

Chapter 1024

If he could not come up with ten billion, just reduce it to 100 million?

Did he really think that money fell from the sky?

He could come up with 100 million just like that?

Beatrice also shook her head helplessly and said, "Mr. Clarke, I know you really want to support this project, but if it doesn't work out, we don't have to force it. We will find a way."

However, Philip was unperturbed and continued to dial another number. "Buffer, transfer ten billion to..."

Philip turned to Beatrice and asked, "Do you have a bank account?"

Beatrice was startled in puzzlement.

However, Henry stepped forward and recited the bank account information.

Soon, Philip hung up the phone and said to Beatrice casually, "Professor Swann, the money has already been transferred. You can check it later."

It was transferred?

Beatrice's face was full of disbelief.

Jack sneered and mocked, "Young man, aren't you done pretending yet?" He said this with a tone full of dissatisfaction.

Was this guy taking them for a bunch of fools?

Just as Jack criticized and reprimanded Philip loudly, Beatrice's cell phone rang suddenly.

She quickly answered the call and heard the assistant's excited voice on the phone, saying, "Professor Swann! ten billion! Just now, we received ten billion in our account!"

This was the assistant's first time seeing such a large amount of money being transferred!

Could it be that Professor Swann found an investor?!

Great!

When there was a will, there was a way!

"What? Ten billion? It really went through!"

Beatrice was also shocked at this moment!

The transfer really happened!

When Jack heard this and saw Beatrice's face that was now filled with excitement and joy, he was completely astonished!

They really received ten billion?

The phone was hung up!

Beatrice was in tears and hurriedly took Philip's hand, saying in gratitude, "Mr. Clarke, you're simply my great benefactor. No, you're the great benefactor of the entire domestic medical industry! Please accept a humble bow from me!"

With that said, Beatrice was about to go down on her knees.

Philip quickly grabbed Beatrice and said, "Professor Swann, you're too polite. You're my elder and you saved my wife and child, so please don't do this! This is just my little support for the medical profession. I believe that under the guidance of highly respected predecessors like you, the development of the local medical industry will definitely grow by leaps and bounds. We'll quickly catch up with foreign countries. We're not weakling! We can't let others look down on us! I just want to tell our fellow countrymen abroad and those who admire foreigners that we, and our country, can have better conditions for them. We will not lose, nor are we afraid of losing!"

Philip spoke from the bottom of his heart.

Beatrice and Henry were also excited by his words.

Exactly!

'We won't lose, nor are we afraid of losing!'

In the past, domestic conditions were not good. Now that the country was developing at a high speed, they had also attracted the attention of the world!

The grass was not always greener in foreign countries!

On the side, Jack looked ashamed at the moment.

Especially after hearing what Philip said just now, it swayed his original intention to go abroad.

"Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry for looking down on you. I still have a lot to learn!"

Jack was a straightforward person who was not afraid to admit his mistakes.

Immediately, he bent down and bowed his head to apologize to Philip.

Philip just glanced at him faintly and did not say anything as a gesture of acceptance.

It was not until Henry and Beatrice had left that Theo stepped forward and said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, everything is ready. The news that we were intercepted on the way back to Riverdale was also released. According to the news from our men in Phoenicia, the underground chamber of commerce is ahead of schedule and will start tonight."

Philip turned around and glanced at Wynn who was lying on the bed in the ward. There was murderous intent in his eyes!

Those people really could not wait to divvy Riverdale up!

"17, stay here and protect the lady!" Philip instructed 17.

"Yes, sir!"

At this moment, 17 had lost her previous playfulness and said respectfully instead.

Then, Philip waved his hand. With cold eyes, he walked out of the hospital, saying, "Let's go to the underground chamber of commerce and give them a surprise!"

Chapter 1025

Phoenix Pavilion, Phoenicia.

The four Phoenix brothers were gathered together at the moment, wining and dining merrily.

“Wallace, since Mr. Clarke and Theo are dead, the underground chamber of commerce this time will be different. When the time comes, a big piece of cake like Riverdale will definitely be popular.”

The fourth brother, Gerald Phoenix, held the red wine in his hand. His face was full of joy.

“In my opinion, we did a big favor to those people in the South River District. We’ll score a piece of this cake,” the third brother, Harvey, said.

Only the second brother, Jerome, with bandages on his hands and accompanied by a special nurse, asked in a deep voice, “Wallace, what do you think?”

Wallace stood in front of the large French window with his hands behind his back, looking at the darkening sky in Phoenicia,

After a brief silence, he said, “Don't intervene in the affairs of the underground chamber of commerce for the time being. Let those big bosses fight it out. We’ll stand aside and watch.”

“Brother, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!”

“That’s right! Once Theo is dead, Riverdale has no master. We can’t just stand aside and give it to Ken Cooke or any of those old schemers!”

Harvey and Gerald were both anxious.

This opportunity was too rare for the Phoenix family.

After all, Phoenicia was a small town. Even if they could get half of Riverdale’s power, the future development of the Phoenix family would definitely be one step closer to reaching the sky!

Wallace turned around, looked at his three younger brothers, and asked, “Do you really want to get involved in this underground chamber of commerce?”

The three brothers exchanged a glance with each other before nodding.

Jerome was silent for a moment before saying, "Even though we hold power in Phoenicia, we're still inferior to those leaders in other areas. Although Miss Clarke has agreed to our entrance to the Gentleman Court, if we don't develop our power of influence, everything will be in vain."

Wallace was preoccupied, walking back and forth in the office as if thinking about something.

The other three brothers watched their eldest brother nervously.

"Wallace, we're running out of time. The underground chamber of commerce has already been brought forward and there's only more than an hour left before the opening!"

"Those people can't wait to take Riverdale apart. If we hesitate anymore, we won't stand a chance!"

"Wallace!"

The three brothers were anxious.

Wallace stood still, turned around, and looked at his three younger brothers earnestly. He then squeezed the fists behind his back and said stiffly, "Okay! We'll participate in this session of the underground chamber of commerce!"

"I'll make the arrangements immediately!" Harvey stood up hurriedly. He turned around and left the office.

"I'm going to prepare the manpower." Gerald also hurriedly got up.

Soon, only Wallace and Jerome were left in the office.

Jerome looked at his elder brother and said, "Wallace, what are you still worried about?"

Wallace turned around, looked at the scenery outside, and narrowed his eyes. "I feel uneasy. Get someone to inquire a few more times to confirm that Theo and that Young Master Clarke did indeed have an accident."

"Sure, I'll do it right away."

Jerome nodded, turned around, and left the office.

Here, Wallace was silent for a moment. He took out his cell phone, dialed Lame Fred's number, and asked, "Lame Fred, how's the situation on your side?"

The voice on the other end of the phone was a little low. "There's no problem. I've met up with your people. Why, Boss Phoenix? Are you worried? Didn't your people get the news that Theo and that Young Master Clarke are dead? Now, the whole Riverdale is in a mess."

At this moment, Philip was sitting in the car holding Lame Fred's phone.

Wallace said, "I know, but my heart is still unsettled. Are you sure you took care of them yourself?"

"Boss Phoenix, would I still lie to you? You can watch the video."

After that, the phone hung up.

Wallace soon received a video.

On the mountain road, several Mercedes-Benz cars were parked on the side. A few masked men shot and killed several men on the ground.

It was indeed the clothes that Philip and Theo wore before they left.

With this, Wallace took a sigh of relief as a hideous glint flashed from the corner of his eyes. He clenched his fists tightly.

Chapter 1026

At the same time at Fenix Hotel and Restaurant in Ken Cooke's suite.

Yana sat on the sofa with a vague look of joy on her face and said, "Master Ken, you've also received the news, right?"

Ken put his hands in the pockets of his suit trousers and stood in front of the window, looking far away. His thoughts were unknown.

He said, "I received it. Something happened to Theo and that Mr. Clarke."

"This is good news for us," Yana said.

Ken shook his head and turned around, looking at Yana with a profound look. He asked, "Do you think this news is reliable?"

Yana shook her head and said, "No."

"Why not?" Ken asked and sat opposite Yana.

Yana got up, stepped forward, and walked to the wine rack to pour two glasses of red wine. She said, "Because Bowen Roy's people are all gathered in the north of Phoenicia and haven't moved a single step."

Bowen Roy!

When Ken heard this name, his heart suddenly tightened.

Yes.

Bowen had supposedly joined that Mr. Clarke, but now that the news of Mr. Clarke and Theo's accident was causing an uproar in Phoenicia, Bowen instead disappeared without a trace nor any sign of movement.

It did not make sense.

"What do you mean?" Ken asked.

Yana handed Ken a glass of red wine and said, "There are two possibilities. Mr. Clarke did meet with an accident but Bowen isn't making any moves because he has his own plans. After all, he was once the overlord of the south, so he naturally has his own way of doing things."

Ken nodded and continued asking, "And the second?"

"The second possibility is that Mr. Clarke is playing a very smart game of deception and diversion. He wants to swallow this underground chamber of commerce in one fell swoop. He has a great appetite."

Yana narrowed her eyes as she analyzed.

"Are you saying that Mr. Clarke wants to take down you, me, and even the powerful leaders in other districts?"

Ken was shocked!

It was not that he had never thought about this possibility, but this kind of idea was simply too bold!

What sort of person could have such courage and high spirits?!

He wanted to swallow more than a dozen bigwigs?

What an appetite!

If it was not done properly, the result would be everyone's retaliation!

Was Mr. Clarke crazy?

Had Theo gone mad?

Yana glanced at Ken's nervous expression and continued, "It's not impossible. If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Clarke is not an ordinary person. He's casting a net and waiting for someone to jump in."

Ken's palm sweated. He felt a little flustered for the first time. He had been in the South River District for many years and weathered many storms.

However, if what Yana said comes true today, it would be an unprecedented melee!

If it was not handled properly, it would result in a huge scuffle!

It would not be a situation a small town like Phoenicia could withstand!

Once that happened, no one could escape!

"What should we do, then?"

At this moment, Ken was actually at a loss.

Yana patted his shoulder gently and said, "Master Ken, why are you so nervous? No matter what happens, you and I won't be the first target of Mr. Clarke's attack. We just need to wait and observe for

now. After all, no one knows for certain whether Mr. Clarke has had an accident or not. It's just a rumor from the outside world.

“Perhaps we can do this...” Yana leaned over and said something quietly in Ken's ear.

Chapter 1027

The city was full of volatility.

On this night, Phoenicia was very lively.

There were twice as many people on the streets than usual.

The underground chamber of commerce was taking place ahead of schedule tonight at an ancient building in Phoenicia.

It was a theater lobby.

It was an ancient theater that had been handed down ages ago. The place had carved beams, red tiles, and lamps hanging everywhere—making it seem extremely lively.

At this time, the ancient theater building was heavily guarded both inside and outside. An endless stream of various luxury cars drove in from the gates of the building and stopped on the red carpet in front of the main entrance of the theater.

From inside the cars, glamorously dressed prominent figures walked down one after another, accompanied by their female companions. They entered the venue one by one!

To the outside world, these people were infamous leaders in their respective areas!

Big bosses in their own rights!

Tonight, they were gathered just for the underground chamber of commerce.

This particular session was different from the past with a special auditorium set up.

Therefore, a long line of guests waiting to enter the venue could be seen at the gates of the ancient theatre building.

They consisted of tourists here for holidays. Many of them were children of small power families here for the excitement with their female companions.

“Hey, I heard that for this session of the underground chamber of commerce, many leaders from other regions are in attendance, even the Hane family of Capital City.”

“But of course. This is the first time I’m attending this kind of underground chamber of commerce. Nothing will happen, right?”

“Just talk less and watch with your eyes. In this era, we won’t be seeing any brawls. This is a serious conference.”

Many people were chatting non-stop outside the ancient theatre building at this moment.

Among them, some people mentioned the big event that happened the day before yesterday.

“I heard that Master Cecil Dane of the South River District has been offed by someone?”

“You just heard about it? This incident has already caused a lot of commotion. It was done by Mr. Clarke of Riverdale! It was amazing! All his people and even his lair have been taken out!”

“Who is this Mr. Clarke of Riverdale? I’ve never heard of him. I’ve only heard of Theo Zander.”

“Idiot! Theo Zander is only fit to carry an umbrella for that Mr. Clarke!”

As soon as this sentence was uttered, everyone took a breath of cold air.

Too awesome!

Even someone like Theo Zander would carry an umbrella for Mr. Clarke!

“Haha, how awesome is that? You haven’t heard the latest news yet. I heard that Mr. Clarke and Theo were met with an assassination attempt.”

“F*ck! Are you for real? Aren’t those people courting death? I heard that Bowen Roy has been subjugated by Mr. Clarke. Someone still dares to make a move against him?”

“Hehe, you don’t believe it? My eldest brother works for Ken Cooke. He personally told me that the news has spread internally. Otherwise, how could this underground chamber of commerce be held in advance? Everyone can’t wait to get a piece of Riverdale,” said a man in the crowd. He was a handsome man dressed in avant-garde clothes. He had his arms around a girl with a nose ring who was chewing gum.

For a while, opinions were divergent.

Back to the ancient theater building.

At the moment, the main hall was already filled with many big bosses from different areas.

The theater building was a circular structure with a stage in the middle. Eight chairs were arranged on two sides of the stage. These were the seats of the 16 leaders participating in the underground chamber of commerce this time.

Behind the stage, the highest position was the main chair made of pure gold with carved dragons and phoenixes!

That seat would belong to the ultimate winner of this underground chamber of commerce!

This person would represent the South River District, Riverdale, Golden City, and several other regions—the recognized leader among them!

It could be said that back then, Bowen Roy occupied that leading chair!

It was also what many were aiming to fight for tonight—the main chair, the first person!

Whoever sat there would have absolute right to speak up for the entire south region!

Tonight, only three candidates vied for this seat.

Ken Cook of South River District's Ceylon Society.

Gibson Heart of Golden City's Fiery Koi Gang.

Shawn Hane of Capital City's Hane family.

Among them, the biggest winner would inevitably be the elusive Shawn Hane of Capital City.

After all, the Hane family had great power and influence!

However, Ken and Gibson would not give up so easily.

It was to the extent that many dens had already started betting on who would take the top spot tonight!

The transaction amount had reached tens of millions!

The biggest odds was on none other than Mr. Clarke of Riverdale.

However, everyone knew that Mr. Clarke and Theo Zander could no longer participate in this underground chamber of commerce.

However, the bets were still on.

There were more than 30 bets placed.

In other words, people who bet on Mr. Clarke for the win might earn billions!

That was, if only a miracle happened.

Chapter 1028

At this moment on both sides of the stage, many big bosses from various districts were stepping out from backstage to the front to take their seats.

“Oh, Mr. Wood, long time no see.”

“Haha, Mr. Saunders, you’re here too.”

Several people who knew each other greeted politely.

On the surface, they were courteous like blood brothers. As soon as they sat down, however, their faces became cold. They were each thinking of ways to crush the other party later!

Soon, the main guest arrived.

“Master Cooke is here!” someone shouted in the crowd.

The leaders who were all seated got up and smiled at Ken Cooke who was walking out from backstage.

Ken, dressed in a black suit, looked vigorous with a ruddy complexion.

He was determined to win the top spot tonight.

“Master Ken, please take a seat. I’m afraid you’ll be taking the main seat tonight.”

Someone stepped forward at this moment and flattered.

Ken waved his hand and said, “Hey, the most important thing is to participate.”

After that, Ken walked to the right toward a chair marked with the number three and smiled at everyone before saying, “I’ll be taking my seat, then.”

Everyone smiled and said, “As it should be.”

Ken sat down.

Then, he glanced at the other two chairs marked with the numbers two and one, his mind full of thoughts.

Did he not wish to sit there?

Of course!

That was also a symbol of strength and status.

However, he dared not.

There were still two characters who had not appeared.

“Oh, is Master Hart here?”

On the right, several people from the smaller areas asked in a low voice.

Several people looked around and said, “Should be soon.”

“Master Hart is here!”

Speaking of the devil!

Everyone got up again one after another, looking more enthusiastic than before when Ken made his entrance.

“Master Hart!”

“Hello, Master Hart!”

Everyone waved their hands and greeted the middle-aged man who strode along.

Wearing a gray martial arts uniform, he appeared before everyone with a stoic demeanor and a fierce gaze beneath his thick eyebrows. His expression was firm and composed, his entire body giving off a domineering aura!

Four uniformly dressed disciples followed behind him, each looking arrogant. It seemed that they had experienced many such scenes.

Everyone knew that Gibson Hart of the Fiery Koi Gang was a martial arts expert who used martial arts to establish this fraternity!

After sitting for a while, Ken also got up, walked forward, and smiled at Gibson while saying, "Master Hart, please take your seat."

Hmph!

Gibson glanced at Ken indifferently, snorted coldly, and walked straight to the second chair. He sat down directly. With his arms crossed, he scanned the audience before half-closing his eyes to rest.

Too overbearing!

He did not pay attention to the crowd.

Even toward Ken, Gibson did not raise his eyebrows to take another look.

Ken squeezed his fists secretly, waved his hands to everyone, and said, "Everyone, please take a seat."

Then, he sat down again.

However, in his heart, he was very dissatisfied with Gibson.

No matter what, they were leaders in the same area, comparable in terms of power and strength.

In terms of seniority, Ken was one generation behind, but he had given enough respect just now.

However, Gibson did not show him the same courtesy!

Damn it!

“Master Hane has arrived!”

Suddenly, a loud cry resounded throughout the audience!

Except for Gibson, everyone stood up and looked in the direction of backstage.

Chapter 1029

The majestic and elegant Shawn Hane walked out from backstage under everyone’s gaze.

His face was ruddy as he politely greeted everyone.

Two assistants followed behind him, both middle-aged men who appeared calm and serious with torch-like gazes.

They did not look like ordinary people at first glance!

They were experts from the Hane family!

“There’s no need to be so polite. Please have a seat.”

Shawn smiled, giving people a very refined and approachable feeling.

“Master Hane.”

“Master Hane has traveled a long way. It must’ve been hard on you.”

Many people gathered around Shawn at the moment, flattering him.

After all, Shawn was the current head of the Hane family in Capital City, one of the eight wealthiest families out there!

In terms of strength and financial resources, none of them here could compare to him!

In terms of influence, the Hane family had long solidified their status in Capital City!

Furthermore, the Hanes was established as a martial arts family with students all over the country.

All the prominent leaders from various districts present had the utmost respect for Shawn Hane.

Only Gibson remained seated on his chair with a calm expression. He had not moved an inch.

Everyone watched as Shawn walked toward Gibson with a bit of excitement in their eyes.

Everyone knew that the Hane family of Capital City and the Fiery Koi Gang of Golden City were rivals!

Both advocated martial arts but took different paths.

It was akin to judo versus taekwondo!

Shawn smiled at Gibson politely and said, "I didn't expect to see Brother Gibson here too."

Gibson opened his eyes and there was a faint chill in his gaze. He said, "You're too kind. Master Hane is such a prestigious figure. If you call me 'brother', doesn't it decrease the prestige of the Hane family of Capital City?"

His words were blatant disrespect.

The smell of gunpowder at the scene was overwhelming!

Shawn smiled helplessly and said, "Brother Gibson is still so straightforward."

This Gibson Hart was adamant at disregarding him.

A trace of coldness welled up in Shawn's heart.

On such an important occasion, not giving any respect to him was equivalent to not giving any respect to the Hane family of Capital City.

Gibson scoffed. "Hehe, I'm not a hypocritical villain who says one thing but does another."

At that, the atmosphere in the entire lobby of the ancient theatre building went cold.

Although they knew that Shawn and Gibson had a private feud, they thought it was unlikely they would go at each other's throats during such an important event.

Shawn's expression darkened as his eyes became filled with solemn chills. He shouted, "Gibson Hart, you're too presumptuous!"

Smack!

Gibson slammed the armrest of the chair angrily and stood up with a raging aura while glaring at Shawn fiercely. "Why? Are you angry already? Not satisfied? Let's have a fight, then!"

Domineering!

He did not plan to make any weak concessions at all.

Shawn was pale while his fists were clenched. The guard behind him had already stood up, exuding chills all over as he stared at Gibson fixedly!

The onlookers sat fearfully in their positions, not daring to move a single muscle.

The two big guys were ferocious with their fangs bared at each other.

The event had not even started yet and they were already about to fight?

At the same time, the tourists who entered from the outfield expressed shock after seeing this scene!

Was a fight about to happen?

Were those two Gibson Hart of the Fiery Koi Gang and Shawn Hane of Capital City?

Holy sh*t!

What the hell was happening?

How did these two guys get into a fight?

Various discussions exploded among the crowd of onlookers.

The private feud between Shawn and Gibson was part of the gossip.

“Damn it! It turns out that Shawn and Gibson were disciples from the same school back then. They fell in love with the same female disciple at the same time, but in the end, she chose Shawn. Since then, Shawn and Gibson have become mortal enemies!”

“What sort of reality show is this? Love rivals?”

“Oh no, I’ve become a fan! I really hope to see them fight for that female disciple. Come to think of it, is she pretty?”

The crowd's comments came and went one after another.

At this moment, a charming voice sounded in the hall.

Yana Young wore a sexy red evening gown and was shaking a folding fan in her hand. She walked out from backstage and said with a smile, “Oh, Master Hane, Master Hart, what’s wrong? Do calm down. Don’t make a fool out of yourselves.”

Yana Young was a walking vixen.

With just a few words from her, Shawn and Gibson separated.

“Master, please take a seat. You’re the star tonight. Everyone is watching you.”

Yana smiled charmingly, then turned around and looked at the stern-faced Gibson. “Master Hart, this is your fault. Do forgive and forget. You should be more magnanimous. Why should you get angry over this little thing? Isn’t it detrimental to you?”

Gibson snorted coldly and glared at Shawn who was already seated in the first chair.

Following that, Yana smiled exquisitely, glanced at Ken on the side, and made eye contact with him. Then, she sat directly beside him.

The scene was finally under control.

However, everyone was still flustered.

Just like that, it remained calm for five minutes.

Suddenly!

Gibson jumped up abruptly and smashed the armrest of the newly replaced chair while pointing at Shawn, cursing, "Hane! Come out for a fight!"

Chapter 1030

F*ck!

He should take a step back as the conflict would be easier to resolve then. However, the more he thought about it, the angrier he became!

The staff at the back also looked helplessly at the scene.

Why was he so heavy-handed?

The chair was custom-made and very expensive!

They had no choice but to replace it quickly.

Otherwise, if the boss got angry, blood would flow into a river.

Shawn also smacked the armrest and crushed it directly. He stood up and shouted coldly, "Hart! There's no room for your insolence here! Tonight is the underground chamber of commerce! We're not at your martial arts arena!"

He was already boiling with anger from tolerating earlier.

At the moment, the staff backstage was having a massive headache...

What the heck?!

“Hahaha! Hane, I knew you wouldn't dare, you cowardly tortoise!” Gibson laughed and jeered.

Shawn glared at him furiously and retorted, “Hart, you useless coward! You’re nothing but a buffoon who talks big!”

“Bleh! You talk as if you’re a saint! Fight me if you dare!” Gibson said with disdain.

“Who wants to fight you? Rude buffoon!” Shawn said loudly.

“Fight me!” With a flushed face, Gibson pointed at Shawn and yelled.

“No way! Get lost!” Shawn waved his hand and glared at Gibson.

Instantly, the venue became a bickering stage between the two.

More than a dozen bigwigs from various districts looked at each other helplessly.

This scene was too... bizarre.

The tourists were dumbfounded. They were definitely fans of this couple!

Fortunately, the person in charge of this underground chamber of commerce, Wayne Kingsley of Phoenicia, quickly came out to mediate and stabilize the situation.

Wayne stood on the stage, nodded to the leaders from all areas, and said with a smile, “Before the underground chamber of commerce begins, I’d like to announce one thing. As Mr. Clarke and Mr. Theo

Zander of Riverdale are absent for some personal reasons, the vacant seats will be replaced by the four golden phoenixes of Phoenicia.”

There was applause from the audience.

On both sides of the stage, the leaders frowned and reacted very coldly to the announcement.

The four golden phoenixes wanted to get a share of the pie.

As soon as the words were spoken, Wallace Phoenix stepped out from backstage and greeted the others. He then sat on the vacant chair.

On the opposite side, Ken and the others just flicked a glance at him and stopped paying attention.

This made Wallace despise them. Although there was still a smile on his face as he nodded to everyone, his heart gradually went cold.

A bunch of incompetent and ignorant fools!

As long as he could take down a piece of meat and successfully enter the Gentleman Court with this gift, in less than five years, he would be trampling on all these people under his feet!

At the same time outside the ancient theater building.

A convoy of black Mercedes-Benz vehicles stopped at the door!

Bang, bang, bang!

The car doors opened. There were three cars in the front and the back. Four bodyguards in black suits walked down from each car in unison before quickly standing in a row. They then waited respectfully on the side of the car door.

The door of the black Maybach in the middle opened.

Theo took the lead to get out of the car, then stood respectfully on one side, saying, “Mr. Clarke, we’ve arrived.”

From inside the car, a long leg wearing expensive suit trousers with a shiny black leather shoe on the foot appeared!

In the next moment, a tall and handsome figure walked out of the car.

His hair was styled into a suave center parting, setting off his perfect features—high nose, deep-set eyes, and resolute face. He was wearing an expensive blue suit that was tailored appropriately for his outstanding figure.

Philip got out of the car and touched the button of the white shirt he was wearing with his right hand, a faint sneer appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Underground chamber of commerce, Philip Clarke had returned!

Everyone should watch their backs!

Chapter 1031

In the ancient theater building, all the local leaders had settled down.

The spectators and tourists in the outfield also sat down.

Tonight’s underground chamber of commerce was different from the past. There would be an opening dance show at the beginning and various performances such as boxing match later as an initiative to interact with the public and heighten the atmosphere.

However, everyone knew that the main event was the underground chamber of commerce at the end.

When the underground chamber of commerce commenced, the tourists would not be able to see it as the venue would be closed.

Now, everyone was just watching the opening gambit.

Wayne Kingsley stood on stage and said to everyone, "A warm welcome to all the people from all walks of life and districts who are here in Phoenicia to participate in this underground chamber of commerce. With an attitude of tolerance and openness, this session of the underground chamber of commerce show is also open to the outside world to be enjoyed with the general public. Now, I announce that the show tonight has officially begun!"

Thunderous applause greeted his words!

Wayne bowed to everyone, then walked down to greet the leaders on both sides of the stage one by one.

At the front stage, the performances began. Various dancing, singing, and acrobatic performances were put on. It was very lively.

The audience watched with enthusiasm, waving their arms and shouting.

In the whole theater building, the cheers were incessant.

On this side, the leaders in the seats were not interested in the performances at all.

They were here for the highlight of the night!

Shawn and Gibson were still mad at each other, not backing down in the slightest.

Wayne quickly made arrangements, poured a cup of the best tea for each of them, and said with a smile, "Master Hane, Master Hart, the underground chamber of commerce will start in half an hour. What kind of grievances do you have that you can't let go of?"

Gibson took a sip of the tea, put the teacup heavily on the table, and snorted coldly. "I don't want to sit with this hypocritical old man!"

The muscles on Shawn's face twitched as he could not bear it any longer. He slapped the table and shouted, "Gibson Hart, I've had enough of you! Do you think this is your Fiery Koi Gang?"

Bam!

Gibson had a hot temper. He slammed the table and stood up, glaring at Shawn while shouting, "Old man, if you're not convinced, let's fight!"

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

Shawn could not tolerate it anymore. He also got up abruptly. With widened eyes, his body started raging with fire!

Seeing that the two were about to fight, Wayne sweated profusely and quickly persuaded them. "Please calm down. We can't let outsiders see this and make a joke out of it."

Wayne felt aggrieved. Could these two not calm down?

"Who dares to laugh at me?!"

Gibson roared, scanning the audience with his eyes.

All the other big guys remained silent, watching the show and drinking their tea.

They could not afford to provoke him!

Wayne was busy persuading Shawn and Gibson to sit down. He said with a bitter smile, "Master Hane, Master Hart, just treat it as if you're protecting my dignity and let go of your grievances for the time being. The underground chamber of commerce is about to begin. What happens next should be the priority."

Of course, both Shawn and Gibson knew their purpose for coming here this time. They huffed at each other and stopped talking.

At this point, Wayne finally breathed in relief.

However, he dared not lower his guard, so he just stood beside the two figures and accompanied them. He chatted on to relieve his boredom.

It was at this time that everyone from the different districts started to chat and gossip.

"Do you think Bowen Roy will attend?" one of the middle-aged men in a white suit asked.

"Not sure, maybe. After all, Master Bowen was the person sitting on the leading chair back then. Who knows if he might suddenly appear?" another guy shook his head and said, his eyes full of worry.

After all, if Bowen participated in this session of the underground chamber of commerce, he would be a strong contender.

Even if he had lost his original power, he might still be able to gather influence if he really raised his arms. That would be a remarkable situation, indeed.

They had to be on their guards.

"Master Ken, have you heard? Will Master Bowen turn up?"

The man turned his head and asked Ken who was drinking his tea in silence.

At that question, all the big shots turned their attention to Ken.

After all, both Bowen and Ken came from the South River District. Moreover, at that time, Ken was under Bowen's wing.

It was most appropriate to find out such news from Ken Cooke.

Chapter 1032

Ken put aside his teacup, glanced at all the regional bosses who had different expressions on their faces, and smiled while saying, "I don't know either. If Master Bowen really comes to participate, let's just give him a warm welcome. After all, Master Bowen has treated us generously in the past. We can't be ungrateful."

What Ken said was very true and no one could find any fault with it. All of them nodded, then smiled. "Ah, yes, Master Ken is right."

Yana, who sat next to Ken, turned sideways and whispered in his ear, "Master Ken, you got the best of both worlds with this speech."

Ken merely smiled and said nothing.

However...

Suddenly, an uncanny snort came from the side.

With his arms crossed, Gibson said, "You're really capable of talking nonsense without batting an eyelash. When Master Bowen was met with that incident back then, I didn't see you taking the initiative to help him. I even heard that you stabbed him in the back. Otherwise, Master Bowen wouldn't have collapsed so quickly. And now, you're saying such shameless words?"

Crackle!

There seemed to be sparks in the air.

The teacup that Ken had just picked up cracked in his hands.

His eyes went cold as the corners of his mouth twitched. A trace of hostility appeared on his body!

This damned Gibson Hart!

Would he die if he did not speak ill of others?

No wonder people on the streets refused to speak to Gibson.

This guy had a foul mouth and was skilled at picking at scabs to rub salt on wounds.

The big bosses from other regions also smiled slyly, ready to watch the show.

Back then when Bowen had an accident and Ken stabbed a knife in his back, it was only a rumor that was never confirmed.

No one dared to bring this matter to the table.

However, Gibson Hart was obviously not one of them.

Just when Ken was about to fly into a rage, Wayne stood up in a hurry and said, "Gentlemen, the event is about to start."

Finally!

Everyone took a deep breath as their expressions became serious.

Soon, the ancient theater building began to close.

Most of the tourists were arranged to leave the venue, leaving only some children of prominent families and local business executives. They had all been given special permission prior to participate.

After all, the division of interests during this underground chamber of commerce involved the interests of many local businesses and families.

It was also at this moment a man in a navy blue suit came from backstage and said to everyone, "Excuse me for being late. I was delayed by something."

After hearing this, everyone merely glanced at the newcomer but did not pay much attention to him.

He was Moses Dunley, the fourth biggest force in the South River District.

After he finished speaking, he chose the chair of the last position and sat down. He was followed by a woman wearing a black dress.

Ken and Yana glanced at them, smiled, and nodded as a form of acknowledgment.

After all, they were all big shots in the same district.

At this point, Wayne came on stage with a smile on his face and said, "Now that everyone is here, I announce that the Underground Chamber of Commerce is officially opened."

After speaking, he took a red envelope from the assistant next to him, opened it, and glanced at it. His brows furrowed, and he then said, "The first item on the agenda is to re-divide Riverdale into five major regions. The participation method is through bidding where the highest bidder wins. The starting price is three billion."

In an instant, all the big bosses snickered like hungry wolves.

Wayne was also shocked. He did not expect that the big boss behind the underground chamber of commerce was so anxious to get rid of Riverdale.

“Okay, now, let’s start the bidding!” Wayne said.

However!

As soon as his words fell, at the front entrance of the ancient theatre building, a loud cry resounded through the audience!

“Mr. Theo Zander of Riverdale has arrived!”

It was not over yet!

“Mr. Clarke of Riverdale has arrived!”

Chapter 1033

Instantly, the great hall fell into pin-drop silence!

Everyone turned their gaze to the door.

How could this be possible?

Had Theo and Mr. Clarke not met with an accident?

Among them, the most astounded person was Wallace Phoenix!

At this moment, his eyes widened as he stared at the door in fear of missing something!

At the same time, a hint of suspicion flashed across his face!

This was absolutely impossible!

However, in the next second...

Everyone saw that at the door, Theo was taking the lead and stepped in. Then, he stood respectfully on one side while bending over and waiting for something.

Following that, Philip Clarke, a tall and handsome man in a blue suit, walked in through the door.

Behind him, a group of bodyguards in black suits all rushed into the hall and completely filled the exit of the entire hall!

Looking around, a swarm of bodyguards in black suits had surrounded the ancient theater hall.

Everyone felt a hint of fluster as they watched the excessively young Philip stepping on his leather shoes with his hands in his trouser pockets as he walked confidently through the crowd and directly onto the stage.

Theo followed closely behind.

Philip glanced at Wayne. The latter squeezed a smile and said, "Mr. Clarke, how come you—"

"Why? Shouldn't I show up?"

Philip smiled coldly at the corner of his mouth before grabbing the paper from Wayne's hand. He glanced at it and saw a golden seal engraved with the word 'Alliance'.

Philip memorized this seal, then took the paper and shook it in the air. He smiled at the big shots who had already stood up in surprise and said with a smile, "Why? Are you going to divide my Riverdale?"

His Riverdale?

All the big guys looked at each other and shook their heads to indicate that they would not make a move.

Only Ken, Yana, Shawn, and Gibson who were still sitting upright, watched silently without any response.

Philip chuckled, tore up the paper in his hand, and threw the pieces in the air.

Then, he stood on stage with indifference in his eyes and one leg on the knee-high railing. With one hand resting on his knee, he scanned the crowd and said, "I'm here right now. Anyone who wants to divide up my Riverdale, step forward and let me see if you're qualified!"

This sentence was loud and clear!

"Boy, you're too arrogant! All of us are your seniors, after all. Your pompous attitude is disrespectful!"

At this moment, a middle-aged man with a pointy mouth and sideburns pointed to Philip and shouted. He had a dark expression on his face.

Philip glanced condescendingly at him from the stage and asked with a frown, "Who are you?"

"Branson Wood from Sunnyglen!"

The middle-aged man, with his hands on his back and his face full of arrogance, did not put Philip in his eyes at all.

Philip frowned and indicated that he did not know him.

Theo hurriedly walked to Philip's side and said softly, "Mr. Clarke, he's Branson Wood, the leader of Sunnyglen. He has assets worth three billion. He's mainly engaged in the steelmaking business. He has a close relationship with many high-ranking officials and nobles in Sunnyglen. He has quite a deep background."

Branson immediately laughed and said, "Haha, Theo Zander, so you remember me. That's good."

After that, he turned to Philip and said, "Boy, if you know what's good for you, get lost right now and go home in your diapers! I'll definitely get Riverdale tonight!"

Brazen!

Audacious!

This Branson Wood did have some power. Just like Theo in Riverdale, he was a person with background and strength.

Moreover, this guy was extremely conniving and preferred traditional tricks of flattery.

Many dignitaries were presented with beautiful girls, and then they were tied to his ship.

This was also the reason why Branson's influence soared. No one had dared to do anything to him so far.

However, it was a pity that he ran into Philip today.

Philip looked at the disdainful Branson and said coldly, "You're doomed."

At those words, everyone in the room held their breath!

Doomed?

This ignorant Philip Clarke thought that he was invincible just because he defeated Cecil Dane?

He was not aware of Branson Wood's methods yet!

Chapter 1034

Branson sneered, his eyes full of grim coldness, "Young man, you're the first person who dares to say this to me. I want to see what's going to happen to me!"

As his voice fell, Philip had already taken out his mobile phone.

At this scene, people looked at him incredulously.

Everyone sneered. This so-called Mr. Clarke of Riverdale was not going to call for help, right?

If he wanted to fight with the number of people, no one here would fall short.

However, Philip continued to dial a number and said indifferently, "How are things going?"

On the phone, a respectful male voice replied, "Young Master Clarke, everything is ready."

"Branson Wood of Sunnyglen, deal with this first. In five minutes, make all his properties go bankrupt. In ten minutes, make him collapse. Anyone standing behind him, dig out all their information and hand it over to the relevant units!"

Philip ordered before hanging up the phone.

Branson laughed sarcastically, looked at Philip, and shouted, "Boy, there's a limit to being pretentious! You want to take me down in ten minutes? Dream on! Do you know how many people are standing behind me? Do you really think you can make me collapse with just a word or two?"

Not only Branson, but most of the local tycoons present at the scene were expressing their disdain and contempt for Philip.

The patron Theo found was nothing but a clown!

Did he really think he was invincible?

Acting all high and mighty just because he had a little money and some connections?

"Young man, the sky is limitless. I strongly advise you to leave immediately. The water in this underground chamber of commerce is very deep. It's not a place for you to fool around."

Another boss mocked him playfully.

Everyone looked as if they were waiting for a good show.

This Mr. Clarke was really playing hard at this!

Ten minutes to bring Branson Wood down? Even Shawn Hane sitting over there did not possess that kind of ability, right?

Who did he think he was?

A zillionaire?

Ludicrous!

Despite that, Philip just kept his phone and stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at Branson and the others indifferently. He raised his hand, glanced at the plain Rolex on his wrist, and said, "Don't be impatient. We have nine minutes to go."

At the same time in Sunnyglen.

Branson's brightly lit mansion was a European-style villa covering an area of thousands of square feet.

There were gardens, lawns, swimming pools, and even an empty green space in the backyard, which was a golf course!

It clearly displayed Branson's extravagance in Sunnyglen as well as his status.

At this moment, however...

Outside the mansion, several black commercial vehicles came approaching.

Then, one team after another came down from the cars, all heavily armed while wearing black combat uniforms and tactical helmets. They quickly rushed into the mansion!

All the thugs who guarded the mansion were kicked away before they understood what was going on!

"Hands on your head! Squat down! Violators will be killed!"

"Do not resist! Put your hands on your head!"

Following that, a large number of troops rushed into the mansion.

"Report! Group 1, under control!"

“Group 2, under control!”

“Group 3, under control!”

Within five minutes, the entire mansion was under their control.

Chapter 1035

After that, two black Cadillacs stopped at the door. Seven or eight men and women wearing black professional suits came out from the vehicles. They had a badge on their chests and a black briefcase in their hands as they quickly stepped into the mansion.

A search!

A thorough search!

All evidence of Branson’s benefit transactions and criminal records would have nowhere to hide at this moment!

Even the ledger he hid in the basement compartment was found by advanced scanners!

A scene like this was not only happening in Branson's mansion.

At several of his steel mills, several black commercial vehicles rammed through the electronic gates and drove into the steel plant.

From the car, dozens of heavily armed personnel rushed down and subdued all the guards at the door!

Then, a group of people barged into the office area of the steelmaking plant and took away all the documents, computers, and related staff!

All this happened in ten minutes!

Very fast!

Branson's people had no time to react at all.

Back to the ancient theater building in Phoenicia.

Branson Wood, with an arrogant look on his face, was about to open his mouth to reprimand Philip when the phone in his pocket rang.

Branson frowned. Which ignorant fool was calling him at this time?

"Hey, what's the matter? Didn't I tell you that if there's nothing important tonight, don't call me?"

Branson answered the call and shouted vehemently.

However, on the other end of the phone, a trembling voice shouted, "Mr. Wood, something has happened! It's bad! Three of our steel mills were seized! The house has also been sealed off! They... They took away all the files and computers from the steel mills and all the things at home!"

Boom!

Hearing these words, Branson shuddered violently!

Instantly, he roared. "What the hell are you talking about?! Who the hell dares to seize my steel mills! Is this a mistake?"

Branson did not believe it!

Based on his connections and status, who would dare to make a move against him?

If there were any disturbance, someone would notify him without delay!

In Sunnyglen, Branson Wood was an immovable rock!

“No, Mr. Wood, we don't know who it is. Anyway, it's not someone from Sunnyglen. These people rushed in and arrested people and moved things without giving us any chance at all!” the person on the other end of the phone said fearfully.

Hearing this, Branson realized the severity of the problem.

Nonetheless, he had been in the business for many years and weathered countless storms.

Branson hung up the phone, quickly took out another cell phone he had placed next to him, and dialed a number. He asked, “Mr. Hill, what happened? How could someone have seized my factories and sealed my home? Did you arrange this?”

There was a brief pause on the phone.

A clear male voice sounded, “Mr. Wood, I'm very sorry. William Hill has been arrested by us. Your backing is gone.”

Upon hearing this, Branson's cold sweat fell drop by drop!

William Hill was his patron!

It took him a lot of money to tie him to the same boat!

This was his reliance to rampantly dominate Sunnyglen in this leadership position!

However, now... William Hill had been arrested?

How could this be?

What happened exactly?

Branson's face had turned blue now.

All the other bigwigs saw this scene and were puzzled.

Branson, who was fine just now, suddenly became so nervous.

"Calm down! Calm down!"

Branson forced himself to calm down.

For more than ten years, he had weathered through strong winds and waves.

This time, he would definitely be able to survive!

The most important thing was that the ledger could not be found!

Thinking of this, Branson quickly dialed the number that called him just now and said coldly, "Where's the ledger? Did you protect it properly?"

It was a crucial object!

It was the record of his benefits transactions over the past ten years!

Everything that was stated on it would cost him his life!

As long as it was hidden, nothing would happen to him!

However, in the next second, Philip's cold voice came from the stage.

“Are you looking for this?”

Chapter 1036

Branson raised his eyebrows as he looked at Philip in confusion, his eyes filled with surprise.

Philip slowly took out his phone, then clicked on a photo before tossing it to Branson.

Branson grabbed the phone and took a look!

Boom!

Branson staggered and slumped weakly into his chair!

The thing in the photo was his ledger!

Moreover, every single transaction was recorded in his handwriting!

How could this be?

Why had it fallen into this man's hands?

Branson raised his eyebrows, frowned, and looked at Philip. He then asked with a cold voice, "It's you?!"

Philip shrugged, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said lightly, "Do you still remember what I just said? Ten minutes and I'll bring you down. Do you believe it now?"

As soon as this sentence was uttered, like a lightning strike, it hit Branson's heart!

Pfft!

He spat out a mouthful of blood!

Branson was furious and completely broke down!

Why?!

His factories were seized!

His mansion was sealed!

His patron was overthrown!

Yes!

There was one left!

Branson hurriedly took out his phone, dialed a number, and shouted, "Come in! Bring me away!"

He would live and fight another day!

Branson would go on the run!

However, in the next second...

A man covered in blood was dragged in by two of Theo's men before being thrown in front of Branson's feet.

Looking at this scene, Branson was ready to die!

Now, even his escape route was gone!

At this moment, Branson's eyes were sunken and red. He stared at Philip angrily and roared. "Who the hell are you?!"

The opponent was too strong!

Ten minutes, it really only took ten minutes!

He, the big boss of Sunnyglen, was taken down!

Click!

Philip looked at Branson indifferently, his eyes showing coldness. He reached out his hand and snapped his fingers while saying, "Show Mr. Wood out and take good care of him."

In an instant, two bodyguards in black suits walked over and supported a limp Branson, dragging him out of the ancient theater building.

"Clarke, you'll die a horrible death!

“I’ll never let you go even if I become a ghost!”

The shouts outside the door rang incessantly.

All the people in the ancient theater were silent at this moment.

They had witnessed everything just now.

They were shocked!

Chilled to the bones!

It was horrifying!

Who was this Mr. Clarke?

In ten minutes, Branson Wood of Sunnyglen was completely destroyed!

Was this done by a human?

At this moment, they realized what kind of monster they had encountered!

With this kind of means and strength, for all those present, who would dare to compete with him?!

Wallace sat in the corner in a cold sweat, his fingers tightly pinching the armrest of the chair!

Now, he could be sure that Lame Fred had screwed up!

He had been tricked!

At this moment, Philip stood on the stage and glanced at everyone indifferently. He said solemnly, "Each of you will get your turn, but before that, I have to deal with one person first."

After that, Philip turned around and looked at Wallace who was sitting at the end of the left side.

"Boss Phoenix, it's your turn," Philip said with a faint innocent smile on the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 1037

With just one sentence, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly tensed!

Even the temperature became extremely cold!

The leaders from various areas all turned their eyes to Wallace who sat at the end.

The head of the four golden phoenixes from Phoenicia!

If this was happening a moment earlier, they would all be ready to mock Philip again for being too full of himself!

However, now, no one dared to.

It was because they had all seen with their own eyes how that Mr. Clarke of Riverdale took less than ten minutes to bring down an epic leader, Branson Wood!

It was too shocking!

They could hardly fight against such methods.

However, among these people, Ken, Yana, Gibson, and Shawn's expressions had not changed much as they remained in their seats.

Even Moses Dunley, who was sitting at the end of the other side, was looking at Philip with great interest.

It was only until Philip walked up to him that Wallace raised his eyebrows and glanced coldly at the man before him. He then squeezed out a pretentious smile and said, "What is Mr. Clarke going to do?"

Endure.

Avoid the sharp edge.

Wallace also realized that Philip was displaying his strength just now.

He could not fight him head-on.

Philip looked at Wallace, took a phone from Theo who was standing behind him, and asked calmly, "Do you know Lame Fred?"

The corners of Wallace's eyes froze while the fists hidden in his cuffs tightened slightly. He said, "No, I don't."

"You don't?"

Philip retorted, smiling with the corners of his mouth before he dialed a number with that phone.

Ring, ring!

Instantly, a ringtone rang in the hall.

Everyone's eyes turned to Wallace.

The ringing came from him!

Philip looked at Wallace coldly. At this moment, the air had condensed.

Wallace suddenly got up, took out his phone to connect it, and yelled, "I already said, don't call me if there's nothing wrong!"

Then, crash!

Wallace directly smashed the phone to the ground and bitterly cursed, "Damn it! They can't even follow simple instructions! Trash!"

After roaring, he seemed to have vented enough and smiled at everyone, especially Philip. He apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Clarke. My subordinates are incompetent. What did you say just now?"

Amazing!

Even Philip had to applaud his acting skills!

This year's Oscar statuette would definitely belong to him!

Philip smiled, tossed the phone to Theo, and said to Wallace, "Nothing, Boss Phoenix. Everything's fine."

With that said, Philip gave him a thumbs-up.

He admired him from the bottom of his heart.

Wallace Phoenix had some brains, after all.

Wallace smirked and said, "Mr. Clarke is too kind. It's nothing but a little trouble. I didn't frighten Mr. Clarke, right?"

Philip raised his brows, a faint smile appearing at the corners of his mouth. "Of course not."

After that, Philip turned around.

Everyone thought that this was over and breathed a sigh of relief.

Even Wallace felt that in the scene he just performed, he had used everything he got.

He also sighed and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

The pressure that Philip put on others was not small.

However!

The next scene caused everyone to drop their jaws in surprise!

Bam!

Philip had just turned around and walked a few steps when he turned around again and kicked Wallace's chest abruptly. Wallace fell back into the chair before falling.

This action made the bosses from all districts a little shocked and surprised!

Philip glanced at Wallace coldly and said, "Did you think that if you do this I won't dare to attack you?"

Domineering!

Unbeatable!

Wallace clutched his abdomen and got up from the ground. With his face as dark as night, he roared. "Mr. Clarke! Don't you think you're going too far? I'm a prominent figure in Phoenicia, after all. You're..."

Chapter 1038

Smack!

Before Wallace finished speaking, Philip rushed forward and raised his hand for a slap!

A head slam!

Wallace's old face flushed red instantly.

Standing in front of Wallace, Philip was full of murderous intent. He shouted, "If I want to hit you, I don't care about your identity!"

Wallace was about to explode!

After being slapped in the face by a junior time and again, how could he still show his face in Phoenicia in the future?

With bloodshot eyes, he stared at Philip and shouted, "Mr. Clarke, are you sure you want to move against me?"

Philip was not afraid at all and said, "Excuse me, I'm not going to move against you. I want you dead!"

Dead?

When everyone heard this word, all of them took a breath of cold air.

They finally realized that the previous rumor about Mr. Clarke and Theo's accident was most likely related to Wallace.

Could it be that Wallace was responsible for that matter?

Wallace's face was pale at the moment. He gritted his teeth and roared. "Okay, let's see just how you're going to kill me!"

At Wallace's furious roar, more than a dozen thugs rushed in from the gates of the ancient theater building!

All of them were people arranged by Wallace earlier.

As soon as they rushed in, Theo's men had already stepped forward to confront them!

There were more than a dozen people on both sides, each not losing out to the other!

No one expected that Wallace would have arranged for people outside.

No, to be precise, everyone here had stationed people outside.

It was just that they would not call those people in as blatantly as Wallace Phoenix had!

At this moment, Wallace was full of confidence. With a grim look on his face, he wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth and said coldly, "Mr. Clarke, even if your power is extraordinary, this is

Phoenicia. You can only be regarded as an outsider while the four brothers of the Phoenix family call the shots here! As the saying goes, you can't fight against the locals! By showing such an aggressive stance, aren't you disrespecting the Phoenix family?"

Wallace's eyes were full of coldness while his entire being was full of murderous intent.

Tonight, no matter what, he had to get rid of Philip personally!

Otherwise, he would be a big problem in the future!

Philip smiled faintly, glanced at the arrogant Wallace, and said, "An outsider? Wallace Phoenix, you think too highly of yourself. Your only mistake is that you provoke me time and again. There was no grievance between you and me at first, but in order to achieve your ulterior motive, you sent someone to intercept me and attempted to kill me. You even sent someone to Riverdale to kidnap my wife. Everything is your own doing!"

Hahaha!

Wallace jeered, "So what? What can you do to me? Let me tell you the truth! Tonight, I've made double preparations. My people have surrounded this place in a radius of ten miles. If you dare to act rashly, my people will rush in and take you down!"

As soon as his voice fell, a dozen people rushed in from the entrance again, completely surrounding the people here!

"Mr. Clarke, I advise you not to be too arrogant. Forgive and forget. As long as you take your leave from the ancient theater now and hand over the forces of Riverdale, the grievances between you and me will be wiped out. How about that?" Wallace said.

Philip just glanced at him coldly, feeling very sorry for Wallace.

At this point, he still had such ridiculous thoughts.

“An outsider can’t fight against the locals? Well, tonight, I’ll show you and your Phoenix family how I, Philip Clarke, am going to fight against the locals!” Philip said angrily. It was followed by a wave of his hand...

Chapter 1039

Bang, bang, bang!

In an instant, all the doors and windows of the entire ancient theater building broke open!

Dozens of heavily armed men in black combat uniforms and black berets rushed in!

They moved neatly and uniformly, standing at attention. They all raised the assault firearms in their hands with the laser focus aimed at every one of Wallace's subordinates here!

“Drop your weapons! Squat down!”

“Give up resistance! Squat down!”

The scene was spectacular!

Everyone was stunned!

The combat squad that broke in abruptly astounded everyone!

Moreover, they were specially trained combatants. The aura flowing out of them was naturally not comparable to that of Wallace's subordinates!

Almost instantly, Wallace's men dropped their shields, hugged their heads, and squatted on the ground!

There was no resistance!

It was a fool's errand!

Wallace was dumbfounded. He had not expected this situation at all.

In the past when two sides came to blows, they used knives and sticks.

Why were guns being used now?

Was this a f*cking foreign blockbuster?

Not only Wallace, but all the underground leaders present were in a state of anxiety!

This was too exaggerated!

At this moment, Philip stood in front of Wallace with a faint sneer at the corners of his mouth. He said, "How about it, Boss Phoenix? If you have any other tricks, just use them all."

Wallace clenched his fists and suddenly shouted in anger, "Mr. Clarke! Don't go too far! Do you think I'll be afraid of you if you bring in so many people? Don't forget, I have people ten miles around! At my order, all of them will rush in! Even if these people of yours are fully equipped and have extraordinary skills, they can't stand up to so many of my people!"

This was Wallace's last trump card. He did not want to use it lightly.

This was tantamount to exposing all the forces that he had cultivated in the dark for so many years!

This was equivalent to exposing his minions to the world!

The time was not ripe yet.

However, now, Wallace was being forced to the corner.

Once Philip really made a move, he would throw all caution to the wind and go at him!

However, Philip smiled faintly, looked at Wallace with disdain, and said, "Boss Phoenix, the problem with you is that you're too confident. Half an hour ago, your people outside have already been taken down by my people. If you don't believe it, you can call and find out."

Wallace really did not believe it.

However, his heart was flustered for no reason.

Was he telling the truth?

Wallace immediately took out his phone and dialed his fourth brother's number.

No one answered after the beep.

Wallace was anxious, the cold sweat on his forehead falling like torrential rain.

It finally connected!

Wallace breathed a sigh of relief, but before he could even smile, there was a hysterical shout on the other side of the phone, "Wallace, run! We've been captured!"

Boom!

Wallace shuddered while standing on the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

How could this be?

Back to half an hour ago.

Before Philip alighted from the car, he said to Theo beside him, "Get some people to clean up the surroundings. Don't let any of them escape."

Theo nodded and quickly got down from the car.

Thereafter, one team after another drove in from the east of Phoenicia, ready for battle.

It was all black commercial vehicles!

Everywhere they went, a dozen people jumped off from the car before they quickly wiped out all the thugs around them!

"Squat down! Squat down at once!"

"Put down your weapons! Give up resistance! Offenders will be killed!"

A team of more than a dozen people barged into billiard rooms, KTVs, bars, nightclubs, entertainment clubs, and street stalls on the side of the road. They quickly controlled all the gangsters who were waiting on standby!

This sort of scene happened all over Phoenicia, creating chaos everywhere!

Especially in the area within ten miles of the ancient theater building, this happened in full swing.