

Chapter 702

“What are you thinking?” Cynthia said while smiling alluringly. She turned and went in while swaying her full figure.

Philip stood awkwardly behind the door before pretending to cough a few times and followed.

Cynthia tilted her head and wiped her wet hair with a towel as she walked. She said, “Come here and have a seat. Why are you so nervous?”

Her voice was sweet and soft with a tinge of coyness in her tone. Philip’s body went taut when he heard it.

Following Cynthia, Philip sat down on the sofa in the living room of the suite.

She walked to the coffee table and asked with a smile, “Tea or coffee? Or do you prefer red wine instead?”

Wow, Cynthia was acting strange tonight!

Philip frowned as he looked at her, wondering what tricks this woman had up her sleeves.

With that thought in his mind, Philip shook his head and said, “Cynthia, why are you doing this in the middle of the night? Let’s just discuss business if there’s anything to discuss. I still have to go home after this. Besides, if my wife finds out about this, I might get into trouble later.”

There was a hint of vexation on her face. “Philip, are you in such a hurry to leave? Don’t you notice something different about me?”

Cynthia’s pitiful look was very distressing.

Little minx!

Philip was speechless. He decided to forgo his composure, pinched his chin, and glanced at Cynthia. After a moment, he said, "I did notice. Your figure has become better."

Huh?

Scoundrel!

Cynthia flushed red and rolled her eyes at Philip.

Moreover, the atmosphere in the room slowly became awkward. Cynthia could not withstand it, so she poured two glasses of red wine and walked lightly to Philip. Then, she sat down directly next to him!

The two sat together, shoulder to shoulder. They were no more than ten centimeters apart!

Philip could even smell the fragrance wafting from Cynthia. This was a huge problem!

"Here, cheers." Cynthia held the wine glass and handed it to Philip.

Philip took a sip, and the moment he put down the glass, he saw Cynthia drinking. That sight was very beautiful.

Wow, this woman was tempting him to the point of no return!

Philip turned his head away quickly, suppressing the heat in his heart. He laughed as he said, "Cynthia Larson, what exactly are you doing? We don't need to discuss in this manner, right?"

Cynthia's eyes were dim with a hint of frustration.

She came here with the sole purpose to entice Philip. She had suddenly received instructions from her grandfather to try and bring Philip over to their side at all costs, including letting Cynthia meet all of Philip's requirements.

That was why Cynthia tried the beauty entrapment method to see if she could get him on her own.

However, the opponent's self-discipline was obviously extraordinary!

Cynthia put down the wine glass and said in dissatisfaction, "Aren't you interested at all?"

Philip frowned slightly, a little confused at her behavior. She was acting unlike the Cynthia he knew before. He could not help but feel she was a little weird tonight.

"What the hell are you doing?" Philip asked.

Although she was trembling, she still remained very calm. She stood up suddenly from Philip's side and sat down on the next seat. "Why don't we make a deal?"

"What deal?" Philip asked.

"Send me all the research data on Beacon's new drug and I'll take you to the Larson family in Fernvale," Cynthia said while observing Philip's reaction carefully.

Philip crossed his arms, looked at Cynthia calmly, and asked instead, "Do you think your conditions are enough?"

Shaking her head, she said, "Of course not, but I think you won't refuse the other condition."

"Oh?" Philip showed a curious expression.

“What do you think of me?” Cynthia put on a seductive posture and revealed a tantalizing look in her eyes.

He pinched his chin and said with certainty, “Big chest, long legs, and thin waist. You’re a very beautiful woman. I really think I can’t refuse.”

Cynthia laughed and said, “You wish.”

After that, she got up, put on her coat, and sat back on the sofa. Only then did she restore her previous expression and said hesitantly, “Actually, I don’t know if I should tell you this, but I feel very uncomfortable keeping it to myself.”

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Philip laughed faintly and said, “Don’t tell me that you like me and are totally obsessed with me. Otherwise, I really can’t understand what’s the meaning behind all of your actions tonight.”

Cynthia glared at him angrily before kicking him in the knee, saying, “Damn you. I won’t like you even though you don’t look too bad...”

In the end, Cynthia blushed visibly and her voice became soft.

Huh?

What was this situation? This woman would not like him, right?

“Ah, it’s all because of what you did. I forgot what I wanted to say now.”

Cynthia glared at Philip.

He pillowed his head on his arms and said maliciously, “I didn’t do you.”

Cynthia frowned and asked, “What do you mean?”

When she heard him cough awkwardly, she finally realized what he meant. She immediately blushed like a red apple and glared at Philip angrily. "Scoundrel! Pervert!"

"Is there anything else? If not, I'd better go now. After all, it's not good for a man and a woman to stay in the same room," Philip said as he got up, ready to leave.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Our discussion is not over yet."

Cynthia hurriedly grabbed Philip's arm, motioned him to sit down, and said, "Regarding the cooperation with Beacon, I've reported back to the family. They said 30:70. You get 30 and the Larson family gets 70."

"The Larson family gets 70? This is daylight robbery! Although you and I are friends, business is business. 90:10, my wife gets 90!" Philip said coldly. This Larson family was trying to take the lion's share!

However, the resources of the Larson family abroad were very good indeed.

This was the result of Philip's investigation two years ago.

They had almost monopolized the entire foreign pharmaceutical market.

"You..." Cynthia was dumbfounded!

"Is being friends our only relationship?" Cynthia said sadly while making an exaggerated act of wiping her tears. Her eyes had even turned watery.

"Can't our relationship be purer?" Philip asked instead.

Why was it so difficult to have a platonic friendship now?

He just wanted to be friends with her, but she wanted something more?

“40:60. I’ll try my best to negotiate for that,” Cynthia thought for a while, gritted her teeth, and said harshly.

“My dear Miss Larson, I don’t think there’s any point in continuing our discussion. Although I’m not very good at doing business, I do know that the future value of Beacon’s new drug is unimaginable! 90:10 is already given to you on account of our friendship. Otherwise, I’ll never work with the Larson family at all,” Philip said, looking as if he was confident about winning the deal.

“Do you have other connections for foreign markets? Other than the Larson family, no one else would dare to say they have the resources abroad!”

Cynthia started to get angry.

She had never met such a stubborn man!

“That might not be the case. Do you still want to cooperate or not?”

Philip had lost his patience too.

“I must ask for further instructions!”

Cynthia gritted her teeth bitterly. She had failed tonight. Philip was so shrewd, not relenting at all!

Seeing that Philip was about to leave, Cynthia called out to him and said coldly, “Philip, I still want to remind you that the Larson family is not as simple as you think. Although we’ve moved out of the domestic market for many years, we still have a profound background. If you really want to expand Beacon’s business, you can only cooperate with the Larson family.”

“The Larson family?” Philip laughed and said, “What I dislike the most is when you think everything is absolute. This world is not as simple as you think, and the Larson family is also not the greatest.”

Cynthia rolled her eyes. “You’re really stupid and hopeless. You don’t know what’s good for you!”

“I don’t care what you think, but I can tell you that I really don’t think too highly of the Larson family. After all, you know that the Milanelson Angel Investment Group is very popular now,” Philip said calmly as if he was not concerned at all.

What backing did this man have to be so arrogant?

“You’re really conceited. I really wonder where your confidence comes from,” Cynthia muttered.

He looked back at her and suddenly felt a fiery heat in his nose. He touched his nose and said, “I really have to compliment your figure. I don’t mind sitting around for a while.”

Was Cynthia doing this deliberately or intentionally?

Who cared? He would just appreciate the view.

When she heard his words, Cynthia lowered her head and exclaimed suddenly. She glared at Philip angrily and said, “Scumbag! What are you looking at?! I’ll gouge your eyes out! Stop looking!”

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Suddenly, at the window, a flash of light hit Philip’s eyes.

Huh?

Philip’s heart suddenly tightened as his gaze became extremely sharp and filled with a piercing chill. He stared straight at the large French window that reflected himself and Cynthia!

Abruptly, Philip chuckled and said, "I think you should come into my arms because something unexpected may happen next."

Startled, Cynthia's face started burning in panic. She immediately scolded in shame, "Scoundrel! What are you saying?! How can you do this?! What about Wynn?!"

Before she could finish her words, Philip suddenly pulled her into his arms!

"You... B*stard! How dare you molest me?!"

Although Cynthia shouted indecent assaults on her lips, her heart thumped rapidly and she kept pulling herself closer into Philip's arms!

Could it be that this man had finally come to his senses?

Philip's intensity was so strong that it made Cynthia's heart thud, but before she finished scolding, the French window shattered with a loud bang!

Immediately afterward, three men in black night suits and various weapons jumped and rolled into the suite!

"Argh!" Cynthia screamed in fright. She had never seen this scene before!

Hostile intruders!

These three people's black clothes gave off a killing intent, just like the feeling in those movies!

Moreover, judging from their actions by breaking the window and jumping into the suite, it was obvious that these people came prepared and had planned this for a long time!

Deducing this, Philip's expression quickly turned solemn!

He glanced at Cynthia who was trembling in his arms. It was not likely to be her, so it must be other forces behind this.

Who could it be?

“They, they...”

Cynthia was flustered as she grabbed Philip’s arm tightly.

Philip laughed and said, “Don’t be scared. I’ll take care of it.”

Cynthia trembled. At this time, Philip still had the mood to joke around!

With that said, Philip dragged Cynthia behind him and faced the three heavily armed assassins alone!

The three exchanged a look with each other. They did not give Philip any chance to think and rushed at him instantly!

One of them drew a dazzling dagger from his waist, leaped out like a cheetah, and thrust it at Philip's chest!

“Ah!”

Cynthia yelled in fright and quickly closed her eyes, not daring to watch what would happen next!

Philip did not dodge at all. His intensity suddenly soared and formed an extremely powerful aura. The person who rushed at him was so shocked. The dagger that was aimed at Philip’s chest abruptly changed direction and that person drew close to Philip’s side.

At that moment, he actually saw the threat of death in Philip's eyes!

That was impossible. He was a very famous killer in the base and very few people could threaten him!

However, that feeling was very real!

This was because a man had suddenly appeared at the entrance of the suite, a man who was so powerful that he had to be cautious!

Rick Davenport!

Philip turned to look and said unhappily, "The heck? I thought he was afraid of me. Can you make some noise the next time you appear?"

Rick glanced at Philip and said, "Noise."

Philip was speechless. He was an idiot.

Cynthia was also dumbstruck as she watched, but she felt shocked now!

Who on earth was Philip Clarke?

Why did this man always appear at the most critical moment? Was he Philip's personal bodyguard?

"Philip, who are you exactly?" Cynthia asked with big puzzled eyes.

Philip turned his head and smiled faintly as he said, "You want to know? In fact, I have some relations to the Larson family too."

Chapter 705

Cynthia stared at Philip in bewilderment, not understanding what he meant.

At that moment, Rick rushed over, raised his leg, and kicked Philip's side fiercely!

Bam!

The person who wanted to sneakily attack was kicked directly in the chest by Rick and flew out like a cannonball, hitting the coffee table by the sofa!

Everything happened in a blink of an eye. The remaining two assassins quickly sieged Philip and Rick!

Both of them held double sabers and were ready to attack Rick, giving him no chance to survive at all!

With a firm resolve in Rick's eyes and his movements lightning fast, he raised his hand to grab one guy's arms before snapping it broken with a loud crack!

The other person saw the opportunity and pierced Rick's neck with two sabers!

With less than a body's distance from Rick, ordinary people would hardly be able to escape and could only die!

However, at the critical moment, Rick turned his body and flipped behind that person before raising his hand for a punch!

Bam!

His fist directly punched the man's waist!

Several cracking sounds were heard.

Four or five ribs broke instantly!

The man leaned on his side, spat a mouthful of blood, and staggered a few steps before falling to the ground. His entire body was struggling like a fish out of water!

After that, more and more blood flowed from his thick black mask!

With this punch, Rick directly broke his ribs and at the same time injured his internal organs, which was basically a death sentence!

In just a short moment, all three killers were defeated in this suite!

Cynthia was stunned as she watched the man in front of Philip take care of three killers easily. She suddenly wondered how this man could be so powerful.

She trotted over, clutched Philip's arm tightly, and asked nervously, "Are you alright?"

Philip shook his head and glanced at Cynthia's chest as a reminder, but she merely glared at him fiercely.

At this moment, Rick had finished his job. He sat on the sofa indifferently, sipped on the red wine, and said, "Young Master, it's time to settle the bill."

Philip glared at him helplessly and cursed, "Get lost. You're so money-minded."

Then, Philip turned his head and looked at the three people on the ground. One of them was almost dead. He sneered, "Start talking. Who sent you here? Are you killing me or her?"

When the remaining two people heard Philip's words, they stopped groaning and got up from the ground while enduring the severe pain. One of them was clutching his chest. The kick he received was so painful that he instantly lost his ability to react!

As for the other person, his drooping arms were broken and he had lost all ability to resist, so he could only lean on the table.

“Stop asking. We won’t betray our employer. Just do it!” the one who clutched his chest said grimly.

Death warrior.

This was the rule in their business. If the mission failed, they must never reveal the person behind the scenes!

Who was this man in front of them? He was worlds apart from the intelligence they gathered!

They initially thought that sending the three of them would suffice, but now it seemed that they had made a mistake and it was a huge one!

They had received the wrong information!

There was such a powerful bodyguard beside this guy!

With Philip’s intelligence, he had already discerned everything through that guy’s panicked eyes.

“Hehe, I advise you to answer my questions honestly,” Philip sneered, “Otherwise, I’ll make you suffer a fate worse than death!”

“Shut the bullsh*t! Just kill us and be done with it!” The man was ready to die.

“So stubborn. Go back and tell the person behind the scenes that if he dares to send someone over again, I don’t mind letting him disappear from this world.”

Disappear!

When these words were said, the two killers who were still conscious instantly felt strong confidence and killing intent from that man across from them!

This killing intent sent chills up their spines and they felt their souls trembling in fear!

Make the boss disappear?

No one in the entire Orienta would dare to say that. How much confidence did this man possess?

This man was too audacious to spout such words.

Did he even know the identity of the boss behind the scenes?

Oh, he did not.

The two assassins were people who killed for a living. The killing intent displayed by Philip was even stronger than the big boss of the organization and even more permeating!

This man was the devil!

“You don’t believe me?”

Philip saw everything from the men’s expressions and said lightly, “If you don’t believe me, you can contact your boss right now. I’ll talk to him in person.”

Philip did not want to kill these people now. If he took care of them this way, there would be no peace for him in the future!

Therefore, he needed these people to go back, talk to the person behind the scenes, and give them a wake-up call!

If the other party was still unwilling to give up, then they could not blame him for being ruthless!

“It seems that you refuse to succumb without a little suffering.”

Philip shook his head and motioned for Rick to continue.

Rick walked over and took out a small box from his pocket. Inside was a black pill that was specifically designed to deal with tight-lipped guys!

It was a specially formulated psychotoxic drug.

It was the best equipment to force out a confession!

Rick stuck it into one of the two men’s mouths and watched as he swallowed it.

In an instant, the man clutched his chest and squeezed his neck. His entire face turned red and green. He rolled on the ground, scratching desperately in excruciating pain!

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“Argh! I’ll talk! I’ll tell you! Please spare me!”

The man had torn his mask to pieces and scratched his face until it was bloody. It was truly a horrifying sight to the eyes.

Philip was pleased. It seemed that this pill was quite effective. He said, “Prepare more for future use.”

“One million each,” Rick said solemnly.

Philip’s face turned dark. This brat must have been too poor in his past life!

“The Beauty Killers! The Beauty Killers sent us!”

The man was enduring great pain to squeeze this sentence from his throat, then he cried and begged Philip to let him go.

Philip’s expression sank as his brows furrowed!

The Beauty Killers?

He turned to Rick and asked, “Can you check?”

Rick’s face also changed as he said, “No need for that. I know this group.”

Philip snorted, looked at the other guy, and said, “If you don’t want this to continue, go back and tell your boss not to cause any more trouble for me. Otherwise, I have 100 ways to make all of you disappear from this world!”

“Yes... Okay, I’ll bring your words back to my boss!”

The man with broken arms nodded repeatedly at this moment, his eyes full of fear—Especially when he watched his companion scratching himself to death alive. The last line of defense in his heart completely collapsed!

These two men were monsters!

After this issue was resolved, Philip turned to Rick and asked, “Have I offended the Beauty Killers?”

Rick looked worried and said, “The person you met at the hospital the other day, Margot Pearson, belongs to this group. Her position isn’t low either.”

Margot Pearson?

It turned out to be that woman.

Interesting.

Philip squeezed his chin and pondered slightly before walking straight out of the suite.

Philip returned to First Palace, and in the living room, he saw Martha and Charles sitting there plotting something.

Seeing that Philip was back, Martha pretended to be innocent and glanced at him furtively.

Philip ignored her, turned around, and headed upstairs.

After he went up, Martha grabbed Charles' arm and said while winking, "So? Are you going to talk to him or should I?"

Charles thought for a moment before he replied, "I'll go. You sit here quietly and don't cause trouble."

After speaking, Charles stood at the foot of the stairs and shouted upstairs, "Philip, can you come down for a moment? I have something to discuss with you."

Very soon, Philip walked down with his arms crossed and looked at Charles. He also glanced at Martha who was sitting cross-legged on the sofa eating nuts. He asked, "Dad, what's up?"

Charles pretended to cough before he said, "Ah, it's like this Philip. Just don't take this matter to heart after I say it. Your mother and I are wondering if we should get a different babysitter for Mila. Anne only knows how to bring Mila out to play all day long and doesn't do other things properly. It's not too good for Mila in the long run."

Philip frowned, looked at Martha, and asked, "Is this your idea?"

Martha did not deny it. She raised her chin and said, "Yes, it's my idea. Just look at that nanny you hired. She only plays with Mila all day long. You'd better change to another one. I happen to know that your aunt's daughter has just graduated and is looking for work to do."

The main reason was the aunt's family had begged her for help, so Martha agreed because of her pride.

Now, all they had to do was drive Anne away.

"No, I'm the one who hired Anne."

Philip threw down these words and turned to leave.

Martha became anxious. She got up, smashed a cup, and chastised, "Philip, I'm your mother-in-law, after all. Why don't you listen to me?! I'll just tell you honestly. Anne has already been driven away by me! You have no other choice but to accept it! The daughter from the aunt's family will start working here tomorrow!"

Instantly!

Philip paused, turned around, and stared at Martha grimly. He roared, "What did you say? You chased Anne away?!"

Philip was livid!

Anne Foster was one of the few people he wanted to take care of.

This was because she was like his own sister.

"That's right! So what? Are you going to hit me?"

Martha was so anxious that she was desperate.

Charles was watching at the sidelines and quickly persuaded, "That's enough, stop bickering. Why don't we discuss this again tomorrow?"

"No! What's there to discuss?! He'd rather hire someone from the outside than his own family!"

When Martha was unreasonable, she was not afraid of anybody.

Philip was angry. He walked toward Martha and shouted, "Martha Yates, are you really looking for a beating?"

"Haha, Philip Clarke, who are you shouting at? I just fired someone. Why, are you going to beat me? Come on, hit me if you have the balls!"

Martha put up a brave front, raised her face, and leaned in toward Philip.

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Philip had never heard of such an illogical request.

Smack!

He raised his hand, slapped her, and scolded sternly, "Martha Yates, have you forgotten your promise? Are you up to your tricks again?"

The slap was so loud and clear that Martha was immediately stunned.

She was originally angry, but now, she had come back to her senses.

However, she was still dissatisfied and cursed adamantly, "Philip, why'd you hit me? I'm your mother-in-law! I just fired someone, so what? I don't like Anne Foster! If she's here, then I'll go!"

With that said, Martha covered her face and sat angrily on the sofa.

Philip was too audacious!

No, he was getting more and more audacious!

If this continued, she would lose her position in this family.

She must think of a way to suppress him!

“Fine, you can get lost then!” Philip said coldly, not to be outdone at all.

“You! You’re going to be the death of me! I must tell Wynn! You must get a divorce!”

Martha threw the pillow angrily, glared at Charles, and cursed, “Charles, what are you standing there for? Didn’t you see that your son-in-law hit me? Are you still a man? Hit him back!”

Charles was also in a dilemma and kept signaling to Martha with his eyes. “Don’t say anymore. We won’t change the nanny in this case. Why are you making such a fuss?”

As soon as Martha heard this, she suddenly became angry!

Her son-in-law hit her, but her husband was helping an outsider!

She was not going to live anymore!

“Very well, Charles Johnston. That’s not what you said just now. You’re going to turn around and stand on his side, right? You b*stard!”

Martha was agitated, glared at Charles, and pointed at his nose while cursing.

“Enough!” Philip could not stand it anymore and shouted angrily. He stared at Martha and warned, “Martha Yates, don’t say I didn’t give you a chance. I can forget what happened today, but you must get Anne back. If I still don’t see her in this villa tomorrow, you can get lost!”

Martha’s heart thumped and she was furiously annoyed.

He actually wanted to kick her out?

Atrocious!

“Why?! What right do you have to drive me away?!”

Martha ignored Charles’ persuasion and shoved the latter’s arm away.

Philip was headed upstairs, but he turned around and stared at Martha with a faint chill in his eyes. He said, “Because I bought this villa!”

At those words, Martha was speechless and could only stare as Philip walked upstairs.

“That’s enough, don’t say anymore. Let’s try to get Anne back tomorrow. If Philip really gets angry, neither of us can handle him,” Charles tugged at Martha and said.

Martha cursed, “You go if you want to, but I’m not going! What is he showing off for? He just has a few dollars in his pocket. He still looks as trashy as ever! Don’t think I don’t know that his family has gone bankrupt. How dare he still be pretentious in front of me?!”

An angry Martha sat in the living room and sulked for a long time.

The next day, after Philip returned from the hospital, he saw Martha sitting in the living room.

“Where’s Anne?” he asked casually.

“I don’t know,” Martha replied coldly as she continued to watch TV and munched on her apple, looking very relaxed.

Philip frowned, walked up to her, and asked coldly, “You didn’t invite her back?”

This Martha Yates was really courting death. She dared to ignore his words?

“What’s there to invite? Her leaving has nothing to do with me! I’m not going, so what?”

Martha was already unhappy, but she was even more upset when Philip tried to make trouble for her over Anne.

Was this mother-in-law incomparable to a servant?

Philip raised his eyebrow and said sternly, “I’ll give you one hour to get Anne back. Otherwise, you can pack your bags and leave First Palace after one hour!”

After that, Philip sat on the sofa and watched the time.

How could a shrew like Martha tolerate Philip’s repeated dominance over her?

Therefore, she exploded in fury!

“Philip Clarke, how dare you? Are you fighting with me over an outsider? And you even want to kick me out? Okay, fine, I understand now. You have something going on with that little h*ssy, right? Otherwise, why do you care for that little vixen so much?”

Martha could not be bothered anymore and cursed like a sailor.

She was extremely furious.

When Philip heard these words, his face suddenly changed. He stood up and slapped her with a yell, "Martha Yates, shut the f*ck up! You can insult me but you can't insult Anne! She's still an innocent girl! How could you spout such nonsense!"

Martha was so angry that she had gone crazy. She shoved Philip and screamed, "I'm saying it! She's a little h*ssy and the two of you are adulterers! Very well, Philip Clarke. You've brought your mistress into the house. I'll tell Wynnie and I want you to get a divorce! I'll also tell all the neighbors so that they know your true colors!"

Philip was nothing but a worthless wretch!

He even had a mistress outside!

She needed to expose his deeds!

Martha vowed this to herself!

Chapter 708

However, the only response she got was a kick!

Philip kicked Martha cruelly until she stumbled. Then, he shouted grimly, "Martha Yates, don't think too highly of yourself! You're not worth anything in my eyes!"

Martha got a fright. She did not expect Philip to make a move.

She was both frightened and resentful as she cursed, "You dare to hit me? I'll report you!"

Smack!

Her response was another slap, and another seven or eight slaps in a row!

Philip went straight up to her, pulled Martha's hair, and dragged her outside the villa as if he was dragging a dead dog, saying, "You still have 50 minutes. I hope you know what to do. If I don't see Anne Foster back by then, we'll settle all your past mistakes in one go!"

Frost!

Wrath!

Martha truly felt the changes in Philip at this moment.

She was scared and felt guilty, so she begged for mercy, "Don't hit me anymore. I'll go. I'll go now."

After Martha exclaimed miserably, she tidied herself up with her face flushed. She stood up shakily and ran out hurriedly.

About half an hour later, Martha, with her face full of bruises, got Anne to return with her.

"Mr. Philip."

Anne's face was obviously injured and she dared not look directly at Philip.

Philip glanced at her and immediately understood what happened. He glared at Martha and shouted, "You did this?"

Martha was like a quail right now. She cowered away and glanced furtively around before explaining, "I... I accidentally hit her..."

“Apologize,” Philip said stoically.

“You want me to apologize to her?”

When Martha heard this, she sprang up like a hissy cat.

However, as soon as she saw Philip’s cold gaze, she relented and quickly bowed to apologize to Anne, “I... I’m sorry.”

To be honest, Martha was still unwilling to concede.

She was such a person—Competitive, reluctant to admit defeat, and petty.

She was a villain through and through.

Damn Anne Foster and Philip Clarke! They should just wait! She would make them pay for it!

After apologizing, Martha turned around and left.

Philip ignored her, turned to Anne, and said while smiling, “It’s okay. I’m here.”

Anne sobbed. She was beaten and scolded by Martha yesterday. She even had to listen to Martha’s words that were full of insults. As a result, she lost her temper and left.

Martha went out and found her old friends to complain about what happened.

It was also at this time that Philip’s phone rang. It was a text message from Cynthia asking him out for a drink at Icy Bar.

After thinking about it, he spoke a few words to Anne before he hailed a cab and headed toward Icy Bar.

The bar was a good place. Every sleepless night, countless young men and women came here to vent their unhappiness and inexhaustible energy.

Moreover, men and women would often act out of character under the strong influence of alcohol, but no one would pay any heed as they faced their true selves.

As soon as Philip appeared at the entrance, he saw half-naked men and women on the dance floor shaking around as if venting their frustrations. Their bodies were stained with sweat and alcohol.

Philip casually found a seat and ordered a special cocktail.

After taking a sip, he realized that this concoction was very different from other drinks.

It was bitter with a tinge of sweet aftertaste, stimulating the throat. It was spicy and cold!

Sitting here and drinking, Philip's handsome appearance naturally attracted the attention of many women.

A woman who just came back from the dance floor and was sweating profusely walked up to him. She was wearing a black strapped top and ultrashort hot pants. She sat on his lap directly and said coyly, "Pretty boy, want a date? Just for tonight."

"Haha, I'm sorry. Are you joking?" Philip was still a relatively self-disciplined person as he said with a sly smile.

The woman stared at Philip. After making sure he was serious, she stood up angrily and shoved him contemptuously, saying, "What do you mean? A joke? Why don't you go and die!"

After that, she stomped on her high heels and left.

Philip was helpless too. Was this the normal behavior of all women nowadays?

At this time, a charming voice sounded next to Philip, “Why didn’t you agree to it? It was a rare opportunity.”

Chapter 709

Cynthia had appeared behind Philip without him realizing it.

Her voice was so sweet that a man would die from hearing it.

As soon as Philip turned his head, he saw the glamorous iceberg beauty with her arms crossed. She was looking at him with a half-smile.

She was gorgeous!

Especially in such a bar under the illumination of the colorful lights, Cynthia was cast under a mesmerizing mood.

“I’m a married man. How can I act so casually?”

Philip flicked a glance in the direction of the woman who just left and spoke to Cynthia again, “If it’s someone like you, I might reconsider.”

It was empty talk. He just wanted to figure out what Cynthia was up to.

She had just asked him out before, and she made another appointment again.

It seemed that the Larson family was really eager for this cooperation and to reenter the domestic market.

“Wishful thinking.”

Cynthia patted Philip's shoulder, sat down next to him, and took a sip from the wine glass on the table. She did not seem to mind that Philip had already drunk from it.

"Sister, you don't mind that I've already drunk from it?" Philip mumbled.

"I don't mind, so why should a man like you be so concerned?"

Cynthia glanced at Philip disdainfully.

Philip shrugged, leaned back on the sofa, and asked, "You opened this bar?"

She nodded and said, "I opened it two years ago. What do you think? Business isn't too bad, huh?"

Philip nodded appreciatively and said, "It's not bad, but who on earth thought of this tacky name?"

"Shut up!" She glared at Philip.

He quickly changed the subject and asked, "So, what's up? You're not just asking me here for a drink, right?"

"I can't look for you without a reason?" Cynthia squinted at Philip with a smile.

He was unperturbed. He looked at the swaying men and women in the bar, especially the girls on the dancing poles in the middle of the dance floor, and suddenly turned around to ask, "Do you dance?"

Cynthia glanced at Philip and asked instead, "Do you want to see me dance?"

"I do."

He grinned broadly and said, "Cynthia Larson, the hotel goddess of Riverdale, can pole dance. If she performs for me, a kept man, I can brag about it forever."

"I don't," Cynthia said promptly.

"If you're really interested, I can arrange a separate private room for you and find two little girls to accompany you. They can definitely dance better than those people."

"That's great, but eight or ten girls will be more interesting," Philip said cheerfully and cheekily.

Cynthia glanced disgustedly at Philip and said, "Dream on. This is a normal bar with no special services. If you really want to find it, there's one next door. The service there is very fancy. If you want to go, I can talk to the boss and he'll only charge you half the price."

Philip had never thought of Cynthia as a goody-two-shoes. On the contrary, this woman was more knowledgeable and smarter than anyone else.

"That's a pity. She's our regular customer and specializes in fishing for suckers. I really wonder what she sees in you."

Cynthia scrutinized Philip from top to bottom with a fascinated smile and pointed at the woman who approached Philip just now. At this moment, she was whispering to a fat middle-aged man.

"Phew, it's too casual. Are all the girls nowadays so bold and direct?"

Philip sighed helplessly and took a sip of wine.

"Casual? You dare to say that other people are too casual? Who just said they wanted to watch pole dancing? I'm really curious to know what's in that head of yours."

Cynthia looked at Philip in amusement. This guy really did not play by the books.

Philip looked at Cynthia directly and found that she was staring at him with a murderous look. He asked, "Why are you looking at me that way?"

"Hmph!" Cynthia snorted coldly. "You should know what you did!"

Thinking of what happened in the hotel suite that night, Cynthia held a grudge.

Damn it! Was she really so unattractive?

She could not even take down a man like Philip.

Philip was baffled. This woman's temper could just change like the weather. Trying to figure out the reason was like looking for a needle in the haystack. It was mind-boggling!

"Sister, did I offend you somehow?" Philip was really confused.

Cynthia glared at him bitterly and said, "Ah, forget it. But remember, stop calling me 'sister' in the future. It's making me feel old."

"Okay." Philip nodded.

The two sat like this for a while before Cynthia got up and suggested. "Let's change a spot and find a deck to sit down. We can't see the whole bar from here."

Philip did not mind. He got up with a nod and said, "Okay, but get me a few more of this drink."

He pointed at the special cocktail on the table.

The waiter in the bar was a little surprised and flabbergasted when he saw his boss and a strange man on the second floor.

Who was that man?

He was actually together with the lady boss!

Chapter 710

Cynthia had her own exclusive deck in the bar. When she was in a bad mood, she would come here and sit.

On the side of the second floor near the window sill, the prosperous night view of Riverdale was in full display. At the bottom, one could see the dancing crowd in the popular bar.

Normally, Cynthia rarely came here, so the place was vacant most of the time. The waiter would also vacate the deck, which was reserved for the boss all the time.

“I didn’t expect a boss to get such treatment.”

Philip was surprised.

If Philip opened a bar, he would build an exclusive deck made of glass and put it in the center of the stage to be surrounded by wild dancing girls. That way, he could enjoy the figures and dance moves of each girl.

However, that was just a thought.

“You want to be your own boss?”

Cynthia sneered, “Don’t look at the superficial glamor of being a boss. In fact, there are a lot of things to worry about. It’s not as simple as you think.”

Philip nodded in agreement.

However, when the two of them stepped on the second floor and were about to walk toward the exclusive deck, they saw several young men and women already sitting there, drinking and fooling around!

When Cynthia saw the appearance of those people, her entire face changed. Her expression became very cold as a hint of anger rose from her body without warning.

Philip naturally saw those people too and understood why Cynthia was so angry. He stepped forward and stood beside her.

“Who brought them up here?!”

Cynthia chastised solemnly with a hint of anger and coldness in her voice!

The waiter was dumbstruck. He rushed over and lowered his head. He knew that it was the boss' exclusive deck. Now that it was occupied by others, the boss was naturally very angry!

If this matter was pursued, he was likely to lose his job!

Even if he knew that, he could not provoke this group of people.

Especially the one in the lead who was acting all high and mighty. A little waiter like him could not afford to offend this man. He had tried to dissuade him, but after being slapped in the face several times, he dared not step forward anymore!

“Boss... I'm sorry, I couldn't stop them. I told them it's the boss' exclusive deck but they didn't listen at all and even hit me. I was afraid of trouble, so I...”

Hearing this, Philip frowned as Cynthia's expression became gloomier.

“I’m sorry. I’ll get them to leave right away.”

The waiter also realized his incompetence, so he had to make up for it this time.

“It’s fine, you can go down first. It’s not your fault,” Cynthia said, staring grimly at the young men and women playing around on the deck.

At the same time, they also noticed Cynthia and Philip standing there. The leading man among them looked at them in playful disdain with his pair of sullen eyes.

Philip frowned as he whispered in Cynthia’s ear, “Should we go over?”

“Let’s go.”

Cynthia calmed herself down and turned to leave.

Philip realized that Cynthia did not want to have any interaction with this group of people.

They probably knew each other and had grudges too.

Despite that, even if one would like to avoid any conflict, some people just wanted to look for trouble sometimes!

Just as Cynthia pulled Philip away and was about to leave, the smug-faced man stood up and yelled belligerently, “Oh, wow, isn’t that the beautiful big sister of mine? Are you so free that you’re here to enjoy yourself?”

“Oh, there’s a boy toy next to her too,” the guy sneered.

Big sister?

Philip turned and looked at Cynthia. It turned out to be her younger brother.

Cynthia stared at the man in front of her silently with a look of disgust and hatred in her eyes!

It was Jaden Larson, her brother.

He was also the heir to the fourth branch family.

Since young, Jaden did not like this sister of his because they were not born from the same mother.

To be more precise, Jaden's mother was married into the family later and was also the one who drove Cynthia's mother away.

Therefore, both of them disliked each other and he would fight with her in everything.

Philip also stared at this pretentious man. How could this guy be so annoying?!

Cynthia's brother?

The Larson family was getting interesting.

Chapter 711

Philip clearly felt Cynthia trembling slightly. Perhaps her emotions were too agitated, or she was suppressing her anger.

“My dear sister, why don't you say anything? Is it because I inherited the family company so you don't want to see me? I finally got the chance to come here. You should buy me a drink.”

Jaden stood there smugly while holding a wine glass in his hand. He was ostentatiously looking at the friends beside him, which caused all of them to laugh uproariously.

His sole purpose of coming here was to mock Cynthia Larson!

What did it matter if she was the eldest daughter?

His father liked him and even gave him full control of the family's company.

Cynthia was nothing but a b*stard child who no one wanted!

Cynthia flicked a scornful glance at Jaden and said, "I'm not your sister. Stop calling me so fondly. It's disgusting!"

"It's not right for you to say that. Although we don't share the same mother, we do share the same father, after all. As the younger brother, of course I have to take care of you.

"I'm now the chairman of the company. As the younger brother, I'm personally inviting you back. How about I give you the position of deputy general manager? If you think the position of deputy general manager isn't good enough, how about I give you the position of general manager?"

Jaden laughed loudly. His words held no trace of sincerity but were full of sarcasm instead.

"Jaden Larson, if you have nothing else to do here, please leave. I don't welcome you at all!"

Cynthia's face became more unpleasant. It was obvious from her attitude that she did not want to talk nonsense with Jaden. Her face and eyes revealed sheer disgust and suppressed anger!

"You want to kick me out?"

Jaden sneered and said, "Why are you so heartless? I'm just here to have fun and take a good look at how my dear sister has been doing over the past two years. You don't really hate me that much, right?" Jaden sneered, his eyes unable to disguise the demeanor of a prodigal playboy.

The young people around him were also talking in low voices and laughed ironically.

"Jaden Larson, I'll warn you again! You're not welcome here. Please leave immediately. I don't want to see you again!"

Cynthia's face was cold like frost.

Wow, Philip did not expect Cynthia and Jaden to have such a big conflict.

When Philip heard this, he could not help looking at Cynthia in surprise. This woman had always seemed very strong, putting on a strong career-woman persona in front of others. When that halo faded away, however, he realized that she was also a pitiful person. At least, she had a very bad relationship with her father and half-brother!

Besides, when Jaden came here today, it was obvious that he was not here for a drink but just to find fault!

"My dear sister, you can't say that. No matter what, you're still my father's daughter. Although I'm very reluctant to admit it, you're the blood of the Larson family, after all. Even though your mother is a rural woman with no background, we're still a family. Why do we have to end up this way?"

When Jaden spoke, his face showed a sense of superiority with incomparable pride as if Cynthia was just a plaything in his eyes.

Cynthia clenched her fists tightly as she glared at Jaden and scoffed. "I'm warning you, don't talk about my mother! If not for you, would my mother and I be living on the streets? Where were your false crocodile tears back then? Have you ever cared about us?"

Tears filled Cynthia's eyes as she spoke, her anger intensified!

Philip knew she must have suffered much injustice for her to hate them so much!

At this time, Philip finally understood the sad story behind this strong woman and her past. He finally knew why Cynthia was so stubborn.

He really could not bear Jaden's arrogant and domineering attitude any longer. Philip asked in a low voice, "Do you need my help?"

"No, thank you."

Cynthia stubbornly held back her tears, took a deep breath, and said, "This is my own business. I can solve it myself without your intervention."

"Okay, call me if you need me."

Philip nodded. After all, this was indeed Cynthia's family affairs. It was not convenient for him to intervene, but he also could not stand aside and watch as the other party bullied her!

After speaking, Philip walked to the side and sat down but kept a close watch on the situation.

Jaden walked up to Cynthia triumphantly at this moment and sneered, "Oh, by the way, I heard a piece of news not long ago about your mother. How about it? Do you want to hear it?"

This news was a great deal for Cynthia. No matter what he wanted, Cynthia would definitely do it as Jaden had come here today well-prepared and very confident!

At this moment, however, Philip's expression turned gloomy. He had already guessed what Jaden would do next. His eyes slowly froze. This Jaden Larson was a damnation!

Although he did not know much about their family, Philip guessed that Cynthia's mother was her weakness.

Sure enough, when Cynthia heard this, undisguised shock appeared on her face as tears poured from the corners of her eyes uncontrollably. She grabbed Jaden's arm while asking, "What did you say? Are you telling the truth? Where's my mother? Tell me! Please tell me!"

Cynthia had been looking for her mother for several years now.

However, it was as if she had evaporated from the face of the earth and there was no news about her at all.

How could Cynthia not be excited when she heard Jaden's words?

Chapter 712

Jaden really enjoyed the changes in Cynthia at this moment. He allowed her to grab his arm before he suddenly pulled away and said nonchalantly, "Eh? Didn't you just say I'm not welcomed here?"

Cynthia wiped her tears and stabilized her emotions, but her trembling lips still betrayed her excitement at the moment. She asked, "What do you want?"

Laughing, he turned his head and gestured to his companion before turning back to say, "My good sister indeed. I'll say it directly then. I want you to leave the Larson family and sever all ties with them! Give me your share of the property as well!"

Jaden was very upset because he accidentally learned that Cynthia still had her share of the family property.

Moreover, his grandfather was actually secretly helping Cynthia and seemed to be preparing for the cooperation with Beacon.

Was this an arrangement so that Cynthia could officially return to the fourth branch family and compete with him for the family property?

Boom!

Cynthia's face flinched as she glared at Jaden fixedly. She had worked so hard for so long just to return to the fourth branch of the Larson family one day so that she could get back everything that once belonged to her and her mother!

She could not give up now!

However, she also could not abandon her mother!

Jaden looked at the hesitant woman in front of him and suddenly laughed. "Just look, this is my good sister who's abandoning her lonely mother in the face of money and status.

"Do you know that your mother might be in a dark alley somewhere right now, starving and looking forward to seeing her daughter again? But she's stupid. She doesn't know that this opportunity is right in front of her daughter at this moment, but her precious daughter is hesitating instead..."

Upon hearing this, Cynthia could not stop herself from shuddering!

Every word had pierced right through her heart!

That was Jaden's purpose tonight!

"Jaden Larson, you b*stard! Tell me where my mother is! Tell me now!"

Cynthia screamed hysterically while grabbing Jaden's collar and shaking him desperately!

"Get lost!"

Jaden shoved her away, his expression turning gloomy as he sneered, “My dear sister, do you really have the heart to let your mother continue living and suffering on the streets? As long as you agree to leave the Larson family, I’ll take you to see her right away. How about that?”

After speaking, Jaden shamelessly took a sip of wine and looked at Cynthia who was now crying silently.

The furious Cynthia could not restrain her anger at all, causing her petite body to quiver uncontrollably.

If possible, she wished to kill Jaden right now!

She would return tenfold and hundredfold the humiliation that she and her mother had suffered back then!

However, in front of the extremely smug Jaden right now, she appeared weak, pitiful, and helpless!

Philip kept watching them, his ferocity doubling at this moment!

When did the Larson family become so dirty?

Sure enough, any family would have a hidden side.

It was also at this time that a full-bodied woman in a black tank top walked out from the group of young men and women behind Jaden.

With a contemptuous sneer on her face, she took Jaden's arm as if she was returning to her rightful place and said, “Jaden, I really don’t think too well of your sister. She looks exactly like an abandoned b*stard child.”

Cynthia’s body trembled when she heard the insult!

She gritted her teeth with tears welling in her eyes, glaring at the woman fiercely!

While she was growing up, what she hated most was when people referred to her as a b*stard child. In that house, she was the unwanted daughter who could only swallow her anger!

Her mother was a rural woman who her father took a fancy to before bringing her back to the Larson family to get married.

On the other hand, Jaden's mother was a wealthy woman who brought huge benefits to the fourth branch family.

Therefore, even though Cynthia was the eldest daughter, she was not recognized.

She hated it! She hated that home! She hated her father!

“B*stard child? Hahaha, that's right!” Jaden laughed uproariously.

Suddenly, an ominous voice rang from the side. “How did the Larson family produce a scum like you?!”

Philip could not hold back any longer. After watching from the sidelines for so long, he slowly stood up.

Chapter 713

Philip approached Jaden in a few steps and observed him solemnly.

He said, “She's your sister, after all. Is it really appropriate for you to treat her this way?”

At this time, the woman in the black tank top glanced at Philip disdainfully and said very arrogantly, “Who are you, little squirt? Our Jaden here has no time for you. Go play in the corner and mind your own business!”

Jaden furrowed his brows. He had already noticed this man next to Cynthia earlier on.

Her boyfriend?

No, it did not look like it.

Philip glared at the woman next to Jaden solemnly and said, "I'm talking to him. Who the hell are you?"

"You! Watch your language!"

When the woman heard Philip talking to her rudely, she naturally could not accept it.

"Do I need you to teach me how to talk? As if you're any better."

Having said that, Philip did not intend to continue chatting with them. He turned to Jaden and said with a cold expression in his eyes, "I finally understand. You're here to find fault, right?"

Jaden sneered, "Brother, don't blame me for not reminding you. This matter has nothing to do with you. It's a private matter between Cynthia and me. I advise you to keep out of it. Otherwise, I'll get someone to throw you out of here!"

There was no need for Jaden to be afraid at all. He was the heir to the fourth branch of the Larson family. How could anyone in tiny Riverdale do anything to him?

Besides, this man before him seemed very ordinary.

Was he Cynthia's cup of tea?

However, Philip smiled disdainfully and said, "My ears hurt when I listen to your words. To tell you the truth, what I hate the most is when others threaten me and tell me that they'll do this and that to me. I don't need to get someone else. I can throw your pretentious *ss down from the second floor right now. Do you believe it?"

Cynthia walked over, pulled Philip's arm, and said, "Philip, this is my private business. Don't interfere. I'll handle it myself."

Philip frowned, looked at Cynthia, and said, "Can't you see? He doesn't treat you as a member of the Larson family at all, and you're still saying it's a family affair? His intention is very obvious. He just wants you to get out and sever all ties with the family, but you're still tolerating him. Is it really necessary?"

Cynthia stood next to Philip without a word.

Although she knew that Jaden held no brotherly affection for her, the blood of the Larson family still ran in her veins, so she could not turn her back on them.

Furthermore, she did not want Philip to get involved. In that case, what role would Philip play in this?

This was the Larson family of Fernvale!

Looking at the hesitation on Cynthia's face, Philip felt for the first time that this woman was a little weak. He sneered, "He's already treating you like this and yet you're still hesitating. This isn't your style. Is this your feminine benevolence?"

Jaden looked at Philip, then at Cynthia. He said smugly, "Cynthia Larson, don't think you can do anything with that boy toy of yours! I advise you to consider it carefully. If you still want to see your mother, just do as I say!"

Philip narrowed his eyes at Jaden, a deadly threat in his gaze!

He picked up a bottle of red wine on the table, looked at Jaden coldly, and said, "Mr. Larson, why don't we have a private conversation?"

"Who the f*ck wants to talk to you? Get the hell out of my sight! I've tolerated you long enough!" Jaden yelled pompously.

“Hehe, I’ve given you the chance. In that case, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

With that said, Philip picked up the red wine bottle without a trace of hesitation and smashed it on Jaden's head!

As Philip’s action was too sudden, Jaden did not have time to react and was hit!

A loud bang!

The bottle was shattered!

Bright red wine flowed down from Jaden’s head!

At this moment, Jaden’s face was red. It was indistinguishable if it was red wine or blood!

He held his head with his eyes dark as he staggered and sat on the sofa, yelling, “You’re dead!”

At this time, the woman in the black tank top saw Jaden being beaten and immediately rushed up to stand in front of him.

She knew that the man in front of her was not easy to handle, so her target was Cynthia who stood beside him!

She ran over with a furious face, pointed at Cynthia's nose, and cursed, “You wild b*stard child of the Larson family! Don’t you realize your position? You even dare to find a boy toy to beat someone up! No wonder the Larson family doesn’t value you. You deserve it! Just wait and see. Jaden will definitely take care of you!”

Philip stared at the woman ominously, making the latter feel chills running up her neck as she shuddered all over!

“Hehe, it’s said that a man shouldn’t hit a woman, but sometimes, the woman is asking for it!”

With that said, Philip strode forward, grabbed the woman's big wavy hair, and pulled hard before slapping the woman's face twice!

Chapter 714

The woman was not a match for Philip. After being dragged around by her hair and suffering two slaps, she immediately went dizzy!

She kept struggling and shouting, waving her arms around like a dog digging for bones while trying to scratch Philip’s arms.

Nevertheless, Philip just smacked her arms away lightly, then pulled her hair vigorously and continued to drag her around like a dog!

Philip’s actions were crude. He was not holding back just because she was a woman and was brutal to the extreme!

Under such overwhelming pressure, the woman could not escape at all. She held the roots of her hair with both hands, bent her back, and stepped on her high heels as she staggered to follow Philip around. She felt that her hair was almost being torn from the scalp!

“Ah! Let go of me!”

However, toward such a persistent and ignorant woman, Philip was impassive!

He just continued to pull the woman’s hair like that and dragged her around!

After walking a few laps on the second floor of the bar, the men and women who were still drinking at this moment were so scared that they ran down from the second floor and shouted!

Philip just ignored the people’s stares. With a strong shove, the woman fell on the ground miserably!

“You son of a b*tch! I’m going to kill you! I’ll get Jaden to kill you!”

The woman, who was sprawled on the ground, sat up and began to tidy her hair and her clothes that had revealed her good figure!

Philip snorted coldly, squatted in front of her, and grabbed her hair again. Then, he began to slap her back and forth!

Smack! Smack! Smack!

It was at least seven or eight slaps!

After the series of slaps, the woman no longer maintained her previous arrogance. Her eyes were dull, showing fear and trepidation toward Philip.

She held her red and swollen cheeks as she backed away. Her mouth was already full of blood!

“Argh... Ahh!”

She wailed bitterly, but Philip paid her no heed at all. He looked at her slumped figure on the ground and stood up.

It was also at this time that two of Jaden’s men rushed over. They clenched their fists and aimed at Philip’s back and head!

Despite that, Philip was unperturbed. He was very relaxed and looked at them with disdain. He calmly picked up the red wine bottle from the wine table beside him, then smashed it over their heads!

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. Before anyone realized what had happened, the two men were already sprawled on the ground with blood gushing from their heads!

“Pah, the Larson family? With this sort of henchmen you have, do you really think you’re some kind of big shot? Let me tell you, this bar will never welcome you. If you dare to come here again, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Philip growled.

Jaden held his bloody head and felt very aggrieved at the moment. He and the people he brought had been beaten up like this. How could he face anyone in the future?

He was the descendent of the Larson family from Fernvale, but he got beaten up so badly in little Riverdale!

This was simply unacceptable!

The man standing before him must die!

“Did you hear what I said?!” Philip roared angrily with a hint of invisible pressure in his voice. It frightened the few people who got up from the ground and exchanged glances with each other.

This guy was really savage. They dared not think of doing anything to him anymore. It was akin to seeking their own deaths!

Where there was life, there was hope.

Jaden understood this well. He needed to return for reinforcements as the people he brought here were insufficient!

“Why are you still here? What, are you still unconvinced? Do you want me to teach you how to behave properly?”

Philip took a couple of steps forward with a sneer on his face as he kicked Jaden over again!

Chapter 715

The woman who got beaten held her head, her entire face red and swollen. She staggered to stand up on her high heels. She could barely hear what Philip was saying.

“Let’s go!”

Jaden glared at Philip vehemently before turning to Cynthia, threatening, “Cynthia, you’d better think it over carefully. I’ll give you three days. If you want to know your mother’s whereabouts, come and look for me!”

“Get lost now!”

Philip frowned and looked as if he was going to kick him again.

Jaden stepped back in fright and almost fell. He gave Philip a sullen look, pointed his finger at the latter, and threatened, “You... Just you wait!”

After that, he quickly left with his people.

Watching as the group of people left the bar, Cynthia was relieved and said to Philip, “Thank you.”

Of course, Cynthia knew that Jaden had deliberately come to find fault with her. If Philip had not stepped in, she really would not have known how to deal with Jaden.

Three days... She needed to consider it carefully!

As she recalled all that had happened to her and her mother, Cynthia could not stop her tears from flowing.

She covered her face as her emotions collapsed. She squatted on the ground, buried her head, and bawled!

Philip was frightened out of his wits, but he knew Cynthia needed to vent, so he did not intend to dissuade her. He called out to the flustered waiter and asked for two glasses of wine. He sat at the deck and waited for Cynthia to finish her episode.

After a while, Cynthia finally stabilized her emotions. It was only then she got up and wiped the tears from her eyes while looking at Philip who was sitting there nonchalantly. She grabbed the cocktail from his hand and finished it in one big gulp!

“Hey, that’s mine.”

Philip was upset but could not do anything about it.

“What are you going to do?” Philip asked.

She sat beside him, staring blankly at the men and women enjoying themselves in the bar on the first floor. The events here did not affect the party downstairs. After all, such things were very common in bars, so no one paid attention.

“I don’t know, but I must find out the news about my mother.”

Philip nodded, thought for a while, and said hesitantly, “Perhaps I can help you.”

Cynthia turned her tear-streaked face at him, looked at Philip pitifully, and asked, “You? What can you do?”

Philip looked at that forlorn little face and felt distressed as he said, “Beat him to a pulp and force the words out of him.”

Hearing him, she could not help the chuckle from escaping. She rolled her eyes at him and said, “I have my plans on this matter, so don’t worry about it. I don’t want to get you involved.”

Fine, this little girl was still that ice queen Cynthia Larson after all.

“Actually, in my eyes, the Larson family can easily be handled with one word. I can let Jaden reveal your mother’s whereabouts willingly,” Philip said abruptly after hesitating for a long time.

The Larson family was his mother’s family. As the heir to the Clarke family, they needed to give him some leeway.

He wondered how his grandfather was doing.

Cynthia turned to Philip and assumed he was joking. “Thank you.”

“You really don’t need my help?” Philip said, “Are you really sure you can handle a villain like Jaden? What if he does something bad to you when the time comes?”

She rubbed her hands, obviously not confident. Then, she turned her face and said with a touch of sadness, “Why don’t you accompany me then?”

Philip chuckled. “Yes, it’s always better to have more people. If he wants to do anything to you, I’ll protect you.”

“Mm.”

Cynthia nodded heavily. Everything that happened tonight was so sudden that she was unprepared and defenseless.

Philip noticed that she was still a little worried and joked, saying, “Don’t worry. With such a handsome guy like me to protect you, no one can hurt you.”

This got her to chuckle as she rolled her eyes at him. She said, “You’re really narcissistic.”

Philip shrugged but did not deny it.

Looking at his confident demeanor, her tension gradually dissipated. Having him by her side always made her feel at ease.

Cynthia felt that it was strange. She and Philip obviously belonged to different worlds, but why did he always appear by her side when she needed it the most?

“I’ll go back first. Have a seat and order any drinks you like. It’s on me.”

Cynthia got up with a tired look on her face. After experiencing the events just now, she needed to rest. It was still a big blow to her, after all.

“Okay. Remember to call me when you’re prepared to go over there.”

Philip was unconcerned.

She spoke to the waiter before she left.

Philip sat alone at the deck on the second floor, carefully savoring the cocktail served by the waiter. Even the glass had been replaced with an exquisite crystal glass, which reflected the beautiful glow under the colorful lights.

Leaning back on the leather sofa, he took a light sip of the special cocktail. He looked at the wanton and boisterous crowd below and felt that their lives were too blissful.

Philip already had plans for Jaden in his mind. He needed to take care of this problem as soon as possible.

Savoring the wine in the glass, Philip gradually became a little drunk.

When he squinted to look at the men and women dancing below, he accidentally saw a silhouette. It was a woman. A beautiful woman!

Wearing black hot pants and a black tube top, she had exquisite and sharply-defined facial features as well as a piercing gaze!

The sudden eye contact between Philip and the woman caused a massive thump in his heart. Goosebumps were spreading all over his body!

When he tried to look for her again, the figure was already lost in the crowd!

It was strange!

Why did this happen?

Philip stood up abruptly and searched for the figure frantically but could not find that woman no matter how he searched.

“That’s odd... Very odd. Why do I have the weird feeling that the woman looks like Hannah Clarke, my sister?”

Chapter 716

Philip asked himself, his brows furrowing as a cold sweat formed on his body.

If nothing had happened to his sister back then, she would be 20 by now.

That incident was a big blow to Philip.

Everyone said that his sister was dead, but to this day, her corpse had not been found!

Philip had never given up on searching for her, but he found nothing.

Gradually, he had to admit that his sister was gone.

However, the illusion just now had ignited the broken hope in his heart again!

Philip took this matter to heart and hurriedly left the bar. After finding Rick, he resumed the investigation of his sister.

He had a hunch that his sister was still alive.

Rick was perplexed. This matter was already concluded, so were they carrying out the investigation again? Despite that, he could not disobey the young master's wish.

After a few days of disappearance, Philip met George in a café again, and the latter had aged considerably.

He still spoke in that respectful tone. "Young Master, Master Tim is alright now."

Philip sat across from him and drank his tea. After hearing George's words, he finally relaxed as he asked, "What's up with the branch family?"

He was still very upset with the branch family. If not for Giada's intervention, he would have returned and kicked up a big fuss to make them realize that the main family was the leader of the Clarke family!

"Young Master, you might not be aware that this incident was actually planned by Master Tim himself."

When George said this, his face was full of pride and excitement.

"What do you mean?"

Philip sensed something unusual. Uncle Tim planned it?

“Young Master, being controlled by the branch family was all part of Master Tim’s plan. He had already laid down an ambush for the branch family. This time, using the ambitions of the branch family, he struck out at them after they took action and they fell into his trap. He caught the branch family by surprise and also gained many benefits from this incident.”

George explained in detail about what happened in Arcadia Island the past few days and Philip was astounded after hearing it!

Uncle Tim was a formidable opponent indeed!

Brains and brawn!

He stood up to the branch family all alone and took out a large chunk of meat from them in the process!

He had snatched half the medical resources of the entire Orient!

All the medical resources of the domestic market were monopolized by the branch family because the focus of the main family was not here.

This time, Uncle Tim directly took down half the resources!

In other words, the main family and the branch family would share equal status in the domestic pharmaceutical industry in the future!

Uncle Tim was the real hero!

Philip laughed in relief. He did not expect the branch family to be sucker-punched like that.

“What about Giada?” Philip asked eagerly.

“Madam Giada has also suffered. She wanted to be a peacemaker. At that time, she was exposed by Master Tim and lost a lot of dignity. I believe she won’t be returning to Riverdale anytime soon. There’s a lot for her to deal with at home,” George replied with joy in his eyes.

After chatting for half an hour, Philip sat in George’s exclusive car, the Rolls-Royce, and returned to First Palace.

However, as soon as he got down from the car, Philip noticed several people standing by the electronic gate with big and small packages all around them as if they were moving.

Lynn Johnston!

Her parents were with her.

What was going on?

Oh no!

The secret between him and George was about to be exposed!

When Lynn and her parents noticed Philip getting down from the Rolls-Royce, their eyes widened in surprise.

Phil... Philip?

How could he be getting down from a luxury car like a Rolls-Royce?

They must be dreaming!

“Philip, the Rolls-Royce sent you home?”

Lynn wore very fashionable and revealing clothes. When she saw the Rolls-Royce, she became very excited and spun around Philip with various desires in her eyes.

Who the hell was her cousin-in-law, living in a villa and sitting in a Rolls-Royce?

Was he not a useless bum?

Why had he changed so much recently?

Had he made a fortune?

Philip looked at Lynn, then at the two pairs of fawning yet confused eyes of her parents. He said a little nervously, “Uh, that car is...”

Chapter 717

“That car is here to send me home,” Philip said honestly. There was no need to conceal it. After all, everyone saw it, so there was no point in hiding it.

It was the right timing too. In this case, maybe these people would be more respectful toward him.

The look in Lynn’s and her parents’ eyes changed visibly at his words.

Philip, this brat, was actually being picked up by a luxurious car like the Rolls-Royce? Who exactly was this guy?

“Philip, you’re not lying to me, right? That car sent you home?”

Lynn was excited. She hooked Philip’s arm with joy and elation on her face.

Was her cousin-in-law really so awesome?

Philip nodded without further explanation before asking, "Why are you here?"

This time, Lynn and her parents looked at Philip in a flattering manner.

This guy was now living in a villa and enjoying Rolls-Royce pick-up services. Was Wynn really so kind to him?

Was Beacon making that much money?

Of course, Beacon was now the hottest big company in the city with numerous investors!

It seemed that even Milanelson Angel Investment Group was keen to cooperate with Beacon.

This was another reason why their family was here.

Amelia Stone and Bernard Johnston exchanged a glance with each other before they laughed and said, "Oh, Philip, our house is currently facing demolition and we don't have a place to stay in right now. Thanks to Sister Martha, she said she'd let us move in for a few days."

In fact, Amelia had begged her for the past several days about this matter.

Martha was also a very prideful person and since she lacked a companion at home, she agreed.

Philip's expression changed. Martha had made her own decisions again.

However, he had no other choice. They had already turned up at the doorstep, so he could not drive them away, right?

Both Amelia and Bernard were quite embarrassed when they noticed the change in Philip's expression, so they quickly said, "Philip, don't worry, we won't mess up the place. We'll just stay here for a few days and move out once the other side is settled."

No way. Philip came home in a luxurious car like the Rolls-Royce. This guy was different.

In the past, Amelia would already put in a few nasty words.

However, they could not do that now. They needed to fawn over him.

Lynn also said coyly, "Philip, we're just staying here for a few days. You won't be so petty, right? Besides, I heard that Mila is at home, so I can play with her too."

"You?"

Philip broke out in a cold sweat when he heard that. "Who was the one who left Mila in the amusement park alone last time?"

Lynn's face went red as she mumbled, "It was just a little mistake."

Philip did not bother to say anything else and walked toward the villa.

Seeing this, Lynn and her parents looked at each other. Amelia lowered her voice and said, "What do you think is up with Philip? He even rode a luxury car back home. Is he still a wastrel?"

Bernard muttered next to her, "Don't judge a book by its cover. He has the skills to become a kept man and attached himself next to Wynn. Now, he has risen with the tide too. I believe this kid must've gotten his hands on the money from Wynn's company. We must be careful with our words in the future. This kid will definitely hold grudges and will want to get back at us."

Bernard was just a normal person, so it was unavoidable for him to be petty and spiteful.

Amelia nodded in agreement, tugged at Lynn, and said, "Lynn, you should get closer to that kid and try to dig more information out of him. It's best if you can also work in Wynn's company and make more money."

Hearing her mother, she rolled her eyes and said, "Mom, what are you thinking? I just graduated."

Amelia glared at her and said, "So what? Wynn is your cousin, after all. Shouldn't she help you? No matter what, she should give you a managerial position. Don't worry, I'll talk to Sister Martha about this."

After that, Amelia entered the villa with all the luggage.

As soon as they entered the living room, the three of them were attracted by the luxury of the villa!

Although they had visited the previous time, they were still very shocked by the interior of this luxurious villa.

It was too grand.

This was the kind of place people should live in.

They really envied Martha's family for being able to live in such a place.

Amelia was envious and jealous, suddenly feeling slightly reluctant to leave.

She glanced at Bernard furtively, pulled him to the side, and said, "Bernard, what do you think of this place?"

Bernard was an ordinary citizen. He nodded his head repeatedly and said with envy, "It's great! It's fantastic! If I can stay in such a house, I'd die happy."

Amelia knew her husband's antics very well. She grinned and said, "In that case, we'll not leave. We won't leave after we move in. We'll tell Sister Martha to make two rooms available for us. Besides, they have plenty of rooms here."

Bernard's expression changed slightly when he heard this and he asked, "Is this really okay? Will Martha agree? There are Philip and Wynn too. Will they agree?"

However, he was eager. Of course, he wanted to live here forever.

Although, the issue remained that this was not their house.

Chapter 718

Amelia hit him playfully and teased, saying, "Silly you. You're Charles' brother. Do you think they can chase you away? If they really do, we'll just kick up a big fuss and let the entire neighborhood know. In the end, they'll lose their dignity. So, how about it?"

Bernard hesitated. However, when he glanced at the villa again, he said with determination, "Okay, you talk to Martha and I'll talk to my brother."

The two reached an agreement and rushed into the living room.

Coincidentally, Martha came out of the bedroom at this time all dressed up fashionably like a lady. She smiled as she said, "Oh, it's Amelia and Bernard. You're here already? Come here and have a seat. Leave your things there. I'll get the nanny to handle it."

Amelia knew that Martha was a very prideful person, so she quickly paid compliments, "Sister Martha, you have a nanny too? I'm so envious."

Martha was very happy when she heard those words. She sat on the sofa in a little cloak and put on a pretentious sitting pose as if she was really a wealthy lady.

Amelia and Bernard also followed suit and the three of them started chatting.

On the side, Lynn was playing on her mobile phone, taking pictures and posting them on social media.

“By the way, Sister Martha, we met Philip at the door when he came back in a Rolls-Royce. Is your family so rich now?” Amelia asked as she nibbled on chips.

Rolls-Royce?

Martha sat up straight when she heard that.

How did that piece of trash get a Rolls-Royce?

Did Juan not say he was bankrupt?

“Oh, really?”

Martha did not want to ruin Amelia’s flattery, so she just smiled casually, but her whole face had changed.

Of course, Amelia caught the change in Martha’s expression. She pretended to exclaim in surprise, “Martha, didn’t you buy that car? I thought it belongs to your family. After all, Wynn is now the chairwoman of the company.”

Martha was just about to say something when Amelia continued, “If you didn’t buy it, could it be that Philip used the company’s money to buy it for himself? Oh dear, what’s he doing? Stealing money from the family?”

These words directly triggered Martha!

Yes, the family of that useless Philip was bankrupt now. This was the time when they needed money the most!

This guy had his sights set on Wynn's company?

Martha immediately flew into a rage and shouted, "Philip, get down now! I have something to ask you!"

Amelia exchanged a glance with Bernard as they stifled a laugh.

Looking at Martha's attitude, Philip was in for a beating.

Who told Philip to act so pretentiously at the entrance earlier? Now that he was exposed, he deserved it.

Amelia was elated. She just could not bear looking at a useless bum like Philip living in a villa and riding in a luxury car.

Lynn was also filled with doubts when she heard this discussion at the side.

Initially, she thought that Philip had become stronger, but it turned out that he was still relying on his woman. It even seemed that he was plotting against the family's property.

Suddenly, Lynn felt more contempt for Philip.

Philip walked down from the second floor, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and looked at the crowd in the living room. Then, he asked dubiously, "Mom, what's wrong?"

"Don't call me 'Mom'!"

Martha was very angry. She sat on the sofa, glanced at Philip, and asked with a chastising tone, "Your Aunt Amelia said you came back in a Rolls-Royce just now?"

Philip glanced at Amelia who was nibbling on chips and frowned slightly. He did not refute and said, "Yes."

Smack!

Martha stood up and slapped him. She pointed at Philip's nose and cursed, "Philip Clarke, did you steal money from the company to buy the car? Talk! How much money did you steal from Wynn's company? If you don't say anything today, I'll call the cops to arrest you!"

Philip was stunned. He did not expect Martha to slap him so suddenly.

Steal money from the company?

Philip was livid!

"You think I bought that Rolls-Royce using money from Wynn's company?"

Philip's eyes were grim. His gaze swept over Martha and fell on Amelia.

"Isn't it? Otherwise, how could a wastrel like you afford to ride in a luxury car like that?"

Amelia pursed her lips, her face full of sarcasm and contempt.

Philip did not explain but picked up his phone and dialed George's number. He said, "Come to the villa now!"

He hung up after those words. He looked at these people solemnly and said sternly, "Get your things and be prepared to get lost from this villa!"

Chapter 719

This group of people were dumbfounded and looked at Philip in a daze with a myriad of expressions on their faces.

What did this brat say?

Did he tell them to get lost?

“Hahaha, I laughed so hard. Sister Martha, what does your son-in-law mean? He wants to kick us all out.”

Amelia mocked, saying, “Martha, didn’t you say this villa belongs to you? How can he chase us out like this?”

She was fanning the flames.

What Martha could not tolerate the most was being looked down upon by her family, especially in front of this third branch.

She was used to acting all high and mighty and had always been superior in front of the third branch.

Now that Philip was speaking to her in this manner, how could she endure it?

“Philip, I dare you to repeat what you just said!” Martha was angry as she pointed at Philip’s nose and scolded him.

Did Philip not realize that he needed to show her some respect?

She was his mother-in-law, after all. If he did not show her some respect, how could she hold her head up in front of her relatives in the future?

“Martha Yates, don’t think too highly of yourself. With that nasty temper of yours, I really have to teach you a lesson today!”

Philip was angry. With a grim expression, he stared at them and yelled, "I'll say this again. This villa belongs to me. All of you can get out of here right now!"

"Yours? Hahaha!"

Amelia laughed as she rocked back and forth. She urged Martha, saying, "Sister Martha, quickly take out the land title. This kid is really too impudent if he thinks he can brag around here."

The land title?

Of course, Martha would never take it out!

The certificate of property ownership was kept in Philip and Wynn's bedroom. Furthermore, the document did have Philip's name on it.

If she took it out now, her lies would be exposed!

Therefore, Martha simply changed the topic and asked, "Philip, tell me the truth now. What's with the Rolls-Royce that your aunt mentioned? Did you embezzle Wynn's money? I know you've been in charge of the company recently. Don't tell me you don't know about this!"

"Yes, he must explain! We're talking about several million here. How could he just spend it all like that? How can a useless piece of trash like him be worthy of riding in such a good car?" Amelia nibbled on chips as she watched the show excitedly.

Looking at that ugly face, Philip really wanted to kick it!

This entire family had always been at loggerheads with Philip and Wynn.

When he got married to Wynn back then, Philip could still clearly remember how Amelia Stone had humiliated him and Wynn at the wedding!

Philip sneered, "I'm so worthless in your eyes, huh?"

Hehe, a bunch of relatives who looked down on others.

"But of course. Just look at yourself. Do you think you're the king just because you live in a palace? Are you worthy?"

Amelia's mouth was really poisonous.

"Sister Martha, I don't mean to say this, but you really must take this brat in hand. He's so rude that he hasn't even served us tea until now," Amelia added as she continued to gloat.

Bernard also nodded and chastised, "Philip, it's not right for you to do this. If you took the money, you must admit it. It's really not a big deal if you've already bought it. After all, Wynn is so rich now, so it's not a bad thing to buy a respectable car. Everyone can use it together."

Amelia grinned broadly at his words. She looked at Bernard and secretly gave him a thumbs-up.

Her husband was not entirely stupid and knew how to take advantage of the situation.

If she could stay here and ride in the Rolls-Royce all day long, Amelia was ecstatic just at the thought of it!

Wonderful!

Lynn also interrupted eagerly, saying, "It just so happens that my class reunion is coming up in a few days. Philip, you can drive me there in that car."

These few people started to discuss how to distribute the usage of the Rolls-Royce.

To the extent, Amelia even decided for them and said, "In this case, Sister Martha, since we've already bought the car, then it belongs to the Johnston family anyway. As a family, we must share all blessings and difficulties together. I think we can allocate the car this way. You'll take it on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, while Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays... and Sundays belong to us. How about that?"

How about that?

Philip had never seen such shameless people!

They were simply atrocious!

Of course, Martha would not agree to it. They were taking the largest chunk when they did not even fork out a single cent for it!

To be honest, she did not like Bernard and his family. They were ordinary citizens who were very calculative.

They had not even moved in yet and already set their eyes on the Rolls-Royce. Once they moved in, what else would they do?

"No way! No one can use this car!" Martha was very decisive and said firmly, then she stared at Philip. She scolded, "I must tell Wynn about this. You actually laid your hands on the company's money and spent it wantonly to buy such a good car!"

Philip chuckled as he looked at these people and said, "Do you really believe I bought the car with the money I took from the company?"

Chapter 720

A bunch of ignorant fools!

'I, Philip Clarke, have nothing but money!'

“No? Don’t think I don’t know your current situation. Juan told me that your family’s bankrupt! You’re a pauper now, and who knows if you’re in debt too!” Martha roared, her voice resounding throughout the living room.

Amelia and her family stared blankly, puzzled at the news.

Bankrupt?

Debt?

Philip raised his brows, his eyes cold and stern.

Juan could really resort to just about any method.

Regardless.

“You’ll find out in a minute,” Philip said mildly without further explanation.

Everyone looked at each other in bafflement.

“Fine, I want to see what tricks you have up your sleeve,” Amelia said disdainfully.

What could a wastrel like him do?

About ten minutes later, Philip received a text message from George and said to everyone, “Let’s go.”

“Go where?”

Martha’s face was somber. She had no idea what Philip was up to.

“Don’t you want to know who that Rolls-Royce belongs to?” Philip asked as a faint smile played on his lips.

Martha glanced at Amelia and the latter quickly reacted. “Sister Martha, let’s go. We’ll see what this brat is up to.”

With that said, they followed Philip out of the villa. At the electronic gate, they saw the black Rolls-Royce parked there with the trademark Spirit of Ecstasy golden sculpture on the bonnet, symbolizing grace and elegance.

They could not help a sigh when they saw this car. It was as expected of a luxury car indeed.

Especially Amelia and Lynn whose eyes were full of envy and delight.

Initially, Martha was still angry, but when she saw the car, she forgot her anger and walked around the car while exclaiming in joy.

It would be so gratifying if she had this car to pick her up every day.

That was the disposition of a wealthy lady!

Therefore, she was a little eager to keep the car now. Anyway, Martha was already quite certain that Philip had bought this car using the money from Wynn’s company.

Since it was her family’s money, then this car belonged to her.

Philip must not be given the chance to ride in this car.

“Well, Martha, the car’s great, isn’t it?”

Amelia also noticed that Martha liked this car and started to flatter her, saying, "Why don't we do it this way? We'll only use it once or twice a week, and you can have it for the rest of the week. We're a family, after all, right?"

Amelia continued the discussion of the car allocation with Martha.

Martha was absolutely unwilling to let them use it, but she could not refuse as that would make her look very petty.

"Okay, two days at most," Martha said.

Amelia was delighted and winked at Bernard to show off. After that, she took Martha's arm and flattered her with all sorts of compliments. "Sister Martha, you're so generous. As expected of a wealthy lady. It's a blessing to have you in the Johnston family. From now on, our family will rely on you."

Martha listened with joy and was ecstatic. She smiled triumphantly and said, "Ah, that's nothing. We're a family, after all."

The few people just chatted among themselves, totally excluding Philip.

It was as if the Rolls-Royce really belonged to them.

At this time, the door of the Rolls-Royce opened. An old man in a gray suit who was holding a black and gold walking cane stepped out of the car.

It was none other than George Thomas.

When she laid eyes on him, Martha's eyes widened as she covered her chest. She asked excitedly, "You... You're George Thomas?"

George Thomas?

Bernard and Amelia also looked over and instantly became very excited!

He was the richest man in Riverdale!

Why was he here?

Wait a minute, he came down from the Rolls-Royce!

Was this car not bought by Philip with the company's money?

Instantly, everyone was stunned and they could not figure out what was going on.

George stood respectfully in front of Philip, bowed, and said, "Mr. Clarke."

Everyone was astounded by that scene!

George Thomas, the richest man in Riverdale, actually bowed to Philip, that useless man!

Chapter 721

What the hell was going on here?

The richest man in Riverdale was actually standing respectfully in front of Philip and even called him Mr. Clarke!

This completely toppled their inherent impression of Philip!

Martha was still fine since she already knew that there was something unusual about Philip.

However, she was still surprised at this scene!

As for Amelia and the others, they were so shocked that their jaws dropped. With their eyes widened, they could not speak for a while!

They could still recall vividly their sarcasm and irony toward Philip just now. At this moment, they were flustered.

Over there, Philip's gaze swept over them coldly as he said, "Carry on your discussion. How do you plan to handle this car? Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, or Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays?"

Like a basin of cold water, his words splashed on them and extinguished their interest instantly.

Amelia was still a little unconvinced and muttered, "What the heck... The car isn't yours?"

Philip smiled earnestly. "I never said the car is mine, right? You're the ones who said I bought it with the company's money."

"This..."

Amelia was speechless. She lowered her head, rolled her eyes, and glanced at Bernard.

Bernard was also very helpless and said nothing.

"Sister Martha, why don't you ask him what's going on?" Amelia whispered in Martha's ear.

Martha was also curious. She had been in high spirits for such a long time, but it turned out that this car belonged to George Thomas instead?

"Philip, what's going on? Who does this car belong to?" Martha mustered up the courage and asked.

Philip could not be bothered to explain it to them and said, "Old Man George, tell them."

George thought for a moment. According to the young master's temper, he was likely to conceal it, so there was only one thing he could do.

"Everyone, I'm sorry, this car belongs to me. I met Mr. Clarke just now and happened to send him back on the way. I didn't expect such a misunderstanding. I'm sorry," George explained.

With that, everyone understood the situation and despised Philip even more.

After all the commotion, it was not his car.

They had been happy for nothing.

Among them, Amelia was the most obvious as she cursed in a low voice, "I thought something was up, but it turned out to be a fluke. As expected, a wastrel is always a wastrel. He'd never be able to afford such a good car in his entire life!"

Bernard also ridiculed, "Forget it, don't say anymore. We're ashamed even if he's not."

Philip's brows furrowed deeper at those words.

Who were these people? Everything was his fault now?

Despite that, he really could not be bothered about them. He turned around, said a few words to George, and returned to the villa.

George also returned to his car, nodded at Martha, and left.

Watching as the Rolls-Royce drove away, Amelia and her family felt very unhappy and thought it was a pity.

“Sister Martha, what’s going on? How does Philip know the richest man in our city? I’ve never heard of it before.” Amelia only remembered this matter now and asked hurriedly.

Martha explained bitterly, “Philip had saved the old man once, so maybe he’s grateful for his help.”

With that said, Martha told them about Philip’s previous explanation.

Amelia and her family finally understood the whole event.

Everything was just a misunderstanding.

Everyone returned to the villa in low spirits, but Amelia was still very satisfied at the thought of living in such a luxurious villa and quickly told Bernard and Lynn to pack their things.

They circled the entire villa to select rooms for themselves.

Amelia, this middle-aged woman, was just as shameless and unreasonable as Martha Yates.

At one glance, she had already decided on a room on the second floor because it was huge and overlooked the lake behind.

“Sister Martha, we’ll take this room on the second floor!”

Amelia stood on the second floor and yelled loudly. Without waiting for Martha’s reply, she quickly moved in.

At the same time, she also moved the contents of the room out.

It was all children’s toys.

“Hey, Mom, why do I think that this room belongs to Mila?”

Lynn passed by and took a look. She had also taken a fancy to this room just now but dared not take it.

“That brat? It’s fine. What are you afraid of? This villa belongs to Sister Martha. What else can Philip say? We’re going to stay here. Go and pack your things.”

Amelia was unperturbed.

It was a waste for such a good room to be given to that brat.

Chapter 722

After bustling around for a long time, Amelia then brought Bernard down from the second floor. They ate fruits in the living room and watched the super large LCD TV.

Lynn had also tidied up and was sitting in the living room while playing with her phone. After taking pictures of the villa, she received many likes on her social media.

At this time, Martha just came back. She had stepped out to answer a call just now.

Her mood was noticeably better.

“How is it? Are you done packing?” Martha asked.

Amelia quickly pulled Martha to sit down, saying, “Sister-in-law, I really have to thank you so much this time. Otherwise, we’d have no place to live. Also, Bernard and I have a request. You must agree to it.”

With that, Amelia went down on her knees.

Martha got a fright and hurried to pull her up, but Amelia was fiercely determined as she said, “Sister-in-law, don’t try to pull me. I’ll only get up if you agree to our request.”

Martha quickly responded, "Okay, fine. Get up first before we talk."

Amelia refused to get up. Instead, she burst into tears and said, "Sister-in-law, you know that we've been living very ordinary lives. This is the first time Bernard and I have the chance to live in such a luxurious villa. We hope that we can stay here a few more days so that we can be happy even when we die."

Martha finally realized the meaning behind her words. They were not trying to stay here for a few more days. They wanted to stay here forever.

She could not agree to this request.

"Amelia, this matter, I..." Martha hesitated.

Amelia wailed immediately. "If you don't agree, I'll kneel here forever. We're a family. Can you bear to do this?"

Martha was stuck between a rock and a hard place, so she could only agree. "Okay, fine, I promise. Get up now."

Only then did Amelia wipe her tears, got up, and said all kinds of flattering words to Martha. She also squeezed her shoulders diligently just like a nanny.

"Sister Martha, I'll take care of the housework in the future. You just take a good rest," Amelia took the initiative and said.

Martha rolled her eyes at her and said, "No need for that. We have a nanny."

At this time, Philip came down from the second floor, glanced at the few people in the living room, and said unhappily, "Why are you still here?"

Did they not hear what he just said?

Immediately, Martha stood up, stared at Philip, and chastised, "Philip, what do you mean? Are you really going to kick us out?"

Amelia also stood up next to Martha and chimed in, "That's right. Who do you think you are? Do you have any right to speak here? How dare you try to kick us out? I think you should be the first person to move out, you trash!"

Philip's expression changed as he said coldly, "I'll give you ten minutes to move out yourselves. Otherwise, I'll get security."

With that said, Philip turned around and headed upstairs.

"F*ck! Sister-in-law, what's the meaning of this? He acts as if this villa belongs to him!" Amelia said furiously.

Philip happened to hear this. Standing on the second floor, he turned his head and said mildly, "You're right. I bought this villa, so I'm telling you to get lost now!"

"Martha, just look at him! Philip is so unruly now. He dares to say such lies!"

Amelia pointed and cursed at Philip's back.

What did he mean he bought it?

Martha said Wynn bought the villa and it even had her name on it!

Martha was also angry. Philip was too disrespectful to his mother-in-law!

Now, he even wanted to drive her out!

“No one is allowed to move. I want to see what he dares to do to me!”

Martha was enraged. She sat on the sofa with her arms crossed, her face full of anger.

Amelia was now on Martha’s side and naturally tried to fan the flames as much as possible.

The more she said, the angrier Martha got!

Ten minutes later, a team of security guards really rushed in. Without even saying anything, they directly pinned them down!

Martha and the others were dumbfounded when they saw the appearance of these security guards in their home.

Philip Clarke actually dared to do this!

“Philip, I was really blind to have allowed Wynn to marry you! You stayed in the Johnston family as our son-in-law for three years, but this is how you repay me?”

Martha shouted hysterically in the living room, then simply sat on the ground while yelling and rolling.

The security guards belonged to the Longford family and they only listened to the villa owner.

Philip came out. When he passed by the living room, he just glanced at them coldly and said, “You asked for it! From today onward, this villa has nothing to do with you, Martha Yates!”

Martha was shocked by Philip’s intensity. Not only that, but she also noticed that Philip was holding the certificate of property ownership in his hands!

What was he going to do?

Was he about to remove Martha's name from it?

Chapter 723

Martha was terrified. She could not lose the villa. It was her life.

“Philip, what are you doing?” Martha asked in a panic although she had already guessed the answer.

On the sidelines, Bernard and Amelia also pointed at Philip sharply and cursed, “Martha, just look at this wastrel. He's actually treating us like this. Is he in charge of this family?”

These words annoyed Martha. As such an overbearing person, how could she accept it when others thought Philip was the head of the family instead?

Martha simply sat on the ground, beat her chest, and cried out, “I was really blind to have allowed Wynn timer to marry you. You're nothing but an unscrupulous turncoat who ate and lived in my house for the past three years. Now, you even want to kick your mother-in-law out of the house. Where's the justice in this?”

Martha kicked up a big fuss, and her voice was loud, irritating the ears of those who heard her.

The security guards who rushed in also exchanged glances with each other, at a loss about what to do.

This was clearly their family affairs.

Amelia also complained, saying, “Philip, I can see it clearly now. You're nothing but scum to treat your mother-in-law this way. I must report you!”

Of course, Amelia would take Martha's side.

She still had to rely on Martha if she wanted to continue staying in the villa.

However, Philip only glanced at Amelia and said coldly, "Do you really think this villa belongs to Martha?"

"Could it be yours?" Amelia muttered disdainfully, her eyes full of contempt and mockery.

Thud!

Philip flung the certificate of property ownership in his hand to Amelia and said, "Take a good look at it."

Amelia was taken aback. She picked up the certificate and opened it with trembling fingers. At first glance, she saw Philip and Wynn's names while Martha's name was only added later.

Moreover, there were provisions to remove Martha's name at any time.

In other words, this villa belonged to Philip and Wynn!

Philip was the true owner!

At this moment, Amelia panicked as cold sweat dotted her forehead.

After such a big commotion, the villa actually belonged to this wastrel!

Abominable!

Amelia made silent contemplations. Philip seemed to have done a lot of work on Wynn. He was actually able to trick her into putting his name on the certificate!

However, would she dare to say this upfront?

Certainly not.

Amelia handed the certificate back with a forced smile and said, "Oh dear, Philip, this is a big misunderstanding. We're a family, after all. Can't we discuss this issue? Why don't I just apologize to you?"

Bernard was dumbfounded. His wife actually backed down.

In that case, this villa really belonged to Philip?

Initially, Lynn just stood on the sidelines. She was not too concerned about staying here.

However, she was also surprised by her mother's behavior at this time!

A pair of twinkling big eyes stared at Philip.

At the same time, Amelia quickly pulled Martha aside and muttered, "Martha, why don't we just apologize? He's your son-in-law, after all. Just keep your head down. If he really kicks us out now, we won't have a place to stay anymore."

Amelia was unconcerned about Martha's feelings. The most important thing was for her to move in.

Martha was startled, and her emotions were in turmoil. She glanced furtively at Philip several times.

After that, she stood up and said reluctantly, "Philip, if I apologize, do you promise not to drive us away?"

Philip did not respond but just stared at her solemnly.

Martha was disinclined, but the situation was unfavorable for her, so she could only lower her head and say, "I'm sorry, Philip. I was wrong. Please forgive me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Amelia quickly followed and said, "I've also apologized to you. The brainless things that I've said to you, please don't take them to heart, Philip."

With that said, she even nudged at her husband's arm.

Bernard said sheepishly, "Hehe, Philip, we're a family. Let's just forget it."

Everyone looked at Philip eagerly, waiting for him to speak.

Philip frowned, thought for a moment, and said, "Fine, but Martha, you come with me."

While he spoke, he stared at Martha and caused the latter to feel chills running up her spine.

What was he going to do?

Was he going to find fault with her?

She had already apologized, right?

"You... What else do you want?"

Martha still wallowed in anger and felt very upset.

"I told you just now. This villa will have nothing to do with you in the future."

After that, Philip turned around and went out.

When Martha heard that, she knew things were bad, so she quickly ran after him.

Very soon, the two came to the management office of the sales department of Longford Park.

Philip sat on the sofa across from the manager who was in charge of everything in the villa.

“Remove her name,” Philip said firmly.

At this moment, Martha rushed in and wailed. “You can’t do that! This is my villa! Philip Clarke, you’re driving me to my death! I’m your mother-in-law! If you treat me this way, I’ll tell Wynnie!”

Philip actually dared to treat her this way.

Martha regretted it and felt resentful at the same time.

Philip simply ignored her and just sat there silently.

Chapter 724

The manager took one look at them before he went to deal with it. It was done in just a moment.

Martha’s name was no longer on the certificate. In other words, from now on, First Palace had nothing to do with Martha Yates!

Martha was completely dumbfounded.

Everything was gone.

It was retribution.

“You son of a b*tch! You actually did this to me! I’m your mother-in-law. Are you trying to drive me to my death?! No way, you must add in my name again. This is my villa! My daughter bought it. This kept man deceived my daughter!”

Martha went berserk and kicked up a big fuss in the sales department.

She sat on the ground as she wailed and sobbed, unconcerned about her image at all.

Philip just stared at Martha coldly and said, "Have you forgotten what Wynn said? I bought this villa myself!"

With that said, Philip left the office.

Martha continued her rant for a while longer before she ran back in disarray.

It was already done, so she could only try to restore it.

How should she do that?

She ran to the hospital and looked for Wynn. Martha wailed as soon as she entered the door, saying, "Wynn, Philip bullied me. He bullied me so badly. I don't want to live anymore. Just let me die!"

After that, Martha ran directly to the window and made it as if she was about to jump out.

Wynn was distraught. She grabbed Martha in a hurry and asked dubiously, "Mom, what happened? Let's talk this over properly."

Martha was just acting. Since Wynn had stopped her, she followed her cue, sat back on the sofa, and began to cry bitterly as she recounted the events.

"I just allowed your aunt and her family to stay in the villa for a few days. Why did he treat us this way and even removed my name from the villa?"

Martha retold the story selectively, her words full of lies to portray herself as the weak victim.

Wynn frowned as she listened.

They were a family after all. Philip's actions did not seem right.

"Mom, that's enough. I'll call Philip and talk to him, okay?" Wynn comforted her mother. She did not think that her mother would lie to her.

She was just so naive.

Walking to the bedside, Wynn picked up the phone and dialed Philip's number, but no one answered it even after it rang for a long time.

"Mom, Philip must be busy. Why don't I try again later?" Wynn said.

Martha picked up her bag and huffed. "Okay, you must take my side in this matter. No matter what, you must add my name back to the villa."

With that, Martha turned around and left.

When she left the hospital, Martha was still mumbling to herself, feeling upset. She had just taken a few steps when she was blocked by two burly men who stood there like mountains.

"Who the hell are you? Are you blind?"

Martha was still angry, and taking advantage of the fact that she was a middle-aged woman, she cursed blatantly.

"Hello Aunty, my name's Levi Clarke. I'm Philip's cousin. It's a pleasure to meet you."

At the same time, a handsome figure walked out from behind the two brawny men as he motioned for them to move aside.

Martha backed away in shock when she heard that.

She still remembered being beaten up by Philip's cousin the other day.

Now, another cousin of his had appeared. How many relatives did that kid have?

"You, what do you want? Don't hit me. I don't know anything."

Martha covered her face in fright and tried to escape.

Levi quickly called out to her and said with a smile, "Aunty, you've misunderstood. I want to apologize to you for what my brother did that day."

Levi took out a bank card while saying, "Aunty, there's not much in here, just one million. Treat this as compensation for that incident. I hope you'll accept it."

Money!

One million!

Martha's eyes widened as she snatched it from his hands. A flattering smile was restored on her face as she said, "Oh dear, it's fine. Are you looking for Philip? I'll bring you home."

Levi said with a smile, "Okay, sorry to trouble you. Let's take my car."

Martha was happy. When she saw his car, it turned out to be a Bentley!

Unexpectedly, Philip was such a useless bum, but this cousin of his was quite rich and generous.

Very soon, they arrived at First Palace.

It was Levi's first time here, and he acted decently and graciously while sitting in the living room.

“Here, Levi, have some tea. I made it myself.”

Martha was very diligent.

Amelia and her family happened to be out. They had gone back to collect the rest of their belongings.

At this time, Anne returned with Mila.

As soon as she entered, Mila skipped around, her two ponytails bouncing. She looked very adorable.

She noticed an uncle sitting at home. She tilted her head and called sweetly, “Hello, Uncle. Are you looking for my dad?”

Levi turned toward her, his mouth curled up at the corners in a smile. There was a hint of chill in his tenderness as he said, “Yes, I am.”

Philip's daughter? Hehe...

Chapter 725

Mila was not afraid of strangers and greeted Levi.

Levi also showed a gentle side and played with her.

Martha glanced at them a couple of times before glaring at Mila, then turned to Anne and said coldly, "Bring her upstairs."

Anne knew that Martha disliked Mila, so she quickly carried her upstairs.

"Uncle, can I play with you again later?"

Mila's teeth twinkled as she waved her little arms toward Levi.

Levi smiled with a wink, made a gesture with his hands, and said, "Sure."

"Levi, are you married?" Martha suddenly asked with a broad grin as if she was his mother.

"Oh, not yet," Levi responded with a smile. The two burly bodyguards behind him stood not too far away.

Martha was ecstatic at his reply.

He was not married. That was great news.

Martha began to make plans. It was impossible to get Philip and Wynn to divorce, but Lynn was still available.

They were members of the Johnston family. If they got together, she could still benefit from it.

While she was thinking...

Martha quickly ran to Lynn's room and found her artistic photos. She then returned to the living room happily and handed them to Levi. "Look, what do you think of her? Like it? If you do, I'll introduce you to her. She's a good girl, don't worry."

Levi looked at the photos. Initially, he was not interested, but suddenly, a plan formed in his mind.

“Not bad, but I wonder if she’s willing.” Levi chuckled.

Martha slapped her thigh at those words and thought that the matter was settled!

“Of course, she’s willing. How could she not be? I’ll call Lynn to return at once. You can talk to her later.”

Martha was elated. If this was successful, did she still need to look at Philip’s face in the future?

No!

Therefore, she was extremely motivated.

Levi smiled, but it did not reach his eyes. He had already seen through Martha’s plan.

After sitting for a while, Philip was not back yet. He did not want to stay any longer, so he got up and said, “Aunty, I have something else to do. When Philip returns, please tell him that I was here.”

After that, Levi left despite Martha’s attempted restraint.

Martha was anxious, but she could force him to stay.

Levi went out the door and boarded the Bentley.

At the same time, Lynn returned with her parents.

Lynn's big eyes had been staring at the Bentley and the young man she just saw. He was so handsome!

“What are you looking at? Are you being silly again? How can ordinary folks like us aim for wealthy young men like that? Move your things quickly before Philip changes his mind again.”

Amelia knew her daughter's antics and rebuked her.

Lynn frowned, looked at her indifferently, and said, “Move them yourself. I don't believe that I can't be the wife of a rich man!”

Lynn puffed up angrily, strode into the villa, and went straight into her bedroom.

At Philip's side, there was a party tonight organized by Beacon to show appreciation to the new directors and investors.

At the same time, some news would be announced.

Wynn had done the preparations at the hospital.

“Wynn, you don't have to go. Just stay here and take a good rest.”

Philip looked at Wynn and felt distressed.

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, “I'm the chairman of the company. How can I not attend?”

Wynn was a natural-born beauty. Even without any makeup, many people would covet her beauty.

However, for the party tonight, she took it very seriously and dressed up more formally.

“Oh yes, my mother said you removed her name from the villa?” Wynn suddenly asked as she rummaged through her bag.

Philip responded earnestly, “Mm.”

Wynn took Philip’s hand and smiled softly. “Okay, I know my mother must’ve done something wrong, but she’s my mother after all, so forgive her if you can, okay?”

Philip knew that Wynn was soft-hearted and sighed helplessly. “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

“Follow me to a place later. We’ll change our outfits there.”

Wynn smiled at Philip. Her husband was too negligent of his image.

Philip also looked at himself as he laughed but said nothing.

Chapter 726

The two of them left the hospital and drove for half an hour before they came to a quiet alley. In the city of Riverdale today, such an alley was no longer found.

At the end of this alley, there was an attic of an ancient building. The first and second floors were built with the design of tropical gardens.

The car stopped at the door and Philip looked at the building carefully. He rarely came to such a place and found it quite unusual.

“This small building must be worth at least hundreds of millions, right?” Philip was puzzled. “Why’d you bring me here?”

Wynn straightened her clothes and hair, smiled, and said, “It belongs to my best friend. She’s a stylist and just returned from abroad. Her skills are very good and people usually have to make an appointment with her. I brought you here today to get some styling done.”

Best friend?

He thought her best friends were those few he had already met.

“Me?”

Philip looked at his clothes. Uh, they were really old fashioned.

Wynn was a regular here. She led Philip out of the car, passed through the gate, and entered the yard. Just a few steps in, a goddess wearing a white low-cut V-neck greeted her from inside.

“Wynn, I didn’t expect you to be here so early!”

Philip looked at the woman walking over briskly. She had a special seductive charm around her. He looked at Wynn again, and she looked like she was basking in a sea of happiness!

The white shirt was loose, highlighting her full figure.

The woman also had a pair of slender arms and a sweet smile, making her look graceful and sexy!

She was walking hormones!

Philip took one glance. The proportions of this woman's figure were perfect, and the upper circumference was in sharp contrast with the small waist that could be gripped with one hand!

Moreover, she was unperturbed about showing her figure in front of others, looking generous and confident.

It was said that men needed to be ambitious, so why not women?

With such a figure, she would have no worries for the rest of her life!

That woman seemed very mature. She ran over with a smile, grabbed Wynn's little hand, and said, "Wynnie, why didn't you tell me before you came?"

"Wynnie, this is?"

The woman noticed Philip and a glint flashed through her eyes.

"Philip Clarke, my husband. He'll be attending the party with me tonight."

Wynn briefly introduced, saying, "Philip, this is Rachel Clarke, the owner of this studio and my best friend. She's just returned from abroad. I don't think I've mentioned her to you before."

"Looks like we share the same last name."

Philip's gaze swept across the face of this beautiful woman named Rachel Clarke. There was a smile in his eyes.

"Hello, I'm Rachel Clarke." The beautiful woman politely stretched out her small white hand. The surprised expression in her eyes had subsided, and she said with a smile, "It's such a coincidence that we're both Clarkes."

Rachel felt contempt in her heart. She had heard that Wynn's husband was a kept man.

However, looking at him now, he was not only useless but also shady.

As a result, she was acting quite haughty now. Her eyes were full of disdain.

Despite that, Rachel handled it quite well and did not show it blatantly.

“Haha, it should be my honor to share the same last name as a noble and elegant beauty like you.” Philip laughed aloud.

When Rachel heard that, her mouth curled at the corners and her eyes twinkled.

This woman was very beautiful when she smiled and not inferior to Wynn in any way. There was a fascinating charm that made people’s hearts pound unconsciously.

“Come on, follow me,” Rachel said mildly.

She wondered why Wynn chose to marry this bum.

Philip looked at the luxury cars parked in the yard as well as the peacocks and tigers in the cages. He said with envy, “Rachel, I really didn’t expect you to keep these animals. They must be expensive. These cars also cost a bomb, right?”

Wynn turned to look at Philip strangely and winked at him, but the latter seemed like he did not notice it.

What was wrong with her husband? He was so talkative.

As the owner of a renowned styling studio, Rachel’s annual income was quite substantial.

Many of her customers were big bosses of listed companies who came here from other places. Those who came here were either rich or noble, so they were naturally not short of money. Therefore, for Rachel, money was just a number, and talking about money was a bit tacky.

Rachel looked at Philip in amazement with a trace of contempt at the corner of her eyes. She brushed her wavy hair with her fingers and said, “It’s not as exaggerated as you think. Although I’m not as wealthy as you guys, I can still survive.”

Philip was stunned and asked, "Wealthy? Are you talking about me?"

Interesting.

Did this woman recognize him?

Chapter 727

Rachel smiled and blinked her beguiling eyes that revealed a trace of sexiness as she said, "Of course."

Philip chuckled. "Haha, you think too much. I'm not one. I'm just my wife's knight in shining armor."

After saying that, he looked at Wynn and asked cheekily, "Am I right?"

Wynn blushed at his question.

Her husband was too much, showing such affection in front of outsiders.

Rachel smiled faintly and did not continue this topic but led Wynn and Philip into the building.

The decoration of this studio was very classic. Although there were not many customers, those occupied were doing styling seriously. Moreover, the identities of the guests seemed quite unusual. There were even some popular young celebrities there.

When Rachel passed each room, she would greet the people inside with smiles and chatter.

Rachel took the two of them to a luxurious single room on the second floor. Obviously, this was an exclusive studio designed for Rachel's private styling, and it seemed that she was going to work on Wynn personally.

"Philip, please wait for a moment. I'll work on Wynn first before I get to you."

While she spoke, Rachel already began her preparations. As the top stylist in the industry who had just returned from Paris, she had reached the point of perfection!

Although there were two great beauties in the room and they both looked pleasing to the eyes, Philip felt very bored while sitting and it did not take long before he fell asleep on the couch. He even dreamt of going on a holiday with Wynn...

After Rachel completed Wynn's styling, a few hours had passed before she woke Philip up.

"Wake up. Take a look at Wynn. Don't you think she's gorgeous?"

Rachel slapped Philip awake with a smile, folded her arms across her chest, and glanced at Wynn triumphantly.

She was very confident about her work.

Philip opened his eyes and turned his gaze to Wynn who stood in front of the mirror. When he saw her, he almost had a nosebleed again as a strong desire was aroused from within him!

It was appropriate to describe Wynn as glamorous and eye-catching. In Philip's view, Wynn was simply an angel who had walked out from the heavens!

Wynn wore a red evening dress.

Her hair was piled up high and looked meticulous, completely different from her normal professional outfits on working days. She looked both noble and elegant now!

His wife was absolutely stunning.

Wynn turned around just in time to see Philip looking at her with an idiotic look. The corners of her mouth turned up with a trace of triumph!

Wynn was very happy. At least Philip's eyes could not stray away from her now.

"I'll go out first, then. Please try to make him more handsome."

After talking to Rachel, Wynn glanced at Philip and left.

Sitting on the sofa in the lounge, Wynn inevitably began to plan for the evening party.

Rachel closed the door of the modeling room, patted the chair in front of her lightly, and smiled sweetly. "Come and sit here."

Philip felt a bit embarrassed. After all, a man and a woman were alone in the room. He felt an ambiguous atmosphere flowing in the air. Moreover, he would inevitably have to stare at her face during this time.

"What are you thinking about? Hurry up."

Seeing no response from Philip, Rachel called out again.

"Oh, okay."

Philip stood up with a smile and sat on the chair in front of Rachel, which was very comfortable and soft.

Furthermore, after Philip sat down, he saw an unintentional scene when he raised his eyes.

Philip could not help feeling his cheeks turning hot quickly while his emotions churned!

Rachel did not notice the changes in Philip's eyes and only solemnly put on makeup for Philip. She totally did not pay attention to his darkened gaze.

“Uh, Philip? Why is your nose bleeding?”

While Rachel concentrated on the task, she suddenly noticed Philip, who had a dazed smile on his lips, started to have a nosebleed. It was starting to get out of control. She screamed in fright at the sight!

“Huh? Oh, it’s alright. It’s a normal reaction.”

Philip wiped his nose with his hand and grinned broadly. “My blood runs hot and I can’t control my nose when I see beautiful women.”

“You’re such a sweet talker.”

Rachel chuckled, turned around, and drew a tissue. She then wiped him off carefully. Then, she poured him a glass of ice water to douse the fire.

Chapter 728

Steady!

He could not cheat on Wynn!

The next step was the overall look. Rachel Clarke was indeed a top stylist. Within half an hour, she had created an entirely new look for Philip. His aura and demeanor were totally different from before. Now, he looked exactly like the Prince Charming who came out of the fairy tale world—Grand and fashionable!

Philip’s appearance was actually not too bad. It was just that he had never paid any attention to it before.

“Tsk, tsk, Wynn’s taste is excellent as ever. A diamond waiting to be polished, very handsome.”

Rachel stood behind Philip and scrutinized her handiwork. She found Philip's temperament quite unique.

"Thanks for your compliment. Handsome is my middle name."

"Okay, that's enough of your sweet talk. Come with me to the dressing room and I'll help you choose some decent clothes."

Rachel patted Philip's shoulder and headed toward the dressing room.

Philip followed behind her, eyes fixed on her figure. There were ripples already surging in his heart. This woman was really overwhelming.

The huge room was filled with countless branded clothes, almost all handmade and imported from Italy and France. Any single piece of merchandise here was worth the annual income of an average person!

Philip did not know that this dressing room was practically Rachel's private zone. She seldom brought people here for a fitting because all the clothes here were collected by her and were very valuable. Unless it was for some customers with strong connections or relationships, she would not bring anyone here at all.

However, Rachel had brought Philip here, and it seemed that she was prepared to give him a lot of clothes to try out.

"Hey, what do you think of these? Let's try it on."

Rachel's jade-like fingers swept over the sleeves of the clothes as she picked out some clothes seemingly at random before handing them to Philip.

"Don't you need my size?"

"Trust me, I can tell your size at one glance," Rachel said confidently.

“Hehe, such a coincidence, I can tell your size at one glance too.” Philip grinned broadly.

Rachel trembled and frowned slightly at those words. Philip was about to try on the clothes but could not find the fitting room. Rachel did not intend to leave either.

“Uh, aren’t there any fitting rooms? Or am I supposed to just change here?”

Philip looked at Rachel who had a smile on her face, feeling a little uncertain.

“Change right here and I’ll look at it.”

Rachel folded her arms across her chest, her tone sounding firm!

The fitting room was a good place for things to happen!

“Why, a big man like you is shy?”

Rachel blinked her big charming eyes and smiled broadly.

“To be honest, I’ve never changed my clothes while being stared at by a woman before.”

Philip’s eyes swept across Rachel’s face before he suddenly smiled shamelessly and said, “Why, is it possible that you’re interested in me?”

Rachel rolled her eyes at him, but her smile remained undiminished as she said, “You think too much. I just want to see which one fits you better.”

Philip shrugged, looked directly into Rachel's eyes, and started unbuttoning his shirt in front of her!

While Philip undressed, Rachel avoided looking at his eyes. Instead, her gaze swept across Philip's body with a trace of coldness in her eyes. Although subtle, Philip noticed it.

After years of training, Philip's figure was already very well-proportioned. The muscle lines were well-defined. Although he was not brawny and muscular, his body exuded a unique charm that attracted extra glances from women.

Of course, this type of figure was only aimed at ignorant little girls.

However, Rachel's eyes were looking for something on Philip's body. Her gaze was distant and full of doubts.

Observing Rachel's facial expressions, Philip chuckled. "Are you going to keep me standing like this? Or are you already mesmerized by my toned body?"

Only then did Rachel return to her senses. Retracting her gaze, she put on a faint smile on her lips. After that, she took something off the rack and handed it to Philip. "Try this. It should look quite good."

"Huh? That doesn't seem right."

Philip grinned cheekily and said, "You've seen me changing clothes. Shouldn't you do the same?"

Rachel frowned with a hint of coldness in her eyes as she said, "Are you joking?"

At the same time, however, there was a trace of panic in her eyes too.

Chapter 729

"You've misunderstood," Philip grinned broadly and said, "I wasn't joking."

Following that, Philip took a step forward. The dressing room was not too big in the first place, so Philip could almost press his body against Rachel!

“Did you think I was joking with you?”

Rachel raised her eyebrows and frowned slightly. She had clearly sensed a hint of threat from Philip!

Especially those clear eyes with a hint of coldness in them!

Could it be that he found something?

Philip did not respond, so Rachel remained quiet too. Nevertheless, the atmosphere in the fitting room had long since become ambiguous and even Rachel’s breathing turned rapid, which meant there was something suspicious about her!

At her silence, Philip pressed closer!

The latter’s body tightened at this time, making her breathing more rapid. Her expression also turned unpleasant. She said, “Anyone can enter here at any time. I’m warning you, don’t do anything!”

Philip stared coldly at the panicked woman in front of him and said with a grin, “Oh, is that so? Then I’ll tell you this. Even if I did anything to you, no one can do anything to me. Do you believe it?”

Rachel’s heart sank. She felt an extremely powerful aura and a wave of self-confidence from Philip. This intensity was stronger than anyone she had ever met and she actually felt unable to resist it!

Even though Philip’s tone was quite flat, the pressure was akin to a towering mountain. She felt breathless from it!

“Still not telling the truth? Who are you?”

Philip’s tone was cold as his eyes remained clear.

Clear!

Clean!

This was how Rachel felt about Philip!

This man was terrifying!

From the moment they entered the room, Philip already felt that Rachel was not a normal person!

“Why, do you really think you can hide from me?”

Philip shook his head and sneered, “If you have the capability, you’d have made a move a long time ago instead of being at my mercy now. Tell me who you are and what’s your purpose. Maybe I’ll spare you on account of Wynn.”

Rachel bit her red lips, her eyes flickering as if she was struggling.

“Don’t test my patience!” Philip barked!

Rachel's body shook nervously all of a sudden and her image became blurry!

However, Rachel lowered her head and remained silent.

Philip frowned. He did not expect Rachel to be so adamant under such threats. He said grimly, “You really don’t plan to confess?”

He was not worried about the tricks his opponent was going to play at this time. He had plenty of ways to deal with a woman like Rachel Clarke!

“Since you’ve chosen to remain silent, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

With that said, Philip pressed onto Rachel abruptly as his eyes filled with coldness.

Rachel blushed in embarrassment. She was ashamed and angry!

A wave of shameful anger appeared on Rachel's face, but when accompanied by her flushed cheeks, that sight was intriguing!

“Damn you! Do you realize the consequences of your actions?”

Rachel was mortified. She vowed that she would chop this scoundrel into pieces when she went out!

She had never suffered such humiliation in her entire life!

“Are you threatening me? Don't you think your words are quite unconvincing now?”

A chill slowly spread across Philip's eyes as his face gradually turned grim. He said, “I'm actually an easy-going person and don't like to cause trouble. If people don't offend me, I won't provoke them either. So why do you think I'm threatening you? If you're not after something, why are you trying to get close to me?”

“Just look at you. You're the one who wanted to find something on my body, but you're making it look like I'm bullying you now. Don't you think I should be aggrieved?”

What was this woman trying to find on his body?

Rachel totally ignored Philip's words. With blushing cheeks and angry eyes, she said, “Let go of me or I'll shout for help!”

Philip immediately became happy when he heard this and said cheerfully, “Go ahead. If you want to let others look at your naked body later, go right ahead.”

When Rachel heard that, she suddenly looked like a helpless kitten. She lowered her head without saying a word, glanced at Philip's eyes, and dropped her haughty disposition. She said softly, "What do you want?"

Chapter 730

Philip smiled and made a grasping motion in the air with one hand, making his opponent cower back in fright!

Rachel's breathing became rapid for fear that this scoundrel would make unruly moves!

"Why, are you afraid?"

Philip did not make any further moves. It was just a ploy. He said, "You should've prepared for the consequences when you tried to test me. A lone man and woman in the same room... Are you really not worried that I'd do something to you? Your body is invaluable in the eyes of men, but you still did it, which means you have an inexplicable reason to do so.

"I guess there are no more than two reasons. First, I have something valuable to you. Second, you're entrusted by others, or there's someone behind the scenes controlling you, right?"

Rachel trembled all over, her breathing became faster as a look of horror appeared in her eyes! Obviously, Philip had guessed one of them correctly!

For this reason, Philip did not bother hiding anything but merely said with a playful smile on his face, "Of course, there's another possibility. You think I'm handsome and want to take me for your own. If that's the case, I hope you'll respect yourself. After all, I'm Wynn's husband and you're her best friend."

Rachel was still nervous, but when she heard Philip's words, she suddenly felt a surge of fury in her chest!

This man was too narcissistic!

How could there be such a shameless person?

Rachel shuddered, forced herself to calm down, and shouted coldly, "Philip, I advise you to get out of the way. Otherwise, you'll definitely regret it!"

Rachel raised her head, bit her red lips hard, and fixed her eyes on Philip. Her body was shaking slightly as if she was struggling with her might!

Rachel was in agony at this moment. She regretted her actions. She should not have been so reckless!

Why did she take the initiative? Why did she not wait? What was she going to do if the master's plan was exposed?

"My patience is limited. I'll give you one minute to think carefully!" Philip said sternly, obviously having lost his patience!

He would never allow a hidden foe at Wynn's side.

This Rachel Clarke was obviously not an angel.

Just as Rachel was resolved to fight to the death, suddenly there was a knock on the door!

Wynn's voice sounded from outside, "Rachel, are you done?"

Rachel heaved a breath of relief when she heard that voice.

However, Philip said coldly, "I'll let you off for now. There'll be plenty of opportunities in the future. But I warn you, don't try to get any ideas about Wynn. Otherwise, not only you but even the people behind you won't be able to escape my clutches."

“Philip Clarke, you’re very arrogant! I hope you can live to see that day!” Rachel gritted her teeth and responded vehemently.

At the sight of a self-conscious Rachel, Philip sneered, “Don’t worry, I’ll outlive every single one of you. Remember my words. I’ll let you off this time. If you don’t take the initiative to confess to me, I’ll come after you myself. By then, it won’t be as simple as it is now.”

After that, Philip turned around and left while Rachel stayed there for several seconds.

When the knock on the door sounded again, she gathered her senses and walked toward the door.

Opening the door, Wynn’s face was full of smiles when she noticed Rachel’s red face. She could not help but wonder, “Rachel, why are you blushing?”

Rachel touched her hot cheeks, recalled the provocative scene with Philip in the dressing room just now, and hatred loomed!

“Really? Maybe the room is too warm,” Rachel said unnaturally. For some reason, she did not choose to tell Wynn about Philip’s ‘villainous behavior’ because she had misgivings.

“By the way, Phil, there’s a woman just now who asked me to give you this.”

While speaking, Wynn held a square box in her hand and handed it to Philip.

“A woman? Who is it?”

Philip looked puzzled. How did someone find him here?

He glanced at Rachel, but the other party’s face was turned away arrogantly, indicating that she did not know.

“I don’t know her, but she said her name is Hannah Clarke.”

Wynn pursed her lips and mumbled, “Another Clarke. Phil, do you know her?”

Chapter 731

Hannah Clarke?!

Philip immediately got up, rushed out of the room, and came to the door. He looked around but saw no one.

At this moment, Philip felt very agitated.

How did this happen?

Was it really his sister?

Philip turned back and opened the small paper box that Wynn handed to him. He quickly opened it and saw that it was a piece of jewelry with a note attached. It said, ‘For my beautiful sister-in-law.’

The words directly pierced through Philip’s heart!

Was it really his sister Hannah Clarke?

Why did she not appear before him then?

Philip became very excited. Wynn naturally noticed Philip’s strange behavior and said, “What’s wrong, Philip? Has something happened?”

Naturally, she also saw the jewelry in the box. At first glance, it was not plain jewelry. The design and style looked very expensive.

Philip held the note tightly in his hand, his eyes red. He took a deep breath, put the note away, and squeezed out a smile before saying, "It's fine. This is a gift from a friend. Do you like it?"

Wynn took the jewelry in Philip's hand. It was a customized swan necklace by Swarovski.

"I like it, but who's your friend? Why did she give me such expensive jewelry?"

Wynn was very puzzled. Why did she not see the woman just now?

Looking at Philip's reaction, their relationship was not so simple.

"A very important friend. It's okay. Put it on for the party tonight."

Philip smiled and put on the necklace for Wynn.

It was obvious that the other party had made a careful selection. The jewelry accentuated Wynn's poise.

Wynn looked at the necklace around her neck with a smile and raised her eyes, only to notice Philip who had already changed into evening attire.

The white shirt on the inside was embellished with patterns that emphasized his figure. The short black evening jacket looked stalwart and majestic, and the pocket square on his chest further highlighted the demeanor of a wealthy young master.

It was simple yet clean-cut and elegant. The clothes Rachel chose for Philip really suited him. The clothes were very expensive and fitted Philip very well as if they were tailor-made for him.

"Wynn, why don't you go down first? I still have to style my hair," Philip said with a smile.

Wynn did not sense anything amiss and agreed.

In the room, Rachel thought about the man's beastly behavior in the fitting room just now and gritted her teeth with hatred. She bit her red lips and gave Philip a vicious look!

As soon as Wynn left, Philip pressed against Rachel's body from behind and whispered into her ear, "Don't forget to look for me, or else, I'll come after you."

Rachel shuddered when she felt Philip's hot breath on her ears.

She raised her head and looked at Philip with a complicated expression without a word.

After Philip had also left, Rachel returned to the dressing room. She stood in front of the huge mirror and stared at her reflection.

Hateful!

She got off on the wrong foot!

She was humiliated!

How was she going to explain this to her master?

...

The party organized by Beacon Group was held in the Kempinski Hotel. In fact, it was an industry networking meeting not only attended by internal top executives of Beacon but also many well-known entrepreneurs in the pharmaceutical industry.

Wynn and Philip arrived early, and when they were at the door of the hotel, they ran into the pretentious Juan.

The guy had brought a female companion with him, his face carrying a devious smile. Seeing Wynn getting out of the car with Philip, he made a silent decision and approached them very arrogantly.

“Philip, I didn’t expect to see you here.”

Philip turned around, saw Juan's extremely hateful face, and flicked him a cold glance.

“Wynnie, you should go in first. I’ll have a few words with Juan.”

Philip hugged Wynn’s waist and indicated.

Wynn frowned slightly and muttered in Philip’s ear, “Try to be amicable.”

Philip smiled in assent.

Looking at Wynn’s retreating back, Philip glanced at Juan and patted his shoulder. That guy avoided his touch in fright, looked at him with extremely fearful eyes, and asked, “What do you want?”

Chapter 732

Philip shrugged and reminded, saying, “Juan Parker, I advise you to keep a low profile.”

“Why do you care? Philip, I used to treat you as my friend, but from now on, I’m coming at you.”

Juan was furious. Philip was already bankrupt, so how could he still act like this?

What right did he have?

A well-known wastrel was actually the young master of Clarke Group.

Back then, when Juan first found out about it, he was also shocked.

However, it was different now. He had no fear!

Philip Clarke would forever be rubbish!

Moreover, with so many people here today, he refused to believe that Philip would dare to do anything to him.

Philip frowned and said coldly, "Juan, where did you get the courage to talk to me in such a manner? From the person behind you? Was the last beating not enough for you?"

Upon hearing this, Juan subconsciously stepped back and yelled a few words along the lines of, "Just you wait, I'll deal with you later!" Then, he entered the hotel lobby with his female companion.

Looking at Juan who had run with his tail tucked between his legs, Philip shook his head helplessly and sighed. He did not rush to go in but chose to smoke a cigarette instead.

The party officially began and the agenda was pretty boring. Philip stood beside Wynn all the time and noticed that his wife seemed unhappy without a smile on her face.

"Hey, what are you thinking about? Is something troubling you?"

Philip nudged Wynn with his arm.

"Huh?"

Wynn was startled for a moment. She tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled faintly. "It's nothing. I'll head to the ladies."

After that, Wynn walked to the bathroom alone, holding the long skirt of the evening gown.

Philip was unperturbed and glanced around casually. He noticed a man in the crowd who was trailing after Wynn not long after she left, pretending to be walking around unintentionally but going in the direction of the ladies.

It was not an unusual occurrence, but Philip felt that something was amiss. He frowned slightly, put down his wine glass, and followed suit.

Philip followed the sneaky man to the washroom. As expected, after looking around, the man went straight into the women's washroom!

At this moment, Wynn was standing in front of the mirror and looking at the woman with exquisite makeup in the mirror. Her eyes were a little lost, and her thoughts were unknown.

“Keep it up!”

Wynn cheered for herself, shook her head, and bent over to wash her hands. She then prepared to go out.

However, a man in a black suit suddenly rushed in from the door of the women's washroom with a sullen face, glaring at Wynn!

“Who are you?!”

Wynn stepped back in fright and leaned against the sink. She watched as the man locked the door and her heart suddenly went cold!

The man looked at her coldly and said, “The person who’s about to take your life!”

A shiny silver dagger slipped out from his sleeve, dazzling under the cold light!

Wynn went pale in fright. She pressed one hand tightly on the sink as the other formed a fist. Her lips trembled slightly, but she asked with all her strength, “Who sent you?”

She was not a fool. The other party had planned this for a long time and came prepared! She wanted to call for help, but she knew that if she did that, she would die even sooner!

Therefore, Wynn chose to drag it out.

“Sorry, I can’t tell you that.”

The man smiled coldly, licked the corner of his mouth, and said, “Don’t worry, this won’t hurt.”

After that, the man took two steps forward and tightened his hold on the dagger!

She was just a weak woman, but the payment was five million.

This job was really profitable.

“How much? I’ll pay double!”

Wynn stepped back and gritted her teeth.

She did not know who she offended, but she could tell that this was a hired killer.

Was it because of the company’s new drug?

The man hesitated, frowned, and looked at Wynn as if the offer attracted him.

In the next instant, however, he grinned and sneered, “We have rules in this business. We’ll never betray the employer.”

After that, the man's eyes intensified to reveal a cold light. His whole body sprinted forward while he aimed the dagger at Wynn's chest!

“Argh!”

At that moment, Wynn screamed in fright. Her eyes widened as the image of the sharp dagger going toward her filled her vision.

Chapter 733

Bang!

At the pivotal moment, someone kicked the toilet door open from outside!

Philip rushed in, and the huge destructive power shocked the man so much that he faltered for a split second. In these few seconds, Philip had already stood in front of him, lifted his foot, and kicked out!

Bam!

Philip kicked the man's abdomen viciously!

It was very straightforward and brutal without any hesitation at all!

Philip's kick was not light. The man curled up in a fetal position and flew out, crashing into the wooden door of the toilet cubicle!

Boom!

The door was directly knocked down by a huge impact! That man remained there and could not move for a while!

Wynn was so frightened that she squatted on the ground, holding her head and not daring to look.

When she finally noticed the familiar figure standing in front of her, she threw herself directly into Philip's arms, shaking all over!

“Phil, I’m so scared!” Wynn cried in panic.

If not for Philip, the outcome was unimaginable.

Philip was taken aback for a moment before he broke out a grin and gently patted Wynn’s back. Well, it felt really good. A backless evening dress had its advantages after all.

“Okay, it’s fine now. I’ll handle it from here.”

Tears flickered in Wynn’s eyes as she backed away silently. Philip walked to the cubicle and suddenly, the man inside became violent and stabbed him with the dagger!

“Watch out!” Wynn saw it clearly from behind and immediately shouted, covering her mouth in shock!

However, Philip was unperturbed and tilted his body slightly to one side before kicking again!

Bam!

Before the man realized what had happened, he got kicked into the cubicle again. He knelt on the ground, clutched his violently aching abdomen, and threw up all the contents in his stomach uncontrollably!

Philip did not stop but grabbed the man’s hair without giving him a breather. He pressed his head directly into the toilet and turned on the flush!

Slosh!

The huge flush of water exploded in the man's ears!

His whole head was soaked in water and he could not breathe at all. As soon as he inhaled, the water that smelled of disinfectant would be sucked into his lungs!

“Speak! Who sent you!” Philip grabbed the man's hair, pulled his head out of the toilet, and asked viciously.

This guy was already beaten to a pulp and in complete disarray. There was a buzzing sound in his ears and he could not even hear what Philip was asking!

At his silence, Philip pressed his head in the toilet and turned on the flush again! After this repeated motion, the man became sober under his fierce torture!

“Talk! Who’s the person behind you, and who sent you to kill her?” Philip interrogated.

“Haha... I, I won’t tell you. Kill me if you dare!”

The man laughed miserably, still tight-lipped. Even so, he gritted his teeth when he said those words!

“In that case, there’s no need for further discussion.”

Philip shook his head, looked at the man with pity, and said, “A lot of people are like you, dead because of their stupidity. Is the employer behind you more important than your own life? Don't doubt it, your life is worthless in my eyes!”

Philip’s words were filled with a chill. For some reason, after seeing Philip's expression, the man could not help but shudder!

“The biggest mistake you made today is to choose her as the target. If you don’t die, I don’t think the person behind you will be alarmed. In this case, then I’ll use your life to warn the person behind you!”

Then, Philip directly grabbed the man by the hair and pressed him in the toilet again!

After that, Philip stood up and stepped directly on that guy's head regardless of how severely the opponent struggled!

Rumble!

The flush started again and the man's entire head was swallowed by water. He could not breathe at all, and his entire lungs were about to explode!

He struggled desperately to no avail!

Wynn clenched her fists in worry and asked, "Will anything happen?"

Philip grinned and said, "It's okay. This guy deserves to die. Besides, he dared to lay a finger on you, so it's not an exaggeration for him to die a thousand times over!"

Chapter 734

Philip was furious!

The critters hiding in the dark were really difficult to guard against.

Wynn was startled. He could still laugh at this time.

Feeling that he could not breathe at all, the man opened his mouth, but with that, the cold water would rush into his mouth and belly!

He could not take it anymore. He felt that he was almost dying. His lungs were extremely hypoxic, and his entire head was buzzing and dizzy!

“I’ll give you one last chance! Are you going to talk or not?” Philip shouted condescendingly.

The man tapped the toilet desperately, and Philip raised his foot. Then, he grabbed him by the head, lifted him out, and shoved him heavily to the ground!

The man was drenched and limp on the ground, coughing and breathing desperately. His entire face was purple!

“Speak!” Philip’s face was ominous.

“It’s... Jaden Larson from the Larson family of Fernvale...”

Philip frowned and looked up at Wynn. Wynn also looked at Philip in surprise.

Who was Jaden Larson?

Wynn did not know him.

However, Philip knew him. It was that fellow!

The coldness in Philip's heart was already boiling to the brink of an explosion. Philip had not even dealt with him yet, but that man made the first move instead!

He even targeted his wife!

Damn it!

Were members of the Larson family so impatient to seek death?

What exactly had happened to his mother’s family?

Philip's face was full of fury.

The party had started. Most of the people present today were representatives of the Beacon Group, and the guests were all giants of Riverdale and entrepreneurs from other places.

It could even be said that the sum of all the funds present could affect half of Riverdale's GDP!

After coming out of the ladies, Wynn and Philip headed to the lobby. Juan, who was chatting and laughing with others in the lobby, naturally saw this.

He stared at Philip coldly, his heart full of anger. He still held the grudge over what transpired at the entrance just now!

Damn that Philip Clarke! Sooner or later, he would trample him under his feet and ravage!

Also at this time, a small group headed by a handsome young man entered the hall. They instantly attracted the attention of most people!

Juan quickly walked over with his wine glass and greeted with a smile, "Young Master Hane, you're finally here."

It was a fawning look. If outsiders saw that Juan Parker, who was currently in the limelight of the public, was actually so enthusiastic about a young man, they would probably drop their jaws in shock!

Juan Parker, the Regional President of Spark Corp!

Spark Corp was a foreign-funded enterprise worth hundreds of billions!

It was also the major shareholder of many listed companies.

They had ample funds and a mysterious background.

That was Juan's backing.

The leading young man looked about 25 years old. He had sharply defined eyes and eyebrows and was formally dressed in a dark blue suit. It looked to be very expensive at first glance. He looked humble, stately, and handsome!

He was none other than the second young master of the Hane family of Capital City, Francis Hane!

This was also the first time he attended a dinner as the second young master of the Hane family.

The Hane family of Capital City with the largest martial arts resources in Capital City was a wealthy family that had established itself by martial arts!

The influence possessed by the Hane family was not comparable to small families in Riverdale.

Half of the martial arts students in Capital City came from the Hane family.

Moreover, important dignitaries stood behind the Hane family.

“Mr. Parker, it's a pleasure to see you again.”

Francis smiled graciously, but his smile did not reach his eyes, which made people unable to fathom his depths.

At the same time, he took the wine glass that Juan handed over, held it in his hand, and swirled the red wine in the glass gently. He asked with a smile, “You said you wanted me to meet someone tonight. I wonder if that person is already here.”

“Young Master Hane, he's here. Look.”

Juan was delighted as he pointed toward the direction of Wynn and Philip. He said, "Look, that's him! He's the culprit who beat up Young Master Kenneth! His name is Philip Clarke."

Juan had found out that Philip offended the young master of the Hane family and beat him up.

Therefore, he specially invited the second young master of the Hane family to this event.

He knew Francis Hane was not an easy man to deal with.

Francis looked at the direction of Juan's fingers. The first thing that caught his eye was not Philip, but Wynn who stood next to Philip. Gorgeous, as beautiful as a goddess!

He had never seen such a beautiful woman. Even the Four Golden Flowers of Capital City were inadequate.

Unexpectedly, there was such a regal beauty in tiny Riverdale.

Chapter 735

"Young Master Hane, that's Philip Clarke. He's the one who beat your brother up. It just so happens that he's also in attendance for tonight's party. Would you like to find someone to teach him a lesson?"

Juan fanned the flames and looked at Philip not far away with unconcealed hatred in his eyes. He said, "Moreover, he's also a stumbling block for our cooperation this time. As long as he's around, it'll be difficult for our cooperation to proceed."

Francis nodded silently, already shifting his gaze from Wynn's graceful back to the smiling Philip.

That was the man?

He was the person who beat his brother up violently in public? He truly wondered if he should hate him or thank him instead.

Otherwise, he would not have the opportunity to walk into the power center of the Hane family and formally compete with Kenneth Hane for the lead position.

No one knew Francis' thoughts at this moment, but in the outsiders' eyes, Francis Hane, who had always been calm and majestic, was actually showing a faint sneer.

The female companion next to Juan kept looking at Francis' eyes, obviously smitten by him!

Juan also gave the woman a silent look.

The woman stepped forward, took Francis' arm, and said coyly, "Young Master Hane, for the sake of our cooperation, you have to fix that brat! He's arrogant and even threatened—"

"What?"

Francis frowned slightly with a chill on his face.

"He said, if anyone from the Hane family ever steps into Riverdale, he'll break... Break their legs..."

The woman next to Juan was really devious and played her cards well.

Those were absolutely false accusations.

Francis took a sip of red wine again and said nonchalantly, "Threatening the Hane family? It's the first time I've heard of it. Interesting..."

A useless kept man?

Hehe.

How audacious!

Francis was filled with cold contempt. In his eyes, a wretch like Philip was already a dead man.

Juan looked at Francis nervously. His purpose tonight was very simple—To make use of a powerhouse like the Hane family and firmly suppress the arrogant Philip Clarke!

Anyway, he would not be the one in the spotlight, so he would just sit around and watch the show.

Besides, he also noticed that Francis had taken a fancy to Wynn. The expression in his eyes just now said it all.

“Young Master Hane, should we go over now?” Juan asked in a low voice.

Francis swirled the red wine in the glass and said mildly, “Wait a minute. Didn’t you say there are special guests tonight? I want to see them first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly saw a familiar figure appearing in the hall. In an instant, a taunting look flashed in his eyes.

Cynthia Larson walked elegantly toward Philip with a sour face.

“I didn’t expect to see her here. It’s really interesting.”

Having said that, Francis put aside his wine glass and walked directly toward Philip.

Just at this moment, Cynthia was standing beside Philip. When she looked up, she saw Francis. She sneered, “I didn’t expect to meet an acquaintance here. Philip, don’t blame me for not reminding you, but you’re in trouble now.”

Philip was sipping the red wine with high spirits and asked, "Who? What trouble?"

"The second young master of the Hane family, Francis Hane. He's the brother of Kenneth Hane who you beat up last time."

Cynthia folded her arms across her chest, her expression looking mild.

"Huh?"

Philip also noticed the group of people walking toward them. He glanced at Cynthia again and said with a grin, "Why do I get the feeling you're the one in trouble instead?"

With a smile on his face, Francis walked over without any haste. He looked very graceful, like a true child of a major family. He only had eyes for Philip Clarke.

Most of the people present were elites in the business field. Naturally, they noticed the movement here. Many people recognized Francis at a glance and were startled. How did they not notice this walking bank vault just now?

He was the Second Young Master of the Hane family in Capital City!

The one who took the limelight recently!

It was said that the first young master of the Hane family had gone abroad to recuperate, and this created the opportunity for the second young master to experience life at the higher echelons.

Many people started to move slowly toward the direction of Philip and Francis.

Francis just stared at Philip calmly, making the latter feel a little embarrassed. What was wrong with this guy?

Brokeback mountain?

Francis walked to Philip, held out his hand in a friendly manner, and nodded. He smiled slightly as he said, "Hello, it's a pleasure to meet you. My name's Francis Hane."

Chapter 736

Philip frowned and asked, "Kenneth Hane is your brother?"

Francis nodded and said, "Yes, he is."

"What are you so happy about then?" Philip asked again.

Francis was taken aback by that remark. Juan and the others behind him were also stunned.

No one knew the hidden backstory about this matter, but they could obviously tell that there was some conflict between Francis and Philip.

The atmosphere became awkward. It could be said that Philip was not showing any respect toward Francis, and the other party was at a loss about how to react.

Francis could only chuckle with a faint smile in the corners of his eyes. He displayed a generous and elegant aura, saying, "Mr. Clarke is really good at joking. I've heard about what happened to my brother last time. It was his fault. I'm here to apologize on his behalf."

Philip frowned slightly. He did not expect Francis to be so tolerant and generous.

However, Philip was not a fool either, so he naturally would not fall for Francis' tricks after just a few words.

Francis smiled and continued mildly, "Mr. Clarke, do you have time to have a few drinks with me?"

He was trying to overwhelm him.

Philip stared at him coldly without the slightest trace of affinity at all, because he felt that Francis was looking at him strangely. He looked generous on the surface, but there was a chill hidden deep in the depths of his eyes.

Philip disliked being threatened, especially when Francis was raising his status so high that he forced others to listen.

No matter how he looked at Francis, he felt that this guy was a bug—A bug that made people feel sick!

Moreover, Francis' smiling face made Philip very uncomfortable!

That smile was too fake!

“Excuse me, but we don't know each other, so why should I agree to your request? Besides, I think you're very unfriendly. You're smiling on the surface, but you're dark within.”

Philip exposed him blatantly. “Or could it be that I've got it wrong?”

“Oh, I'm really sorry about that. I wonder why Mr. Clarke is so unhappy? I just wanted to have a drink with you, but it seems that you're going to reject me.”

Francis did not display any emotional fluctuations because of Philip's refusal. It was as if he had known that the other party would refuse.

On the side, Cynthia scoffed. “Hey, Second Young Master Hane, why do I think you're talking weirdly today? What exactly do you want?”

Francis looked at Cynthia Larson, the eldest daughter of the fourth branch of the Larson family. He did not expect to meet her here in Riverdale. He said with a faint smile, “Miss Larson, this is a private discussion between Mr. Clarke and me. It's none of your business, alright?”

He was once Cynthia's suitor.

"You!"

Cynthia frowned slightly.

Francis continued, "I wonder what Mr. Larson would think if he knew Miss Larson is in Riverdale."

Cynthia was the eldest daughter of the fourth branch in the Larson family, but she was also the abandoned one. She was not included in the core of the Larson family at all, so Francis was naturally not afraid of her.

Now, it was Cynthia's turn to be unhappy. She said, "Francis Hane, my affairs are none of your business!"

Philip looked at the bickering duo and roughly understood the situation. This long-legged queen actually knew the Hane family too!

Francis did not pursue this topic but looked at Philip instead, saying, "Today, I just want to get to know Mr. Philip Clarke and also Madam Wynn Johnston. I think there's an opportunity for some cooperation between me and Chairwoman Johnston."

When Francis said this, he nodded at Wynn and raised his glass in a gentlemanly fashion.

Wynn merely responded with a faint smile.

Philip held the glass of red wine and stood silently as a faint smile gradually appeared on his face. From his expression, it was impossible to tell what Philip was thinking at the moment.

However, Wynn knew that Philip was up to something. Francis was going to be in trouble!

Clap, clap, clap!

Suddenly, there was the sound of applause in the hall. Philip had put down the wine glass and applauded out of the blue!

Everyone looked at him in bewilderment, wondering what he was up to.

“Getting to know me is all nice and simple. I recall that I told Kenneth that as long as anyone from the Hane family appears in front of me, I’d definitely teach him how to behave. Unfortunately, you’re the first person to verify this statement.”

While applauding, Philip slowly walked up to Francis and stared coldly into his eyes. His tone ominous when he said, “I’m sorry, Second Young Master Hane, but what you just said made me very upset. I have a bad problem. I have an extremely low tolerance level.”

The Hane family was still so arrogant and defiant even after everything.

Looking at Philip like this, Francis suddenly felt that it was not a human standing in front of him but a wolf!

His whole body was covered with a chill from head to toe, and the corners of his mouth trembled slightly. However, he still maintained his arrogance and smiled faintly. “What are you going to do?”

“What am I going to do? It’s very simple. Let me make an analogy. What do you do when a dog shows you its fangs? Beat the dog up, of course,” Philip pinched his chin and said coldly.

Having said that, his eyes suddenly shone brilliantly!

At this time, Francis had completely lost his previous calm and generous temperament. He truly felt that he was being stared at by a hungry wolf!

He instinctively wanted to retreat, but his legs seemed to be filled with lead. He could not take a step at all!

Oh no!

Something was going to happen!

Chapter 737

Philip lifted his leg and kicked Francis' abdomen fiercely!

Simple yet brutal, completely beyond everyone's expectations!

Philip's kick was not light and Francis flew four or five meters upside down like a kite with a broken string!

In an instant, Francis knelt on the ground while clutching his violently twitching abdomen. He was retching out acid water and all the red wine he just drank!

It almost looked like he was vomiting blood!

It was a very dramatic scene that seemed to have happened once before!

Those who attended the party were all high-ranking officials and were completely stunned.

That was the second son of the Hane family. He came to Riverdale to inspect the project on behalf of the Hane family. It was an investment worth hundreds of millions at every juncture, but this Philip Clarke actually kicked him because of a minor disagreement!

It was extremely crude!

Moreover, the most important thing was that Philip had already beaten Kenneth last time. This time, he beat the second son of the Hane family!

He was simply going up against the Hane family as if they were his archenemy!

Holy sh*t! The people here were going crazy! They felt that their worldview was about to collapse!

Who was Philip Clarke and how dare he kick the second son of the Hane family?

Was he tired of living?

Just like that, Francis knelt on the ground while retching. No one dared to step forward to help. Even Juan, who had hidden in the background to gloat moments earlier, was now in a daze. He was unable to step forward either!

Wynn furrowed her brows with worry, pulled Philip's sleeves, and asked, "Philip, have you gone mad? Do you know that he's the second young master of the Hane family? If you do this, you'll be completely at odds with them!"

Philip turned to her and said, "It's going to be fine. Don't worry. I know my limits."

Cynthia wanted to ignore Philip. He had actually kicked the second son of the Hane family. Although Francis was not valued in the Hane family and was far away from the core position, he was still the second son and represented the Hane family!

After the last incident, if she had not helped him secretly, the Hane family would have stormed Riverdale already!

Strangely enough, they actually listened to her and did not do anything.

Despite that, Cynthia never imagined that the reason for the Hane family's inaction was not because of her account.

If the Hane family really went crazy, even Cynthia would be on tenterhooks. After all, she was not recognized in the fourth branch of the Larson family.

Philip was such an idiot!

Francis was sprawled on the ground. He felt like his stomach was hit by a heavy truck. The pain came in waves as if countless villains were hammering him with their fists!

Francis never imagined he would be knocked out by the opponent with one kick!

Moreover, he represented the Hane family as the second son!

With this incident tonight, the Hane family had completely lost their dignity!

Both the young masters from the same family were taken out by the same person!

Francis finally recovered a little. He raised his head, his expression cold and his eyes bloodshot. He stared at Philip fixedly as he got up from the ground with difficulty.

At this time, Francis had long lost his previous generous and elegant temperament. He now looked miserable. His whole body was tense with lingering wrath!

Francis wiped the stain on the corner of his mouth, unbuttoned his suit jacket, and flung it to the ground angrily. Then, he pointed at Philip and shouted, "Do you know what you just did?"

Francis' voice was angry and a little hoarse while his eyes were frigid. He looked at Philip who was nonchalant and not taking him seriously at this moment. It was as if he was glaring at his father's murderer!

True enough, it was the first time Francis had made such a fool of himself at such a prestigious cocktail party and even got kicked by others in public. This was probably the biggest shame he had felt in his life!

Philip looked indifferent, waved his hand, and shrugged. He said, "Francis Hane, if I remember correctly, Kenneth said exactly the same words to me, but what happened in the end? If I dare to kick you, it means that I'm not afraid of you!"

"You're very brazen! You'll regret what you did today! Just wait!"

Francis gritted his teeth with hatred.

"Really, Young Master Hane? This is something a three-year-old would say when he loses in a fight. Don't you think it's embarrassing for these words to come out of your mouth? I'm standing right in front of you now. Come at me and avenge yourself!"

Philip smiled tauntingly.

"You! You're simply audacious!"

Francis felt like cursing, but the words were stuck in his throat, making his chest suffocate with anger.

Philip looked at the furious Francis and said clearly, "Second Young Master Hane, if I were you, I won't stay here and continue making a fool of myself. If you have the ability, you should kick me now to get back your confidence and dignity instead of blabbering around here like a woman! You look really weak when you do that!"

"Can you really abandon everything and just come at me? You're the second son of the Hane family and you represent the entire household. But I'm different. I'm just a small potato. So, I'm not afraid of you at all," Philip said stoically.

Chapter 738

Francis' face was ugly through and through. He seemed to be at a loss about how to deal with the situation. He just wanted to test the waters in advance but was now stuck between a rock and a hard place.

If Francis chose to retaliate on the spot, he would be criticized by other families in Capital City.

On the other hand, if he did not retaliate, the dignity of the Hane family would thoroughly be reduced to rubbish in Riverdale!

Francis had his pride, but he was now facing Philip who did not play by the books!

“Very well! You’re the first person to challenge the Hane family! You’ll pay for your words and actions in this incident and the last! The Hane family isn’t a small family that can easily be bullied! Philip Clarke, just you wait. After tonight, Riverdale will have no place for you!” Francis said fiercely, his eyes glittering!

“Very well, I’ll wait.”

Standing in front of Francis, a hint of chill could be heard in his tone. “Before that, however, I want to collect some interest.”

Having said that, Philip lifted his leg again, and the brightly polished leather shoes directly kicked Francis’ chest!

This time, Francis felt as if his chest was being pounded with an iron hammer. His breathing felt obstructed as a stench of blood filled his mouth in a gush!

In that instant, the second young master of the Hane family flew out directly while spraying out a mouthful of blood in the air!

Philip did not hold back on this kick at all. With that solid kick, he directly injured Francis’ internal organs. It was estimated that he had to spend several months in bed!

Tonight was the party organized by Beacon. For Philip to hurt someone like this and the party being the second son of the Hane family, it completely put Beacon in a passive position!

Beacon had just taken a turn for the better not too long ago, and now, they had provoked the Hane family—A major player that relied on martial arts as their background.

They were doomed!

Philip was not bothered about this. He looked at Francis on the ground coldly, his face impassive.

“Initially, I didn’t want to cause a scene today, but you’re just too foolhardy and insist on being the bellwether. So, this is a lesson for you.”

Philip looked at Francis who was coughing non-stop and said, “I hope you’ll bring my words back this time. Riverdale doesn’t welcome anyone from the Hane family. If you dare to come here again, I don’t mind storming into your Hane family in Capital City!”

Boom!

His words were like lightning on a clear day!

Everyone was astounded by Philip’s words!

He would storm the Hane family?

What a presumptuous tone! Was he really not afraid of death?

Cynthia felt a headache coming. Philip had beaten Kenneth before and now it was Francis. He was really a troublesome guy!

She hurriedly signaled to several staff members to help Francis.

After all, she was in charge of the party tonight and was invited by Beacon, but now that this had happened, she could not shirk the responsibility.

“Bring Young Master Hane to the hospital.”

Cynthia ordered coldly as she turned to Philip and chastised, “Why did you do this? Are you aware of the consequences? That’s the second son of the Hane family. Even if he’s not valued, he’s still the young master.”

Philip remained unperturbed as he shrugged and said, “Is the Hane family very powerful? I look forward to it, then.”

When he said this, Philip's eyes grew slightly cold.

The Hane family of Capital City was getting out of hand.

Originally, Philip no longer wanted to attack the Hane family, but Francis’ appearance changed his plan.

It was time for the tiger to show its claws.

Perhaps he had concealed too much of himself and insects were waiting to prey on him as well as Wynn.

Philip felt that it was time to change the current situation.

“Phil, is it really going to be okay? I heard the Hane family in Capital City is not a small family. They’re the chairman of the board of the National Martial Arts Association.”

Wynn was very worried and tugged at Philip’s sleeves.

Philip smiled and said, “It’s going to be fine. Don’t worry. I have my ways to deal with them.”

“What ways?”

Wynn frowned as she felt that Philip was not as simple as she thought. Was he really as simple as just the young master of Clarke Group in Capital City?

“What if I told you the Hane family is nothing in my eyes?”

Philip smiled calmly.

Wynn shuddered, punched his chest, and said with a smile, “Phil, stop joking around. Even if you used to be the young master of Clarke Group, you’re still a small potato compared to the Hane family of Capital City.”

“What if I say I have trillions of assets?” Philip said abruptly.

Chapter 739

Trillions of assets?

Was that a joke?

Wynn’s eyes widened. She looked at Philip suspiciously, stretched out her hand to touch his forehead, and chuckled lightly. “Phil, you don’t seem to be running a fever.”

Philip smiled faintly, hugged Wynn’s little waist, and said, “It’s nothing. I’m just teasing.”

Wynn did not say anything else but went to greet the other directors.

Cynthia watched as Philip and Wynn whispered sweet nothings. She stomped her foot and left the venue. She had to find out Francis’ condition and wipe Philip’s *ss!

After all, the Larson family was finding ways to cooperate with Beacon. If something happened to Philip, the cooperation would be over.

It was just a minor incident, but the aftermath was quietly brewing.

Half an hour later, the atmosphere of the whole reception gradually relaxed, and the guests attending the banquet began to interact.

After all, the episode that happened just now had nothing to do with them. It was Beacon Group's disgrace.

At this time, Juan visited Francis several times to understand his general condition before returning to the hotel. As for the latter, he did not go to the hospital at all but immediately left the hotel without any indication of his whereabouts.

Perhaps a storm was already unleashed.

Juan felt very uneasy when he realized that his biggest backer tonight was gone.

However, he still had a plan B, so he was not very worried. He stood silently, observing Wynn and Philip while speculating about his next move.

At this time, Mr. Isaac Jenks, the host of the reception and also a famous pharmaceutical industry representative in Riverdale, took the stage.

Isaac was a heavyweight in the pharmaceutical industry in Riverdale. Once an academician of the National Academy of Sciences, he now devoted his life to the development of the pharmaceutical industry. He was a well-respected academician—An upright, elegant, and generous person.

Therefore, Beacon had made huge efforts to invite him to host the cocktail party tonight.

After all, the reception tonight was related to the future development of Beacon!

Isaac was not present during the conflict between Philip and Francis just now. Otherwise, according to his temperament, he would definitely have come forward to stop it.

Furthermore, Isaac had a certain relationship with Old Master Hane too.

As soon as Isaac appeared on the stage, the people slowly gathered in front. They heard that a heavyweight guest would be there tonight and many people were guessing who the other party was.

Especially the people in this circle who were already elites in their own rights. Now that they heard there was going to be heavyweight guests, that identity must be extraordinary!

Isaac fiddled with the microphone and gave a rather humorous opening speech. Although he was getting on in his years, his mental state was still intact and one could not notice his age at all.

“Distinguished guests, today, everyone knows that there’s another heavyweight guest present, but they don’t know who she is. I can’t help it. Chairwoman Johnston asked me to keep it a secret, so blame her if you want to. This person does not belong in our circle, but I’m sure everyone will know her when her name is mentioned.”

Philip listened and smiled softly. “There’s another special guest tonight? Why haven’t I heard of it before? Is that person’s identity really that amazing?”

“Uh-huh.”

Wynn said, “Her name’s Vivi Joo, a popular foreign superstar. She was once voted the most popular celebrity in Time Magazine with fans all over the world. She has just returned and has plans to develop her career in the domestic market.

“Others may only know that she’s a popular star, but they don’t know how terrifying her background is,” Wynn continued.

Vivi Joo?

Why did this name sound so familiar?

When Philip heard it, his brows wrinkled slightly as his whole body trembled!

He stared at Wynn in a daze and felt that it was ludicrous!

“Are you sure the special guest tonight is Vivi Joo?”

Philip was astonished. If he did not overthink it, then it might be another person with the same name, which he fervently hoped was the case.

“That’s right. Why, are you a fan too?”

Wynn glanced at Philip as a faint smile appeared in the corner of her eyes.

After all, Vivi was an international superstar. Although she was mainly active abroad, she recently returned and had been reported by various media. She was definitely a major torrential wave in the domestic entertainment industry!

“Is it really her? It can’t be such a coincidence, right?” Philip mumbled.

“Don’t tell me you don’t know who Vivi Joo is?”

Wynn noticed his reaction and exclaimed in surprise. There was someone who did not know Vivi Joo?!

Chapter 740

She quickly took out her phone and found Vivi’s social account, then chose a photo before handing it to Philip. “There, that’s her. You really don’t know her?”

At this moment, Wynn thought that Philip was a strange person. He did not even know Vivi Joo. Was he still a modern person?

Philip really did not know her. He did not follow any celebrity nor watch entertainment news.

He glanced at the phone that Wynn handed to him and felt as if he was struck by lightning!

It was really her!

Philip felt a massive headache coming. It was that Korean girl from the other night!

“You really don’t know her?” Wynn asked again.

Wynn felt amused at his bitter expression.

Philip gritted his teeth and said, “No, I never watch entertainment news. I don't even know some domestic stars. You also said that she has been abroad before, so it’s impossible for me to know her.”

On the stage, Isaac Jenks said with a smile, “Everyone, this heavyweight guest has just returned from abroad. Her participation in the party tonight will have a huge impact on the pharmaceutical industry in Riverdale. Before she came, she had already promised to make a one billion investment in the development of Riverdale’s pharmaceutical industry!”

Uproar!

As soon as Isaac’s words fell, the entire hall boiled with excitement!

One billion to develop Riverdale’s pharmaceutical industry?

That was unheard of!

It was simply too extravagant!

Who could have such strong financial strength?

No kidding, that person could practically be a local tycoon!

With this hefty investment, many giants would curry favor with them!

Isaac's spectacular announcement could be said to have completely opened the door to the pharmaceutical industry in Riverdale while bringing new blood to Beacon Group!

Obviously, this heavyweight guest was invited by Beacon, so this investment project had to belong to Beacon!

"Silence, please. I can also tell everyone that investment is only the first step for this guest to enter the Riverdale pharmaceutical industry. There'll be a second phase of investment next and the funds will continue to be added."

"This... Is only the first phase? Inconceivable! Who the hell has such funds?"

"Could it be Daddy Gates?"

"Didn't you hear that they just returned from abroad? Could it be a foreign-based consortium?"

"Too loaded! I really hope to see this mysterious guest soon!"

Philip gently wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and muttered, "Unexpectedly, she's a little rich lady too. What's Old Man Joo trying to do?"

Philip felt very helpless. This handiwork was obviously the style of the Joo family.

Isaac stood on the stage and watched the reaction of everyone in the audience with a satisfied smile on his face. "Everyone, I have to give you a word of caution first. This mysterious guest hasn't yet

determined who their partner in Riverdale will be. Therefore, everyone can compete for the position. Everything depends on your own strength.”

As soon as Isaac said this, the atmosphere of the whole party was spurred to the extreme!

The final cooperation partner for the one billion investment had not yet been determined, which meant everyone here had a chance!

One billion was a massive wealth!

Once the funds were in place, the profits of the investment would be several times or even dozens of times that of the investment!

Such a terrifying astronomical figure caught everyone’s attention. They were like a group of hungry wolves now.

With fiery eyes, they stared at the door of the hall, not missing a single second!

With the most enthusiastic smile on his face, Isaac said, “So, let us now use the loudest applause to welcome the mysterious guest tonight, Miss Vivi Joo!”

As soon as his voice fell, brilliant flashing lights appeared at the entrance of the hall.

Two rows of four men wearing white suits in each row entered the hall slowly, all of them with attractive appearances and eyes filled with vigilance.

These eight men who were tall and sturdy with an awe-inspiring demeanor looked like well-trained bodyguards at first glance!

Right after the eight men entered the hall, a slim and sexy figure accented by the spotlight appeared at the entrance of the hall.

Chapter 741

Her brown chestnut hair was set high behind her head, revealing a fair swan-like neck. A pair of dewy brown eyes gleamed like deep fathomless pools. The long red evening dress wrapped around her sexy and graceful torso, highlighting her almost perfect golden ratio figure. She was just like the brightest star in the night!

It was Vivi Joo!

The people in the audience could hardly contain their excitement now!

She was an international superstar. Only in her 20s, she had reached the point where many people could only admire her from a distance!

Vivi Joo, also known as little Britney, was practically the darling of the world. She started as a child star at the age of seven and her career to stardom took off smoothly since then. She appeared on the cover of Time Magazine a few years later and was voted 'Most Popular Female Star'!

Moreover, if a curious bystander checked into her background, they would find that the supporting pillar behind Vivi Joo was none other than the Joo family of Capital City!

The Joo family, a high-ranking force, reigned at the top of the pyramid!

If the Sommerset family was the wealthiest in Capital City, then the Joo family was the pinnacle of existence!

It was a hidden family that even the Sommerset family could not match up to!

The strength behind it was not what most people could ever imagine.

As soon as Vivi Joo appeared in the hall, she instantly attracted everyone's attention in the audience!

“So beautiful!”

This was the first comment from the hearts of all men and women!

Even Wynn sighed. "She's really beautiful."

Vivi's appearance and figure were not inferior to Wynn's. In other words, there were two shining stars at the party tonight, but Wynn was now a bit inferior to Vivi. After all, Isaac had raised Vivi's hype to a very high level during his speech.

Moreover, Wynn was pregnant, so she was inevitably a bit bloated.

However, Philip's reaction was different from everyone else. He stood in the corner, shaking his head and sighing helplessly.

Old Man Joo really did not play by the books. Since when did the Joo family care about the development of the medical industry?

This was obviously a tribute to Philip.

At this time, Wynn nudged at his waist with her arm and whispered teasingly, "Why are you still shaking your head when her figure is so hot?"

"You really don't know her?"

Seeing that Philip ignored her, she asked again.

Her husband was such an oddity. He did not even know who Vivi Joo was!

"Mm, in my eyes, my wife's the fairest of all."

Philip grinned as he explained with genuine honesty.

“Sweet talker.”

Wynn smiled happily.

She knew that Vivi was too famous and also the idol in the hearts of countless men.

Would Philip be attracted to someone like this?

Vivi stepped onto the stage, her eyes sweeping across the crowd as she stood in front of the microphone.

However, her gaze quickly locked on Philip in the corner, and she paused momentarily.

In everyone’s expectant gaze, Vivi’s red lips opened slightly.

“Hello everyone.”

Vivi smiled as she said, “I’ve studied abroad since a long time ago and also developed my career abroad. I’m honored to participate in this party today.”

Thunderous applause.

Juan also stood in one corner, staring at Vivi who was on the stage. He could hardly move his eyes away from her fiery figure.

Many men, like Juan, were completely mesmerized by Vivi’s beauty and could not help gulping.

“In fact, I’m very new to the pharmaceutical industry. I hope everyone here will give me your guidance. In the days to come, I hope everyone will take care of me,” Vivi said as a smile spread across her face. Everyone felt as if it brushed over their cheeks like a spring breeze.

“To our cooperation and friendship, cheers!” Vivi said with a smile while holding a red wine glass. This smile of hers had already intoxicated most of the men in the audience.

Vivi left the stage after speaking. Many people squeezed to the front to take a closer look at her and to take the opportunity to get closer.

After all, she was the international superstar, Vivi Joo! Even one endorsement from her was a staggering amount!

Furthermore, she was the owner of one billion worth of funds. If they could forge a relationship with her, it would be too easy for them to expand the company’s business overseas!

However, Vivi did not stay any longer but merely nodded and smiled at them.

Wynn and Philip looked a bit out of place at the moment. They stood in the corner, talking and laughing while sipping red wine. It was as if Vivi’s arrival had nothing to do with them.

In fact, it was the company’s board of directors that decided to invite Vivi to attend tonight’s party.

To be honest, when Wynn knew that Vivi was coming, she was also surprised!

At this moment, Vivi walked up to Wynn with a smile on her face. At this party, the two most dazzling golden flowers were now standing together like this!

The whole audience went quiet in an instant!

Vivi looked at Wynn with a thought-provoking expression in her beautiful eyes.

Gorgeous!

Vivi had always been confident about her appearance. She was known as little Britney, after all. At her age and being in the entertainment industry for so long, she had never met another woman who she could not help but praise.

Obviously, Wynn was the first, and Vivi knew that she had encountered a tough opponent.

Wynn Johnston!

Looking at this elegant woman with a delicate face and a beautiful figure, Vivi suddenly understood why this man appeared next to her. Was she his wife?

Chapter 742

Vivi already met the personnel of Beacon Group before attending this event and also understood that Wynn was the chairwoman of Beacon Group.

Vivi had always been very confident about her figure and beauty, but now, she was looking at Wynn with a trace of hostility.

She loved a challenge!

Wynn smiled slightly and looked at Vivi who stood in front of her. This woman was a big star. She was still contemplating whether to greet the other party or not and was just about to reach out when Vivi had already taken the lead in stretching out a slender little hand.

“Hello, I know you. You’re Chairwoman Wynn Johnston of Beacon Group.”

Vivi was full of smiles and looked extremely friendly.

Wynn was taken aback slightly. Why did this superstar who just returned from abroad put herself down and showed her such courtesy?

Her actions did not make any sense, puzzling Wynn.

Strong rival!

Since the other party showed her courtesy, she needed to do the same. Wynn nodded and said with a soft laugh, "Hello, and welcome to Riverdale."

At this time, Vivi furtively flicked a glance at Philip who stood next to them and found that the latter was avoiding her gaze and deliberately looking at other places. She could not help her smile and said, "Before I came, I heard that Beacon Group is one of the best in Riverdale's pharmaceutical industry. If I have the opportunity, I'd like to have an in-depth discussion with Miss Johnston."

Vivi's words were a clear indication that she had chosen a cooperation partner!

Many people at the scene were a little surprised, even jealous!

Since Vivi stepped down from the stage, she had not spoken to anyone. She merely smiled and nodded.

However, she had walked directly in front of Wynn who represented Beacon. This behavior was enough to explain everything.

After proactively saying such words to Wynn, the meaning behind it was easy enough to understand.

The partner that Vivi wanted to cooperate with was Beacon Group!

The corners of Wynn's mouth turned up slightly, revealing a faint smile. After all, a one-billion-dollar investment project was a huge cake for any company!

However, Wynn was not an ordinary girl. She dared not casually agree before finding out Vivi's background.

After all, she could not help feeling that this woman's gaze was not quite right when she looked at her husband!

Therefore, she said with a smile, "Sure, Miss Joo, I'd be happy to have an in-depth discussion with you."

"Well then, Miss Johnston, I'll look for you when I have time."

Vivi smiled politely.

The two women reached a certain consensus just like that.

At the same time, everyone could practically hear the sounds of hearts breaking. It turned out that Miss Joo was here for Beacon!

Philip was a little depressed to see Vivi and Wynn chatting happily. He knew very well that this woman was here for him!

Otherwise, with so many people in this event, why did she choose Wynn?

She had nothing better to do?

Philip looked at Vivi's beautiful face and did not know what she was thinking. Was this woman trying to get closer to him?

Was it the Joo family's intention?

Wynn noticed Philip staring at Vivi who was now talking to other people. She whispered in his ear, "Philip, it's rude to stare at others like that even though she really looks very pretty."

The smell of jealousy.

“She’s alright,” Philip replied calmly.

Wynn's eyes lit up when she heard the words. “Oh, you’re quick to respond.”

Philip chuckled. Women were such a strange species.

Was she really so worried that her husband would fall for another woman?

However, what happened next was a bit beyond everyone's expectations!

The smile on Wynn’s face gradually solidified. She saw Vivi with a charming smile on her lips standing in front of Philip gracefully!

“Hello, my name’s Vivi Joo. Have we met somewhere before?” Vivi smiled and said, looking like a noble white swan.

Wynn’s heart trembled when she heard the words at the side.

Vivi knew Philip?

“Phil, you know her?” Wynn asked suspiciously, keeping her eyes fixed on Vivi.

The threat from this woman was great.

Just as Philip was about to speak, Vivi smiled again and said, “Young Master Clarke, don’t you recognize me anymore?”

Young... Young Master Clarke?

Everyone was astounded!

Wynn also looked sideways at Philip and found that his expression had turned slightly cold.

Chapter 743

“I’m sorry, but I’ve no idea what you’re talking about,” Philip said calmly as his eyes twitched. His expression was slightly cold.

Vivi was silent for a moment before stretching out her hand and smiling warmly. “Oh, it’s okay. I might be mistaken, but I really seem to have met you somewhere before.”

The audience went into an uproar at those words!

Everyone’s jaw dropped wide enough that it could fit an egg!

Vivi Joo took the initiative to greet a man and said she had met him somewhere before!

She even repeated the same sentence twice!

This was simply every man’s dream!

Moreover, this opening remark sounded familiar.

Following that, under everyone’s astonished gaze, Philip glanced at Vivi indifferently. He said disdainfully, “I say, Miss Joo, do we really know each other? Your pickup line is too old-fashioned. Can you try something more creative next time?”

Philip's joke undoubtedly detonated the whole hall's discussion!

Too c*cky for words!

How could he say such things? She was Vivi Joo, a huge investor and a superstar!

Such a beautiful Miss Vivi Joo, not long after she returned from abroad, was mercilessly rejected in front of so many people when she showed courtesy to a stranger!

Every man should hate Philip to the core right now. In other words, they really wished that they were the ones in Philip's shoes!

He was nothing but scum, and one that shamed every man!

At this moment, all the men in the hall looked at Philip very unpleasantly. They could hardly stop themselves from rushing over and beating him to a pulp!

However, when they recalled the scene of him kicking the second young master of the Hane family, they could only wallow in their anger.

Juan stared at Philip with an ominous expression on his face. This guy was such an *sshole. How could he treat the goddess so rudely?!

He was also a big fan of Vivi Joo.

Wynn's frozen smile gradually filled with a trace of doubt as she looked at Philip suspiciously.

This Vivi Joo was an international star and a heavyweight guest at tonight's party. How could he reject people so mercilessly?

On the other hand, did they really know each other?

A woman's instinct told her that this matter was not so simple.

Philip had already figured it out at this moment. This Vivi Joo had approached him for a purpose. Although he did not know what it was yet, this woman was getting a bit interesting.

The Joo family was also interesting.

Was it Old Man Joo's intention?

However, out of everyone's expectations, Vivi did not show any displeasure over Philip's words. The smile on her face became even brighter instead.

This made many people completely confused.

"Really? Then we should get to know each other now. Hello, my name's Vivi Joo. I admire you very much," Vivi smiled and said persistently.

Admire?!

The f*ck?!

The men present were really envious of Philip at this moment. They felt that they were not worse than Philip, but the goddess chose to crush on him, that rude b*stard!

Philip looked at Vivi's eyes very seriously before he said with a slight frown, "Maybe it's your illusion, or maybe because I'm too handsome that you've fallen in love with me at first sight. Or perhaps there's a problem with your eyes. But I have to tell you that I'm already married."

Having said that, Philip pulled Wynn to his side, put his arms around her shoulders graciously, and said with a smile, "This is my wife, Wynn Johnston, the chairwoman of Beacon Group!"

When Wynn heard Philip's words, she almost staggered in shock. She was feeling hot under the collar.

Was it really okay for her husband to show such affection in front of so many people?

Not only Wynn, but everyone in the hall drew in a cold breath. He was simply too arrogant and narcissistic. He actually told the billion-dollar goddess that she had problems with her eyes...

Vivi was rejected by Philip repeatedly. Normal people should be angry by now, but she said with a smile on her face, "No matter what you say, I'm sure I've seen you somewhere before. I'm staying in Suite 668 on the top floor tonight. If you have time, you can come up for tea."

Having said that, under everyone's dumbfounded gaze, Vivi then left.

What the f*ck?!

What was the situation?

Everyone was confused!

That was Vivi Joo. She actually invited a strange man to her room for tea?

What was she trying to do?

The men in the hall could not stay calm at all. They could not understand it!

Everyone looked at Philip, then at Vivi who was leaving. They were trying to make sense of things as much as possible, but they simply could not figure out how Philip managed to attract Vivi!

Was he not the famous useless kept man?

The world had gone crazy!

If this happened with another woman, perhaps it could be explained that the woman was being superficial.

However, this was Vivi Joo—An international superstar, daughter of the Joo family, and member of the prestigious major force in Capital City!

She actually openly invited a man to her room, and it was late at night too!

Inconceivable!

Every single man in the hall, without exception, felt their hearts dripping with blood at the moment. It was so agonizing as if their hearts had been cut out by others!

That was their goddess, their faith!

Philip was also a little startled. He did not expect that the other party would dig such a deep pit for him in public. He immediately felt countless pairs of blazing eyes shooting daggers at him!

If eyes could kill, then Philip would already inadvertently be dead by now!

“Damn it, what does she mean by that? Something must be wrong with her head!”

Philip was puzzled. He squeezed his chin and looked impatient.

Moreover, he felt a fiery gaze next to him that was full of anger!

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Wynn looked at Philip weirdly at this time. When the latter noticed that, he shuddered and asked weakly, “Don’t look at me like that. I feel very puzzled too. Wynn, it’s really not what you think.”

“You still say you don’t know her?” Wynn said coldly, looking exactly like a cat that got its tail stepped on. She was about to throw a hissy fit.

“I don’t. How could I? She’s an international superstar!” Philip shook his head and said with certainty.

“Go on upstairs and have a fruitful chat with your international superstar,” Wynn said lightly, her tone slightly cold.

“Ah, what are you saying? No way, even you don’t believe me?”

Philip thought his ears had to be playing tricks on him. What happened to Wynn? Was she jealous?

“I’ll go home by myself in a while. You don’t need to come down to see me off.”

After Wynn finished speaking, she held the skirt of her evening dress up and walked out of the hall.

She felt very upset at this moment.

Philip Clarke dared to fool around outside!

Staring at Wynn’s back, Philip smiled bitterly and helplessly before he ran after her. When he reached the door, he happened to see Jaden stopping Cynthia in her tracks. The two were arguing fiercely!

“Cynthia Larson, I’m warning you, leave the Larson family. Otherwise, don’t think about getting any news about your mother!” Jaden pointed at Cynthia’s nose and said vehemently.

“Jaden Larson, don’t force me!”

Cynthia clenched her fists as her eyes filled with tears.

A woman like her being threatened by Jaden like this, she felt hatred welling up in her heart.

Philip frowned, stepped forward, and said coldly, "Jaden Larson!"

Recalling the incident at the female washroom, Philip's heart tightened with anger!

Initially, he wanted to wait a few days, but he did not expect this brat to appear before him now!

Jaden turned around and saw Philip walking toward him one step at a time with a grim expression on his face. The chill in his eyes made him tremble all over!

"You, what do you want?"

Jaden panicked as he recalled how he was beaten by Philip in the bar last time.

No way!

Why was he still here?

Could it be that the person he sent had failed?

"Hah, what do I want?"

Philip sneered as his eyebrows twisted, saying, "Bash you up!"

Bam!

With a swing of his leg, he kicked Jaden's stomach without holding back at all.

Jaden flew out backward by the force of this kick. He fell on the red carpet and threw up the contents of his stomach. He would not be able to get up for a while!

Then, Philip stepped forward, raised his foot, and stepped on Jaden's head. Jaden's face was in close contact with the red carpet, and the latter only felt that his skull was about to be crushed!

"You... You'll die a miserable death!"

Jaden was still headstrong.

"Oh, still acting all high and mighty, are you? It looks like if I don't teach you a good lesson today, you won't understand some facts."

Philip glared at him from above and coldly glanced at Jaden under his feet. "If you're not a member of the Larson family, you'd be dead by now!"

Having said that, he put more force into his leg, only to hear Jaden yelling desperately, "Ouch, it hurts! Argh!"

"Now can you speak properly?" Philip asked.

"Yes... Yes."

Jaden reined in his temper completely because his head was about to explode from being trampled upon.

Philip drew back his leg in satisfaction and looked at Jaden who was holding his head. "Two conditions. First, go back to Fernvale and never step foot in Riverdale again. Second, tell her the news about her mother truthfully. If any of it is false, you're at your own risk."

Jaden was extremely pissed. He sobbed as he held his face and asked weakly, "You... Who the hell are you? Why do you care about the affairs of the Larson family?"

“Who am I?”

Philip pinched his chin, grinned at Jaden, and said, “That’s a very good question. Umm, do you know Alex Larson?”

Alex Larson?

Great-grandfather?

Jaden was stunned, and Cynthia next to him was also dumbfounded.

How did Philip know Great-grandfather?

Who the hell was this guy?