

Chapter 745

Jaden gritted his teeth and said, "I don't know how you got the information about my great-grandfather, but I'll tell you this, don't try to scare me! I'm not afraid of you! Also, I won't agree to your terms!"

What a joke. How could Jaden give up this opportunity to bring Cynthia down so easily?

Impossible!

Besides, the news about Cynthia's mother was his trump card. He would never hand it over!

"Oh, in that case, there's no discussion then."

Philip snickered coldly with chills in his eyes, looking at Jaden who just got up from the ground.

As soon as Jaden made eye contact with Philip, goosebumps spread all over his skin and his body turned cold as if he was being watched by a tiger.

"You!" Jaden shouted.

As soon as his voice fell, Philip went up and kicked him again!

With this kick, Jaden felt that he was almost dead. His ribs seemed to be broken in his chest. The pressure made him unable to breathe!

"Jaden Larson, you still don't understand your situation? Don't think just because you belong to the fourth branch of the family that I don't dare to do anything to you. You're nothing but an ant in my eyes," Philip enunciated each word.

Jaden trembled in fear at each word. He watched helplessly as Philip walked toward him, his ruthless hands directly grabbing his hair. Then, he pulled it angrily!

Smack, smack, smack!

Philip slapped him about half a dozen times until Jaden saw stars and had blood gushing out his mouth. He spluttered mouthfuls of it.

“I’m actually a very easy person to talk to. As long as you agree to the conditions I just mentioned, I’ll let you go on account of Cynthia.”

Philip sneered, “Otherwise, you may end up being crippled!”

Threat!

That was a threat from Philip!

Although Jaden's head was buzzing, he still heard the words clearly. With chills all over, he nodded in response. “Fine, okay, I agree. Stop hitting me...”

He was just a weakling who surrendered easily after a beating.

Philip grinned, released Jaden, and patted him on the shoulder. Then, he said, “Very well. I don’t want to see you again. Understand?”

“Yes... I understand.”

Jaden shook his head repeatedly.

“Excellent! Don’t forget to send her mother back safely tomorrow.”

Philip patted Jaden on the shoulder heavily and said, "Get lost now. Don't let me see you again!"

After that brief respite, Jaden gritted his teeth and asked, "You said you knew my great-grandfather just now? Who are you exactly?"

Jaden was bewildered!

This brat in front of him knew Great-grandfather!

Jaden frowned in fear and apprehension.

Philip looked at Jaden coldly and said with a smile, "Alex Larson is my grandfather."

Grandfather?

The f*ck!

"Bullsh*t! You f*cking son of a b*tch! How dare you make fun of the Larson family and make fun of my great-grandfather... How could my great-grandfather have such a young grandson like you... The Larson family..."

Jaden roared, his eyes were full of anger. Some of his words were incoherent.

This guy dared to make fun of the patriarch of the Larson family!

He was courting death!

Great-grandpa was going to be a centennial soon. Where did he get such a young grandson from?

Suddenly!

The raging Jaden stopped abruptly as he stared at Philip incredulously.

How could it be?

Could it be... Him?

Cynthia was also dumbfounded at this moment. Her emotions could no longer be described as shocked. It was a sea of turbulence!

Great-grandfather's grandson!

There was only one in the entire world!

A member of the Clarke family!

Clarke family of Arcadia Island!

Cynthia was so scared that her face turned pale. Her hands trembled uncontrollably as she stared at Philip quizzically.

Jaden was also in shock. Great-grandfather's grandson could only mean that family!

Jaden had thought of it too!

It was Grandaunt's son!

Charlotte Larson's son!

Grandaunt Charlotte, born to Great-grandfather when he was almost 60 years old, was once the jewel of the Larson family.

Moreover, Grandaunt married the most powerful family in the world, the Clarke family!

In that case, the man standing in front of them right now came from the Clarke family—The sole heir!

Additionally, Jaden had to call Philip 'Uncle'!

“You, you’re a Clarke?” Jaden asked tentatively as he swallowed a mouthful of spit.

Philip looked at him coldly, squatted down, and slapped his face. He said, “Unfilial brat. Call me ‘Uncle’.”

“I...”

Jaden was unconvinced and shouted, “So what if you say so? I suspect you’re impersonating! Posing as a member of the Clarke family, you’ll be hounded by them!”

Cynthia was also in a daze and could not help being skeptical.

This information was too astounding.

She dared not believe it so easily!

The most infamous useless kept man in Riverdale and Wynn Johnston’s husband, Philip Clarke, was actually a member of the Clarke family of Arcadia Island!

He was her grandaunt’s son, her uncle, and her father’s cousin!

Absolutely mind-boggling!

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Philip flicked a glance at the dazed Cynthia and fished something out of his pocket.

A glassy jade bangle!

Since the last incident with Martha Yates, he had always kept it with him.

When the bangle appeared, both Jaden and Cynthia were dumbstruck!

They recognized this jade bangle!

This was the token given by the Clarke family to the Larson family back then. It was originally a pair and there was another one in the family.

The other jade bangle was taken out when Great-grandfather celebrated his 90th birthday.

Basically, all members of the Larson family at the core level knew the value of this jade bangle.

Moreover, Grandaunt's name, Charlotte Larson, was engraved on the inside of the bangle.

“You're really Grandaunt's son?”

Jaden was flustered and truly in a panic!

What the hell?!

Although the Larson family had withdrawn from the mainland, they still knew a little about the Clarke family.

However, due to family restrictions, they hardly had contact with the Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

Therefore, it was not unusual if Jaden and Cynthia did not know Philip.

However, they definitely knew him now.

“Why are you still in a daze? Call me ‘Uncle’!”

Philip chuckled with a taunting look on his face.

Jaden pouted, looking exactly like an aggrieved child.

They were about the same age but he had to call him ‘Uncle’. F*ck!

“Un-Uncle.”

Jaden still greeted him in the end. He had no choice. The generation superiority was there!

Philip patted his head a few times, got up, and put his hands in his trouser pockets. He glanced at Cynthia who was still in a daze and said, “Okay, if this brat picks a fight with you again, just let me know and I’ll take care of him.”

Cynthia was stunned for a long time before coming back to her senses. She mumbled her assent.

Jaden also got up and was still in a daze before he said hesitantly, “Uncle... I’ll be leaving then.”

Having said that, he turned around to escape!

“Come back!” Philip suddenly yelled, staring at the trembling Jaden with cold eyes.

Jaden was flustered now because he just recalled one thing. Not too long ago, he had hired someone to assassinate Wynn!

He was doomed!

“Jaden Larson, did you do anything else tonight?” Philip asked ominously.

Jaden was so frightened that he fell on his knees. He pulled at Philip’s pants and sobbed, saying, “Uncle, no... I-I was confused. Please don’t hit me anymore. I was wrong. I’m really sorry!”

Jaden burst into tears!

He knew the Clarke family could not be messed with.

Philip glanced at him indifferently and shouted in a deep voice, “If this happens again, I’ll maim your arms!”

Jaden was a member of his mother’s family, after all, and he called him ‘Uncle’...

He could not bring himself to do it.

Jaden felt as if he had received a royal pardon. He quickly stood up and really wished that he had wings on his feet so that he could flee.

Cynthia stood on one side in a daze and looked at Philip a little awkwardly.

“What’s wrong? Looking at your expression, am I that scary?” Philip chuckled as he asked.

Cynthia hesitated for a while before she asked, "Are you really a member of the Clarke family from Arcadia Island?"

In Cynthia's memory, there was not much information about the Clarke family of Arcadia Island, but she knew that it was an ultra-family that could not be replaced by any person or organization in the world.

Back then, the Larson family was only ranked second after the Clarke family of Arcadia Island.

However, because of that incident that must never be mentioned, the Larson family quickly declined.

Moreover, since that incident, the Clarke family on Arcadia Island had become taboo for the Larson family.

"Mm." Philip nodded and said, "The Clarke family of Arcadia Island. I'm the heir to this family. My father's name is Roger Clarke and my mother's name is Charlotte Larson."

As Philip's voice fell, Cynthia's expression could only be described as petrified.

Roger Clarke and Charlotte Larson!

It turned out that Philip's background was so powerful!

He was the incomparable young master!

He was the top existence of the pyramid!

The Quaid family and the Hane family... They were nothing but insects.

Suddenly!

A delicate voice sounded from behind them. "Philip, what are you doing here? I've been looking for you."

Wynn suddenly appeared not far away and was walking over with a smile on her face.

She was angry just now and had walked out deliberately, but she soon noticed that Philip did not chase after her. As such, she went around looking for him.

"Oh, it's nothing. I met Cynthia and we just chatted for a while," Philip quickly explained.

Cynthia also laughed and said, "Chairwoman Johnston, you're pregnant now and should be resting more. Hurry up and go home with Philip."

Wynn smiled gently, standing next to Philip. Abruptly, she asked mischievously, "Oh, I heard something about the Clarke family of Arcadia Island just now? What does that mean?"

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Philip did not expect Wynn to appear at this time and overhear the conversation between him and Cynthia.

He was taken aback.

How was he going to explain this?

Cynthia seemed to notice Philip's hesitation and quickly explained, "Miss Johnston, you got it wrong. I was talking to Philip about Beacon's new drug. Actually, I want to cooperate with you as a representative of the Larson family."

When Wynn heard that it was about cooperation, she immediately became interested.

The two women quickly started talking.

In the end, Wynn even expressed her dissatisfaction toward Philip. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Philip chuckled and said, "Well, I'm just trying to observe them for a little while."

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "Let's go home."

Philip did not move. He glanced at Cynthia and said, "I've something to deal with. Let Miss Larson send you home."

"What is it?"

Wynn suddenly became nervous as she thought of Vivi Joo's invitation to Philip just now.

Philip also realized that and quickly explained, "It's okay, don't overthink it. I'm just going to check out the situation."

Wynn frowned slightly, thought for a while, and glanced at Philip. Then, she kissed him on the cheek and said, "Come home soon."

With that, she left with Cynthia.

With a helpless sigh, Philip turned and walked into the hotel. He stopped a waiter and asked with a grin, "Excuse me, how do I get to Suite 668 on the top floor?"

...

Standing at the door of Suite 668 on the top floor of the Kempinski Hotel, Philip pinched his chin and thought for a long while. He finally decided to ring the doorbell.

For some inexplicable reason, Philip could not help feeling that he was having an extra-marital affair.

After pressing the doorbell several times, there was no response. Philip tried to push the door and found it unlocked!

He looked at the corridor on both sides, then he quickly stepped in. As soon as he entered the door, he saw a sight that made his nose bleed!

At this time, Vivi had just showered. Her hair was scattered behind her head and her evening dress was gone. She was just wrapped in a white bath towel!

That full figure was already mesmerizing enough. Looking at the amazing curves, an ordinary man definitely could not control it!

The whole room was permeated with a tantalizing scent.

Standing in front of the mirror, Vivi stepped on the carpet with her bare feet. In Philip's eyes, this was undoubtedly the most seductive attire for men!

Philip could hardly believe it. Could this woman only have a bath towel on her body now?

As he thought about this, Philip suddenly felt villainous.

What the hell was this Vivi Joo trying to do?

Vivi stood in front of Philip, her body leaning forward slightly. Her neck was tilted back, and there was a twinkle in her eyes. She looked at Philip in this way and the latter was stunned.

A normal man would likely have his soul hooked by Vivi Joo by this time, but Philip was different. He was a man with a strong sense of self-discipline after all. He took a deep breath, rushed into the bathroom, and turned on the faucet. He splashed his face with cold water.

However, the scent of this woman lingered everywhere in this bathroom, and Philip saw the clothes placed on the washbasin at a glance. It was fiery hot!

Did Vivi just remove these clothes?

Philip felt the world spinning around him as he repeatedly splashed his face with water, but a hot stream in his nasal cavity could not stop flowing down. Very soon, the whole sink had turned red.

He could not hold it back at all. He was still young and vigorous!

Philip grabbed a towel and wiped his face indiscriminately. Not bad, even the towels were perfumed.

Philip breathed deeply while wiping his face.

“I used that to dry myself off just now.”

Vivi stood at the door, leaning on the door frame while looking at Philip with a half-smile.

Philip paused in his movements when he heard that. Another bright stream of red gushed from his nose.

After taking care of it, Philip looked at the beauty in front of him with an expression full of grievances.

“Let’s talk. Why do you want to get close to me?” Philip asked seriously.

Vivi leaned against the doorframe nonchalantly and stretched out like a cat.

“Answer my question.”

Philip walked out of the bathroom and stood close to Vivi, his eyes gradually turning cold.

“I’m very surprised to see you here too.”

Vivi stood still with a small twinkle shining in her beautiful eyes.

However, Vivi’s standing posture in her towel-clad body really portrayed a peculiar ambiance.

“So?”

Philip sneered. He was not a fool. Vivi was trying so hard to get close to him, so there had to be a purpose!

“Can’t I just be approaching you because I admire you?”

Vivi bit her red lip and looked pitiful.

“You can only deceive a three-year-old with that line.”

Philip said coldly, “What did the Joo family ask you to do?”

This woman needed to be spanked before she could tell the truth!

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“Nothing much. I just want to see for myself what kind of person is this so-called Young Master Clarke.”

Vivi said, “Hehe, you're the first man to see me wearing this while still keeping calm.”

Calm?

“Don’t talk to me about such useless things. A superstar like you invited me to your suite late at night. Now, you’re dressed like this just to see what kind of person I am?”

Philip tried his best to shift his gaze away from Vivi. Really, she was going to be the death of him.

“Well, you can say that I’m trying to get close to you, but I’m really just being curious.”

Vivi said with a smile, “I’m curious to find out how you kicked the Quaid family out of Capital City and how you’re planning to deal with the Hane family. Maybe, I just want to know the location of Arcadia Island.”

“You’re playing with fire! The Joo family too!”

Philip’s eyes froze over!

Vivi shuddered. Seeing Philip’s frosty gaze, she suddenly realized she overdid it. Moreover, she was alone in this suite. If she really provoked him, it might be the end of her.

“I’m really just curious. Why would a man like you stay in Beacon willingly, become a stay-at-home son-in-law, and suffer such humiliation for three years?” Vivi forced herself to stay calm as she said.

Philip kept staring at Vivi’s eyes, wanting to read something from them.

“This is the first and the last time.”

Philip said coldly, “Tell me what the Joo family wants to do, or rather, what your grandpa wants to do.”

“Drug. The new cancer drug.”

The smile on Vivi’s face gradually disappeared.

“Why? Is the Joo family planning to expand into the pharmaceutical industry?”

Philip’s eyes flashed.

“I find it very boring too, but Grandpa told me to come and take a look, so I came,” Vivi said nonchalantly.

“Old Man Joo,” Philip muttered. Why was this old man so interested in Beacon’s new medicine?

“Oh, that’s all my grandfather’s arrangement. Let’s talk about me and you now. How about it? I heard that your wife is pregnant.”

Vivi smiled and put her arms around Philip's neck. Such a posture was indeed bold and provocative!

This was also the first time Vivi did something like that to an unfamiliar man, so Philip obviously felt her body trembling slightly.

“So? I’m already dressed like this. Don’t you want to do something with me?”

Vivi smiled slightly, and that smile was full of provocation.

“You’re playing with fire,” Philip said.

“If you’re the fire, I hope you can burn me up.”

Vivi leaned forward slightly, her move undoubtedly the most lethal force against a man!

Vivi watched as Philip ran out the door. She could not help sighing slightly. She had failed after all. She wondered what her grandpa would think.

She stood in front of the mirror and looked at her graceful figure.

Vivi held her burning cheeks with her small hands and mumbled to herself, "Am I not pretty and sexy enough? Why would he reject me? It's getting more and more interesting."

After Philip ran out of the suite, he took a deep breath. When he was about to walk away, he tilted his head slightly and saw a graceful figure on his right coming out of the room.

A brief moment of eye contact.

The woman was wearing a small black trench coat. Her straight and slender legs were wrapped in black. She had flaming red lips and big wavy hair.

She looked at Philip and vice versa.

Then, she put on her sunglasses silently, the corners of her mouth turning up to form a meaningful smile.

Philip was shocked!

At that moment, his mind went blank!

"Hannah Clarke!" he yelled and hurriedly pursued the departing woman.

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Philip hastily chased after her till he was outside, but after he turned a corner, there was no sign of that person.

Philip searched around frantically.

However, that figure seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Why?

Was that Hannah?

Philip grabbed his hair and felt confused.

What exactly was going on?

Suddenly, Cynthia appeared, and her words sounded full of meaning as she joked with him.

However.

She noticed that Philip seemed unwell and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Ahem." Philip coughed drily, forced out a smile, and touched his nose as he said, "Nothing. The other party was just too enthusiastic. People who've returned from abroad are different indeed."

"Be careful or I'll tell Wynn what you just said!"

Cynthia glared at him contemptuously.

"I've sent your wife home safely. If there's nothing else, I'll be going back too." Cynthia turned around and looked suspiciously at Philip again. "Are you really okay? I can't help feeling that you're troubled by something."

Philip chuckled and said, "It's nothing. Oh yes, I need you to keep my identity a secret from Wynn."

Cynthia frowned. Although she did not know why Philip wanted to do this, she could not refuse.

Therefore, she nodded and said, "I understand."

After that, the two left the hotel and went back separately.

Just half an hour ago, in a large gym in Capital City.

A man wearing a tight-fitting body shaper was doing pull-ups. Just from looking at his muscles, it was obvious he was a fitness expert. His body was shapely and full of energy.

However, he was not a very muscular man. The outline of his body was exquisite, one that would look thin in clothes but muscular without. His features were defined and he had a slender body.

He was a celebrity in this gym. He was extremely popular, and many young ladies would surround him all year round.

He was a friendly person and got along quite well with those young ladies, but whenever anyone wanted to further deepen their relationship with him, he would decline politely.

At this time, there was a woman wearing black tights beside him. She was using a yoga ball to do stretching exercises.

This girl had shoulder-length short hair and very refined but thin cheeks. Her eyebrows were vivid and delicate. There seemed to be a sparkle hidden within the depths of her eyes.

The only strange thing was that this woman had a dagger strapped to her waist!

Next to that woman was a man wearing a black vest with bulging muscles. He just stood there like a sturdy tree with his arms crossed over his chest. His eyes were frosty and his demeanor was like a cold sword that had been unsheathed!

His entire stance screamed clearly 'Beware, do not get close!'

“Ash, did the old master send Vivi to Riverdale?”

The man with a sharp gaze finished his pull-ups, jumped down, and took a towel to wipe his hands with a smile on his face.

“Yes, Second Young Master.” The muscular man named Ash nodded, and when he spoke, one could almost feel the room vibrating. The nasal tone in his voice was heavy.

“Well, that sister of mine just returned from abroad and isn’t aware of many things that have happened around here. She’s the closest to me when she was a child. I’m worried she’d be bullied in Riverdale.”

This man was the second young master of the Joo family in Capital City and Vivi Joo’s brother, Ivan Joo!

“Third Young Miss is very safe in Riverdale. If Master Ivan is not at ease, we can ask Eve to go there,” Ash said in a deep voice.

“Mm.”

Ivan sat down, wiped his face with a towel, and asked, “I heard that the Quaid family offended some people and got ousted?”

“Yes. A powerful character appeared recently and the second son of the Quaid family was maimed. Moreover, according to reliable sources, the entire Quaid family was ousted to the wastelands in the Northwest.”

A cold light flashed in Ash’s eyes.

Ivan could not help a taunting smile. “That brat, Marcus Quaid, used to be so arrogant. He won’t forget the lesson so easily this time. Have you found out who did this?”

Ash nodded and said, "We got some news. The other party's name is Philip Clarke. He's the husband of Wynn Johnston who's the chairwoman of Beacon Pharmaceutical in Riverdale. According to the sources, he's a live-in son-in-law with no foundation or connections, but somehow, the Quaid family fell under his hands. Only the old master knows the true reason behind this. This is his profile."

Ash handed the information in his hands to Ivan, who then flipped a few pages before he stopped in shock!

At the same time, Ivan's eyes flashed with excitement and exhilaration.

Philip Clarke?

It was him!

Ivan did not speak but drank half a bottle of water in one breath. With a playful look at the corner of his eyes, he said with a slight smile, "That's okay. I know who he is."

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Unexpectedly, he had not heard about this person for several years. It turned out he was actually in Riverdale!

No wonder the old master was so concerned about him and even told Vivi to go there in person.

"Ash, bring a team and station yourselves in Riverdale. Monitor the movements of Philip Clarke and Beacon Group closely," Ivan instructed before he got up and left the gym.

Philip Clarke, he had finally returned!

He looked forward to the day they would meet!

Back to Philip. He had just returned to the villa. In the living room, he saw Martha sitting upright, and Wynn, sitting beside her. She was making eyes at Philip with a look of helplessness.

“Philip, you’re back already?”

Martha looked all puffed up with the certificate of property ownership on the table. She said coldly, “Since Wynn is here tonight too, you must give me an explanation about this and add my name again. Otherwise, you don’t have to return to this house any longer. I’ll move out together with Wynn.”

Move out together?

Philip sat down, glanced at the certificate, and then at Wynn.

“Phil, do go ahead. I’ll ask my mother to apologize to you. I’ve listened to my mother’s explanation about this matter, and she has also realized her mistake.”

Wynn also felt helpless as her mother forced her to mediate this matter.

However, this was not the proper way to intercede, right?

“Realized her mistake?”

Philip chuckled as he looked at Martha.

Was this the look of a person owning up to their mistake? Who was she trying to show that expression to?

Martha was also flustered. Initially, she just wanted to act pretentiously in front of Philip and show him up.

Who knew that this kid was no longer afraid of her.

“Mom, you should just apologize.”

Wynn nudged at Martha and motioned to her.

Martha had put herself on the spot, so it was difficult for her to back down now, but for the sake of the villa, she would tolerate it.

“That... Philip, I’m sorry. I know my mistake now,” Martha put her dignity down and said nonchalantly.

Philip did not respond. With a sneer, he got up and went upstairs.

Wynn glanced at Martha before she quickly followed and accompanied Philip upstairs.

First, Philip went to Mila’s room to take a look. His daughter was already fast asleep, holding a puppet in her arms.

Only then did he turn around and return to the bedroom with Wynn.

He felt very tired today, especially when he met the woman who looked like Hannah at the hotel. He kept having the feeling that the other party wanted to tell him something.

How could there be someone who looked so similar in this world?

Was she really his sister?

Wynn had changed into loose pajamas. She walked over, sat on the edge of the bed, and held Philip's shoulders before saying softly, “Phil, what’s wrong? You look a bit off since you came back. Are you too tired recently?”

Philip was sprawled on the bed. Suddenly, he turned over and hugged Wynn, feeling the softness and warmth on her body. He said, "Wynn, if I have to leave one day because of something and can't be with you and Mila anymore, what would you do?"

Wynn did not expect Philip to ask such a question suddenly. She stroked his head, smiled, and said, "What a silly thing to say. If you're gone one day, I'll definitely bring our child along and wait for you forever to come back—Be it ten years, 20 years, or even a lifetime... I'll wait for you."

A lifetime, huh?

Philip felt Wynn's love and smiled. "Thank you, Wynn."

The two hugged each other warmly. After a while, Philip let go. Wynn asked, "Phil, what are you planning to do with my mother?"

She had no choice. If she did not deal with it properly, Martha would definitely pester her relentlessly.

Philip smiled and said, "I know. I'll do it tomorrow."

Wynn smiled, hooked her hair behind the ear, and lowered her voice while saying with some shame, "Philip, I know that you've suffered a lot of grievances in my family. I've tolerated her too much sometimes too. Thank you. Sometimes, I really want to choose between you and my mother, but, I don't know, I really... I always..."

While talking, Wynn's eyes turned red as she started crying.

She was a daughter, a wife, and a mother.

It was difficult for her to make tough decisions.

Philip reached out and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. He smiled and said, "I know. I understand. It's okay."

A few minutes later, Philip suddenly received a call from Rick.

After kissing Wynn, he walked out of the bedroom and came to the small garden in the villa.

“What’s up?” Philip asked.

“Young Master, I have news about Young Miss.”

On the other end of the line, Rick’s calm voice came through.

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Philip was taken aback when he heard those words!

“How is it? Is she still alive?” Philip asked.

“Young Master, I re-investigated the information about Young Miss and found that it was manipulated. I haven't found out who this person is, but what can be confirmed is that the lady is likely to be alive,” Rick said.

Still alive!

Philip’s eyes turned moist. After so many years, he had been living in self-guilt. Now that he heard the news, even if his heart was hardened with resolve, he would inevitably be excited!

“Check it out! Find out to the end! No matter who stands behind it, find everything out for me!”

Philip took a deep breath, his expression getting colder. His body was filled with a dormant but soaring chill!

He was aware that since his sister's information was manipulated, it meant that someone had to be interfering with it.

Their motives must be terrifying!

However, no matter what their motives were, Philip would get to the bottom of this!

No matter who it was, if they hurt his sister, they would pay for it!

Philip had just hung up the phone when a person suddenly appeared behind him and said with a grin, "Philip, what are you up to?"

Lynn Johnston.

"What are you doing here?"

Philip frowned. Did she hear anything?

"Nothing, but there's something I need your help with," Lynn said cheekily without any embarrassment at all.

"What is it?"

"It's my classmate's birthday in a few days. Can you contact George Thomas, borrow his Rolls-Royce, and send me there in it?"

Lynn blinked her big eyes and stared at Philip expectantly.

She had thought about it the entire day. No matter what, she needed to persuade Philip to get the Rolls-Royce for her.

If she turned up at the party in the Rolls-Royce, it would be amazing!

All her classmates would be so envious of her!

“Impossible. Go to bed.”

Philip narrowed his eyes. He could already tell what Lynn was thinking.

This girl was already an adult but still so superficial.

“If you don’t help me, I’ll tell Wynn!”

Lynn was not afraid and even threatened him.

“Tell her what?”

Philip chuckled. He was curious to know what tricks Lynn had up her sleeves.

“Don’t do the crime if you can’t do the time. I overheard your phone conversation just now.”

The corners of Lynn's mouth were upturned, revealing a sly smile as if she was sure of getting a handle on Philip.

Although she did not know who Philip was on the call with earlier, there had to be a problem if he came all the way out here just to take a private call!

An affair!

He must be having an extra-marital affair!

Wynn happened to be pregnant now, and that scum Philip was having an affair outside!

Therefore, Lynn just made a suggestive comment without being specific.

Philip's heart trembled slightly. Lynn heard it after all.

What was he going to do now?

“Okay, I promise, but you must help me keep it a secret!” Philip said sternly.

Lynn got up, swayed her two fair thighs, and happily high-fived Philip. “Okay, you’ve already promised me. I’ll contact you again.”

With that, she left triumphantly.

Looking at Lynn's back, Philip was suddenly dubious. Did she really hear it?

Why did he feel like it was a bluff?

Early in the morning the next day, Martha woke Philip up and hurriedly dragged him along to add her name again.

After everything was done, Martha fussed and demanded that she wanted to keep the certificate of property ownership in case Philip wanted to remove her name again.

Philip could not be bothered with her. After taking care of things, he headed to Beacon.

This was because Wynn had already gone back to work, mainly because there were too many company matters to deal with recently. As such, she needed to take charge.

After entering Wynn's office, he saw her wearing a black dress while sitting on the boss' armchair with the sun shining on her shoulders. He could not help feeling that life should be this way.

After all, beautiful wives were always pleasing to the eye, and taking a few glances would refresh one's mind.

“Wynn, why are you looking for me?”

Philip smiled as he sat on the sofa.

Wynn gave him an angry look, closed the project plan in her hand, and said lightly, “Are you here to sleep?”

Philip shrugged and said, “I don't have anything else to do. I'm just here to idle my time away.”

Wynn gathered her emotions, looked at Philip seriously, and said, “What do you think about the incident last night?”

To Wynn, the assassination attempt last night rang alarm bells for her. It seemed that many people coveted her.

Philip looked at Wynn, pinched his chin, and said, “Well, let me think about it carefully.”

Chapter 752

How should he put it?

He definitely could not tell Wynn the truth.

That brat Jaden Larson had dug a pit for him.

Ten minutes passed. Philip remained silent and maintained his posture of pinching his chin with his eyes closed in deep thought.

Wynn frowned and called out to him, "Philip, you're sleeping again!"

Right then, Philip woke up and said leisurely, "I see, it's okay. Just leave it to me."

"You? What do you plan to do?"

Wynn did not trust Philip entirely with this matter. After all, the other party made an assassination attempt.

This sort of thing only happened in the movies.

"I have my ways. Don't worry about it," Philip stretched as he said.

Seeing that Philip did not plan to tell her anything, Wynn did not pursue the matter but asked worriedly instead, "Juan just invited me for dinner. Do you think I should go?"

"Juan invited you for dinner?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and could not help feeling that there was a trap somewhere.

Was he really trying to date Wynn, or was it a test for himself?

"Mm, do you think I should go?"

Wynn looked at Philip as if asking for permission. Before she knew it, she already felt that she could not do without Philip.

“Of course! He’s inviting you for a free meal. You’d be a fool not to go.” Philip nodded and continued, “Just remember to bring me along. It’s been a long time since we last sat down for a good chat.”

“Do you really think so?” Wynn asked.

Philip had always been on bad terms with Juan because of her.

Wynn was well aware of this fact, but she was helpless about it.

After all, Juan had helped her and Philip a lot back then.

Philip chuckled. “Well, I’m not a petty man. Maybe Juan wants to make peace with me.”

Wynn rolled her eyes at him, stood up, and said, “I’m going to the research room. Are you coming along?”

Philip shook his head. He hated that room. It was immensely boring.

“Well, don’t forget to bring Mila for her follow-up consultation this afternoon.”

Having said that, Wynn walked out of the office.

“Be careful. You’re pregnant,” Philip said worriedly. He sat for a while in the office thinking about his plan before he got up and left.

Back in the marketing department, Philip and several colleagues discussed the new PUBG mobile game.

The colleagues were talking about it excitedly when suddenly, a soft noise entered Philip’s ears!

What followed immediately was a slight tremor that went through the entire building!

“An earthquake?”

While a colleague was analyzing the source of the sound doubtfully, he noticed Philip’s grim expression!

In the next second, Philip’s figure disappeared from his seat. He dashed to the research institute like an arrow that was just launched from its bow!

For Beacon, the research room was the core and the most confidential place in the company!

That was the research laboratory for the R&D of the new anti-cancer drugs, and the funds spent on it amounted to hundreds of millions!

When Philip visited last time, he also witnessed the laboratory’s safety and high-tech.

The research room was the core section of Beacon Group. Only a few people in the company could enter and leave at will, and the R&D data on the anti-cancer drug were all kept in the research room!

Wynn used to visit the research room every day.

Since she was recently hospitalized, the task was given to Mindy.

On the first day of returning to work, she would naturally take a look.

Especially after the assassination attempt yesterday, Wynn sent additional staff to guard the research room early this morning. The entire area was densely controlled by cameras!

The R&D of the new anti-cancer drug was ready to be released into the market, and anyone would covet this huge cake!

That was huge profits and the possibility of unlimited development of the pharmaceutical industry in the future!

In the face of huge interest, no one could remain sane. That was the source of temptation to commit crimes!

There were always people staring at Beacon in the dark, ready to attack at any time!

Clearly, these people viewed Beacon's new anti-cancer drug as the source of huge interests!

They were obviously unconcerned that it was still broad daylight or about the security defenses of the building. In their eyes, only profits deserved their faith and respect!

The research room exploded, but because of the high-tech security system, the shock wave produced by the explosion did not reach the ground!

The employees of Beacon Group thought it was just a demolition blast from somewhere. After all, this happened nearly every other day and there was a development project nearby too, so everyone did not take it seriously and just returned to work.

Only Philip rushed out immediately!

He knew the source of the sound immediately—The research room!

Wynn just went to the research room!

Chapter 753

Very soon, Philip reached the door of the research room. He quickly entered the password and went through the iris detection system.

Fortunately, Wynn had his details entered into the system the last time. Otherwise, no matter how resourceful Philip was, he could only rely on explosive weapons to break in!

There was an explosion in the research room! It was too sudden.

Although judging from the sound, the scale of this explosion was not too large, but it would be deadly enough if ordinary people were caught in the center of the explosion!

After going through the four-fold security door of the laboratory, Philip could see that the entire laboratory was enveloped in smoke. He could hardly see what was in front of him at all!

The visibility was less than two meters!

Smoke bombs!

Philip had gone through the devilish training by Reed Williams after all, so he could naturally tell that the smoke around him was caused by smoke bombs. Instantly, his tumultuous heart relaxed. Smoke bombs were okay. They would not kill anyone!

As for Wynn who entered the research room not long ago, she was looking at the simulation and analysis of the data at that time. When the smoke bombs went off, she did not panic but quickly squatted on the ground. Then, she moved little by little to a corner of the laboratory where there were objects that could act as obstructions.

Wynn had a clear mind. At that moment, she unplugged the USB flash drive that contained all the data in the laboratory!

With the sudden turn of events that happened in the research room, Wynn knew very well that the target of the mastermind was very obvious—it was either herself or the research data!

Of course, the research data was encrypted using the most advanced encryption technology from Germany, so Wynn was not worried.

With the sudden occurrence and the suffocating smoke, the entire research room was chaotic. Many researchers did not know what was going on, so they hunched and fled around in panic!

This mayhem was exactly what the hidden instigator wanted to see. Only in this way could he exploit the situation and turn it to his advantage!

Moreover, in this chaos and increasing smoke, the visibility in the research room decreased to less than one meter!

Wynn hid in the corner and covered her mouth and nose. She waved at the smoke in front of her eyes, trying to observe the surrounding situation as much as possible.

Noisy footsteps and screams filled her ears, which made Wynn feel very uneasy. She became increasingly nervous.

The research lab was an enclosed space. Even with ventilation equipment, it was now switched off and the internal circulation was activated. Therefore, unless someone switched on the external ventilation equipment, the smoke would not dissipate for a while.

Wynn knew that the longer this situation dragged out, the more disadvantageous it was for her!

Amid all the chaotic footsteps, Wynn clearly heard a set of steady steps approaching from the opposite direction. It came from the doorway to the testing bench here, and it was getting closer!

Under normal circumstances, everyone should be desperately running toward the door at this time, and their pace would be messy and uncoordinated!

It would not be as steady as this particular person's!

Besides, the direction of the footsteps was very clear—The testing bench of the lab!

Wynn's heart trembled as she clenched her fists tightly. Her palms were already full of sweat!

She knew that this was the instigator of this chaos, and this person was here for the data from the research room!

She tried to relax and regulate her breathing as much as possible because Wynn knew the other party was well prepared. In the worst scenario, that person might resort to killing, so she needed to remain calm enough to deal with emergencies!

“If only Philip is here.”

At this moment, Philip’s figure flashed through Wynn’s mind.

The footsteps got closer and closer and was nearly next to the test bench. It sounded as if things were being searched through.

“Quiet! Don’t panic! All of you squat down now! Don’t walk around at will! I’ve closed the door of the lab. All of you, back away and squat down!”

Standing at the entrance of the laboratory, Philip waved at the smoke in front of him. He could hardly see what was inside. Several researchers ran past him in succession but were stopped by him!

Right now, Philip was the door, and he would not allow anyone to slip under his nose!

He knew if the door behind him was opened, the lab would be in total pandemonium, and it would be even more difficult to investigate at that time!

Although the research room was shrouded in smoke, Philip's voice was still loud!

Wynn immediately heard Philip’s voice. Her little clenched fists loosened as her frantic heartbeat gradually stabilized.

He was finally here!

Wynn did not understand this phenomenon. As soon as Philip appeared, her heart was much calmer.

This man always appeared when she needed it most!

In the research room, the sneaky person also heard Philip's voice at this moment. His footsteps only paused briefly before he continued to walk in Wynn's direction!

Wynn was on tenterhooks again!

That person's aim was very simple—To create panic, then take the opportunity to steal the experimental data from the research room!

When he got hold of the data, he could mix in with the panicking crowd and go out with everyone!

However, he did not anticipate that Philip would appear here and break his plan and rhythm!

Philip guarded the door like a brick wall, not allowing anyone out!

Chapter 754

Philip roared a few times, but the research room was chaotic and no one listened to him. After all, their lives were at stake here!

Several people squeezed their way toward Philip. He grabbed two of them and pushed them back, but when he grabbed the third person, a cold light abruptly flashed at his neck!

The dagger shining with a cold light was like a poisonous snake protruding out of the smoke, aiming at Philip's neck while baring its fangs!

The opponent's movements were very fast. Even at a glance, one could tell it was a professional!

Moreover, the timing of this sneak attack was very accurate. When Philip noticed the crisis, the dagger had already pierced through the shirt on his chest!

“Damn it!”

He could not fight head-on. The opponent came prepared, and with the thick smoke surrounding him, Philip could not tell the position of the opponent at all. He could only dodge out of the way quickly and arch his back to avoid the attack from the man in the dark!

The dagger pierced through Philip's shirt lightly just now. If he had hesitated for half a second longer, the dagger would have pierced his throat, killing him on the spot!

Insidious, vicious, and killing with one strike!

This hidden person was obviously skilled in assassination methods. It was a first-class killer!

With a few flips of his body, Philip flashed to one side and paid close attention to the haphazard figures in the smog!

At this moment, the person who made the assassination attempt just now stood at the door and shouted, “Everyone, rush out! We’ll all die here if we stay! He wants to stop us from going out! Everybody, run!”

This person took advantage of the situation and yelled such words. The research room immediately fell into mayhem!

Some researchers dashed toward the door in a panic, wanting to rush out at this time!

“You’re courting death!” Hearing that person's voice, Philip's eyes burst into cold light!

He raised his hand, and a silver dagger appeared between his fingers!

After what happened last night, Philip carried a small dagger with him.

Swish!

Philip raised his hand and flung the dagger out, aiming at the figure directly!

At the same time, the man tilted his body with a dagger in his hand and suddenly stabbed at Philip's neck again!

With the distance of a few meters, that person was already here!

As expected of a first-rate assassin!

Unfortunately, his opponent was Philip Clarke!

Philip's dagger had already left his hands!

The assassin may have never failed before, so when he was faced with Philip, he was very relaxed, thinking that he could easily deal with Philip. He quickly stabbed him with a dagger!

He had made a careful study of everyone in Beacon, and there was not one person worth mentioning.

However, Philip had already caught sight of the killer's silhouette amid the smoke!

Just as the tip of the dagger was less than a fist away from Philip's neck, it stopped mid-air, unable to move forward another inch!

This was because the fist holding the dagger emanated a cold light and was pierced by the silver dagger at this moment!

Numbness!

Loss of feeling!

The assassin was terrified. He had never made a mistake like this before. He tried to stab forward with great effort, but his right hand refused to listen!

Philip sneered and twisted his hand around to grab the dagger. With a counter-stab, the dagger instantly pierced the assassin's fist, producing a bright red arc in the air!

Suddenly!

“Ah! Philip!”

A scream!

It was Wynn. She was in grave danger!

Chapter 755

Philip was anxious, but the killer in front of him obviously would not let him leave so easily.

The assassin looked at his palm that was pierced through, blood flowing non-stop!

The killer already knew he had failed. This was the first time he tasted defeat, and what awaited him was probably death!

However, he knew that if the task was not completed, they would also die upon return!

Therefore, he could only try his best to hold Philip back and gain some time for his companions!

Their operation this time was very well planned. They thought this task would be completed easily, but who would have expected Philip to appear so suddenly and almost completely reverse the situation?

Fortunately, they had planned this operation in detail. Two people were sent out, one to find the research data and another responsible for the lookout.

If not for Philip's sudden appearance and disruption to the situation, maybe the person on the lookout would still be hidden without exposing his identity!

He had been hiding in the dark, waiting for the opportunity!

The killer's initial idea was very simple. He would take care of Philip quickly before joining his companion to look for the research data. They had done many days of observation in this research room and had figured out all the escape routes and theorized all possible occurrences. However, they failed to anticipate someone like Philip to appear!

Now, it seemed that their chances of escaping had been greatly reduced!

Philip looked angry. With a sudden move, he went up and kicked the killer who was hiding in the dark. That man immediately flew out!

The assassin endured the sharp pain in his abdomen and was just about to stand up to resist when a foot stepped on him!

Crack!

Philip had stepped directly on the killer's knee, instantly shattering his kneecap.

“Argh!”

The assassin screamed and slumped to the ground, clutching his knees!

Naturally, it was impossible for Philip to show any mercy. Holding the dagger that was snatched from the killer in his hand, he stabbed the killer's shoulder mercilessly!

That pain could only be described as torture from hell!

The assassin passed out on the spot!

Philip pulled him up and dragged him aside.

All of this happened in a short period of time.

Philip dared not delay because he still did not know Wynn's situation. Judging from the assassin's reaction just now, it was obvious that he was not a match for him, but he still fought desperately. It was enough to show that he was not alone in this research room—He had a companion!

Philip rushed to the air-conditioning control room and quickly turned on the ventilation system!

Very soon, the smoke in the research room was cleared!

Ten minutes ago.

In the most central research room, Wynn was completely frozen. She clearly felt the steady footsteps approaching her.

Through the gap in lab instruments, Wynn saw a man wearing black leather shoes and blue trousers standing in front of the machines!

Wynn realized that she had made a mistake. She should not have stayed here. She should have run out just now!

She was in a very dangerous situation now. If the other party found her, she would be killed for sure!

At this moment, several screams came from the direction of the research room door!

Wynn shuddered all over and became more anxious!

She had no idea what was happening there!

Could it be that the other party failed to find the research data and was so pissed that he started to kill?

The screams rang incessantly, and the figure in the research room paused as if hesitating about something. Then, he continued to walk toward Wynn's hiding place!

One step at a time, they gradually approached!

The figure eventually stood next to the research computer in the room!

The man let out a sullen sneer, fumbled for a while on the computer, then frowned and said coldly, "Damn it! It's password-protected!"

He frowned deeply. The computer was protected by a password!

However, this was actually quite normal. After all, this was related to all the research data of the Beacon Group's new anti-cancer drugs.

Fortunately, this was already anticipated before the organization sent him because he was a computer expert!

He would not face any problems cracking general password settings. He had tried to crack even the most advanced password system in foreign countries before! The password of this computer was designed by a foreign team specially invited by Wynn, so the degree of difficulty was not small!

Even if a hacker was here, it would take great effort to crack it!

However, judging from the current situation, he was running out of time!

Chapter 756

If he really failed to crack it, he could only take the main computer away!

In that case, however, the target would be too obvious!

With that concern in mind, this person no longer tried to conceal his movements and chose to violently dismantle the computer and remove the hard drive!

However, when he bent over to explore, the motion of his hand stopped because he suddenly discovered that the host computer was actually locked in a safe. The password also needed to be cracked!

Wynn was smart. She had long considered the theft of the research data in the laboratory, so she specially selected the most advanced foreign safe and locked the host computer!

This time, the person's brows furrowed deeper. He did not expect Beacon Group's security protocol to be so comprehensive!

It looked like he could only crack the password now!

He tried to enter a few passwords, but they were all wrong. The warning from the security system was activated. If the wrong password was entered another three times, molten iron would be poured into the safe, rendering it completely sealed!

At that time, the host computer could only be taken out by cutting the safe open!

In that case, it would be a major project!

Although he was a computer and password expert, in this situation, he really dared not make further attempts. One wrong move and their mission would fail completely!

He carefully studied the structure of this password. It was the most advanced series of nine-button and ten-column permutations developed in foreign countries. Arranged in this way, the password combination could reach a possibility of hundreds of millions!

Obviously, it would be impossible for him to crack the password in such a short time!

Moreover, after hearing his companion's screams outside, he knew that the situation was bad. Someone from the Beacon Group must have discovered their plot and sent a professional here!

That was because he knew the strength of his companion well. If even he was defeated, then the opponent was not a person to be trifled with!

Wearing research garb, his brows were furrowed as he smelled a hint of danger!

His codename was North Wolf, a killer specially selected by the organization. His companion was Vulture. Both of them were very skillful and particularly good at assassinations. They were first-class experts in the organization!

The amount involved in the mission this time was huge. To ensure nothing went wrong, the big boss sent two of them!

However, Vulture, who was best at sneak assassinations, screamed several times at this moment. It was enough to show that he had encountered a particularly powerful opponent!

North Wolf pondered over the possibilities. If Vulture was killed by the opponent, how should he escape?

Having the ability to kill Vulture instantly was enough to show that the strength of that person was extraordinary, definitely above them and maybe even comparable to the big boss!

Unexpectedly, there was such a master hiding in Beacon Group!

He failed to retrieve the key data from the research room, and now, even Vulture's life-or-death situation was unclear!

This was undoubtedly the worst scenario for North Wolf!

This was because time waited for no one!

Since the password could not be cracked, they could only rely on one person now. The identity of that person was pretty obvious!

It was none other than Wynn Johnston, the chairman of Beacon Group!

North Wolf clearly remembered that Wynn was in the research room when they started planning, and it was precisely because Wynn turned up that they started planning!

Since the hard disk was not available, they could only bring Wynn back and the mission would still be considered completed!

At least, Beacon Group would not ignore Wynn's safety. Furthermore, she had to know the password!

North Wolf recalled the scene before the chaos happened. Wynn's last location should be around here somewhere. She was probably in this very research room!

When he took advantage of the chaos to come in, he did not see Wynn outside!

Generally speaking, if something were to happen in the research room, the security guards would protect Wynn as soon as possible. However, when the chaos started just now, the security guards were clearly looking for someone. Who could it be?

The answer was pretty obvious!

North Wolf was furious! He kicked the safe viciously, venting the unhappiness in his heart. Then, he looked around sinisterly!

At this moment, the smoke in the research room had almost dissipated with the visibility reaching almost four to five meters. It was gradually becoming clearer!

Wynn clenched her fists tightly and hid in the corner behind the test instruments, but she was totally unaware of the true identity of the other person in the lab at the moment!

North Wolf's ominous eyes scanned the surroundings. Instantly, he noticed the tip of a shoe in the corner next to the test instruments!

Chapter 757

Wynn could hardly be blamed for this. She was very anxious when she hid, and she had no idea what the situation was outside. From her perspective, there was no problem at all, but from the outside, the tip of her shoe could be seen!

When North Wolf saw the tip of her shoe, his mouth split open in a sinister grin. He remembered very clearly that Wynn was wearing these shoes today!

He approached Wynn one step at a time until he stood in front of her. He lowered his eyes and stared coldly at the woman hugging her knees on the ground.

Wynn raised her head, covered her mouth, and stifled a scream. Then, she stood up silently, adjusted her mentality, and looked calmly at the man who wore a heavy research lab coat.

“I'll give you two choices. Tell me the password or I'll bring you away with me!”

Time was life. North Wolf grabbed Wynn's hand and squeezed tightly!

Wynn remained silent and frowned slightly. When North Wolf grabbed her arm, she jerked her knee toward his lower body!

She put a lot of force into it!

This was the self-defense technique she had learned before in case of emergencies!

However, Wynn's resistance at this time simply made his blood boil! He merely tilted slightly to the side and avoided her kneecap!

Then, he stared at Wynn viciously and showed a menacing smile. He growled, saying, "Chairwoman Johnston, I advise you not to play any tricks! Tell me the password now, or else I'll take you with me! At that time, for such a beautiful woman like you, maybe you'll become the object of desire among all the men in the organization!"

Wynn's frown became deeper, but she still remained silent. She knew that if she was taken away by the man in front of her, she would definitely end up in dire straits. However, she could not tell him the password either!

This was a project that was filled with the blood and tears of everyone in Beacon Group!

It was the foundation of Beacon's entry into the pharmaceutical industry in the future!

The research data and synthesis methods of the new anti-cancer drugs were researched by Wynn and several experts in the group. This was not only Beacon's hope but also Wynn's hope!

If Wynn revealed the password to the person in front of her and he obtained it this easily, would he let her go? That was an unknown factor!

Therefore, Wynn needed to act with great caution. She could not hand over the password so easily!

“Tell me quickly! Or else, I’ll kill you now!”

North Wolf knew very well that threatening to take Wynn away was just a scare tactic. Taking a hostage with him would paint too large of a target on them, and they would probably be stopped before even leaving the research room.

Time was running out. He needed to force the password out of her now! Otherwise, the longer the delay, the worse the situation would be for him!

North Wolf had no thoughts of treating Wynn delicately even though she was a woman. A pair of iron-like hands throttled Wynn’s neck. He gritted his teeth and said viciously, “Speak! If you don’t tell me, you’ll die! Including the child in your belly!”

Wynn was being strangled by North Wolf around the neck and she could not breathe at all! Her snow-white face instantly turned red!

North Wolf’s treatment toward a beautiful woman was simply too rough, and Wynn felt the threat of death. She tried to draw a breath, but she could not do it at all!

“I’ll give you one last chance! Are you telling me or not? If you don't say anything, I’ll strangle you now!”

North Wolf slowly tightened his grip. In the worst-case scenario, he would strangle Wynn to death and blow up the entire underground research institute. In that case, even if he could not obtain the research data and synthesis methods, Beacon’s efforts would go to waste too!

Wynn grabbed North Wolf’s arms with both hands, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free of his iron-like grip. She already felt severe hypoxia in the brain!

At this moment, Wynn hoped with all her heart that the figure would appear in front of her!

“Philip, save me!”

That figure flashed through Wynn's mind over and over again!

She hoped that Philip could show up soon. She knew that he was in the research room. She heard all the movements outside just now. She only hoped that Philip would find her soon.

Initially, she thought that it would just be an ordinary and busy day that was no different from before. In just a few minutes, however, she was faced with the threat of death!

At this moment, all the smoke in the research room had been dispelled. Philip happened to be outside the laboratory. Through the last puff of smoke, he could clearly see that Wynn was strangled by a man in a lab coat!

The snow-white face was flushed red!

Whoosh!

Wrath suddenly surged in Philip's heart, completely igniting him!

When he saw this scene, the anger in his heart burned completely, and there seemed to be two flames burning hot in his eyes!

With one flying dash, he kicked open the protective glass door of the lab and directly shattered the protective glass!

It was obvious that Philip was engulfed in fury at this moment!

Philip rushed in and stood less than two meters away from Wynn!

When Wynn saw Philip's figure, she finally felt that she was seeing a ray of hope!

If not for him, maybe everything would be over.

Chapter 758

North Wolf heard the shattering sound of glass and quickly released the chokehold on Wynn. The latter took a deep breath and felt fresh air pouring into her lungs!

Wynn was severely deprived of oxygen. At the moment, she slumped on the ground while gasping for breath.

The situation was a bit unique just now and she had no time to care about the tension and fear. Looking back at this moment, it was terrifying. She was still a little frightened now!

North Wolf turned around abruptly and saw a dagger cut through the air, piercing straight at him!

He also saw a pair of scarlet eyes filled with terrible rage!

“You’re dead!”

Everyone had a limit, and Philip naturally had it too!

Wynn was his limit. If anyone were to lay a finger on her, he would make them pay with their blood!

When Philip saw North Wolf roughing Wynn up, Philip felt that he had turned into a ball of raging fire that was completely boiling. There was only massacre in his eyes!

Instantly, Philip’s iron fist struck North Wolf’s chest firmly!

Bam!

With just one punch, North Wolf’s chest collapsed completely!

Then, the second punch fell!

The third punch followed closely!

After three punches, North Wolf's ribs were all broken. Even a deity could not save him now!

Wynn sat limply on the ground at the moment, panting desperately. Her vision was a little blurred and she could only see that figure venting with all his might.

North Wolf fell in a pool of his own blood. His eyes remained open in his death!

Philip walked to Wynn's side. He looked at the latter's flushed cheeks and asked in concern, "Wynn, how are you? Are you okay?"

Wynn took a breath, covered her neck, and glanced at Philip. Shaking her head, she said, "I'm fine. What about him?"

"I don't know if he's dead or alive," Philip glanced at North Wolf on the ground and said coldly.

Wynn nodded and tried to get up.

At this time, she did not display the fear and fluster of a little girl but was rather calm instead. It was not a pretense.

"Were you afraid?" Philip asked.

Wynn nodded but shook her head again immediately.

Philip smiled and said, "You did well just now. You deserve praise."

In the next second, however, when he saw the marks on Wynn's neck in the shape of five fingers, his eyes instantly turned cold!

Philip stretched out his hand, touched Wynn's delicate neck, and said with concern, "Does it hurt?"

Wynn caught sight of Philip's gaze and was taken aback. She stretched out her hand to cover her neck and said, "I'm fine."

Abruptly, one of Philip's arms passed under the bend of Wynn's leg while the other arm passed under her armpit. He carried Wynn up just like that!

"Oh, what are you doing?"

Wynn was obviously flustered, completely unprepared. Her small face was instantly red.

"Put me down quickly."

Being held so intimately by Philip, Wynn felt that her cheeks were burning with anxiety.

After all, there were many people outside.

Would their affectionate display cause any gossip?

She struggled to escape from Philip's arms several times, but she did not have much strength at all now.

"Don't move. You're my wife. What are you afraid of? I'll take you to get treated."

Philip carried Wynn just like that and walked directly toward the door

At this time, the door of the institute was already opened and the chaotic crowd had almost dispersed. The captain of the security team, Fabio Lorne, rushed in with a group of people!

When he heard that something had happened in the research room, Fabio almost flew off the handle!

That was the most important area in the entire company. Furthermore, when he heard that the chairwoman was in here, he turned green with fright!

However, before they rushed into the institute, they saw the researchers running out!

Fabio grabbed someone and asked, "What's happening in there? Why are you so flustered? Where's Madam Johnston? Is she inside?"

Chapter 759

"It's all smoke inside! It must be on fire! Go in and save them!"

The researcher fled in a panic and did not notice what went on in the research room. Anyway, they only saw billowing smoke. Then, everyone started to run out. As for what happened in the research room, no one knew.

When he heard there was a fire in the research room, Fabio sweated profusely.

In the past, he and his men just slacked the days away and got paid without doing much. Today, however, this unexpected incident had sounded the alarm bells for them!

He grabbed the researcher by the collar and asked anxiously, "Where's Madam Johnston? Did you see her?"

"I don't know. Everyone's busy running. The smoke is too thick. I can't see clearly. I don't know where she is," the researcher said helplessly, his face pale with fright.

"A bunch of cowards!"

Usually, Fabio acted like a loafer since he was just waiting for his paycheck every month.

However, in this unexpected situation, he was surprisingly motivated.

He knew that if something happened to Wynn, then he would get the sack first!

He had finally climbed to the position of captain of the security team. If he lost this job, then his child would have no money to go to school!

Therefore, nothing could happen to Wynn!

With a roar, Fabio led a few men and was about to rush in when he suddenly saw Philip, covered in blood, walking out of the smoke while carrying Wynn in his arms!

At this sight, Fabio's heart clenched.

“Philip, Madam Johnston, are you alright?”

Philip glanced at Fabio lightly, nodded, and said coldly, “There are two people inside. Find a quiet room and lock them up. I'll be there in a while.”

Fabio responded reflexively, then suddenly turned pale. He asked with a trembling voice, “Should we call the cops?”

Philip frowned and said, “No. Prevent the news from leaking and don't let anyone else in the company know about this. We have to handle some things on our own.”

“Okay. Boys, follow me in!”

Fabio and several men rushed in and were immediately choked by the pungent stench of blood inside!

As for Philip, he carried Wynn in his arms and went into her office in full view of others!

Wow, so manly!

That was the demeanor of a true man!

At this time, all the female colleagues stared at Wynn enviously!

When he arrived at Wynn's office, Philip locked the door from inside and walked to the sofa with Wynn in his arms.

Philip sat on the sofa. This position looked like Wynn was sitting on his lap with her arms around Philip's neck!

Wynn had recovered part of her strength at this moment and tried to get up.

However, Philip grabbed her shoulders and said seriously, "Don't move. Let me look at your neck."

Wynn really stopped moving like an obedient little girl.

She could finally breathe a sigh of relief now. Although she had been very calm before, she was still very scared in retrospect!

If Philip did not turn up today, her life might have ended in that lab.

Thinking of this, Wynn subconsciously recalled the feeling of being suffocated just now, and it was mortifying.

Indeed, North Wolf was completely merciless just now.

At that moment, Wynn felt that she was not far from death, and it was the first time she experienced that feeling.

At that critical moment, Philip appeared, rescued her, and gave her an incomparable sense of security.

On her fair and tender skin, the obvious strangulation marks were still there. There was also a vague burning pain.

Wynn tilted her head slightly and noticed Philip's resolute face.

This was her husband. No matter how dangerous the situation, he would appear by her side immediately.

“Don’t move.”

Seeing Wynn twisting her neck unnaturally, Philip stretched out his hand, pinched her delicate cheek, and straightened her out.

“Does it hurt?”

Philip stared at the bruises as a cold light burst from his eyes.

“I’m fine.” Wynn shook her head.

“Wait here. I’m getting something.”

Philip carried Wynn up again before placing her back on the sofa carefully. Then, he quickly opened the door and hurried out.

Wynn sat on the sofa and touched her neck, her brain filled with images of Philip splattered with blood. She could not help being in a daze.

She had witnessed Philip's horrifying skills several times, and apart from a slight fear in her heart, all that remained was a deep worry.

Recalling the scene in the laboratory just now, the figure that appeared at the critical moment glowed brightly in Wynn's eyes.

Very soon, Philip came back again. He was holding a small medicine bottle in his hand.

Philip held the small bottle of red ointment and said to Wynn, "Sit still."

Hearing this, Wynn immediately sat upright like an obedient child.

Upon closer inspection, the skin on Wynn's neck was very delicate and fragile. The bruises were a shocking sight and were even bleeding in some places.

Philip poured the ointment in his hand, rubbed it on his palm, and said, "My wife is so beautiful. It's not good to have scars on her neck."

Hearing this, Wynn looked up at Philip, her eyes sparkling.

Chapter 760

"It'll sting at first and it'll feel cold after a while, so bear with it."

The ointment had been warmed by the temperature of Philip's palm. He dipped it with his finger and gently smeared it on Wynn's neck.

Philip did his task very seriously. Wynn did feel the irritation at the beginning, but she slowly felt her neck become cold.

Perhaps the medicine was too good or it was purely psychological, but after the application, Wynn felt that the wounds on her neck were less painful. The bruises even seemed lighter.

“Done.”

Philip kept the ointment and subconsciously blew on Wynn’s neck.

With his cool breath combined with the medicine on her neck, Wynn shuddered and felt as if many ants were crawling on her neck.

When it was almost done, Wynn handed a box of tissues to Philip.

“Uh, what’s up?”

Philip did not understand Wynn’s gesture.

“To wipe the sweat off your forehead.”

Philip smiled slyly. “That’s not fair. You should do it for me.”

Wynn rolled her eyes at him, stood up, and said with a smile, “Dream on.”

Philip shrugged and smiled before wiping the sweat off his forehead carelessly.

Wynn walked to the desk, held up the teacup on the table, and took a few sips of tea. Her restless heart finally calmed down and she suddenly felt a lot more comfortable.

The situation today was too perilous. How did two killers appear in the research room?

The researchers in the research room were all hired by Wynn from scientific research institutions at a high salary. No one could enter the research room without identity verification!

Why did this happen and how did they get in?

Wynn had to think about it seriously. She wondered who the mastermind behind this was.

Everything enveloped Wynn's mind like a cloud of smoke.

Were they bought off by someone?

If so, where did their terrifying skills come from?

Was there an insider in the research room?

Wynn was perplexed, and this made her feel cold all over. If she guessed it correctly and the insider was not found out, something big would definitely happen later!

"Rest here for now. I'll go and check out the situation in the research room," Philip glanced at Wynn and guessed that she should be fine for now, so he relaxed and said.

This incident today was undoubtedly a big warning to Philip!

He had underestimated the determination and strength of the hidden enemy!

They had extended their claws to Wynn again and again, totally ignoring him!

No matter who the person behind the scenes was, he needed to find out who it was!

This time, there were smoke bombs in the research room. What if they directly abducted people the next time?

The two killers from today's incident did not abide by secular regulations at all. There were only profits and missions in their eyes!

Therefore, Wynn was spared entirely because of his presence.

After all, he had done his best to protect Wynn. If someone wanted to lay a hand on Wynn or Beacon, then the other party needed to pay a painful price!

Just like today, the two killers were first-class experts. If they were placed in the secular world, they were definitely invincible!

Unfortunately, they were met with Philip Clarke!

Philip needed to get to the bottom of this matter. Otherwise, he would be very uneasy.

If necessary, Philip did not mind resorting to some means to deter those who were trying to move secretly!

“I'll go with you.”

Wynn got up. She knew what Philip was going to do and she wanted to see it too.

He shook his head as he looked at her and said, “No, you can't. Just wait here for me.”

He knew that Wynn was smart. There was a hint of gentleness in his eyes when he looked at her, but there was unquestionable firmness in that gaze too!

“I... I'm worried about you,” Wynn said, her eyes full of concern and worry.

“Don’t worry. Your husband isn’t an ordinary man.”

Philip pressed Wynn’s shoulder and smiled slightly.

“Is it possible that those people are still afraid of you because of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island?”

Wynn suddenly blinked her big eyes, looking at Philip with doubts and concern.

Philip shuddered and stared at Wynn.

How would she know about the Clarke family on Arcadia Island?!

Was it because of his conversation with Cynthia Larson that night?

Chapter 761

“What are you talking about?”

Philip chuckled and glossed over it. “Stay here. I’ll go there alone.”

“The scene might get a bit bloody later, so it’s not suitable for a woman like you to be there. What if you suffer from psychological trauma?” Philip explained.

After all, there was a dead guy and another one who was seriously injured. Philip wanted to find out who was the mastermind behind the scenes, and he would definitely use some bloody methods. If he took Wynn with him, it would not be suitable or conducive to Philip’s operation.

“But they were here to kill me.”

Wynn’s stubbornness flared again. She walked up to Philip, looked at his eyes, and said seriously, “This matter involves me, so I must go!”

“Wynn, why won’t you listen to me?”

Philip frowned and got slightly angry. He stood in front of Wynn, grabbed her arms, and said, “Be obedient and stay here. I’ll deal with it. Trust me.”

“No, I want to go with you.”

Wynn was adamant, mainly because she was very worried about Philip after the incident just now.

Therefore, she had to go with him.

Philip roared in anger, saying, “How many times do I have to repeat myself before you understand? You can’t be too assertive in this matter! You must listen to me! If anything happens to you, what should I do? What about Mila? What about the child in your stomach? You know full well what happened in the research room just now. What if there are other cohorts of those killers?”

Wynn got frightened by Philip’s intensity. She pouted and said, “I’m just worried about you. Why are you shouting at me?”

Philip rolled his eyes angrily. He glanced at Wynn, her eyes shining with tears. Then, he said, “Okay, you don’t have to worry about anything else. Just stay here and rest with peace of mind, okay?”

Wynn shook her head and said stoutly, “No, I’ll go if you go.”

Philip almost went crazy with indignation. “Wynn Johnston, can you just listen to me? Don’t take everything on yourself. I’ll take care of this. Can you just wait for my news with peace of mind? If you don’t behave, I’ll spank your *ss!”

Wynn glared at Philip. “You dare? Do you really dare to?” She even turned around as she said provocatively.

Immediately, Philip responded with a smack!

Wynn blushed and stared at Philip with wide eyes. She went up and tried to scratch him as she said, "You really dare to hit me!"

At this moment, Juan opened the door of the office fiercely and rushed in. When he saw Philip, the expression on his face became uncertain.

"Are you alright? I heard that something happened in your company's research room. Wynn, how are you?"

Juan seemed very concerned as he sweated profusely.

Ten minutes ago, Juan received the news that a dangerous incident occurred in the research institute, so he rushed over immediately.

When he appeared in the office, Philip's eyes gradually became cold!

Why did this guy rush over here at this time?

"I'm fine," Wynn replied mildly and showed no other emotions. "How did you know something happened?"

How did Juan find out about this?

Was the news not blocked?

"Oh, I heard it from someone," Juan explained. Then, he caught sight of the marks on Wynn's neck and his eyes were suddenly filled with anger. "Damn it! Have you found out who did this?"

Wynn shook her head.

“Two guys. One is unconscious and the other is seriously injured. I’m just about to force a confession out of them,” Philip said, looking at Juan with interest. With a sneer at the corner of his mouth, Philip asked, “You came here just in time. Do you have anything to do with this matter?”

Juan Parker was simply the type who could not conceal anything.

Not long after this happened, he came here alone.

This matter had nothing to do with him?

“Philip Clarke, what do you mean by that?!”

Chapter 762

Juan’s face became sullen, and his eyes were stern. He stared at Philip angrily as he said, “My friend works here. That person told me about it, so I rushed here. Are you suspecting me?”

“Who’s the friend?” Philip was relentless.

However, at this moment, the door of the director's office was pushed open again. Nina Jacques ran in, flustered. She was nodding and apologizing, “Madam Johnston, I’m sorry. I told Mr. Parker about it.”

Nina’s sudden appearance disrupted Philip’s rhythm.

Interesting.

Philip looked at Juan coldly, then glanced at Nina.

This cover was well played.

Wynn was also taken aback and asked, “Nina, do you know Juan?”

Nina explained, "Well, Mr. Parker has helped me before. We were classmates from high school."

When Nina said this, her face was impassive and her eyes were unblinking as if what she was saying was true.

Philip stared at these two people with a frown. He found no flaws.

Did Juan really have nothing to do with this?

"Juan, I'm warning you, don't try to challenge my limit. If I ever find out that you have something to do with this, you'll die a miserable death!"

Philip stepped forward and stood in front of Juan, his expression cold.

Juan chuckled and said graciously, "I don't know what you mean. I just heard the news and rushed over here."

Wynn also had a headache as she said, "It's alright, Philip. Don't get Juan wrong."

Wynn knew that Philip and Juan were on bad terms, so she had no choice but to come forward and mediate things.

"Is this the same person as the one at the last reception?" Wynn suddenly thought of something and asked.

"What happened at the reception?" Juan asked.

Did Margot Pearson do something behind his back?

Wynn glanced at Philip before she told Juan about the assassination that took place at the reception that day.

After listening, Juan thumped his fist on the desk, annoyed. "Damn it! Who the hell dares to do this? What an evil villain! I won't let them off!"

"No, I already took care of the one from the reception. It's not the same group of people as the one today," Philip crossed his arms and said grimly. He flicked another glance at Juan and said, "Although two have been caught, no one can guarantee that the institute is safe. Maybe there's a third and a fourth lying in wait."

Philip's words were akin to alarm bells to Wynn!

She shuddered!

Although two people were caught in this dangerous incident, even Philip could not guarantee if there was anyone else hiding in secret.

Wynn took a deep breath and asked worriedly, "What should we do now?"

It was the first time that Wynn had encountered such a dangerous incident after working for so many years. She was totally at a loss at the moment. She silently looked at Philip as if he would have a solution.

Vaguely, Philip had become the planner and decision-maker among the three of them. At least in the handling of this matter, Philip would take charge.

"Let's talk about it after I finish the interrogation. Right now, everything is just a guess."

Philip was not an expert in forcing confessions. He could only do this with his ability.

If the other party was an organized killer, then they would return empty-handed this time. Therefore, Philip needed to prepare for the worst. Philip did not delay either, nor did he want to wrestle with Juan on this matter. As soon as he was about to go out, Wynn followed suit.

“Didn’t I say that you’re not allowed to go? Just stay here!” Philip turned around and said grimly!

“No, I’m your wife.”

Wynn finally found a compelling reason. She really wanted to see how Philip was going to interrogate them. She also wanted to find out who was behind the scenes.

Philip frowned and said helplessly, “Then I’ll say this in advance. The scene might get bloody in a moment. If you can’t stand it, leave immediately.”

“Okay, fine, I get it.”

Wynn disliked Philip’s long-windedness. The reason why she wanted to follow Philip was not because of the possibility of additional killers waiting in the dark, but simply because Wynn could only find a sense of security when she was with him.

Juan also tried to follow but was stopped by Philip.

“Juan, just stay here and wait for us,” Wynn said apologetically. After all, this incident cropped up unexpectedly, so she was a little wary.

Fabio Lorne, the captain of the security team, was quite witty. He cleared out a room in the utility section in the company and the two guys covered in blood were thrown into it.

To be precise, one of the guys was already a stiff corpse and the other was not much better. He was lying unconscious at the moment. At the door, Fabio saw Philip and Wynn walking in tandem. He hurriedly stepped forward and said, “Brother Clarke, Madam Johnston, they’re inside.”

Chapter 763

Philip nodded, patted Fabio on his shoulder, and said, "Well done. I'll ask my wife to give you a raise."

Wynn frowned when she heard this. She could hardly wait to trample Philip under the soles of her feet!

They were in the company. How could Philip not pay any attention to their image!

"Please rest assured, Brother Clarke. All members of the security team will wait for your instructions."

Fabio was full of joy when he heard that he would be getting a raise. He was bursting with energy.

"Just guard the door and don't allow anyone to enter without my permission!"

"Yes! Don't worry, Brother Clarke, we promise to complete the task!"

Fabio puffed his chest out, performed a standard salute, then turned his head to say to the staff next to him, "Did you hear what Brother Clarke said? Send 20 men over here quickly and block this floor completely. No one is allowed to enter!"

As soon as the team member heard it, he also responded with a salute and hurried away.

Philip stood at the door, glanced at Wynn standing beside him, and asked, "Are you ready?"

Wynn said nothing. Philip looked at her delicate profile and shook his head slightly.

During the extremely dangerous situation earlier, Wynn had put up a brave display.

However, once a person calmed down and recalled the situation again, there would be dark shadows in their hearts. It would inevitably be a little uncomfortable.

“Put this on. You’ll feel better when you go in later.”

Philip took out a mask from his pocket and handed it to Wynn.

Wynn was hesitant and looked at Philip in surprise. When she saw his smile, she suddenly felt very comfortable and at ease. “Thank you.”

“I’m your husband, what’s there to thank?”

As Philip spoke, he unfolded the mask and held it over Wynn’s face.

Wynn just stood there, allowing Philip to put the mask on for her.

Fabio pretended that he could not see it, even turning his face to one side.

After the mask was placed on, Philip said gently, “If you get scared later, let me know.”

Wynn hesitated but immediately showed a determined look in her eyes.

He glanced at Wynn and took her little hand before leading her into the room.

As soon as the door was opened, the unbearable stench of blood wafted over them!

She almost fainted!

If not for the mask Philip gave her earlier, she might have thrown up on the spot!

Even so, Wynn’s brows knitted deeply. Her face was deathly pale!

“Fabio is such an idiot! He didn’t even open the window!”

Philip walked over and opened the window, fresh air pouring in instantly. It dispelled the smell of blood in the room.

Vulture, who fought Philip at the beginning, was lying on the ground covered in blood. He was unconscious!

On the other side, North Wolf also lay flat on the ground with a pale face. His body was already stiff and cold.

At the sight in front of her, Wynn frowned. That was the guy who strangled her in the lab!

Philip sneered as if he knew what Wynn was thinking, “In the face of huge benefits, human life is not worth mentioning. It can make anyone go crazy.

“Brothers can turn against each other, and father and son can become enemies. Such examples are abundant. What’s more, the mastermind behind the scenes has status and power. In their eyes, killing one is the same as killing two,” Philip said slowly with a cold expression in his eyes.

In any case, what Wynn would face in the future would be 100 times crueler than the scene before her right now.

This was because she was the daughter-in-law of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island. She would definitely be the lady of the house in the future and lead the Clarke family’s internal affairs.

However, Wynn interpreted it differently. Was it because of her self-centeredness in refusing to share the experimental data results with anyone that caused such a disaster?

“Don’t blame yourself. There’s no need to compromise with the enemies. Since they started this, they should be prepared for a counterattack!”

Philip's eyes were bright, and there was faint anger in his tone.

Wynn nodded in agreement.

“Okay, just leave everything to me. You can watch from the side. If you can't bear to watch it anymore or if you feel uncomfortable, you can go out,” Philip said.

Philip ignored the unconscious Vulture on the other side but squatted next to North Wolf's corpse instead.

Sometimes, a dead person was the one who told the truth.

He directly stretched out his hand and tore open North Wolf's lab coat. Very soon, the entirety of his body appeared before Philip's eyes.

The skin complexion was pale and bruised in certain places. His chest had collapsed completely, looking soft like cotton.

Wynn frowned deeply and felt the urge to throw up, but she remained standing doggedly.

After careful inspection, he could not find any flaws on North Wolf's body. Except for a few wounds, there were no other markings that could indicate his identity.

Killer organizations usually had tattoos to show their identity, right?

Philip turned to Wynn and asked, “You said you recruited all the staff in the research room yourself? Do you know these two people?”

Wynn stepped forward to take a closer look, nodded, and said, “Yes, I'm the one who recruited them. These two people are relatively powerful scientific research experts in the country and were hired with high salaries, but how did they turn out to be killers?”

Chapter 764

“Also, before recruiting them into the company, I investigated their backgrounds and there was no problem.”

Philip was silent as he looked at the two guys on the ground. He asked, “How are they usually like? Do they interact with other people? Are there any attendance records?”

Wynn glanced at Vulture who lay in a pool of blood. Fortunately, the window was open and fresh air could come in. Otherwise, standing in this utility room would be quite scary.

“The two of them didn’t really talk much. Their personalities were not bad, but they’re both scientific researchers. As such, their communication skills are quite average. They were mostly focused on research. Generally speaking, the people who were in contact with them are the workers in the laboratory. Access records should be available and can be checked later.”

Wynn was right. The people they usually came into contact with were colleagues in the research room, and they did not interact with other colleagues in the company. These people were focused on research and very organized, so nothing much ever happened.

Even the entry and exit records of the researchers were very clearly recorded, so it was almost impossible to contact the people outside.

“That’s weird. From what I can see today, these two people are both first-class killers, which don’t fit what you just said.”

Philip frowned. “This is indeed too abnormal. Even if they’ve prepared for the role before you recruited them, it would’ve been difficult for them to keep up the act this entire time.”

Wynn nodded. She could not help recalling the scene in the laboratory just now. When North Wolf strangled her, he did not seem to be a researcher at all. His murderous aura was terrifying!

“From what you said, it’s indeed very unusual for these two to keep up with their pretense for so long. So what?” Wynn asked suspiciously.

“I need to confirm this again. Are you sure you recruited them personally back then? Nothing went wrong in the middle?”

Wynn thought for a while, then said with certainty, “I’m sure. I personally recruited the people for the R&D of the new drug. Except for the adjustment of a few individual employees, there were no other changes. There has never been an accident in the research room.”

Philip nodded and continued his line of questioning, “And the developments in the new drugs only happened very recently, right?”

“Yes, that’s correct.”

“In other words, if there’s someone behind the scenes, it’s impossible for them to predict what you’re experimenting and when you’ll succeed,” Philip said.

“You’re right.”

Wynn nodded, pinched her chin, and said, “The research on this anti-cancer drug was only a conjecture made by the company back then, and no one thought that it would produce any results, so the enemy couldn’t have had that foresight. Moreover, the results of this research topic only appeared in the first half of the year. Is it possible that there’s a fortune teller behind them?”

“Impossible! Don’t be absurd,” Philip said.

Wynn fell into deep thought and suddenly shook a finger. “In that case, there’s only one possibility. They were bought off by someone.”

“No, that can’t be it,” Philip immediately refuted.

“Why not? Only by being bought off can we reasonably explain why they instigated this dangerous incident,” Wynn said, insisting.

Philip smiled and said, "You forgot one thing. They're not ordinary people but assassins!"

Wynn came to a realization and frowned. They were killers, not ordinary people, let alone scientific research experts.

Philip said, "Their skills are extraordinary, so they can't be the scientific researchers you claimed."

As he said that, he could not help recalling the superb stealth and assassination skills of Vulture. The dagger that struck out in the dark almost pierced his neck.

That sort of prowess was not something an ordinary scientific researcher could have!

"In that case, there's only one last explanation left." Philip said solemnly, "It seems that these two people have been swapped out."

"Swapped out?"

For a while, Wynn could not figure out what Philip meant.

Philip glanced at Wynn, pinched his chin, and analyzed it for her.

"According to my guess, they were not bought off at all."

"How could they do such a thing if they weren't bought off?" Wynn was puzzled.

"This is my guess," Philip said, "These two people are probably not the two scientific researchers you recruited in the first place. Just think about it. Everyone is working in the research room. Every day, they wear this heavy research uniform and also wear masks. Most people don't even know what they look like."

Wynn started to nod slightly before shaking her head again. "That's not right. The doors of the research lab require fingerprint scans. It's impossible to change fingerprints."

"Hehe, fingerprints are actually very easy to disguise. You just don't know it." Philip laughed and said, "If a person can even disguise their face, do you really think fingerprints can pose a problem to them?"

Chapter 765

Wynn trembled and suddenly felt a chill running down her back.

The security system in the research room was built by a foreign team. It was the most advanced security system in the world, but even so, it was absolutely insignificant in front of these people!

"You said they can disguise their faces?"

Wynn then recalled the keywords in Philip's explanation, and a cold sweat drenched her back again.

"Well, if my guess is correct."

A flash of chill appeared in Philip's eyes. He walked up to North Wolf stoically, reached out his hand, and fumbled for a while on his cheek. Then, he pulled the skin on his face and ripped it!

Hiss!

Wynn went pale with fright. She covered her small mouth, her eyes full of panic!

Philip was carrying a human face in his hands!

That scene was simply too mortifying and was just like a plot in a TV drama. Wynn was so scared that she quickly closed her eyes, her body shaking like a leaf!

Even if she was a little braver than ordinary people, she would inevitably be affected at this moment.

What Philip carried in his hand was indeed human skin. To be precise, it was a real human face that was torn from someone else's face and glued to North Wolf's face using advanced technology!

This was very common in movies. If not for the conjecture just now, Philip would not have discovered this!

This human face probably came from the missing researcher!

Philip looked grim as he said solemnly, "Everything can be explained clearly now. If my guess is correct, the two researchers you recruited are dead."

Wynn had never seen anything like this before. It was simply out of this world. She opened her eyes and looked at the face of the person in Philip's hand. She trembled all over, feeling very resistant both physically and psychologically!

Philip could tell that Wynn was petrified. He threw the human face into the trash can, stood up, and said, "The forces behind the scenes are not simple."

Who could it be?

They went through so much trouble and even used such advanced technology!

Wynn could not bear to keep watching, but she was the one who had insisted on following. Philip had also discouraged her before, so if she backed down now, she would lose her dignity.

She saw it clearly just now. After Philip tore off the human face, a sinister face appeared on the corpse. There was even a knife scar!

Was that the true appearance of that killer?

He looked very scary!

“My guess is correct after all.”

Philip walked to Wynn. Noticing her trembling body, he asked, “Are you feeling uncomfortable?”

Wynn said, insisting, “I’m fine.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll find the person behind the scenes and make them pay a heavy price.”

“Even if things get dangerous later...” Philip supported Wynn’s body and smiled. “With me around, nothing will happen.”

With that sentence, Wynn’s eyes lit up and her anxiety disappeared.

She looked at the carefree and occasionally decadent man in front of her. He was also the man who gave people a complete sense of security.

“Moving forward, just leave everything to me. You go out first. I don’t want you to see the rest.”

Philip gave Wynn a tender look and patted her shoulder gently.

Somehow, this time, Wynn did not refute but just nodded. Then, she walked out.

She really needed a break. What happened today was undoubtedly a huge blow to her, and she needed some time to digest it.

“Look for me in the office when you’re done,” Wynn said before leaving.

Philip smiled and nodded before closing the door. Then, he walked to the unconscious Vulture and tore off the human skin on his face.

It was pretty obvious that the two researchers were dead.

Philip shook his head secretly. He had never interrogated anyone before. He kicked Vulture several times.

Vulture woke up after a few kicks from Philip. The agonizing pain in his knees and shoulders made him draw a few shuddering breaths.

When he woke up and opened his eyes, he saw Philip's smiling face and immediately made a defensive posture. However, the movements yanked at his wounds and they started bleeding again.

“I advise you to stop moving around as it'll only speed up your blood flow and you'll go into shock.”

Philip grinned.

His knee was crushed, his palm was pierced by a dagger, and his shoulder blade was also severed!

Therefore, Vulture was completely disabled at the moment with no ability to resist at all!

With a bitter smile, Vulture put his hands down and sat on the ground limply with a sneer.

He knew that he would not walk out alive today. The young man in front of him was a devil!

However, what had happened to North Wolf?

Did he retrieve the experimental data successfully?

This mission was worth 50 million!

Chapter 766

Philip guessed Vulture's thoughts and sneered, "You want to know what happened to your companion? Too bad, he's dead."

How was that possible?

When Philip said this, Vulture was full of disbelief. His body suddenly stiffened!

He twisted his head and saw North Wolf lying in a pool of blood!

Moreover, his true face was revealed!

A trace of panic flashed across Vulture's face. He hurriedly touched his cheek, then sat on the ground like a deflated balloon. He was laughing miserably.

The human skin technology in the organization was so advanced. This technology alone could be sold at sky-high prices in domestic and foreign markets, and ordinary people could not discover it!

However, the man in front of him had obviously discovered their secret!

At this time, Vulture had no more desire to resist. He recalled the terrifying skills of the other party. Only people who had undergone special training would possess such skills!

There was such a formidable person in little Beacon!

Vulture was highly confident in his assassination ability. In the organization, he was considered a first-rate expert. Despite that, in front of this man, he was like a chicken that met an eagle, helpless to resist!

With the strength of this man, if he were placed in the organization, he would be akin to the big boss!

He was even more terrifying than the big boss!

Vulture could not hide the fear in his heart!

Before accepting the task, the employer had mentioned that there was an obstacle in Beacon. They did not believe it. In their eyes, everyone else was nothing but ants!

However, they were doomed to fail today. They had encountered such a powerful opponent!

“I’ll give you a chance. Do you want to talk or should I start asking questions?” Philip asked as he stared at Vulture.

If the other party chose to remain silent or stubbornly resist, then Philip would not mind employing some bloody methods. Anyway, he would not allow such a person to stay alive.

Vulture fell silent. Then, he endured the pain in his body and the panic in his heart to ask, “If I tell you everything, will you let me live?” When he said this, Vulture glanced in the direction of the door. In the corner of the doorway, a figure lurked in the dark.

However, that figure seemed to be protecting the man in front of him.

Too strong!

Even more formidable than the man interrogating him!

“Are you talking terms with me?” Philip said coldly, his eyes suddenly exploding with a cold glare that caused Vulture to shiver violently. He gulped unconsciously.

“Ask away. I’ll tell you what I know.”

Vulture hesitated for a moment, then bit the bullet and agreed. He dared not gamble. He did not know what the man in front of him or the figure in the corner would do to him.

For him, however, time was life. He hoped that his frank confession would invoke mercy from the other party.

However, Vulture was wrong. Philip did not intend to let him off from the start.

“Who are you? Or rather, where do you come from?” Philip thought for a while and asked the first question.

“We’re from Stinger, a large killer organization spread all over the country.”

Vulture had his own ideas, and it was quite simple. He dropped the name of his organization to frighten Philip, but he did not expect the latter to show no reaction at all. There was not even the slightest change in expression.

The look Philip gave him was as if he was looking at an idiot.

At the same time, in the director’s office, Juan and Wynn sat facing each other.

“Wynn, believe me, Philip is not as simple as he seems!” Juan said anxiously, “Do you know who he is? Have you met his parents? Do you know where he lives?”

Wynn raised an eyebrow and asked, “What are you trying to say?”

Smack!

Juan slammed the materials he brought with him in front of Wynn and said, “Look, these are all information about Philip. You simply can’t imagine that he has been lying to you for so long!”

Wynn was taken aback. When she flipped through the information, she became more frightened as she read it!

“He’s not the young master of Clarke Group in Capital City at all. His true identity is actually...” Juan said coldly, his eyes throbbing with anger as the corners of his mouth curved upward into a sneer!

Philip Clarke, the identity he had concealed for so long would finally be revealed!

Chapter 767

Juan sneered and continued with a frown, “Philip Clarke isn’t as simple as the young master of Clarke Group in Capital City! Although his family is now bankrupt, he isn’t!

“Take a closer look! He has invested ten million in Gopher Delivery Services!

“And this. He even has shares and invested in Apex Group, the company of the richest man in our city, George Thomas.

“Wynnie, I found this out. Philip lied to you. He always had money, but he just refuses to spend it on you and Mila. He’s up to no good!”

Juan kept telling her about the information he found, and Wynn frowned as she looked through the information.

Philip had lied to her indeed.

Not only had he bought Gopher Delivery Services, but he also invested in Apex Group.

This happened many months ago. In other words, Philip had been deceiving her since then.

Wynn was rattled and did not know what to say. She threw the materials down and forced out a smile. “Juan, I know all of this. Philip told me before. It’s nothing.”

She knew?

Impossible!

Juan was stunned. This was the information he got at a high price. Would Philip have told Wynn all this?

Absolutely impossible!

“Wynnie, he really told you about it?” Juan was in disbelief as he pursued the matter.

Wynn got up, stood at the window to let the wind blow away the tears in her eyes, and nodded. “Well, when he told me that he was the young master of Clarke Group in Capital City, he told me about this too. I’ve always believed in him. He must have his reasons for doing this. Juan, let’s just leave this matter alone.”

Juan stood up. He wanted to speak several times but finally resisted.

His wishful thinking was dashed again!

Wynn was no longer the woman who hated Philip or had thoughts of divorcing him.

She was completely standing on Philip’s side and thinking from his perspective.

Juan loathed this. He thought that the information was enough to cause a misunderstanding between Wynn and Philip, but he had miscalculated Wynn’s love for Philip.

As for Wynn’s thoughts.

‘Philip, how much are you hiding from me?’

‘Are you really just the young master of the bankrupt Clarke Group in Capital City?’

Wynn was full of questions.

She needed to find an opportunity to speak to Philip properly.

On the other side in the utility room.

Vulture trembled all over. The man in front of him gave him too much pressure and a sense of crisis.

Vulture thought that Philip had no understanding of any killer organizations, so he exaggerated and said, "Killer organizations are worlds apart from the gangsters on the street. One is in heaven while the other is on earth. Compared to our killer organization, the petty squabbles on the street are nothing but a light drizzle. North Wolf and I are both first-class experts in the Stinger organization, and the Stinger ranks in the top three of the entire killer organization list! We have hundreds of killers all over the country! No matter who the target is, as long as the kill order is issued, we'll hunt them down to the end!"

In fact, Vulture had overstated certain facts in the hopes that Philip would retreat in the face of difficulties and let him go.

After all, it was more difficult to rank among the top three in the killer organization rankings than to reach the moon!

However, the only thing he did not expect was that after Philip heard this, not only did he not have a trace of fear, but he even stepped forward and stepped on his knee instead!

The knee that Philip stepped on was the one he had crushed before!

Vulture reflexively broke out in a heart-wrenching scream!

Philip did not show any mercy as he stepped on Vulture's knee. Those broken bones pierced his flesh and blood at this moment, and Vulture thought that he would rather die than suffer such pain!

"Lies won't do you any good."

Philip said coldly, "If someone like you is a top-notch expert, then your organization must be really vulnerable. If you can be ranked in the top three in that so-called ranking list, then I can get first place all by myself."

Vulture did not expect that the man in front of him could be so arrogant!

He originally wanted to bluff Philip so that he would retreat. He did not expect the other party to be unperturbed. It was as if assassins and killer organizations were nothing but trivial matters to the man in front of him.

"You... Who are you exactly?"

Vulture felt vaguely unsettled. Could this man also be a member of a certain killer organization?

To possess such skills, one should not be unknown!

"It doesn't matter who I am, and don't try to guess my identity."

Philip squatted down, looked at Vulture coldly, and said, "Tell me everything you know, and don't try to hide anything."

"I... I'm from Stinger..."

Vulture was completely petrified by the look in Philip's eyes. He stammered when he spoke and dared not conceal anything!

It was obvious that Philip's reaction had disrupted all his previous plans!

The only thing he could do now was to tell the truth. Perhaps then he could still strive for a way out.

Chapter 768

“You already mentioned this just now.” Philip’s expression gradually cooled down as he said, “If you continue telling me unnecessary things, I don’t mind making you end up like your companion!”

Vulture was not a death warrior. Killer organizations were unlike gangster societies that put loyalty above everything else. In their eyes, only money and missions prevailed!

Their loyalty toward the organization was the lowest because they lived on the tip of a knife every day. Therefore, staying alive was the most important to them.

“Are there only the two of you in this mission? Is there a third person?” Philip asked.

“There are only two of us. We were confident that our plan was foolproof,” Vulture said earnestly.

“Do you know who’s behind the scenes? Who’s your employer?”

“The Beauty Killers hired us. We were also quite bewildered at first. The Beauty Killers are also a killer organization, but they hired us.”

The Beauty Killers?

Margot Pearson?!

Two balls of flames burned in Philip’s eyes.

It was her indeed!

With this rising anger, Vulture immediately felt the man’s killing intent surge like tidal waves!

The killing intent was like a raging beast, making him feel like he was drowning in the ocean!

Philip sneered, "Margot Pearson, I haven't gone after you yet, but you've made the first move already!"

Now that the other party had taken action, there was no need for Philip to hold back any longer. He would definitely do his best to protect Wynn!

What did it matter if he was going to make an enemy out of the entire killer organization?

The brilliance in Philip's eyes gradually condensed, and that sight was quite frightening.

He crossed his arms and said coldly, "Stinger, I don't think this organization of yours needs to exist anymore. Since you dare to attack Beacon, you should be prepared for destruction."

In order for the plan to be foolproof, Philip needed to completely eliminate this killer organization!

When he said these words, Philip revealed a domineering spirit!

Although the intensity was weak, it really affected Vulture's state of mind.

When Vulture felt that, he actually had an urge to surrender to Philip at that instant!

This guy was simply too arrogant. He just opened his mouth and said that he was going to destroy a killer organization. Anyone who heard that would think it was a joke and might even mock him for being too confident!

Although Stinger was not as exaggerated as Vulture claimed, it was still a well-known killer organization that not anyone could destroy just like that!

Unless... One of the top five organizations on the list made a move against them!

Shocked by Philip's powerful aura, Vulture retracted his gaze and looked at Philip incredulously.

“What? You don’t believe me?” Philip looked at Vulture coldly.

Vulture looked panicked. He read the threat of death in Philip's eyes and hurriedly begged for mercy, “Please let me go. I told you everything I know. Please spare my life.”

Philip shook his head and said stoically, “Didn’t you hear what I said earlier?”

Vulture was caught by surprise. He looked at Philip and asked tentatively, “You... What did you say just now?”

“I said, there’s no need for Stinger to exist anymore. Don’t you remember?”

Philip's rhetorical question caused Vulture to shudder violently. He then began to tremble all over. “You want to kill me? No! You can’t kill me! If you do this, our organization will come after you! It’d be an endless pursuit!”

Philip snorted. “Come after me? I’ll be looking forward to it.”

A few minutes later, Philip walked out of the utility room, leaving only two bodies inside.

The rest was left for Fabio to handle. After all, he was not concerned about such things.

Philip left the utility room but did not return to Wynn’s office immediately. Instead, he took the elevator straight up to the roof as if he wanted the cold wind on the rooftop to blow the stench of blood away from his body.

Enjoying the cold wind of early autumn, Philip squinted slightly as he looked at the view of the entire city. The reflection of the lights gathered in his eyes.

Yes, it was time to make a move.

“How confident are you to destroy Stinger?”

Philip seemed to be talking to thin air.

Not far behind him, Rick Davenport leaned against the iron door lazily. He looked down at the scenery of Riverdale with a sneer at the corners of his mouth and said, “One person is more than enough.”

Chapter 769

Philip came to Wynn’s office.

After experiencing the incident in the morning, Wynn was not affected at all. She still displayed the persona of a Snow Queen, but from Philip’s perspective, he was keenly aware of a difference in her.

Wynn’s eyes looked a bit confused and absent, and she was also unable to concentrate whether she was looking at documents or reports. Sometimes, her eyes would even linger on a page without moving.

This was unlike Wynn. Obviously, she was restless.

Philip sat across from her and noticed her expression clearly. He said, “Are you still thinking about what happened this morning?”

Wynn shook her head in firm denial.

“Stop pretending. I can tell.”

Philip suddenly felt that she was a little cute. She was obviously very upset but still pretended to be calm.

Why was she being so hard on herself?

Wynn was not Philip, so she would naturally take some time to digest everything.

“You won’t be used to it at first. That’s human nature. But you’ll get used to it later.”

“Later?”

Wynn frowned, not understanding what Philip meant.

Could this happen again?

“Or else? Just think about it. The profits of this new anti-cancer drug are unprecedentedly huge. There are more than a handful of people staring at Beacon as well as big and small schemers. Do you think it’s going to be peaceful? That’s absolutely impossible.”

“How could this be...”

Wynn mumbled under her breath. If she knew this was going to happen, the company would not have studied any new anti-cancer drugs.

If she had to live under such circumstances for the rest of her life... Wynn’s scalp tingled just thinking about it!

“But you don’t have to worry too much. I’m here. Just continue to be Chairwoman Johnston safely and take care of the company. I’ll take care of the other matters.”

Wynn glanced at Philip, read the sense of security in his eyes, and said, “Thank you, Phil. Let me buy you dinner.”

“Buy me dinner?”

“Mm.”

“When?”

“Tomorrow night.”

For a moment, a satisfied smile appeared on Philip’s face.

“Sure, okay.”

Philip pillowed his head on his arms, humming a little tune with his leg propped.

Wynn glanced at the cheerful Philip and said with contempt, “Are you really that happy?”

“Of course!”

Philip said excitedly, “My wife is buying me dinner. Should I be crying instead of laughing?”

Wynn glanced at him and said, “Wipe your drool.”

Philip was still basking in his joy when he suddenly sat upright and said, “By the way, we still have one thing left to do.”

“What is it?”

Looking at Philip’s solemn eyes, Wynn frowned slightly. She vaguely felt that something was wrong but she could not pinpoint it exactly.

“We have to continue the investigation.”

Philip looked at Wynn with a trace of severity in his eyes. He looked totally different from the carefree attitude he displayed just now.

At this time, Wynn recalled what Philip had said earlier.

In this incident, it was obvious that the other party came prepared, so it was impossible not to have a backup plan.

If the previous two assassins were only testing the waters, then it was very likely that there was a third person hidden in the dark!

If the third person chose to take action when Beacon Group was negligent, things would end up very bad.

“Start the investigation now? If someone is really hiding in secret, won’t they have escaped already?”

Wynn could not grasp Philip’s meaning. She glanced at the time. It was already after three in the afternoon.

If Philip wanted to find the person hidden in the dark, why did he not do it in the morning after the incident happened but waited until now?

The ship had probably sailed by now.

“You don’t understand. This is a delaying tactic!” Philip continued to explain, “Just think of it this way. If we started investigating in the morning, then the guy in the dark would probably choose to stop or maybe even run away. But if we choose to relax our vigilance, then the guy in the dark will definitely choose the time to make another move!”

“What you said makes sense, but what should we do now?”

Chapter 770

Wynn said with a frown, "There are hundreds of employees in Beacon Group. If we start an investigation now, it's going to take a long time. It's not going to be something that can be done in half a day."

"You don't have to worry about this. With me around, everything will be resolved. You can just continue working as usual," Philip said.

"And then?"

"And then, I'll just..."

As he said that, Philip got up and walked to Wynn's side. Leaning his whole body over to her, his cheeks almost pressed against Wynn's ear!

"You... What are you doing?"

Wynn had no idea what Philip was doing and thought he was going to...

They were in the company, but her husband was being so bold.

How embarrassing!

"This is a secret operation. Of course, I have to get closer. What if the wall has ears? It'll be exposed then," Philip said earnestly.

"This..."

Wynn blushed furiously. She had misunderstood Philip and became more bashful because of that.

Philip's mouth went very close to Wynn's ears. The heat from his mouth brushed over her ears and it felt like thousands of ants were crawling around her ears. It made her ears tickle and Wynn could hardly stifle a giggle.

Wynn nodded gently as she listened to Philip.

When she realized that Philip had done so much for the company despite just being an ordinary employee, a warm current surged from the bottom of Wynn's heart and slowly flowed through her body.

Philip was just like her knight in shining armor, always appearing when she needed him the most.

However, Wynn did not know that Philip had already planned to get rid of the Stinger organization all by himself!

After getting off work in the afternoon, Philip sent Wynn back to the villa. The two of them were quiet along the way without any communication.

When the car stopped at the door, Philip said leisurely, "Try not to go out these few days. Just stay at home. Anne will take care of you and Mila."

"Okay."

Wynn nodded faintly, then bit her red lip as if she had something to say to Philip. However, she held it back in the end.

Wynn wanted to ask about what Juan had mentioned in the company earlier.

However, for Wynn, there were some things that she could not say because that would inevitably put a strain on her relationship with Philip.

Philip noticed Wynn's hesitance and smiled as he said, "What's wrong? Do you have something to say to me?"

"It's nothing. Come back quickly. I'll wait for you at home."

After that, Wynn kissed Philip on the cheek and got out of the car.

Sitting in the car, Philip looked at Wynn's back in amusement.

...

At around midnight.

At this time, the building of Beacon Group was devoid of people. Due to unexpected events during the day, the employees got off work very early today and the research room was closed.

Now, the entire main building of Beacon Group was almost completely dark. Occasionally, a beam of flashlight would be seen. It was Fabio on patrol with a few members of his team.

After what happened in the morning, Fabio dared not be careless. He did not want anything to happen at this juncture. Otherwise, let alone the raise, he might not even be able to keep his job!

Therefore, tonight, no, for the next few nights, he would personally lead his team for patrol!

After patrolling the main building, Fabio said, "Let's check out the research lab."

Then, he personally led the people to the entrance of the underground research room, entered the fingerprint and password, and unlocked the door.

As soon as the door opened, the smell of blood from the whole room assaulted their noses!

After one day, the smell of blood in this research room still remained.

At that stench, Fabio recalled the sight of the two corpses that he dealt with during the day. A wave of chills swept over him and he almost threw up!

On this dark night, Fabio and a few of his men stood at the door of the research room with flashlights. The smell of blood in his nose completely changed the mood and gave him a feeling of eerie horror.

In the past, he would just holler a few times and left, but he could do that today. He needed to go in and look around again. Otherwise, he would feel uneasy.

“Well, let’s go in and check carefully. Don’t even miss out on a cabinet in the corner.”

Fabio took a deep breath and stepped in first, then turned on the lights in the research room.

When the lights in the research room were all switched on, the faces of Fabio and the others looked a lot better.

The scene of the incident was already cleaned up. The broken glass was swept away, and the bloodstains on the floor were washed away. However, Fabio could not help feeling as if someone was staring at him. His whole back was drenched in sweat!

After checking carefully and confirming that there was nothing wrong, Fabio breathed a sigh of relief and said, “No problems, right? Let's go if there’s no problem. The doors and windows are closed, so everything should be fine.”

Looking back at the research room that was empty apart from the test equipment, Fabio closed the door.

After Fabio and the others left, a ghostly figure in the dark laboratory suddenly fell from the ceiling!

There was no sound!

There was someone in the research room!

Chapter 771

Fabio and the others did check the place carefully just now and confirmed that there was no one in the research room.

However, the figure that suddenly appeared was puzzling.

It turned out that when Fabio and the others were carefully inspecting the various rooms in the research lab, the figure came in quietly through the door and jumped up into the air like a gecko, spreading his limbs and firmly attaching to the ceiling. No one noticed him there at all!

After Fabio and others left, they returned to the duty room to rest.

Naturally, it was unlikely for them to check the place again, and there were also people in the monitoring room. If anything happened in the research room, it would show up on the monitors, so they were relatively at ease.

However, in the monitoring room at this moment, the people staring at the screens did not realize that the monitors had been tampered with. What they were seeing was just a static screen!

Therefore, whatever happened in the research room, the monitors could not capture it!

The figure that suddenly appeared in the research room did not make any sounds after landing and quietly fumbled and approached the main laboratory.

The person's footsteps were light and made no sound at all!

After several days of investigation, he confirmed that all the experimental data in the research center were stored in this laboratory in the main computer in this room!

Moreover, he had been stationed here the entire day and could confirm that the computer had not been moved!

In other words, if he could crack the password on this computer, he would complete the mission and get 50 million!

It would all belong to him!

After North Wolf and Vulture's failure during the day, this person was very happy.

The mission this time was executed by the three of them, and the money was supposed to be shared equally among them!

However, since North Wolf and Vulture failed in their mission and died, the 50 million would be his alone!

North Wolf and Vulture were nothing but cannon fodder in his eyes, and what they did during the day was preparation for his action tonight!

His codename was Fire Serpent, and he could be considered as the top-ranking master of stealth within the Stinger killer organization!

However, no one knew that his lock-picking skills were even better!

Fire Serpent used to be a legendary thief. He had peerless skills and stole from all major jewelry exhibitors in the country, but when a warrant was issued for his arrest, he disappeared for a while and only recently reappeared again!

For this mission, Stinger arranged for three people to take action. The first two would proceed to test the waters and it would be best if they could complete the mission on the first try. If they failed, it would be Fire Serpent's turn!

Fire Serpent crouched in front of the main computer in the laboratory. After looking at the safe several times, he took out the small notebook computer he carried with him from behind and entered a string of characters. The notebook began to resolve the password of the safe on its own!

At the same time, he placed his hand on the password lock of the safe, poised in wait. When the calculation result came out, he would immediately open the cabinet and take out the host. Then, he would remove the hard drive!

Of course, even if an advanced technological resource was deployed, it would still take a certain amount of time to crack the safe. Therefore, Fire Serpent was already prepared to wait and was not anxious.

However, even though Fire Serpent had taken action in the middle of the night and made sure that no one in Beacon Group would be around, when he was about to unlock the first password, a big hand silently landed on his shoulder!

In this dark laboratory, he should be the only one around. Furthermore, the only source of light was the beam from the weak flashlight on his chest!

However, at this moment, a big iron-like grip fell on Fire Serpent's shoulders, making him shudder all over. The horror that welled up in his heart made his breath stuck in his throat!

Could it be that this laboratory was haunted?

Fire Serpent was very confident in his stealth skills. He was sure that no one would be better than him in this respect!

He had superior self-confidence!

Furthermore, even when he was unlocking the password, he was always paying attention to the surroundings. His ears were constantly listening to the subtle sounds around!

He was very certain that he did not hear any footsteps, so what was the deal with the hand on his shoulder?

Could it be...

Fire Serpent frowned. Without any hesitation, he took out a shiny dagger from his torso and stabbed it behind his back!

Regardless of whether it was human or ghost, Fire Serpent could not afford to be careless. His life was more important!

He did not expect that he could hurt the opponent with this strike. Since the opponent could quietly appear behind him, his skills were definitely not below him!

Therefore, Fire Serpent's attack was just to create an opportunity for him to escape!

However, he never expected his strike to miss the target. Instead, his wrist was grabbed as if he was being gripped by iron tongs. He could not move an inch!

Fire Serpent panicked and immediately took out another dagger and stabbed again!

However, the results were the same as before!

Both of Fire Serpent's hands were now grabbed by the opponent and he could not move them at all!

In the dark, Philip increased the strength of his grip, causing Fire Serpent to let out a painful cry. He could no longer hold on to the two daggers in his hands, and they fell to the ground with a clatter while reflecting a deadly glint!

"Who are you? What do you want? If you're also here for the research data, I think we can talk about it."

Chapter 772

Fire Serpent immediately expressed his intention to negotiate.

“You’re already standing at death’s door and still dare to negotiate terms with me?”

Philip went up and kicked Fire Serpent on his head!

After this kick, Fire Serpent felt a buzzing in his head as countless little gold stars were flashing in front of him.

The opponent was too brutal. There was no hesitation at all!

Fire Serpent's eyes went dark as he fell to the ground while holding his head. His strength seemed to be drained completely.

He could not figure it out at all. With just one kick, he was incapacitated with no strength to resist at all!

Was he still human?

After all, he was the top killer in the organization, but he could not even handle one strike from the opponent!

Philip saw that he was lying on the ground and could not recover, so he could not be bothered with him anymore. Instead, he walked to one side and switched on the laboratory lights!

In an instant, the entire laboratory was brightly lit!

In the huge laboratory, there were only Philip and Fire Serpent.

Fire Serpent was holding his head while sprawled on the ground in a daze. Then, he sat up awkwardly and looked at Philip with dumbfounded eyes.

As if stimulated by the strong light, Fire Serpent tried to block his eyes. When he saw the person in front of him clearly, he immediately shouted, "It's you!"

"Oh, you seem to know me?" Philip sneered.

"Of course! I've been seeing you around that woman recently, and I heard that you're her trash husband. Let's do it this way. I'll give you five million and you'll let me go," Fire Serpent said in a deep voice.

As he spoke, his hand was furtively reaching out for a dagger!

When the dagger fell just now, Philip had not kicked it away.

"How did you see me?"

Philip stood not too far away in front of Fire Serpent and did not seem to notice his sneaky movements.

"You're a celebrity in Beacon Group. Besides, I was in the lab this morning and saw everything clearly."

Fire Serpent, like North Wolf and Vulture, came in by impersonating the researchers of the institute, so they could act better.

Over the days, they had been closely observing the employees and senior executives of Beacon Group. Among them, Philip had the closest relationship with Chairwoman Johnston, so it was impossible for them to ignore him.

Especially since this morning's operation failed because of him!

Although Fire Serpent did not witness how Philip made his move at that time, he knew that the opponent was a powerful existence and his strength was definitely not below his!

The ability to easily eliminate North Wolf and Vulture were enough to show that Philip was a formidable opponent!

Therefore, when Fire Serpent saw the figure in front of him clearly, he knew that his hope of escaping was very slim!

If North Wolf and Vulture were not a match for him, then he obviously was not either!

However, Fire Serpent refused to give up. As long as he could escape, he would definitely survive!

Therefore, he needed to try his best to stay alive!

As he spoke, Fire Serpent's hand had already touched the dagger. A faint sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth. He said, "As long as you let me go, I can give you anything you want."

With a faint disdain on his face, Philip sneered, "You? Do you think you can give me what I want? I want your life. Will you give it to me?"

He wanted his life!

Philip's words were quite domineering. Fire Serpent could not help but shudder when he heard that. The other party did not intend to give him a chance to survive!

Fortunately, Fire Serpent was fairly calm and adjusted his mentality very quickly.

"I won't give up my life, but there are many peerless treasures in my warehouse. Pink diamonds, antiques, famous paintings... I can give you everything you want. Each item is worth a lot of money, more than what you can earn as a useless son-in-law."

"It sounds tempting. Let me think about it," Philip said with a smile.

However, at this moment!

Just as Philip pinched his chin and showed a thoughtful expression, the dagger in Fire Serpent's hand was yanked up suddenly and his whole person leaped up quickly. A glint of cold light flashed toward Philip's chest!

"Go to hell!"

Seeing that the dagger was about to pierce Philip's chest, Fire Serpent laughed excitedly!

At the same time, Wynn was in the villa sleeping beside Mila with a storybook next to her pillow.

At this time, the screen of the mobile phone on the bedside table lit up.

It was a text message from an unknown sender, and the content was very simple. 'Want to know Philip Clarke's secret? Come to the 1998 Café and all your doubts will be answered.'

Signed: Hannah Clarke.

Chapter 773

Wynn's heart was shaken when she received the text message.

Hannah Clarke!

Was that the woman who gave her the necklace the other day?

Come to think of it, when Philip heard the name that day, he got quite agitated.

This woman's last name was Clarke too. Did she have any special relationship with Philip?

Wynn looked at the content of the text message, thought for a long time, and replied, 'Who are you? How are you related to Philip?'

Ding-dong.

A reply came in. 'If you want to find out, come to the café.'

Should she go?

Wynn fell into deep thought. If she went, it signified her distrust of Philip.

If she did not go, she would let herself down.

After all, Philip was getting more and more unpredictable.

Back to the Beacon research lab.

The dagger in Fire Serpent's hand glinted with a cold chill, piercing toward Philip!

Unexpectedly, the dagger did not stab into Philip's chest as Fire Serpent had hoped for!

The dagger stopped about an inch away from Philip's chest!

In mid-air, the iron-like hand clamped on the sharp blade of the dagger calmly!

The sharp dagger shone with cold light and could no longer move forward even half an inch. Even though Fire Serpent exhausted all his strength to wield the dagger, he could not make it go any further!

Two fingers, only two fingers, were clamped on the dagger!

What terrifying strength!

Fire Serpent was shocked, his face full of disbelief!

He had been in this line for so many years and yet to see anyone who dared to pinch a dagger between two fingers!

This man was simply too horrific!

Looking at the other person's eyes, he seemed quite unconcerned as if everything was under control.

At this moment, Fire Serpent caved in completely, his whole body full of chills.

Beacon Group actually had such a terrifying expert?

Why was this not mentioned in the intelligence?

“There are always ignorant people who want to test the waters.”

Philip glanced at the ashen Fire Serpent nonchalantly and threw the dagger at his feet.

“If you still want to try to escape, you can try another dagger. Maybe you'll succeed the next time,” Philip squinted as he said in a mocking tone.

Fire Serpent shuddered when he heard those words. He no longer wished to try. He sat limply on the ground, looking at the young man in front of him without knowing what to say.

Philip said with a shrug, “It seems that you're not going to struggle anymore. You made me hide in the air-conditioning vent for so long. I didn't expect you to surrender so quickly. This is so boring.”

After Fire Serpent heard the words, a desperate look appeared in his eyes. He thought that his plan would be seamless as it was well-planned out. He had dismantled the monitoring equipment and took advantage of the security check to get in. What he did not expect was that this was actually part of a plan by someone else. He finally understood the meaning of 'coveting gains ahead but unaware of the danger behind'.

Philip looked at Fire Serpent coldly and said, "It was just a guess, but I guessed it right. Those two guys in the morning are just a prelude. You're the actual star!"

"Leave me a way out and I'll give you all my treasures."

After working as a thief for so many years, Fire Serpent had hoarded a lot of good things, and every single item was a priceless existence.

His thinking was very simple. No one in this world would say no to money. He just needed to buy his life with those things. Although he would lose the treasures, as long as he survived, there would always be a chance to steal them back again!

"I didn't intend to kill you in the first place, but since you're so forthcoming, I'll accept it. However, you have to cooperate well with me," Philip said mildly.

"What? You don't intend to kill me? Really?"

Fire Serpent was very excited when he heard that.

"Do you want to stay alive?"

Philip looked at him with a little twinkle in his eyes.

"Of course! Just say the word. I'll agree to anything!"

Fire Serpent propped his limp body up and knelt in front of Philip excitedly!

He knew that his life was in the hands of the man in front of him!

“From what you said just now, you seem to be a master thief?” Philip said. This person could be of great use in the future.

“I dare not. It’s just a title.”

Fire Serpent knelt on the ground and looked up at Philip, feeling as if he had escaped from death.

Philip did not pursue this topic. “It’s actually very simple for you to stay alive. It depends on your sincerity.”

Upon hearing this, Fire Serpent suddenly grabbed Philip’s thigh and said, “Boss, please tell me what I need to do. I’ll definitely do it!”

“Follow me from now on. How about it?”

Philip looked at Fire Serpent with a faint gleam in his eyes, his true inner thoughts completely unfathomable at this moment.

Chapter 774

“Follow you?”

Fire Serpent was still in a daze. He did not expect the other party to make such a request.

At this moment, he started to be in a dilemma.

After all, he was already affiliated with Stinger. If he agreed to Philip’s request, it meant betraying Stinger!

It was possible that he would be hunted down due to the betrayal!

No one understood the strict discipline of Stinger better than Fire Serpent. If he agreed to Philip's request, then he would be on Stinger's wanted list. Things would not be so simple by then.

Thinking of the big boss of Stinger, Fire Serpent could not help shivering.

Betraying Stinger was a thought that had never crossed Fire Serpent's mind. However, the reality of it now was giving him dramatic choices.

If he did not agree to Philip, he would die immediately!

If he did, he was likely to face Stinger's pursuit!

He was puzzled. Philip did not seem to be a member of any organizations, so why would he take him under his wing?

Philip looked at Fire Serpent and said, "It's actually not that complicated. Follow me and you'll survive. If you don't, then you'll die now. Make your choice."

Fire Serpent's eyes were full of doubts and struggle.

"Boss... If I may ask, why are you choosing me?" Fire Serpent raised his head and asked bravely.

"The reason is very simple..." When Philip said this, he suddenly paused. "Don't ask so many questions. I have my plans. Don't worry, I know your concerns. Follow me and you'll be fine. As for Stinger, I don't think they can make a racket about it anymore. If they dare to reach out again, I don't mind killing all of them!"

"Kill all of them?"

Fire Serpent repeated those words, his eyes filled with panic and shock!

With that said, Fire Serpent knelt and bowed his head to the ground several times as he said, "I'm willing to follow Boss and will do anything for you!"

He did not have a choice. If he did not agree to it now, he would die!

Fire Serpent was very sure about that.

Philip was silent for a moment as he stared at Fire Serpent who was on the ground. He then said, "Get up. I want you to stay in Riverdale for the time being. Don't do anything. Just wait for me to contact you before you show up again."

Fire Serpent staggered and stood up, looking at Philip a little strangely as he said, "Boss, aren't you worried that I'll run away?"

Philip smiled faintly at his words. He patted his shoulder and said, "If you run away, I'll definitely find you."

Hearing this, Fire Serpent trembled all over as his back went cold. When he made eye contact with Philip just now, he felt as if he was staring into the frigid eyes of a ferocious beast!

Moreover, the door of the research room slowly opened, and a figure stood there impassively.

That was the source of Fire Serpent's fear.

Just by standing there, that person already rendered Fire Serpent unable to raise any resistance.

"Yes Boss, don't worry. I definitely won't run away! Fire Serpent will follow you from now on!"

“Find a place to recuperate.”

Philip waved his hand lightly, then swaggered as he opened the door of the laboratory to leave.

In the huge research institute, only Fire Serpent was left. He collapsed against the wall, pouring with sweat while panting heavily.

He nearly lost his life just now.

Rick was already waiting for Philip at the entrance of the research room. He said, “Young Miss contacted Young Madam.”

Hannah?

Philip's eyes were full of excitement. He was taken aback and said, “Are you sure?”

“I just received the news. Young Madam is already headed toward 1998 Café as we speak. The other party claimed to be Young Miss,” Rick said with no change of expression in his eyes.

Philip frowned. He could not help feeling that this matter was not that simple.

Was this Hannah Clarke really his sister?

Why would she contact Wynn privately?

“I’ll go there on my own. You should make some preparations. There’s no need for Stinger to exist any longer,” Philip said, then he walked out of Beacon and took a taxi to 1998 Café.

Here, Wynn was sitting in a private room of the café. She was dressed formally in a black one-piece knee-length skirt, drinking coffee in silence while waiting.

After looking at the watch on her wrist, Wynn then looked around with anxious eyes, feeling a little impatient.

The other party was almost half an hour late.

At this moment, Wynn heard the clicking sounds of high heels behind her.

She turned her head and saw a very beautiful and fashionable woman in her early 20s. She was wearing a fiery red skirt and had high heels on. Her hair was tied up into a ponytail, and she was walking like a runway model toward her.

“Hello.”

The attractive woman walked up to her and stretched out her small fair hand. She looked very elegant with a bright smile.

Wynn stood up, somewhat stunned.

Chapter 775

“Hello, are you Hannah Clarke?”

Wynn stood up and asked doubtfully as she shook hands with the other person.

The woman smiled brightly, shook her head, and said, “I’m her friend. Something urgent came up and she was unable to make it. This is something she told me to give you.”

While speaking, the woman took out a USB flash drive from her bag and handed it to Wynn. Then, she leaned over slightly and said, “She said that everything you want to know is in there. You may decide if you want to look at it.”

With that said, the woman smiled slightly and turned to leave.

Wynn was stunned. She held the flash drive in her hand and was speechless for a while.

She had to make the decision?

Just when she was still in a daze, a sudden shout brought her back to her senses.

“Wynnie, what are you doing here?”

At this moment, Philip trotted over anxiously. He glanced around but saw no one else.

Had they met already?

Maybe they had not.

“Oh, I’m meeting someone. What’s up?”

Wynn quickly concealed the flash drive in her hand and forced a smile from the corners of her mouth. She asked calmly, “Aren’t you at the office? Why are you here suddenly?”

Philip smiled and said calmly, “Oh, the problem is solved. I happened to pass by and saw you here.

“Well, who are you meeting? Where is that person?” Philip asked with a half-smile.

Wynn raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, “She didn’t come. Something came up. Why are you so interested in my friend?”

It was a test.

Philip chuckled and said, "No, I'm just asking. Let's go, I'll take you home."

"Okay."

Wynn did not pursue the topic and followed Philip out of the café.

On the way back, the two of them had their own misgivings and tried to probe information out of the other party.

An invisible rift had developed between the two unknowingly.

They returned to the villa without saying anything. Wynn went upstairs first as she was a little tired.

Philip followed after her. When he passed by the living room, he found Martha, Amelia, and Bernard discussing something.

Charles sat on the side and did not seem to be involved.

Seeing that Philip had returned, Martha immediately sat up and composed herself. She coughed lightly.

Amelia received her signal and immediately stood up and said with a smile, "Philip, you're home. Come over here, I've something to discuss with you."

Philip put his hands in his pockets, glanced at the four people, and asked indifferently, "What's the matter?"

Amelia pulled Philip over and exchanged a few glances with Martha and Bernard. Then, she said, "Philip, Lynn has just graduated. Do you think you can get her a position in Wynn's company? Just a managerial position in any department will do. It'll be good training for her."

Amelia had been thinking about this for several days.

No matter what, even if she had to use force, she needed to get Wynn and Philip to agree.

Philip frowned, the expression on his face turning cold.

A managerial position in any department?

Amelia really dared to think about it.

“I can’t decide on this matter. Besides, Lynn just graduated and you want her to be a manager in the company? Impossible.”

Philip got up and turned to leave.

Amelia quickly grabbed hold of Philip and said, “Oh, Philip, what’s so difficult? Just talk to Wynn about it. Anything can be learned. Lynn is a smart and capable kid. She can pick up the skills in no time. Just think of it as doing me a favor, okay?”

Amelia spoke humbly. She knew this matter could not be done without Philip.

With a twist of expression, Philip glanced at Martha who was sitting on the sofa and asked, “Did you come up with this?”

Martha did not agree or deny but said instead, “Whether I came up with the idea or not, we’re a family. Lynn calls you her brother-in-law. Will you refuse to help her? Do you really expect us to beg you for help?”

Martha was already very upset with Philip over the matter concerning the villa.

Philip was really getting from bad to worse. Did he really expect her to beg him for help?

“Why don’t you ask Wynn about it then?”

Philip’s face turned grim. He looked at all of them and said, “I won’t agree to this matter. Lynn just graduated. She can go to the company for an internship. I’ll let Wynn arrange it. As for a department manager position, don’t even think about it!”

What sort of people were these? They really thought Beacon belonged to them so they could do as they pleased?

Amelia immediately made eyes at Bernard when she heard that.

Just then, Bernard stood up and said to Philip sternly, “Philip, I’m your third uncle after all. Don’t you think you’re being disrespectful when you talk to your mother-in-law and third aunt in that way? Do you still think of us as your elders?”

“You’re nothing but a live-in son-in-law of the Johnston family. What right do you have to act all high and mighty here? You don’t have a choice in this matter!”

Bernard finally had the chance to act like a real man. His face turned different shades of colors as he glared at Philip.

Amelia kept winking at him, complimenting him for being a man.

Chapter 776

However, Philip abruptly sneered, “Third Uncle, don’t think highly of yourself. Your whole family is now staying in my villa. If you don’t wish to continue staying here, you’re most welcome to leave anytime.”

At this point, Martha could not just sit back and watch. She got up and yelled, “Okay, Philip, you really think you’re in charge now? Are you not treating the Johnston family as humans anymore?”

Martha was furious. What did Philip mean by that?

Was he in charge now?

“Martha Yates, what exactly are you trying to say?”

Philip’s face was very grim. With a pair of cold eyes, he stared at Martha as he asked.

With Charles, Amelia, and Bernard backing her up, Martha was not afraid at all.

With a sullen face and furrowed brows, she took out an agreement from the drawer. She slammed it on the table and said, “Nothing much. Just sign this agreement and it’s done.”

An agreement?

Philip glanced around. Apart from Charles who was shaking his head helplessly, the other three had triumphant expressions on their faces.

It seemed that the objective of their drama boiled down to this agreement.

Philip walked over and looked at the agreement.

The first clause was to recognize Martha Yates as the head of the family and that she would be in charge of everything in the family.

The second clause stated that Philip needed to obey Martha unconditionally and do his duty as the live-in son-in-law. This included all kinds of unlimited conditions. It was emphasized that he could not beat and scold Martha and he needed to respect her at all times. If he violated any conditions, he needed to pay ten million in compensation!

The third clause was even more unscrupulous and shameless!

They actually wanted Philip to give the villa to Martha unconditionally!

“Martha Yates, are you daydreaming?”

Philip felt a bit helpless when he went through the agreement.

It would be ridiculous if he agreed to sign this document. Did these people even think with their brains?

However, Martha chuckled and said, “Philip Clarke, don’t blame me for not reminding you. You have no choice but to sign this agreement because I have evidence of your adulterous affair! If I bring out the evidence, not only do you have to divorce Wynn, but we’ll also sever all ties with you!”

Adulterous affair?!

“What evidence?” Philip asked.

Martha did not hesitate. She took out a bunch of photos, threw them in front of Philip, and said coldly, “Take a good look. Is this you in these photos?”

Philip picked up the photos. Many of them were of him and other women.

For instance, there were Nina Jacques, Cynthia Larson, Melody Zander, and Vivi Joo.

Furthermore, the angle of the shots made it look like a professional sneak shot at a glance.

“You got someone to take pictures of me?”

Philip’s expression changed completely. It seemed that he was being tailed by a professional sneak photographer.

Martha sneered with her arms around her chest. She sat on the sofa triumphantly and said, “I’m doing this for Wynn’s sake. I didn’t expect that you’re such a scumbag, fooling around outside like this! If Wynn saw these photos, what do you think she’ll do?”

This Philip Clarke actually hooked up with so many women behind Wynn's back.

One really could not judge a book by its cover.

Philip's eyes condensed, and there was a cold sweat on his forehead.

He could explain it because he really did not do anything.

However, Martha was being really vicious. Many photos were captured at a crafty angle, and it really made it seem as if he was caught in the act.

That would be very difficult to explain.

Philip was not afraid of trouble, but he was afraid that Wynn would misunderstand.

“How about it, Philip? Have you considered it carefully? Are you going to sign or not?” Martha said triumphantly. She had spent hundreds of thousands to hire someone to shoot these photos, all to deal with Philip today.

“If you don't agree, all these photos will appear in the newspaper tomorrow! By that time, you'll be the famous wastrel in Riverdale, an adulterer, and a scumbag! Even Wynn will get insulted. Are you willing to see such a situation?”

Amelia added fuel to the flames, her eyes cold.

Using Wynn to threaten Philip... They could even resort to this!

Philip glanced at the second floor, his expression slightly cold. Finally, he lowered his head helplessly and said, “I can sign it, but I warn you, Martha Yates, don't take this too far. This matter never happened.”

Martha was overjoyed knowing that Philip was afraid to do anything now. She immediately said with a smile, "Of course, you're still my son-in-law after all. It's good enough if you repent your mistakes. Sign it."

Philip felt helpless. He really did not want Wynn to misunderstand anything.

Picking up the pen, Philip hesitated. Should he sign his name on the agreement?

Chapter 777

Philip finished signing it in less than three seconds.

Martha picked up the agreement and looked at it for a long time. She could hardly contain her smile as she said, "Excellent, this villa belongs to me now. Tomorrow, you'll go through the transfer procedure with me."

After that, Martha gave Philip a fierce glare.

That wastrel dared to fight with her!

She would get rid of him!

Philip's expression was grim. He did not even spare a glance to the triumphant trio who had gathered around to see the agreement and walked directly to the second floor.

It was just a villa. He did not care for it. What he cared about was Wynn's opinion of him.

On the second floor back in the master bedroom, Philip looked at Wynn who was lying on the bed and tiptoed over.

Wynn was not asleep. When Philip got on the bed, she turned sideways, hugged Philip, and asked, "Phil, are you hiding something from me?"

Philip hugged Wynn, took a deep breath, then smiled before saying, "Of course not. Go to sleep."

It was a sleepless night.

Early the next morning, Martha gathered Amelia and Bernard and waited downstairs.

Wynn had already gone to the company early in the morning.

Philip instructed Anne to take Mila out before going downstairs.

"Philip, do you know what time it is? You just woke up? What are you doing? Have you forgotten what happened last night? Hurry up and follow me to the management office."

Martha carried a bag with the certificate of property ownership in it, and she felt very superior.

Yes, as long as Philip's name was crossed out and the villa was transferred to her name, she would be in charge of this home after that!

A villa!

She had waited for this day for a long time.

"That's right, why are you dilly-dallying? I really wonder what you do all day. Trash!" Amelia interjected with her foul mouth.

Philip frowned with an unpleasant expression but said nothing. He followed them to the property management office of Longford Park.

Very soon, with the help of the staff, First Palace was officially transferred under Martha's name while Philip's name was also removed from the villa.

Martha hugged the certificate tightly as her face split into a broad smile.

“Haha, Philip Clarke, I’ll have the final say in this house from now on. You’d better watch yourself!”

Martha made a big show of putting the certificate into her bag while glaring at Philip disdainfully.

A bankrupt and useless person really thought of himself as worthy.

Philip did not say anything but looked at her indifferently.

Hehe.

In his eyes, it was just a villa. Giving it to her was not a big deal at all.

If Martha Yates found out in the future that Philip could have all the villas in the world if he wanted to, would she regret her actions today?

Therefore, Philip simply turned around and left.

Martha looked at his back coldly and felt overjoyed.

She finally got ahead of this trash.

“Sister-in-law, from now on, can our family stay in the villa...”

Amelia approached her with a fawning smile.

“Don’t worry. This villa belongs to me now. You can stay as long as you want.”

Martha was very generous. She could hardly conceal her delight.

Reality proved that Philip Clarke was nothing but a piece of worthless trash!

She truly wondered why her daughter liked him so much. Was it because of money?

Unfortunately, he was bankrupt now.

When Amelia heard this, she immediately danced with joy. She pulled Martha's hand and thanked her endlessly, praising Martha to the heavens.

In the afternoon, Martha called Wynn and Philip to return home.

She said that it was the granduncle's birthday and they had to attend it.

That family made their fortune very early on. Their foreign trading company was fairly large and the family could be considered rich.

Their relationship was quite superficial.

Philip had visited twice in the past two years, and each time was an unpleasant experience. Whenever he went there, he would be the butt of all jokes, and Wynn would also be insulted.

Moreover, after the event, Martha would definitely criticize him.

However, it was different now. Martha owned a villa and her daughter was also the chairman of Beacon Group. Their future was bright and they would make a whole lot more fortune compared to the granduncle's family.

This was also the reason why the granduncle's family invited Wynn's family so formally this time. They even delivered the invitation in person.

“Where have you been? Why are you so late? Have you bought a gift?”

Martha looked at the nonchalant Philip and felt angry.

Now, she had regained her previous self-confidence and did not put Philip in her eyes any longer.

Philip shook his head and said, “I'll go upstairs and take it.”

He had really forgotten to buy something. He recalled that there were some worthless trinkets upstairs and decided to give one away.

Of course, these worthless trinkets were only worthless in Philip's point of view.

Chapter 778

For instance, the tea set he took down from upstairs was previously given to him by Anna Carter. He had completely forgotten about it and just left it at home.

How much was it?

It was a handcrafted clay tea set worth 800,000.

It could be considered an expensive gift.

Seeing Philip returning with a gift box, Martha held back and said nothing.

Amelia's family was also there and they had only brought simple gifts with them. Those gifts were actually swiped from the villa and were things that Philip bought for Wynn, such as honey and royal jelly.

She was really thick-skinned as she kept a few boxes for herself too.

Once Wynn returned, the entire family headed toward the granduncle's house.

It was a small villa of more than 300 square meters that cost ten million.

As soon as they entered the living room, they found that almost everyone was there.

The second uncle's family had already arrived, and some relatives were talking in full swing while complimenting each other.

However, when Philip walked in, everyone shut their mouths and looked at them with complicated expressions.

“Martha, Wynn, we've been waiting for you. Have a seat.”

“Wynn is really getting more beautiful. It must be quite busy at the company. You're so thoughtful to take the time to come here.”

“Yes, I really didn't expect our family to produce such a successful entrepreneur like Wynn.”

A group of people started to surround and flatter Wynn.

As for Philip, he was completely ignored.

Of course, as Wynn's mother, Martha also received a lot of compliments and praise. Her sitting posture and mannerisms were comparable to the queen. She had total control of the audience before her.

At the relatives' compliments, Martha was ecstatic and kept saying that Wynn was sensible. She said nothing about Philip.

Amelia had a big mouth. As if she had planned this in advance, she deliberately mentioned Philip at this time with a sullen face, "Philip, why are you still standing there in a daze? Aren't you going to serve us tea? What a useless person."

Almost as soon as Amelia finished speaking, the eyes of all the relatives turned toward Philip gleefully.

They were aware that he lived off that family, but they did not expect him to take advantage by coming along too.

Wynn looked at Philip helplessly. Just as she was about to get up and help him, Martha pulled her down again and said, "That's enough. Let him go and do something with his hands and feet. You're carrying a child. Don't mess around."

As soon as the child was mentioned, everyone started talking to Wynn enthusiastically.

Various compliments were heard.

Philip was unfazed. He walked into the kitchen and started making tea expertly.

As he had been here several times and was always the one in charge of making and serving tea, he was naturally familiar with it.

Very soon, the granduncle and his family came down from the second floor.

Bradford Green was still very spry. He had a son and a daughter-in-law as well as a granddaughter and a grandson-in-law. His wife had passed away a few years ago.

"Is everyone here?"

Bradford entered the hall with the support of his son and daughter-in-law. Wearing a black suit and leaning on his walking cane, he sat on the main seat with a smile on his face.

A bunch of relatives also got up at this time, congratulating Bradford on his birthday. Then, they presented him with their gifts.

When it got to Philip's turn, he walked up with the gift box. Seth Cross, Bradford's grandson-in-law, sneered, "Oh, it's a big gift from Philip. I wonder what an expensive gift it is to be so tightly wrapped? I recalled that two years ago, someone gave fruits and oatmeal."

It was blatant ridicule and contempt.

Philip glared at Seth coldly. They had forged a grudge ages ago.

Seth Cross was a person with improper conduct. He was used to fooling around outside and was caught by Jacey Green several times.

However, he always managed to deceive Jacey into forgiving him using unknown methods.

"What sort of good things can he give? He's nothing but a piece of useless trash."

"Yeah, I think the gift box only contains something worth a few hundred at most. The packaging is airtight as if it's afraid of embarrassment."

"Haha, I really feel sorry for Wynn, marrying such a useless thing that she has to work so hard."

The crowd started to show contemptuous sarcasm. This Philip Clarke really lived off them for the past three years.

Who said he was different now?

He still looked as useless as before!

Martha was delighted. Seeing Philip being put down made her very happy.

Wynn could not tolerate it. She got up and wanted to explain, but Martha held her back with a stern glare.

“That’s enough. It’s my birthday today. Stop making a fuss.”

Since Old Master Bradford had spoken, everyone stopped and did not continue this topic.

Wynn found an opportunity to pull Philip aside and asked, “Are you alright? Why don’t I go home with you first? You know they still have the old impression of you. Otherwise, let me explain everything to them.”

Wynn was upset. She wanted to tell everyone that Philip was not a piece of useless trash!

Philip was better than every single one of them!

He bought the villa. His friend invested three billion in Beacon. He was also the young master of Clarke Group in Capital City!

As she spoke, she turned around and walked to the people talking and laughing on the other side...

Chapter 779

Philip grabbed hold of Wynn before she turned around and said with a smile, “What are you going to say? I’m bankrupt now. If you tell them about it, it’s the same as telling them that I’m still that trash. Forget it. I’ve already endured it for so long. I don’t care about this time.”

Wynn looked at Philip aggrievedly, took his hand, and said, "Phil, I don't want you to be treated unfairly.

“It’s fine, silly. Let’s go over there. They’re waiting to talk to this successful entrepreneur.”

Philip bopped Wynn on her nose and chuckled.

Wynn rolled her eyes at him coyly. “What entrepreneur? I’m just your wife. Besides, if not for you, I’d still be an ordinary employee.”

Philip did not say anything. He continued making tea and brought it into the living room.

Coincidentally, he overheard the relatives discussing Beacon.

“Wynn, I heard that your company received an investment from Milanelson Angel Investment Group?” Bradford’s son, Kirk Green, asked with a smile while drinking tea.

Before Wynn said anything, Martha interrupted excitedly, “But of course. Milanelson Angel Investment Group took a fancy to Wynn’s company and invested billions just like that. The company will soon enter the global 500! At that time, Wynn will become a billionaire!”

“Yeah, I heard about it quite some time ago. Martha, what’s the background of this investment company? They’re so generous. Have they taken a fancy to Wynn?”

“Exactly. I also heard that the boss of this investment company is a young man in his 20s. He’s worth hundreds of billions, and those are his personal assets!”

Amelia and Gina were blushing under the attention too. They felt very proud standing next to Martha.

That was Milanelson Angel Investment Group they were talking about. Recently, the group had made headlines in Riverdale and cooked up a storm!

Cooperation with this investment group meant a bright future in front of them!

Therefore, Wynn would become a billionaire for sure!

They needed to strengthen their relationship now. After all, they were close family members, and the benefits would be plentiful in the future.

Martha was almost strutting around like a proud rooster, basking in the limelight. Even the birthday celebration of Old Master Bradford dimmed in comparison to her radiance.

She pursed her lips and said to her relatives proudly, "Oh, these are all trivial matters. If the boss has really taken a fancy to Wynn, of course I'd encourage her to remarry."

"Haha, that's so true. For such a wealthy family, if I'm a few dozen years younger, I'd chase after him too!"

"That's different. Wynn will be a rich woman in the future. Only such a boss will be worthy of her."

"Speaking of that, someone is really unworthy. He's nothing but a piece of worthless trash. It's really shameful."

Everyone praised Wynn one after another, and they did not forget to belittle Philip who was sitting silently.

It was extremely uncomfortable sitting in a room full of sarcastic people.

Martha was delighted. She had never been so proud as she was today. She glanced at the ashen-faced Philip and felt very angry.

This guy was really useless. She thought he was a rich man who she could benefit from. Who would have thought he would go bankrupt?!

He really was going to be useless for the rest of his life!

If the young boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group was really interested in Wynn, Martha would be the first to agree.

“Wynn, do you know the boss of that investment group? I heard that he’s a handsome young man. You must have met him. How is he?”

All the gossipy old women began to question Wynn.

Philip listened silently on the sidelines, feeling helpless.

The large group of relatives was discussing the boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group, but they had no idea that this boss was sitting right beside them. That person was Philip who was mocked by them just now!

Wynn smiled politely as she looked at this group of pretentious relatives. She really was at a loss.

“I’m sorry, but I’ve never met him before,” Wynn hooked her hair behind her ear as she responded.

Everyone was taken aback by that statement, especially Martha who mumbled, “Even you haven’t met him before? That’s strange. Why is he so mysterious?”

“Being mysterious is right. Wealthy people always keep a low profile.”

“Ah, you’re right. Wynn, you must do your best. You must grab this young master tightly.”

Everyone agreed, and their words were almost just short of telling her to get that person into bed.

Wynn frowned when she heard these words and glanced at Philip who was sitting in the corner.

She was worried that Philip would get the wrong idea and quickly explained, “Don’t say that. It’s just a normal business cooperation. It’s not what you think.”

Martha immediately interrupted Wynn and said, "What's this and that? Wynn, I'm telling you, you must grab hold of this wealthy young man. He's a billionaire. Even if you're not interested in him, you can try to get more investments from him."

Chapter 780

Martha's wishful thinking was very meticulous. She would not force it if Wynn really did not like him, but the more investments the better.

She refused to believe that someone would invest in Beacon for no good reason.

The other party had to be up to something.

It just so happened that Jacey returned at this time. She just came back from the company. Recently, the company's business had declined and they were short of funds, so she was very busy.

As soon as she entered the door, Jacey made a face, obviously unhappy. She threw her handbag on the sofa.

Everyone could tell that Jacey was in a bad mood.

At this time, Seth approached with a cheeky smile and said, "What's the matter, Jacey? Are you still worried about the company?"

As he said that, he served Jacey the tea that was prepared by Philip.

It was very well-played.

Jacey took a sip of the tea, then took out the gift she had prepared before handing it to Bradford She said, "Grandpa, I wish you many happy returns of the day."

Bradford happily accepted it and said, "Great, my granddaughter is very sensible."

Seth looked at the exchange quietly, his thoughts unknown.

Jacey sat down and sighed. "The company is short of funds now. I really don't know what to do."

Hearing this, the expressions on the Green family's faces collapsed.

This matter had troubled them for a long time.

Kirk's wife made eyes at Kirk at this moment, and the latter hesitated for a while before saying, "Well, Wynn, I overheard your discussion just now. I know that you're now the chairman of the board, and Beacon's business is very good. You see, our foreign trading company is facing some cash flow problems now, so do you think you can lend us ten million to turn things around?"

Ten million!

Instantly, the living room fell silent.

Irrelevant people pretended to be nonchalant, but Martha's family looked like they were sitting on pins and needles.

Wynn said apologetically, "Uncle, I'm sorry, but I don't have so much money. Although I'm the chairman of the company, I'm just a salaried employee myself."

As soon as these words came out, the faces of Kirk's family changed completely.

The only reason they invited Martha's family here today was just because of this.

Jacey stood up with a pained expression and turned to leave, saying, "Dad, what did I tell you? They won't help us. Just think about the relationship between our two families. They're not close to us, so why would they help us? It's fine. I still have to go back to the company."

This was their attitude of asking for help.

With a flushed face, Kirk looked at Wynn and continued, "Wynn, just take it as I'm begging you. I've asked about your company. It has a lot of funds. Why don't you see if you can move some funds around and give the money to us to turn things around? Don't worry, I'll ask Jacey to return the money to you as soon as possible."

"What? Are you telling my daughter to embezzle funds from the company? No way! I won't allow it!"

Martha was not stupid. When she heard this, she immediately jumped up and protested.

Kirk quickly explained to Martha, "Sister-in-law, I'm begging you. Without this money, our family will go bankrupt!"

Kirk had really exhausted all alternatives before resorting to this.

Martha was adamant. "No way. There's no room for discussion regarding this."

Kirk turned to beg Wynn instead. Wynn also looked helpless and said, "Uncle, I really can't help you with this. It's illegal to do that."

Over there, Jacey stomped her foot, glared at Wynn fiercely, and scorned. "Hmph, don't help if you don't want to. Why are you being so pretentious? Do you really think you're so high and mighty just because you're a chairman of a company? Who knows if you slept your way up? Dad, stop begging her. I'll take care of it myself."

Jacey's words were a bit misleading.

Seth also jumped in and sneered, "Of course, she slept her way up. What a wh*re! How could she become the chairman based on her capabilities? Pigs will fly!"

Suddenly!

An uncanny voice rang.

“What if I can help you?”

Philip stood up with a grim expression and said, “However, there’s one condition. Jacey and Seth will kneel and apologize to my wife for what they just said!”

No one expected Philip to stand out at this time. They exchanged glances with each other, looking at Philip as if they were looking at an idiot.

Chapter 781

Had Philip gone mad?

How could he say such words?!

He could help them?

What could a piece of useless trash like him do?

Jacey and Seth also looked at Philip blankly before they sneered, “Philip, what right do you have to speak here? What do you mean you can help? What can a good-for-nothing like you do?”

Jacey’s gaze was sullen. She was wishing that she could give Philip a big slap right now.

This guy actually dared to speak out now?

Was he showing off just because his wife was the chairman of a big company?

“Hehe, his wife is in a big position and he thinks he can brag about it.” Seth mocked dispassionately. He stared at Wynn pointedly as if he could see through her clothes.

Seth had coveted Wynn for a long time but had no chance to act on it.

Now, when he imagined a woman like Wynn betraying her body for status, he was both angry and excited!

Wynn was such a b*tch!

Other relatives also looked at Philip mockingly.

“That’s enough, Philip, this matter has nothing to do with you. Just sit there quietly!”

“This good-for-nothing actually dares to talk big. That’s ten million we’re talking about!”

“This brat is really getting out of hand. Martha, you really have to do something about him. He has been showing us such an unpleasant face since he walked in. Who is he showing that face to? It’s as if he’s attending a funeral!”

Facing the sarcasm and abuse from the relatives, Philip slowly became angry as his eyes also revealed chills.

Before he could say anything, Martha stood up abruptly!

Smack!

A huge slap landed on Philip’s face!

Martha gritted her teeth as she cursed, “Philip, what are you doing? Is this a place for you to speak up? Get lost! I really shouldn’t have brought you along. You’ve really disgraced all of us!”

Philip was annoyed. With his pale face, he clenched his fists tightly and looked very scary.

Martha raised an eyebrow and quickly said, "What? Have you forgotten what you promised me? You've signed the agreement! Get lost at once!"

As she spoke, Martha pointed at the front door.

It was hard to calm the anger in Philip's heart, but the thought of the agreement made him weaken.

He could not cause trouble for Wynn at this time, and he could not let her misunderstand him.

After all, she was still carrying a child. If she got emotional and had a miscarriage, everything would be over.

All the relatives watched gleefully and laughed contemptuously.

At this moment, Wynn stood up and walked to Philip's side. She looked at him before shouting angrily at Martha, "Mom, what are you doing? Why did you hit Philip again?"

What was wrong with her mother? Had she forgotten what happened in the past?

She actually dared to hit Philip!

Martha could not be bothered to explain. Unperturbed, she stared at Philip coldly.

Philip forced a smile and said to Wynn, "I'll go out for a smoke."

Wynn grabbed Philip's hand, feeling very upset with her relatives.

After Philip had left, they surrounded Wynn and criticized Philip.

The more they said, Martha's opinion toward Philip became even stronger.

Back to the topic.

Kirk started apologizing to Wynn, "Wynn, I apologize for what Jacey and Seth said to you just now. Don't take it to heart. They're also anxious and didn't watch what they said."

Jacey and Seth sat in one corner without saying a word.

If Kirk had not stopped her, Jacey would have left in a huff already.

She had never liked Wynn since she was a child. No, to be precise, she had never looked up to Wynn.

In the past, when her family operated their own business, Wynn was only a small marketing manager in Beacon. She was not worthy of being compared to her at all.

At that time, she was a rich young lady while Wynn was just an ordinary person.

Now, Wynn had become the chairman of the board and her future was unlimited. This made Jacey very jealous and she often slandered Wynn privately in front of a bunch of old friends and classmates.

Now that the company was facing difficulties and they had to ask Wynn for help, this made Jacey even more uncomfortable.

Wynn was still upset, but she could not do anything to her relatives, so she just smiled and said, "It's fine."

At this time, Bradford coughed discreetly and said, "Wynn, if you can, please help Jacey. Think of it as helping this old man out."

Hearing that, Wynn immediately said, "Granduncle, what are you saying? I'd help if I can."

Martha had no other choice at this time. Bradford had stepped forward to ask for help, so she could not refuse the old man.

Chapter 782

Kirk could tell that Wynn was in a difficult position, so he suggested another alternative. "Wynn, if you really can't help us, can you help us contact the person in charge of Milanelson Angel Investment Group? I think, with your connections, you can help us get an investment of ten million, right?"

Kirk's plan was very meticulous.

Seth agreed excitedly. "Yes, Dad is right! Wynn must know the person in charge. Let alone ten million, even 100 million won't be a problem! Right, Wynn?"

Seth deliberately dug a pit for Wynn.

Once she agreed, she would be humiliated if she could not get an investment of 100 million.

Jacey also jumped in. "Wynn, our whole family is begging you for help. Just say the word if you're willing to help us."

Wynn was in a pickle. On the other side, Kirk's wife spoke to Martha.

Martha could not withstand the pleas from the relatives. She pulled Wynn and said, "Wynn, just help them out."

Having said that, Martha looked at Kirk and continued, "However, I must say this in advance. Whether the Milanelson Angel Investment Group decides to invest in your company, that has nothing to do with Wynn. We're only responsible to contact them for you, and the rest is up to you."

She was trying to make everything clear between them.

Kirk looked at Jacey before nodding. "Okay."

Wynn acquiesced. In front of everyone, she took out her mobile phone, dialed the number of the relevant person in charge of Milanelson Angel Investment Group, and said politely, "Hello, Mr. Sawyer, I'd like to ask for a favor. My relative has a foreign trade company and would like to speak to you about cooperation and investment..."

On the other end of the line, a middle-aged man said heartily, "Madam Johnston, I can't call the shots on this matter. I need to ask our big boss. Can you wait for a few minutes?"

"Of course, Mr. Sawyer. Sorry to trouble you," Wynn said and hung up.

All the relatives stared at Wynn.

"Well, what did they say?" Kirk quickly asked. As the uncle, he had really lowered his dignity this time.

"Mr. Sawyer said he needs to ask the big boss and told me to wait for a few minutes," Wynn said honestly.

Jacey sneered when she heard that, "Dad, can't you tell? That's just an excuse. What's there to ask? Just say so if you can't help. Why pretend to be a good person? If you can't help us, do you still expect us to be grateful to you?"

Wynn frowned, feeling very upset with Jacey.

What was wrong with these people?

Wynn wanted to get up and leave now.

Kirk also glared at Jacey and said, "That's enough. Stop making a fuss."

This daughter of his was too pampered and treated everyone in this way.

She would definitely get into trouble in the future.

At this moment, Seth interrupted and taunted, "Hey, why don't we ask Philip to come back? Didn't he say he can help? If he really can, it's just an apology. I'd be the first to go down on my knees and apologize to him."

Everyone could hear that Seth's words were a jibe at Philip.

The crowd also jeered sarcastically, "Pooh, that useless trash can only talk big."

At the same time, Philip received a call while he was outside smoking.

"Big Boss, Young Madam asked if we can invest in Seaton Trading Company."

The person on the phone was none other than Ian Sawyer who spoke to Wynn just now.

He was known as the person in charge of Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

Philip thought for a moment and replied, "Go ahead."

With that said, he hung up the phone.

He was willing to help this time entirely because of Wynn.

Then, he turned and walked back into the living room. As soon as he entered the door, everyone's eyes fell on him, full of sarcasm.

“Oh, Young Master Clarke, are you done smoking already? You really have to gall to come back.”

Seth got up, walked around Philip twice, and patted him on the shoulder with a mocking look.

Philip laughed, looked at Wynn who was sitting awkwardly on the sofa, and said to Seth, “I’m back to watch you kneel down and apologize to me.”

Chapter 783

“What? You want to see me kneel down and apologize?”

Seth deliberately raised his voice, looked at Philip amusedly, and poked him on the chest rudely with one finger. He said, “Philip, do you have a screw loose somewhere? How dare you say such words?”

Philip grinned broadly. “Very soon.”

Very soon?

All the relatives were confused by Philip. They had no idea what he was talking about.

“Philip, are you done humiliating yourself? It’s really my bad luck to have a son-in-law like you!”

Martha got up, pointed at Philip, and began to swear unscrupulously, “Get lost, get lost at once!”

Martha really hated Philip for embarrassing her. She was finally able to brag in front of her relatives, but Philip ruined it for her.

She loathed him!

Fortunately, the brat had signed the agreement. Otherwise, she would be at a loss.

Following Martha’s scolding, the relatives also added their two cents’ worth.

Seth chuckled and patted Philip on the shoulder as he said, "What did you mean by that just now? Is it possible that you can help us solve the shortage of ten million?"

Wynn also looked at Philip doubtfully. Just as she was about to speak, her phone rang.

"It's Mr. Sawyer," Wynn announced.

Everyone immediately abandoned Philip and surrounded Wynn.

"Pick it up," Kirk said. His wife clasped her hands together in prayer. "God bless, it must be successful."

Wynn connected the call, switched on the hands-free, and asked, "Mr. Sawyer, how is it?"

Ian Sawyer laughed and said, "Madam Johnston, congratulations, Mr. Clarke has agreed. The 100 million investment will soon be credited to the account of Seaton Trading Company."

Agreed?!

They actually agreed!

"Thank you, Mr. Sawyer. I'll buy you dinner someday."

Wynn was also very excited. Unexpectedly, the other party actually agreed to it, and it was a 100 million investment at that!

Kirk was stunned. Including Jacey and Seth, the three stared at Wynn incredulously.

"100 million? They invested 100 million?"

Jacey swallowed and hurriedly sat down. Discarding her arrogance from before, she stared at Wynn and asked eagerly, "Wynn, is this Mr. Sawyer joking? We only asked for ten million but they're investing 100 million in us?"

Jacey was well aware of what a 100 million investment would mean to her company.

It meant that she could expand the business, increase the market share, and raise the profits to at least 300 million!

Right now, her company's annual profit was a few million at most.

This time, with 100 million worth of funds, they could triple the profits. Jacey was confident!

Holy sh*t! It was terrifying!

Who the hell was Mr. Clarke?

He was so generous!

Wynn was also taken aback. She did not expect Milanelson Angel Investment Group to make a decision so quickly, and it was an investment of 100 million!

Mr. Clarke?

She raised her head and looked at Philip who stood at the door. Was it him?

Otherwise, why was the person's name also Clarke?

Besides, it also corresponded to what Philip said just now.

While everyone was still talking about it, Jacey received a call. She spoke in a high-pitched voice, "What? The 100 million... is already in the account?"

Completely floored!

Jacey could not believe her ears, but the finance department clearly said that just now, the 100 million funds from Milanelson Angel Investment Group was already transferred into their account!

Instantaneous!

Jacey turned around and hugged Wynn, saying affectionately, "Wynn, thank you so much. I'm really grateful to you. Why don't I buy everyone a nice meal today? It's Grandpa's birthday anyway. It's my treat!"

The family members all agreed. "Oh, sure, our family has finally produced a capable person."

"Sister Martha, you're so fortunate to have such a capable daughter."

Kirk's wife pulled Martha and started flattering her.

All the other middle-aged women also fawned over Martha. After all, Martha was now a wealthy lady, and her daughter was the chairman of the board. She also had connections with big companies like Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

"By the way, I heard Mr. Sawyer mention that the big boss' name is Clarke?" Jacey interrupted and asked at this time.

All the relatives pricked their ears up.

Wynn shook her head and said, "I don't know either. It's the first time I heard the boss' last name."

When she said this, Wynn glanced at Philip dubiously.

Chapter 784

On the other side, Seth eagerly said, “Hahaha, don’t forget we have someone by the name of Clarke here too, right, Philip?”

The crowd immediately turned unfriendly eyes toward Philip.

Him?

How could he ever be the billionaire Mr. Clarke?

What a joke!

“Hehe, if Philip is that Mr. Clarke, I’m most willing to kneel and apologize to him,” Jacey said contemptuously, her eyes full of disdain toward Philip.

“You really do have to have to kneel down and apologize,” Philip said indifferently, a trace of chill in his eyes.

“What? Did I hear it wrongly? Do you really think you’re that Mr. Clarke? Rubbish!”

Jacey immediately jumped to her feet, pointed at Philip’s nose while cursing. She was even about to hit him.

Seth also defended his wife. He pushed Philip and chastised, “Worthless bum! Stop being so shameless. Wynn is the one who helped us on this matter. What has anything got to do with you? Besides, can you be that Mr. Clarke? That person is worth hundreds of billions of assets, and every hand is an investment worth a hundred million. Do you have that kind of money?”

Seth felt very scornful toward Philip’s patronizing attitude.

Did he really regard himself as an important character?

He was just a live-in son-in-law!

“What if I said I do?”

Philip did not back down but looked at Seth coldly instead. He had regretted it.

The Green family was not worthy of his help.

Hahaha!

Everyone laughed uproariously at his question.

“What? Are you saying you’re that Mr. Clarke?” Jacey sneered at this moment, her face wrinkled with smiles. The look in her eyes was filled with superiority as if she was looking at a beggar.

“Gosh, I’m about to die from laughter. Sister Martha, is your Philip suffering from a delusion?”

“What an idiot! This is too embarrassing. How shameful!”

“Hey, their last names are the same, but this one is simply too brazen!”

Several peers and elders all laughed and looked at Philip mockingly.

In their eyes, Philip was nothing but a joke.

On the other hand, Philip stood there indifferently, looking at the ugly behavior of this group of people. He was feeling doleful.

Sure enough, the rich would have distant relatives even if they lived in the mountains, while the poor would have no one even if they lived in the city.

Philip sneered internally but did not expose them.

He knew that anything he said would be in vain right now. He was already used to such treatment, so he would rather deal with less.

At this time, Jacey sat next to Wynn and asked, "Wynn, say, why did Mr. Clarke agree to the investment after you made one call? And it's 100 million at that! And you still claim that you don't know him?"

"That's right, Wynn, tell us the truth. Are you keeping something from us?"

"I agree. When this Mr. Clarke heard that you needed a favor, he just helped you without another word. What else if he's not interested in you?"

All the old ladies crowded around Wynn.

Martha also said excitedly, "Wynn, tell me, do you know him? If you do, bring him to our house for a meal someday. You must grab hold of such a rich young man. Don't waste the opportunity!"

As she said that, she glared contemptuously at Philip who stood next to them and sneered, "Unlike someone who has nothing to contribute to this family... All bark and no bite!"

That Philip was a rich young master but had gone bankrupt recently. Martha did not tell the relatives about this.

She did not wish for the relatives to change their opinions about Philip at all.

Even if Philip had a good temper, he could not tolerate so many people mocking him at the same time.

Upon seeing this, Wynn quickly got up and said, "That's enough, let's stop talking about this. Mom, don't be ridiculous. I've never met Mr. Clarke before. I really don't know what's going on. I'll ask about it later."

Having said that, she pulled Philip out the front door.

Wynn stood at the door in a huff. "They're going to be the death of me. How can they say that about you? You're my husband after all!"

Philip's mouth curled up at the corners as he looked at Wynn pouting with her arms crossed. He walked over, pinched her red lips, and said, "Don't be angry. Just look at your pouty mouth."

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "How could I not be angry? If they're not my elders, I'd be yelling at them already!"

Suddenly!

A voice called out from a distance.

"Madam Johnston."

Hearing this, Wynn turned to look and saw a middle-aged man in a gray suit walking down from a black Mercedes.

"Mr. Sawyer, why are you here?"

Wynn was stunned. The man in front of her was the person in charge of Milanelson Angel Investment Group, Mr. Ian Sawyer!

With a smiling face, Ian trotted over and reached out a hand to Philip, saying, "Mister..."

Chapter 785

Wynn watched as Ian trotted over while sweating profusely.

It seemed as if he was about to meet someone important.

Furthermore, at this moment, Ian actually reached out his hand to Philip. With a face full of utmost respect, he said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm finally meeting you. I rushed here especially for this."

Mr... Mr. Clarke?

Wynn's jaw dropped open as she stared at Philip incredulously!

What was going on here?

Ian Sawyer was known as the person in charge of Milanelson Angel investment Group. Now, he was actually speaking in such a respectful manner to Philip.

Moreover, he referred to Philip as Mr. Clarke!

"Phil... Philip, what's going on here?"

Wynn was flustered, and her eyes were wide in shock.

Ian quickly greeted Wynn, "Madam Johnston, hello, I'm here to see Mr. Clarke. The 100 million investment for Seaton Trading Company was agreed by Mr. Clarke just now."

It really was him!

Wynn could no longer stay calm. She stared at Philip with bright eyes and asked, "Philip, what exactly is going on here? Are you that Mr. Clarke?"

Goodness!

Her husband was actually the president of Milanelson Angel Investment Group, the wealthy man worth hundreds of billions?

This, how could this be?

Philip smiled faintly. He had not intended to expose this fact, but since Ian was already here, it did not matter anymore.

“You’re right, I’m President Clarke of Milanelson Angel Investment Group, and I—” Philip said nonchalantly, but before he could finish his words, Jacey and the others walked out of the house.

The entire family walked out in a swarm, talking and laughing.

Jacey yelled, “Let’s go to Emerald Restaurant. It’s my treat tonight!”

“Wow! A meal at the Emerald Restaurant will cost at least 10,000!”

“We’re in luck tonight. Let’s hurry up and book a private room.”

“Hey, Wynn, let’s go. Philip, you should come too, since you’re already here.”

The relatives chattered incessantly, but when they looked at Philip, their gazes obviously held a trace of disdain.

At this moment, they naturally noticed Ian Sawyer.

He did not look like an ordinary person at first glance as he was dressed formally in a suit and tie.

However, the one thing that they failed to understand was his respectful attitude toward Philip.

What was the situation?

How could a useless person like that ever get such respect?

“Hey, Wynn, is he a friend of yours?”

Jacey walked over with a sling bag and asked with a look of confusion before glancing at Philip with contempt.

“President Clarke, you see...”

Ian did not pay any attention to Jacey and the others but asked respectfully instead.

However, as soon as he said this, Seth laughed loudly. “What did you call him? President Clarke? Brother, are you kidding me? Just take a good look at him. Which part of him looks like a president?”

Seth was truly amused. What the hell was going on here?

President Clarke?

If he was President Clarke, then Seth would be Chairman Cross.

Jacey also chuckled with her arms over her chest. There was a domineering look on her face when she said, “Hey, friend, I think you look pretty presentable, but why are you so blind? What kind of bullsh*t President Clarke is he? You’re not getting deceived by him, are you?”

Jacey's face was full of contempt and disdain, and the slight shaking of her head indicated her utter dislike toward Philip.

Not only Jacey, but Amelia, Gina, and the others also shook their heads and criticized, "This Philip is really too much. He deliberately found an actor, didn't he? What President Clarke? Could it be because of what happened just now? How long does he plan to harp on this matter?"

"Hehe, it's really interesting. I think he just pulled someone off the streets to act in front of us to call him President Clarke. He just wants to show off in front of us."

"Let's go. Let's not bring such a person with us for dinner. He's such a letdown."

Faced with the humiliation and ridicule of everyone, Philip's face grew colder.

Ian, who stood beside him, was already burning with anger. With a furious expression, he glared at Jacey and the rest, shouting, "Insolent! Who are you people? How dare you speak to Mr. Clarke this way?!"

Insolent?

Jacey's mouth dropped open as she chuckled. "Are you a fool? Just say it. How much did Philip pay you to act this skit in front of us? I'll double the amount if you just expose him now!"

As she said that, Jacey dug out her Chanel purse from her bag, took out several bills, flung it at Ian impolitely, and sneered, "Here's 600. Is that enough?"

Jacey could not help bursting into laughter after that.

The group of relatives around were also laughing and mocking them.

This Philip Clarke was really the laughing stock of the family.

Chapter 786

Seth also laughed as he said, "Jacey, let's go. Why are you wasting time with people like this? They're just making a fool of themselves."

Ian was livid! He had never met anyone like this before. They dared to treat President Clarke and himself so rudely!

"Hold it right there!" Ian roared, pointing at those people. He then shouted, "Apologize to Mr. Clarke at once. Otherwise, I'll make you understand the consequences of offending Mr. Clarke!"

Ian was very angry. He had observed Philip's expression right from the start, and he showed no signs of stopping his actions. That meant tacit approval.

Besides, there was also anger burning in Philip's eyes.

He had tolerated enough.

Jacey and her family were too impudent. They needed to be taught a lesson.

"Apologize? You're asking us to apologize to this piece of trash?" Jacey turned around and asked quizzically.

That look in her eyes was as if she was looking at an idiot.

"Do you know who I am?" Jacey continued asking with a triumphant look.

After all, she had just received 100 million worth of investment from Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

That meant she would soon become a billionaire and step into the upper echelons of Riverdale.

Therefore, she naturally looked down on Philip even more.

“Who are you?” Ian asked coldly.

“My name’s Jacey Green, the general manager of Seaton Trading Company. The people I’m acquainted with are all related to government agencies and the big bosses in this city. Do you dare to offend me?”

Jacey scoffed arrogantly. That conceited face of hers was truly abominable.

Ian finally understood. It turned out that she was the general manager of Seaton Trading Company.

“Very well. Seaton Trading Company, is it? Just wait for your bankruptcy!” Ian gritted vehemently.

Philip did not stop but watched silently.

He approved of Ian’s actions. People like Jacey ought to be taught a good lesson.

“Bankruptcy?”

Jacey chuckled loudly, swept a glance over all her relatives, then glared at Ian before saying, “Who the hell are you? How dare you say such things? Do you know that Seaton Trading Company has just received an investment worth 100 million? 100 million! Do you know how much is that? You buffoon!”

Ian smiled coldly. In his mind, Jacey had already received a death sentence.

At this time, Wynn could no longer stand it. She quickly grabbed Jacey and said solemnly, “Jacey, don’t be rude. He’s Mr. Sawyer!”

“What Mr. Sawyer? Who the hell knows this person? Who does he think... he...”

Jacey glared and started cursing.

However, suddenly!

The second half of Jacey's sentence was stuck in her throat. She stared at Ian incredulously, her gaze flitting between him and Philip.

“Wynn, what did you say? He's that Mr. Sawyer?”

Jacey was not stupid. She immediately thought of something and asked Wynn in disbelief.

The relatives on the scene also realized that.

The angry middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes standing in front of them was none other than the person in charge of Milanelson Angel Investment Group, Ian Sawyer!

How could this be?

Wynn nodded helplessly. “That's right, he's Mr. Ian Sawyer.”

Everyone was dumbstruck!

They stared at Ian dumbfounded with their jaws opened wide. They were breathing harshly.

He was that Mr. Sawyer!

Holy sh*t!

Jacey also shut up at this moment, realizing how stupid her attitude was just now.

This was the patron of her company and she actually scolded him to his face.

She was doomed.

However, at this moment, everyone seemed to have neglected a very serious issue.

“Mr. Sawyer, I’m very sorry. I truly apologize for my behavior just now. I hope that you can be magnanimous and not hold it against me.”

Jacey immediately became ladylike. She stood at attention with her hands folded in front of her, and she kept bowing while apologizing.

On the other hand, Seth also showed a sullen expression as if he had smelled something bad. He was bowing and apologizing too.

However, Ian scorned. “What’s the use of apologizing to me? Apologize to President Clarke!”

President Clarke?!

At this moment, everyone had an epiphany!

Ian kept referring to Philip as Mr. Clarke.

To be called Mr. Clarke by Ian, who else could it be?!

He was the actual big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group—President Clarke! He was the rich young master worth hundreds of billions!

Incredible!

Flustered!

Everyone panicked!

They were dumbfounded at this moment!

Including Martha, everyone looked as if they had seen a ghost. They stared at Philip incredulously and asked, "You... Are you President Clarke who's worth hundreds of billions?"

Chapter 787

Philip looked at the complicated expressions on everyone's faces and grinned broadly. "Initially, I didn't want to say anything, but since things have progressed this far, there's no need to hide it any longer. That's right. I'm the President Clarke you're talking about, the big boss behind Milanelson Angel Investment Group."

Uproar!

Philip's words were like an explosion that set off stormy waves in everyone's hearts!

He was that President Clarke!

He was worth hundreds of billions!

Holy crap!

Wynn looked sideways at Philip, her mind full of questions.

Philip was actually the big boss behind Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

What else was he hiding from her?

On the other hand, Jacey, Seth, and the rest were stunned silly. They were at a loss about how to respond.

They felt constipated.

A good-for-nothing toad had transformed into a prince sought after by everyone!

This was f*cking inconceivable!

Jacey was in total denial and disbelief.

However, the reality was right before her eyes!

Why would Wynn lie to her?

She still said unyieldingly, "Mr. Sawyer, it's not that I don't believe you, but Philip is obviously a good-for-nothing. I've known him for three years. He can't be a big boss."

Ian smiled coldly, turned around, and said to Philip respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, may I suggest you retract the investment in Seaton Trading Company. Only this way will people believe your words."

Philip fell silent. He looked at Seth and Jacey who were still in a daze and said, "Okay."

A decision made on the spot!

Ian immediately took out his mobile phone, dialed the company's number, and commanded sternly, "Immediately withdraw the 100 million investment in Seaton Trading Company and file for claims separately because they disrespected the big boss and violated the contract!"

Click!

The phone was disconnected.

Everyone did not even dare to breathe aloud.

This scene was too terrifying.

The divestment really happened?

Jacey was full of trepidation. She did not wish for that to happen.

However, in the next second, her phone's ringtone blasted.

Jacey shuddered in fright, and even her hands were trembling.

The caller ID displayed the words, 'Finance Manager'!

No way.

The phone was connected and the voice of the finance manager sounded, "Miss Green, something went wrong. Just now, Milanelson Angel Investment Group withdrew the 100 million investment and filed a lawsuit against us for 30 million!"

Doomed!

Everything was finished!

At this moment, Jacey finally understood what kind of person she had provoked.

“Jacey, what’s wrong?”

Seth noticed the change in Jacey’s expression and panicked.

Kirk and Bradford also looked at Jacey anxiously, asking, “Just tell us what happened.”

Jacey raised her eyebrows, looked at Philip with a pale face, and squeezed out a few words, “They... divested and also filed a lawsuit against us for 30 million.”

“What? Divested?”

Bradford felt the world spinning around him. He could not catch his breath and almost stumbled.

Luckily, Kirk reacted quickly and caught hold of Bradford in time.

At this moment, the Green family was completely flustered.

It was not only a divestment but also 30 million worth of compensation!

Where would they get that kind of money?

Jacey panicked. She looked at Wynn and begged, “Wynn, please help us out. Don’t divest the funds. Otherwise, that’s the end of our family!”

“Yes, Wynn, I’m begging you. Please talk to Philip about this.”

Kirk also begged Wynn for help.

Who could have imagined that the person who controlled the destiny of the Green family would be Philip Clarke who had been mocked and ridiculed by them all this time?!

Wynn looked at Philip hesitantly before she replied, "I can't help you in this matter."

Her words were equivalent to a death sentence for the Green family.

As for Philip, he silently stood out while looking at everyone coldly. He said, "Have you forgotten what I said in the living room just now? I said I want you to kneel down and apologize to me and Wynn!"

This wish was now fulfilled.

Jacey and Seth were in a snag, but they had no choice but to yield.

Ka-thunk!

Jacey and Seth fell on their knees in front of Philip, bowing their heads and begging for mercy, "Philip, we were in the wrong just now. We apologize to you. Please don't divest."

"Philip, we were wrong. We're begging you. Please take into account that we're relatives."

Ka-thunk!

They knocked their heads on the ground repeatedly!

Philip looked at the two kneeling in front of him and said coldly, "I hope you'll know what to do in the future."

After that, Philip looked sideways, staring grimly at Martha and Amelia who were hiding behind the crowd.

Chapter 788

At this moment, Martha had lost her arrogance.

She never dreamed that Philip would be the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

He was worth hundreds of billions!

Mamma mia!

Was her son-in-law really that rich?

His family had gone bankrupt, right?

What the hell was happening now?

At this time, Amelia nudged Martha in the arm and whispered, "Martha, no wonder Philip didn't care about the villa. So it turns out that he's this rich?"

Martha was also very nervous and puzzled. She dared not look at Philip.

Philip smiled coldly, glanced at the crowd, and said a few words to Ian next to him. He then left with Wynn.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief after Philip left.

The atmosphere just now was too oppressive.

Everyone chose not to mention what happened just moments ago. As for dinner, no one was interested anymore.

It was just too shocking!

They would never forget the scene just now.

Philip took Wynn out of the housing area and said directly, "What do you want to ask?"

Wynn hesitated for a long time as she looked at Philip, her eyes flickering with doubts. Then, she finally asked, "Philip, what else are you hiding from me? Isn't your family bankrupt? What's going on here?"

It turned out that Philip had been helping her in secret the entire time.

Wynn felt very uncomfortable now.

Philip held Wynn's pink cheeks and said, "Silly, Milanelson Angel Investment Group actually belongs to my uncle. He just asked me to take care of it for the time being."

Sorry, Uncle Tim, he had no choice but to do this now.

"Your uncle?"

Wynn was very suspicious. She was obviously not convinced by what Philip said.

Philip nodded and said, "It's true. Actually, the situation in my family is very complicated. It's true that Clarke Group in Capital City belongs to my family, and it's indeed bankrupt, but Milanelson Angel Investment Group is also ours. It's managed by Uncle Tim alone. That's also why Giada was quarreling with Uncle Tim. They're busy divvying up the family property."

This explanation was quite plausible.

It was neither too clear-cut nor completely laid out.

Wynn accepted this explanation and could not help asking, "What does Uncle Tim plan to do?"

Philip bopped her nose and said, "Of course, it's up to me to handle it. Don't worry. I'm responsible for Milanelson Angel Investment Group now. Although I can't mobilize that much funds and there are also not as much as hundreds of billions as rumored in the market, there are still tens of billions."

Tens of billions!

Wynn's jaw dropped in astonishment, and at the same time, she was relieved.

It was good that Philip was not in debt because of the bankruptcy.

However, she needed some time to digest this information properly.

"Let's go home," Philip said.

The two returned to the villa. Unfortunately, Martha and the others had already returned.

In the living room, Martha and Amelia were sitting on the sofa as if waiting for someone.

As soon as she saw Philip, Martha jumped to her feet like a monkey. She graciously served tea and said to Philip, "Philip, you're finally home. Look, I made tea for you."

Philip and Wynn exchanged a helpless glance.

This was Martha's attitude. She would flatter the person with money and power.

Previously, she was indifferent to Philip and could not wait to kick him out, but now, she treated him like her own son.

“You should go and rest,” Philip said tenderly to Wynn.

Wynn nodded. When she passed by Martha, she shook her head helplessly.

Martha approached Philip, pulled him to sit down, and said with a smile, “Philip, I was wrong before this. It’s wrong of me to look down on people. Don’t take it to heart. We’re a family after all.”

“Yes, Philip, if I did anything wrong, please forgive me. I’m just an uncouth person.”

Amelia quickly agreed.

“Philip, look, since you’re the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group, you must be very rich. How much worth of assets do you have right now?”

Martha rolled her eyes around and finally got to the point.

Seeing Philip’s grim expression, she quickly explained, “You see, it’s not that I’m trying to find out how much worth of assets you have, but I’m just concerned about you. This money must be kept within the family. Actually, it’s best if I keep it for you. How about that?”

On the way back, Martha had discussed this matter with the others. This Philip was actually keeping such big news from them.

If they did not get some money from him, they would feel sorry for themselves.

This big boss had assets worth hundreds of billions!

Martha never imagined that her son-in-law would be so awesome!

She had struck the jackpot!

She needed to grab hold of this money tree tightly!

Philip's expression froze. He could already tell that Martha was after his money.

The audacity!

"You want to know how much money I have?" Philip asked her instead with a faint smile on his lips.

Martha nodded vigorously and said with a smile, "Yes, yes, tell me how much you have."

Chapter 789

Philip sneered internally as he noticed Martha's impatient look.

What a true display of familial emotions indeed.

"Hey, stop playing hard to get and just tell me."

Martha could hardly wait to find out.

"What if I say I have trillions?" Philip said with a half-smile.

Trillions?

Martha was startled for a brief moment before her expression chilled.

What did Philip mean?

Was he taking her for a fool?

Trillions of bullsh*t!

However, Martha could not display her impatience. After all, sitting in front of her was the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

Even if he did not have hundreds of billions as rumored, he must have at least tens of billions, right?

This kid was actually so rich!

“What nonsense are you talking about? Tell me honestly, how much do you really have?” Martha patiently asked.

Philip chuckled as he got up and said, “I have something else to do.”

After that, he turned around and went out.

Here, Martha and Amelia watched as Philip left. The enthusiasm on their faces had turned cold.

“Martha, Philip was obviously looking down on you just now.”

Amelia cursed as she nibbled on chips.

Of course, Martha could tell. No wonder this brat did not care for the villa at all. It turned out that he was so rich.

“Hehe, look down on me? I’m his mother-in-law, after all! Just wait. No matter how rich he is, all of it will be mine someday!”

Martha huffed.

Did he really think he was awesome just because he was rich?

In Martha's eyes, Philip was just her son-in-law!

It was justified for a son-in-law to give money to the mother-in-law.

After about an hour later, Wynn also came downstairs. She had changed into a white suit that looked beautiful on her.

"Wynn, where are you going? Why don't you take a rest?"

Martha happened to be in the living room. When she saw Wynn coming downstairs, she asked casually.

Wynn said, "I'm heading to the company."

Martha gave her assent and watched as Wynn left. Then, she got up from the sofa, trotted to the door, and confirmed that Wynn had left Longford Park before returning to the villa.

"Martha, I'm going out for a while."

Coincidentally, Amelia also came out of the room while carrying a big handbag that was bulging.

At a glance, Martha knew that it was full of cosmetics products from home that were bought by Philip.

This Amelia Stone would take a few bottles secretly to sell them every other day.

Martha just turned a blind eye to her actions. After all, Amelia was her relative and she could hardly do anything about this.

“Okay, you don’t have to return so early if you don’t need to,” Martha said cheerfully.

Very soon, Martha was alone in the villa.

Anne had taken Mila out to the amusement park, so they probably would not return for a while.

Seeing that there was no one left in the house, Martha immediately got excited and ran up to the second floor. She took two steps at a time and went directly to Philip and Wynn’s bedroom.

She started searching through the drawers and cabinets.

What was she looking for?

Bank cards, passbooks, and the likes!

Martha refused to believe that Philip would not deposit all that money into the bank.

In the end, she really found a bank card!

“Got it!”

Martha happily took this bank card, hurriedly put it in her pocket, and prepared to go downstairs.

However, when she was about to leave the bedroom, she suddenly found a ring in the drawer.

Martha’s eyes stared at it in a daze. What a treasure!

It was made of jade.

This guy really did hide a lot of good things from her. Why did she not notice it before?

Martha walked over, took the jade thumb ring, and looked at it carefully. The quality was good and there was even the word 'Sovereign' engraved on it.

She could not care less. Since she had found it lying around, Philip probably did not care for it.

Martha just put it into her pocket and went downstairs.

Coincidentally, Philip had just returned from outside and noticed Martha clutching her pockets while sneaking downstairs.

When Martha saw Philip, she was flustered. She quickly concealed her embarrassment with a grin and said, "Why are you back so suddenly?"

Philip simply nodded and went upstairs without paying much attention to Martha.

When Martha saw Philip going upstairs, she was on tenterhooks. Taking a deep breath, she sat on the sofa.

Five minutes had passed.

Philip did not come downstairs.

Ten minutes had passed.

There was still no sign of Philip.

Martha finally breathed a sigh of relief and took a sip of water from the cup on the table.

However, suddenly!

“Martha Yates.”

Chapter 790

A deep voice sounded behind Martha. She got such a fright that she choked on a mouthful of water, coughed violently, and stood up in a panic while asking, “What... What’s the matter?”

Standing at the top of the stairs, Philip walked down and stared at Martha coldly. He asked, “Did you enter my bedroom just now?”

Of course, Martha would never admit it. She said, “No, of course not. Why would I enter your bedroom?”

After that, she abruptly raised her voice and said, “Oh, I think Anne went into your bedroom this morning for cleaning duties. What’s wrong? Did you lose something? I already told you that Anne isn’t a good person. She stays here and lives off of us. Now, she’s even resorted to stealing!”

Martha tried her best to put all the blame on Anne.

Philip glared at Martha before turning around and leaving.

Taking advantage of the time when Philip was upstairs, Martha quickly ran into Anne’s room to find a place to hide the jade ring.

After thinking about it, she placed it on the desk instead. It was more conspicuous that way.

She breathed a sigh of relief after doing that. She ran out of the room and continued sitting in the living room, eating leisurely.

Philip was extremely agitated now. He had lost the Sovereignty Seal!

How could that be possible?

However, he had turned the whole bedroom upside down but just could not find it!

It was all his fault. He had left such an important item in the bedroom.

It was also at this time that Anne returned with Mila.

Martha intentionally tried to stop Anne from returning to her room, so she deliberately shouted, "Oh, Mila's home. Here, come to Grandma. I have cake for you."

After that, Martha held Mila in her arms.

Mila was very well-behaved. She sat cutely next to Martha, smiled sweetly, and said, "Thanks, Grandma."

Seeing that Anne was about to return to her room, Martha quickly shouted, "Hey, Anne, clean this up."

Anne nodded, walked over, and began to tidy up the things on the coffee table.

Philip walked down from the second floor and asked, "Anne, did you tidy up the bedrooms this morning?"

Anne nodded and said, "Yes, I did."

"Did you notice a thumb ring?" Philip continued asking.

Anne looked confused as she shook her head and said, "No, I didn't. I just did some simple cleaning up. I didn't touch anything else."

Philip was puzzled as he turned to leave.

However, Martha stood up immediately and asked nervously, "Philip, did you lose something?"

Then, she turned around, slapped Anne on her face, pointed at her nose, and cursed, "Tell me honestly, did you steal something? You b*tch, you're already staying here and living off us, and now you're stealing from us? Tell me honestly, or I'll call the cops to arrest you!"

Anne clutched her cheeks. With tears in her eyes, she stared at Martha incredulously and defended herself. "I didn't steal anything. I just entered the bedroom to clean up!"

Philip frowned. He did not want to believe that Anne would steal.

However, Martha was adamant. "You dare to say you didn't? I'm pretty sure you're the thief! I saw you sneaking around this morning. You dare to say you didn't steal anything?"

Mila got a fright.

Mila immediately hugged Anne's legs, sobbing and speaking up for her, "Annie isn't a thief. It's not her."

"What do you know? Never judge a book by its cover. She's the only outsider in this house. Who else could it be but her?"

Martha glared at Mila and accused Anne.

"Dad, Annie didn't do it. Boohoo..."

Mila ran to Philip immediately, clutching at his pants and crying.

With tears pouring down her cheeks, Anne lowered her head, wiped her tears, and whimpered. "I didn't do it. You're maligning me."

“You didn’t? Fine, let’s search through your room!”

Martha sneered in her heart.

“Search all you want! I didn’t do it!”

Anne was very stubborn, and there was an unyielding expression on her face.

Martha was waiting for this. Without further ado, she led Philip to Anne’s room. She opened the door and said, “You refuse to admit it, right? Once we find the ring, you’ll get lost from the villa!”

With that said, Martha rushed in first, pretending to look around in circles before she went directly to the table she had put the ring on earlier. Then, she said loudly, “What’s this? Look at this, Philip. Is this it?”

Philip noticed the ring at a glance and frowned deeply.

At this moment, Anne panicked. She cried angrily and sobbed. “I... I didn’t. I’m not a thief. I really didn’t do it!”

Anne was aggrieved. She would never do something like stealing.

She felt very upset at being framed like this and cried bitterly without making a sound.

However, Martha cursed gleefully, “You’re already caught red-handed and you still dare to deny it? I’ll call the cops to arrest you!”

“Mr. Philip, I really didn’t do it. I don’t even know where this thing was kept.”

Anne's eyes were already red and swollen.

“Who are you trying to deceive? This ring was in the drawer—” Martha spoke without thinking, but halfway through that sentence, she quickly covered her mouth!

Philip was startled. He turned around, his eyes filled with chills. Staring at Martha, he asked, “How do you know it was in the drawer?”

“This... Isn't it common... Where else would you keep it besides in the drawer?”

Martha faltered as she talked and slowly moved toward the door.

“Hold it right there!”

Abruptly, Philip shouted angrily. He squeezed the back of Martha's neck with his big hands and said coldly, “Martha Yates, you're really getting very ballsy. Have you forgotten my warning to you? Do you really think I can't do anything to you?”

“You, what are you doing? Are you going to hit me again? Or are you going to kill me?”

Martha also realized that she had let the cat out of the bag, so she spoke fearlessly, “I'm your mother-in-law!”

“F*ck that bullsh*t! If I don't teach you a good lesson today, my name isn't Philip Clarke!”

Philip roared and slapped Martha's face directly!

Chapter 791

Philip was livid!

Martha was still unrepentant!

She even resorted to things like stealing and framing others.

Anne also cried tears of anger and felt extremely aggrieved. She stood at the door with tears pouring down her face.

Philip squeezed the back of Martha's neck, dragging her into the living room from Anne's bedroom before throwing her on the ground!

Thud!

Martha stumbled and landed heavily on her bum!

Severe pain!

At this moment, Martha felt that her tail bone was broken.

She sat on the ground with her face flushed, staring at Philip. Then, she cursed fiercely, "Philip, what are you doing? I'm your mother-in-law. How dare you treat me like this? Do you believe that I'll Wynn about this? I want you to get a divorce!"

Martha acted as if she had nothing to lose and still put on airs.

However, Philip was very angry.

He walked up, raised his leg, and kicked Martha on her shoulder before saying coldly, "What I hate the most is framing someone for a crime they didn't do. No matter how arrogant and unreasonable you used to be, I can still bear with it. But you've gone too far today. If I don't give you a good beating, you'll never remember this lesson!"

A good beating?

Martha panicked. She had tasted Philip's beating before.

This guy was ruthless!

"You... You can't hit me. I..."

Martha was scared and struggled to get up.

However...

Philip went over with another forceful kick that made Martha roll on the ground several times.

He yelled, "Martha Yates, I've had enough of you. Let's settle everything once and for all!"

With that said, Philip rushed at her and started slapping her back and forth!

Smack, smack!

The whole living room was filled with the endless sounds of slaps and it was frightening.

Anne hid in the corner and watched. She wanted to step out and stop Philip several times but was too scared to do so.

She knew that Philip was hopping mad.

Here, Martha shouted in pain. She was sprawled on the ground, trying to crawl away. She started howling. "Help, the son-in-law is beating the mother-in-law! Save me!"

However, no matter how Martha shouted, it was to no avail.

Philip grabbed Martha by the hair and dragged her directly to the side of the coffee table like a dead dog.

Then, he grabbed Martha's right hand, pressed it on the coffee table, and shouted, "I'll maim your hand so that you can stop for a few days! Otherwise, your habit of petty theft cannot be changed!"

Martha was stunned silly at those words.

She struggled to withdraw her hand and shrieked. "Ah, no! I was wrong! Philip, I was wrong! Don't do anything to my hand!"

Tears and snot poured down her face.

Martha cried miserably. She was shaking all over from being scared!

Despite that, Philip grabbed the ashtray and slammed it on the table!

Bam!

The surface of the coffee table shattered!

Martha got a fright and sat limply on the ground, howling.

However, Philip had not broken her hand at all.

It was not possible for him to do that. He just wanted to scare her.

He had done it this time. Martha was absolutely mortified. She hugged her hands desperately, sitting there paralyzed. The sight of her disheveled appearance was truly unbearable.

Philip stared at the crying Martha from above and said coldly, "This is my final warning to you. I hope you know what to do in the future!"

With that said, Philip turned around and left.

On the other side, Anne had already brought Mila upstairs.

In the huge living room, Martha was left alone. After sobbing for a long time, she still could not get up.

Her knees were weak.

Philip looked terrifying just now.

Her mind was full of Philip's warning. Her body and face were in pain.

After a long time, she staggered up slowly and sat down pitifully on the side to apply medicine to her wounds.

Philip happened to be coming down from the second floor at this time.

When Martha heard the movement, she shrank in the corner immediately and stared at Philip. She shouted, "Don't hit me anymore. I'm wrong! I won't do it anymore!"

Philip just stood a few meters away from her and simply sneered before leaving.

This time, Martha had finally learned her lesson.

Seeing Philip go out, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Charles returned and was shocked to see Martha's appearance.

Chapter 792

"What happened to you?" Charles asked.

Martha immediately howled and complained, "Ah, what do you think? I was beaten by Philip! How dare he treat me this way? You're my husband, so do something about this!"

Martha finally found her support, and now she was acting like a three-year-old, venting all her grievances and dissatisfaction.

Charles also looked helpless as he asked, "Why did he beat you for no reason? Did you do something to provoke him?"

Martha rolled her eyes around and said hesitantly, "No... I didn't."

At the sight of her, Charles was sure she did something to offend Philip. Otherwise, Philip would not have been so heavy-handed.

Therefore, he got up directly, ignored Martha, and left with some words, "Do as you please. After what happened today, haven't you realized it already? Philip is no longer a good-for-nothing!"

When Martha recalled what happened at the Green family, she felt chills up her spine.

Philip was really different now.

Back to Philip's side.

He arrived at Theo Zander's company in a big building.

Theo stood in front of Philip respectfully and asked with a smile, “Mr. Clarke, what can I do for you today?”

Sitting in the chairman’s seat, Philip came straight to the point, “Bring a few men and come with me. We need to settle some things.”

As soon as Theo heard that, he quickly dialed a number and said, “Tell the 12 elites to come here at once!”

Very soon at the entrance of Theo’s company, a fleet of black commercial vehicles stopped at the door.

From the cars, a total of 12 heavily armed thugs alighted.

All of them wore black suits and had on dark sunglasses. Their figures were burly and stout. It was obvious at first glance that they were well-trained.

Soon, these 12 people stood in front of Philip and bowed in unison. “Mr. Clarke!”

Philip stood up, looked at them, and said, “Some of you may die in this mission. Are you still willing to go?”

“We swear allegiance to Mr. Clarke!”

“We swear allegiance to Mr. Clarke!”

The 12 people shouted in unison.

It was deafening!

As expected of hot-blooded young men.

Philip nodded, looked at Theo, and said, "Let's go."

Soon, Philip led the group of people and left Theo's office to gather downstairs.

Theo stood next to Philip the entire time. Although he had no idea what the mission was, he was ready.

Would someone die in this mission?

Theo was a little nervous. It was inevitable to have some worries at his age.

However, Philip's next words encouraged him, "Theo, do you still remember what being hot-blooded felt like?"

Hot-blooded?

In Theo's weather-beaten pupils, a cold light suddenly reflected in them as a flame started burning.

At that moment, his somewhat hunched back suddenly tightened as he stood ramrod straight!

He used to rule over the streets passionately, so why was he afraid now?

He was Theo Zander!

He had his pride!

"Mr. Clarke, if anything happens to me, please take care of my daughter," Theo said seriously.

Philip turned his head and glanced at Theo who was half-bent over with a respectful face. He patted his shoulder and said, "I promise."

With that said, everyone got into the cars.

Soon, the convoy stopped at the entrance of Riverdale.

At this moment, the sky was already dark. A large swath of dark clouds loomed in the sky, and it felt like the dark clouds were pressing down on the city.

It was very desolate and felt like the ancient armies were about to set off to war.

Philip stood next to the car while waiting for someone.

He looked up at the sky while smoking a cigarette. With a puff of smoke, the sky was filled with flashes of lightning and deafening rumbles, as if predicting that a bloody battle would follow.

'Stinger, here we come!'

Whoever offended him would be obliterated!

Before long, Rick Davenport's lone figure appeared at the horizon of everyone's vision under the dark clouds in the sky. He was dressed in black, had on a hat with a wide brim that covered half his face, and two daggers were strapped on his waist.

It was such a simple outfit, but no one dared to take it lightly.

"You're finally here," Philip said mildly.

"Mm." Rick nodded slightly.

“Let’s go.”

Following Philip's order, the convoy quickly drove away from Riverdale and plunged into the vast mountains.

According to the results of Rick’s investigation, the headquarters of Stinger was located deep in the mountains 50 miles away from Riverdale.

This tumor had to be eliminated!

Ten minutes later on a flatland somewhere deep in the mountains, several black bunker-like houses stood upright.

It encompassed an area of more than 1,000 square feet, well hidden by the surrounding mountains and dense forests.

Ordinary people would find it difficult to discover this place.

It could be seen that among these houses, people were running around, shouting and clamoring. It looked like a training camp.

A three-story building that stood at the very center of the area was painted in green.

Bang!

The door of this heavily guarded small building was suddenly pushed open, and a fully armed man with bronze skin wearing black tights rushed in.

As soon as he entered, he went straight to the golden throne inlaid with various gems in the middle of the hall.

On the throne, a charming woman drinking wine was sitting sideways. She was stepping on the throne with one leg while carrying a wine bottle.

She had a devilish figure, flaming red lips, and a tiny waist. Her hair was in a ponytail, and there was black camouflage paint on her face.

She was the master of Stinger.

She was a woman who was practically devil incarnate.

“Master, someone broke in and took down eight men!”

Chapter 793

Crack!

The bottle shattered!

The woman directly smashed the wine bottle in her hand on the ground and got up. Her face was flushed with anger as she yelled, “Assemble! Stop and kill all intruders!”

With her order, the entire Stinger organization took action!

In an instant, all members of the organization gathered in this hall!

At the same time, a few figures appeared at the doorway.

Philip walked at a leisurely pace and appeared in everyone’s sight. He was followed by Rick, Theo, and the others.

At this moment, Theo and the others were already stained with blood.

The woman on the throne saw the people who came and sat down again before saying coldly, "There are only a few of you and you still dare to break into my territory. You're very brave!"

At this moment, Philip looked like he was strutting with his hands in his trouser pockets. He glanced around a few times, then asked, "How long?"

Rick took a glance and said, "Ten minutes."

"Okay," Philip said, turned around, and walked out of the hall.

He walked aside silently and smoked a cigarette while watching the weather.

It was about to rain.

Sure enough, the sounds of fighting were heard.

With just a little imagination, the entire scene could be pictured easily.

However, the shouts came quickly and fell silent just as quickly too.

In less than eight minutes, Rick walked out while covered in blood.

"All done?"

Philip looked at his watch.

Rick wiped his daggers clean, nodded silently, and said, "100 million. Wire it into my account."

Philip rolled his eyes, threw his cigarette butt on the ground, and trampled it out.

Rumble!

A strike of lightning flashed across the sky and rain started pouring heavily!

It seemed to be cleansing the stench of blood here.

Theo led his men to clean up the aftermath, and a huge fire burned quickly.

However, someone suddenly shouted, "Mr. Clarke, one is missing! That woman escaped!"

Philip frowned, looked at Rick, and said coldly, "Why?"

Rick was also taken aback and quickly ran outside.

After a while, Rick returned and said grimly, "I screwed up."

Philip was somber. He glared at Rick sternly and said, "This will be the last time!"

With that said, he turned around and left with the men.

Behind him, the fire raged, turning the sky completely red.

At the same time, in an underground passage somewhere in the dense forest, a woman covered in blood crawled out of the passage. Her beautiful face was pale at this moment.

She looked at the sky while vomiting blood from her mouth. She murmured, "I'll seek revenge!"

After saying this, she fell unconscious.

Not long after she fainted, the clacking of high heels was heard and the figure soon appeared next to her.

Only a pair of straight long legs could be seen. It was a woman.

If Wynn was here, she would definitely recognize this person as the woman who met with her at the café the other night.

Philip and his men returned to Riverdale. During this trip, although the 12 people led by Theo were intact, they were also injured.

Initially, Philip did not intend for Theo and his men to be involved in this, but he wanted to see if they had the potential to be groomed further.

The results were satisfactory.

Theo was hot-blooded, and his men were not too bad either.

Seeing Philip getting out of the car and was about to leave, Theo hurried forward and said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, in a few days, there'll be an underground conference held by the Chamber of Commerce between Riverdale and South River District. It's about the re-distribution of the industrial territories. I'd like to ask Mr. Clarke to help us compete for the division of some industries in South River District."

Theo had thought about this for a long time.

Every four years, the major forces in Riverdale and South River District would re-divide regional industries.

At this time, everyone would do their best to get what they wanted.

This conference was basically a power shuffle.

In the last session, Theo had won Riverdale with his own strength. This time, he wanted more!

He wanted South River District!

Philip's help was naturally indispensable as this conference was all about money.

Whoever bid the highest would get the marked area.

Part of the funds would be handed to the underground chamber of commerce for safekeeping.

The actual controller behind the scenes was a large family in Golden City. They were very rich and powerful.

Theo had always wanted to make connections with them but lacked the opportunity to do so.

Chapter 794

Philip was silent for a moment before he replied, "Sure. Pick me up when the time comes."

With Philip's affirmation, Theo beamed with joy and sent Philip away respectfully.

Others might not know Philip's identity and status, but Theo was aware.

He had money and connections!

This time, Theo planned to take down the entire South River District in one fell swoop!

Very soon, Theo left to make preparations.

Philip returned to the villa. Wynn had already returned and was playing with Mila.

Seeing Philip, Wynn got up, motioned to Anne to bring Mila upstairs, and asked, "My mom told me that you beat her up?"

Philip already expected that Martha would complain to Wynn, so he did not hide it and nodded, admitting it. "I did."

Wynn frowned. As soon as she returned, Martha had pulled her aside while crying and sobbing. She denounced Philip for torturing her.

"What did she do this time?"

Wynn knew Philip's temper. If it was not the last straw, Philip would not do something like this.

However, when she asked Martha, the latter refused to tell her anything.

"She stole something and framed Anne for it," Philip said.

Wynn frowned when she heard this. Her own mother could really do anything.

Right at this moment, Martha came out of the room. When she saw Philip, she averted her eyes, trotted over, and pulled Wynn aside to say, "Wynn, you must stand up for me."

Wynn turned around, glared at Martha, and said unhappily, "Mom, Philip told me everything. This is all your fault. Why won't you admit it?"

Martha was angry when she heard this.

Her daughter was still siding with Philip.

“What’s there to admit? I didn’t do it. Anyway, it’s wrong for him to hit me. I’m his mother-in-law, after all.”

Martha started to kick up a big fuss again.

She had stayed at home the entire day. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She could hardly wait to drive Philip out.

However, she dared not do it.

Philip was different now. He was the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

Martha was afraid.

For a useless person who she had always oppressed to lord over her one day, Martha felt uncomfortable all over.

“Martha Yates, have you forgotten what I told you during the day?” Philip said grimly at this moment, glaring at her with cold eyes.

Martha got a fright from that glare and immediately hid behind Wynn.

Wynn also knew that her mother was afraid of Philip, so she said to him, “Philip, I’m sorry. I’ll apologize to you and Anne on my mother’s behalf.”

She had no other choice. She was her mother, after all.

She would apologize herself.

However, Martha did not stop complaining.

In the end, Wynn could not take it anymore and shouted, "Mom, that's enough! Stop talking and go back to your room!"

Martha was stunned. She did not expect Wynn to get angry.

She knew that she would not be able to take care of Philip today, so she went back to her room in anger.

Bam!

The door slammed shut behind her!

Martha sat on the bed with Charles next to her.

She could not get over her anger and kicked Charles several times. The latter immediately got up impatiently and said, "What are you doing? Are you taking out your anger on me? Can't you stop for a few days? Will you only be satisfied when you've offended everyone?"

Martha was very angry at Charles' words. She pointed at the door and cursed, "Charles Johnston, you're a man after all. How can you allow your son-in-law to bully me? So what if he's rich? So what if he's the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group? What's he so conceited about?"

Charles could not take it anymore. He got up, packed his things, and said, "I'll sleep outside. If you continue making such a fuss, you'll regret it sooner or later."

Martha sat on the bed angrily and muttered incessantly.

Looking back at Philip's side, Wynn returned to the bedroom. While Philip took a shower, Wynn pulled out the USB flash drive from her bag.

This was the item the woman had given her in the café.

She said that all the answers she wanted were in there.

Wynn held it in her hand and pondered for a long time. After some hesitation, she put the drive on the bedside table.

Perhaps this was her last hope on Philip.

She was willing to trust that Philip would tell her the truth.

When Philip came out, he saw Wynn sitting on the bed reading a book. He smiled and said, “Why are you not sleeping yet? Are you troubled by something?”

Wynn smiled faintly and said, “Company matters.”

Philip did not take it to heart. He picked up the phone and glanced at the notification, then frowned before hurrying out of the bedroom.

There was news from Fennel Leigh!

Chapter 795

Philip quickly ran to the small garden before he returned the call.

Very soon, the call connected.

It was a hearty male voice accompanied by sounds of other voices. He seemed to be at a party.

“Philip, please hold on.”

After that, the man on the other line seemed to gradually move away from the crowded area to a quiet place.

“What did you find out?”

Philip was anxious. He finally heard from Fennel after so long, and he had been in Fernvale recently.

He must be investigating the task he had given him.

“I found it,” the man on the line spoke with a hoarse voice, obviously different from the frivolous persona just now.

“The reason why the Larson family of Fernvale withdrew from the mainland is inseparable from the Wallis family. The person behind the scenes should be Giada Wallis.”

Giada?

Philip frowned. He had long guessed that this was the case.

“However, I found something else.”

On the other end, Fennel said solemnly, “There seems to be someone else behind Giada, and they’re very powerful. You have to be careful. The existence of these people indicates that their target is not only the Larson family but possibly the Clarke family on Arcadia Island too.”

There was someone else behind Giada!

Philip’s eyelids jumped wildly at this information.

He took a deep breath and said, “I understand. When will you come here?”

“Not for the time being. I can’t get away now. I’ll find the chance.”

After that, the line disconnected.

Philip sat in the garden with a cigarette in his hand. His expression was awful.

All this while, it was not that Philip did not check up on Giada. He had also found some clues.

There was someone behind Giada indeed.

That was also why he did not make a move against Giada and the Wallis family directly.

The people behind Giada were very mysterious. Philip had not found any information about these people to this day.

Therefore, Philip was waiting for the other party to make the first move.

Things seemed to have taken a turn for the worse.

In the next two days, Wynn rested at home while Philip accompanied her.

“Philip, let’s go shopping. We should buy some clothes for the baby,” Wynn pulled Philip and said coyly.

Philip nodded and said, “Okay.”

The two quickly arrived at the nearby shopping mall.

Wynn plunged into the store that displayed all kinds of baby clothes, looking very motherly and happy.

She kept looking at and comparing different baby clothes.

Philip followed behind her quietly, feeling very blissful.

After visiting several stores, they came to an international chain of baby stores. While Wynn browsed through the assortment, Philip followed her and carried the bags.

Unfortunately, an abrupt and doubtful voice sounded behind the two.

“Wynn, Philip, is that really you?”

It was a woman who was pretty well-dressed with a good figure and trendy attire. She was hugged by a man next to her who looked like a rich foreign-looking businessman.

The man had a big potbelly and looked to be in his 40s or 50s.

Wynn and Philip knew this woman quite well.

To be precise, this woman was Wynn’s mortal enemy back in college.

“Muriel Milton?” The corners of Wynn’s mouth curled up as she said politely.

They were old classmates after all.

Muriel glanced at them disdainfully and said in an unfriendly tone, “Oh, I didn’t expect to see you in such a small town like Riverdale. This place is really sh*tty.”

During college, Muriel had always been at loggerheads with Wynn, fighting both openly and privately.

In the past few years, she had been around and remarried three times.

Her current husband was the rich boss of a foreign-funded enterprise.

Moreover, she had now settled abroad and just returned here for a visit.

Unexpectedly, she ran into her archrival here.

Wynn simply chuckled when she heard this. She had no intention to linger and continue to be pretentious, so she pulled Philip along to leave.

However, Muriel obviously would not let this opportunity pass. She walked over quickly, blocking their path before saying triumphantly, “Hey, Wynn, we’re old classmates after all. Why are you in such a hurry?”

“By the way, are you married? Do you have kids?”

“It’s not that I want to say anything about this, but in school, I already told you this. People like Philip are not worth entrusting your life to. Didn’t I hear that Philip married into your family?”

Muriel chattered incessantly, her words full of ridicule and mockery.

It was obvious she despised them.

She could not help it. She was wealthy now, and her husband was a foreigner. She was better than them!

She even had foreign citizenship!

Therefore, Muriel naturally looked down on Wynn and Philip. She even looked down on all the people in this country.

This sense of superiority made Muriel glow with pride.

Chapter 796

“Excuse me, but we’re busy.”

Wynn smiled apologetically, not wanting to argue with someone like Muriel.

During college, Wynn already knew that Muriel was a snobby and selfish person.

“Hehe, why? Did I touch on a sore spot?”

Muriel crossed her arms over her chest with a disdainful look, glanced at Philip, and sneered, “Wynn, I don’t want to talk bad about you, but you’re the campus belle after all. How could you actually marry him? Just look at him. Your man looks exactly like a loafer.”

“Watch your words. He’s my husband!” Wynn said angrily, her face grim.

However, instead of listening, Muriel sneered even louder and grabbed the little clothes in Wynn's hand. She said, “Hey, these are branded goods. Can you afford them? Are children born to parents with income disparity like you worthy of branded names?”

Worthy?

Of course not!

In Muriel’s eyes, Wynn belonged to the lower echelons of society.

Since two years ago, she had long heard about Philip’s trashiness. It was just that she never found a chance to humiliate them in person.

Now that the opportunity had presented itself, of course, she would make full use of it.

“What do you mean?”

Wynn was furious, her expression getting more unpleasant.

The commotion here naturally attracted many onlookers.

Everyone started looking and pointing at them.

Muriel was unafraid, pointing at Wynn and cursing, “B*tch! I’ve tolerated you for a long time. Now that you’re in such dire straits, I’m delighted! Hahaha!”

However!

Smack!

A resounding slap rang throughout the store!

Philip had made a move!

At this moment, his face was sullen. After that slap, he said coldly, “Muriel Milton, shut the hell up! You can talk bad about me, but don’t talk about my wife like that!”

Muriel was stunned silly. She did not expect that Philip would dare to lash out like that!

“Ah! Philip Clarke, you dare to hit me? How dare you! Do you know who I am? Do you know who my husband is?”

Muriel went crazy. She was hit by Philip in public and felt that she had lost all dignity.

At this time, the foreigner next to Muriel spoke with a heavy accent while pointing at Philip, "B*stard, how dare you hit my wife?! I'll call the cops to arrest you!"

Philip just sneered, glanced at Muriel, and said coldly, "What? Just because you found a foreign sugar daddy, you think you can insult others at will?"

Muriel Milton was a rotten apple to the core!

Muriel exploded at his words. She pointed at Philip's nose and cursed, "What did you say? You're insulting my husband and insulting me! I can sue you! Let me tell you, Philip Clarke, my husband is the boss of a foreign company and he came to Orienta to invest. If you talk to us this way, I can call the cops to arrest you and keep you locked up forever!"

Muriel loathed this.

For a long time, she relied on her husband's status as a foreigner and put on unreasonable airs.

Unexpectedly, she met her match today.

Philip, that wretch, dared to lay a hand on her!

"So what if he's the boss of a foreign company? Muriel, let me warn you, this is Riverdale, not abroad! It's your business if you want to find a foreign sugar daddy, but don't act all superior with me!" Philip said coldly.

Muriel cursed furiously, "Philip, you're nothing but rubbish! My foreigner husband is better than you and richer than you! You're just jealous! Let me tell you, I'm a foreigner now. I have foreign citizenship! You just wait. I'll call the cops now. I'll see what you can do about it!"

Muriel had tried this trick repeatedly because of her husband's status as a foreign investor.

In many cases, this identity represented everything.

Moreover, she had foreign citizenship.

Therefore, she did not believe that she could not deal with people like Philip.

Seeing Philip's furrowed brows, Muriel taunted, "Why? Are you scared now? If so, kneel down and apologize to us right now!"

Muriel was extremely smug as she swaggered.

The onlookers who surrounded them could not do anything about it even if they disapproved of someone like Muriel.

Her husband was a foreigner, and they dared not offend them.

Wynn also frowned. She glanced at Philip and whispered, "Philip, let's just apologize. It's better not to cause trouble."

However, Philip just smiled faintly, indicating to Wynn not to worry. He then looked at Muriel and said harshly, "Foreign citizenship?"

Smack!

Philip gave her another slap and cursed, "Are you shameless? Don't you recognize your ancestors anymore? Do you think you're great just because you have a foreign husband? Are you still a citizen of Orienta? Do you still know basic courtesy and manners?"

Chapter 797

Philip chastised Muriel relentlessly!

Muriel just stared at Philip blankly. She never expected this guy to have such a way with words!

“Do you think you can do as you please just because you have foreign citizenship? You can insult people? Who gave you the right?” Philip yelled loudly.

Muriel dared not rebuke.

This was because the crowd around them had started talking about this, even criticizing Muriel!

“Yes! A few days ago, there was news that several foreigners did not abide by the traffic regulations. They only received verbal warnings, but our locals were fined!”

“Why are they treated differently? We should be equal!”

“This b*tch really thinks that she’s so great! She’s just a foreign-idolizing turncoat!”

In the crowd, the discussion completely exploded.

Muriel had aroused public outrage.

“You! What do country bumpkins like you know? Foreigners are better than you. They’re more cultured than any of you!” Muriel retorted doggedly as she pointed at everyone.

As a result, the excited crowd pushed Muriel and started yelling at her.

How could she be an opponent for the entire crowd?

Muriel stomped her foot bitterly before glaring at Wynn and Philip angrily. She said, “Just wait! This matter is not finished!”

Throwing down these final words, she pulled her husband with her and ran away in a panic.

It was not until they had run far away that Muriel said to her husband angrily, “Darling, that guy is too audacious. He dared to treat us this way. I want revenge!”

That man was also cursing furiously, spitting all kinds of abuse.

Finally, he made a call and spoke excitedly.

He told someone to check up on Philip.

Muriel also incited all sorts of fanfare on the side as she groused bitterly.

The moment she returned to Riverdale and met Wynn, she was beaten.

She was enraged!

Muriel vowed to get rid of Philip and that b*tch!

“Darling, you’re the vice president of the Medical Association. I heard that Wynn is working in a pharmaceutical company. Is there a way to play her out and get her fired? Or get her blacklisted by the medical association so that she can’t be allowed to be involved with this industry in the future?”

Muriel had formed the plan in her mind.

When her husband heard that, his eyes lit up as he said, “Okay, sure!”

This fat guy had already set his sights on Wynn. A diva!

The absolute goddess of Orienta!

He had countless women over the years, but he had never played with a beauty like Wynn before.

Smyth's mind was full of Wynn and that nasty man beside her!

Damn it!

He had lost all dignity today!

Back to Philip's side, he and Wynn had found a place to sit down and rest.

"Philip, you shouldn't have done that just now. Muriel is an old classmate, after all."

Wynn felt a bit regretful. She was worried about Muriel's retaliation.

With Muriel's temper, Wynn knew she would not let this matter pass.

Philip chuckled and said, "Wynn, what are you worried about? Don't you know me by now?"

Wynn also came to terms with it. Philip's status was different now. He was the big boss behind Milanelson Angel Investment Group, so everything should be fine.

Thinking of this, Wynn asked quizzically, "Philip, actually, I'd like to know about Hannah Clarke. Can you tell me about her?"

Hannah?

Philip frowned and looked at Wynn, hoping to read something from her face.

After a while, he sighed and said, "She's my sister. My little sister."

Little sister?

Wynn was startled. She should have guessed.

In that case, she would be her sister-in-law.

"Where is she?" Wynn continued asking.

"Dead," Philip said, his eyes filled with sadness.

He really did not want to think of that memory.

When Wynn heard this, her eyes widened. She covered her small mouth, then took Philip's hand tightly and said, "Phil, I'm sorry, I didn't know..."

Philip touched her face and said, "It's okay."

After a brief hesitation, Wynn said, "But the person who sent us the parcel the other day was named Hannah Clarke too? What's going on with that?"

Wynn was puzzled.

Furthermore, the text message she received the other night was also signed by Hannah Clarke.

Philip shook his head and said, "I'm not sure either. Actually, I'm also unclear about my sister's death because we haven't found her body until now. I'm still looking into this matter. Okay, don't pay any more attention to this. I'll check it out myself."

Wynn nodded. She knew there were certain things that outsiders were unable to help with.

Besides, it was related to Philip's sister.

Chapter 798

The two lost their mood for shopping, so they decided to return to the villa.

As soon as they returned, Wynn took advantage of the time when Philip was playing with Mila to run back to the bedroom. She took out the USB flash drive on the bedside table.

After thinking about it, she went to the study, switched on the computer, and inserted the flash drive.

It was a video.

Wynn clicked on it apprehensively.

It was also at this time that Philip suddenly came in while carrying the antenatal medicine. He said with a smile, "What are you busy with? It's time for your medication."

Wynn forced out a smile and quickly switched to a different tab. "Nothing much, just looking at some numbers."

Philip glanced at her screen. He noticed the USB flash drive but did not say anything.

After Wynn had taken the medicine, Philip showed no signs of leaving the room.

The atmosphere in the room became a bit awkward.

At this time, cries from Mila sounded downstairs, accompanied by Martha's rebukes.

Philip exchanged a glance with Wynn and immediately rushed downstairs.

Wynn unplugged the USB anxiously and followed after Philip.

“I’ll beat you to death! Just look at what you’ve done! You’re exactly the same as your useless father!”

Martha was pulling Mila’s little arm at the moment, yelling and cursing.

There were snacks strewn all over the ground.

Mila sobbed pitifully.

Philip ran down from the second floor. When he saw this scene, fire danced in his eyes as he roared.
“Martha Yates, what the hell are you doing?”

Martha got a fright. She had no idea that Philip had returned.

Immediately, she cowered at the corner and defended herself hesitantly. “She... She made a mess. I’m just teaching her a lesson.”

Philip glared at Martha angrily, squatted down, and hugged Mila while comforting her.

Mila leaned on Philip’s shoulder and whimpered pitifully, “Dad, Grandma hit me.”

“Dad knows.”

Philip patted Mila on her back, glanced at Wynn who just came downstairs, and said, “Go to Mom.”

Mila sniffled several times and trotted to Wynn’s side.

After that, Philip stood up, glared at Martha sullenly, and said, "What do you want me to do about this?"

Martha was instantly shocked at the sight of Philip's face!

It was too scary!

His face looked like a block of ice.

"I... I'm teaching Mila on your behalf. What are you going to do to me? Beating and scolding are part and parcel of growing up. She's my granddaughter. Can't I beat and scold her?"

Martha continued to argue, but her flustered behavior had betrayed her intentions.

Wynn wanted to say something at this time, but Philip stopped her with a look.

"Martha Yates, I don't care what is your reason for beating and scolding Mila. In my eyes, you've crossed my line," Philip said coldly while pointing to the front door. He said, "Get out of this villa!"

Get out?

Martha immediately jumped and shouted, "What right do you have to drive me away? Philip, don't forget, this villa belongs to me! You have no right! You're the one who should get lost!"

Yes!

This villa belonged to her now!

What right did Philip have to drive her out?

He was just the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group. What did that matter?

Martha Yates would never accept this treatment!

“Very well.”

Philip nodded and sneered, “In that case, pay me two billion right now!”

Two... Two billion?!

Martha’s eyes widened in fright as she stared at Philip in bewilderment. “What do you mean? What two billion?”

“The money for the villa. As long as you pay up, the villa is yours.”

Philip could not be bothered to mince words with Martha.

If she wanted to play dirty, he would play it twice as hard!

“I don’t have it! This villa is now under my name, so it’s mine! What right do you have to demand money from me? You gave it to me!”

Martha was adamant.

However, her words fell on deaf ears. Philip took out his mobile phone and dialed the numbers of the security team of Longford Park as well as the manager of the property management office. He said, “Come here at once.”

After that, he hung up the phone, stared at Martha with grim eyes, and said, “Today, either you pay me two billion, or you get lost at once!”

He could bear it no longer!

Martha Yates had asked for it!

He needed to get rid of this vicious mother-in-law!

Chapter 799

Martha was in an absolute panic now.

Philip seemed like he was being very serious.

He dared to demand money from her!

“Wynn, Wynn, just look at him. What the hell is Philip trying to do? Is he really going to take it that far?”

Martha pulled on Wynn as she wailed and sobbed.

This trick had been used repeatedly.

However...

Today, Martha had played the wrong cards.

With Mila in her arms, Wynn turned around, glared at Martha, and said coldly, “Mom, I’ve had enough of you. Don’t look for my help today. I won’t speak on your behalf anymore.”

With that said, Wynn took Mila and sat in the corner, watching the scene.

Right now, Martha was truly abandoned by her family. She sat on the ground and started kicking up a big fuss.

“Philip Clarke, I’m your mother-in-law, after all. Are you really going to kick me out? Are you still human?”

“You’ve been in the Johnston family for so many years, eating our food and living in our house. Am I not kind enough to you? I just beat and yelled at you once or twice. You’re a man. Can’t you bear with it?”

Martha wailed and sobbed. That performance was truly worthy of an Oscar.

Philip simply snorted coldly, looking at Martha who was messing around on the ground. He said lightly, “Beat and yelled at me? Have you ever treated me as your son-in-law?”

“Today, no matter what happens, I want you to move out!”

Martha panicked. She jumped up, pointed at Philip, and cursed, “Impossible! There’s an agreement between us. This villa belongs to me! You can’t kick me out!”

After that, Martha planted herself on the sofa and refused to budge.

However, Philip merely glanced at her coldly and said, “Don’t blame me for not warning you. You’ll suffer in a little while.”

Hearing this, Martha widened her eyes, crossed her arms in anger, and said, “I don’t believe anyone can drive me out of my own villa!”

As soon as she said that, a team of Longford Park’s security guards rushed into the door.

Of course, a few staff members from the property management office were following behind them.

“Mr. Clarke.”

As soon as they entered the door, they bowed their heads respectfully to Philip.

Philip nodded before saying to the staff, "Get her to sign the documents. If she refuses, you can also get her thumbprints."

Ah!

Martha exploded completely. She jumped up abruptly, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "What do you mean? Are you forcing my signature?"

Philip did not deny it.

Seeing the two security guards approaching her, Martha panicked and tried to run, but her slightly chubby body was no match for the guards. In an instant, she was directly pinned to the sofa.

The entire villa was filled with Martha's shrieks. "Help me! I'm being beaten! The son-in-law is bullying the mother-in-law!"

Her screams sounded as if pigs were being slaughtered.

However, no matter how Martha shouted, it was to no avail.

She struggled desperately on the sofa like a madwoman.

On the other side, the staff also stepped forward with the agreement to transfer the property rights. They held Martha's hand and pressed the seal on it!

Of course, Martha put up a fight.

Upon seeing this, Philip stepped forward and said, "I'll do it!"

With that said, he grabbed Martha's hand roughly and pressed her thumb on the agreement!

A clear thumbprint.

At that moment, Martha was in total despair. Tears and snot were running down her face.

"Argh! Damn you! How dare you bully me like this?! There's no point in living anymore!"

The two security guards stepped aside. Martha collapsed to the ground, beating her chest in pain.

Doomed. Everything was finished.

The villa was gone.

Wynn watched everything on the sidelines. Although she could not bear it, she did not say anything.

Her mother had brought it upon herself.

At this time, Charles just returned from his walk. Seeing so many people around and the wailing Martha on the ground, he knew something was amiss.

"What happened here?"

Charles hurried over. Martha fell into his arms as she pointed at Philip and cursed, "Charles, Philip is bullying me. He wants to drive me to my death. He snatched the villa away from me and wants to kick us out too."

Charles frowned upon hearing this and turned to look at Philip.

Standing up, Charles lowered his posture and said, "Philip, can you just let this matter go? She's your mother-in-law, after all. We're a family and family comes first."

Philip flicked a glance at Charles and said coldly, "Charles, I told you a long time ago to take your wife in hand. Whatever happened today is her own responsibility."

Charles was also helpless. He glanced at Martha who was still kicking a fuss on the ground.

He hardened his resolve and said, "Are you sure you want to kick us out?"

Philip's eyes were cold as he glanced at Martha who was sobbing over there. "I've kept the Old Johnston Manor for you. You can move back there."

The final word.

Chapter 800

Philip explained no further.

Here, several security guards received the order and rushed into the bedroom immediately. They quickly moved out all the belongings of Martha and Charles.

At the door, the truck from the relocation company had also arrived. In less than 20 minutes, everything belonging to Martha and Charles was emptied from the villa.

Martha and Charles stood at the gates of the villa. The latter sighed with emotion and shook his head helplessly.

Martha was reluctant. She stared at the villa with tears in her eyes and sobbed. "Charles, talk to Philip. I don't want to move away from here."

However, Charles paid her no heed, shook his head, and said, "Let's go. What else do you want? He's already kicked us out. It's all because of you!"

Martha finally got to live in a villa after much difficulty. She refused to leave so easily.

She wiped her tears, hardened her resolve, and ran in front of Philip. She bent her knees and knelt with a thud!

She knelt!

Martha Yates really knelt!

"Philip, I was wrong. It's all my fault. Please don't drive me away," Martha bowed her head and apologized repeatedly.

However, Philip just glanced at her indifferently and said, "You've finally realized? Well, it's too late now."

A heartless rejection.

This time, Martha was completely dumbstruck.

Philip was too decisive and refused to give her another chance at all!

She was furious!

Martha clenched her fists as fury overwhelmed her senses. She stood up, pointed at Philip's nose, and cursed, "Philip Clarke, you're too cruel! I'm your mother-in-law. It's been three years. What did I say when you stayed and ate at my house? Now that you're rich, you've forgotten everything! F*ck you! I curse you. I curse that you and your family will suffer horrible deaths! I curse that your son will be born crippled!"

Martha had totally gone mad, yelling all sorts of abuse.

Philip flew into a rage!

Curse his entire family?

Curse that his son would be born crippled?

Bam!

With a swing of his leg, his big foot kicked Martha on her face with his sneakers, and Martha stumbled on the ground face first.

Then, he roared furiously. "Martha Yates! What did you say just now? Curse my family? Curse my son? Isn't that your grandson too?"

Martha slumped on the ground, her face covered with tears. She was a total mess.

"I don't care! If I die, you must go to hell too! I want to curse you!"

Martha went crazy.

Philip also exploded with rage. He shouted at the security guards, "Throw her out!"

The guards exchanged glances with each other, but they still walked over to carry Martha and threw her out of the electronic gates like a dead dog!

Thud!

Martha landed heavily on the ground, sprawled at the door. She was wailing and howling.

Charles saw everything but he could not do anything, so he roared at Martha. "That's enough! Are you not done humiliating yourself? Go home at once!"

Martha refused to listen. "I don't want to go back to the old manor. I want to live in a villa! This is my villa!"

Smack!

The angry Charles slapped Martha directly and said while trembling, "Martha Yates, I have warned you many times before, but you refused to listen. You asked for it! You don't want to go back, right? Fine, I'll go back myself!"

Having said that, Charles turned around and went back with the relocation truck.

At the door of the huge villa, Martha was left with a few security guards.

No matter what she did, she could not get in.

Finally, Martha gave up and left with an angry and unwilling face.

However, she left her final words, "Philip Clarke, just wait. Sooner or later, you'll kneel and beg for my forgiveness!"

Martha returned to the Old Johnston Manor, sat at home, and wallowed in anger.

She cursed Philip Clarke for treating her this way.

She would never forgive him!

Before long, someone came to the door.

Two bodyguards in black suits rushed in. Martha got a fright and yelled, "You! Who are you? What do you want?"

Thereafter.

With the clacking of high heels, an elegant figure appeared at the door of Old Johnston Manor.

Giada Wallis.

Her appearance was still so imposing. She was wearing a white long dress while wrapped in a little cloak. She had on a pair of sunglasses, looking like a cold iceberg.

A wealthy lady.

"Madam... Madam Wallis."

The moment Martha saw Giada, she covered and lowered her head.

Giada walked in, glanced around briefly, then said to Martha with a cold face, "I want you to do something for me. Once it's done, First Palace is yours."