

The First Heir Chapter 2881 - 2890 -

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!"

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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.”

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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.