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Chapter 241

Philip was taken aback and did not know how to respond.

He said, "Wynn, please believe me. I'll tell you someday but not now. I have my own problems."

Philip really wanted to tell Wynn, but reality did not allow him to do so.

Giada was still in Riverdale, and Philip had not figured out what she had planned yet.

That woman would not let Philip off easily, and the people Philip treasured the most were Wynn and Mila.

Therefore, he did not have a choice.

Wynn scoffed at his words. "Fine, keep your secret then. Mila will be having her surgery tomorrow, so I won't argue with you today."

With that said, Wynn turned around with tears in her eyes and left with Mila in her arms.

Philip's lonely silhouette stayed as he watched Wynn's back disappear into the distance. Additionally, he saw Mila who was perched on Wynn's shoulders trying to reach out her arms to him.

'Wynn, I'll tell you someday.

'That day will arrive very soon.

'When everything has been resolved, I'll bring you and Mila back to the Clarke family with fanfare!'

On the other side, after Chloe left the restaurant, she returned to her hotel and sat down on the carpet alone. She drank red wine until she became intoxicated.

With eyes full of tears, she stared at the night scenery of the city and mumbled, "Why, why do you treat me this way? What have I done wrong?"

To Chloe, Philip was her everything.

seemed to belong to someone else as

could not accept

one of the biggest families in the capital city was troubled by the affairs of her own heart. If the public found out about

her would actually get drunk over

hotel suite. Chloe stood up and slowly

her naked reflection in the mirror. About one inch away from her

a stab

that Philip had once risked his life

cheeks

murmured with trembling lips, "Philip, have you forgotten? This here, I gouged it for you before. Why can't

be explained logically, there would not be so much

knew very well what she should do logically, but she could not bring

loved Philip to the point

troubled by love, and there was no escape

was not being able to obtain Philip's

Yates family compound, Bob Yates could be seen sitting on the Grand Preceptor armchair in the inner hall, playing with the jade thumb ring

It was good stuff.

item was worth one hundred

Philip had managed to find such a valuable treasure, but the point

would never be worthy of

All of a sudden!

shouted

at him angrily and yelled,

his head. His body was trembling

coldly, still fiddling with the jade

he's in trouble." The butler

ago he had been notified that Young Master Eric Yates was grievously injured. The latter's limbs were broken and all his teeth were

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Next to Eric stood a distinguished, middle-aged man in his mid-forties. His appearance was quite similar to Eric's.

He was the chairman of Seafare Trading and was Eric's father, Samson Yates.

Additionally, on the top of Eric's hospital bed, there was a middle-aged woman dressed in luxurious clothes. The woman's eyes had turned red from crying. "Who is so cruel to have beaten my son up like this?"

She was Eric's mother, Cecelia Drew.

Her heart was in pain. Evidently, a mother's children were her most beloved. At that moment, seeing that her child had been hurt by someone else, Cecelia's heart was bleeding!

"Eric, tell me, who hurt you? I'll ask your father to capture that person!"

Cecelia wanted to hold Eric's hand but was afraid of hurting him, so she could only watch anxiously.

A stream of tears fell from the corners of Eric's eyes. His chapped lips trembled as he said, "Dad, you must avenge me! It's Philip Clarke, that spineless piece of trash! Kill him for me! I'm a cripple now!"

Samson had not said a single word ever since he appeared in the ward. Nevertheless, his face was extremely dark.

Philip Clarke?

Was he not a useless piece of trash?

Why did he do such a thing?

Was he tired of living?

"Samson, say something! Don't you feel bad that our son was beaten up by that worthless piece of trash? We must avenge our son! I want that b*stard to pay with his life!"

crying, but her

"Enough!"

even take care of your son properly. He causes trouble all the time. If he really didn't do anything in

Yates, I must

up abruptly, pushed Samson aside, and started to

wife and at son lying on the hospital bed, Samson felt rather distressed in his heart. Hence, he hugged Cecelia and said, "Okay, fine, stop crying already. I'll deal with this matter. I'll be sure to make Philip suffer

not take that

did Philip dare take

very well. He must have

did

to pay

Samson turned

side, Bob arrived at the hospital right

He hit his cane against the floor and bellowed, "Who did this to my grandson! I

immediately burst into tears and started crying. "Grandpa,

The hand holding his cane trembled as he brought a few men with him and sped aggressively through the night to Martha's hour later, Philip it's so late, what's the He had also just distributed tens of thousands worth of bonuses to his employees in group chats some guts! It was not Martha's voice on the other frowned as he immediately realized something. He calmly said, "Bob Yates, dare call me by my full name? You're really insolent. Get the hell back here absolutely livid. After saying and Charles stood in one

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The house was filled with a murderous aura.

No one spoke.

Martha, who had always been unreasonably noisy, was now quietly standing at one corner like an obedient baby. She was looking with lowered eyelids at the kneeling Wynn, afraid to make one sound.

Wynn knelt with poise and said stubbornly, "Grandpa, can you at least tell me what's going on? Did Philip do something wrong?"

"Tell Philip to get back here at once!" Bob bellowed angrily. His face had a stony expression, and a biting chill could be seen in his eyes.

Martha dared not say anything and merely stood there as she looked at Wynn. She winked at Wynn as a signal for her to call Philip.

That wastrel must have caused trouble, otherwise, the old man would not have rushed to their house in the middle of the night. He had also brought many men with him, all of whom were lined up outside. There were also four more men inside the house with them.

Scary!

Martha's hatred toward Philip increased just like that.

Wynn had just returned and had not figured out what the cause of all of it was yet. Nevertheless, she had a vague feeling that it had something to do with Eric.

appeared stubborn on the surface,

had felt that he was a formidable person. The daunting aura that

otherwise, I can't call for him,"

for her from

had chosen to marry a wimp and become the butt of everyone's

the past, Bob purposely did not attend Wynn's wedding and even announced that the Yates would not acknowledge Wynn

job in Fortune 500,

involved in this matter. You just need to call Philip to come back. The rest of

upset when

Philip's wife, it was her

can talk to me instead. If

However.

on his face and approached Wynn with

scene that ensued next

raised his hand and slapped Wynn across

was heard throughout the

to speak to me like that? Can you represent Philip? Do you know what he

tonight, you'll continue to

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Martha became startled at those words and rushed at her father while shouting, "Dad, you can't do this! Wynn is your granddaughter! This matter is that wimp's fault!"

She turned to Wynn angrily, held her shoulders, and shook them desperately. "Wynn, don't be silly. Just hurry up and tell that wimp to come back. We won't get involved in this matter. He must solve his own problems."

Why was her daughter so stupid? Was it worth it to stand against Old Master Yates for that wastrel?

However.

Wynn laughed coldly as her eyes became tearful. She glanced at Martha before looking at Bob.

"Grandpa, I know you're here for Eric. I don't know what happened to him, but you laid your hands on me as soon as I stepped in here. Did you find out about what Eric did? Do you know what Eric did to me today?"

Wynn was infuriated.

This was her grandfather, an old man who did not care about right or wrong and distinguished between grandson and granddaughter.

To Bob, Eric was the flesh and blood of the Yates, his precious grandson.

Was Wynn not his granddaughter?

Bob's mouth twitched. However, his love for his grandson caused him to ignore her statement as he retorted, "Eric is the grandson of the Yates family. Even if he did something wrong, it should be the Yates who punish him. An outsider has no right to break his limbs!"

Thump, thump, thump!

As he spoke, Bob angrily tapped his black-and-gold cane that was embellished with a tiger's head against the floor that was tiled.

Everyone in the house fell silent.

What?

Philip broke Eric's limbs?

fell into disbelief. Her breathing became rapid, and her eyes rolled back into

They were doomed!

huge

well. She

did not have any regrets. Philip was her husband,

"He asked for it."

astonishment, Wynn bit

well, very well

see how hard the bones

their big hands. Consequently, several blows landed on Wynn's

up

Wynn frostily. He refused to

is here. If he doesn't come back, I'll beat

turned around and shouted at

up the phone. Her fingers shook as she dialed Philip's number. "Phil... Philip,

echoed throughout

It was Martha's wails.

was heartbroken at the sight of

outside the Old Johnston Manor. He heard the slapping sounds from the receiver

D*mn Bob Yates!

He was courting death!

Yates family

Very well!

them an inch, and

Yates family would disappear from the

Bob. Wynn's face was red and swollen. Not to mention, her mouth was full of blood, and the two

"You're dead!"

An angry roar!

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Bob scoffed nonchalantly. "Philip, you're just a worthless piece of trash. Can you even brag about something like that?"

Philip clenched his fists tightly, his dark eyes scrutinizing the four bodyguards in the house along with the men surrounding the area.

It would not be easy.

Although he had learned a few moves from Reed, his two fists would be insufficient for so many people.

He had to wrap things up quickly.

"Bob Yates, I think the number of people you brought won't suffice," Philip jeered.

The sneer on Bob's face remained. Although he did not know where Philip had gotten the courage to say such things to him, he had brought many people just to capture him. How could the tables turn?

Could a useless wimp like him create a miracle?

At this time, Martha stepped forward, pointed at Philip's nose, and shouted, "Philip, you're to be held responsible for your own mess! The Johnston family has nothing to do with this!"

Martha was scared and eager to cut off all ties with Philip.

The old man was angry, and the consequences were unimaginable.

However, what Martha did not expect was for the repercussions to become even more serious when he was angry!

the entire

beg for his forgiveness. If he's willing to let you off, then I'll let you go. However, you won't show yourself in Riverdale ever again,

nothing more

violently at

was prepared to

someone like Eric let Philip off the hook

to take Philip away? You

got up and stood in front of Philip, glaring at

from you and I'll take care of you too!" Bob was furious. Wynn was constantly testing his limits,

his granddaughter, Bob did not mind teaching her a small lesson if she

was terribly scared. Upon hearing her father's words, she became

wish for her daughter to be hampered by

I don't care what you're thinking. From now on, you're no longer the son-in-law of the Johnston family.

My

up!" Philip said angrily as he stared

was fed up with Martha's

such a mother-in-law for three

murderous gaze. Hence, with her heart pounding rapidly, she said weakly,

in fear that Philip would rush at her

came in, he

could actually dole out

Chapter 246

"Philip, what have you done?!" Martha shrieked.

By now, Philip had already eliminated another four bodyguards.

Wynn stared at Philip in a daze, realizing once again that he had terrifying fighting skills!

The men outside wanted to rush in. However, when they saw Philip standing next to Bob, choking the latter's neck, they dared not risk it.

Bob's face was bloody, and his breathing was rapid. His hands were trembling as he gave Philip a vicious side-glare and said, "You... you dare lay hands on me! I'll... I'll kill you!"

Up until now, Bob was still unaware of his situation.

Martha was huddled in a corner. She could only watch helplessly as Philip choked her father's neck.

She yelled agitatedly, "Philip, let go at once! If anything happens to my father, I won't let you off!"

How dare the good-for-nothing do this?

Nevertheless, Philip only threw a glance at Martha and said, "Martha Yates, he's your father, not mine. He dared to hit Wynn, he has to pay the price!"

With one sentence, Philip made everyone feel as though they had plunged into an icy abyss.

Martha never thought that Philip, who had always been useless, would portray such an imposing demeanor.

It was the head of the Yates family.

some time to come back to her senses. She quickly said, "Philip, let

he was her grandfather after

watch Philip choke

in all seriousness, "Wynn, he ordered his men to beat you up indiscriminately

After a long while, she finally said, "He's my grandfather after all. Even if he has done something without another word,

of him, he opened his mouth

truly

he had not suffered the taste

almost died in the hands

Mom and Dad out. I want to have a good chat with Old Master

his eyes had traces of deterrence within

Wynn did not know what to do, but she could

not cause any more

in the house and Philip was in a strategic position, the

me, I have the strength to deal with

he waved his hand angrily and motioned to

Wynn pulled Charles and Martha along with

Just speak to grandpa nicely,"

might lose his temper and do something
promise.” Philip

Philip and Bob

beating around the bush, “Old Master, what do you think is the
even if the Yates are not considered first-class in Riverdale, we’re at least second or third class. Why, is a
the utmost disdain from Philip’s attitude and

Chapter 247

Bob sneered reflexively when he heard Philip’s words.

Was he joking?

Ten minutes and the Yates family will go bankrupt?

“Philip, do you know the value of the assets the Yates have? Two billion!”

Bob laughed coldly, his eyes full of contempt for Philip. “Do you really think you can make the Yates
family go bankrupt with just one phone call? You’re too naïve.”

Bob shook his head and suddenly felt that all his worries had been for nothing.

Philip was just a little good at fighting. How could he really have the means to make someone go
bankrupt just like that?

Was he becoming senile?

He was actually scared by that wretch.

However.

Philip smiled placidly and said, “Since you don’t believe me, let’s do it this way. We’ll start with Samson
Yates. He’s Eric’s father, so he has failed in his responsibilities as a father to teach Eric well.”

After saying that, Philip called George Thomas again. “The plan has changed. I want the Yates’
properties to go bankrupt one by one, starting with Samson Yates’.”

On the other end of the line, George replied respectfully, “Yes, Young Master, please wait for a moment
while I handle it.”

After the call disconnected, the room fell silent again.

understand why

would wait and

this time, Samson was in his office. He had gotten in touch with a few top-notch hooligans in
Riverdale. He wanted to teach Philip a lesson

crippled, not dead,” Samson said

took Samson's money one by one and said with a smile, "Don't worry,
his eyelids jumping

notifications from their suppliers that all supplies will be halted. Furthermore, they have received
notices from the tax department saying that there is a problem with our taxation. The company
rather agitated. All of a sudden, the company
to make Seafare Trading go
Samson flinched.

off without any prior warning? Hasn't our finance team been doing a good job all this
had no financial

were exposed, Samson would be put in jail

know either. We heard that it was an anonymous report," the female secretary replied

An anonymous report?

very detailed and there shouldn't

What a joke.

trading company, and a foreign one at

have to fork out a huge sum of money to find new suppliers. It was a matter of both time

long while before saying, "They said they found a new trading partner that

to no

there was no

was very sure that it was a

moment, Samson was in a state of confusion as he hurriedly said, "Hurry up and find out who contacted
those suppliers. I must find out! I want to

left, and only Samson and the

knew that Samson was facing a business crisis now, so they left quickly

take a breather, the female secretary from before

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His opponent was too formidable!

He or she was driving him to his grave!

Samson could not understand how he had provoked such an opponent.

Nevertheless, he did not have the time to think about it. Samson quickly took out his phone and called his father. At the moment, only his father could save him.

Very soon, Bob, who was still in the Old Johnston Manor, received a call from Samson.

Bob's ringtone was like an evil melody.

Bob stared at his phone on the table for a long time, afraid to answer it.

It had been less than ten minutes since Philip declared that he would make the Seafare Trading Company that belonged to Samson go bankrupt.

Could it be...

Impossible!

"Old Master, you should pick up the call. Samson must be calling you for help," Philip said as he sipped his tea calmly.

Bob was dubious but answered the call anyway. Almost immediately, Samson's crying voice was from the other end of the phone, "Dad, you must save me this time. My company has gone bankrupt. The business and tax authorities are also after me!"

Ba-thump!

heart took a dive, and he

done what he said he

what did you say?" Bob was still in disbelief as he

company... the company is bankrupt! They're here for me, they want to take me away. Think of something quickly!" Samson

would be put in

panic. His eyes fell on Philip, and he asked, "Did you

right,

sentence from Philip broke Bob's

other end of the line and asked

your company's bankruptcy was caused by

truth was right in front of him, and

Clarke actually did

hell was

one phone call, and in less than ten minutes, Samson's company

It was

son-in-law of the Johnston

to react. "Dad, how could that be? Isn't he just a useless

not believe

with hooligans how to mutilate

was suddenly bankrupt, and

sighed. "He's right next

and said with a laugh, "Samson Yates, you have a good son. This is just your

maimed him, how about the matter stop here? On the account that you're the grandson-in-law of the Yates, let's just

looked down upon had suddenly dealt him a fatal blow. What else could he

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A loud, booming voice was heard from the other end of the line, containing a trace of melancholiness.

"Bob, what has happened for you to call me this late at night? This is very unlike you."

Desmond Fargo was currently at home in his study room, looking at the following day's work minutes. He was wearing reading glasses, and his hair was white at his temples.

He carried the aura of someone who had been in an official position for a long time. His actions and demeanor were both stoic and resolute.

Bob Yates was a good friend of his for many years. In the past, both of them were often seen hand-in-hand, achieving numerous accomplishments in the system together.

Even though Bob had retired early, he still had a strong influence. That was especially true when it came to many students.

Bob flicked a glance at the nonchalant Philip and said, "Desmond, my son Samson is facing some problems in his company. The tax officers got to him and said there are problems with his books. Please help me suppress them. Also, please talk to Jeffrey for me. The Industry and Commerce Bureau said that the goods that were sold by Samson's company, the Seafare Trading were fakes. Please do me a favor and talk to these two departments. You're more familiar with them."

Although Bob was getting on in years, he was still very articulate; his words were very concise.

He knew very well that if he wanted to save Samson, he had to step forward and contact his old friends.

Most importantly, Desmond was still in the system, and his words carried a certain amount of weight.

"Problems in Samson's company? Hasn't it been doing well all this while? Why so sudden?" Desmond sat up straight and took off his reading glasses. His expression was full of astonishment.

It was impossible to say that he had not benefited from Samson over the years.

As a junior, respecting one's elders was beyond reproach.

However, many times, the sum involved was huge.

Therefore, Desmond was well aware that if Samson got into trouble, he would not be able to escape scotfree either.

"Samson's son, Eric, has offended some people. Consequently, the other party is attacking Samson's company. Okay, you don't have to worry about anything else. Just help me deal with the two parties I mentioned just now." Bob was beginning to become anxious. He still had to contact other people.

Bob. I'll handle it right away, just wait for my... wait! Who are you people? Who allowed

shout was heard from the other end

of having received monetary benefits and being involved in

Bob

shouted apprehensively, "Desmond, Desmond, what happened? Who barged into

a middle-aged man that had a trace of amusement within it was heard, "Bob Yates, I'm sorry to inform you that this connection of yours has been severed

Click!

Peter's number. "Hello, Peter, did something happen? Desmond has

something has happened! I've been removed from my post. Now, representatives from the two bureaus are waiting for me by the door. You must save me!" Peter's cry for help was

in cold sweat when he heard

Fargo had kept a low profile for many years and was responsible for facilitating the Yates family's actions. That

also sent Peter into the system for the same purpose. However, Peter

all his life, yet his two lines had been severed

two were the Yates family's

been apprehended, and even Desmond had

in cold sweat as his hands

this moment, he finally understood what Philip meant by the

all that?" Bob endured the tremors in

glanced at his phone, and said, "Next up is

Ted?!

taken aback for a moment. Nevertheless, he then hurriedly called his favorite grandson to warn him he could dial Ted's number, his

It was from Ted!

up the call. His face paled, and he was afraid that the

call. Some things are set in stone. Whether you find out sooner or later, the outcome will be

phone, "Grandpa, there's trouble! There's a problem with the oasis development project that's happening south of Riverdale. The contract went wrong and the entire project is now void. We have to compensate the other party six hundred million due to a breach

Six hundred million!

all

Yates family had a total of one billion in property and another one

went bankrupt, they

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Bob quickly regained his senses and picked up his phone. He had another way out; the angel investor!

As long as the angel investor continued to invest in the Yates, there was still a chance for him to make a comeback!

Mr. Clarke. That was right, Mr. Clarke!

That angel investor had mentioned it before that his actions were on the account of Mr. Clarke.

Bob could not wait to find this mysterious and wealthy Mr. Clarke.

However, at this moment.

Philip glanced at his phone placidly and asked with a grin, "Old Master, are you trying to approach the foreign businessman that invested one billion in your family last time to come and save you?"

Bob was startled. His gaze swept across Philip and saw a trace of victory in the latter's eyes.

Could it be, that Mr. Clarke was...

No, impossible!

Bob shook his head repeatedly and screamed in utter aversion, "It can't be you! Impossible! You're nothing but a worthless piece of trash, the useless son-in-law of the Johnston family!"

not

number on his phone and said,

Buffer's respectful voice was heard from the
was in the capital city at the moment and had booked a
Philip's voice fell, Bob's
picked up the phone in hope of
another desperate voice was heard from the other end of the line instead, "Old... Old
Ka-thunk!
and he sank into the sofa
The
minutes, the prestigious Yates family had fallen from
the sofa
"This is the Yates family's comeuppance. You must
ready to
this time, Philip's phone rang. When Philip looked at the
He turned around.
had aged considerably for some reason. "Philip, I
Bam, bam, bam!
that moment, he knelt in
like a frail, old
at him placidly as