Dragon King Well's residence."

"Yes!"

Soon, several jeeps drove out of the base. Aaron personally accompanied Philip to the residence of Dragon King Well. He also brought a team of fully armed elite guards.

About half an hour later, they arrived at the residence of Dragon King Well.

The residence of Dragon King Well was very luxurious, full of statues of gods. The sight was grand and dazzling. It looked like an ancient palace. Moreover, the entrance was closely guarded by armored vehicles and armed guards.

As Aaron's vehicle approached, he was stopped by several masked men with guns.

"Dragon King Well has given the order that only Mr. Clarke and Third Master Lane are allowed to enter. Other people will have to wait here," the man said.

Aaron frowned and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, do we still want to go in? This place is full of danger. We shouldn't enter recklessly."

Philip frowned and glanced at Dumbo who was bruised all over from being beaten. He said, "I'll take him in by myself. You guys can stay on guard outside. If anything happens, just leave and don't worry about me."

Aaron was taken aback and wanted to say more, but Philip had already gotten out of the car with Dumbo.

“Stay on full alert!” Aaron shouted.

In an instant, more than a dozen fully-armed guards got out of the cars and stood on high alert.

Philip followed the guard of Dragon King Well with Dumbo and entered the golden gate into the interior of the mansion. It looked quite opulent at first glance.

“Young Patriarch Clarke, Dragon King Well is waiting for you in the side hall,” the guard said with an inviting gesture.

Philip looked indifferent as he walked to the side hall. Dragon King Well was practicing his calligraphy in the side hall.

“Lord Dragon King, Mr. Clarke is here,” a guard stepped forward and said.

Philip walked in through the door.

Dragon King Well stopped writing and looked at his calligraphy with satisfaction. He told his subordinate to hold it up to show it to Philip.

“Young Patriarch Clarke, what do you think of my writing?” Dragon King washed his hands in a golden basin and asked with a smile.

Philip looked up and saw the words written on the copybook, ‘danger all around!’

In an instant, Philip’s eyes turned cold. He said lightly, “Good calligraphy skills, but something is missing.”

“Oh? I’m all ears,” Dragon King Well said with a smile.

Philip said, “It lacks decisiveness. I think you were hesitant when you wrote these words.”

- Chapter 2900 -

Dragon King Well was startled before he laughed and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, you really hit the nail on the head.”

After that, he signaled his subordinates to retreat. The entire side hall was left with just Dragon King Well and Philip.

Dragon King Well motioned for Philip to sit down and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, there’s no grudge between us, so we can sit down and have a good talk.”

Philip raised his eyebrows and said with a shrug, "What are you trying to say? There's no one else here, so let's get straight to the point."

Dragon King Well smiled, pushed his glasses, and said, "I really like your forthright personality. It's very simple. I want to work with you. You help me get what I want, and I'll tell you what you want to know."

Philip frowned, thought about it, and asked, "How can you be sure that I want to work with you?"

Dragon King Well leaned back lazily, took a sip of tea, and said, "Because I, Windsor Well, may be the only person in the entire Mystic City who knows what you want to know."

Hearing this, Philip's face darkened.

"Are you saying that only you know the clues of the Lovelace family?" Philip asked.

Windsor Well frowned and said, "Only I know the Lovelace family's location and distribution of manpower in Mystic City."

Philip fell silent and pondered for a long time. He asked, "How can I know that you're telling the truth?"

Windsor said unhurriedly, "Feel free to ask around. If what I said is untrue, you may leave."

At this point, there was really no reason for deceit. After a moment of silence, Philip asked, "I brought Dumbo Lane with me. Let's make an exchange for the first condition."

Windsor nodded, took out a USB flash drive from the drawer of the coffee table, and said, "All the information in here is about the Lovelace family in Mystic City. Maybe what you want to know is inside."

Philip took the USB and plugged it into the computer on the side. He clicked on the document folder that appeared, and it really contained the information about the Lovelace family in Mystic City!

Philip took a few glances. The information was about the Lovelace family's properties in Mystic City and several base locations of less importance. However, the final part of the data seemed to have been deleted.

Philip frowned, looked at Windsor, and asked, "Did you delete the second half of the information?"

Windsor did not deny it but nodded and said, "Yes, I deleted it."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and said, "Are you trying to use the other half of the information as a bargaining chip to discuss the cooperation between us?"

Windsor smiled and said, "Bingo. I wonder what you think."

With that said, Windsor took out another USB.

Philip's eyes turned cold as he said with a sneer, "Dragon King Well, you certainly know what you're doing."

Windsor smiled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, what do you think?"

Philip thought for a while before asking, "How do you want to cooperate?"