

Chapter 903

Philip shook his head indifferently and said with a pitiful sneer, "You really deserve to die. If I kill you now, I'm afraid of dirtying this place, but I'd feel very upset if I didn't kill you."

"Philip, don't be rash!" Yvette exclaimed. She was very worried about Philip. She knew that even if she rushed forward now, she could not stop him!

"Kill me? This is such a big joke. Do you know the power of the Hull family? Do you know who I am?"

Flint beckoned to the shadows and said, "Come out. I want to teach this brat a little lesson! Remember, just don't kill him. Break both his legs and throw him out on the road."

A figure slowly walked out of the darkness, revealing a stern face.

He was about 40 or 50 years old. He was wearing a long shirt, appeared a little lean with slightly white sideburns, and exuded a dormant killing intent. He was an unknown master!

Philip still stared at Flint coldly and did not even spare the other person a glance!

Yvette saw the sudden appearance of this person and suddenly thought of a certain rumor from the Hull family. With shock in her eyes, she quickly shouted, "Flint, I'm warning you, don't be rash! This is Riverdale!"

Flint roared at Yvette. "So what? In front of b*tches like you, I'm the king! I'll get someone to break his legs now and make him watch as I do the same to you! Move it!"

However, as soon as his voice fell, he suddenly felt a blur in front of him. A swift figure had thrown a hard punch to his face!

At the close contact between fist and nasal bone, Flint felt the bridge of his nose being shattered in an instant with a loud cracking sound. Blood gushed out in torrents!

With just a simple punch, Flint's face was full of blood. Mixed with his tears, it was a horrifying sight!

He was still yelling curses when, in the next second, his screams started!

Following that, Philip's right arm swept out again. He slapped Flint fiercely across the face and made him fall to the ground!

Flint's head was buzzing as he saw stars in his eyes. Until now, he had no idea what was going on!

After all, only a few seconds had passed since he received the first punch to getting knocked to the ground!

"People like you really deserve to die. How dare you insult my friend time and again? If I don't kill you, I'm really letting my ears down."

Philip's words were cold while his eyes were full of infinite killing intent!

After that, Philip lifted his foot and directly stepped on Flint's chest!

If this kick landed, Flint's chest would definitely cave in and he would die on the spot!

Looking at Philip's actions, it was evident the man was showing no signs of mercy at all!

"Stop it!"

It was also at this time that the middle-aged man standing in the shadows yelled. Before he finished his words, he clenched a fist and swung toward Philip's face!

The momentum was intense!

Standing behind Philip, Yvette clearly saw that the middle-aged man had simply taken a few steps and was already standing right in front of Philip!

“Watch out!”

As soon as Yvette shouted out, the middle-aged man's fist already hit Philip in the face!

The punch was forceful and would kill in one blow!

Looking at the draught of wind that was produced by this punch, the power of it might even be enough to knock down a wall. There was no fancy movement, just a simple punch!

It seemed that he had been on guard against the opponent. Faced with such a mighty punch, Philip merely glanced at it indifferently. Then, he turned around and also threw out a punch with his left hand. The two fists collided in mid-air!

Chapter 904

Sullivan Hull had been a legendary name in Capital City for many years. He was an old servant of the Hull family!

Although the Hull family was powerful and had a certain status in Capital City, a servant like him was famous thanks to his other identity—the senior bodyguard in the subsidiary of Hull Organization!

He was also one of the top ten elites in the subsidiary!

The Hull Organization was divided into the main branch and the sub-branch, all with the last name Hull.

Naturally, the sub-branch was in charge of all the affairs in the country while the main branch was focused on affairs abroad.

No one knew how many trump cards the Hull Organization had, but at least, someone like Sullivan Hull was more than enough!

Although he was a Hull, he had nothing to do with the Hull family. Back then, he was just a beggar who was rescued by Old Master Hull and given this name.

Unexpectedly, the little beggar from back then was talented in martial arts and had been loyal to the Hull family in the past few decades.

The reasons Flint came to Riverdale this time was for Yvette and also for the underground chamber of commerce.

Therefore, he also took Sullivan along with him this time. With the senior bodyguard of the Hull family at his side, he felt that the small Riverdale was his playground where he could act recklessly!

Before he came to Riverdale, Flint had already made up his mind. If Yvette did not accept his gentle pursuit, he would do it the hard way! He refused to believe that he could not take down a woman!

This was the only reason why Flint was so full of confidence in front of Philip!

Sullivan had been standing in a dim corner at the beginning. When he saw Flint and Philip arguing, he did not take it seriously. Young people like him were hot-blooded and arguing over a woman was commonplace.

When Flint told him to break Philip's legs and take Yvette away, he walked out of the dark corner.

For a skilled master like him, a task like this could not be simpler. He had done it countless times before and was long used to it.

He was planning to maim Philip's legs, but before he could do anything, he found that the strange young man on the other side had already crushed the bridge of his young master's nose with a punch. He was even about to make a killing move!

The killing intent from Philip was so strong that Sullivan's hair stood on end!

He knew of Flint's status in the subsidiary of Hull Organization. He was the future head. If anything happened to Flint while under his watch, Sullivan would have to pay with his life!

Without thinking too much, Sullivan threw a punch at Philip!

This was his simplest killing move and also the handiest. Countless people had been defeated by this move!

About 60 to 70 percent of his strength was put into this punch. He no longer cared about the life and death of the young man in front of him as long as nothing happened to Flint!

However, the result was different from what Sullivan expected. His punch did not take Philip's life, but instead, he felt a huge resistance against his fist instead!

In the face of his punch, this young man actually chose to fight head-on!

Was he prepared to fight to the death?

Ridiculous!

Sullivan was very confident. He believed that Philip would surely die under his fist!

However, at the moment their fists collided, Sullivan was shocked. An unstoppable force was transferred from the opponent's fist to himself!

Yes, that force was like the raging waves of the ocean—extremely violent!

In a split second, Sullivan was blown away by the punch. He flew out four or five meters away and crashed into the flower bed!

Chapter 905

The atmosphere seemed to have stagnated, and the visual impact of the scene was also very shocking!

Yvette was very worried about Philip at first, but she was dumbfounded when she saw that Sullivan was sent flying by Philip in one neat move!

She did not expect that Philip's skills had reached such a terrifying height!

Yvette was originally the adopted daughter of the Simms family. When she was in Capital City back then, she had naturally heard of Sullivan's name. He was the bodyguard of the Hull family, a skillful and ruthless character!

He was one of the top ten elites of the Hull family!

Even in the entire country, he was a powerful figure!

However, even a person like that was sent flying by Philip at this moment. It was simply shocking!

Sullivan clutched his arm and fell to the ground, enduring the severe pain in his arm. His eyes were still full of disbelief!

He did not expect the opponent to be so skilled. He had been immersed in martial arts for many years and his opponents were far and few!

After so many years, he had never suffered defeat!

He did not expect to be sent flying by this young man in front of him!

This was simply unheard of!

An excruciating pain came from his arm. It was almost numb by now. If Sullivan did not stop in time, he would probably lose his arm forever!

On the sidelines, Flint thought that as long as Sullivan made a move, then this Philip would surely die, but the reality was always so surprising. Not only was Philip fine, but he had defeated his most reliable underling with a punch!

“I said, no one can stop me if I want to kill someone!” Philip repeated.

Hearing his words, Flint was so scared that he could not stop his legs from shaking!

“You can’t kill him!”

Under such circumstances, Sullivan dragged his numb arm and shouted loudly!

“What? Do you think I’m joking? Or didn’t you hear what I just said?”

Philip had already raised his foot, ready to step on Flint's chest fiercely!

“He’s the young master of the Hull Organization, the young master of the subsidiary and its future heir. If you kill him, the entire Hull family and the entire organization will be your enemy! At that time, you won’t even die in one piece! Even the people around you will be hunted down in the most terrifying way!” Sullivan yelled anxiously.

“Won’t even die in one piece? This is really the first time I’m hearing such words. Are you threatening me?”

Philip turned around leisurely, looked at Sullivan on the ground, and sneered, “In that case, I’m sorry, but the thing I hate the most is being threatened!”

After that, Philip stomped his foot heavily!

Crack!

A muffled sound of bones cracking was heard!

Flint clutched his right arm, his face flushing red in pain as he howled!

Philip's foot did not step on his chest but the joint of his right hand instead!

By the sound of it, Flint's right arm had been fractured and would probably be useless from now on.

Even with the current advanced medical skills, it could only be replaced by a prosthetic arm.

"According to your words just now, you wanted to break my legs. If I double the payback and break all your limbs now, it won't be too excessive, right?"

When Sullivan heard this, his face immediately trembled with fear. He could not bother about the injury in his arm and rushed over without fear for his life!

Even if he lost an arm, Sullivan was still a skilled fighter. However, his rhythm was disrupted by the force just now. He only recovered half his strength after some adjustment.

"A faithful dog of the Hull family indeed!" Philip scoffed.

Looking at Sullivan who was rushing at him, Philip flipped his body around, flung his right leg out like a steel whip, and kicked Sullivan in mid-air!

Philip's movement was so fast that Sullivan could not avoid it and could only face it head-on!

One of the latter's arm was severely injured, so he could only use his other arm to block the kick, but this was tantamount to hitting a rock with an egg!

With a clear crisp sound, both of Sullivan's arms drooped instantly!

His entire person also flew out a few meters in that instant. He hit a side wall heavily before rolling to the ground!

Philip looked at Sullivan with infinite coldness in his eyes and said, "Sullivan Hull, as the rumors said, you're a loyal dog indeed. But aren't you a bit too arrogant today? Breaking your arms isn't too much, right? If you dare to get up again, I don't mind killing you now! A lackey of the Hull family is not qualified to stand in front of me!"

Hearing these words, Sullivan seemed to be struck by thunder. Cold sweat dripped from his face and there was only panic and shock in his mind!

Chapter 906

This... How could this be?

The other party knew about him but was not concerned at all!

Sullivan trembled all over. This was too terrifying!

The young man in front of him only made two simple moves and managed to cripple him. Sullivan did not dare to guess how powerful he was!

Only then did Sullivan realize he was drenched in a cold sweat!

He actually listened to that stupid young master's orders and was going to break Philip's legs!

He was courting death!

With such strength and at that age, a bad premonition suddenly welled in Sullivan's mind!

Now, Sullivan finally understood the meaning of Philip's words. He did possess the strength to say that if he wanted to kill someone, no one could stop him!

Yes, no one could stop him at all!

Such a young and skillful expert... A man like that was definitely not an ordinary person!

Only that mysterious organization could cultivate such a person!

Reed Williams!

The most powerful presence in this country!

The top professional!

He trained the most powerful organization in this country, a total of 108 people!

Each one was an expert who went through many battles!

They were the protectors of the country!

When his guesses went to that extent, Sullivan was already sweating profusely!

At this time, Flint, who had fallen to the ground and was clutching his arm, cried loudly. He struggled to look at Sullivan and shouted angrily, "Sullivan Hull, the Hull family has raised you for decades. Even if you're a dog, you have to go over and bite him!"

At Flint's words, Sullivan frowned and said coldly, "Flint, if you don't want to die, shut the f*ck up!"

Sullivan rarely lost his temper, but he finally could not help it today!

This was the first time he had ever seen such a stupid young master!

He always knew that the Hull family treated him like a dog, and he was also willing to be a dog to the Hull family, but this was in his head. Now that it was being said aloud, it was a different matter!

He was already in his 40s and could be considered an elder to Flint, but this young master did not show him any respect at all!

It really angered Sullivan!

Moreover, this young master could not see the situation clearly until now and even wanted to drag him down along with him!

This was unacceptable!

If it were someone else, Sullivan would immediately turn around and leave, but it was different now. After all, he was the young master of the Hull Organization and the future patriarch of the Hull family. He had to save his life!

Philip did not bother to listen to their exchange. He looked at Flint coldly and asked, "Answer me. I said, is it too excessive to break all your limbs?"

"How dare you?!"

Flint roared from the ground, yelling, "I'm the young master in the subsidiary of Hull Organization. If you dare to touch me, the entire Riverdale will be buried!"

Chapter 907

Philip scoffed indifferently. “The young master of the Hull Organization is very arrogant indeed. I want to see just what the Hull Organization will do to me if I break all your limbs!”

After that, Philip’s body exploded with an endless chill!

Like a tangible sharp sword, it filled the entire area, making Flint tremble as if he was facing an army!

Was he really going to make a move against him?

On the side, Sullivan also got a shock when he heard Philip’s words, but he could no longer muster the strength to stand up and stop Philip’s footsteps from approaching!

This person in front of him was probably a member of that organization—the protector of the country and one of the 108 generals!

In this country, this organization was unshakeable!

Unless it was one of those revered masters of the Hull family who were well-versed in national martial arts!

However, who would offend Reed Williams and the entire Orienta for the sake of a young master from the subsidiary of Hull Organization?

This was a nightmare!

Philip continued, “Sullivan, you do not distinguish between right and wrong, and you do evil. Tell me, how should I punish you?”

Hearing these words, Sullivan began to tremble uncontrollably!

If this man in front of him made a move, even if he was not dead, he would be grievously injured!

“Damn it! If you treat me this way, the Hull family will not let you off! Just wait. The Hull family will definitely hunt you down!” Flint roared almost hysterically.

He was humiliated to the extreme today. Since he was a child, he was blessed with a silver spoon and had never received such an insult!

In front of this man, Flint totally lost his dignity, just like the people he used to bully!

“Haha, the Hull family won’t let me off?”

Philip laughed as if he had just heard the funniest joke. “I don't care about your Hull family at all. Even if your Hull family comes after me with ten bodyguards like him, I don't care. However, I want to remind you that your Hull family, including the so-called Hull Organization, is already targeted by me!”

Targeted by him!

To hear such arrogant words without knowing the other party’s background did not seem to be bragging but rather, it was like giving a death sentence!

Flint clutched his broken arm and wanted to curse again, but when he saw the cold eyes of the other party, he was so scared that he no longer dared to speak!

“Sullivan Hull, answer my question. How should I punish you?” Philip asked again.

Sullivan’s eyes were complicated. He knew at this moment that if he wanted to make it out of here alive, he had to listen to what the other person said because his arms had been broken and he could no longer resist.

“I hope this kind sir can indicate.”

Sullivan threw in the white flag. He knew that under such circumstances, he would not be able to escape safely.

Philip shook his head and said, "Go and break the other arm of your young master and I'll let you go."

When Flint heard this, he shouted immediately, "Sullivan, how dare you?! If you break my arm, I'll break your neck when we return! The Hull family has raised you for so many years. If you dare to do anything to hurt me, I'll never forgive you!"

Flint dared not do anything to Philip, but toward Sullivan, he did not put him in his eyes at all. He was just a dog in the Hull family. If the dog bit the owner, he would just kill it!

This pathetic Flint Hull had not seen the situation clearly yet.

At Philip's words, Sullivan stood up after thinking about it for a moment. As if he had automatically blocked Flint's shouts, he walked toward him one step at a time!

Seeing Sullivan walking toward him step by step, Flint became flustered!

His arm was already broken and he was still feeling the pain. He did not want to experience it again!

However, looking at Sullivan's grim face, he seemed ready to break his other arm!

"Sullivan, I'm warning you, if you dare to take another step, I'll definitely not let you off when we return! If you dare to lay a finger on me, I'll ask Old Master Hull to kick you out of the Hull family!"

Hearing this, Sullivan's eyes flashed with a vicious glint as he said, "Young Master, if I don't break your arm, neither of us will be able to leave Riverdale alive today. Is your arm more important than your life?"

Which was more important, his life or his arm?

When Flint heard this, he looked at a sneering Philip who was standing on the side. He seemed to recognize the reality at last.

When his eyes swept over Yvette who stood on the other side, a bit of resentment appeared in the depths of his eyes!

If not for this b*tch's repeated rejections, would he have come all the way to Riverdale?

Would he have gotten beaten up so badly today?

He even broke an arm!

No, wait a minute, both his arms would be broken soon!

It was all because of this f*cking b*tch!

Flint did not realize his mistake at all but pushed the blame on Yvette instead!

"Young Master, I'm sorry!"

Chapter 908

In front of Flint's face, Sullivan raised his foot and stepped heavily on his joints!

As Sullivan's arms were broken as well, he could not muster his strength anymore. He could only use this crude method to break Flint's arm!

This sort of brutal trampling and breaking directly with the hands were two completely different experiences!

If the latter, one could recover after three to four months in the hospital as there was not much damage to the bones. However, if it was being trampled upon, the bones would be crushed to pieces and subsequent surgery would be extremely difficult!

Flint howled bitterly. With a roll of his eyes, he then passed out!

The subsequent pain made him breathless. His body had reached its limit!

“Get lost and don’t let me see you again!” Philip said coldly without even looking in their direction

“I understand.”

Sullivan carried the unconscious Flint on his back with great difficulty.

Before he left, Sullivan could not resist asking, “Do you know Reed Williams?”

The corner of Philip’s eyes twitched with a chill, then he said with a smile, “Do you know my teacher?”

Sure enough!

Sullivan was shocked!

The renowned 108 generals!

Philip was really not interested in dealing with the Hull family. He pulled the stunned Yvette along with him and the two entered the apartment elevator together.

Sullivan looked at Philip's back with infinite apprehension in his eyes and left silently.

After sending Yvette upstairs, Philip did not enter her apartment but stood at the doorway and said with a grin, “You must be scared. It’s getting late now. You should rest.”

Yvette seemed like she had not recovered from the events just now. Today was definitely the most shocking day in her life!

“Why don't you come in and have a cup of tea?” Yvette said.

She had many questions to ask Philip. It would feel uncomfortable if she did not get to ask them.

“I know what you want to ask, but before that, I need to ask you a question.”

Philip interrupted Yvette and asked after a brief hesitation, “What’s the current standing of the subsidiary of Hull Organization?”

Yvette frowned upon hearing the words. She thought for a while and said, “I’m not very sure. I just heard from my family that the Hull Organization has great power and has a sphere of influence in the country and abroad. The Hull family is in charge of the Hull Organization and is divided into the main branch and the sub-branch. The subsidiary is in charge of all domestic affairs. Flint is the young master of the subsidiary and also the heir.”

Philip frowned upon hearing this.

Was the Hull Organization really that powerful?

Why had he not paid attention to these forces before?

Seeing Philip’s worried expression, Yvette asked, “Are you worried about the Hull family’s revenge?”

Philip shook his head and said with a smile, “In my eyes, the Hull family is not qualified enough. My only concern is that they’ll do whatever it takes to deal with the people around me.”

After that, Philip said, “Well, rest early. I’ll be going back now.”

Yvette looked at Philip who was about to leave. She wanted to say something but finally held back.

This man was really mysterious and arrogant.

Was he not concerned about the Hull Organization at all?

Philip had not taken a few steps before receiving a call from Wynn. "Wynnie, what's wrong?"

"Philip, I need to tell you something. Just now, your sister Hannah found me."

— To be Continued... —

Chapter 909

Hannah!

Philip was dumbstruck at Wynn's words!

"I'll go back right away!"

After that, Philip hurried back to the villa and saw Wynn in the living room.

"Phil," Wynn got up and said.

"What happened?" Philip asked anxiously.

Wynn shook her head and said, "I'm not sure. I went out with Anne just now when a woman in her early 20s came over and told me that her name is Hannah Clarke. She's your sister."

Philip frowned as he listened.

"By the way, she gave me this, saying that I can go to this place and find her if I have any questions."

Wynn suddenly recalled before taking out the business card from the bag. She handed it to Philip and said, "Do you think it's true?"

Philip took the business card and thought for a long time before saying, "I don't know. I've been investigating my sister's matter for a long time but have found nothing."

Seeing Philip's tightly knitted brows, Wynn took his arm and said, "Philip, if you really want to, go and check it out just to make sure."

Philip turned to look at Wynn.

After a long while, he put the business card on the coffee table and said, "Since she went looking for you, it means that she doesn't want to see me. There must be something. I need to make some arrangements."

Philip was not stupid. If the other party was really his sister Hannah, why did she not look for him instead?

On the other hand, if she was an imposter, then what was her purpose?

Philip dared not make any hasty judgments. He got up, walked out of the living room, and dialed Rick's number. He said, "Rick, do something for me. Go to Arcadia Island, look for a maid named Cathy, and tell her to find a way to approach my father to ask about what happened to Hannah back then."

"Yes, Young Master," Rick replied on the other end of the line.

After hanging up the phone, Philip looked up at the sky, his eyes full of complexity.

Hannah, was she really still alive?

For the next few days, Wynn recuperated in the villa under Anne's care.

As for Martha, since she was only using it as an excuse to move back to the villa, she did not pay any attention to Wynn's health at all. She went out in the day and returned at night. No one knew what she was up to.

"Mom, why are you going out every day these days?"

Wynn was sitting in the living room with Mila. She could not help asking when she noticed Martha carrying her bag and preparing to go out again.

Martha laughed awkwardly and said, "Oh, no... Nothing. I'm just having tea with some friends."

After that, Martha went out and flagged a cab at the outer gates of Longford Park.

"Mister, head to the farmyard," Martha said.

Very soon, Martha arrived at a farm in the suburbs.

She got out of the car with her bag, looked around with a rather dissatisfied expression, and muttered, "Why are we meeting in a godforsaken place like this?"

After waiting for a while, Martha received a phone call and immediately said unhappily, "What's wrong with you guys? Why are we meeting here? Where are you? I'll leave if you don't come now."

"Madam, don't be so impatient. Walk 100 meters ahead and turn left on the third unit."

A playful voice came from the other end of the line.

Martha frowned and said grimly, "Okay, but I'm warning you, don't play any tricks. If you can't do it, I'll look for someone else!"

With that, she hung up the phone and walked forward.

It was not easy to walk in this area as the gravel road was in poor condition.

She reached the third unit and turned left.

Chapter 910

Martha glanced around furtively. After making sure she was in the right place, she knocked on the rusty iron door.

The door opened quickly, and a sneaky guy with a pockmarked face appeared. He had triangular eyes, a small head, and a deep scar on the corner of his eye.

“Are you alone?” the guy asked Martha as he looked around.

Martha was taken aback at the sight of him. She stepped back, wrinkled her nose, and said, “What smell is that? It stinks. I’m alone!”

She regretted it now.

Why did she find such an unreliable person? If not for time constraints, she would not have thought of it.

“Hehe, Madam, please come in.”

With that said, the man with the pockmarked face invited Martha in with a smiley face. In the yard, there were five or six people. All of them were sloppy and dirty.

“Boss, she’s here.”

Pockmarks said to the tall guy in the yard who was sharpening the hatchet.

Seeing this situation, Martha felt a little flustered. After all, she was alone in the suburbs.

“Just these people?” Martha mustered her courage, glanced around a few times, and asked suspiciously.

The brawny man sharpening the hatchet said directly, “All of us are used to doing this. Madam, please rest assured. The job will be done beautifully.”

Martha complained internally, but she had no other choice. She said, “Okay, do it tomorrow. I’ll trick my daughter out and you’ll abduct her when the time comes. But let me remind you, my daughter is pregnant. You need to be gentle and don’t hurt her. I’m just using her to threaten my son-in-law to get something from him.”

Martha had come up with a plan. She would use Wynn to threaten Philip and get the jade thumb ring from him.

She had searched through the villa several times these days and confirmed that the jade thumb ring was on Philip.

Based on Philip’s temper, she would definitely not be able to get it from him.

In that case, she would have to outsmart him.

The leader stood up, waved his hatchet, and asked, “Madam, what if your son-in-law is not obedient? My boys are all rough people. If something happens...”

He did not finish his words, but Martha immediately understood.

She thought for a while and said, “Just don’t hurt my daughter. If the trash dares to resist or do anything, you can figure it out by yourself. If you really can’t handle it, then...”

With that, Martha made a gesture of sweeping her hand across her neck.

Martha did not want to be so heartless, but she was fed up with Philip. For such a good-for-nothing like him, what right did he have to show off in front of her?

“Okay. What about the money?”

The brawny leader smiled.

Martha rolled her eyes at them, took out 200,000 in cash from the bag, and threw the stacks directly at them. She said, “We agreed on this earlier. 200,000 now and another 600,000 after it’s done.”

Pockmarks came over with a look of enthusiasm. He counted the money carefully, then nodded and smiled. “Boss, it’s correct!”

The brawny man with the hatchet smiled and said, “Madam, please go back and wait for our news.”

Martha did not linger. It was really smelly in this yard.

She said a few more words before she hurried out of the yard, took a taxi, and left.

After Martha left, Pockmarks asked with a grin, “Boss, why did you ask for so little this time? It’s not enough to divide between us.”

The brawny man smacked Pockmarks on the back of his head and said with a smile, “Idiot! When the time comes and the woman is in our hands, isn’t it up to us to state the price?”

When Pockmarks and the men behind him heard this, it suddenly became clear to them. They could not help but admire the wisdom of their leader.

“Boss, you’re so smart!”

Here, Martha returned to the villa and saw Wynn still with Mila in the living room.

She thought about it for a while and plastered a kind smile on her face before saying to Wynn, “Wynn, I need to buy something at the mall tomorrow. Why don’t you come with me?”

Wynn replied without hesitation, “Sure.”

Chapter 911

Upon hearing this, Martha smiled contentedly.

‘Wynn, don’t blame me. I don’t want this to happen either.’

In the evening, Martha cooked many dishes.

Philip came home and found this scene strange, but he did not say anything.

During dinner, Martha kept piling food on Wynn’s plate, which made Wynn a little flattered.

“Mom, is there anything wrong?” Wynn put down her fork and asked.

Philip also raised his eyebrows and glanced at her.

Martha was startled, but she immediately smiled and said, “How could anything be wrong? You’re pregnant, so I want to make sure you have enough to eat.”

Wynn nodded and said nothing.

The next day, Philip left early in the morning.

Martha hid in the bedroom and made sure that Philip had left before taking Wynn to the mall.

According to the plan, she took Wynn to the mall and walked around before bringing her into a back alley. She then took the opportunity to go to the toilet. Martha ran aside, dialed Pockmarks' number, and whispered, "You can act now."

Pockmarks and his men were already waiting in a van on the side of the road.

After receiving Martha's call, they looked at Wynn who was standing in the back alley through the car window. After comparing the photos, Pockmarks smiled and said, "Boss, this woman is really pretty."

The leader, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, just took a glance and said, "Move it!"

At the order, three guys opened the door and jumped down. Wearing caps and leather jackets, they walked directly across the street toward Wynn.

Wynn was still looking at her phone when she realized something was wrong. She looked around and saw three men with sinister faces coming toward her!

Before she could shout, the other party had covered her mouth with a white handkerchief!

For about ten seconds, Wynn struggled and whimpered before she fainted.

"Hurry!"

The three quickly carried Wynn into the van, put her at the back, and quickly started the car to leave this place. They headed straight to the farmhouse in the suburbs!

The rapid ringing shocked Martha who was hiding in the toilet!

At this moment, she was sweating profusely and kept walking back and forth. She was holding the phone in her hand nervously.

“Hello, how is it? Is my daughter okay?” Martha immediately picked up the call and asked.

“Don’t worry, she’s fine. We got her. Next, we’ll call your son-in-law.”

On the other end of the line, the brawny man sitting in the front passenger seat glanced at Wynn who was still unconscious in the back seat.

The other guys also surrounded Wynn and ogled at her.

“Boss, this chick is damn fine. It’s a pity she’s pregnant.”

Pockmarks grinned.

The brawny man glared at him and said, “There’s a bottom line to everything. Don’t touch pregnant women!”

Everyone laughed.

Here, Martha hung up the phone, took a deep breath, and sorted out her emotions before taking a taxi to return to the villa.

Before long, she was already pretending that nothing had happened. She sat in the living room, watching TV and nibbling on chips.

Very soon, Philip returned. Seeing that Wynn was not around, he casually asked Martha, “Where’s Wynn? I’m bringing her for a check-up.”

Martha stared at the TV intently and said, “I don’t know. Maybe she’s out shopping.”

Shopping?

Philip frowned. They had made an appointment for her prenatal check-up this afternoon.

Suddenly!

Philip's mobile phone rang and the display showed an unfamiliar number!

Martha was also shocked when she heard the ringtone and felt very guilty.

"Hello, who is it?" Philip asked.

"Hello, your wife is now in our hands. If you don't want anything to happen to her, bring two million to the farmhouse. Don't call the police."

After that, the call was disconnected!

Philip was dumbfounded!

At the same time, he received a video on his mobile phone.

It was Wynn!

Wynn was sleeping soundly on a bed. It was a small dark room. Many rusty machetes and iron hooks hung on the wall, looking very scary!

The phone rang again.

"Who are you? What do you want? I'm warning you, don't touch my wife. Otherwise, you'll die without a proper burial place!" Philip roared as he exploded with killing intent.

Chapter 912

Wynn had been abducted!

Damn it!

A sneer sounded from the phone. "If you want your wife and the child in her stomach to survive, bring two million to the farmhouse. By the way, bring your jade thumb ring along. I'll give you half an hour! Remember, don't call the police! Otherwise, you'll see your wife with her stomach cut open and two lives will be lost!"

Beep, beep, beep...

The line was disconnected again.

The last sentence was full of threats.

Without hesitation, Philip immediately turned around and ran out of the villa, and at the same time, he dialed Theo's number. "Bring people to the farmhouse. Wynn has been abducted!"

The other party's demand for money was a fluke. Their target was the Sovereignty Seal!

In this world, few people knew about it.

Was it Giada's people?

Martha breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Philip rushing out. Then, she quickly dialed Pockmarks' phone and asked, "Is my daughter alright?"

"She's fine, don't worry. You're the employer. Of course, we must follow your requirements."

Pockmarks was in the farmhouse weighing the machete in his hand. With an evil smile on his face, he said, "Madam, why don't you come here and see for yourself? You can watch us in action too."

"Okay, I'll be right there," Martha replied, left Longford Park, and hailed a cab to head straight to the outskirts.

At the same time, Theo mobilized dozens of men and dozens of vehicles. They were all driving at top speed to the suburban farmhouse.

Theo sat in the car at the moment, full of anger as he shouted into the phone, "What the hell? Aren't you supposed to protect Mrs. Clarke in secret? Why did this happen?"

On the other end of the line, a flustered voice said, "Boss, we've been following Mrs. Clarke, but this morning, Mr. Clarke's mother-in-law took Mrs. Clarke to the mall. It was as if she was deliberately shaking us off. Then, Mrs. Clarke disappeared."

"Martha Yates?"

Theo looked solemn. He hung up and dialed Philip's phone but could not get through.

At this moment, Philip had already taken a taxi to the farm in the suburbs.

When he got out of the car, he looked around first. It was very remote.

"I'm here. Where are you?" Philip took out his cell phone and asked coldly.

"Bro, are you kidding us? Where's the money?"

At this moment, Pockmarks, who was standing in a three-story building somewhere, looked at Philip at the gate of the farmhouse using a telescope. He saw that he was empty-handed.

“My people will bring the money when I see my wife!” Philip said firmly.

Pockmarks took out the walkie-talkie, spoke to his leader, then took the phone again to say to Philip, “Walk 100 meters ahead and turn left on the third unit.”

After that, Philip hung up.

At the rusty gate of the yard.

Without another word, Philip kicked the door down!

Bam!

After the door was kicked open, six or seven men carrying machetes and hammers could be seen inside. They were looking at Philip who was standing at the door with menacing sneers.

To them, Philip looked like a stray lamb that had wandered into a pack of wolves.

“Who instigated you?” Philip asked, his eyes full of killing intent. He clenched his iron fists, a chill flowing all over his body.

These people were not simple, but in Philip’s eyes, they were nothing but pawns. They were unworthy of being mentioned!

No matter who the other party was, using Wynn to deal with him was a violation of his bottom line. They had to be killed!

In a small room not far away, Martha hid in the dark. She looked at the scene outside through the window with a sneer at the corners of her mouth.

Philip was doomed!

From now on, the villa would belong to Martha, and Philip's money would also belong to Martha!

Chapter 913

Just when Martha was secretly watching the movement outside, Philip had already made his move against several thugs.

"Brat, you're very arrogant. You still dare to act this way in the territory of the Northern Six Wolves? You must be tired of living!"

Pockmarks stood up and pointed at Philip's nose loftily.

In the eyes of desperadoes like them, Philip was alone and looked very delicate.

To handle a guy like this, they did not even have to use their full strength to obliterate him!

This job was simply too easy.

With a cold face, Philip scanned the six people in the yard. They exuded a brutal and reckless aura.

At first glance, they did not look like ordinary people. It was likely they were wanted criminals!

"Northern Six Wolves? Sorry, I've never heard of you. But today, you've pissed me off!"

Philip's voice was very cold, and when he said those words, there was a fearsome meaning behind it.

Would Giada have found these people to deal with him?

Probably not.

This method was simply too crude and completely useless.

“What a punk! He’s so insolent that he doesn’t even care about the Northern Six Wolves! We’re outlaws. We’ve slaughtered countless people like you. If you’re smart, you’ll hurry up and pay the ransom. We don’t want to cause any trouble either!”

Pockmarks continued to yell as he brandished the weapon in his hand.

His eyes were bursting with murderous intent as Philip sneered, “I don’t care who you are. If you abduct my wife, you’ve violated my bottom line and you have to pay for it! Since you’re desperadoes, if I kill you, nothing will happen to me!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the six people over there burst into laughter. They completely disregarded Philip’s words.

“This is too funny! Boss, did he say he’s going to kill us?”

Pockmarks’ laughter was the most exaggerated. His face was full of ridicule.

The leader, that brawny man from before, was carrying a hatchet in his hand. He sneered, “Pockmarks, give it a go.”

“Okay!”

Pockmarks replied, then swaggered toward Philip while waving a long hunting knife in his hands.

“Kid, are you afraid? I’ve hacked someone with this knife before. If you’re scared, why don’t you kneel in front of me and beg me to let you go?” Pockmarks said triumphantly.

In his eyes, a good-for-nothing like this could be taken out with one hand.

However, against a bunch of weapon-wielding thugs, Philip did not even blink his eyes when he said calmly, "Come at me together."

Domineering!

Audacious!

His words stunned everyone!

Together?

This kid was crazy!

Was he really not afraid of death?

"Hehe, what a dumb*ss!"

Pockmarks' face condensed as his eyes went cold. He rushed at Philip with his hunting knife.

The other men snickered.

They were aware of Pockmarks' skills. People who fought with him were just seeking death!

This was because Pockmarks never fought with finesse! He would just hack at any fatal points he could find!

Just when these thugs thought that Pockmarks would take Philip out easily, something happened!

Bam!

The silhouette of a figure flew upside down like a broken kite and crashed into the brick wall of the yard!

Pockmarks fell to the ground while foaming at the mouth. The hunting knife had dropped next to him!

This scene shocked everyone!

Pockmarks actually lost!

Moreover, it happened within a few seconds!

The other party just gave Pockmarks a kick and he immediately passed out!

At this moment, the leader realized that they might have provoked a ruthless character!

The force of Philip's kick just now made their hair stand on end!

It was too frightening!

Was he really the useless son-in-law who Martha Yates mentioned?

This guy was more terrifying than desperadoes like them!

"Brat! You're dead! Boys, go after him and take his life!"

The leader noticed a bit of a problem at this time but he did not think too much about it. He ordered everyone to rush in and surround Philip!

All of them held deadly weapons in their hands.

Philip dared not take them lightly. After all, the intensity from the other party was not simple. They were not ordinary people but outlaws.

In the next cabin, Martha clenched her fists nervously as she watched the movement outside.

Chapter 914

Martha was flustered and scared.

If they could subdue Philip, then naturally she would not be afraid. However, if they failed and if he found out who instigated them, then would there be a way for her to survive?

No!

Therefore, Martha was very nervous and looked forward to those people hacking Philip to death!

Only in that way could she survive safely.

'Philip, don't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too arrogant. Why do you put on airs in front of me? The Johnston family doesn't have a son-in-law like you!' Martha thought bitterly.

However, in the time she was distracted, she clearly saw some people sprawled on the ground outside!

Philip was standing in the yard unscathed!

This... How could this be possible?!

Was this guy so skillful?

In the yard, the six wolves of the north fell on the ground. Everyone had bruises on their faces, and some even had their arms or legs severely broken by Philip!

There was no need to show any mercy to these people!

The leader had thoroughly given up at this moment. He had never suffered defeat over the years, but today, he fell in the hands of an unknown kid!

He knew that the other party would not let him go easily!

Who the hell was this guy with such great skills?!

At this moment, Philip approached the leader one step at a time. He then raised his foot and stomped on his chest!

In an instant, the brawny man let out a scream!

The pressure on his chest was too much and felt as if he was being smothered by a huge boulder!

Philip looked down at him from high above with a cold light in his eyes as he enunciated each word, "I'll only give you one chance. Tell me who made you do this! You only have one chance, so answer me after thinking it through!"

A threat!

What murderous intent!

The brawny man looked at Philip in horror. Although he had killed people, at this moment, compared to the aura of Philip before him, he was nothing but a small fry!

At this moment, he truly felt the threat of death in Philip's eyes

“If I tell you, can you spare our lives?” the brawny man asked.

“You’re not qualified to talk about conditions with me!” Philip said coldly, increasing the pressure under his foot.

Argh!

The brawny man screamed and hurriedly shouted, “I’ll talk! Please show mercy!”

“Talk!” Philip shouted angrily.

The burly man glanced at a small room next door, pointed with his finger, and said, “Your mother-in-law made us do this. She told us to kidnap your wife and threaten you to get the jade ring that you have on you. If you dare to resist, she told us to just... Just kill you.”

His voice trailed off at the end.

Philip turned his head and stared directly at the small room with a pair of bitterly cold eyes!

In that instant!

Martha, who was hiding in the room, directly met Philip's eyes. She took a few steps back in fright.

It was terrifying!

What kind of look was that? Was he going to kill her?

Martha panicked. She was petrified!

In the yard.

Philip exuded a chilling murderous aura as he roared. "Martha Yates, get out here right now!!!"

Chapter 915

This roar shook the entire yard!

Martha was hiding in the room at the moment, shaking with fright!

She was doomed!

Did she dare to go out?

Of course not!

Even if she did not end up dying, she would be no better!

Besides, she had made use of Wynn this time.

In the eyes of that trash Philip, Wynn was his limit.

Even if she was his mother-in-law and Wynn's biological mother, Philip would not hesitate to strike out at her.

Thinking of this, Martha dared not go out.

However, in the yard, Philip continued to roar. "Martha Yates, I'll count to three. Get the f*ck out here right now!"

"One!" Philip said.

Martha circled around anxiously and glanced at Philip furtively. He was still stepping on the burly man in the yard.

Recalling the events just now, Martha was scared.

“Two!”

Philip continued counting as he glared at the closed wooden door.

This was the last chance for Martha. If she still refused to come out, he could not be blamed for being unfeeling.

“Three!” Philip bellowed.

At the same time, the gate of the yard was directly knocked open!

A group of henchmen in black suits rushed in one after another!

Theo had arrived with his men!

When he saw the situation in the yard, he knew that Philip had already solved it by himself.

However, there was no sign of Wynn.

Therefore, Theo immediately ordered his men to search the premises.

As for him, he stood behind Philip respectfully.

Black-suited bodyguards filled the entire area in just a moment while dozens of black Mercedeses were parked in the streets. The scene was both spectacular and shocking!

The wooden door still remained close and Martha had not come out.

Philip was feeling helpless. The chill in his eyes had reached its extreme as he said coldly, "Get her out!"

As soon as his voice fell, two bodyguards in black suits kicked the wooden door open and rushed in!

"Ah! Let go of me! I won't go out! I'm staying here!"

Inside the room, Martha struggled and shouted.

Bam!

In the next second, she was dragged out of the room and shoved heavily to the ground. She fell face-first into the mud!

At this time, Theo's people had already carried Wynn out of the basement of the next room.

She was still unconscious.

Philip took a look at Wynn before asking them to take her out. With red eyes, he turned and glared furiously at Martha who was slumped on the ground.

Thud!

Philip could not tolerate it any longer. He stepped forward, kicked Martha, and shouted, "Martha Yates, are you still human?!"

Martha yelled, "I don't know what you're talking about. I don't know anything!"

She refused to admit it.

No way, Martha knew that she would die if she ever admitted it!

Philip nodded with a chill in his eyes. He went over and grabbed Martha by the collar, staring at her angrily while saying, "You refuse to admit it?"

Martha was scared out of her wits. She dared not look at Philip at all. She shook her head and said, "I don't know anything. I was kidnapped by them too. I don't know."

"Bullsh*t! You told us to do this! We received a deposit of 200,000 from you, and you promised us another 600,000 after this. The money is still in the cabinet in the room!"

The brawny man lying on the ground roared at this moment.

As he finished speaking, a bodyguard in a black suit found a bag of money in the house.

Philip threw this bag of money in front of Martha and asked angrily, "What else do you have to say?"

Looking at the banknotes, Martha still refused to admit it and said, "This is not my money. They're framing me! I didn't do anything! Philip, you have to believe me. I'm Wynn's mother. How could I do such an evil thing?"

Martha sobbed, her performance top-notch.

Her mouth was still so stiff even when death was staring at her in the eye.

The brawny man on the side also knew this was an opportunity, so he took out his mobile phone, handed it to Philip, and said, "I have a recording here. In our business, insurance is the most important thing."

Martha was dumbstruck at his words.

Chapter 916

Martha glared at the brawny man. As Philip reached out for the phone, the frightened Martha mustered the strength from nowhere. She got up and rushed over to grab the phone.

However, Philip just kicked her and knocked her to the ground once again.

Then, in the entire yard, the recording of Martha's initial contact with the man sounded. Each one of her words was chilling to the bone.

Philip was already shaking with anger while holding the phone in his hand. With red eyes, he stared at Martha who was already at a loss on the ground. He said angrily, "I've already warned you a long time ago that if you dare to lay a finger on Wynn and Mila, I'll never let you off! Today, you've completely crossed my bottom line!"

When Martha heard this, she knew Philip was really angry.

She knelt and climbed over to Philip in fear, hugging his leg while begging for mercy. "Philip, I was wrong. I'm your mother-in-law, after all. I was really wrong. I won't dare to do it anymore. Please let me go. I'll move out of the villa right away, okay?"

Philip stared at Martha from above and shook his head as he said coldly, "This is no longer a question of right or wrong. You even made use of your daughter. Are you still a mother, a human?"

"I... I'm not a human. I'm wrong. I'm not a human!"

With that, Martha started slapping herself.

The sound of her slaps was heard.

In the entire yard, dozens of bodyguards in black suits stood on the side, watching quietly while waiting for Philip's order.

Philip looked up to the sky, closed his eyes, and said softly, "Theo, break her arms and throw her in front of the hospital."

"Yes, Mr. Clarke," Theo replied respectfully.

Martha was shocked when she heard this.

Break... Break her arms?!

Holy sh*t, that was horrifying!

"Philip, I was wrong. Don't break my arms. I admit I was wrong. I won't dare to do this anymore!"

Martha immediately hugged Philip's thigh before he could turn away and pleaded bitterly.

However, it was to no avail.

Philip had made up his mind.

If he could not kill Martha, then he would break her arms to stop her from doing more evil.

This was Philip's greatest forbearance.

"I hope you know what to do in the future," Philip turned around and said coldly without any emotion.

Then, he stepped out of the yard.

Behind him, a few bodyguards in black suits directly surrounded Martha despite her screams and struggles.

The sound of cracking bones was heard!

The hysterical screams of Martha echoed throughout the yard as well as her spiteful curses. "Philip Clarke, you son of a b*tch! I'll never let you off!"

Philip was outside in the yard, leaning against the car while smoking a cigarette.

Theo walked out, nodded to Philip, and said, "Mr. Clarke, it's done."

After speaking, two bodyguards in black suits carried a blood-splattered Martha with drooping arms and walked out of the gate of the yard.

"Send her to the hospital."

Philip glanced at her indifferently before ignoring her completely.

Back at the hospital, Philip saw Wynn who was already awake.

Wynn had obviously been crying. When she saw Philip, she hugged him and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't expect my mother to be like this."

Philip patted Wynn on the back and comforted her. "Okay, it's all over. She has already received the punishment she deserves."

It was also at this time that Theo suddenly barged in. Seeing Philip and Wynn hugging each other, he quickly turned around to leave.

“Talk. What’s up?”

Philip let go of Wynn, helped her to the bed, and said to Theo behind him without turning his head.

“Mr. Clarke, someone outside wants to see you,” Theo said.

Philip asked suspiciously, “See me? Who?”

Theo said, “He said his last name is Wallis and his name is Miguel.”

Chapter 917

Miguel Wallis?!

The most beloved youngest member of the Wallis family and also Giada’s nephew.

However, he was an arrogant, domineering, and insolent boy.

In the past, Philip had taught him a lesson or two. As such, the two bore grudges.

Why did he suddenly appear in Riverdale at this time?

Philip frowned. He was just about to turn around and go out when a figure barged in.

It was accompanied by a burst of very disgusting laughter.

“Haha, Philip Clarke, it’s been a long time since I saw you. Are you surprised to see me?”

Miguel Wallis wore a well-fitting white suit that looked expensive. A luxury watch worth millions adorned the wrist of this man who had a handsome appearance and a well-proportioned figure.

This was the appearance of a celebrity on TV.

He was followed by four bodyguards in black suits with serious expressions, all of them death warriors of the Wallis family.

Miguel carried with him an air of frivolous nobility.

Everything on his body added up to more than a million.

As soon as he entered the door, Philip felt that this guy was definitely up to something.

The arrogance oozing from all over his body was no different from before.

“A little surprised, but not very,” Philip looked at Miguel who was already sitting on the sofa and said lightly.

This Miguel was really impolite. He totally did not treat the people in the ward as outsiders.

Miguel sat down and dangled his leg as an arrogant and domineering aura flowed off him naturally.

He glanced at Wynn on the hospital bed and suddenly grinned. “You must be Wynn Johnston. Hello.”

As he said that, he raised his hand as a greeting.

It was a little disrespectful.

However, this was Miguel Wallis. There was no such word as respect in his vocabulary.

If there was, it was the respect that others had to show him.

Wynn was puzzled. She looked at Philip suspiciously and asked, "This is?"

Just as Philip was about to explain, Miguel stood up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said triumphantly, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Miguel Wallis. To be more precise, I'm Giada's nephew."

Giada's nephew?

Wynn was stunned. Her eyes fell on Miguel as she looked at him carefully.

This guy was really arrogant and brash.

Wynn did not like him and a feeling of disgust came out of nowhere.

However, she could not show it openly, so she could only smile faintly and nod her head in response.

Miguel did not care either. He turned to Philip and said with an amused expression, "Philip, you don't look too well. It seems that your wife still doesn't know who you are. Should I explain your identity to her?"

When he said this, Miguel's eyes were full of triumph. The sneer at the corners of his mouth also reeked of oppression.

Philip raised his brows, stared at Miguel coldly, and said in a low voice, "What exactly are you up to?"

Miguel shrugged and said, "Nothing much. I'm just bored and want to find something to do."

“Hey, Sister-in-law, has Philip told you that he’s a member of the Clarke family?”

Miguel looked at a dazed Wynn with a grin before continuing, “Do you know the Clarke family? You haven’t been to the in-laws’ house until now, right?”

“What do you mean?” Wynn asked with a frown.

Miguel glanced at a pale-faced Philip and said with a smile, “Actually, Philip isn’t an ordinary person. He is—”

Before he finished speaking, Philip took a step forward and grabbed Miguel by the collar. With frosty eyes, he growled. “Miguel Wallis, don’t play with fire!”

This scene happened so quickly that the four bodyguards behind Miguel sprang into a defensive formation with their hands behind their backs!

At the same time, Theo’s people also rushed in and confronted the bodyguards.

Miguel raised his hands and said disdainfully, “Okay, okay, I won’t say anymore. But do you think you can keep it a secret forever?”

Philip shoved Miguel aside violently and said, “Get lost!”

Miguel knew he was at the losing end. He straightened his tie and collar before sneering, “Philip, we’ll meet again. By that time, I hope you can still stand and talk to me.”

After that, Miguel laughed as he led his men out of the hospital.

Chapter 918

At the door, Miguel got into the red Aston Martin sports car, beckoned to the man standing by the door, and said, “Go, get some people and make trouble for Beacon.”

The subordinate bent down respectfully and said, "Yes, Young Master."

Miguel glanced at the hospital entrance and sneered conspiratorially.

Philip Clarke... He had failed to beat this man in the past. Now that Philip had left the Clarke family, would he still lose out?

What was so great about the Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

Here, in the ward, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Wynn sat on the hospital bed, looking at Philip who was across from her. She asked after a long while, "What did he mean just now? Philip, are you hiding something from me?"

Wynn frowned.

She was not stupid. She had gone through many things recently and everything seemed to be related to Philip's identity.

From the good-for-nothing son-in-law of the Johnston family, Philip gradually became different. He was richer and more powerful now.

Wynn accepted the changes slowly.

However, looking back at it now, there seemed to be a big secret hidden within.

This secret was exactly what Philip had been keeping from her.

Philip's face was a little gloomy. He glanced at Wynn, brought a chair, and sat down

After thinking for a while, Philip said, "Do you really want to know?"

Wynn nodded.

Philip said, "If telling you and having more people find out will cause endless trouble, would you still like to know?"

Philip also wanted to tell Wynn about his true identity, but he dared not take it lightly.

This was because there were still many things that he had not arranged for yet and many things he had not found out.

Including the Wallis family, his mother's Larson family, the people behind Giada, his mother's accident, Hannah's disappearance, and so on.

Among them, the most important thing was his father and Arcadia Island.

Everyone was ready to wipe out the Clarke family in one fell swoop.

Behind all these, there was a hidden schemer.

Wynn fell silent. She did not know how to continue asking.

Looking at Philip's face, she came to her own judgment and said, "If there's a real danger, I'd rather not know. I'm willing to wait until the day you can tell me."

After that, Wynn held Philip's hand tightly as if to comfort and encourage him.

Philip also smiled gently and reached out to touch Wynn's head.

After sitting for a while longer, Philip left.

He still needed to make arrangements for Martha. After all, both her arms were broken, so he had to deal with her hospitalization and other miscellaneous stuff.

Soon after Philip left and Wynn had settled down in bed, several uninvited guests arrived in the ward.

To be precise, it was an elderly man sitting in a wheelchair. He was pushed by a personal guard.

He exuded a feeling of being very old and almost at the end of his life.

However, he also gave people a feeling of an extremely powerful, dormant aura of majesty.

This intensity was incomparable.

His legs were covered with a thin blanket. Standing behind him were eight bodyguards wearing black suits and holding black folding umbrellas. None of them were ordinary people because the look in their eyes was different.

It was full of indifference and contempt!

Also, an arrogance that could not be violated!

Compared to the bodyguards around Miguel before, they were kings who could withstand an army of a thousand!

Moreover, every single one of them had a golden crest on their collar—a short dagger!

Chapter 919

Wynn also noticed the movement behind her and sat up sideways. She was slightly surprised when she suddenly saw these people in the ward.

However, she still asked with a polite smile, "Hello, you are?"

Wynn was very curious. Why was there suddenly an old man sitting in a wheelchair in her ward? Looking at the people around him, they looked like private guards. Furthermore, the dormant aura around everyone was unfathomable.

Even if it was hidden well and deep, Wynn was still keenly aware of it.

The old man in the wheelchair, even though he was very old, was still as steady as a mountain. His eyes revealed the vicissitudes of the world amid the chaos.

Although he was an old man at the brink of his life, the majestic aura he exuded was the first of its kind Wynn had encountered in her life!

It was too strong.

It was like a dormant dragon.

Moreover, he and Philip had the same aura.

The old man took out a silk handkerchief and gently wiped the corners of his mouth. His elderly eyes were gentle while the corners of his mouth were smiling and looked very kind, making Wynn feel very warm.

"Ahem, Philip has made the right choice indeed."

The old man smiled as he mumbled to himself. Then, with a benevolent smile of an elder, he looked at Wynn and said, "I'm Philip's father."

Philip's father?

Roger Clarke!

In an instant, Wynn was stunned and looked at the old man in front of her with incredulous eyes.

“Father-in-law.”

After a brief hesitation, Wynn tried to stand up to pay her respects.

This was the first time she met Philip’s father, her father-in-law. Naturally, she had to show her respect.

Moreover, she had never heard anything about her father-in-law from Philip before. It seemed that Philip had deliberately avoided discussing matters about his father.

Seeing Wynn’s actions, Roger raised his hand gently and said, “No need, you’re still pregnant. I’m just here to see you. Where’s Mila?”

“Mila is at home. I’ll ask someone to bring her here right away.”

Wynn quickly dialed Anne’s number, said a few brief words, then sat aside respectfully.

Meeting with her father-in-law for the first time, Wynn seemed very self-conscious.

She had no idea why the aura from her father-in-law was so oppressive.

Even though Roger deliberately suppressed it, his majestic aura from the inside out still made Wynn a little frightened.

Roger sat there sternly while the guards behind him kept a close watch on all the entrances and exits.

“Daughter-in-law, have you ever wanted to go home and have a look?” With his handkerchief in his hand, Roger asked in a low voice.

He tried to maintain a kind smile. The more he looked at Wynn in front of him, the more he liked her.

Philip had found a good wife.

Wynn rubbed her hands and said with a nod, “I’ve thought about it, but Philip said it’s not time yet.”

Roger nodded and said wistfully, “Don’t blame Philip. He has his own plans. The current situation at home is a bit complicated. This time, I came out just to see you and your child. If you need my help, just say the word. I wasn’t present when you and Philip got married. When Mila was born, I wasn’t there either. I’m not a competent father or a competent grandfather. I hope you don’t blame me. Ahem...”

After saying this, Roger coughed violently. It was as if every sentence he said took a lot of effort.

A tall middle-aged man with a strong face stood behind him, his features sharply defined. There was a sense of vicissitudes in his eyes.

He frowned slightly, bent over, and whispered in Roger’s ear, “Old Master, speak less. Your body...”

Roger waved his hand and said with a smile, “It’s not a problem. It’s rare to see Philip’s wife. She’s the daughter-in-law of the Clarke family. It’s okay to say a few more words.”

Wynn was also very nervous. Seeing her father-in-law like this, he seemed to be in poor health.

Roger looked at Wynn amiably and nodded, feeling joyful.

Ten minutes later, Anne came into the ward with Mila in her arms.

Little Mila skipped in, looking very cute with two ponytails like a porcelain doll. She pounced on Wynn and said sweetly, "Mom, I'm here to see you."

Wynn hugged Mila and rubbed her little head.

The lively Mila attracted everyone's attention from the moment she entered the ward.

Roger and the guards in the ward all looked at Mila kindly, their eyes filled with joy and excitement.

Was this his granddaughter?

Roger was very excited as he laughed and said, "Is this my precious granddaughter?"

So similar!

She was indeed a bloodline of the Clarke family.

Several shadow guards on the side also looked at Mila with dotting eyes.

It was difficult to imagine that these people who dealt with life and death situations every day would show such affectionate gazes.

It was like a flash of light in eternal darkness.

They understood that this was the young lady, the existence they needed to protect with their lives.

Even the middle-aged man behind Roger had a kind smile upon his lips.

He was the spiritual pillar and only leader of the entire Shadow Squadron who reported directly under Roger Clarke.

Chapter 920

Mila turned, her ponytails flipping about as she curiously looked at Roger who was sitting on the wheelchair. She asked in a crisp tone, "Mom, who is this?"

Wynn bent down and said gently to Mila, "Mila, this is your father's father, your grandfather."

Hearing that, Mila's big black jewel-like eyes suddenly brightened as she stared at Roger closely.

"Go, give Grandpa a hug," Wynn said with a smile.

Mila was a little scared. After all, it was her first time seeing her grandfather.

She took tiny steps toward Roger, stretched out her tender little arms, and grabbed Roger's big hand. Then, she raised her little head, revealing tiny dimples as she shouted sweetly, "Grandpa!"

"Hey," Roger responded, his eyes full of doting and kindness.

His heart melted at that greeting.

Picking Mila up and putting her on his lap, Roger's eyes became a little misty.

His granddaughter, the granddaughter of the Clarke family.

"You're the little princess of the Clarke family, do you know?"

Roger hugged Mila affectionately.

Mila shook her head and said, "No, I'm Mom and Dad's little princess, and also Grandpa's little princess."

Haha.

There was a hearty laugh.

The originally serious ward was full of laughter at this moment.

After that, several guards started playing games with Mila.

These guys were rough and capable fighters, oblivious to taking care of children.

However, they allowed Mila to command them as they role-played as Snow White and the seven dwarfs.

When the guards were commanded to pretend to be Snow White and make a cute expression, the ward was full of delight.

The other guys from the Shadow Squadron could not help laughing when they watched their boss dancing ballet and acting cute.

He was the legend of the Shadow Squadron, a god of war!

If those people in the outside world found out that one of the Eight Great War Gods of the Shadow Squadron accompanied a little girl to play house, it would definitely cause a great uproar within the external forces!

These people, wherever they went, were definitely the existence of a mammoth!

Roger and Wynn watched as these people fooled around. The former turned to Wynn and said, "I haven't given you anything yet, so I'll give this to you."

With that said, Roger took out something from his pocket—a palm-sized token of pure gold.

The front was carved with obscure and deep lines with the picture of a dragon soaring into the sky. On the back, there were two words engraved in an ancient script—Clarke Seal.

At first glance, this item was not ordinary. It looked very valuable and majestic.

If Giada was here, she would recognize it immediately and go crazy!

The token of Roger Clarke—the Dragon Seal!

This token was extraordinary!

Chapter 921

The Dragon Seal!

It was the personal token of Roger Clarke who was the head of the Clarke family!

The power was immeasurable!

If this token was issued, all the forces and financial resources that belonged to the Clarke clan would have to follow the order!

Furthermore, this token could be used to call upon the old veterans who conquered the world with Roger back then!

It was a token that could mobilize Roger's hidden power!

If the Sovereignty Seal was used to command the power of the Clarke family out in the open, then the Dragon Seal would command the power that was hidden in the dark!

It would include mobilizing the Shadow Squadron!

This token was the only one in the entire world!

This was what Giada, including the people behind her, coveted the most!

That was the cornerstone of Roger Clarke and the cornerstone of the Clarke family!

However, Roger gave the Dragon Seal to Wynn!

The moment this token was taken out, all the frolicking shadow guards in the entire ward froze as they looked at Wynn with great respect.

Wynn did not know the significance of this token. She just took it in a daze, glanced at it for a few moments, then replied, "Father-in-law, it's too expensive. It's pure gold. I can't accept it."

Wynn did not know the identity of Roger Clarke, the head of the world's most powerful family.

He was the head of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

He was the controller of 70 percent of the world's assets.

She only thought that the token looked strange. It was made of pure gold, so it was very valuable.

She could not accept it.

However, Roger shook his head and said, "Take it. This is the only thing I can give you. You're the daughter-in-law of the Clarke family. As your father-in-law, I have to give you something decent."

Wynn could not refuse his kind intentions, so she nodded and accepted it.

After chatting for a while longer, Wynn hesitated before asking, "Father-in-law, what does our family do?"

Roger smiled and said, "Philip should be the one to tell you this. Take care of the baby. I have something else to deal with now, so I'll be taking my leave."

After that, the middle-aged man behind Roger adjusted the blanket on Roger's body, then pushed him to go out.

"Grandpa, are you leaving?"

Mila ran over and grabbed Roger's hand.

Roger touched her little head fondly and smiled kindly. "Good girl. You must listen to your mother. Grandpa will see you next time, okay?"

Mila nodded heavily and smiled mischievously. "When Grandpa comes to see me next time, remember to buy a Barbie doll for me."

Roger laughed and said, "Okay, I'll buy it for you next time."

After that, Roger left with everyone.

With Mila in her arms, Wynn looked at the people leaving while holding the pure gold token in her hand.

What exactly was this token?

Here, Roger was not in a hurry to leave. He said mildly, "Where is she?"

The unsmiling middle-aged man behind him bent over and said, "Old Master, let me go instead. It's unbecoming for someone of your status to see her."

Roger coughed a few times, waved his hand, and said, "It's the in-laws after all. It's just a meeting."

After that, the middle-aged man stopped speaking and pushed Roger to the next inpatient ward.

At this time, Martha was lying on the hospital bed wailing.

Her arms hurt.

Although she just went through surgery, the anesthesia had passed. It was a heart-piercing pain that she would never forget!

Damn that Philip! She would never let him off!

With her arms in plaster casts, Martha stared at the ceiling with very bitter eyes.

Next to her, Charles also shook his head helplessly and sighed.

His wife had done something wrong again.

This time, Philip obviously did not let her off.

The moment Charles knew that Martha had an accident, he completely gave up.

"Charles, I can't tolerate this. Philip actually asked someone to break my arms. How could he treat me like this? I'm his mother-in-law."

Martha sobbed, hoping that Charles would seek justice for her.

However, Charles only shook his head helplessly and sighed. "Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Isn't it your fault? If anything happens to Wynn, can you bear it? Moreover, you actually hired murderers!"

Charles was heartbroken. He did not expect Martha to be so wicked.

Martha glared at Charles and cursed, "Do you think I want to do this? If Philip hadn't forced my hand, how would I do such a thing? Besides, don't you realize that many things have happened to our family recently? Which incident is not related to that wastrel? Our family can only be peaceful once he's dead!" Martha argued.

She dared not tell the truth. She was afraid of Margot's retaliation.

After all, she had messed things up.

Moreover, time was running out for her.

Martha was panicking. With her arms broken, how was she going to steal that jade thumb ring?

What was that thing anyway? Was it valuable?

Was it the same as the glassy jade bangle that she had back then?

Chapter 922

When Charles heard Martha's words, his face darkened with a frown as he said, "What are you talking about? You hired someone to kidnap and kill! It's a criminal offense and you can be jailed! Fortunately, nothing happened. If something really happened, the rest of your life would be over!"

Charles could not believe that this sentence came out of Martha's mouth.

Was she crazy?

"Bullsh*t!"

Martha cursed hysterically, "I don't care if that piece of trash dies. What does it have to do with me?"

Charles was helpless while Martha was completely consumed by hatred.

Martha stared at the ceiling, hissing and crying in pain. The continuous pain made her resentment for Philip grow deeper.

Damn it. She would kill him sooner or later!

Just as Martha was cursing Philip to the heavens and back, a few people suddenly appeared at the door of the ward.

First, two bodyguards in suits entered the ward and looked around. Then, an old man sitting in a wheelchair was slowly pushed in.

Immediately afterward, eight men in suits stood in the ward.

Immovable!

Majestic!

Both Martha and Charles were startled at the sight.

"Who is it? Where did this old man come from?"

Martha was angry now, so she was naturally displeased when she saw such an old man coming in without permission.

Was this man about to die so he was sent to the hospital?

He was in the wrong ward.

“Get lost! What is this dying old man doing here? You must be in the wrong ward,” Martha cursed again.

She was very grumpy now.

Charles was still well-behaved. After he got up and looked around, he could tell that the other party was not a simple man.

After all, the eight guards in suits were no ordinary people.

However, at this time, these guards heard Martha's disrespectful words and their demeanors exploded with murderous intent!

The killing intent from these eight people alone seemed to overwhelm the entire ward!

Like a tangible sword, the deathly aura directly pierced the venue!

If someone else dared to show such disrespect to the old master, their head would have rolled to the ground long ago!

However, before they came, Roger had instructed them not to make any rash moves.

Charles was not stupid either. In a split second, he felt as if he was being targeted by an evil dragon. The feeling of being uncomfortable and cold all over made him panic.

“Uh, excuse me, may I know who you are?” Charles asked tentatively.

Sitting in a wheelchair, Roger glanced indifferently at Martha on the hospital bed. There were chills in his eyes.

Sure enough, this in-law was really not afraid of death and showed no respect to others at all.

She was so harsh and unreasonable. He wondered how Philip tolerated her over the years.

"I'm Philip's father, Roger Clarke," Roger said to Charles politely.

However, his tone was already full of chills.

Martha and Charles immediately stood there blankly!

This old man who looked like he was at the brink of his death was actually Philip's father!

Then, he had to be Giada's husband!

Martha was dumbfounded and her heart was pounding with fright.

When her eyes met Roger's deep fathomless gaze, she trembled with trepidation.

It was horrifying. What kind of look was that? It was as if the invincible king had descended on the mortal realm!

Chapter 923

Martha trembled in fear.

This was her first time meeting the in-law, and the scene was actually like this.

He looked very old and sickly, but his eyes were full of vicissitudes and profound depths.

Martha felt as if she was stripped naked in front of Roger, where even her thoughts could not be concealed at all.

That feeling was mortifying!

Moreover, at this moment, Roger's aura was very intense. Although it was already being suppressed, Martha, who was lying on the hospital bed, was still overwhelmed by the kingly presence.

She could not help swallowing a mouthful of spit, cold sweat running down her forehead!

The entire ward was filled with killing intent!

Charles dared not say anything as well. Seeing Roger at this time was even more terrifying than the time he saw his immediate boss back then!

This was Philip's father, his in-law!

How terrifying!

Although it was just a look, Charles' knees went weak.

The man's next sentence made Martha panic.

"I heard that in the past three years, you've humiliated, beaten, and scolded my son. You've even done a lot of detrimental things," Roger said calmly while looking at a pale Martha.

With just one sentence, Martha was now faced with enormous pressure!

This was her first meeting with Roger, but the other party's words, mannerisms, and gestures all carried a strong aura of regality!

Hiss!

Martha had a strong feeling of foreboding, especially since she had just yelled at him just now. Was she not courting death?!

That was the in-law.

Philip's money also belonged to this person.

"No, I didn't. It's all a misunderstanding. Please don't listen to others' nonsense."

Ignoring her pain, Martha forced a smile and quickly explained. She was flustered and felt so guilty that she dared not look at Roger.

However, Roger smiled and said intently, "I know exactly what you've done. This time, I want to give you a piece of advice. The Clarke family is not a pushover. My Philip is kind-hearted, but it doesn't mean that I'm soft-hearted. Martha Yates, you'd better watch your steps from now on. If I ever find out that you did anything out of the ordinary to Philip, my daughter-in-law, or my granddaughter, I don't mind personally killing you."

Kill... Kill her?

Martha panicked.

However, she was unwilling to yield. There was deep resentment hidden in her eyes.

What the heck!

Who did he think he was?

He was just the old man of Philip, that wimp! With that dying look of his, he still dared to come here and threaten her?!

Martha was very upset and immediately retorted, "What right do you have to say that? You're just the father of Philip, that piece of trash. What? Do you think you can scare me by bringing so many people?"

When Charles heard this, his heart jumped suddenly. He quickly yelled at Martha, "Shut up!"

Then, he apologized to Roger. "Mr. Clarke, please don't mind her. She's angry now and doesn't know how to filter her words."

However, with just one look from Roger, Charles was so shocked that he took several steps back!

What a terrifying gaze!

Not only him, but even the gazes of the suited bodyguards standing behind Roger made them all look like hungry tigers. Their eyes were filled with killing intent!

It was quite obvious that as long as Roger gave the order, they would not hesitate to kill Martha!

Charles panicked.

Roger looked sickly, but he gave people the creeps.

"Slap her mouth," Roger said lightly with a biting chill in his eyes.

As soon as his voice fell, a shadow guard behind him stepped forward at once.

Smack!

Smack, smack!

Three slaps, one after another, landed on Martha's face!

Every slap was made at full force!

Like thunder, it resounded through the ward!

Martha was dumbfounded!

She never expected that the other party would act so recklessly!

The in-law actually told someone to slap her!

Furthermore, it only seemed to be a little warning!

Martha was very angry, but she was even more frightened. This in-law was too intense and scary. His gaze looked as if he wanted to eat people up.

Charles stood on the sidelines, completely speechless.

Compared to Philip, this in-law had far more powerful methods!

Chapter 924

Roger coughed a couple more times before saying indifferently to Martha, "Remember what I said and don't go too far. In my eyes, Philip breaking your arms is just a small lesson for you. If I were to make a move, you won't even be alive now."

Martha quickly nodded and replied, "I know. I won't do it again."

She could not help but give in. Compared to that wimpy Philip, this in-law was much stronger.

Until now, she still could not accept Philip riding on top of her head.

Furthermore, even his father was putting airs in front of her now.

She was upset and dissatisfied.

However, Martha could only endure it, grit her teeth, and swallow her grievances.

Did she dare to talk back?

No!

She was afraid of death.

Martha could tell that if Roger nodded, the people around him would kill her in an instant.

Roger glanced at the uneasy Martha and said lightly, "I really hope you keep it in your mind instead of just saying it to me. If I ever find out that you're up to no good, don't blame me for not considering our in-law relationship."

"Of course not," Martha quickly responded as she sweated profusely.

At that moment, she really experienced Roger's majesty and imposing power!

She was a coward after all. Now that Philip's father was so domineering, Martha panicked.

It was not until Roger left with his men from the ward that Martha finally let out a sigh of relief. She was feeling uncomfortable and exhausted.

Horrible!

How could a dying man show such intensity?!

Martha gritted her teeth with hatred in her eyes!

Philip bullied her, and now his old man was bullying her too! Damn it!

Was Martha Yates such a pushover in their eyes?

“Damn that old man, scaring me when he’s already on his deathbed,” Martha cursed bitterly.

Charles shuddered in fright at her words and quickly said, “Don’t talk so much. I can tell that the in-law is not an ordinary person. Let’s not provoke him so recklessly.”

“So what if he’s not ordinary? Even if he is powerful, can he be the richest man in the world? Besides, he’s almost dying. He already has one foot in the grave with only one breath left,” Martha cursed vehemently, but her frustration was not vented at all.

However, what she did not know was that Roger Clarke was indeed the richest man in the world!

Even Giada Wallis, who she feared, would bow down in front of him!

Suddenly!

A man appeared in the doorway of the ward.

He was one of the eight suited bodyguards from before.

At this moment, his eyes were cold with a biting killing intent. His entire being was like the towering Himalayas as he slowly walked in.

At the same time, he took out a pair of white gloves and put them on his hands. His eyes were cold as he said, "Although the Old Master doesn't want to lay a finger on you, your disrespect to my lord has violated my professional creed, so..."

He did not state it clearly.

However, the man's behavior, words, and eyes all revealed a deadly vibe!

Martha immediately shouted in horror, "You... Who are you? What do you want? This is a hospital. Are you trying to kill me? Even your master dare not touch me. How dare you? I'm going to call for help!"

She was flustered and scared, especially when she saw the man donning white gloves. Was this not a common plot in TV series when killing people?

Chapter 925

Martha was panicking now, shaking all over.

If she was not afraid of these people before, including Roger, then she was truly scared now.

These people could do anything!

"You! Don't come over! I'm his in-law! If you do this, aren't you afraid that your employer will settle the score with you?" Martha shouted hysterically with panicked eyes.

However, her arms were broken and suspended in mid-air in plaster casts.

She could not run away even if she wanted to.

“My master’s kindness has nothing to do with me. Anyone who’s disrespectful to the lord should be killed, even if you’re the in-laws!”

The man wore the white gloves as his dark eyes flashed with killing intent!

No one in this world could insult the master!

Violators had to be killed!

“Charles, stop him! He’s crazy! They’re a bunch of crazy people!” Martha shouted desperately.

At this time, Martha could only rely on Charles.

However, Charles’ knees had already gone weak. He wanted to go up and stop the man, but the chill that exploded from the other party’s body and that bitter murderous intent made Charles unable to take a step!

It was too overwhelming!

Watching helplessly as that man walked toward the hospital bed one step at a time while stretching out a white-gloved hand, Martha yelled with fright.

“Help! Murder! Save me!”

However, it was to no avail.

Crack!

The sound of broken bones was heard throughout the ward.

It was immediately followed by Martha's screams and curses!

Of course, this only lasted for half a minute, and then, there was silence.

After that.

The man walked out of the ward. Before he left, he turned his head and stared at a breathless Martha who was lying on the hospital bed with broken legs. He said emotionlessly, "Since the master said not to kill you, I won't kill you. But these two legs are the price of your disrespect to the lord. If you repeat this mistake, be careful of your neck!"

After that, he coldly walked out of the ward.

On the hospital bed, Martha looked miserable as she stared blankly at the ceiling.

The enormous pain had made her numb.

Her legs were broken!

Then, Martha let out a heart-wrenching scream.

Who the hell was this in-law? The guys around him were absolutely lawless!

The man walked out of the hospital and stopped in front of a parked Rolls-Royce at the entrance. This vehicle was a limited edition globally, the only one ever produced.

This car was most definitely the only customized version of Rolls-Royce in the world.

It was fully equipped with strong bulletproof defense capabilities.

In front of the Rolls-Royce was the middle-aged man who had been following Roger, that is, the commander of the Shadow Squadron. At this moment, he glared at the man walking toward him and reprimanded, "You did it?"

That guy did not hide anything. "I just taught her a little lesson."

The middle-aged man frowned slightly and said, "You disobeyed orders! I'll settle it with you when we return!"

After that, the middle-aged man got into the Rolls-Royce and turned to Roger who had his eyes closed in the car. He said respectfully, "Old Master, it's time to go back."

Roger said slowly, "There's no hurry. Let's head to Cirrus Villa first."

"To see Madam Wallis?" the middle-aged man raised his brows and asked.

Roger smiled faintly and said, "Since I'm already out, I might as well see her."

The middle-aged man then stopped talking.

The Rolls-Royce convoy at the entrance of the hospital slowly drove away.

On the other side, after Philip was done with his work, he returned to Wynn's ward.

As soon as he entered the ward, he found Mila there while Wynn was also doing something mysterious.

"Mila."

Philip squatted down and called out to Mila with his arms wide open.

Mila was having fun playing by herself. Seeing her father, she quickly trotted on her tiny feet, kissed Philip on the face, and shouted sweetly, "Daddy."

Philip hugged Mila dotingly, spun around a few times, then walked up to Wynn who was sitting on the sofa. He asked, "What's wrong? You don't look too good."

Wynn raised her eyebrows and looked at Philip. After a long hesitation, she said, "Philip, Father-in-law came just now."

Father-in-law?

Philip did not understand at first. While teasing Mila, he asked again, "What father-in-law? Who?"

"Your father," Wynn said with both eyes fixed on Philip.

Chapter 926

In that instant, Philip felt as if he was struck by lightning. He froze on the spot and stared at Wynn in disbelief.

The expression on his face changed constantly, revealing his suspicion. He said awkwardly, "What are you talking about? How could my dad be here?"

Philip did not believe it.

His father was in Riverdale?

What was he doing here?

Did something happen in Arcadia Island?

Wynn already predicted that this would happen. She took out the token, handed it to Philip, and said, "Look at this. Father-in-law gave it to me."

Philip turned around. When his eyes fell on the token made of pure gold in Wynn's hand, he was stunned!

The Dragon Seal!

It turned out to be the Dragon Seal!

Father was really here!

Philip's heart pounded. He took the token from Wynn's hand, looked at it in disbelief for a while, then turned to Wynn before asking, "You met my father?"

Wynn nodded in assent.

"What did you say?" Philip asked again.

Wynn shook her head and said, "Nothing much. Father-in-law just said he came to see the child. Because he didn't come to our wedding back then, he gave me this."

Philip held the Dragon Seal in his hand, his eyes in a daze and his thoughts jumbled.

He did not understand the meaning of his father handing this token to Wynn.

This was the Dragon Seal!

It was the symbol of the Clarke family's patriarch!

Once an order was made, the members of the Clarke family all over the world had to obey!

To be honest, with this seal, Philip could do many things.

Even the members of the branch family would have to bow down in front of this token!

However, this token was not for unlimited use. It was bounded by family rules.

In ten years, only three uses were allowed.

The Dragon Seal was of extraordinary significance.

It had not been seen for more than ten years.

Every time it appeared, a bloody storm would follow.

Wynn looked at Philip's contemplative expression and knew that this was no ordinary item.

In this case, she was even more curious.

What exactly did Philip's family do?

“Philip, what does your family do? Who’s this father-in-law? I could tell that everyone following him was not ordinary. They all had murderous auras.”

Wynn still had lingering fears.

The eight war gods had a strong impact on Wynn.

“What people?” Philip asked.

Wynn shook her head and said with a frown, “I don’t know. They were dressed in suits with a golden dagger crest on their collars.”

The Shadow Squadron!

Philip was startled as he came to a realization.

His father brought eight members of the Shadow Squadron with him this time!

What was he up to?

“Don’t worry. They’re just normal bodyguards. My father's health is not good, so it’s better to bring more people with him.”

Philip smiled as he explained, but his mind was still shrouded with doubts.

Back to Roger. Four Rolls-Royces had just arrived at the gates of Cirrus Villa.

Chapter 927

At the gates of Cirrus Villa.

When Roger's Rolls-Royce convoy appeared, the guards at the villa were a little confused.

Who was this?

Four Rolls-Royces.

Such pompadour.

However, there was no notification that Madam Wallis was expecting guests today.

The convoy was stopped. The leader of the Wallis family's security team was dressed in black combat uniform, combat boots, and armed with a tactical headset. While holding a gun, he walked toward the first car.

“Hello, this is a private manor. You’re not allowed to enter without the invitation of the owner. Please leave quickly.”

The vice-captain was quite polite as he stated the facts.

However, the two shadow guard members sitting in the first Rolls-Royce car slowly rolled down the window, and the driver glanced at the vice-captain standing next to the door with disdain before saying coldly, “Open the gates.”

The vice-captain frowned. He had never met anyone who dared to barge into Cirrus Villa before!

Even if the other party’s background was not simple, this was the madam’s private residence!

“Sorry, you can’t enter without a pass. Please leave as soon as possible, otherwise...”

The vice-captain’s expression sank as he warned seriously.

At the same time, he touched his headset and whispered, “Mobilize security to prevent unauthorized entry.”

While speaking, he also looked at the three Rolls-Royces behind him, especially the second one. At first glance, he already knew that it was custom-made. The shape of it was unobtrusive yet compelling.

At the same time at the electronic gates, seven or eight death warriors from the Wallis family stepped out one after another. They were dressed in the same black combat uniforms and were walking toward the fleet of Rolls-Royces.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang!

The door of the first Rolls-Royce opened and a shadow guard driver used the door of the car to knock the vice-captain of the Wallis family off his feet!

Clean and decisive!

It happened in a split second.

The vice-captain was hit by the car door and flew out, landing on the ground. He could not get up for a while.

Immediately, the seven or eight death warriors of the Wallis family in black combat uniforms raised their guns and aimed them at the man who stepped out of the car!

“Put your hands behind your head! Get down!”

The death warriors yelled a warning.

However, the man who got out of the car only unbuttoned the top of his suit as the corners of his mouth raised an arc of disdain. He glanced at the opponents, eyes flashing with warlike coldness!

One against seven!

Before anyone could see what was going on, a black shadow flashed before them. After that, a death warrior who was closest to the man watched helplessly as the gun in his hand was snatched by the opponent!

It was immediately followed by a kick!

Like a kite with a broken string, he flew upside down and fell heavily on the ground.

Click!

It was followed by the sounds of a gun being dismantled.

In just a few seconds, the man in a suit disassembled the gun into parts and opened his right hand as several copper-colored bullets dropped to the ground.

Brazen!

Audacious!

Just this simple action shocked the death warriors beyond belief.

This was simply terrifying!

What skill was this?

They were elites carefully selected by the Wallis family—death warriors!

Now with seven of them facing one opponent, they were completely at a disadvantage with no chance of winning!

An oppressive atmosphere swept through the venue!

“Stop immediately! Get down! Otherwise, we’ll fire!”

“Get down! Hold your head with your hands!”

The death warriors of the Wallis family finally recovered their senses and immediately shouted!

At the same time, guards in black suits continued to rush to the scene from inside the manor.

These people were Giada’s guards in charge of the internal security of the manor.

They rushed here one after another, all in black suits, white shirts, and ties. All of them took out their pistols from their waists and aimed them at the intruder.

Their opponent was a member of the Shadow Squadron, code name 24!

He had no name, only a code!

Even when surrounded by so many people, 24 just sneered. He shrugged very disdainfully, looked at them, and said, “People from the Wallis family are nothing but trash!”

His words had completely insulted the entire Wallis family.

All of them were very angry with chills on their faces.

However, no one dared to fire their weapons.

This was because in the custom-made Rolls-Royce, someone had opened the door and stepped out.

The leader of the Shadow Squadron.

The God of War.

Fulton Hash.

As soon as he appeared, he carried an intensity that could face 10,000 soldiers.

With just a sweep of his gaze, all the Wallises' guards could not help but take several steps back.

What kind of look was that? It was terrible!

It was like the furious glare of an abyss dragon!

Fulton reprimanded angrily, "Insolent! Are all of you tired of living? You even dare to stop the master's car! Get Giada to come here at once!"

Chapter 928

All the Wallis family's guards were stunned silly at those words and exchanged glances with each other in shock.

How dare they order Madam Wallis to come out here?

This person was too arrogant!

What did he take this place for?

"Who are you? It's a capital crime to break into the private residence of the Wallis family!"

This time, a person with a bit of authority finally appeared.

He was the captain of the Wallis family's guards.

“Ignorant fool!”

Fulton raised his eyebrows and put his two fingers together. He shot a flying knife from his waist, almost in a split second!

Swoosh!

The air distorted!

A flash of cold light exploded!

Thud!

The captain of the guards was about to continue speaking when a cold light flashed in front of him. Immediately following that, he covered his neck with both hands as blood gushed!

A flying knife had directly penetrated his throat, the blade glinting under the sun!

“Ahem... You... Ahem.”

This happened too quickly!

In the next second, the captain crashed to the ground on his back, still clutching his neck.

Hiss!

Dead silence.

All the death warriors and guards of the Wallis family were dumbfounded at this moment!

This man was too ruthless!

He actually killed the captain of the Wallis family's guards on the spot!

Such impudence!

After a long while of cold silence, all kinds of angry curses finally broke out at the gates!

However, no one dared to step forward!

They were afraid that if they were not careful, they would provoke that man who was like a death god!

He was too strong!

The killing intent he exuded was more terrifying than the vast ocean!

That was the strength of Fulton Hash!

The God of War!

It was an existence that no one dared to provoke!

At the same time, an attendant had already run into the villa to report.

"Madam, something has happened!"

The attendant rushed into the main hall of the villa and shouted.

Giada was holding a Persian cat in the hall at this moment, talking with Miguel.

“What's the matter?” Giada asked with a frown and displeasure.

Miguel sat on the sofa nonchalantly, eating grapes and enjoying the maid's massage service.

“Madam, Young Master, a Rolls-Royce convoy arrived at the gates, and a few skillful guys killed one of the captains of the guards,” the attendant replied in fear, a bead of cold sweat dripping from his forehead.

A captain of the guards died!

This was a loss to the Wallis family!

According to Madam Wallis' temper, she would never sit idly by.

Sure enough, when Giada heard this, she suddenly became furious and yelled, “Who dares to break into my villa? He even dares to kill one of the captains of my guards?”

The attendant shook his head and said hesitantly, “No... I don't know... But the other party said that Madam should... You...”

“What do they want from me?” Giada asked angrily.

“They want you to get out there.”

The attendant summoned all his courage before blurting out.

In an instant, the entire hall was covered with frost as the temperature dropped sharply!

Giada's beautiful face was cold at the moment. Her eyes flashed as she said, "How dare they?! I want to see who dares to be so arrogant at my private property! Killing a member of the Wallis family? How arrogant!"

Chapter 929

After her words fell, Giada stepped out while leading her people and walked out of the hall.

Miguel did not bother to get involved, so he pulled a maid into the room and started his wonderful life.

Here, at the gates of Cirrus Villa, all eight shadow guards had gotten out of the cars. They were confronting the dozens of death warriors and guards of the Wallis family.

In fact, the shadow guards could easily deal with all these people.

Even if another platoon turned up, it would be a piece of cake for them.

However, the master had given orders for them to keep a low profile.

The eight people looked indifferent. Compared to the dozens of death warriors standing nervously on the opposite, they were simply strolling around leisurely.

The atmosphere on both sides could not be more different.

One side was flustered while the other was laid back.

In the eyes of the shadow guards, these people were shrimps that were not worth mentioning.

After a while, there was a commotion from behind. The crowd blocking the gates automatically dispersed, leaving a pathway.

Giada Wallis, with a Persian cat in her arms, walked over with a cold face. She was followed by a personal guard behind her.

Vivian was naturally behind her, protecting Giada's safety constantly.

As soon as Giada appeared and noticed the eight people as well as their convoy, she was startled!

There was even fear on her face!

The Shadow Squadron!

Why did they appear here?

Moreover, even Fulton Hash was here!

In that case, could the person inside the car be...

Giada dared not think further as her body started trembling slightly.

She was so scared that all her hair stood on end as she imagined the most unlikely situation.

"Giada, aren't you going to pay your respects to me?"

In the car, a voice carrying the vicissitudes of life sounded, his words echoing throughout the area.

That voice, full of oppression and majesty, was very powerful!

Just this sentence stunned all the death warriors of the Wallis family.

It was too intense!

Before Giada could think about it, she already put down the Persian cat, walked hurriedly to the door of the car, and bent over to pull the door open. She was full of respect and fear.

“Master, why are you here? Shouldn't you be recuperating on Arcadia Island?” Giada asked.

Roger Clarke, who was sitting in the car, just glanced indifferently at Giada who was standing bent over at the door of the car. He snorted coldly and said, “Do I need to report to you where I'm going?”

“Of course not.”

Giada quickly lowered her head, stretched out her hand, and allowed Roger to grab hold of it. She invited him out of the Rolls-Royce.

When Roger came out, Fulton immediately pushed the wheelchair over and helped him into it.

Then, Giada came over and pushed the wheelchair personally.

This scene directly astounded the death warriors and guards of the Wallis family.

Master!

Could it be...

Hiss!

Instantly, everyone put away the weapons in their hands, knelt down, and bowed their heads. They did not dare to look directly at the old man in the wheelchair.

It was horrifying!

He was actually the head of the Clarke family!

He was the patriarch of the Clarke family, the most mysterious affluent family in the world!

Roger Clarke!

Even though some were not aware of that fact, they were all startled by Roger's aura at this moment and dared not look up.

It was silent!

Everyone was frightened.

The eight shadow guards followed Roger calmly, passing through the crowd and directly entering the main hall of the villa.

Before entering the doors, they could already hear some noises coming from the inside.

Roger frowned as chills exuded from his body!

Giada also got a fright. She glared at the housekeeper and rebuked, "Get him out right now!"

The housekeeper fearfully led some guards and rushed into the hall. In one of the bedrooms, they found Miguel getting it on with one of the maids!

Miguel yelled angrily, "What are you doing? Presumptuous! Get lost!"

It was accompanied by a woman's screams.

Chapter 930

After that, Miguel was taken to the hall in a disheveled state with several guards standing behind him.

As for the housekeeper, he dragged the maid along and threw her into the living room before yelling, "B*tch! How dare you seduce the young master?! Men, drag her out and execute her!"

"Ah! No, I won't do it anymore. Please let me go!"

The maid sobbed bitterly while naked, grabbing Miguel and begging for mercy. "Young Master, please speak up for me. I don't want to die!"

However, Miguel just glared at her angrily. He then went up, kicked her, and cursed, "F*ck off!"

Such a farce was witnessed by Roger who was by the door.

Giada was even more furious.

In the past, no matter how Miguel fooled around, she would not intervene.

However, today was different. Roger was present.

"Miguel, get out right now!"

Giada rebuked as she motioned with her eyes to the housekeeper.

The housekeeper quickly grabbed Miguel and whispered, "Young Master, there are guests at home. Let's go out to avoid them."

Miguel, whose fun had been interrupted, would not leave so easily.

He turned around and saw Giada pushing an old man in a wheelchair. With a sneer at the corner of his mouth and his hands in his trouser pockets, he walked over before saying, "Well, what do we have here? A dying old man in a wheelchair?"

Smack!

Before he could continue, Giada had already stepped out and slapped Miguel in the face.

She reprimanded, "Get out of here right now!"

Miguel was dumbfounded, staring at Giada in disbelief.

This was the first time his aunt hit him.

"Aunt Giada, are you mad? Why did you hit me? Just for this dying old man?" Miguel shouted as he pointed at Roger extremely rudely.

He was incredibly frustrated.

He was too unlucky today.

When Giada heard this, her pupils jumped wildly. She was even more afraid. She immediately motioned to a few guards and said, "Men, take the young master out and keep an eye on him. If he runs away, you'll answer for it!"

Immediately afterward, three guards stepped forward and were about to take Miguel away.

However, a stern voice suddenly sounded.

"Hold on."

Fulton spoke as he stared at Giada indifferently. Then, his gaze landed on Miguel as he said, “24, slap his mouth.”

After that, a man in a suit stepped out and walked over to Miguel while grinning broadly. He said, “You’re doomed.”

Miguel saw this grin and it abruptly enlarged infinitely as if he was a demon.

In that instant, Miguel shouted, “How dare you?! Who do you think you are? I'm the young master of the Wallis family! Aunt Giada, quickly arrest them! These people are simply too arrogant!”

Who was Miguel Wallis?

The favorite youngest of Old Master Wallis!

The golden treasure of the Wallis family!

He had never suffered any disadvantage all his life, let alone get beaten!

However, in the next moment...

The suited man ignored Miguel’s clamor and took a step forward. Then, under the disbelieving gazes of everyone, he slapped Miguel three times consecutively on the spot!

Smack!

Smack, smack!

Each was vigorous, crisp, and loud!

The whole hall reverberated with that sound.

When the fourth slap fell, a dazed Miguel finally reacted. He covered his face and glared hysterically at the man opposite him.

“You! You dare to hit me?!”

After a long while, Miguel, who came back to his senses from his astonishment, immediately yelled, “Men! Catch all of them! I want to rip them into pieces!”

However, 24 just chuckled. With a cold glint in his eyes, he said, “Believe it or not, I even dare to kill you!”

Chapter 931

As soon as this was said, the temperature in the entire hall dropped sharply!

The coldness was terrifying!

Even for the arrogant and domineering Miguel Wallis, when he came into contact with the cold gaze of 24 at this moment, sweat beaded unconsciously on his forehead as he swallowed a mouthful of spit.

What a strong killing intent!

The other party really dared to kill him!

This was Miguel's most intuitive feeling!

However, according to Miguel's temper, how could he take this lying down so easily?

He was very upset and immediately yelled, "Someone like you dares to kill me? Do you know who I am? I'm Miguel Wallis!"

24 snorted, looked back at Fulton helplessly, and asked, "Boss, is it okay if I kill him?"

When he said this, 24 was completely indifferent.

Even Giada, who stood next to Roger at this moment, dared not open her mouth to say anything.

She blamed herself for pampering him too much, so much that he was so defiant now.

"Miguel, you're too presumptuous!"

Giada bit the bullet and stepped out. She slapped him again and reprimanded, "Go home and reflect on it. Vivian, take the young master back!"

"Yes, Madam."

Vivian walked out, bowed her head toward Miguel, and motioned for him to go out.

Even if Miguel was stupid, he could see now that this old man in a wheelchair was not an ordinary person.

Even Aunt Giada was in awe of him.

The shadow guard did not stop Vivian from taking Miguel away because the lord did not say anything.

After Miguel walked out of the hall, he gritted his teeth angrily and cursed, "Vivian, who is that old man? Does he have a background?"

Vivian said, "Young Master, that's the head of the Clarke family, Roger Clarke."

"What?!"

When Miguel heard that, his voice immediately raised a few octaves.

At the same time, he felt his knees going weak. His back was immediately drenched in sweat and he felt limp all over.

Roger... Clarke!

It was him!

Even a mammoth like the Wallis family, in the eyes of Roger Clarke, was nothing more than an ant!

Miguel realized that he had stood in front of the pearly gates just now!

Oh no!

Looking back to the hall of the villa, Giada pushed Roger into the hall. All other people had retreated, leaving behind only the members of the Shadow Squadron.

"Master, why did you come here so suddenly? Why didn't you bring a family doctor with you on such a long journey?"

Giada pretended to be concerned and asked. With both knees on the ground, her jade-white fingers were busy making tea.

Her tea-making skills were fluid and graceful.

Roger sat in the wheelchair with his eyes slightly closed. After a while, he said, "Giada, how is your cooperation with the branch family?"

"Everything is going as planned. Even Olsen of the branch family has agreed to the division of the business. This is a good start for the cooperation between the main and the branch family."

Giada was still kneeling as she handed the teacup in her hand to Roger.

Roger took it, placed it in his palm, and glanced at Giada who was kneeling in front of him.

When he married this woman back then, he already knew it was not going to be easy.

If not for his own plans, he would never have allowed her to get away with so many things.

"What do you think about Philip inheriting the Clarke family?" Roger asked.

Giada said without hesitation, "Philip has not been at home these years and doesn't understand many things. I still hope that I can assist him. This way, when he grows strong enough, I can leave all the family affairs to him."

Giada said this very amiably.

However, everyone knew the hidden meaning behind it.

Chapter 932

Roger smiled and said, "Let's wait for him to return before we discuss this matter. You should do your duty in taking care of the cooperation between the main and branch family. Don't be too concerned about other things. I've my own arrangements."

It was a warning in disguise.

Of course, Giada could discern the meaning. He was telling her not to dip her fingers in too many pies. Her handling the cooperation with the branch family was more than enough.

However, how could Giada be content with that?

Her ambition was not just the cooperation between the main and branch families. She wanted everything from the Clarke family and the power of the entire Arcadia Island!

She wanted to complete the magnificent conquest that the Wallis family had not achieved for many years!

Therefore, upon hearing this, Giada's eyebrows furrowed. She raised her eyes to look at Roger and said, "You're still wary of me."

Roger acquiesced, took a sip of the tea in his hand, and said, "Once the taste of the tea has changed, it won't be as good."

With that said, he placed the teacup on the table. His behavior and words may seem unintentional, but to Giada, it contained a profound meaning

Then, Roger said a little tiredly, "Let's go back."

After that, Fulton stepped forward and personally pushed Roger's wheelchair.

Giada got up and bowed respectfully.

However, at the door, Roger stopped and said mildly, "Don't think that because I'm old and surrounded by all your people that you can do as you please. I can see through all your tricks."

These words sounded very plain, but Giada's heart trembled suddenly!

The warning was blatantly obvious!

Giada clenched her fists and retorted with a faint dissatisfaction in her eyes, "Just because I'm an outsider and a member of the Wallis family, you've been guarding against me?"

Roger shook his head and sighed. "In this game, the Wallis family is nothing but a pawn. I'd advise you not to charge too far ahead. Otherwise, you won't be able to turn back until everything's too late. That's all from me. I hope you can watch your steps carefully and stop playing tricks that are disadvantageous to Philip and Wynn."

Having said that, Fulton pushed Roger out of the hall.

Looking at the distant figure, Giada gritted her teeth angrily and screamed hysterically. In her fit of rage, she smashed many valuable items.

"Roger Clarke, you've gone too far! I, Giada Wallis, will never give up! If your Clarke family can stand at the pinnacle of the world, so can my Wallis family! Let's wait and see!"

Giada shrieked angrily. She had already lost her usual grace and elegance.

As Fulton pushed Roger away from the hall, they ran into another group at the door.

"Roger, when did you arrive? Why didn't you tell me? I'd have picked you up."

Tim Clarke stood at the door with a group of fully armed and menacing-looking death warriors, waiting respectfully.

Initially, he was ready to charge in.

If there was any movement at all, Tim would destroy Cirrus Villa.

At the same time, Tim had arranged a team of fully armed Clarke family guards to surround the Wallis family of Golden City!

Dozens of armed cars full of people stopped just 500 yards away from the Wallises' manor in Golden City!

With just an order, the entire Wallis family would be destroyed!

As if facing a major enemy, the Wallis family in Golden City was quickly mobilizing death warriors from outside.

A storm was brewing.

From that moment, the entire Golden City was shrouded in peril.

At this moment, after seeing Roger coming out unscathed, Tim was relieved. He quickly stepped forward and took the wheelchair from Fulton.

"I just came here to take a look. It's not a big deal. There's no need to kick up a fuss."

Roger coughed several times before asking, "By the way, is there any news from Ethan?"

Chapter 933

Tim shook his head and chuckled. "That brat must be fooling around somewhere. Let's not bother about him and drink to our brotherhood today."

Roger smiled in concurrence.

The convoy, as well as Tim's men, quickly left Cirrus Villa.

The brewing storm dissipated in peace.

A few days later, the annual underground chamber of commerce finally began!

Early in the morning, Theo took Anna, Tiger, and his men to wait at the gates of First Palace.

Six black Mercedes were parked at the entrance, as well as Theo's Maybach in the middle. Such a scene would definitely shock the outside world if they found out about it!

The big shot of Riverdale, Theo Zander, actually brought his men personally to wait respectfully at the gates.

Who on earth could warrant such treatment?

It was after about ten minutes before Philip walked out of the villa with Mila in his arms. As Wynn was still in the hospital for recuperation and Anne was taking care of her, he had to take care of the child.

Seeing Philip, Anna strutted forward in her high heels and took Mila from his arms.

Today, Anna was dressed very smartly and formally in a white professional suit. Her slender legs were wrapped in black stockings while her hair was loose and wavy. She had delicate makeup on her face, making her look very charming.

"Mr. Clarke, everything is ready. We can leave now," Theo opened the car door and said respectfully.

Philip nodded and got into the car with Anna in the back seat while Theo sat in the front passenger seat.

The cars started and the six black Mercedes drove out of Longford Park toward a tourist town outside Riverdale.

The town of Phoenicia.

It was a small town that prospered due to tourism, with a small population of only a few hundred thousand. The town had beautiful sights and a long history.

It was surrounded by mountains on three sides and water on the other. It was a junction between Riverdale, South River District, and Golden City.

Hence, it was the best venue for the underground chamber of commerce.

Every session had been held here previously.

Moreover, this was also the peak tourist season in Phoenicia and many tourists from all over the country came here for holidays.

This place was famous for underground boxing arenas, jade markets, luxurious casinos, and so on. Therefore, Phoenicia was very crowded now.

Of course, it was also a very mixed crowd.

After all, the underground chamber of commerce was being held here, so people from all regions would congregate here.

As such, security here would be stricter.

After one and a half hours, Theo's motorcade also arrived at Phoenicia.

At the entrance of the town, Wayne Kingsley, the patriarch of the largest family in Phoenicia, had been awaiting their arrival.

The Kingsley family was the largest in this town.

In Phoenicia, almost half the people carried the last name Kingsley and everyone was related in one way or another.

According to historical records, Phoenicia was a fiefdom bestowed to a certain aristocrat with that particular last name. Since then, the Kingsley family had long been a prominent presence in Phoenicia.

The underground chamber of commerce was naturally being organized by the Kingsley family.

In every event, the Kingsley family would make a fortune from the underground chamber of commerce.

Therefore, every single person took this event very seriously.

“Oh, Mr. Theo, you’re finally here. I’ve been waiting for a long time.”

At this moment, Wayne saw Theo getting out of the car in his gray suit. He quickly stepped forward, nodding and bowing in flattery.

Even if the Kingsley family was the most prominent presence locally, Wayne still had to respect big shots like Theo Zander.

He was a goldmine, after all.

Behind him, dozens of Kingsley family members followed. They all had smiles on their faces.

There were seven or eight older members among them, and the rest were the younger generation of the Kingsley family. They were craning their necks trying to catch a sight of the famed Theo Zander.

They were here to see the world.

Besides, in the next few days, a lot of people like Theo Zander would be here.

This time, at least 12 underground leaders from various districts would be here. Among them, four of them were from the South River District alone!

Even people from Capital City and Golden City would be here. Therefore, this session of the underground chamber of commerce had a higher standard than ever before.

Wayne had also started making preparations a long time ago for fear that something would go wrong.

Theo just smiled faintly as he waited respectfully at the door. He opened the door personally and welcomed Philip to get down from the car.

“Mr. Clarke, we’re here.”

Theo bent down and respectfully said to the person sitting at the back of the car.

This scene fell in Wayne’s eyes and naturally caught his attention, making him astonished.

Who was the person sitting at the back of the car?

Chapter 934

Even a big shot like Theo had to open the door to greet him?

Wayne was not stupid. He instantly noticed something.

There were rumors that people of the South River District would join hands to topple Theo this time. Now, it seemed that Theo had invited someone formidable with him.

It would be another tough battle.

Philip sat in the car with a sleeping Mila in his arms. After a while, he gently carried her and got out of the car.

Anna also quickly got out of the car, standing beside Philip respectfully while helping him carry Mila's daily necessities.

This scene was even more bizarre in the eyes of Wayne and the other Kingsley family members.

They brought a child?

What was going on here?

Wayne was in a daze. Behind him, the juniors of the Kingsley family started talking in low voices.

"Is this the person that Theo Zander found? This must be the first time anyone brought a kid to attend the underground chamber of commerce."

"I don't understand it. Maybe he's already at his wit's end. After all, four major forces of the South River District are joining hands this time. Even someone like Theo Zander can't withstand it."

"Look at that man. He looks unfamiliar. Is he the one invited by Theo Zander?"

Wayne naturally heard the discussion behind him. He turned around, glared at them, and reprimanded in a low voice, "That's enough, stop talking nonsense. Can't you tell that it's inappropriate?"

The several young people all shut their mouths, but their expressions were still disdainful.

Was this person not stupid for bringing a child to the underground chamber of commerce?

Theo stretched out his hand to greet Wayne and said, "Please help me arrange a premium suite for Mr. Clarke to stay in."

Wayne quickly responded, “Sure, Mr. Theo. I’ll make arrangements right away.”

Since Theo had spoken, Wayne would naturally fulfill his request.

At the same time, he also found out that the other party’s last name was Clarke.

Judging from Theo’s actions, this Mr. Clarke was no ordinary person.

Very soon, they followed Wayne to the largest hotel in the area—the Fenix Hotel and Restaurant.

It was a seven-story building.

The first to third floors were restaurants while the fourth floor and upward were guest rooms.

The seventh floor housed superior suites with a bird's eye view of the entire Phoenicia.

However, it was very costly at 30,000 per night. In the past, very few people could afford it, but during the underground chamber of commerce, this floor would be fully occupied.

Moreover, there were only 13 rooms.

Usually, in order to grab this comfortable top-level suite, the underground leaders from various areas would often make advanced reservations or directly bid for it on the spot.

Whoever paid more would get it.

This time, Wayne personally led them into the hotel. The lobby manager had received the notification long ago and hurried over. He whispered into Wayne’s ear with an embarrassed expression.

When Wayne heard his words, his expression turned unpleasant. Helplessly, he turned to Theo and said, "Mr. Theo, there's only one room left on the seventh floor. However, it has already been reserved by Mr. Cecil Dane of the South River District. Can Mr. Clarke perhaps stay on the sixth floor instead?"

Cecil Dane was ranked third among all major forces in the South River District!

In the community, he was known as a ruthless character!

His methods were most brutal!

The power under his influence was quite substantial. With more than a dozen fraternities, there were hundreds of people in total under him.

Moreover, Cecil and Theo were rivals!

Theo frowned. He was unhappy at hearing Cecil's name.

He turned to Philip and asked, "Mr. Clarke, what do you think?"

Philip was unperturbed and said, "It's fine, whatever."

Wayne smiled upon hearing that and quickly told the lobby manager to make arrangements.

However, a rough sneer sounded from the doorway.

"Oh, Theo Zander, I didn't expect to see you here. Is this the guy you found? I think he looks so-so. He even brought a baby with him. Are you so afraid of peeing your pants that you brought diapers along with you?"

Chapter 935

Everyone turned in the direction of that voice and saw a group with dozens of people walking in from the door.

The leader was a bald man with sunglasses. He was smoking a cigar and wearing a mink coat.

His neck and hands were full of gold accessories and several jade rings.

His attitude was arrogant!

The pompadour was grand!

There were also two hot and sexy women next to him with his arms around them. They looked very enticing with long legs and big chests.

Behind them followed a bunch of tattooed and swaggering punks, all of them looking murderous.

Cecil Dane!

The third major force of the South River District!

Everyone called him Master Cecil!

He founded the Cecily Group that now had assets of more than one billion!

As soon as Cecil appeared and stood in the lobby, the awe-inspiring atmosphere shocked everyone in the hall.

What a domineering appearance!

“Damn! It’s Master Cecil! He came here too!”

“The underground chamber of commerce this time is going to be fun. How many bosses will be coming to Phoenicia this time?”

“Look carefully. That person is Theo Zander. Cecil and Theo are deadly rivals. Let's go quickly. There may be a fight in a while.”

The dozens of bystanders quickly dispersed in a hurry. The reputation of Master Cecil was very impressive because he literally fought his way to get it.

Even a three-year-old kid would start crying when they heard Cecil Dane's name.

Therefore, in the South River District, there were often housewives shouting ‘Master Cecil is here to catch you’ to scare their naughty children.

It was quite apparent that Master Cecil's fame had flown into the homes of ordinary folks.

Theo also had a somber expression at this time as he glanced at the approaching Cecil.

His first reaction was to explain to Philip beside him. “Mr. Clarke, this is Cecil Dane from South River District.”

Philip looked sideways and observed the arrogant Cecil with a frown.

Was this guy insulting him just now?

Cecil naturally noticed that Theo was very respectful to the young man in front of him.

With a shrug of his shoulders, the mink coat on Cecil fell and one of his subordinates grabbed it.

Smoking his cigar, Cecil looked at Philip and said disdainfully, “Are you the cash cow that Theo brought this time? What a pretty boy. Where are you from?”

Philip did not reply.

Cecil furrowed his thick eyebrows, his face flashing unpleasantly as he sneered, "Interesting. You've got an attitude, but I wonder if you can get out of Phoenicia in one piece?!"

A threat!

Upon hearing this, Philip's expression also changed. A chill flashed in his eyes.

"Cecil, you've gone too far!"

Theo immediately stepped over with a grim face as he shouted at Cecil.

At his roar, all the men behind him also stepped forward.

When the men on Cecil's side saw this, they naturally refused to back down from the challenge and stared at Theo's men murderously.

It was a face-off!

"Haha, Theo, did you get kicked in the head by a donkey? Bringing a boy with a baby in his arms and you want to get hold of some territories from this underground chamber of commerce?"

Cecil mocked unscrupulously, his eyes full of disdain for Theo and Philip.

Everyone knew everything about Theo Zander, including his backing, his people, and his turf.

In the underground chamber of commerce this time, the four major overlords of the South River District had already reached an agreement. They would join forces to swallow Theo and Riverdale in one fell swoop!

Therefore, in Cecil's eyes, no matter how Theo prepared this time or whoever he brought, everything would be in vain!

Could Theo Zander bring someone more formidable than the four bigwigs combined?

What a joke!

"Cecil, our paths have never crossed. You'd better not be too audacious. I'm not a pushover! As for the underground chamber of commerce, everything will be clear two days later," Theo said angrily. He was very upset with Cecil's attitude, especially at his disrespect to Philip.

However, Theo dared not do anything to Cecil recklessly.

After all, the opponent was the overlord of the South River District.

In particular, many local bosses of the underworld were trying to transform their images, but Cecil was adamant in his ways. He was still fighting and killing his way about.

Therefore, in certain areas, Theo really could not measure up to Cecil's ruthlessness.

"Don't you f*cking try to scare me! Do you really think I don't know how many tricks you have up your *ss?" Cecil scorned.

"Cecil Dane!"

Theo's face was full of anger as he growled.

Chapter 936

Seeing that both sides were about to come to blows, Wayne Kingsley, who had been watching on the sidelines all this while, quickly stepped forward and said with a grin, "My honored guests, please calm down. Since you're already in Phoenicia, what's there to argue about? The underground chamber of commerce will be held two days later. If there is any animosity, you can fight it out during the event. Now, let's make peace."

Cecil and Theo glared at Wayne at the same time, snorting.

Wayne was also sweating profusely. It was not easy to be a peacemaker.

A little carelessness would either offend this side, or that side, and maybe even both sides.

Seeing that both parties had calmed down, Wayne quickly signaled to the lobby manager and said, "Why don't you take Master Cecil to check-in and rest?"

The lobby manager immediately came running and said flatteringly, "Master Cecil, please come this way."

Cecil glanced at Theo coldly. As he walked past Philip, he directly threatened him. "Boy, I'd advise you not to step into these muddy waters. It'll kill you!"

After that, he moved away.

Suddenly, an uncanny voice sounded in the hall.

"Cecil Dane, is it? I'm really curious to find out what will happen if I do step into these muddy waters."

Philip handed Mila to Anna and motioned her to take the child up first.

Everyone in the hall held their breath at his words!

All of them stared at Philip.

Who was this man? How dare he speak to Master Cecil in such a tone? Was he tired of living?

It was a known fact that Master Cecil once destroyed a whole family because someone disrespected him!

Now, everything was over for this kid!

Cecil turned around and took off the pretentious sunglasses on his face as a ferocious cold glint appeared in the corner of his eyes. He said, "Aren't you afraid of death?"

Philip said calmly, "No one has ever dared to let me die."

Hahaha!

Cecil laughed. He pushed away the two beautiful girls beside him, glared at Philip, and shouted, "Little Brother, you're the first person who dares to act so arrogantly in front of me. Aren't you afraid that I'll get someone to take care of you right now?"

"How dare you?!"

Theo rushed forward with a roar.

If anyone dared to make a move against Philip, even if it was Cecil Dane, Theo would not back down.

In the worst-case scenario, he would fight!

Philip stopped Theo, his eyes flickering as he looked at Cecil in front of him. He then said with a faint smile, "Why don't we make a bet? I bet that in this underground chamber of commerce, Theo Zander will swallow all your territories in the South River District. How about that?"

So pompous!

His words were quite imposing!

The audience was astounded.

This guy actually dared to be so arrogant!

He was going to swallow the entire South River District?

He had to be joking!

Did he even know how terrifying the combined power of all the forces in the South River District was?

In that case, they would make an enemy out of the entire South River District!

The four overlords combined would be enough to overturn everything in the South River District!

Not to mention Riverdale!

Cecil applauded and laughed, his eyes full of fighting spirit. He said, "Very well! It seems that the people chosen by Theo have the balls to swallow all the forces in my South River District. You have a big appetite, but I wonder if you have the stomach for it?!"

The stomach?

Even ten Cecil Danes could not measure up to Philip's stomach!

Philip smiled with a cold glint in his eyes. "Let me give you a kind reminder. Prepare a grave for yourself, because I have my eye on you now. Otherwise, you'll be fated to end the same way as Jay Drago of the Brotherhood Fraternity!"

Chapter 937

Jay Drago?!

Hearing this, Cecil trembled as beads of cold sweat started dripping from his forehead.

The Brotherhood Fraternity belonging to Jay had been annihilated, and the news of this incident quickly spread in the South River District.

However, the news was also suppressed quickly enough.

Jay's group was not ordinary. He was one of the five dragons of the South River District!

However, because of his destruction, the South River District fell into the hands of the remaining four. Now, they were known as the four major overlords.

Nonetheless, regarding the fact that Jay was annihilated, the remaining overlords were also very dazed. They had no idea who killed the man who had been active in the area for more than ten years.

Moreover, according to reliable sources, everything took less than a day!

All of Jay's turf, including his people, were either seized or arrested.

The most terrifying thing that happened was the Anderson family, the largest family in the South River District, getting ransacked!

Even the symbol of the South River District, the ancestral home of the Anderson family, was burned and razed to the ground!

Everything happened on the same day.

Inevitably, if someone connected the dots, they would realize that it came back to the same group of people!

Jay Drago fell first, then the Anderson family!

Such methods and an enormous influence like this were definitely not something overlords like Cecil Dane could match up to.

This was beyond their imagination!

“You killed Jay Drago?”

As he considered that possibility, Cecil immediately panicked. He stared at the young man in front of him in disbelief.

The corners of Philip's mouth turned upward, revealing an indifferent smile. He said, “That’s right.”

Boom!

His words stunned Cecil on the spot!

It was him!

How could that be?

It was unbelievable!

Cecil was a little flustered. He went silent for a moment before shouting, "Are you f*cking kidding me? How could you possibly be the mysterious person who killed Jay?"

Cecil refused to believe it. He was quite sure that Philip had heard about it somehow and was using this incident to his advantage. After all, how could a person with such means and strength be this young kid in front of him?

Impossible!

"Believe it or not, it's the truth," Philip said flatly without wavering.

Wayne, who was listening on the sidelines, was also shocked when he heard what Philip said just now!

Of course, he knew all about Jay's affairs. He also knew that such a mysterious kingpin could not be provoked!

Recalling Theo's respect for Philip, Wayne had many thoughts.

Could it really be him?

Cecil chortled mockingly before saying, "Very well, then. I want to see how you are going to prove that you're that person. You want to bet, right? I'll be the first person to put down the stakes! I'm looking forward to seeing how a brat like you is going to swallow the four major overlords of the South River District!"

After that, Cecil looked at Philip and Theo with a taunting look before waving his hand and leaving the lobby with his men.

He dared not make a reckless judgment of the other party now, so he could only choose to leave.

Seeing Cecil and his men leaving, Theo stepped forward and said morosely, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry for not making careful arrangements. I didn't expect Cecil to act so brazenly."

Theo had also panicked for a moment just now. He feared that both sides would come to blows.

If that happened, it would definitely be a violation of the rules.

Moreover, the underground chamber of commerce would be held two days later. It would be detrimental to have conflicts with other forces before that.

Philip looked at Cecil's departing back and asked with a look of displeasure, "Do you have information on this Cecil Dane?"

Yes, Philip Clarke was pissed.

Chapter 938

He was not a person who liked to fight or kill. Everything would be fine if no one provoked him.

However, Philip could not tolerate Cecil Dane.

This was a very dangerous guy.

He would not allow such a person to exist around him.

Theo quickly replied, "Yes. Cecil made his fortune by roaming the streets back in the days. He committed many crimes and spent many years of time inside. Coincidentally, he encountered the division of power in the South River District, and with the help of his men, they pitted against his boss. They used violence to occupy the turfs and rely on killing to usurp the positions. They've robbed a lot of resources in the process. After that, he founded the Cecily Group and diverged into the real estate business. With more than one billion in assets, he has many men and is currently ranked third in the South River District."

Theo recounted Cecil's information in detail.

Philip listened attentively, stroking his chin as he asked, "Who was the boss he undermined back then?"

"His name is Bowen Roy. He was a well-known figure in the South River District back then. He took the path of civil and military affairs. He was fairly clean and treated his people quite well, always emphasizing loyalty and brotherhood. Unfortunately, he put his trust in the wrong people and was screwed over by Cecil and his lover. He's still doing time now. If I remember correctly, he should be out soon."

Theo's tone was heavy.

"Bowen Roy."

Philip repeated the name softly. After a moment of thought, he said to Theo, "Find some people and get him out."

Theo was taken aback. He looked at Philip and asked doubtfully, "Mr. Clarke, what are you thinking?"

Philip smiled and said, "If I give Bowen a chance to seek revenge, will he kill Cecil?"

"Yes."

Theo nodded fiercely and said, "Everyone in the circle knew about Cecil's misdeeds. After he got rid of Bowen, he robbed him of his turf and forced himself on his wife. He didn't even spare Bowen's 18-year-old daughter. Bowen and Cecil can be considered mortal enemies. Moreover, according to reliable sources, Cecil has sent someone to keep an eye on him. As soon as Bowen is released from prison, he'll definitely be killed."

Philip nodded and sneered, "Do it quickly, then. After this underground chamber of commerce is over, I don't want to see Cecil again."

Theo got the order and immediately arranged for someone to work on it.

However, he still asked in bewilderment, "Mr. Clarke, in fact, as long as you want to, Cecil is nothing in your eyes. Why get Bowen out at all?"

Philip said, "It's justifiable for Bowen to go after Cecil."

That was the explanation given to Theo.

Very soon, under Wayne's arrangements, Philip and the others moved into the Fenix Hotel.

On the seventh floor in a luxurious suite.

Cecil had just done the deed with the two charming beauties. Wearing a bathrobe, he stood in front of the large French windows, sipping wine.

Behind him, a tattooed man was chewing gum. He had a crew cut and a relatively burly figure. He glanced at the beauty and said to Cecil, "Boss, do you think that idiot is really the sponsor who Theo invited?"

Cecil gulped the red wine and scoffed. "Just get a few men to try him out. I must swallow Theo whole in the underground chamber of commerce this time! Who can Theo Zander find to help him? A stinky kid with a baby in tow? This is simply a joke."

The man with a crew cut also sneered. "What do we do next?"

Cecil put aside his wine glass and looked at the scenery of Phoenicia outside the window as a look of cruelty flashed in his eyes. He said, "Find a few guys with good skills and get the kid here. Make sure it's clean."

"Okay."

The man responded immediately, then turned around to leave the suite.

“How dare you fight with me? I want to see what tricks you have!”

Cecil said coldly, his eyes full of killing intent.

Chapter 939

Philip was playing with Mila in the room and had no idea that he was being targeted by Cecil.

Theo and Anna were also in the room, discussing the underground chamber of commerce that was to take place two days later.

“Mr. Clarke, a total of 14 underground forces will be participating in the event this time. Four are from the South River District, three from Capital City, and six from Golden City. Among them, the strongest contenders are the Hane family of Capital City, the Fiery Koi Gang of Golden City, and the combined forces of the four overlords in the South River District.”

Theo carefully detailed the information, his expression a little serious.

After all, the Hane family and Fiery Koi alone were enough to wipe the tables clean! Such forces were not something Theo Zander from little Riverdale could easily provoke.

Therefore, Theo was very worried about the underground chamber of commerce.

Philip teased Mila and asked with a smile, “Is that all?”

Philip could hardly be bothered about the Hane family of Capital City.

If Shawn Hane still had some brains left, he would not compete with him.

Perhaps, he could even be of some help.

Theo put down the information and said somberly, “These 14 are just the visible forces, with countless others keeping an eye behind the scenes. According to what I’ve heard, a big family is standing behind Fiery Koi, and the combined forces of the four overlords of the South River District this time is also instigated by someone else.”

Theo felt very uncertain. He did not expect the underground chamber of commerce this time to be so complicated.

In the past, the interests of each district were simply divided among a few parties.

However, the event this time was obviously different from the past.

It seemed as if someone was secretly controlling it from behind the scenes.

After listening to Theo, Philip got up, walked over, and took the information from Anna. His gaze was immediately locked on the photos of the four major overlords of the South River District.

Ceylon Society’s Ken Cooke.

Prime Harvest Group’s Moses Dunley.

Beauty Palace’s Yana Young.

Cecily Group’s Cecil Dane.

Among these four, the one who caught Philip’s attention the most was Yana Young from Beauty Palace.

A woman, and a very beautiful one at that.

“Yana Young.”

Philip took the document as he muttered to himself before asking, "How much do you know about this woman?"

Theo glanced at it, shook his head, and said, "Mr. Clarke, this Yana Young is very mysterious. No one knows her background, except that she just suddenly appeared in the South River District and founded the Beauty Palace. In less than three years, she became the third overlord in the South River District. According to rumors, her identity is not simple and she has a very strong backing behind her."

A mysterious woman.

A faint smile appeared at the corners of Philip's mouth as he looked at the woman in the photo. She looked very familiar with the exact same face as Nina Jacques.

Twins?

Interesting.

"Go find out. I want to know her details as soon as possible, including the backer behind her," Philip said seriously.

Theo hesitantly said, "Mr. Clarke, to tell you the truth, many people in the circle have tried to check her background but found no clues. It's very mysterious. Anna made investigations a long time ago but didn't find any useful information either."

Nothing?

Philip frowned as he pondered, his eyes looking cold.

After a moment of silence, Philip took out his phone, dialed a number, and said lightly, "Help me find someone. Yana Young. I want to know all the information about her, including whether she has any relatives."

“Sure.”

On the other end of a line, a male voice full of magnetism sounded.

Somewhere on the streets of Fernvale.

A man dressed in loose black clothing was leaning against the wall. He was slender and tall while his face was firm and cold. His eyes were sharp and deep-set.

He ended the call, exhaled the smoke, and flicked the cigarette butt in his hand.

The scary thing was that the cigarette butt fell directly into the trash can across the street!

Then, he put on a large hat and disappeared directly into the crowd.

Back to Philip. He hung up the phone and spoke to Theo behind him, “Call in extra manpower just in case.”

Theo trembled with worry hidden between his eyebrows. After looking at Anna, he asked Philip, “How many?”

Philip raised his eyebrows, glanced at the setting sun outside the window, and said, “All.”

All!

Theo was shocked!

He had at least a few hundred men under him!

It was bound to attract the attention of many people.

It might even cause unnecessary panic!

What was Philip trying to do?

Chapter 940

Theo could not understand his intentions and asked, "Mr. Clarke, who are you going to deal with?"

Philip smiled faintly, a sharp glint flashing in his eyes as he said, "Do you think a man like Cecil can keep his cool?"

Theo frowned and said, "Cecil is a brawler and holds grudges. We had a conflict with him today. If I were him, I'd probably attack you."

"It's not a probability but an affirmative," Philip said.

"I understand." Theo nodded.

Philip was going to deal with Cecil.

However, would it take so many people to deal with him?

Philip seemed to read Theo's doubts and said with chills in his eyes, "Don't misunderstand. Not only do I want to deal with Cecil but also the entire South River District, including the rest of the participants in the underground chamber of commerce. If I'm not wrong, we can expect to see some blood this time. We should make early preparations. Tell your people to enter Phoenicia in batches and blend in with the tourist groups. We don't want to alert the others. This time, I want you to take down the entire South River District and a part of Golden City for me!"

The entire South River District and a part of Golden City!

Fearsome!

Philip's words were like a hammer to Theo and Anna's hearts!

What a strong aura!

This was Philip's grand plan!

This was not something that Theo would ever dream about.

The four overlords of the South River District were no child's play. If they really came to blows, the hundreds of people under Theo were definitely insufficient.

If the time came and they had to battle it out with Fiery Koi, that spectacle would be even more exaggerated!

They had to get more people!

"But Mr. Clarke, if we have a face-off with the four overlords of the South River District, I'm afraid that our numbers won't be enough," Theo said worriedly.

Of course, Philip knew that, so he had already made some plans. He smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, I've made other arrangements."

At this point, Theo had no more questions and quickly left the suite to make preparations.

Anna stayed behind.

At the same time, the suite door was suddenly pushed open.

Melody rushed in joyfully and pounced on Philip with a hug. She then shouted with a grin, "Philip, long time no see. Did you miss me?"

This sudden turn of events shocked Philip.

Why was Melody here?

"What are you doing here?" Philip asked.

Melody let go of Philip, happily ran to Mila, and squatted down to play with her. She said, "If all of you are here, why can't I be here too?"

Philip had a slight headache and looked at Anna.

Anna indicated that she was not aware of this and said helplessly, "Miss Melody, does Mr. Theo know that you're here?"

Melody pouted, picked Mila up, and said, "My dad is too rigid. I'm not here to cause trouble. Why did he put me in the house all alone? Anyway, since I'm already here, I won't leave even if you drive me away."

Anna quickly said, "Miss Melody, I'd better let someone take you back. It's Mr. Theo's instructions."

Melody immediately refused. "My legs are on me. I can go wherever I want. You can't control me."

With that said, Melody put Mila down and dragged Philip out along with her. She turned her back to Anna, saying, "Miss Anna, I'll be leaving Mila with you then. I'll go out with Philip for a little while."

Chapter 941

Philip was also helpless. He turned to Anna and said with a wink, "Take care of Mila."

Then, he was dragged away from the Fenix Hotel by Melody.

The sunset scene in Phoenicia was really beautiful, enough for it to be featured in a nature documentary.

The sky was full of red sunset clouds. As it was autumn, the weather was cool and very suitable for going out shopping.

Phoenicia was also a famous cultural and historical town with small bridges and flowing water. The buildings were made from red bricks and the paths from green tiles. There were more than a dozen famous historical streets in this town alone.

The alleys were numerous and countless.

It was a typical ancient historical township.

Just when Philip and Melody left the Fenix Hotel, three suspicious-looking men in colorful shirts who were led by a tattooed man with a crew cut entered the building.

As soon as they entered the lobby, the tattooed man directly nodded to the male attendant at the front desk.

The male attendant nodded in immediate understanding and said into the intercom, "Turn off the monitors."

Then, the tattooed man waved goodbye and led the three people straight to the sixth floor of the hotel.

After that, with one person standing at the entrance of the elevator and another at the entrance of the stairway, the other two stood at the door of a certain suite.

The tattooed man first observed the movements along the corridor before listening to the sounds coming from the suite.

After confirming that there was a child inside, his eyes burst with a faint chill. He nodded to the other person.

Bang!

The other burly man kicked the door open violently!

In the suite, Anna was also caught by surprise. She quickly hid Mila under the bed before dashing out and immediately aiming a kick at the brawny man who broke in!

Bam!

The other party did not expect this kick. It landed directly on the center of his person, causing him to fly out and crash into the wall.

“F*ck!”

The burly man roared and quickly stabilized his body. He brushed off his abdomen with a hideous coldness in the corners of his eyes as he said with a smile, “This b*tch is feisty!”

Anna tied up her hair with a rubber band on her wrist. Her eyes were full of killing intent as she asked, “Who told you to come?”

The burly man just smiled coldly and touched his chin, his eyes unscrupulously sizing Anna up. This chick was hot. He liked her!

The burly man grinned, showing a wicked sneer. “Hand the child over and I’ll leave your body in one piece.”

Anna frowned, put on a fighting posture, and rushed up again!

She knew that they were here with wicked intentions!

Their target was Mila!

In that case, Anna had already guessed the identity of the other party.

Seeing Anna approaching, the brawny man showed a faint mocking look in his eyes. Then, he rushed forward and kicked out abruptly.

Anna quickly dodged, then turned sideways before hitting the burly man's temple with an uppercut!

However!

The opponent was obviously not an ordinary person. He blocked the attack with his left arm, and at the same time, he followed with a half-turn while his right arm slammed into Anna's chest forcefully!

Anna could not dodge in time, so she crossed her hands and blocked her chest!

Bam!

A strong punch!

Anna flew out and hit the coffee table heavily!

The brawny man just flexed his hand slightly with a coldness in his eyes. He shook his head and said with disdain, "Woman, you're no match. Hand over the child obediently and there'll be less pain in a while."

Anna endured the severe pain on her back, stood up with difficulty, and once again assumed a fighting posture. She rushed forward!

The burly man just shook his head indifferently and instantly charged forward!

Biff, bang!

Chapter 942

In less than a minute, Anna was pressed on the ground by the burly man. He was choking her in his hold!

Anna's eyes were bruised, and she was bleeding from her mouth and nose. Her face was flushed, and she was panting hard.

"Crusty, that's enough. Let's hurry up!"

The tattooed man walked in and glanced at the chaotic state of the room after the fight. There was a slight frown between his eyebrows.

After that, he walked toward the bed and flipped the sheets over.

Mila was hiding under the bed, trembling all over. Her black jewel-like eyes were staring at Anna who was being pressed on the ground. She cried and shouted, "Anna!"

Crying, she wanted to run toward Anna.

Anna was wounded all over and pressed to the ground. She turned to look at the running Mila while squeezing out a shout. "Run... Run!"

Mila felt sorry for Anna as she stretched out her little arms and ran over crying.

However!

The tattooed man frowned as his face flashed with extreme impatience. With one hand in his trouser pocket, he used his other hand to pick up the ashtray on the bedside table. He then walked toward Mila.

He raised his arm high in the air!

Bash!

The ashtray smashed heavily on Mila's head!

Instantly!

The blood on Mila's forehead gushed as her crying ceased. She fell directly to the ground!

At that moment, Anna's eyes widened as she stared at Mila falling in a pool of her own blood. She desperately wanted to shout and struggle!

However, it was to no avail!

The tattooed man threw the bloody ashtray in his hand and scoffed impatiently. "I hate children the most. So noisy."

With that, the brawny man raised his fist and punched Anna's head heavily.

Anna also passed out.

Then, the tattooed man said, "Move faster."

"Yes, Joe."

The brawny man responded. Licking the corner of his mouth, he hoisted the fainted Anna on his shoulder on one side and also carried Mila under his arm on the other side.

After leaving the Fenix Hotel, the tattooed man looked at the brawny man and the rest of the guys before saying, "Send them to the usual place and wait for my orders."

The burly man and another thin, middle-aged man with a monkey-like face grinned. "Hey, Joe, about the money..."

Joe glared at the middle-aged man and said coldly, "It'll be paid when this is done."

Another average-looking man with tanned skin who seemed a little silly said with dissatisfaction, "You promised a deposit of 100,000."

Joe's expression became somber at that.

Monkey-face glared at the tanned young man and said, "Shut up! Who told you to speak to Joe like that? I'll take care of you when we get back."

After that, Monkey-faced smiled, got into a black van with his men, and left.

Joe looked at the leaving van sourly. Then, he took out his mobile phone and dialed Cecil's number. "It's done."

Cecil was in the casino at the moment. Hearing the news, he immediately laughed and said, "Well done! Come over and play with me."

In the casino, Cecil was dressed in his usual mink coat. He was accompanied by two hot blonde beauties, and the gaming table in front of him was full of chips.

He took a handful of chips, threw it to the two blonde beauties, and laughed while saying, "A reward for you!"

The two blonde beauties were excited and immediately fawned over Cecil, saying, "Thanks, Master Cecil."

Cecil threw his head back and roared with laughter. Smoking a cigar, he said, "Mr. Clarke, huh? Let's see how you're going to play this game with me!"

— To be Continued... —

Chapter 943

At this time, Philip was being dragged around the town by Melody.

At night, the scenery of Phoenicia was like a painting. The ancient streets were packed with tourists.

The roadside was filled with different stalls. There were vendors selling fruit, snacks, souvenirs, jewelry, and so on.

Melody skipped around happily like a 13-year-old girl.

"Hey, Philip, is this pretty?"

Melody picked up a masquerade mask, put it over her face, and asked Philip with a grin.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, shook his head, and said, "It doesn't look good."

Melody rolled her eyes at him and said, "What a spoilsport."

Then, she seemed to have found something interesting and ran over joyfully like an elf.

It was a musical instrument made of bones.

It was a souvenir sold by an old woman.

"Young miss, would you like to buy one?"

The old woman narrowed her eyes and said with a grin.

Melody fiddled with the instrument and tried to put it on her thin, rosy mouth before blowing hard. The whimpering sound was very unpleasant.

Instantly, Melody's face turned sour.

However, she did not give up and tried again several times, but the result was still not good.

The old woman just smiled.

Philip also smiled.

When Melody noticed this scene, she immediately dropped the bone instrument and walked away with her hands behind her back.

However, she still turned around and looked back at it from time to time.

Philip stood in front of the small stall and looked at the bone musical instrument thoughtfully.

After a while, Philip and Melody came to the most famous attraction in Phoenicia, Phoenix Bridge.

This was an arched stone bridge with a length of more than 300 feet. This was the most famous scenic spot in Phoenicia.

Moreover, there was a poignant love story attached to this bridge.

As such, lovers from all over the country who came to Phoenicia would definitely come to the Phoenix Bridge.

Melody was naturally no exception, pulling Philip to stand on the bridge while looking at the wide Phoenix Lake in front of them. The water flowed slowly while the crowd also moved leisurely.

Red lanterns hung high on the bridge as vendors shouted their wares. Everything was beautiful and peaceful.

Melody looked sideways, watching Philip who was standing a few feet away from her with his hands in his trouser pockets. He was looking at Phoenix Lake. His handsome profile made him look like a prince in a fairy tale.

She took out her phone and secretly took a picture of this beautiful moment.

Melody knew it was impossible between her and Philip.

He had a very loving wife and such a lovely daughter.

Philip turned his head, saw Melody staring at her phone in tears, and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Melody quickly put away her phone, forced a smile, and rubbed her eyes before saying, "It's nothing. There's a speck of dust in my eye."

Philip did not say anything. He took out an item from his pocket, handed it to Melody, and said, "Since you like it so much, I bought it for you."

With her heart beating rapidly in her chest, Melody looked at the bone instrument in Philip's hand and took it excitedly.

At that moment, thousands of houses in Phoenicia were lit up brightly by the fireworks in the sky.

Standing on Phoenix Bridge, Melody stood on tiptoes and suddenly kissed Philip on the lips.

It was just a peck before Melody drew back quickly. She could not stop her tears from flowing as she lowered her head and said, "Thank you. This is the only time."

Philip was startled. He stood there looking at Melody in front of him, his mind in shambles.

Without waiting for Philip's reaction, Melody burst into a smile and pulled Philip along. "Play with me tonight. And then, starting tomorrow, you're my big brother."

There was no room for negotiation.

Melody quickly pulled Philip along with her.

Very soon, they arrived at the entrance of an auction hall.

Many luxurious cars were parked at the door.

The minimum standards were BMW and Mercedes-Benz.

"Why are we here?"

Philip asked in confusion. He raised his eyes and glanced at the tall building of the auction hall.

The gilded characters spelling out 'Phoenix Pavilion' were very stylish.

The entire three-story high building was made of wood. The ancient architecture with carved beams presented a very interesting flair.

Melody said mischievously, "I heard that this Phoenix Pavilion will auction a very valuable treasure tonight. It was owned by a certain queen from the olden times. Why don't we go in and take a look?"

Philip shook his head and said, "What's there to look at? Let's go back. Mila is waiting for me."

Melody refused and dragged Philip in anyway. "Then just accompany me. We're just here to look at the excitement anyway."

Chapter 944

Philip could not do anything but follow Melody into the Phoenix Pavilion.

However, not long after Philip and Melody entered, a convoy of four black Mercedes arrived at the entrance of Phoenix Pavilion.

The pompadour was grand.

The convoy stopped and the bodyguard opened the door of the Mercedes-Benz S series that was at the center.

The first thing that landed on the red carpet was a pair of slender and white feet stepping on crystal high heels.

Then came the white wide-leg silk trousers. The person had a tiny waist that could be held with one grip. She was wearing a low-cut white tunic sleeveless jacket with wide sunglasses and a red lace sunshade on her head.

Overwhelming!

An unparalleled beauty indeed!

The moment the woman got out of the car and took off her sunglasses, the crowd at the door was stunned by her beauty!

“Miss Clarke, welcome.”

At the same time at the gate of Phoenix Pavilion, several middle-aged men in suits and leather shoes were approaching.

Moreover, looking at the appearance, they did not seem like ordinary people.

The four bosses of Phoenix Pavilion all gathered at the door at this moment, respectfully greeting the woman's arrival.

This scene caused a commotion among the bystanders.

“D*mn! My eyes are not playing tricks on me, right? The four golden phoenixes from Phoenix Pavilion actually came out to greet this person. Who's that woman and what's her background?”

“This is the first time I'm seeing the four phoenixes together. Tonight's auction will be interesting.”

“Don't you know? I heard that a mysterious guest tonight has already booked the queen's item, and apparently they bid 300 million for it!”

300 million?!

How extravagant!

All of a sudden, everyone started talking about it.

They came here especially to watch the excitement when they heard that Phoenix Pavilion was auctioning some precious items tonight.

“Mr. Phoenix, how are you?”

The woman stretched out her hand graciously and shook hands with the four bosses of Phoenix Pavilion.

“Miss Clarke, please come this way.”

After that, the four bosses personally accompanied this Miss Clarke and entered Phoenix Pavilion.

At the same time, Philip and Melody were hanging out on the first floor of Phoenix Pavilion.

This was the exhibition hall featuring all kinds of objects, both genuine and fake. Therefore, there were many people at this level as anyone could come in and look around.

The crowd was full of hustle and bustle.

Since Philip had nothing to do anyway, he accompanied Melody and strolled around.

However, a familiar voice suddenly rang behind him.

“Oh, Philip Clarke. I didn't expect to see you here.”

The tone of the voice was disdainful and cynical.

Philip turned around and saw Juan with his arrogant face. There were two sturdy men standing beside him, staring at him with unfriendly eyes.

Why was Juan Parker here?

“Well, well, did I catch you cheating on Wynn?”

Juan glanced at Melody who was standing beside Philip with a faint mockery and chill in his eyes.

Philip raised his brows, his expression looking unpleasant. "What's that got to do with you?"

It seemed that the last incident with Klein Hane was instigated by Juan.

Juan was sending himself right in front of Philip's doorstep.

Melody naturally noticed Juan at this time. With a face full of disgust toward Juan, Melody asked Philip, "Philip, who is he? His face is really asking for a good beating."

Chapter 945

Philip calmly whispered a few words into Melody's ear. Immediately, Melody's gaze became extremely hostile.

This ugly man actually harbored evil intentions toward Wynn!

Melody could not take it lying down. She stepped forward, stood in front of Philip, and scolded Juan, "You're nothing but a toad who wants to get the princess! What a sleazebag!"

Juan frowned and looked upset as he scrutinized the woman before him.

She looked like she was in her early 20s with a pretty appearance and a fiery figure.

He really did not expect Philip to do this behind Wynn's back.

"Hehe."

Juan sneered and totally ignored Melody's verbal abuse toward him. Instead, he turned toward Philip and said coldly, "Philip, if I tell Wynn about your affair, what do you think will happen?"

Philip's face immediately turned dark.

Melody immediately retorted, "The f*ck are you talking about? Did you see me having an affair with Philip? Why is your mind so dirty? It's exactly like you, a fleabag!"

Juan was getting upset now. He was repeatedly humiliated by a young girl like her. Even a rabbit would bite when provoked.

"What did you say? I dare you to repeat that!"

Juan glared at Melody and growled.

"What? Do you want to hit me? Come on, hit me. I want to see how a stinking old man like you dares to hit a young lady like me in public!"

Melody was not afraid of trouble. She even puffed up her chest and stepped in front of Juan.

Juan was almost smoking in the ears. He took a few steps back, clenching his fists. However, he dared not strike.

"Don't go too far!" Juan shouted angrily.

Unexpectedly...

Melody opened her mouth and screamed, "Molest! This scumbag molested me!"

Melody's voice was quite loud and immediately attracted the attention of most people on the first floor of the exhibition hall.

Instantly, a group of excited men and women gathered around.

They immediately pointed at Juan and started condemning him.

“Damn! Someone actually dares to molest a young girl in Phoenix Pavilion?!”

“Too bold! He looks quite decent but who would’ve thought he’d do such acts?!”

“Security! Ask security to kick these people out!”

Everyone blamed Juan and his men.

Juan's expression was ashen as he clenched his fists and yelled, “That’s enough!”

The two bodyguards behind him were also ready for a fight.

Melody immediately pretended to sob bitterly as she said to the crowd, “Brothers and sisters, you must help me. He chased me across three streets and insisted on taking me home with him for a drink. I don’t know him at all. I just came out with my friend. He even wanted to force himself on me just now... Boo-hoo...”

Philip really had to take his hat off to Melody’s acting skills!

Her tears really fell, and her acting was better than most amateur actors on TV!

After seeing such a beautiful and cute little girl crying so bitterly, the group of men was naturally full of anger.

Anyone who touched the goddess had to be taken down!

“F*ck! What a pervert! Get him!”

“He looks like a rich second-generation. He must be doing such mischief by relying on his family’s wealth!”

“Get him, my brothers! We can’t let a scumbag get his way! I’ll take the lead!”

Suddenly, a group of agitated people rushed toward Juan.

Punches and kicks followed.

At this moment, Juan could no longer explain himself out of this predicament. He was protected by the two bodyguards as he stared coldly at Melody and Philip.

Melody raised her eyebrows and folded her arms across her chest. She flipped the finger at Juan, then left with Philip.

Juan was livid.

Bam!

An unknown hero successfully attacked Juan's left cheek with a punch.

Instantly, Juan wobbled and almost stumbled.

Turning his head, he stared at the noisy crowd with bloodshot eyes as he shouted, “Who did that? Stand out right now!”

However, the reply was another punch!

Biff!

Then, a storm of fists fell!

“You still dare to speak up? F*ck! So shameless!”

The crowd was boiling!

Juan hurriedly hid behind his bodyguards. Holding his head, he was escorted by the two bodyguards to leave the first floor of the exhibition hall and up to the third floor.

Slam!

Chapter 946

In a luxurious private box on the third floor, Juan nursed his bruised nose and swollen face. He smashed the tea set angrily and cursed, “Damn you, Philip! I won’t forget this!”

“Arrange two men and keep an eye on them. I want to know what they’re up to!”

Through the mahogany window of the suite on the third floor, Juan looked down at the exhibition hall on the first floor below.

Phoenix Pavilion was a circular building structure, just like an ancient theater.

At the same time, in the largest most luxurious and extravagant suite on the third floor, a gorgeous woman stood next to the window while looking down at the movement on the first floor with her arms across her chest.

Her appearance was truly breathtaking.

Her bright eyes were locked on the two figures walking around the exhibition hall on the first floor.

No one knew who she was looking at or what she was thinking.

They just saw a smile slowly appearing on the corners of her mouth.

This smile made the entire Phoenix Pavilion feel as if it was bathed in a spring breeze.

“Miss Clarke, the item belonging to Cleopatra that’s appearing at the finale this time has been arranged for you.”

In the suite, the eldest brother of the four golden phoenixes of Phoenix Pavilion, the big boss, stood on one side as he said respectfully.

The woman retracted her gaze, turned around, and looked at the four golden phoenixes. She said, “There won’t be any accidents, right?”

Wallace Phoenix said with full confidence, “Miss Clarke, please rest assured that there’ll be no accidents. We’ve made advanced preparations for the finale. After a bit of excitement, it’d still be the price that Miss Clarke has given in the end.”

Miss Clarke nodded, took a seat gracefully, and motioned to the female attendant next to her. “This is a little gift for Mr. Phoenix.”

A beautiful, tall, and indifferent-looking female attendant took out a platinum card from her bag and handed it to Wallace arrogantly.

When Wallace saw this card, his pupils constricted. Then, he was short of breath. His face was full of shock and excitement!

This was it!

The thing that Wallace had been waiting for for six years!

This was what he had been preparing for in the past six years!

He finally got his hands on it!

The entrance qualification of the Gentleman Court!

In this world, very few people could enter the Gentleman Court—only 11!

These 11 people had without exception become people with great backgrounds, huge influence, and extensive connections!

It could be said that once he entered the Gentleman Court, Wallace Phoenix would stand above the rest and possess innumerable resources!

As for the qualifications to enter the Gentleman Court, only one person from the world would be selected every three years!

Wallace had been preparing for six years, and this year, it was finally his turn!

He was the 12th!

A few seconds later, Wallace finally reacted and quickly bowed gratefully to Miss Clarke. “Thank you, Miss Clarke.”

Miss Clarke said mildly, her tone sounding gentle, “Mr. Phoenix, the lord has placed his trust in you. I hope you won’t let the lord down.”

“Of course! The four brothers of the Phoenix family are willing to sacrifice our lives for the lord!”

Wallace quickly said respectfully with a look of admiration and longing.

Miss Clarke motioned for everyone to withdraw.

Wallace led his brothers and left the suite with great respect.

As soon as he stepped out, Wallace held the platinum card tightly in his hand. The front was engraved with the picture of a palace court while the back was a gilded character that spelled out 'Court'!

This was the symbol of power!

"Wallace, we finally got it!"

"Six years! The four brothers of the Phoenix family can finally achieve supreme glory!"

The three brothers were extremely excited at this moment, staring closely at the platinum card in Wallace's hand.

Wallace was also very agitated as he said, "Quickly make preparations! Tonight, nothing must go wrong, no matter what! This is the first time the four Phoenix brothers are working for Miss Clarke and the lord. It must be perfect!"

"Understood!"

The three brothers were all excited when they heard this.

On another side, Philip was standing in a corner on the first floor of the exhibition hall, trying to dial Anna's number.

However, no one answered.

What was going on?

Chapter 947

He tried a couple more times, but it still went unanswered.

Philip was slightly worried.

“What’s the matter, Philip? Why are you in a daze?”

Melody suddenly sprang out from the side, looking very active and playful.

Philip squeezed the phone and said anxiously, “I can’t get through Anna’s phone.”

Melody immediately took Philip’s arm and said with a smile, “Oh, Anna will take good care of Mila, so don’t worry. What can happen? I’ve seen Anna’s skills. She’s a black belt in Taekwondo, you know.”

A black belt in Taekwondo?

Philip breathed a sigh of relief. Maybe Anna brought Mila out to play.

“Let’s go. The auction is about to start. A lot of people came this time. It’s so exciting!”

Melody was just a playful little girl, pushing Philip to the second floor.

The second floor of Phoenix Pavilion was the auction venue. It was a very stylish space that spanned across thousands of square feet.

At this moment, many people had already arrived at the auction venue, and there were also many people in the seats arranged in the main hall.

Most of them were prominent figures from all over the country, traveling over great distances just to get a glimpse of Cleopatra's treasure that was the finale tonight.

Philip and Melody went up to the second floor and were stopped at the door.

Due to the large flow of people, verification was required.

The VIPs participating in the auction naturally had their own number plates and would go through the green entrance.

As for the tourists who were here for the excitement, they had to go to the side door for security checks before entering the venue.

The seats in the main hall were reserved for the rich people participating in the auction.

The outer circle was filled with tourists and visitors.

This was also a major feature of Phoenix Pavilion—to include the common citizens in the excitement.

In this case, not only would it increase the excitement of the auction, but it would also arouse widespread attention. It could raise a lot of positive public opinion on the web.

For Phoenix Pavilion, this was a good opportunity to raise public awareness.

Philip followed Melody and joined the queue to enter the venue.

All around them, visitors were talking about the auction tonight. They were extremely excited.

“Hey, did you hear? The starting price for Cleopatra’s treasure is 30 million!”

“You’re so outdated. I heard many prominent figures have turned up tonight. Even the second young master of the Kingsley family is here!”

“Conrad Kingsley? We can expect a good show then. Everyone says that the second young master of the Kingsley family is arrogant and domineering. Wherever he goes, he’d throw money by the handful.”

A group of people was chatting and discussing.

Melody was interested and interrupted them, asking, “Who’s the second young master of the Kingsley family?”

The boy in front turned around, and upon seeing a sexy girl like Melody, he immediately replied with a grin, “You must be from out of town. Conrad Kingsley is the infamous rich second generation in Phoenicia, and the Kingsleys are also the largest family in the area. It’s said that the Kingsley family’s assets are at least worth ten billion!”

After the boy finished speaking, the people around him all had envy and jealousy in their eyes.

Some people also looked triumphant, as if knowing the second young master of the Kingsley family was a glorious thing.

“Only more than ten billion?”

Melody mumbled, her words accidentally heard by several people.

“Hehe, the little girl’s appetite is not small indeed. Is ten billion not enough?”

A beautifully dressed woman flicked a glance at her. With raised eyebrows, she spoke very arrogantly.

She did not like Melody at first glance. For such a pretty young girl, any other woman would be jealous.

Besides, she was originally the center of attention among this group of people. Being robbed of her limelight suddenly by Melody, an 18-year-old girl, she was naturally unhappy.

“Is ten billion a lot?”

Melody glanced sideways and asked earnestly.

Hehe.

Instantly, several people shook their heads.

“Beauty, stop joking. Do you have ten billion?”

One of the boys said sarcastically as his eyes fell on Philip who was behind Melody.

This man was dressed ordinarily and looked indifferent.

Was she here for a holiday with her boyfriend?

Chapter 948

Melody rolled her eyes mischievously and said as she pushed Philip out, “I don’t, but he does.”

Philip was startled and even a little dumbfounded.

Suddenly, he felt hostile gazes on him.

They were mixed with suspicion, disdain, contempt, and sarcasm.

“Hehe, this guy? He just looks like an ordinary person, so stop teasing us. If he really has ten billion, why is he queuing up with us? He could just go through the green entrance over there.”

The woman from before, with heavy makeup on her face, placed her arms over her chest while saying in a mocking tone. She then pointed to a group of distinguished guests who were being welcomed in by the service staff on the other side.

The meaning was quite obvious. If he had the money, why would he line up here?

Melody was upset and wanted to explain but was stopped by Philip.

“Sorry, my sister is not right in the head. Don’t mind us. We’re just normal folks.”

Philip explained with a smile.

The crowd turned their heads disdainfully and continued talking among themselves.

Melody stomped her feet in anger and bit Philip’s hand, saying, “What are you doing? Why don’t you say anything? Just look at them. They’re being ostentatious!”

All of a sudden!

The few people in front turned their heads and glared at Melody.

Philip quickly pulled her into the venue from the security checkpoint and said helplessly, “That’s enough. Don’t cause trouble for me, okay? Your dad and I have some business to attend to. Stop making enemies for me everywhere.”

Melody hooked the strands of hair that was hanging around her ears and said with a pout, "I just can't stand the way they look down on people. Is the second young master of the Kingsley family really that rich? No matter what, they can't compare to you."

Philip shook his head. This Melody was still immature and liked to get into trouble.

After that, Melody pulled Philip along to find a place with a good view. They then sat down and ordered some snacks and nuts before eating them with delight.

Philip had to accompany her, and he was hoping that the auction would end as soon as possible.

However, an unhappy voice sounded.

"What bad luck to bump into the two of you again!"

Naturally, it was the scantily-dressed woman who nearly clashed with Philip and Melody at the door.

This time, she was hugging a man with a potbelly.

Originally, she wanted to sit here, but Melody took the place first. She felt resentful and said coquettishly at the man with a potbelly, "Hubby, I want to sit here."

The man had small eyes and a greasy face. He looked very rich.

He glanced at Philip and thought that he was unremarkable, someone he did not have to worry about.

Next, he looked at Melody.

Wow!

So beautiful and tall.

Very young too!

“Young lady, do you mind giving up the seats to us? This is my business card. After the auction is over, how about I treat you to dinner?”

The man with a potbelly directly took out his business card and handed it to Melody.

This scene fell in the eyes of the woman next to him, which naturally made the latter very angry. She stomped her feet bitterly and whispered angrily, “Hubby, what are you doing?”

Melody was eating snacks at this moment. She raised her eyebrows and took the business card from the man. Gaffer Jewelry Store, Al Gator.

Pfft!

Melody burst out laughing, her eyes curling in half-crescents as she showed her little white teeth. She said, “Your name is Alligator?”

Chapter 949

“Yes, my name is Al and my last name is Gator. I’m not a very successful businessman, but I own a jewelry shop with an annual income of more than ten million.”

Al fell in love with Melody at first sight and was very proud when he reported his self-worth.

Melody directly flung the business card to Philip, threw her arms around his neck lovingly, and said coquettishly, “He wants to invite me for dinner. Hubby, aren’t you going to say something?”

Philip had just been sitting there comfortably, but after turning his head, he met Melody’s winking eyes.

What was this lass up to now?

When Al saw this scene, he felt that someone had dug a knife into his chest. He suddenly exploded with anger!

Why?!

Why did beautiful women always go to ugly men?!

F*ck!

What the heck was wrong with this world?

If anyone knew Al's inner thoughts at this moment, they would be surprised.

From whichever angle, Philip could be considered a handsome young man.

On the other hand, Al Gator looked like a pig.

Al glared at Philip fiercely and clenched his fists. Then, he took out 200 bucks from his pocket before flinging the bills at Philip impolitely. "Brother, give up your seat for 200 bucks. It's your gain."

Al's eyes were full of disdain. His arms were around the beauty next to him, and his attitude was very arrogant.

An ordinary man like Philip should be ecstatic to get 200 bucks in exchange for his seat in the outer hall.

After all, the people at the bottom of this society earned less than 200 a day!

Not to mention, they were oppressed by real estate prices and would never reverse their fortune!

It was the sorrow of society and the cage of the lower class.

Philip was not bothered about it at first, but when the other party took out 200 bucks to humiliate him, Philip became angry. His face had changed as well.

“Do you think 200 bucks is too little? Okay, I’ll add another 200!”

Seeing Philip motionless, Al took another 200 from his wallet and threw it to Philip.

Smug and audacious!

He did not put Philip in his eyes at all!

Even the other tourists in the surrounding area could not help but talk about this scene.

“It’s so embarrassing to be humiliated by someone buying a seat with money.”

“Haha, I saw these two people at the door just now. They were queuing with us. The little girl said that her boyfriend has ten billion. Do you believe it?”

One of the men mocked unscrupulously, dangling his propped leg while looking at Philip and Melody who were sitting diagonally across from him.

“What? A guy with a face like that? He doesn’t even dare to say a word when money is being thrown in his face and he has ten billion?”

“What a joke! Hurry up and take a video. It might go viral later!”

Many people secretly took out their phones and started recording.

Here, Philip was frowning. The chill on his face was obvious. He raised his eyebrows, glanced at Al, and said with displeasure, "Do you want to switch seats?"

"That's right. 400 bucks should be more than enough. A poor dork like you can't make so much in a day, so quickly take the money and get lost!"

Al was boiling with anger, so his words were naturally rude.

He could not wait to get rid of Philip. Why should a dork like him have a lovely companion like Melody?!

What a waste!

Philip's expression darkened as he suddenly got up. Al got a fright and stepped back.

Holy sh*t!

His sudden movement really scared Al into a cold sweat.

Damn it!

Al was upset. He actually got scared by that!

"Friend, don't blame me for not reminding you. I don't like to cause trouble. This seat was occupied by us first. I'm not selling it. You have to sit at the back."

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, his eyes full of chills.

That intensity really shocked Al and the people around him.

Pfft!

Someone snorted among the crowd and said sarcastically, "So pretentious. He's nothing but a broke piece of trash."

Philip frowned and looked over coldly. He saw the man from before.

The man was flustered by Philip's glare and quickly shut up.

Chapter 950

Al was upset. He actually got scared by the other party. As soon as he was about to scold him, two security guards approached them and asked, "What's going on here?"

Al immediately said, "This kid is causing trouble. You should kick him out!"

The two security guards glanced at Philip unkindly. They also saw Melody who was sitting quietly next to him while eating snacks. They said, "Sir, please sit down. The auction will begin soon."

After that, the security continued to say to Al, "Sir, please find a place to sit."

Al was so mad now. He wanted to say something but he held back in the end!

After all, he dared not cause a scene in Phoenix Pavilion's territory.

Mr. Phoenix was a ruthless person.

Once, someone bullied others and made trouble in Phoenix Pavilion. They disappeared from Phoenicia the next day.

A few days later, the body of that person was found floating in Phoenix Lake.

One after another, tourists filled up the outer hall. Philip did not want to cause more trouble, so he sat down and waited for the auction to begin.

Al sat in a row behind Philip aggrievedly, his eyes that were full of malice kept staring at Philip.

Then, he put his leg directly on the back of Philip's seat and shook his leg continuously while eating peanuts and throwing the shells on Philip.

Philip felt a strong force behind his back that was shaking his chair constantly.

It was also followed by a mountain of peanut shells falling on his head.

This scene naturally caused many people around to snicker.

Thud!

Philip could not tolerate it any longer. He stood up abruptly with widened eyes as he glared at Al behind him angrily. He warned, saying, "Don't go too far!"

Unafraid, Al retorted, "What? Are you going to kill me here? Don't you know where you are right now? Fighting is forbidden in Phoenix Pavilion! Hit me if you have the balls!"

Al had an arrogant expression on his face. He was deliberately provoking Philip. If he did anything, he would report to security immediately!

At that time, it would be over for this guy for sure!

Hence, he was quite confident that Philip dared not do anything.

However, he had underestimated Philip.

Phoenix Pavilion?

Philip was not concerned about them at all!

“You’re really worthy of your name. You’re an alligator in human skin. You want me to beat you up, right? Okay, I’ll satisfy your request!”

After that, Philip directly raised his leg and kicked Al in the chest abruptly!

Overbearing!

Fearsome!

Al did not expect that a young lad like Philip would actually dare to do something in Phoenix Pavilion!

He fell on his back and yelled in pain.

“Yay! Nice kick! Philip, you’re so manly!”

Melody was not afraid of causing a scene as she cheered and applauded.

Here, the woman with Al was busy trying to pull him up as she shouted at Philip, “Why did you hit him? I’m calling security! You’re dead!”

“Yes! Call security! How dare they beat people in Phoenix Pavilion?! Too insolent! They’re totally disrespecting the four golden phoenixes of Phoenicia!”

Al also got up from the ground at this moment. Clutching his stomach, his face was full of pain.

However, he was secretly rejoicing.

Hahaha!

This brat was dead!

Sure enough, the commotion here once again attracted the attention of the two security guards. They came with stern expressions and shouted, "What's going on here? It's you two again!"