

The First Heir 2291

Chapter 2291

Roger sighed with his hands behind his decrepit back. He looked at the starry sky and said forlornly, "Phil, never underestimate your mother's talent and ingenuity. In front of your mother, I was always the inferior one. I'm not the only guardian and executor of the God Creation Project. Your mother was involved too. Moreover, she was one of the modifiers. You have overturned the philosophy of the God Creation Project that our predecessors have followed for thousands of years."

'God Creation Project?'

'Modifier?'

Philip was full of doubts and puzzlement as he asked, "Dad, what exactly is the God Creation Project? Why are you still working on it after thousands of years? Are our forefathers also part of the God Creation Project?"

Roger nodded and said, "The God Creation Project is divided into three stages. The first stage involved the First and Seventh Emperors, who were some of the most outstanding candidates of the God Creation Project. They also brought the first stage to a perfect end. We're now in the second stage of the project, using the advanced technology of modern civilization to merge with the civilization behind the door. The door disciples are one of the by-products of the second stage of the God Creation Project."

product of the God Creation Project?" Philip suddenly

"Disciples are the failed products of the God Creation Project because they're not perfect enough. Whether it's the physical quality or

lit up. He stared at Philip and enunciated each word, "You're the son your mother prized the most. It was your mother who planned this for more than ten years and exhausted all means to make you perfect. You're the final winner and the only trump card of this chess game that has lasted for thousands of years against the creatures on the other

At this moment, he was still

once, many of which were things he

mother manipulating this

the outcome of

mother started plotting since his

his mother's

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Chapter 2292

Philip and Roger stood in the sea of stars. They were surrounded by shining stars as well as star belts and star clusters, even black holes.

With a flick of Roger's hand, the stars began to rotate. Several bright stars surfaced in front of Philip's eyes.

"These are the stars most closely connected to the stargate recently. According to the research reports from the Nonagon and the Star Ocean Research Institute, the creatures in the seventh zone behind the door have taken the initiative to contact these stars. If the data is correct, these are the mother stars of these creatures. The stargate in our country was also left by them."

"Moreover, according to historical records, the rock paintings in Helene Mountain from 7,000 years ago, the foreign emissaries met by the First Emperor during his quest for longevity, and the painting that depicted red flames soaring into the sky are all related to extraterrestrial civilizations. Although many of them are unofficial records, they also have verifiable points."

"The common point of these unofficial records is that the creatures of the extraterrestrial civilization depicted are similar to those creatures in the seventh zone behind the door in Cochly Mountain. Therefore, what we can be sure of now is that those creatures are from these few stars that are connected to the stargate."

Roger finished speaking in one breath with worry reflected in his eyes.

and the grand elder only managed to seal the stargate for another ten years at the cost

ten years left for this world's

with these stars, the consequences would be unimaginable. Human civilization

and asked, "What do you

the eyes of the world. They only have a thirst for blood and fighting. They exist in the unknown realm of the

have to do with me? And what does it have to do with the

the sky full of stars disappeared. He looked at Philip seriously and said, "Phil, you bear the fate of the entire human race. The God Creation Project has been going on for thousands of years just to produce the strongest person in the human race or a group of people to resist civilizations from outside the domain. Your mother chose you back then, and we bet the fate of the entire human race on you. Your mother said that

"Prophet?" Philip was puzzled.

he left a long time ago. For the fate of the human race, he traveled alone to seek a solution. The prophet is the most ideal state and the realm beyond the doctor. Going above the other shore will deem you as a prophet, who can gain insight into the cosmic rules and laws of all matter in the world, even the dimensions of space and time.

Chapter 2293

Philip asked in bafflement, "The evil thing behind the door of Country Y? What is it?"

Roger looked grave and was silent for a moment. He sighed and said, "The disciples of Country Y have completely become slaves of that monster. They only pursue power without a care about the existence of civilization in this world. That monster was released from the seventh zone behind the door of Country Y, but due to restrictions on it, it can't leave the area behind the door. But it has many tricks up its sleeve to deceive others. Back then, when I sealed the seventh zone behind the door of Country Y, I fought against it. It was very powerful and I almost died there."

'That strong?'

Even his father almost lost his life behind Country Y's door.

What the hell was that monster exactly?

"Phil, there's not much time left for you. Make good use of the ten years that the grand elder bought for you. The fate of the human race and the civilization of this world rests on you. I know that this is very unexpected and exaggerated. It's even more incomprehensible, but there's no time and no other way."

Roger suddenly said in a serious tone with a strong look of concern and sentimentality in his eyes.

to enter the Nonagon and Cochly Mountain. I want to see with my eyes what kind of existence lies behind the door. I want to find what my mother left me and also find

"Are you sure you

If my guess is correct, what my mother left behind the door of the Nonagon should be related to solving this world civilization crisis. I want to find it. Also, I want to see what

at his son, his eyes gradually becoming solemn and serious. He said, "Okay, but you have to promise

"What is it?"

what you see, or what

noded, and this conversation between the father and son came to

unknowns and mysteries awaited

the Clarke family solemnly carried out the grand

uniforms. The entire Clarke Manor, including Arcadia Island, was immersed in

mourning period lasted

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Chapter 2294

Due to Philip's current identity, Levi also chose to turn a blind eye because what he wanted to do now was to rebuild the branch family. As for Philip, he was currently not interested in the position of the

Clarke family's head, so he handed many things to George Thomas as well as other trusted butlers and loyal guards to take care of.

It was the end of a chess game. A new journey appeared in front of Philip's eyes.

At this moment, Roger looked at the golden cruise ship on the ocean and asked Fulton beside him, "What's going on with the Lovelace family?"

Fulton looked at the distant golden cruise ship and said, "The Lovelace family has started to take action aimed at the young lord and young lady. Do you need me to send some people to protect them in secret?"

Roger frowned and said with a thoughtful look, "No, let him take care of it. If he can't even deal with the Lovelace family, there won't be a need for our plan to proceed."

had been half a month since

between them. Although she

nothing

peacemaker several times but was unable to do so. Martha did not cause trouble again. After all, having seen Philip's family, she

However, due to Philip's current status, she could only wallow in silence.

look at Philip flattering her all day

Riverdale, First Dragon Club.

Juan Parker crossed his legs and lit

premium Havana cigar.

on his face that looked like a hideous centipede. He also had six round scars on the top of his bald head. Old Cain was a gangster who roamed all over the world to commit crimes. He claimed to have

However, Juan knew that Old Cain's martial arts skills were real and not hearsay. It was said that Old Cain could break steel

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Old Cain glanced at Juan in surprise and asked suspiciously, "You're a famous boss and have many people under you. Why do you need me to do such a simple thing?"

“No, that kid isn’t simple. If I could deal with it, why would I be asking an infamous gangster like you to take action?”

Juan was full of bitterness. The setbacks he suffered at Philip’s hands were not something he could mention. It would make his reputation fall. Moreover, Philip and Wynn had disappeared for such a long time with no clues of their whereabouts.

He just recently received news from his subordinates that Philip and Wynn had returned to First Palace.

Old Cain nodded slightly, having guessed that Juan must have suffered a great loss in Philip’s hands. However, Old Cain was confident in his skills. He looked down upon those minions under Juan. He guessed that Philip knew some skills and could deal with one or two dozen men at most.

“In that case, what about the price?” Old Cain asked smilingly.

“Five million. If you can get the money from the Johnston family, then it’s all yours.”

Juan stretched out five fingers.

Just to kidnap two people, five million was not a low price.

smiled

the price, then,” Juan frowned and

not a dime

said decisively,

It’s not a difficult task. It’s not like you don’t know the

robberies that Old Cain and his gang had pulled off. A bright smile gradually appeared on

news, then. The deposit will be credited

rose, and the golden-red rays reflected the clouds in the sky. The sight filled people’s

the downstairs of the company, she was shocked to see that the company’s

Something had happened!

Wynn’s

got out of the car and rushed into

something big must have happened. Otherwise, the company would not have been destroyed into such a state. The person

the police when she heard footsteps behind her. Turning

and the centipede-like scar on his face wiggled as if it

Chapter 2296

Martin, Bernard, and the others had been cursing inwardly for quite a while.

Originally, when they received news that Wynn was back, they wanted to come over to check out the situation. At the same time, they wanted to use their identities as elders to exert some pressure on Wynn. After all, Martin's pharmaceutical group was also doing quite well and was now on par with Beacon Group. Moreover, Martin had received instructions from the boss behind him to make things difficult for Wynn.

In addition, he still held a grudge against Beacon Group and wanted to find ways to acquire it. However, he unexpectedly ran into this crappy situation of the enemy seeking revenge.

"Find a rope and tie this beautiful chick to the chair," Old Cain said carefreely.

One of his subordinates came over with a chair. Old Cain put Wynn on the chair, and the subordinate began to tie Wynn to the chair with ropes.

Old Cain snatched Wynn's phone from her hand, looked at it, and opened the address book.

"What's your husband's phone number?" Old Cain tilted his head and asked.

words, they stared at Wynn, thinking that this mess

in this life? You only know to invite trouble all day long. Who the

the company and are holding us hostage now.

with them. We were just passing by. Why don't you let

turned into anger. Even those with

been on Arcadia Island recently and did not mess with anyone. She did not recognize these people in this about?" Wynn forced herself to remain calm and

Clarke family, Wynn

you know the

with a smile and took the cigarette handed by his underling. "Everyone else is a forgetful

Who are you and why

then. But this matter is related to you and your

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"I'm going to get your husband to come over. If he arrives within ten minutes, nothing will happen. If he's one minute late, I'll randomly pick one person here and break their finger."

Hearing Old Cain's words, Martin and the others turned pale as they panicked.

"Mister, we have a grudge against Philip too. You can't do this to us. We can help you scold Philip and beat him up. Please let us go." Liam was so frightened that he wailed and howled.

Martin trembled and said, "Let's discuss this without resorting to violence, okay? We can pay up. Don't put Philip's fault on us. That guy has nothing to do with us."

"We have nothing to do with Philip and Wynn. Just let us go. We'll pretend that we know nothing about this. We definitely won't say anything after we leave. We won't tell anyone," Bernard added.

A bunch of spineless company executives and employees also expressed their desire to distance themselves from Philip and Wynn.

Old Cain laughed darkly, waved his hand, and said, "I like it when people are indignant. I'll beat them up until they yield and make those sounds my background music."

Like a tiger approaching a flock of sheep, a bunch of thugs pounced and kicked Martin and the others until they howled and cried miserably.

slightly as tears kept flowing down her

you 'll know why later. Pray that your

Cain found Philip's phone number

took out his phone and glanced at

hell with 'dear'! Your wife is

must not hurt her. Come at me if there's

they returned and Wynn had been kidnapped again. Who

matter who did it,

be due to his inheritance of the Clarke family that some

outside the country were responsible

seems you're quite sentimental. Worried about your wife, huh? Let's listen to some

the others who were being beaten. Seeing Old Cain's action, the thugs started

causing us to get beaten up. Get the f*ck over

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Old Cain allowed Philip to listen for half a minute before he put the phone back to his ear and said, "Did you hear that? They're quite happy to curse you."

"Who are you and what do you want?" Philip roared angrily.

"I want you to come over and play a game. I'll give you ten minutes to get to the company's meeting room. Otherwise, you can just wait and see your wife being played by us. Hahaha, I like your wife very much. She's a feisty one."

Old Cain ended the call and casually tossed the phone aside.

“The ten-minute countdown starts now. You’d better hope that the punk will arrive on time, but the traffic today is quite bad. Maybe he’ll be a few hours late.”

Hearing Old Cain’s words, Martin and the others trembled more violently. A group of people with bruised noses and swollen faces shrank together and trembled. They looked like a nest of newly born quails shivering in the cold wind.

Wynn lowered her head and said nothing. She hoped that Philip would arrive, but at the same time, she hoped he would not. The conflicting emotions made Wynn extremely uncomfortable.

red lights, he finally arrived at the door of the company. He braked hard and the car drifted. Before the Bentley came to a complete stop, Philip opened the door and jumped out.

thugs with baseball bats looked at Philip

skills. Are you Philip

replied icily and

see you. Come

the two thugs and abruptly punched out. His two fists hit the two thugs on the

wildly. When they were about to swing the baseball bat in a conditioned reflex, Philip’s fists had already Biff, bang!

knocked unconscious by Philip without

the two thugs who had passed out, Philip walked

at the entrance of the

the door saw Philip arrive and opened the door of the meeting room with a that kid

dissatisfaction, “How

before he kicked the thug at

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Chapter 2299

A gang of thugs stared at Philip intently, feeling extremely angry at the way Philip made his arrogant appearance.

Old Cain’s cheek twitched, causing the centipede-like scar on his face to wiggle back and forth as if it was about to eat people.

“How gutsy of you. Your wife’s life is in our hands and you still dare to mess around.”

“Your lives are in my hands,” Philip said coldly as he walked toward Old Cain.

“Hold it right there! Take one more step and I’ll kill your wife!”

A thug held a steel pipe and pointed at Wynn’s head.

Wynn smiled as she looked at Philip, her tears already blurring her vision. The fact that Philip could come was the most gratifying thing for Wynn.

After shooting Wynn a reassuring look, Philip steadily stopped in his tracks.

with a sneer and said disdainfully, “You have guts but not

Philip’s mouth twitched slightly as he looked at Old Cain with

Old Cain felt uncomfortable all over. It was as if Philip

kid really stupid or

Philip with some doubts and felt that he could not see through

others, panicked and at a loss. Just a little beating and intimidation would scare them sh*tless. However, Philip was too calm as if he was

parents can’t recognize him!” Old Cain

felt that Philip was just pretending. Such deceptive acts would quickly be exposed under

just now. Their sufferings must be returned to Philip by at least tenfold. After all, they had suffered quite a bit under

guy behind Old Cain said with a sneer, “Master Cain, let’s make

they liked to play the most. In the past, Old Cain would win most

smile, “I can see a trace of ruthlessness in his eyes. He

you think too highly of him. Although these thugs are just so-so, they’re no Tom, Dick, and Harry either. I think this kid can last for a minute

minute is too long. Let’s start the clock from now.

Cain’s subordinate took out his cell phone and pulled up the

buy me dinner for a month,” Old

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Chapter 2300

Fighting was a physically demanding exercise. Although one often did not feel tired in a state of tension, that was only the mental state. Often, many people would suddenly break down while fighting, simply because their physical strength could not keep up. When their physical energy was severely depleted, even if the spirit was excited, the body would say no.

At this moment, Philip was in a state of unrestrained energy consumption, so Old Cain's subordinates judged that Philip's physical strength would not last long.

A true expert would control their pace and save their physical strength to the greatest extent to prolong the fight.

Old Cain naturally understood the subordinates' meaning, but looking at Philip getting more vigorous the longer he fought, he could not help but feel that perhaps this guy in front of him was not normal. It was all because of the look in Philip's eyes just now. That gaze made an indescribable feeling well in his heart.

"It's better to be safe than sorry. Let's just talk about the two of you. If you were in his position, can you do what he did? He's just an ordinary person. One against a dozen is already very impressive."

Old Cain pointed to the ground as he spoke. More than a dozen thugs were sprawled on the floor, groaning while clutching their chests without the strength to even get up. The two subordinates hesitated for a moment before shaking their heads in unison. It was almost impossible for them to accomplish such a feat no matter how hard they tried.

"Boss, no matter how amazing he is, he's just a normal person. If you take action, he'll be doomed for sure." An underling tried to flatter his boss at this moment.

hurt. Although she had seen Philip fighting against a group of people several times, she

mention that Philip had now surpassed ordinary people. Seeing those thugs sent

others were already dumbfounded, their staring eyes as big

what they were seeing in front

could be abused

this thought quickly turned into anger. Martin and the others felt that since

not dispel the crisis before it

was Philip's fault. Philip was the one who caused the trouble and implicated

now. Why are

won't be so much trouble in the future. We really should

that those thugs would kill Philip quickly so the guy would

a steel pipe. He finally knocked out the last six thugs

sat upright. The muscles of his body gradually tensed as his aura