

## Chapter 1118

Looking at this scene, Tim almost could not bear it. He closed his eyes slightly and then took out a small token. He held it high to all the Hull family members and shouted, "Seeing this token, aren't you going to kneel?!"

Rumble!

A flash of lightning illuminated the sky!

All members of the Hull family looked up at this moment and saw the golden token in Tim's hand. It had the golden character 'T' engraved on the front!

All members of the Hull family had received strict education about this token since the first day they entered the Hull family!

They had been taught to kneel at the sight of this token!

Thud!

In front of the entire mansion's courtyard, countless Hull disciples wearing black martial arts uniforms with red sashes around their waists fell to their knees!

The scene was spectacular!

The onlookers, the wealthy nobles of Riverton, were dumbfounded at this moment!

Shocking!

This was amazing!

All the Hull disciples were kneeling on the ground in surrender!

As for the special bodyguards in camo combat uniforms, they quickly evacuated the area upon seeing this scene.

When Theo saw this, he immediately shouted, "Give chase!"

However, Tim stopped him and said, "No need. These people are not that simple."

As he said that, a deep chill appeared in Tim's eyes.

Philip looked at Tim with admiration. His Uncle Tim's methods were as powerful as ever.

At this point, the Hull family's incident, with Colin's suicide and the arrest of Vinci and Flint, came to an end.

On the way back to the hotel, Philip also asked for the reason only to realize that the Hull family came to power more than 20 years ago because of his Uncle Tim.

At the same time, he also found out that the Hull Chamber of Commerce abroad was also Tim's bargaining chip.

Unfortunately, his uncle did not care for it back then and gave up the Hull Chamber of Commerce. Unexpectedly, it grew to the size today.

"Hehe, Yeager Hull is a smart guy. After he found out about your identity, he realized the relationship between you and me."

Tim was in the hotel suite, sitting on the sofa and sipping red wine as he said lightly.

Philip suddenly asked, "Uncle Tim, do you know who the lord is?"

Hearing that, Tim trembled. The corners of his eyes became twisted as he looked at Philip seriously. Then, he got up, patted Philip's shoulder, and said, "It's not the time for you to know yet. You still need to grow. I can only tell you that there are more than a few people keeping a close eye on the Clarke family in the dark. I hope that you won't have too much contact with this person for now."

Philip nodded and continued asking, "By the way, Uncle Tim, why did you come here suddenly?"

Tim stood in front of the large French window, glanced at the scenery of Riverton, and shook his head helplessly. "What other reason could it be apart from Ethan, that little rascal? Reed Williams sent him out on a mission and he hasn't reported back until now. I've no idea what he's up to. Everyone has been looking for him for half a month now but there's no news at all."

Ethan Clarke?

"What's the matter?" Philip was a little worried.

"Let's find out more when Reed is here."

Tim glanced at the Henry Graves watch on his wrist, smiled, and said, "Let's go. I'll bring you to a party."

"Where?" Philip asked. Right now, he just wanted to return to Riverdale to accompany Wynn and Mila.

"There's an international chamber of commerce on the high seas of Riverton. I'm here especially for this event. It'd be helpful to you. There will be people from your mother's Larson family, and you'll meet many old acquaintances too," Tim smiled and said.

"Uncle Tim, I want to return to Riverdale." Philip declined.

He did not care about the Larson family now. He only wanted to go back and accompany Wynn and Mila.

Tim pursed his lips, shook his head, and said, "Alas, I can't even keep my nephew by my side. He only has his wife in his heart. This uncle holds no position at all."

Philip said wryly, "Okay, I'll go, alright?"

"Haha, that's my boy. Don't worry. I've already sent someone to take care of Wynn."

Tim hugged Philip's shoulders and the two walked out of the suite side by side.

## Chapter 1119

The International Chamber of Commerce on the high seas of Riverton was held once every three years.

The attendees would be representatives from large companies, chambers of commerce, and affluent families in the country and even in the world with solid backgrounds and strong financial resources.

This was a grand multinational chamber of commerce party.

It was held on the largest cruise ship, Queen Elizabeth, on the high seas of Riverton.

This cruise ship was one of the three most luxurious and largest cruise ships in the world with a length of up to 350 yards and a total of eight floors!

It could carry nearly 6,000 passengers!

Very grand and luxurious!

The owner of the cruise ship was also one of the most affluent families in the world, the Elizabeth family.

Speaking of the Elizabeth family, that was the Queen's family!

Everyone was in awe!

Solid strength and countless wealth!

Organizing a transnational chamber of commerce every three years to unite people from all walks of life had long been a family tradition of the Elizabeth family.

The purpose was to win over people from all walks of life and while doing that, maintain economic balance and stability.

This time, the multinational chamber of commerce chose the high seas near Riverton.

It was conceivable that the Elizabeth family attached great importance to Riverton.

In other words, those who stepped on the cruise ship were talents professionally recognized by Elizabeth, or their families and corporate organizations.

In a nutshell, the international gala tonight was full of famous celebrities from all over the world.

The rich second-generation noble sons and daughters were nothing but frills.

The wealthy families and corporate bosses were the highlights and main leads tonight.

Before boarding the cruise ship, there was an unwritten rule. Everyone must first gather at the hotel clubhouse near the port before boarding arrangements were made.

On this day.

The entire vicinity of Riverton Port, including the main roads in the city, had already been closed since four o'clock.

As a result, many car owners were complaining during the rush hour.

However, complaining was useless as there were many enforcement people on duty.

"Damn it, what's the situation today? Is the road closed? Did someone famous come to Riverton?"

Many people were stranded on the road, including the tourists who did not know anything and could only keep asking each other.

Especially at the scenic spots near the port, they were crowded with people.

"Don't you guys watch the news? Tonight, on the high seas of Riverton, the International Chamber of Commerce will be held on the Elizabeth cruise ship. It's only held once every three years and those who attend are all famous people in the world!"

A passerby said with pride and excitement.

It was as if he would be attending the event too.

"The Elizabeth cruise ship? One of the three largest cruise ships in the world?"

In an instant, various discussions broke out on the scene.

All were filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred!

After all, a chamber of commerce at this scale was not something they could imagine.

They could only fulfill their gratification by listening to how magnificent and luxurious it was.

Alas, the poor would never understand the life of the rich and wealthy.

Some people were destined to be at the bottom as soon as they were born.

[Tsk, tsk, this chamber of commerce is not so much a collaboration between major companies and families. Rather, it's a carnival between rich second-generations and a group of high-end h\*okers. These things are pretty common among the wealthy.]

Many keyboard warriors said sourly.

[Damn, I'm envious!]

"Look, the convoy is here! F\*ck, they're all luxury cars! Porsche, Ferrari, Maserati, Rolls-Royce... Holy sh\*t, Bugatti Veyron!"

Someone exclaimed aloud. Instantly, the crowd at the port turned their heads toward the main road leading into the port.

Luxury cars drove in one after another!

Spectacular!

"Stop the fuss. These cars are worth nothing here. Really rich people are not so high-profile. At first glance, you can tell these are the rich kids showing off," someone said in dissatisfaction, his eyes full of hatred for the wealthy.

On that main road, luxury cars were lined up like a long dragon, full of dominance.

Immediately afterward, the crowd completely went into a frenzy. Countless people took out their mobile phones, held their heads high, and started wildly taking pictures!

After all, this was the first time they encountered such a scene. It was awesome just thinking about it!

If they could take photos and show them off to their friends, it would be fantastic.

“I really envy the rich. When will my father tell me that I’m actually a rich second-generation? I’ve been waiting for almost 30 years.”

## Chapter 1120

The onlookers and tourists were full of exclamations and discussions.

If this continued, they would be forced to hate the rich!

The luxury cars stopped at the parking lot in front of White Horse Hotel, the largest and most luxurious hotel at the port.

Handsome and beautiful young, rich second-generation sons and daughters got out of the cars, waving to the crowd with smiles.

Too cool!

It made everyone jealous!

White Horse Hotel was the largest hotel in Riverton and it was near the sea.

One of the best suites in the hotel would cost 300,000 a night!

Once, an unknown rich second-generation booked the room for three nights!

At a point in time, the White Horse Hotel became a very famous hotel in Riverton. It attracted many dignitaries to book the rooms or hold receptions, annual meetings, and so on.

Today, those participating in the high seas transnational chamber of commerce would take a short rest at the White Horse Hotel.

After that, dedicated persons in charge would lead everyone on board.

Just as everyone cheered, a few luxurious Mercedes-Benz vehicles approached.

In the car, seven or eight beautiful girls were squeezed by the window to look out.

They were the girl band that was very popular some time ago, Flame Girls!

They were invited as guest performers this time.

“Wow! So many people! Look, a lot of luxury cars!”

A young girl with a ponytail looked extremely excited.

“Zee, what are you so excited about? Pay attention to your image. Those who are here today aren’t ordinary people.”

A girl with shoulder-length hair said lightly while putting on her makeup.

The girl named Zee glared at several of them with her arms across her chest, accentuating her curves. She then said with a displeased pout, “Hmph, so what if I want to marry into a rich family? In that case, I won’t have to go out for concerts every day. It’s tiring.”

“Okay, that’s enough. Stop dreaming of becoming a wealthy wife. Hurry up and get ready. We need to get out of the car now,” the leader of the girl group, who was in front, turned her head and said to the others. She had sexy fiery red hair and a natural charm.

Then, seven beautiful girls got out of the car.

“Ah! Flame Girls! My idols!”

“Zee! Give me an autograph! I love you, Zee!”

“Goddess Roo! Goddess Roo!”

The tourists and citizens were immediately excited when they saw Flame Girls getting out of the car. They took out their mobile phones to take pictures and some even directly broke through the defenses of the security guards to ask for autographs.

Flame Girls stood in a line, bending over and bowing to those onlookers in a neat and uniform motion. Then, they waved and blew kisses!

Gorgeous!

The seven girls with different personalities had on different outfits. Some wore short skirts, others wore hot pants, and a few were wearing halter-tops. Under the sun, they formed a charming sight!

The crowd was too excited and the scene got a little messy.

“Ouch!”

As soon as Zee was about to sign an autograph, she was hit on her side by a man making a call.

Philip was also helpless. After he and Tim arrived at the port, he said he had something urgent to attend to and told him to go in first.

“I’m sorry, please excuse me.”

Philip turned around hurriedly, apologized to Zee, and moved away.

Zee looked at Philip’s ordinary appearance and suddenly became angry. She slapped him across the face and shouted at him with a cold look, “You dare to touch me?!”

At first glance, he was obviously a disgusting poser who wanted to take the opportunity to grab a handful!

This slap hit Philip into a daze and also scared the crowd at the scene.

Instantly, the crowd exploded!

“He actually touched my goddess Zee!”

“He looks exactly like a pervert! Beat him up!”

“How dare he insult my big sister Zee?! Chop off his hands!”

The crowd was furious!

## Chapter 1121

Before Philip knew what was going on, two security guards had rushed over and taken him down.

“Hey, what is this? When did I touch you? I just accidentally bumped into you,” Philip explained with a look of anger.

What was the situation?

He could not even take a walk without being regarded as a pervert now?!

Zee could not care less. Relying on her status as a celebrity, she pointed at Philip and reprimanded, “It’s you! Just now, you pretended to be making a call, walked past me, and tried to touch me!”

As she said this, she turned her head to look at the security guards and reprimanded, “What’s the matter with you? How could you let such people in? Do you know that I’m Zee of Flame Girls? I’m here to participate in Elizabeth Cruise’s performance tonight. If anything happens to me, can you bear the consequences?”

Zee felt that she was completely justified and gave all sorts of unforgiving remarks.

All the surrounding brainwashed fans on the scene also supported Zee enthusiastically.

“Yes! Just how are you security guards maintaining the scene here? What if people break in and hurt our Zee?”

“Goddess Zee, don’t be angry. Don’t worry, we’ll expose this guy for you!”

“Too disgusting! Too disgraceful! How dare he defile our baby Zee?!”

Suddenly, those brain-dead fans pointed at Philip one after another, cursing at him with all kinds of vulgar and condemning words.

Zee, with her hands around her chest, stood aside as if she was watching a show. She looked at Philip victoriously and said, "You're finished!"

After that, she reprimanded the security guards again.

The security guards also hurriedly bowed their heads and apologized for their mistakes.

After all, if something like this happened, it was indeed their responsibility.

Once, a security guard at a concert got into a scuffle with a hardcore fan over an incident and was criticized by the entire network. Finally, the security guard could not bear the pressure of public opinion and finally committed suicide by jumping off the building.

Even after his death, the fans continued with the condemning remarks.

They totally did not realize that they had become murderers!

This was the power of public opinion and cyber violence!

"You, apologize quickly! Otherwise, my fans will expose your ugly side and let your family and friends feel ashamed of you!"

With a frosty face, Zee glared at Philip and said.

"Yes, apologize!"

"Hurry up and apologize! Believe it or not, I'll kill you now!"

Those brainless fans were also extremely excited.

Philip was very helpless. In this situation, it was useless to say anything, so he could only give up and say, "Sorry."

"That's enough, Zee. Let's quickly go in. Stop making a fuss with this type of person."

The girl with flaming red hair pulled Zee along.

Afterward, seven beautiful girls left the area under the escort of security guards.

Here, Philip was driven out by the security guards amid the crowd's criticism.

"Get lost! We almost lost our jobs because of you!"

One of the security guards brutally pushed Philip out.

Philip was very upset now and said to the two security guards, "I'm here to participate in the Chamber of Commerce on the high seas tonight."

In an instant, the two security guards who were about to leave immediately turned around and looked at Philip like he was an idiot.

"Kiddo, don't brag about things like that, okay? Are you still trying to get in?"

One of the security guards laughed tauntingly, his face full of sarcasm.

Another followed with a cold warning and said, "Young man, I'm warning you, don't break in again. Otherwise, we will arrest you! Why don't you take a good look at yourself? Participating in the chamber

of commerce tonight? Do you even know who the attendees are? They're all well-known rich people in the world! Which part of you looks like a rich and famous person?"

"Haha, if you can join the event tonight, I'm willing to kneel and polish your shoes for you!"

The first security guard also laughed again.

Philip's face went cold.

He had wasted some time because of the misunderstanding just now.

Now, he simply could not be bothered with this entanglement.

Therefore, he took out his cell phone, dialed his uncle's number, and said coldly, "Uncle Tim, it's not that I don't want to participate, but I was driven out by the security at the site. If you still want me to attend, tell the organizer's boss to come and see me!"

On the other end, Tim was meeting several guests in a secret meeting room.

"What's the situation? Who dares to drive you out? Don't they wish to live anymore? Wait, I'll notify the person in charge."

Tim was very angry. How dare they kick someone from the Clarke family out?! Did they still wish to hold this session of the high seas chamber of commerce?

Were the security guards at the scene all kicked in the heads by donkeys?

Those persons in charge, did they know that the Elizabeth family chose for this high seas chamber of commerce to be held in this country to flatter the Clarke family?

How dare they act rough with the most distinguished guest tonight?!

This was simply ridiculous!

## Chapter 1122

Very quickly, Tim asked his assistant to call the head of the High Seas Chamber of Commerce, Jonas Sachs. He was the head butler of the Elizabeth family and the highest person in charge of this chamber of commerce.

At the same time, Jonas had been in this country for 13 years, working for the Elizabeth family.

He was also the regional president of the Elizabeth family in Orienta.

At the same time in the largest and most luxurious main hall of White Horse Hotel.

A lot of prominent people from all over the world gathered, and almost all nationalities were present.

In the center of this group of people, a man who looked to be about 40 or 50 years old, wearing gold-framed glasses, was introducing something to the people around him.

Obviously, the people around him fawned over Jonas.

After all, he was the head of the High Seas Chamber of Commerce tonight, the steward of the Elizabeth family!

It was an eminent position!

It could be said that he was the person with the strongest identity and background in the audience.

If one could build a good relationship with such a person, it would practically mean that the company or family would face fewer struggles for 10 or even 20 years!

Suddenly, his sexy blonde female assistant approached.

“President, you have a call.”

“Didn't I tell you? When I'm talking with my friends, no calls allowed,” Jonas said with displeasure.

“But President, this is your other mobile phone. As per your instructions, if this phone rings, you have to—”

“What?”

Before the female assistant finished speaking, Jonas had already grabbed the phone. After checking the number, his fingers trembled as he pressed the accept button excitedly!

He answered the phone and said respectfully, “Mr. Clarke, I didn't expect you to call me personally. What can I do for you?”

Jonas' reaction immediately caused everyone to be in shock and speculate!

They never expected that Jonas Sachs, someone with such a lofty position, would display such agitated emotions!

“Jonas Sachs, does the Elizabeth family not want to develop in this country anymore? How dare your people stop my nephew from entering the venue?!”

Tim Clarke was very angry at the moment and said solemnly into the phone.

“Mr. Clarke, it must be a misunderstanding. I'll personally invite Mr. Clarke junior to enter now.”

Jonas only managed to say this before the call was hung up by the other party.

After that, Jonas could not hide the fear on his face. He wiped the sweat from his forehead and said, "Everyone, please excuse me. I'm going to pick up a distinguished guest."

A distinguished guest?

Everyone was puzzled.

Were there any distinguished guests who could make President Jonas Sachs worthy of receiving them in person?

"Let's go and watch together."

Everyone nodded and caught up with Jonas ahead.

Over here, the Flame Girls girl group who had just entered the main hall was also shocked by the scene of a group of people running out of the main hall.

"What's the situation? Roo, where are they going?" Zee asked in bewilderment.

She planned to see if she could hook up with a few rich second-generation men.

"Listening to what they said just now, there seems to be a distinguished guest outside. Even President Jonas Sachs of the organizing committee is going out to receive him in person."

Roo, the girl with fiery red hair, said excitedly.

She could not help it. No matter how cold her demeanor was, she would still be a little dazzled in front of such a mysterious guest.

“Really? Great! Let's hurry up and have a look!”

Zee immediately clapped her little hands, looking forward to it.

Following that, she dragged two members of the girl group to keep up with the large army in front.

As for Roo and the rest of the members, they shook their heads helplessly and said, “Let’s take a look, then. We shouldn’t let Zee make a fool of herself.”

## Chapter 1123

“Boy, I’m warning you, quickly get lost! If our captain sees you here, the consequences will be disastrous! Also, don't force us to be rough. We’re all civilized...”

The chubby security guard was p\*ssed even before he finished speaking.

It was because Philip had pulled a chair directly from the security station on the side and sat down on it swaggeringly.

Furthermore, he also propped his legs up and crossed his arms, looking indifferent and casual.

That was right.

Philip was waiting, waiting for the person in charge to come over and apologize to him!

“Damn it! Kid, hurry up and get lost! You really want us to use force on you, huh? We’re trained in martial arts and masters of Taekwondo!”

The fat security guard was already very dissatisfied.

Was this guy blatantly provoking them?

If he refused to listen to advice, then they would use force!

Philip frowned slightly. Martial arts and Taekwondo?

He could not be bothered with these two security guards and said directly, “I’m waiting for your person in charge to come over and apologize to me!”

F\*ck!

Such audacity!

Abruptly, the two guards burst into mocking laughter. They looked at each other helplessly and started to grab hold of Philip’s shoulders to throw him out!

However, he could not be moved!

The two of them could not even lift a kid who looked weak and feeble!

Philip glanced at them lazily and said, “Don’t bother. When the person in charge comes in later, you’ll be in trouble.”

The two security guards were very angry. They pulled out the anti-riot batons directly from their waists and shouted, “Boy, don't make trouble! If something really happens, you have to be responsible for it!”

However, Philip did not respond.

It was also at this time that a disgruntled reprimand came from the side.

“What's the matter? What are you doing? Why is it so noisy here? Don't you know that the party tonight is important? Why are you still chatting here? Do you want to lose your jobs?”

Hearing that, the two security guards turned while trembling in fright. They stood at attention and saluted the middle-aged man walking over to them.

“Captain Jackson.”

They did not expect to see the captain here.

In front of them, a sturdy middle-aged man with a look of impatience approached them. He glanced at Philip, then asked the two security guards in a castigating manner, “What's wrong?”

The fat security guard leaned over and explained.

“You can't even deal with this small matter? Throw him out! If he dares to break in again, break his legs! If something goes wrong, I'll be responsible!”

The security captain by the name of Jackson was full of chills and dissatisfaction.

After speaking, he turned around and prepared to leave.

He did not pay any attention to Philip at all.

However, Philip said lightly at this moment, “Are you sure you want to throw me out?”

Captain Jackson paused when he heard the words, turned around, and looked at Philip up and down with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth. He said, "Why? Are you trying to say that you're a guest of the High Seas Chamber of Commerce tonight?"

Philip shrugged and said, "I'm more important than those ordinary guests."

Hahaha!

In an instant, the two security guards laughed.

Captain Jackson also chuckled and said, "Excuse me, people like us who have received professional training generally don't laugh, unless..."

He also laughed along with them!

How could he spout such insolent words?

More important than ordinary guests?

He was nothing but a pesky fly!

He was wearing such ordinary clothes but saying he was the emperor?

Philip frowned. How could this High Seas Chamber of Commerce employ these unqualified and mindless security guards?

Fortunately, he had a good temper.

Otherwise, he would have wrecked this place long ago.

“Soon,” Philip smiled faintly and said.

The three of them were puzzled by this word.

What did he mean?

What was soon?

## Chapter 1124

“Boy, stop playing tricks and get out! This is the final warning! This place is closed to the public today!”

Captain Jackson lost all patience and shouted.

It was getting very busy inside. He did not have the time to play around with kids.

With that said, Captain Jackson ordered the two security guards, “You two, hurry up and throw him out. Don't affect the admission of the guests. If the guests inside notice anything and it affects the reputation of White Horse Hotel, you have to answer for it!”

“Yes, Captain!”

The two security guards quickly nodded.

Then, they turned around and looked at Philip with cold faces. Holding the anti-riot batons in their hands, they squeezed them in their palms and said viciously, “Young man, we already warned you just now. Don't be stupid. Now, get out or we'll do it for you!”

However, Philip still looked calm while gazing at the three of them.

At this moment, the two security guards were irritated, and they were about to use force on Philip!

However, in the next second, a sharp yell rang behind them!

“Stop! You fools!”

Jonas rushed over at this moment. Seeing this scene, his eyes were spitting fire as he was furious!

This was simply preposterous!

The young man in front of him was the future heir to the Clarke family, Tim Clarke's nephew!

He was an existence that even the royal family of Elizabeth needed respect and take care of!

The royal family had spent a great fortune to invite Tim Clarke to participate in tonight's High Seas Chamber of Commerce.

They even organized the Chamber of Commerce on the high seas of Riverton.

Now, the security guards here dared to lay their hands on Tim's nephew!

What an incredulous joke!

If anything happened, how was he supposed to explain it to the royal family?!

If they angered the Clarke family due to a little negligence, even the entire royal family might have to suffer for it!

When the two security guards and Captain Jackson heard this voice, their hearts and souls trembled. The hands of the guards shook as the anti-riot batons fell directly to the ground!

Holy sh\*t!

President Jonas Sachs actually came here personally!

Was it a coincidence?

It had to be a coincidence!

Captain Jackson was very good at apple polishing. He immediately turned around and greeted Jonas who was walking hurriedly. He smiled and said, "President, why did you come here in person? Don't worry, I can take care of everything."

After that, he turned around and shouted at the two little security guards, "Why are you still standing around? Hurry up and throw this troublemaker out of this place!"

Captain Jackson was very angry.

If President Sachs was annoyed because of this, that would be the end of his career!

The more terrifying thing was, even the chairman of White Horse Hotel treated President Sachs respectfully!

How could Captain Jackson not panic?

He was just the security captain of White Horse Hotel.

He needed to make sure he performed well, starting with this damned troublemaker!

However...

Suddenly...

A stern rebuke sounded behind him!

“Troublemaker? Who are you calling a troublemaker? I think you’re the ones making trouble!”

Jonas blew his top and glared at them while yelling angrily, “Mr. Clarke is the most distinguished guest of the Chamber of Commerce tonight. How dare you treat him like this?! Throw him out? How very bold of you!”

Instantly...

The two security guards and Captain Jackson were all dumbfounded at this moment!

Fear!

Apprehension!

The cold sweat on their foreheads dripped.

What was the situation?

Was this guy really the VIP tonight?

## Chapter 1125

For a while, Jackson and the two security guards were afraid to speak. They only looked at Philip suspiciously and uneasily.

How could this be possible?

How could this hillbilly, with his unremarkable appearance, be the guest of honor?

All the guests entering the venue were escorted by luxury cars, and even the rich second-generation would drive over in person.

As a VIP, he should at least have a Roll-Royce to send him here, right?

“President, is there a misunderstanding? How could this guy be a VIP? Just look at him. Which part of him looks like a VIP? He looks more like a penniless loafer.”

Jackson could not believe the scene before his eyes.

The other two security guards were quick to agree. “Yes, how could he be a VIP? Just now, this guy was kicked out because he insulted the girl group, Flame Girls. Many people at the scene can testify.”

When Jackson heard this, he immediately glared at the fat security guard and shouted, “Why didn't you say it earlier?!”

He turned his head and looked at Jonas with a smile on his face before pointing at the calm Philip angrily. He shouted, “President, you heard that clearly. This guy is a rogue, definitely not the VIP you're referring to. He must be impersonating someone. I'll kick him out!”

Jackson was about to make a move.

Philip shook his head helplessly and said, "Idiot."

"F\*ck! What did you say? A rascal like you dares to scold me? If it isn't for President Sachs' presence today, I'd have broken your hands!"

Jackson shouted angrily, anger burning in his eyes.

However!

A furious roar sounded behind him!

"Presumptuous! Are you deaf? I said, Mr. Clarke is a VIP!"

Jonas was livid at the moment.

What the hell was wrong with the security personnel?

He was already standing here and they still could not see it?

Facing Jonas' anger, Jackson was flustered. He froze in place, completely unsure of what to do.

Next, in his shocked gaze, Jonas took a few steps and stood in front of Philip respectfully, even giving a royal bow. He said seriously and respectfully, "I'm sorry, Mr. Clarke. It was my improper arrangement that caused you to be treated unfairly. Don't worry, I'll deal with this matter seriously and give you a satisfactory explanation!"

"On behalf of the Elizabeth family, I'd like to express my deepest apologies to Mr. Clarke. I hope you can forgive this oversight of mine."

Jonas said seriously while glancing at Philip's face furtively from the corners of his eyes. He found that the latter looked unmoved and unperturbed like he was waiting for something.

Without a doubt...

Jonas immediately turned around and chastised the three security personnel, "You three are fired. I'll report this matter to the director of White Horse Hotel personally!"

With that said, Jonas no longer looked at the bitter faces of the three people and looked at Philip apologetically. He was waiting for his reaction.

Jackson's body trembled, his head feeling empty.

It was because of his arrogance and rudeness that his future was now ruined.

Thud!

Jackson immediately knelt and shouted to Jonas in tears, "President, please don't do this. I have a family to support and can't lose this job. I was wrong, I was really wrong. I beg of you. Please don't report this matter."

The other two security guards also looked at Jonas tremblingly, then knelt to beg for mercy.

Jonas waved his hand angrily and yelled, "Enough! I don't want to hear your explanation! Tonight is the most important international chamber of commerce for the royal family but you stopped the most distinguished guest from attending this event. It's a disgrace to White Horse Hotel and an insult to the royal family! Firing you from your post is already the lightest punishment!"

Jonas was very angry.

If these three people brought immeasurable losses to the chamber of commerce and the royal family, even their lives would not be enough to pay for the damages!

## Chapter 1126

Hearing that, Jackson was very frightened. He staggered to Philip on his knees and bowed repeatedly, saying, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry, please forgive my ill manners. Please let us go this time. We won't do it again!"

With that, Jackson and the two security guards put their heads on the ground, shaking all over.

Fear filled their hearts.

Who would have thought that an ordinary man could have such a big background?!

He had a status higher than that of Jonas Sachs!

Originally, Jonas was already the person with the highest status in the audience tonight. He was also the head butler of the royal family and the president of the domestic region!

Now, it was inconceivable that such a highly-regarded person actually respected the ordinary man in front of him so much!

Thus, Jackson finally realized what a big mistake he had made. He was practically dancing on the edge of death now!

Philip did not speak. He lowered his eyebrows and looked down at the three people who were kneeling in front of him before walking over directly.

First, he stood in front of the fat security guard, stretched out the leather shoe on his foot, lifted his chin, and said, "Do you still remember what you said?"

The fat security guard raised his head tremblingly and immediately reacted. With the sleeves of his shirt, he rubbed on the shoe vigorously.

“Let me wipe it for you. I’ll polish all your shoes in the future.”

The fat security guard, with a forced smile on his face, spat on the shoe and rubbed it energetically.

Philip frowned and retracted his foot. This person was really unhygienic.

Next.

Standing in front of Jackson now, he said lightly, “I’ll give the two of you a chance. Run ten laps around the port route.”

When Jackson and the other security guard heard the words, their hearts dropped.

The port route was six miles per lap!

So they had to run 60 miles in total?!

However, could they refuse?

No!

Without further ado, Jackson and the other security guard bowed repeatedly while saying loudly, “Thank you, Mr. Clarke!”

After speaking, they both got up and immediately started running.

It was this time that Jonas greeted him with a smile and said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, please come with me. I've reserved the best suite for you. The party starts at eight o'clock and there's still some time before we leave the venue."

Philip nodded and followed.

After only a few steps, he saw a crowd of people pouring out from the gates of White Horse Hotel as if chasing after Jonas.

Frowning, Philip said with dissatisfaction, "So many people?"

At that, Jonas knew it was bad. Philip must be someone who preferred the quiet. He immediately stretched out his hand and said, "Mr. Clarke, please come this way to the side door."

Jonas quickly led Philip into White Horse Hotel through the side entrance.

Here, a lot of people rushed out. From a distance, Jonas was seen with a young man leaving through the side door!

"Quick, that way!"

The crowd swarmed.

Zee and two members of the girl group also followed everyone's gaze.

"Hey, Zee, don't you think that person's back looks familiar?"

One of the girls in a pink dress pouted suspiciously while blinking.

## Chapter 1127

Zee looked over doubtfully too. It was indeed familiar.

“Hey, why do I feel like he’s the pervert who touched you just now?”

The girl in the pink dress blinked her big eyes that had on glittering eyeshadow and covered her small mouth while saying in surprise.

Hearing that, Zee took a few serious glances before jeering, “How is it possible that the pervert is a person who Jonas Sachs would receive in person? Just think about it. That scum was kicked out a long time ago. This person’s back just looks a little familiar, that’s all.”

Zee refused to believe that the pervert could be a VIP.

That would be a world-class joke!

“Hey, Zee, what if that’s really the case? You had always dreamed of marrying into a wealthy family. If you’ve offended a rich young master, are you going to beg for forgiveness by offering yourself?”

The girl in the pink dress nudged at Zee's waist, deliberately teasing her.

Zee turned around and rolled her eyes at her before joining in the teasing too. “Are you still talking nonsense? If he really turns out to be a rich young master, I’ll gouge my eyeballs and quit the entertainment circle.”

Zee said so confidently. While speaking, she glanced in the direction of the side door.

Her heart yearned for the mysterious man.

Who could that person be? Even President Jonas Sachs had to personally receive him.

If she could grab the attention of such a young master, she would have nothing to worry about for the rest of her life.

“Zee?”

The girl in the pink dress smiled again mischievously.

“I’ll beat you to death! Stop talking nonsense!”

Zee snorted, and the two started teasing each other again.

The two girls presented a very beautiful sight, and a lot of media reporters started wildly taking pictures in an instant.

Being youthful was limitless indeed.

Over here, a group of people rushed over but was stopped by the security guard at the side entrance. “Sorry, this is a private club. No entry.”

At the scene, the people crowded in front of the door were all well-known figures across the country and even abroad.

However, in front of this door, they could only shake their heads dejectedly and turn around.

It was clearly stated on the door—White Horse Manor Royal Private Club.

Only the top VIPs could stay here, and it was an exclusive place deliberately and independently opened by White Horse Hotel.

Without the explicit permission of President Lent of White Horse Hotel or the personal invitation of President Sachs, no one could take another step further!

Zee and the other two members of the girl group stood aside, witnessing this scene with their own eyes. Their hearts were even more shocked!

“Amazing! What kind of identity can that person have to enter this place? Even the corporate bosses and families worth billions, or even tens of billions, aren’t qualified to enter!”

The girl in the pink dress shouted exaggeratedly, her eyes full of little stars. She looked very envious.

Zee trembled even more!

She looked at the side door expectantly with all kinds of thoughts running in her mind.

She must seize this opportunity!

Whether she could become a wealthy wife depended entirely on this!

“Zee, Roo is calling everyone for a rehearsal.”

Not far away, several other members trotted over.

Zee and the others responded and left the place.

However, before leaving, Zee could not stop looking back every few steps.

After returning to the lobby, it was extremely lively. Everyone was discussing the VIP tonight, the big shot who was personally received by President Jonas Sachs himself!

Flame Girls came to the backyard under the guidance of the waitress.

This was an empty courtyard especially reserved for them by the organizer to rest, do their makeup, and rehearse.

As soon as they entered, the seven girls were shocked by the luxurious interior in front of them!

This was the luxury enjoyed by the rich!

With this, Zee's determination to marry into a wealthy family was further stoked.

At the same time, after Philip and Jonas entered the private club, they were also attracted to the interior style here.

"Mr. Clarke, my name is Kyle Lent. I'm the president of White Horse Hotel and this royal private club. I'm honored to have Mr. Clarke here!"

## Chapter 1128

At this time, two people hurriedly walked over from the side door of the clubhouse's hall—a man and a woman.

The man was in his 40s, wearing a black suit with his hair combed back. There was a conspicuous gold watch on his wrist and a string of praying beads in his hand. The sleek face revealed the steadiness and cunningness of a businessman.

A person of faith was easier to communicate with.

The woman was likely his assistant. She was very young, in her 20s, and very beautiful with a sexy figure and black-framed glasses. Her hair was tied into a ponytail, and she was wearing a white shirt paired with a red skirt.

The moment she saw Philip, the female assistant bowed and smiled slightly. She gently pushed the frame of the glasses with her left hand, appearing quite intellectual.

Philip looked sideways at Jonas who stood respectfully behind him.

Jonas hurriedly extended his arms and explained animatedly, "Dear Mr. Clarke, let me introduce you. This is the president of the hotel and the club, Kyle Lent. He's also the person in charge before we board the cruise tonight. I'm the one who told him to come here and meet Mr. Clarke."

Philip nodded, stretched out his hand, shook hands with Kyle, and said, "Mr. Lent, it's nice to meet you."

Kyle nodded hurriedly and shook Philip's hand with a face full of excitement. He smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, you're too polite. I didn't expect Mr. Clarke, who is held in high regards by President Sachs, to be so young."

Philip smiled and said nothing.

Kyle was a smart person and knew he should not disturb him at this time, so he smiled and said, "Then, Mr. Clarke, please have a rest here. President Sachs and I shall make some arrangements at the front office. I'll leave my assistant Mavis with you."

After that, Kyle and Jonas left the suite.

Philip glanced at Mavis, thinking that Kyle was an old fox. He deliberately left a beautiful woman in his room. He was simply regarding him as a playboy.

"Mr. Clarke, is there anything I can help you with?"

Mavis folded her hands over her abdomen with a gentle smile on her face.

Philip thought for a while and said, "No, I'll go out for a walk by myself."

After that, he ignored Mavis and walked straight out of the suite along the winding stone road.

The view was worthy of artistic appreciation.

Many famous paintings and works of art hung on the white walls on both sides.

Mavis followed behind, making introductions while walking.

Back at the Flame Girls, Zee rehearsed for a while before coming out by making an excuse of having to go to the ladies.

Just now, she saw a passage in the side hall that seemed to lead to the private club.

Stepping on her high heels and wearing a low-cut tight-fitting performance costume, she looked very sexy. After adjusting her hair, she walked along the narrow corridor all the way in.

Fortunately, the guard here seemed to be away temporarily.

The farther she walked in, the more rapidly Zee's heart thumped.

What could that rich young master look like? Would he like a reckless person like her?

After walking for a while, around the corner...

"Ouch!"

Zee accidentally ran into a man and knocked directly into him!

Philip was also very surprised. He stretched out his hands to support the delicate body.

Upon taking a closer look, he knew it was bad!

Sure enough...

Zee was full of apologies, but after flicking her hair, she saw the man standing in front of her. He was the one who had insulted her in the parking lot before! She suddenly screamed!

“Ah! Aren’t you that pervert? What are you doing here?”

With eyes full of disbelief, Zee glanced at the quiet corridor behind Philip and the woman standing beside him.

How could this guy be here?

Were they not standing behind the boundary of the private club?!

## Chapter 1129

Philip shrugged and said with a smile, “Why shouldn’t I be here?”

Upon hearing this, Zee suddenly exploded in anger and gritted her teeth.

With a frown, she crossed her arms around her chest, put on a ferocious mocking look on her face, and said, “Hehe, for a pervert like you to get in here, you’re quite capable. You can’t be an employee here, right? A janitor, perhaps?”

Zee looked down on Philip. This guy was dressed in ordinary casual clothes. Although he was not too bad-looking, compared to the rich second-generation young masters and bosses here today, he was nothing but a stinking fleabag.

Exceptionally putrid!

Too bad. Some people were simply incomparable.

Philip raised his eyebrows, somewhat helpless.

Before he came here, he had deliberately changed his clothes to look unassuming, but they were not that bad.

Who would have thought that the rich second-generation young masters coming here tonight would be so exaggerated and show off like that?

In comparison, Philip was really less than mediocre.

Zee rolled her colorful eyes and continued with the unbridled mockery. “Why, can’t you answer? Aren’t you getting out of my way yet? Don’t stand in the way of others! If you delay my business, you can’t afford the consequences!”

Having said that, Zee pushed Philip away roughly and walked ahead with her straight, slender fair legs.

However, the narrow corridor was only that wide.

Zee did not want to brush past Philip, so she stamped her foot and said angrily, “Are you doing this deliberately? Get out of here!”

Philip smiled coldly and said, "Have I provoked you in some way? Why are you so hostile toward me?"

Hehe.

Zee sneered and decided not to leave after all. She looked at Philip coldly and said with disdain, "I see a lot of scum like you. Every day, I have such brain-dead fans giving presents to me. I can't even be bothered to look them in the eye. Pah!"

Upon hearing this, Philip frowned.

Then, he said with displeasure, "You're a celebrity, after all. How could you say that about your fans?"

Zee's face was full of disdain as she said, "What? They're nothing but a bunch of penniless scumbags. They expect me to smile at them?"

"You like money so much?" Philip asked again.

"None of your business! Get lost!"

Zee could not be bothered talking to this person, so she tried to push Philip out of her way.

Philip refused to budge.

It was because her words were very hurtful. Not for him, but for those innocent fans.

"I have to say this. You're a celebrity and the fans are the ones who made you popular. If you say this about them behind their backs, won't they be sad if they hear it?"

Philip said lightly with a chill in his tone.

Once, Philip had also chased after celebrities, even pretending to be a passerby and went backstage during concerts for autographs.

However, they did not even look at him.

Angry, Philip had directly exposed his identity and overturned the entire concert.

Later, the celebrity and the company's big boss knelt to beg for mercy, but Philip turned a blind eye.

Therefore, Philip understood the feelings of those innocent fans.

“Say, do you have nothing better to do? How is this any of your f\*cking business? You’re just a perverted b\*stard who came here to work. What right do you have to say anything about me?”

Zee was very upset.

She did not get to meet the rich young master but got entangled with this persistent scumbag instead.

“Are you getting lost or not? I’ll call the security guard if you don’t get out of my sight. I’m the guest performer tonight. If you make me unhappy, I can get you fired and put your picture online, so even your family will get implicated!”

Zee threatened. She was running out of time.

Philip frowned when he heard the threatening words.

Mavis just stood there behind him without saying a word.

Zee had not noticed her either.

Suddenly...

The corners of Philip's mouth curved upward, revealing a faint sneer. He said, "I'm not a scumbag. If you want me to tell you who I am, I'm someone you can't afford to offend."

Damn it!

Instantly, Zee burst into laughter with a mocking expression on her face and said, "You're a f\*cking lunatic. A fleabag like you dares to brag like this?"

Philip shrugged.

The more Zee looked at Philip's indifferent manner, the angrier she became. She shouted directly, "Security! Security! There's a thief here!"

At her shouts, two security guards in uniforms responded.

They ran over and found the three people standing there, the atmosphere around them very stiff.

The woman standing at the upper corner over there was actually Mr. Lent's assistant!

## Chapter 1130

Instantly, the two security guards were anxious.

This was the only route leading to the private clubhouse. Both of them went out for a smoke just now and walked around. Unexpectedly, they encountered such a situation!

Would ordinary people appear here?

After they saw Zee, they were even more certain that the young man opposite was the troublemaker!

Of course, they could recognize their goddess, Zee. They were die-hard fans too!

Zee was the guest performer for tonight!

Thus, the thief she spoke of must be that man!

As such, they immediately walked toward Philip coldly and pointed at him while yelling, "Hey, you. Put your hands on your head and stand against the wall!"

However, as soon as they finished shouting, Philip only looked at them coldly. They were suddenly shocked.

What a terrible look!

After that, Assistant Mavis also looked over and signaled with her eyes.

In an instant, they were dumbfounded.

What was going on?

They immediately stopped shouting.

Zee yelled even more enthusiastically now that the security guards were here. She pointed to Philip's nose and cursed, "Quick! This guy is a thief. He wanted to go in and steal something but I stopped him!"

The two security guards looked at each other, glanced at Mavis, and found that her face was grim.

“This...”

The two security guards were at a loss. Looking at Mavis, they smiled and said, “Assistant Mavis, you’re here too.”

Mavis nodded, knowing that it was time for her to act. She stepped forward, strutting like a model as she approached.

Zee only just noticed that there was a sexy and beautiful woman next to her.

Assistant Mavis?

Could it be that she was the personal assistant of President Kyle Lent of White Horse Hotel?

Before they came here, the agency had trained them.

Regarding the guests and the persons in charge of the venue, they had been briefed about it all.

It was to prevent these young girls from getting into trouble.

Smack!

Unexpectedly...

A sexy woman like Mavis directly raised her hand and slapped Zee across the face before reprimanding solemnly, “Making such a din here. Do you think this is your concert? Don’t you know everyone here today are all guests attending the Chamber of Commerce? If you disturb the VIPs in the clubhouse, can you bear the consequences?”

This slap happened without warning!

Zee was stunned for a while.

She covered her face and was angry, but she dared not retaliate.

She had read the information. This Mavis was a formidable character.

She was just a member of a girl band and had not reached the front line yet. She would definitely be at a disadvantage if she quarreled with the assistant of such a big hotel's president!

However, she still said grudgingly, "Why are you hitting me? I'm the guest performer for tonight!"

Mavis sneered and said with disregard, "Such sharp words at such a young age. You're not even famous yet and already want to put on airs?"

After that, Mavis directly motioned to the two security guards and said, "Throw her out!"

Upon hearing this, the security guards were dumbfounded.

Zee was even more stunned.

What?

Throw her out?

Was she kidding?

"I'm a Flame Girl. I have three million fans! I'm the guest performer for tonight. How dare you do this to me?!"

Zee suddenly stomped her feet with anger while pointing at Philip who was watching the excitement, shouting, "Why don't you throw him out instead? He's just a stinking janitor. What right does he have to be here? Could his identity be better than mine?"

Mavis scoffed. "What an ignorant little girl. Do you know who the person standing in front of you is?"

## Chapter 1131

A layer of frost hung on Mavis' face.

The only reason why she had stepped forward was to wait for Philip's intentions.

Zee was already giddy with anger. She was a Flame Girl, a member of the highly popular girl group with more than three million fans. How could she tolerate other people beating her and calling her a little girl?

"I don't care who he is. Could a stinking scumbag like him be a guest of the Chamber of Commerce tonight?"

Zee cursed angrily, her eyes red as she glared fiercely at the nonchalant Philip.

This guy looked indifferent as if the current situation was not caused by him.

Mavis glanced at Zee coldly, feeling sorry for her. This little girl was really blind.

She sneered and said, "Oblivious! Let me tell you, the person standing in front of you is tonight's..."

In the end, before Mavis finished speaking...

Philip interrupted her and said, "I'm just the janitor. It's no big deal."

Philip did not want to expose his identity in front of Zee.

This young girl was just a brainless fool.

The less trouble, the better.

Mavis looked at Philip doubtfully. When she saw the latter's gaze, she understood.

Mr. Clarke wanted to minimize the conflict.

When Zee heard this, she jumped up in anger and pointed to Philip while shouting, "I knew it! For a penniless bloke like you to enter here, you must be the janitor or the likes! How dare you yell at me just now?! I'll kill you!"

While swearing, Zee wanted to do something to appease her humiliation.

However...

Mavis yelled coldly, "Why are you still standing around? Send her out. If you disturb the VIPs in the clubhouse, you can pack your things and go home!"

Assistant Mavis had spoken, and the two security guards also hurriedly stopped Zee before leading her out.

Before Zee left, she yelled, "Why are you pushing me instead of taking care of that scum? I'm Zee of Flame Girls!"

Her voice gradually drifted away as they saw Zee's frustrated figure disappearing into the narrow corridor.

Philip breathed a sigh of relief.

Mavis asked, "Mr. Clarke, why didn't you tell her who you are? Such a rude and arrogant girl should be taught a good lesson. Otherwise, she'll continue to be like that in the future."

Philip shrugged, putting his hands in his trouser pockets. He said, "Why should I care about other people's affairs? I just want to participate in this chamber of commerce quietly and then go back. The less trouble, the better."

After that, Philip walked toward the front hall.

He was bored and wanted to go out for a stroll.

Mavis stood there in a daze. She could not figure out Philip's intentions.

Did Mr. Clarke really prefer to be low-profile?

He was obviously very powerful and influential, so why not make use of it?

She could not understand it.

It seemed that she had a very different worldview from the rich.

Mavis did not bother to think about it. Stepping on her stilettos and swaying her hips, she hurriedly caught up to Philip.

Back to Zee.

She returned to the rest area where the other members were putting on makeup and rehearsing.

She sat on the side in anger and vented her frustrations on the makeup artist and stylist.

Those staff members were also scared and dared not say anything.

There was even a young girl who cried after being yelled at.

Roo, the leader of the team, heard the commotion here. She brought a few members of the team with her and asked, "What's wrong, Zee? Who made you angry?"

Zee said angrily, "Who else can it be? Guess who I saw just now?"

The girl in the pink dress was very gossipy. She squeezed over and said with a grin, "It can't be that rich young master, right?"

Zee rolled her eyes angrily at her and said, "Would I be so angry if it was?"

How could that scumbag be a rich young master?

She would jump into the sea if he was!

"Then who the hell made you so angry? We'll help you out!"

The rest of the members started talking one after another, thinking that there was more power in numbers.

The more Zee thought about it, the angrier she became. She said fiercely, “Who else could it be but the pervert who touched me in the parking lot earlier?! You don’t know about this, but that d\*ck actually came in here too!”

“Huh?”

The girl in the pink dress, Candy, opened her mouth slightly and asked incredulously, “How did he get in? Didn’t the security throw him out? Could he be a perverted stalker? Zee, you’re in danger.”

The other members of the group were also scared and angry.

## Chapter 1132

“What the heck. If he dares to show up and harass Zee, we’ll break his legs!”

“Fans have gone crazy these days. Zee is too famous, so these fans follow her like the devil.”

“Zee, don’t be afraid. With us around, he won’t dare to do anything to you!”

Looking at the team members who were filled with righteous indignation and sincerely wanted to help her, Zee sighed helplessly and cursed, “No, he’s a janitor here. I just happened to run into him.”

All of a sudden, the others were amused.

“Damn it! I thought he was actually a someone! So he turns out to be just a garbage collector!”

“Relax, we can take care of this scumbag for you easily!”

Zee nodded in agreement and attributed all the grievances in her heart to Philip.

She vowed to make that lowlife kneel and apologize to her!

Next, the members began to do their makeup and rehearse intensely.

Half an hour later, their agent took the members out to generate some publicity. They greeted many entrepreneurs, including the rich second-generations.

Among them were some of their fans.

This made Zee very excited.

It turned out that there were rich second-generations among her fans.

She felt very happy and bashful.

“Young Master Gold, you’ve agreed to give each of us an iPhone 11 Pro Max.”

In the lounge area of the front hall, the members of Flame Girls, under the guidance of the agent, accompanied four or five well-known rich second-generations in the upper circle.

One of them was Clifford Gold, who was quite well-known among his peers.

He was also a fan of the Flame Girls—not just a regular one, but a fan who was about to become a patron.

“No problem, it’s no big deal. After you’ve signed an agreement under my company, you’ll receive all kinds of gifts. I go out to sea once a week and travel abroad every month. I’ll also give you bonuses every year.”

Clifford Gold was smoking a cigar. Propping his legs, he sat beside Zee and Candy.

He had the basis for being arrogant.

His family ran a real estate company with assets of more than 40 billion.

He also opened an entertainment company and invested more than three billion in it.

Under its banner were a lot of popular and upcoming minor celebrities.

Now, he was also planning to poach the Flame Girls.

The other few rich second-generations next to him were naturally Clifford's friends, and their families were more or less involved in trading. Their assets started from 100 million upward.

“Thank you, Young Master Gold.”

Several members of the girl group smiled in gratitude.

Such a rich second-generation was their goal.

“What’s up, Zee? You seem a little down.”

Clifford glanced at Zee beside him. He really liked this face of hers.

Without waiting for Zee to speak, Candy said quickly, “Young Master Gold, you have no idea. Zee was humiliated by a pervert just now.”

Upon hearing this, Clifford’s face immediately changed. He asked coldly, “When did it happen? Tell me about it.”

After that, Candy recounted the events with many additions of her own. As for Zee, she also behaved in a distressed manner, finally breaking down and crying.

This agitated Clifford. He threw the wine glass in his hand on the coffee table and shouted, "Damn it! Who is that rubbish?! How dare he molest the woman I've taken a fancy to?! Where is he? Take me to him!"

Zee pretended to sob and said, "I don't know. I just know he's a janitor here. Young Master Gold, you must stand up for me."

Clifford pitied her and said, "Don't worry, Zee. I can't stand seeing a woman getting bullied. No matter who he is, I'll call the shots for you!"

Zee raised her head. With tears running down her face, the appearance aroused sympathy.

At this moment, she was looking in the direction of the side door of the front hall when she saw Philip looking around with his hands in his pants pockets.

"Hey, that's him!"

Zee immediately pointed at Philip and shouted!

## Chapter 1133

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes followed the direction Zee pointed in.

Sure enough, a sneaky-looking man was looking around and eating a snack he stole!

F\*ck!

Zee was immediately upset and angry. She turned around and nudged Clifford next to her while crying, "Young Master Gold, it's him. That's the scumbag. He molested me and even got me into trouble!"

Clifford was an egotistical man. He had countless women in the past but preferred little girls like Zee.

Especially with Zee's tearful appearance at this moment, it made him feel distressed and angry!

Without further ado!

Clifford snapped his fingers. In an instant, the bodyguard behind him bent over and asked, "Young Master, what are your orders?"

Clifford looked at Philip grimly and said, "Go and bring him here."

After speaking, he picked up the glass and took a sip of the vodka with a sneer at the corner of his eyes.

Several other rich second-generations and the other members of Flame Girls began gloating with unpleasant expressions on their faces.

It was over for that scoundrel!

Once Clifford made a move, he would be dead for sure!

Here, Philip had nothing better to do and was looking for some food to fill his stomach.

Suddenly, a man in a black suit and sunglasses came beside him and said solemnly, "Mister, our young master invites you to go over."

As he said that, the man in the black suit stretched out his hand and pointed at Clifford and the others who were sitting on the sofa in the lounge area.

Philip frowned and looked over.

He did not know them.

The only person he knew was Zee, who was next to the handsome man.

Instantly, Philip understood.

Interesting.

Then, Philip replied, "I'm sorry, but I don't know your young master. Go back and tell him, if he wants to talk to me, he should come here himself."

Overbearing!

Moreover, when he said this, Philip's face was already cold.

Hearing the words, the man in the black suit and sunglasses suddenly changed his demeanor. He directly stretched out his arms and was about to drag Philip over, saying, "I'm sorry, but it's not up to you."

However...

Bam!

Philip kicked him!

This was intolerable.

Did he think he was a pushover?

Before the bodyguard could react, he had already knocked over a row of dining tables on his back, smashing many wine bottles and glasses.

The man in the black suit and sunglasses immediately jumped up from the ground, took off his sunglasses abruptly, and punched him with his bare fists!

The commotion caused the people around to scatter away as they watched silently.

However, Philip turned sideways, raised his hand, and grabbed the bodyguard's fist. Then, with a flick of his hand, he flipped him over his shoulder!

Bang!

The man in the black suit was thrown out again!

"Get lost!"

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets. His eyes were cold as he snorted.

The man in the black suit got up to strike again.

Clifford was furious. He got up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and walked over with a bunch of people.

"Stop it!"

Clifford shouted. When he passed the man in the black suit, he said coldly, "Such an embarrassment. Get lost!"

"Young Master, I'm sorry."

The man in the black suit lowered his head and stepped aside, still staring at Philip with a hostile gaze.

"Hey, brat, you have some moves."

With a cold smile on his face, Clifford looked at Philip.

Zee and several other group members around her were also a little surprised.

A janitor actually possessed such skills.

However, they were unperturbed.

After all, Clifford was around. How could a stinky scumbag like him do anything?

Philip raised his head calmly and glanced at the group of people. They were all radiantly dressed but had dark hearts.

All the onlookers around were also quietly talking about it.

They were people of a certain status who would not stand by and watch the show like those noisy people in the market.

"Can I help you?" Philip asked lightly at this time.

Zee stepped out immediately, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "You pretentious pervert! How dare you act so arrogantly in front of Young Master Gold?! Believe it or not, you can be fired if Young Master Gold wishes for it!"

She had enough of Philip. All her frustrations today were because of this scum.

Philip turned his head, raised his brows, and looked at Zee while saying coldly, "You should talk while you still can because after a while, you won't have another chance."

Philip was really annoyed.

He had not provoked her and even let go of her, but she still came after him persistently.

"Damn! Still being so pretentious!" Zee reprimanded.

Clap, clap, clap!

A sudden round of applause.

## Chapter 1134

Clifford clapped his hands and scorned. "Well done! A young man like you is very brazen and arrogant. A lowly janitor dares to come to the front hall and steal something to eat? Didn't your parents educate you? What a bum. I don't care what you do. Right now, kneel and apologize to Zee. Otherwise, I'll get someone to take care of you."

Clifford was not afraid to cause trouble. His father was quite influential here.

Here, he owned the sky.

He had the right to be arrogant.

Money was everything.

In an instant, Philip's expression turned cold.

Anyone familiar with Philip would know that his expression at this time already showed that he was angry.

“F\*cker, are you deaf? I don’t want to mention what you did to Zee. Just get on your knees and apologize! Do you really want me to use force on you?”

Clifford was very pompous.

As for Philip, he asked indifferently, “From your words, your family seems to be rich and powerful?”

Instantly, Clifford burst into laughter.

Several of his rich second-generation friends behind him, as well as Zee and the others, also sneered and shook their heads mockingly.

After laughing, Clifford looked at Philip with displeasure. Since when would a penniless garbage collector dare to ask him this question so pretentiously and arrogantly?

Who did he think he was?

“Do you know who you’re talking to?”

Clifford was so angry that he laughed instead. He, Clifford Gold, was a famous rich second-generation young master of the Uppercreek circle. He dared not say that he reigned at the top, but he could definitely squeeze into the first-class circle.

How many people dared to talk to him like how Philip was now?

He was courting death!

“Sorry, I don’t know.”

Philip shook his head. He really did not know these Tom, Dick, and Harry.

So what if they had a few stinking money?

“My name is Clifford Gold! The Gold family of Uppercreek!” Clifford shouted each word with emphasis.

As soon as Clifford said this, Philip's expression turned awkward. He really had not heard of the Gold family in Uppercreek. Were they amazing?

However, the surrounding entrepreneurs and other rich second-generations watching the excitement had a change of expression. They seemed very agitated.

The Gold family of Uppercreek?

In the entire Uppercreek, the most famous Gold family was one of the four veteran real estate families. The head of the family was Jameson Gold!

Clifford Gold was a member of the Gold family?

This... The background was not ordinary indeed!

Many people at the scene cast pitiful gazes at Philip. Since the very beginning, Philip was really unfortunate, being targeted by Clifford for no reason.

However, this world was inherently unreasonable.

Whoever held the power called the shots.

Anyway, the current situation was that Philip had provoked the Gold family and the result would be disastrous.

Moreover, listening to the conversation just now, this janitor guy actually offended Zee of Flame Girls.

He was truly asking for it!

“My father is Jameson Gold!”

Clifford felt the awe and frightened eyes all around him. He could not help but felt more superior and became even more conceited.

For a moment, everyone took a deep breath.

Jameson’s son!

Big trouble!

Of course, those sitting calmly or standing far away watching the excitement were all better than the Gold family, or they were people of comparable strength.

The rich and wealthy’s form of entertainment was so unoriginal.

After listening, Philip shook his head slightly, not wanting to get involved.

Seeing him shaking his head, Clifford immediately shouted, "Brat, get down on your knees and apologize to Zee right now!"

Clifford stepped forward and glared at Philip, his eyes full of sarcasm and disdain.

However...

Beyond everyone's expectations, Philip looked directly at Clifford and said, "Let me tell you something."

There was a calm expression in his eyes. He looked relaxed, which was completely different from the tense atmosphere around them.

He was not afraid at all?

"Is this your last resort?" Clifford taunted.

Next to him, Zee sneered, "Young Master Gold, don't let go of him. This kind of rubbish is not worthy of being here! We must get rid of all of them!"

This young girl was really malicious.

Philip still looked at Clifford calmly, not intimidated by the other party's provocation or ridicule at all.

He was serious and not amused when he said, "What I want to say is very simple. It's a piece of advice for you and the Gold family. Listen carefully. Within 24 hours, if the Gold family gets out of Uppercreek, you can still remain alive and intact."

Chapter 1135

In an instant, the entire front hall went quiet!

The atmosphere was unusually cold.

What?!

At Philip's words...

For a moment, not to mention the arrogant Clifford Gold, but even the other big corporate bosses and rich second-generations watching the excitement, as well as Zee who looked down on Philip, were all dumbfounded!

Philip's words were too astonishing!

Hahaha!

Clifford laughed uproariously, then looked at Philip as if he was an idiot. He mocked, "Where did a fool like you come from? Were you hired to perform a stand-up comedy here?"

After more laughter, Clifford sneered even more brazenly. He raised his head high, scanned Philip with contemptuous eyes, and said, "Moron, do you know what my family does? Do you know what tens of billions of assets look like? Do you know the power of capital? For a bum like you, who gave you the courage to order the Gold family to get out of Uppercreek? It's so ridiculous!"

Pfft...

The wealthy second-generation friends behind Clifford also could not help laughing.

It was really unbearable.

It had been so many years since they encountered such a brilliant idiot.

Everyone also shook their heads and sneered with indifferent eyes.

From the way Philip was dressed, he could not be considered rich. At most, he could only be from a well-off family.

In the eyes of people like them, a person of such low status was completely at the base of the population. They were just rubbish.

The people here were all corporate bosses, social elites, and wealthy young masters. It would be strange if they looked up to Philip.

Furthermore, Clifford and Zee had clearly stated before that this guy was a janitor.

He was even less worthy of respect now.

However, this guy actually dared to threaten Clifford, even threatening the Gold family to get out of Uppercreek.

It was nothing but a bluff.

They had seen people showing off, but never such shameless bragging as what Philip was doing now.

Many people could not help being curious how such a young man could be so shameless to say such things.

However, Philip just shook his head faintly and said, "Sorry, I don't have time to chat with you. Please give way."

Having said that, Philip calmly glanced at Clifford and Zee who stood behind him.

He had stated his case.

If Clifford used his brain a little bit, the Gold family would not go bankrupt, and this guy would be able to keep his life.

If not, then Philip did not mind destroying a family and a corporation today to build his prestige!

“F\*ck! Who allowed you to leave? Stop right there! A piece of trash like you dares to threaten the Gold family? Who gave you the balls to do that?! Why, are you afraid of the Gold family and want to take the opportunity to slip away? Dream on!”

Clifford glared at Philip’s leaving back, ran over, and stopped him. He was yelling indiscriminately.

At this time, Philip’s steps gradually stopped.

He frowned and stared at Clifford, who was being extremely arrogant, in front of him.

“What the f\*ck are you looking at? Are you good enough to even look at me?”

Clifford was extremely impertinent. He did not put Philip in his eyes at all and did not even care about the meaningful gaze Philip shot at him.

This guy actually dared to look at him with such solemn eyes. Did he not wish to live anymore?

Clifford was very angry!

Philip’s face was very grim.

However, at the next second, he took a step forward and stood right in front of Clifford. He glared at the other with cold eyes.

“F\*ck!”

Clifford was frightened by this sudden action. He took two steps back before shouting angrily, “You’re dead!”

However, he was actually in a panic at the moment.

It was because just now, he clearly felt the infinite pressure and killing intent from Philip’s eyes!

That feeling gave him a sense of crisis, and his heart was in danger of stopping!

“I’m giving you one last warning! Within two hours, the Gold family must close down all businesses and get out of Uppercreek! Otherwise, the entire Gold family will face bankruptcy and liquidation!”

Philip was annoyed.

The other party had repeatedly provoked him, making him somewhat angry.

He had always been generous and generally never caused trouble.

“F\*ck! You dare to threaten me?!”

Clifford was furious. With widened eyes, he almost roared. “Believe it or not, I’m going to ruin your family now!”

He had never been threatened like this before!

He must not lose his reputation and prestige of being a rich second-generation young master in Uppercreek!

Many spectators around could not help but sigh at this moment.

In their opinion, Clifford was really unreasonable by targeting a defenseless janitor.

However, this was reality.

It was because the other party was a member of the Gold family, a powerful family and enterprise in Uppercreek, that no one wanted to provoke him.

For a while, many people could not help but persuade Philip.

“Young man, just apologize quickly.”

“You just need to get on your knees and apologize. It’s no big deal. It’ll be over in a blink of an eye. How can you fight against Young Master Gold?”

“Young man, just admit your mistake and save yourself and your family.”

## Chapter 1136

Philip turned a deaf ear to the words of persuasion around him.

However, Clifford was full of pride when he heard those words and his face slowly became more triumphant.

So what if he was a bully?

He relied on the wealth of the Gold family, so what?

The Gold family would always be the Gold family, the little king of Uppercreek. Who dared to provoke them?!

He stared at Philip and laughed coldly.

Especially when he saw Philip's embarrassed expression, he felt refreshed.

There was no doubt about it.

Next, this guy would definitely kneel, bow, and apologize, begging him to let him and his family go.

Haha!

Clifford contemplated inwardly. Even if Philip went down on his knees, he would not let him off! If he did not seek justice for Zee today, his name would not be Clifford Gold!

However, a scene that shocked everyone happened.

Philip raised his head with an innocent smile at the corners of his mouth as he said, "Clifford Gold, you've succeeded in pissing me off, so I won't feel bad about doing this to you. Are you going to kneel or do you want me to help you do it?"

What?!

For a moment, the audience was dead silent!

Everyone took a deep breath and stared at Philip with eyes full of disbelief!

At this time, he was still so arrogant!

“What did you say?” Clifford was equally shocked and roared.

Beside him, Zee pointed at Philip’s nose and yelled, “You piece of trash! You dare to threaten Young Master Gold? Go to hell!”

Smack!

In the next second!

Philip slapped Zee across the face. She flew half a yard away and fell heavily to the ground, the drinks and food falling all over her!

“You dare to hit Zee? Men, kill him for me!”

Clifford flew into a rage and roared at Philip!

However, without another word, Philip moved forward and stepped on Clifford’s back with his right foot!

After that, he punched Clifford right in the bridge of his nose!

Bam!

K.O.

Another kick followed, right on Clifford’s knee!

The dull sound shocked everyone!

Suddenly, Clifford was kneeling on the ground. While screaming, he covered his nose. His hands were full of blood!

“Argh!”

Clifford only felt his nose constantly bleeding as he screamed hysterically.

He had never been humiliated like this before!

His nose had been hit crooked by a punch!

Clifford’s face was full of grim coldness. Covering his nose, he hurriedly stood up and roared angrily.  
“You’re dead!”

However, Philip just put his hands in his trouser pockets indifferently and said in a cold voice, “Who the hell is the Gold family?”

“You!”

Clifford was so angry that he immediately called a group of security guards over. He was obviously trying to cause a ruckus.

The few rich second-generations who were Clifford’s friends also yelled at Philip with outrage!

Zee got up from the ground after getting slapped just now and jumped in front of Philip while shouting,  
“You dare to hit me? You’re done. Young Master Gold, kill him!”

However, Philip did not even look at them. He turned his head and left.

Suddenly!

An extremely dissatisfied voice came from behind the crowd.

“What did you say just now? Who the hell is the Gold family?”

Behind the crowd, a middle-aged man in his 50s was dressed in a suit and walking in rapidly. With narrowed eyes, he looked at Philip. His voice was very low, containing the fury that came before the storm.

## Chapter 1137

“Butler Gold...”

Clifford turned his head to look at the middle-aged man, feeling a little excited and agitated!

Butler Gold, or Hubert Gold, was the head of the Gold family's housekeepers. He was responsible for all matters in the Gold household and had served Jameson Gold for 30 years!

Disregarding the fact that he held the title of a butler, he was the most respected person in Jameson's eyes. His status in the Gold family was solidly above the rest!

Even Clifford had grown up under Hubert's watchful eyes. In terms of seniority, he would have to call Hubert uncle!

“You don't have to say anything. I know everything.”

When Hubert stepped into the venue, the people around automatically made way for him.

He first glanced at Clifford's bleeding nose and asked the waiter to deal with it quickly. Then, he looked at Philip coldly, scrutinizing him with a chill in his eyes.

This oblivious boy was so bold that he dared to beat the young master of the Gold family!

“You asked just now, who the hell is the Gold family?” Hubert asked again coldly.

“Yes, I said that.”

Philip glanced at Hubert with a calm and indifferent expression on his face.

“Hehe, young man, you’re very arrogant. Originally, you only needed to apologize to Clifford for the incident just now. But you’ve made the unforgivable mistake of insulting the Gold family! The Gold family is not a presence someone like you can insult casually. Young man, since you’ve said something that shouldn’t have been said, you should know what the consequences are. You must pay the price for your actions!”

Hubert looked at Philip, his eyebrows furrowed. He was full of pride.

It seemed that he represented the will of the Gold family!

Without waiting for Philip to speak, Hubert continued, “On the account that you’re young and ignorant, and tonight is the International Chamber of Commerce, the Gold family won’t make a big deal out of it. You may kneel and apologize to Clifford and also pay for the medical fees. This matter will be settled.”

Did Hubert care about the medical expenses?

Of course not.

It was for dignity!

The dignity and reputation of the Gold family must not be trampled on by anyone at will!

When Clifford heard this, he immediately got anxious and said, "Uncle Hubert, an apology isn't enough! Just look at what he has done!"

Clifford could not take it lying down and refused to spare Philip lightly.

Hubert glared at him and leaned over to mutter in a low voice, "Say less. There are so many people here and we shouldn't do anything to damage the reputation of the Gold family in public. After he apologizes, you can find someone on the outside to take care of him. At that time, you can do whatever you want."

When Clifford heard it, he immediately understood.

He had to admire Hubert's way of thinking.

No wonder his father looked up to him so much.

"Since Uncle Hubert has spoken, then I must accept this arrangement. As long as you kneel and apologize to me, this matter is over."

Clifford immediately shouted in a swaggering manner. With his chin held high, his face was also full of pride.

Many people around also started discussing in low voices.

"I didn't expect the Gold family to be so generous."

"No wonder the Gold family is so successful. They're too tolerant."

Following that, some people shouted at Philip, "Young man, it's rare that the Gold family is being so open-minded, so just hurry up and apologize. Don't mess this up."

"Yeah, think about your family and apologize quickly."

Facing everyone's persuasion, Clifford felt very happy.

However, Philip looked calm and stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at Hubert and said, "What if I don't apologize?"

With that, the room quickly fell silent.

This guy was too brazen!

Even with Hubert here, he still refused to apologize!

The Gold family had already lowered their expectations but he was still trying to take advantage!

Clifford immediately pointed at Philip and shouted, "Presumptuous! If you don't apologize, I'll get you fired and make it so that you and your family members can't find a job no matter where you go!"

Next to him, Zee also yelled, "Stinking idiot! How dare you be so rude in front of Mr. Gold?! How dare you disregard the Gold family of Uppercreek?! Young Master Gold, you must teach him a good lesson! This person is simply incorrigible!"

Tempers flared.

Hubert's expression also became very unpleasant as he shouted gruffly, "Young man, you really don't know what's good for you. You can't afford the consequences!"

There was a raging killing intent and stern warning in his voice.

He did not expect that an ordinary young man would have such courage to disrespect the Gold family. This was simply being cruel to himself!

“I can't afford it? Hehe, then I really look forward to seeing what the Gold family can do to me!”

Philip said indifferently, then took a step forward. He was about to leave.

Perhaps, in the eyes of others, the Gold family was at the top of the world and the king of Uppercreek.

In Philip's eyes, however, they were nothing more than ants not even worth mentioning.

Why would a dragon lower its head to talk to an ant?

## Chapter 1138

Hubert's face was completely cold. He had never seen such an arrogant junior!

“Hold it right there! What's your name?” Hubert roared and questioned.

When the people around heard Hubert's question, they all shook their heads helplessly. They felt sorry and sad for the young man.

By asking for his name, it meant that the Gold family would not let the matter go and would pursue it until the very end.

A matter that could have been resolved with an apology was escalated because of youthful vigor.

As soon as this man's name was exposed, the Gold family would use the power of capital to completely ruin the other party.

At that time, even if the kid apologized then, everything would be in vain.

The corners of Clifford's eyes were full of ferocious coldness as he said, "Brat, you're done for! With your rampant attitude, only one result awaits you—being scrapped by the Gold family!"

However...

Just when everyone thought Philip would be scared and refuse to reveal his name...

"Philip Clarke." Philip turned around, looking at Hubert and the others with a faint look while smiling.

Yes.

He was smiling.

There were slight coldness and confidence in his smile.

Everyone felt incredulous.

He could still smile at this time. Was he really not afraid that the Gold family would attack him?

"Philip Clarke?"

Hubert's eyes condensed as the corners of his mouth showed a cold expression. He said, "Very well! Today, an ignorant junior like you will find out what it's like to have provoked the Gold family in Uppercreek!"

With that said, Hubert made his move. He took out his mobile phone, dialed a number in front of everyone, and said coldly, "Look into a person named Philip Clarke for me right now. I want his family members to lose their jobs immediately. No matter what it is, including social insurance, medical insurance, and so on, all must be canceled!"

This was the foundation and ability of the Gold family.

No one could compete with them.

Even some business owners had to bow their heads in front of the Gold family's solid backing.

What more an ordinary person?

Hubert hung up, looked at Philip coldly, and said, "Young man, do you regret it now?"

Behind him, Clifford laughed heartily. He stepped forward, grabbed Philip's collar provocatively, and yelled, "Brat, soon, you're going to find out the strength of the Gold family. Aren't you going to kneel and apologize yet? Otherwise, within ten minutes, all your family members will lose their jobs and become beggars on the roadside!"

Nevertheless, Philip raised his eyebrows very calmly and glanced at Clifford with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth. He asked, "Really?"

Brazen!

Arrogant!

Clifford was furious. At this time, this idiot was still so calm.

F\*ck!

"Men, come here and break his legs! I want him to kneel and apologize now!"

Clifford could not bear it any longer and roared.

At the entrance of the front hall, a few of the Gold family's bodyguards rushed in at once.

Hubert raised his gray brows but said nothing.

It was time for the Gold family to show off a bit of power. Otherwise, even small potatoes and little shrimps would dare to provoke them!

Three bodyguards rushed toward Philip and were about to make a move.

Many people shook their heads and sighed unbearably.

However, Clifford, Zee, and the others had gloating smiles on their faces.

Suddenly!

At the entrance of the front hall, an angry bellow resounded directly throughout the venue!

“Stop! Who dares to lay a finger on Mr. Clarke?!”

## Chapter 1139

Everyone followed the direction of the voice.

A figure at the door walked in quickly, his body radiating anger.

He was wearing a decent suit and had a handsome face.

The newcomer was none other than Seamus Lowell of the Lowell family in Riverton!

He stepped into the area and everyone around him dispersed.

Most people looked at Seamus with shocked expressions. They did not expect to see Seamus from the Lowell family here.

It was because in the venue, not many had a higher status or more wealth than the Lowell family.

According to the Lowell family's status and financial resources, they should be in the inner hall instead of the front hall.

“It’s Seamus Lowell from the Lowell family. He actually came to the front hall.”

“The Lowell family of Riverton has monopolized the area now. Even the huge Hull family has been wiped out by the Lowell family.”

“But of course. About this, I’m really curious about the mysterious Young Master Clarke who helped the Lowell family in the dark.”

All of a sudden, there were a lot of discussions around.

When everyone saw Seamus, they thought of the incident that happened just this morning.

The mysterious Young Master Clarke had directly overturned the Hull family of Riverton, and the Lowell family, as a pawn, took over all the Hull family's assets and enterprises.

Now, in Riverton, the Lowell family called the shots!

Their assets had exceeded 100 billion!

They were now a true affluent family that could already stand among the domestic behemoths!

Therefore, the people present had to show Seamus some respect.

It was because many people had already received the news, and the Lowell family had also leaked certain things.

Old Master Lowell had officially appointed Seamus Lowell as the next heir!

However, what everyone was more curious about was the mysterious Young Master Clarke who had helped them from behind the scenes.

He was the one who manipulated everything!

In the entire Riverton, a side profile picture of the mysterious Young Master Clarke in sunglasses was circulating like wildfire.

Hubert was also slightly taken aback. He did not expect to see Seamus here.

Immediately, he greeted him with a smile. He stretched out his hand to shake hands with Seamus and complimented, "Young Master Lowell, I didn't expect you to come to the front hall. I'm Hubert Gold, the head butler of the Gold family in Uppercreek."

However, at the next second, a scene that shocked the audience happened.

Seamus glanced at Hubert coldly, ignored him, and passed by him.

Then, he walked quickly to Philip, stood at attention, and bent over 90 degrees. He shouted respectfully, "Mr. Clarke."

Uproar!

The crowd went dead silent!

No one expected this.

The distinguished Seamus Lowell actually lowered his head in front of the young man and respectfully called him Mr. Clarke!

What the hell was happening?

Was he not a penniless janitor?

Hubert was dumbfounded, and Clifford was even more shocked!

Zee, needless to say, her face was full of consternation. Her small mouth was wide open, and her eyes were full of doubt and disbelief!

Holy sh\*t!

Countless people exclaimed in their hearts, 'What the hell is going on?'

"Hmm."

Philip nodded faintly, stood with his arms behind his back, and said nothing.

Seamus immediately stood up straight and turned around. Full of anger, he glanced at the three bodyguards from the Gold family beside Philip.

Smack!

Biff, bang!

Three slaps were served, one each!

“Who told you to do this to Mr. Clarke?! Get lost!”

Seamus roared, his eyes blazing as if he was about to kill!

Hubert was startled, and his brows twitched slightly.

Since the people from his family were slapped in the face by the other party, he would have retaliated long ago if he was facing another person.

However, the opponent was Seamus Lowell of the Lowell family.

He dared not act rashly.

The three bodyguards also lowered their heads, not daring to do anything. They retreated helplessly.

Seamus Lowell was also famous in Uppercreek.

In front of Young Master Lowell, the 13 young masters of Uppercreek were nothing but rubbish!

Of course, Clifford was one of the 13 young masters.

Seamus directly turned his head, staring at Hubert with cold eyes. He asked in a deep voice, “Butler Gold, is it? Are you the one who ordered them to attack Mr. Clarke?”

Hubert was startled. He clearly felt Seamus' cold eyes and murderous intent.

He glanced at Philip again. He was standing behind Seamus indifferently.

Hubert was not an idiot and immediately realized something.

He took a deep breath, resisting panic and fear. He then said with a trembling voice, "No, Young Master Lowell, you've misunderstood. I wouldn't dare!"

Hubert Gold, who was originally cold and aloof, had become very frightened at this moment.

It was because he had made a connection to a horrifying fact!

## Chapter 1140

The person Seamus called Mr. Clarke, who else could it be?

Only that person!

That mysterious Young Master Clarke who wiped out the Hull family in one fell swoop!

Thinking of this, Hubert's legs went weak and he started trembling all over!

Doomed!

Who would have thought that the seemingly ordinary man in front of them would be that Young Master Clarke?!

This matter was out of hand.

Hubert knew that he could not resolve it now. Only the patriarch would be able to do so.

The people around were still puzzled.

Why did Hubert's demeanor change in an instant? He had been calm and strong before, but now, his face was full of fear and horror.

It was strange.

However, very soon...

Someone in the crowd held a mobile phone and exclaimed, "Oh my! He's that mysterious Young Master Clarke, the one who destroyed the Hull family in one fell swoop!"

In an instant, the crowd exploded!

Many people began to pull out the photo online and compared it to Philip carefully.

Sure enough, yes!

Over here, Clifford was completely dumbfounded!

What?

He was that Young Master Clarke who destroyed the Hull family?

He endured the shock in his heart, stood behind Hubert, and carefully moved a few steps. He hid behind Hubert and whispered in a low voice, "Uncle Hubert, save me."

It was over for him!

What an idiot!

He actually offended Young Master Clarke, a man from such a big background!

If the Hull family could be destroyed, how easy would it be for the man to destroy the Gold family?

Clifford regretted it.

At the same time, everyone also remembered what Philip said earlier.

Within two hours, the Gold family must get out of Uppercreek. Otherwise, they would go bankrupt and be liquidated!

When they thought about it, it was really domineering!

Looking at Zee again, she was completely stunned at the moment. Her pale legs felt weak and she almost fell.

How could this be?

He was actually the mysterious Young Master Clarke!

Zee was going crazy.

She had actually provoked a big shot like Young Master Clarke!

She dreamt of marrying the rich, but in the end, she offended the rich.

Zee almost burst into tears.

Over here, Seamus' face was chilly as he stared at Hubert. He shouted, "Butler Gold, presumably you know how to deal with this matter. Since Mr. Clarke has given the order, the Gold family should get out of Uppercreek within two hours. Otherwise, you'll be at your own risk."

After Seamus finished speaking, Hubert trembled as his knees went weak.

His face turned pale as he immediately bowed and said to Philip, "I'm sorry, Young Master Clarke. I'm old and blind and didn't know any better. I beg for your forgiveness!"

He then glared at Clifford, who immediately followed and stuttered an apology, "Young Master Clarke, I'm sorry! I hope you can turn a blind eye and forgive my recklessness and ignorance, Young Master Clarke!"

A reversal!

Just think about it.

Previously, Clifford had been so arrogant and kept forcing Philip to apologize.

Now that the situation had reversed, he apologized first.

Philip looked at the two people coldly and said lightly, "I stand by my words. Within two hours, if the Gold family gets out of Uppercreek, nothing will happen."

"Haha, Young Master Clarke is indeed very authoritative. I'm afraid it won't be so easy to get the Gold family out of Uppercreek."

Suddenly, at the entrance of the front hall, there was another uncanny voice that was slightly low.

Everyone turned.

A burly middle-aged man with a beard was wearing a gray checkered suit. He had a cigar in his mouth. He puffed on it a couple of times with narrowed eyes. He was followed by seven or eight bodyguards who all rushed in aggressively.

“He’s the head of the Gold family, Jameson Gold!” someone exclaimed.

## Chapter 1141

The head of the Gold family in Uppercreek, Jameson Gold!

The people who knew Jameson all looked astonished at this moment.

Who would have expected that the head of the Gold family would personally come to deal with such a small matter?!

It seemed that the incident today was going to be big news.

“Patriarch.”

Hubert immediately walked to Jameson's side with a respectful expression on his face and spoke to him in a low voice.

Clifford was like a drowning man clutching at a straw. He ran behind his father in a hurry and said, “Dad, you’re finally here.”

Jameson nodded. Leading the eight private bodyguards, he stood there and exuded his presence.

The people around inadvertently took a few steps back.

Jameson first looked at Seamus, then at Philip. He said with a smile that did not reach his eyes, "Young Master Clarke, let's just forget about this matter. My son will apologize to you. How about it?"

Overbearing!

Forceful!

Knowing that he was facing Seamus and Young Master Clarke on the opposite, Jameson Gold was still so domineering.

No one expected this.

The Gold family in Uppercreek had some strength and financial resources. They were also regarded as the king of Uppercreek.

However, in front of the Lowell family in Riverton, the Gold family still had to tread carefully.

Moreover, the mysterious Young Master Clarke was standing beside Seamus!

He was the person who destroyed the Hull family on his own!

Was Jameson crazy?

How dare he speak to Young Master Clarke so arrogantly?

Philip twisted his brows and looked at Jameson on the opposite side. The man was in his 40s or 50s, and he was full of courage.

Seamus stepped out immediately and said solemnly, "Patriarch Gold, this matter cannot be resolved just like this. If you want to continue to remain in Uppercreek, I think it's best for your Gold family to apologize to Young Master Clarke until he's satisfied. Otherwise, not to mention Young Master Clarke, but even I won't let go of the Gold family."

Uproar.

Seamus was blatantly putting pressure on Jameson.

The Lowell family was now a presence worth more than 100 billion.

What about the Gold family?

They were only worth about 40 to 50 billion, less than half of the Lowell family's net worth.

No matter how stupid Jameson was, he would not show his fangs to the Lowell family.

However, to everyone's surprise...

The extremely arrogant Jameson patted Clifford on the shoulder and said, "Apologize to Young Master Clarke and this matter is over."

There was silence in the hall.

Jameson was blatantly confronting the Lowell family and Young Master Clarke.

Where did he get such courage and confidence from?

Everyone was confused.

Even Clifford felt a little scared and wondered why his father was so confident.

Was he going up against the Lowell family?

“Young Master Clarke, I’m sorry.”

Clifford immediately hid behind Jameson again.

Then, Jameson said, “Well then, Young Master Clarke, since my son has already apologized, we’ll take our leave.”

Jameson was about to leave with everyone.

Right from the start, Philip and Seamus were not being taken seriously.

Philip’s face was extremely dark. He glared at Jameson fixedly and said coldly, “Did I say you could go?”

Originally, he had decided to let this matter go once Clifford apologized.

However, who would have thought that his father, Jameson Gold, would be so arrogant?

An ant trying to overthrow the elephant?

In an instant, the front hall was completely silent and the atmosphere was extremely cold.

Everyone dared not even breathe aloud as they stared at Philip and Jameson.

Jameson turned around, looked at Philip with a smile, and said, “Why? Does Young Master Clarke have any words of advice for me? I must listen with sincerity, then.”

Unconcealed smugness.

It was brilliantly displayed by Jameson at this moment.

“You don't seem to be afraid of me at all,” Philip said flatly with bursts of chill in his tone.

Haha.

Jameson took a step forward and provocatively said, “Young Master Clarke, to be honest, I'm afraid. Who wouldn't be? Your deeds of destroying the Hull family have spread halfway around the southern coast. Everyone wants to catch a glimpse of your true face.

“Furthermore, there's no need for you to even step forward personally, Young Master Clarke. The Lowell family alone can crush my Gold family.

“But then again, Young Master Clarke, I have to tell you one thing. The Gold family is not a pushover. The force standing behind me is not something you can contend with.”

Jameson said many things in one breath. With eyes filled with pride, he raised his eyebrows and said, “Let's put it this way. Even with the combined forces of you and the Lowell family, you're not a match against the forces standing behind me. How about it, Young Master Clarke? Can I take my son away now?”

## Chapter 1142

The arrogance!

The reason why Jameson was so arrogant was because of the boss standing behind him.

When he was done speaking...

Behind the crowd, a few big shots who remained and were nonchalantly drinking tea started discussing in a low voice.

“That Jameson Gold is really audacious. If not for the Larson family of Fernvale standing behind him, I’d have taken care of that guy a long time ago.”

“The Larson family of Fernvale, huh? Although they’ve withdrawn from the domestic market, they still have power. What’s more, the head of the Larson family is here tonight.”

“Seamus Lowell and that Young Master Clarke have met their match tonight.”

The few big bosses glanced at each other, eyes filled with anticipation as they watched the drama unfold.

Each had an agenda of their own.

Philip raised his brows, thought for a while, and said, “No.”

Instantly, Jameson’s face turned cold. Staring at Philip, he said, “Young Master Clarke, I respect you but I do not fear you. I advise you to watch your conduct!”

“Presumptuous! Jameson Gold, how dare you talk to Young Master Clarke like that?! Believe it or not, my Lowell family will cancel all cooperation with your Gold family right now!”

Seamus was not a spineless person and immediately shouted angrily.

Jameson scorned. “It happens that the Gold family has plans to develop in Fernvale. If our domestic cooperation can be reduced, all the better. In that case, I’ll trouble Young Master Lowell to pass on the message. The cooperation between the Lowell family and Gold family can cease with immediate effect.”

“You!”

Seamus was furious. He did not expect Jameson to be so high-handed!

At this moment, Philip said, “It seems that the force standing behind Mr. Gold is very extraordinary. I wonder if it’s convenient for you to disclose it.”

Haha!

Jameson laughed and said, “Listen well, the backer behind the Gold family is the Larson family of Fernvale!”

As his voice fell, the audience went dead silent!

It was actually the Larson family of Fernvale!

The behemoth that once reigned supreme!

Later, because of an incident, they withdrew from the mainland and developed elsewhere.

However, no one would be so stupid to underestimate the strength and financial resources of the Larson family!

That was an existence that could influence the country!

The Gold family of Uppercreek actually managed to forge a relationship with that family.

No wonder he was not afraid of the Lowell family and Young Master Clarke.

Even if Young Master Clarke was strong, could he be an opponent for the Larson family of Fernvale?

In front of them, Young Master Clarke was probably just an ant.

When Philip heard this, he was obviously startled.

Jameson caught this reaction and said proudly, "Why? Are you scared, Young Master Clarke?"

Philip sneered, shaking his head.

Jameson directly waved his hand, and under the astonished gazes of everyone, he was about to take his son away.

However, a voice sounded behind him. "Mr. Gold."

Jameson turned around.

As a result, a punch directly landed on his right eye!

Bam!

Jameson was blinded by this sudden hit. He covered his right eye, stared furiously at Philip who was slowly withdrawing his arm, and roared. "Philip Clarke, you're courting death! Behind the Gold family is the Larson family of Fernvale! How dare you make a move against me?!"

"The Larson family?"

Philip scoffed. "Why don't you call the head of the Larson family to come here, then?"

To be Continued...

