

Chapter 1046

Philip said, "Wallace's death was decided a long time ago. If you wish to protect him, I'm afraid you can't. What I'm interested in now is, who is the lord you just mentioned?"

Rachel immediately went on guard with a solemn expression on her face.

This man felt so different now, his every action confusing.

Moreover, he was being very forceful and not at an ordinary level!

He seemed calm on the surface, but once his wrath was ignited, he was filled with violent wind and huge waves!

Rachel had a bad premonition, and her pair of beautiful eyes lingered on Philip for a while.

"Mr. Clarke, I'm afraid you're not qualified to know this."

Rachel smiled as a trace of disdain flashed from the corner of her eyes.

Then, she said, "Of course, if Mr. Clarke joins us and becomes one of us, you'll naturally know the identity of the lord."

Suddenly!

A raucous laugh came from the door!

"Hahaha! Miss Clarke, this is unlike your usual style. Why? Are you scared of a kid who has not grown out of his diapers yet? I want to see who is this Mr. Clarke of Riverdale who dares to act so boldly and hold a dozen underground figures from four districts hostage!"

The voice was heard before the person was seen.

It was full of dissatisfaction and contempt!

Everyone followed the voice and saw a group of more than a dozen people at the main entrance. They were all wearing loose black martial arts uniforms with a red sash tied around their waists, striding forward with a middle-aged man in a suit in the lead!

The middle-aged man strode forward, his figure burly while his aura was like a mountain—strong and resolute!

As soon as he entered the venue, the atmosphere in the entire hall changed

“Second Master Hull!”

Someone yelled, and after that, the eyes of all the big bosses focused on him.

Immediately afterward, they trembled all over and started panicking.

It turned out to be Second Master Hull!

Shawn, Gibson, and the others seated in the back also stood up in shock, looking at the middle-aged man with incredulous eyes!

How could it be him?!

Was the Hull Clan going to intervene in this underground chamber of commerce too?!

Shawn and Gibson looked at each other as if asking the other party what to do.

In front of the Hull Clan, Shawn and Gibson would let go of their hatred for the time being.

This was because the Hull Clan was their common enemy!

Instantly, all the underground bosses in the hall respectfully greeted the man who was walking in, "Second Master Hull!"

Second Master Hull just glanced around indifferently, standing with his hands behind his back. He was staring at Philip with his tiger-like gaze.

Overbearing!

He did not put more than a dozen underground bosses in his eyes at all.

The leaders also felt bitter at that reaction.

Indeed, compared to Second Master Hull of the Hull Clan, they were nothing but small potatoes!

Second Master Hull was the real deal!

Beside him, Rachel frowned and squeezed a smile, saying, "Second Master Hull, are you also here to intervene in this underground chamber of commerce?"

Second Master Hull laughed and said, "Yes, wouldn't such a lively scene be too monotonous without my Hull Clan? Besides, just look at this bunch of worthless wretches here. They act all high and mighty outside, but here, they got put down by a kid still in his diapers. This is too shameful."

After that, he continued, "Miss Clarke, no matter what, you're also a distinguished person. How could you be afraid of an unknown person like him?"

Rachel did not reply.

Second Master Hull turned around, glared at Philip coldly, and shouted, "Are you Mr. Clarke of Riverdale? Just nice. Give me the territory in your hands, then take your people and get out of here!"

Barbaric!

This was the Second Master Hull of the Hull Clan!

He was an extremely powerful and domineering person!

Philip lifted his index finger and rubbed the center of his eyebrows.

He never expected to meet someone from the Hull Clan right here and now.

From the looks of it, this man's position was not small either.

Philip hated for his plans to be interrupted and hated even more being threatened.

Second Master Hull stood with his hands on his back, his eyes full of disdain. Seeing that Philip had not moved, he sarcastically said, "What? Are you unwilling?"

Philip smiled, his eyes flashing coldly as he asked, "Second Master Hull, huh? Do you want to die?"

Chapter 1047

The audience was deadly silent!

Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at Philip in the room. He was majestic like a mountain, had an aura like a mighty ocean, a frosty expression, and a scorching gaze. It made all the underground leaders suck in a deep breath!

Hiss!

Too brazen!

Unbelievable!

Philip actually dared to say that to Second Master Hull. He simply did not put the second master of the Hull Clan in his eyes!

Did he know the person standing in front of him?

It was Second Master Hull!

He was an infamous figure!

In the entire country, he was an unbeatable force!

His status was comparable to the distinguished status of Miss Clarke's!

Moreover, he was the core member of the subsidiary of the Hull Organization!

He was the second master of the Hull family and also the younger brother of the current patriarch of the Hull family!

No matter what, Philip's earlier insinuation about Second Master Hull dying was simply him courting his own death!

Second Master Hull was also startled. It was the first time he heard someone say this to him.

Such impertinent words!

What an insolent junior!

“What did you say?!”

Second Master Hull yelled with cold anger, his momentum like tidal waves as his eyes widened. His majestic and domineering aura almost overturned the entire ancient theater hall!

What a forceful dominance!

This was Second Master Hull!

However...

Philip had his hands on his back, the corners of his eyes looking cold. He looked at Second Master Hull who was angry like a tiger baring its fangs and said, “Second Master Hull, I’m warning you not to interfere in my affairs. Otherwise, I don’t mind rooting out your entire Hull family.”

Uproar!

All the bosses held their breath as they stared at Philip in astonishment!

He actually dared to challenge Second Master Hull and the Hull family!

Too frightening!

Was this fearless Mr. Clarke really tired of living?

That was the Hull family that formed the Hull Clan!

“Haha!”

A burst of laughter resounded throughout the hall. Second Master Hull waved his hand and said in a deep voice, “What an arrogant junior who dares to warn me! Interesting! Very well. Then I want to watch with my own eyes how you’re going to root out the Hull family!”

At his words, more than a dozen disciples behind him who were wearing black martial arts uniforms and had red sashes tied around their waists all stood up. They put on a fighting stance while full of murderous aura!

Very strong!

No wonder the Hull family was touted as a major force!

Looking at Philip, he was unfazed. The fully armed combatants in the hall had already assembled all around Philip, protecting him. At the same time, they pointed their guns outward at the disciples of the Hull family!

To be honest, ordinary people would be scared to death when facing the heavily armed combatants around Philip.

However, the disciples of the Hull family were obviously used to seeing this kind of scene. Even so, they were still facing them with their bare fists.

Second Master Hull glanced at the fully armed combatants in front of him and mocked. “Do you think a few gun-wielding people are enough to scare me off?”

It was on the verge of battle!

Seeing this scene, Shawn at the back hurriedly walked out and said with a smile, “Second Master Hull, do calm down. Don’t be upset over such a matter. Why don’t we sit down and discuss this slowly?”

Shawn Hane stepped forward to ease the situation.

He was well aware of the power of the Hull family in the country. Even the Hane family of Capital City would need to watch their steps around them!

However, he knew Philip's identity and background better.

He was the heir to that family.

If Philip really wanted to destroy the Hull family, it would probably just take one day.

Therefore, in front of this Young Master Clarke, the Hull family was really not worth anything.

However, despite this, Shawn still stepped forward as a peacemaker.

It was because things had not reached that point yet.

However, Second Master Hull only glanced at Shawn coldly and said, "Master Hane, I didn't expect you to be here."

The Hane family of Capital City was here too?

Shawn smiled and said, "It's just for fun. Since Second Master Hull is here, please take a seat."

After that, Shawn led Second Master Hull to his seat.

Second Master Hull waved his hand unceremoniously, snorted coldly, and walked over in front of Philip.

However...

Suddenly...

Chapter 1048

A cold voice rang in the hall.

“Shawn Hane, have you decided yet?”

Philip looked at Shawn with his hands behind his back. He turned his head and stared at him with eyes full of biting chill.

It was this look!

Shawn sweated profusely at that look!

It reminded him of that event eight years ago!

For a moment, Shawn stood there blankly while the cold sweat on his forehead fell like torrential rain.

Second Master Hull naturally saw the change in Shawn’s expression and immediately sneered at him, “Why, Master Hane, are you actually scared of this junior?”

It took a long time for Shawn to squeeze out a smile and respectfully bend over to Philip, saying, “Young Master Clarke, what are your orders?”

As early as a few minutes ago, Shawn had already decided.

The sudden respectful stance by Shawn made everyone confused.

At the same time, they had even more doubts about Philip's identity!

This was unexpected.

Even Shawn Hane was treating him respectfully!

This Mr. Clarke really had an extraordinary background!

Second Master Hull frowned with his hands behind his back. He tightly squeezed his fists and looked at Philip grimly.

He thought this was just a young man with some background. He did not expect that even Shawn would bow down to him.

Interesting.

However, the next sentence once again silenced the audience!

Philip raised his head leisurely and glanced at the roof of the ancient theater. There was a golden dragon pattern carved on the dome-like ceiling above his head.

He said, "If I want to move the Hulls, how long do you think it'll take?"

Indifferent.

It seemed like Philip was talking about the weather.

However, this sentence completely astounded the underground bosses in the hall.

Rachel Clarke's pretty face changed at this moment as she looked suspiciously and nervously at Philip.

He wanted to make a move against the Hull family?

Outrageous!

Where did he get his confidence and courage from?

Did he really think no one could touch him?

Did he think that the Hull family was as simple as these district leaders present?

Rachel was angry!

She was angry at Philip's arrogance and ignorance!

Hearing this, Second Master Hull was taken aback for a moment. He then put on a menacing expression and laughed coldly. "Very well! I didn't expect someone to say this to me. You want to make a move against my Hull family?"

Second Master Hull asked rhetorically, revealing a strong disdain and contempt in his tone!

Originally, he did not want to kick up a big fuss, but now, the other party actually provoked him directly!

He was courting death!

From the time the Hull family was established long ago, who dared to challenge the Hull family?

Who had the ability to do it?

No one!

There was no one in the world!

Yet a young junior like this actually dared to say such a thing?!

Simply too audacious!

“Boy, do you think the Hull family is rubbish like everyone else here? The Hull family isn’t a pushover!”

“Before you make a move against us, weigh your strength to see if you’re qualified and if you have the ability!”

Second Master Hull roared in anger.

However...

Philip lifted his brows, smiled faintly at the corners of his mouth, and looked at Second Master Hul very seriously. He explained, “You’ve misunderstood me. I don’t mean to move the Hull family, but... the Hull Clan.”

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Even Second Master Hull was completely speechless for a while.

Move the Hull Clan?

Chapter 1049

He wanted to move not only the Hull family but also the Hull Clan?

Preposterous!

Did he know what kind of existence Hull Clan was?

A behemoth!

The force of the stormy sea!

With a wave of their hand, they could dispel the powers of the violent wind and huge waves!

It should be noted that the position and power of the Hull Clan in the country and abroad was very strong, especially the several global listed companies controlled by Hull Clan. They had assets worth tens of billions!

In other words, assets belonging to the Hull Clan were at the level of hundreds of billions!

Moreover, it was a global influence!

They were the ultimate affluent family!

Even the subsidiary of the Hull Organization in the country alone was enough for many people to look up to.

Not to mention the main Hull Organization abroad that was simply a godlike existence!

However, now, this arrogant Philip actually said such brazen words!

He wanted to move the Hull Clan?

Ridiculous!

Wishful thinking!

The Hull Clan had a prestigious status in some places, and its influence alone was enough to make many people feel daunted.

Today, someone actually said they wanted to make a move against the Hull Clan!

Was he crazy?

“What a joke! An unknown person like you, what qualifications do you have to spout such nonsense? Based on your heavily armed combatants in here or the ones you arranged outside?”

Second Master Hull was almost amused. It was the first time he encountered someone who said he wanted to move the Hull Clan.

Just then, a sentence from Shawn made everyone frown and take a deep breath!

Facing Philip, Shawn bowed respectfully and said, “Young Master Clarke, if you really want to move the Hull Clan, it’s not impossible but it’ll take some time. Moreover, this matter is bound to have a great impact. If you don’t let your family come forward, I’m afraid it won’t work. Besides, I must remind Young Master Clarke that some people around you will not agree to this decision of yours.”

It was this sentence that made Second Master Hull startled!

Even the audience trembled!

What did he mean?

Could it be that in Shawn’s eyes, Philip really had the ability to make a move against the Hull Clan?

How could that be?

That was the Hull Clan!

Was Shawn not aware of what a behemoth they were?

However, Shawn really did say these words.

What he meant was, it was okay if Philip wanted to make a move, but his family needed to step forward.

Moreover, he would be opposed by some people.

Philip frowned, looked at Shawn, and asked, "Do you mean the branch family or Giada?"

Shawn said, "Both."

Philip was silent. So that was how it was.

It seemed that this Hull Clan was really not that simple.

Listening to the conversation between Philip and Shawn, Second Master Hull was angry.

He was furious!

What was the meaning of this?

This young and arrogant junior really did not take the Hull family seriously!

Blatant disregard!

“How dare you! You’re too atrocious! Before making a move, you need to ask for my permission!”

Second Master Hull yelled suddenly, his eyes filled with anger!

However, Philip just turned his head and swept his eyes over. Staring at Second Master Hull, he said, “I didn't want to move against the Hull Clan so quickly, but your people are really too annoying. You remind me of a previous incident. I wonder if Flint Hull is okay?”

Flint Hull?

How did he know Flint?

Second Master Hull was startled but immediately thought of something. His eyes were now red as he roared, “It’s you! You destroyed my nephew’s limbs?!”

“That’s right,” Philip said with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

He looked very refined and elegant.

However, his words felt as cruel as a jackal!

Suddenly...

Everyone in the hall thought of something.

Half a month ago, Flint Hull, the son of the head of the Hull family, was in Riverdale when he got his limbs broken!

That matter spread like wildfire in the circle!

The Hull family sent many people to Riverdale but were all stopped by another family member, Sullivan Hull.

The reason given by the other party was simple.

The Hull family could not afford to provoke that character!

The person who did that had a terrible identity!

He was one of the 108 warriors of the country!

They were an invincible existence that the entire country spent huge finances, resources, and manpower in training!

He was a person that the legendary Reed Williams had personally cultivated!

Such an identity needed to be admired wherever he went!

Of course, Philip was actually the worst among those 108 warriors.

Chapter 1050

He could not help it. He was there only for two years just to obtain the status.

The other 107 members were the truly invincible existence!

Thinking of this, the other big shots were shocked!

Terrifying!

Unexpectedly, this Mr. Clarke possessed such an identity!

Second Master Hull also panicked.

Obviously, he did not expect that this person was the guy who destroyed his nephew's limbs!

However, he dared not do anything else but roar angrily at this person!

It was because he understood the meaning of the identity of the 108 defenders!

Every single one of them was highly respected by all the people!

They were the ones who used their flesh and blood to protect the borders of the country and deter foreign enemies!

They had an unspeakable esteemed honor!

Any distinguished honor was a death-free gold medal!

To oppose them was to oppose the country!

It was an act of seeking death!

Second Master Hull was trembling all over, full of anger. At this moment, however, there was no way to attack!

He was livid!

Why?!

Why did he happen to be Reed Williams's subordinate, a defender of the country?!

Philip looked at Second Master Hull's flushed face, walked up to him, and deliberately taunted. "Second Master Hull, what do you think now? Am I qualified to move against your Hull family?"

Audacious!

Simply too outrageous!

Second Master Hull's face was pale as he clenched his fists tightly.

Did he dare refute?

Did he dare chastise?

No!

Before this, Philip did not expose his special identity.

Now that it was out in the open, he would completely crush and trample these people under his feet!

Who would dare to talk back?

They would be courting death if they did!

All the underground figures were silent at this moment.

How could they fight this?

F*ck!

Had one ever seen a scene of a group of guys holding embroidery needles picking a fight with a warrior holding a 40-meter saber?

Furthermore, there were another 107 warriors behind him, each carrying a 40-meter saber!

A one-on-one fight?

Death was imminent!

Group fight?

That was akin to digging a hole and burying oneself in it.

Game over!

At this moment, the group of underground leaders had almost given up.

This damned Philip Clarke! Would it all not have been over if he had just announced his identity sooner?

Did they still need to fight?

They would have just handed over their forces obediently!

They were speechless.

Dead silence all around!

The entire lobby of the ancient theatre building was completely silent.

With a pair of sparkling eyes, Rachel stared at Philip fixedly with many thoughts in her mind.

This guy had such an identity!

It was fortunate that Wynn Johnston was not around. If she knew her husband had such an identity, she might faint on the spot.

Philip glanced at the audience, then stepped forward and walked to the back of the stage toward the main seat in the highest place!

He stood in front of the top spot, then turned around and sat down calmly.

The majesty of the king had soared to the sky!

At this moment, Philip exuded a king's aura to the fullest!

At this moment, no one dared to refute!

Everyone glanced at him cautiously, then shook their heads helplessly and sighed.

"From this day on, the Hane family of Capital City shall follow Young Master Clarke's lead!" Shawn stood in the hall and said respectfully.

Chapter 1051

As soon as his words fell, various voices in the hall rang. "Mr. Clarke!"

"Mr. Clarke!"

“Mr. Clarke!”

The big bosses scrambled to stand up, afraid that they would be one step too late.

“I, Ken Cooke of the South River District, will follow the orders of Mr. Clarke of Riverdale. Congratulations to Mr. Clarke for becoming the leader of the southern district!”

At this moment, Ken stood up and congratulated.

“I, Yana Young from the Beauty Palace of the South River District, would like to follow the orders of Mr. Clarke of Riverdale. Congratulations to Mr. Clarke!” Yana also followed and said.

“Moses Dunley of the Prime Harvest Group. Congratulations to Mr. Clarke!” Moses Dunley, who was sitting at the end, also stood up and smiled.

Immediately afterward, the big bosses in the audience all bowed and congratulated him.

“Queso Gang of Golden City...”

“White Dragon Gate of Golden City...”

“Gibson Hart of Golden City’s Fiery Koi Gang would like to follow the orders of Mr. Clarke...” Gibson stood up and said stoically.

So far, the entire South River District, Golden City, and some smaller areas had submitted to Mr. Clarke of Riverdale—Philip Clarke!

Theo, who was standing by Philip's side, was boiling with enthusiasm!

He never thought that he would witness such a grand occasion in his lifetime!

There were more than a dozen underground figures from the four major districts, all standing respectfully in the hall at this moment.

From now on, the southern region would be under the reign of Mr. Clarke!

Many children of small families and entrepreneurs at the outer stage looked at the hall. All the bosses from various districts paid respects to the young man one after another. They only felt that they had never experienced such excitement as today.

“That’s my role model!”

Many people sighed in their hearts.

They knew that after today, only one voice reigned.

The voice that belonged to Mr. Clarke of Riverdale!

This leader was none other than Mr. Clarke!

Philip sat on the top spot, playing with the Desert Eagle in his hands with his legs propped. His eyes faintly scanned past the audience.

Then, his eyes fell on Second Master Hull whose face was full of anger.

“Second Master Hull, do you think I’m not worthy of this seat?” Philip asked mildly.

At this moment, Second Master Hull felt very bitter in his heart. He gritted his teeth, snorted coldly, and waved his hand before shouting, “Boy, even if you have a special status, my Hull family will never give up on this matter! Just you wait! One day, I’ll trample you under my feet and destroy all of your limbs!”

After that, Second Master Hull turned around and was about to leave with his disciples.

Rachel also frowned. She coldly glanced at Philip who was sitting on the top spot, turned around, and stepped on her red high heels to leave.

Things had changed.

This session of the underground chamber of commerce was completely different from what the lord expected.

This Philip Clarke actually had such a special identity!

She needed to rush back as soon as possible, report her findings, and wait for the lord's next instructions.

Philip's eyes were cold as he looked at Second Master Hull who was walking toward the front door.

Following that, he raised his hand.

The movement was casual but revealed an invincible posture.

Finally, his index finger flexed slightly.

Bang!

The golden bullet pierced through the air and formed airwaves. Almost instantly, it penetrated directly through Second Master Hull's back!

This time, Philip did not hesitate at all.

“What I hate the most is others threatening me.”

Boom!

Second Master Hull lowered his head and looked at his pierced chest as well as his bloodstained clothes.

After that, he bent his knees, knelt on the ground, and turned his head with difficulty. He looked behind him. Sitting on the top spot with his legs propped and the Desert Eagle in his hand, Philip stared at him with an emotionless expression.

“You... You really dare...”

Before Second Master Hull finished speaking, he fell forward in a pool of blood.

In an instant...

Everyone was dumbfounded!

— To be Continued... —