

Chapter 1009

Young... Master?

Theo was stunned and put down the gun in his hand.

He looked incredulously at the woman who was kneeling in front of him, then looked at Philip suspiciously.

Philip glanced at Theo and said, "I'll explain later."

Then, he looked at the woman and said with a smile, "Get up."

The woman got up, her heroic and serious face suddenly blooming with a smile that resembled a sea of flowers. She went up, hugged Philip fiercely, and shouted coquettishly, "Philip, long time no see. Did you miss me?"

This sudden change caught Theo and the others by surprise.

One second before this, five people had just been beheaded by her.

One second later, she was acting like a cheerful little girl.

Philip smiled, motioned to 17 to let him go, and touched the top of her head. "You've grown taller. Father sent you here?"

17 nodded with gleaming eyes, saying, "Yes, the lord told me to come over and protect you secretly."

"When?" Philip continued asking.

17 was a little bit embarrassed. She lowered her head, twisted her fingers, and hesitated. "More than a month ago..."

Philip almost fainted.

"You took the opportunity to sneak out to play again?"

Philip was p*ssed. 17 had been playing and fooling around since she was a child. She was only three years younger than him.

At the age of six, 17 was selected by the Shadow Squadron and began secretly training.

17 mumbled, "I didn't think anything would happen to you... so I just went and played for a while. See, I came here just in time and took care of this bunch of people for you."

17 smiled again, her big eyes flickering and twisting in the shape of crescent moons. Dimples appeared at the corners of her mouth.

Philip shrugged, said nothing, and glanced at the two red streaks on her cheeks. He then asked, "Where did you learn this from?"

"Battle Angel Alita. Have you seen it?"

17 tilted her head and asked, "Well, do I look like her?"

"Yes."

Philip stroked 17's head indulgently before turning to Theo and saying, "Let's hurry back to Riverdale. I'm afraid things will take a turn for the worse."

Philip was a little nervous.

Since the other party had failed this time, they would definitely contact their people at Riverdale to attack Wynn and Beacon!

Therefore, Philip had to rush back as soon as possible!

After saying this, Philip walked to Lame Fred whose face was hidden behind a mask. He bent over to the dead body lying in a pool of blood and found a phone in Lame Fred's pants pocket.

He opened the recent call history, but it was blank.

Philip frowned. The other party was very secretive.

On Theo's side, he had already made a quick call, asking someone to send another car over.

Soon, they got in the car again and continued to rush to Riverdale!

17 naturally followed Philip. With her around, Philip was more relaxed. At least, there was no problem in combat effectiveness.

In the car, 17 heard that the young lady had been taken away and suddenly exploded in anger. She gritted her teeth bitterly before taking out a scimitar and dagger in her hand. "I'll kill them myself!"

This sentence made Theo and the others sitting in front of them feel a chill on their necks.

This woman, with the appearance of an angel and the figure of a devil, was a solid and powerful character.

They did not dare to think that such a cute and beautiful girl was actually an expert trained by Mr. Clarke's family!

What exactly did Philip's family do?

Theo dared not ask, but he knew that Philip's background was extraordinary!

Philip was sitting in the back of the car, holding the phone retrieved from the masked man in his hand. After thinking about it for a while, he dialed the number.

At the same time at Phoenix Pavilion in Phoenicia, Wallace was in the office at the moment, anxiously waiting for Lame Fred's reply.

More than two hours had passed, but there was no news yet.

Could it be...

Wallace dared not think further!

The arrangement this time was seamless, and Lame Fred was the one who set the ambush. As long as Philip and Theo passed through that mountain road, they would definitely die!

Unless reinforcements fell from the sky!

However, how could that be possible?

Wallace's phone rang, and when he looked at it, it was from Lame Fred.

He was overjoyed and sighed in relief. Connecting the call, he asked nervously, "How is it? Solved?"

"It's done. A small accident occurred on the road, so it took a while."

The voice on the other end of the phone was slightly low.

Wallace was startled and asked, "Lame Fred? Why did your voice change?"

At this time, Philip, who had already arrived in Riverdale, stepped out after Theo opened the door. He stood in front of Beacon with a faint sneer. He had already recognized the other party's voice.

Chapter 1010

Wallace Phoenix!

It was him!

This guy was really relentless!

Following that, Philip deliberately lowered his voice and said, "I'm injured. It's nothing serious. Since Mr. Clarke has been taken care of, you can sit back and relax. Your methods are really amazing. I heard that you made arrangements in Riverdale to abduct Mr. Clarke's wife?"

Wallace's frowning brows loosened. He smiled triumphantly and said, "Hahaha, it's all thanks to you. As for his wife, of course I'm the one who arranged it. This is my bargaining chip. I can also take this opportunity to swallow Beacon whole. I heard they have assets worth billions!"

"Boss Phoenix is really ambitious. Do you need my help? I heard that there are many of Theo's men in Riverdale. Although I've taken care of Mr. Clarke and Theo, once the news spread, Riverdale is bound to be in chaos. When the time comes, all the forces will set their eyes on this big piece of cake. It won't be easy for you then," Philip continued. Tiger was already approaching him.

Wallace was silent for a moment and said, "Okay, tell your people to go to the port in the eastern suburbs of Riverdale. My people will meet them there. Then, just wait for my instructions before you act."

Wallace was not at all suspicious. After all, swallowing Beacon would be no small feat.

Now that Mr. Clarke and Theo were dead, Riverdale would definitely be in chaos!

Moreover, the underground chamber of commerce would be held soon. When the news spread, everyone would want to dip their fingers in Riverdale.

Wallace had to make advanced preparations!

Maybe this time, he could strike the jackpot and win Riverdale, this fat cake!

“Okay, Boss Phoenix, let's keep in touch!” Philip said and hung up.

At this moment, Tiger ran up to him anxiously and knelt in front of him with a face of guilt. He said, “Mr. Clarke, it was because of my negligence. Please punish me!”

Philip lowered his head, glanced at Tiger with anger in his eyes, and said, “Take some people to the port in the eastern suburbs. Once Wynn is safe, I'll deal with you!”

There was a clear line between rewards and punishments!

This was Philip's attitude.

Theo stood beside Philip, not daring to say anything.

After all, it was Tiger's negligence.

Tiger stood up immediately, nodded heavily, and said, “Yes! I'll definitely bring the lady back safely!”

He then respectfully nodded to Theo and hurriedly gathered dozens of men in black suits who were standing next to the road. All of them boarded the car and rushed to the port in the eastern suburbs.

At this time, Theo respectfully asked, "Mr. Clarke, what about us?"

"We wait."

Philip just spat out those two words, his eyes glinting with chills and murder!

Theo was puzzled and asked, "Wait for what?"

"Wait for the underground chamber of commerce in Phoenicia to commence," Philip said calmly, already making plans in his mind.

Since the people behind wanted him dead and deliberately diverted him away from Phoenicia, then Philip would wait in Riverdale. Once the underground chamber of commerce convened, he would barge in!

This time, no matter who it was, Philip would take them down together with the underground chamber of commerce in one fell swoop!

Theo immediately understood Philip's meaning, and his eyes glimmered.

Philip's strategy was flawless!

"Let's go," Philip said again.

"Where to?" Theo asked.

"Cirrus Villa."

Philip's eyes were cold when he finished speaking.

He needed to get something from Giada to make sure that his next plan went smoothly!

Chapter 1011

Very soon, Philip and his men arrived at Cirrus Villa.

At this moment, many of the Wallis family's guards were patrolling the area.

They were all shocked when they saw Philip approaching.

The squad leader of the guards rushed forward and stopped Philip who was about to barge in. He nodded respectfully before saying, "Young Master Clarke, sorry but Madam is meeting guests right now. It's not convenient for her to see you now. I hope you can wait."

Madam Wallis was meeting someone, a very important guest!

The entire Cirrus Villa was on intensive patrol and not even a fly could get in!

Moreover, Giada had given the order herself!

No matter who it was, they could not even take half a step into the manor!

Offenders would be killed without mercy!

Even if it was Philip Clarke—the heir of the Clarke family—the guards as well as the death warriors of the Wallis family who mostly worked in the dark would rush out immediately if he wanted to break in now.

They would take Philip down!

"Meeting guests?"

Philip raised his brows and looked puzzled. He glanced at the entrance of the villa, and indeed there was a Rolls-Royce parked there.

The presence of this party was not small!

Who was worthy enough to have Giada seal the manor with such a big fanfare?!

Philip was not blind. He glanced around and found that Cirrus Villa had twice as many guards as usual!

Moreover, everyone looked stern and serious. They were fully armed as well!

This was very unusual!

Philip raised his eyebrows and stood with his hands behind his back. With a calm and unperturbed face, he stared at the captain of the guards before saying coldly, "No one has dared to stop me yet!"

After that, Philip stepped forward, ready to barge in!

The squad leader was shocked. He did not expect Philip to be so forceful!

In an instant, he waved his big hand and the dozen or so guards at the door rushed over. They readied their weapons and aimed at the ground while staring at Philip, Theo, and the others with serious faces.

"Young Master Clarke, please wait patiently for a while. Madam has given an order that no one can approach the villa. I hope you understand."

The squad leader looked awkward. Behind him, there was a row of guards dressed in black combat uniforms with combat headsets and black berets. The muzzles of their weapons were aimed at the ground.

They would not aim their weapons at Philip unless it was the last resort!

After all, that would be insubordination!

No one dared to take this risk!

Theo was also very nervous at this time. With a wave of his hand, the seven or eight bodyguards in black suits behind him quickly pulled out their weapons from the back of the waists. They held them tightly with the muzzles to the ground, prepared to move at any time!

People on both sides suddenly became nervous!

The air seemed to be thick with tension!

Philip's eyes turned cold. He smacked the squad leader on the face and shouted angrily, "Who gave you the right to talk to me in this manner? Giada Wallis?"

Philip burst into anger!

He did this to show the Wallis family's guards on the opposite side!

His attitude had to be tough!

The squad leader could only endure the slap, but a trace of cruelty flashed in his eyes when he said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm just following orders. I hope you don't make things difficult for me."

Bam!

Philip kicked and knocked the squad leader to the ground!

At the same time, before the squad leader fell to the ground, Philip swiftly drew the pistol from the squad leader's waist. He released the safety latch and aimed his gun at the squad leader lying on the ground!

His movements were completed in one go!

“I’m asking you, who gave you the right to stop me?!”

Philip’s expression was cold, and his blazing domineering spirit successfully suppressed the group of people on the opposite side!

Chapter 1012

At this moment in Cirrus Villa, teams of heavily armed guards quickly rushed out from different directions!

Even on the road behind Philip leading up the mountain, teams of heavily armed guards from the Wallis family rushed out!

In every hidden corner of the manor, numerous death warriors trained by the Wallis family were keeping a close eye on the situation at the gates!

It was at the brink of conflict!

Nearly 50 people surrounded Philip and his entourage of less than 10!

The scene was quite shocking!

When looking down from a high altitude, Philip looked like a powerful lion at this moment, resisting thousands of troops just by himself.

17 was sitting in the car, holding her chin with both hands while watching the movement outside the car window. She muttered in dissatisfaction, "Are people of the Wallis family all idiots? They actually dare to stop the young master? Even Giada wouldn't do that."

She would not take any action now as Philip had given instructions before they came here that she could not show her face just yet.

However, it was so boring.

The bored 17 drew out two scimitars from her waist to play with. One was engraved with a dragon and the other a phoenix. Roger Clarke had personally ordered his people to forge them for her.

Every member of the Shadow Guard had their own favorite weapon.

Moreover, every weapon was assigned by Roger himself.

On Philip's side, his eyes were cold. He was not even paying attention to the number of people around him.

He held the gun, pointing it at the squad leader on the ground. Looking at him coldly, he asked, "Who gave you the right?!"

At this time, the squad leader could no longer withstand the pressure from Philip. Clenching his fists tightly, he was about to give the order to kill!

"Everyone disperse! What are you doing?!"

At this time...

Suddenly...

Behind the crowd, a soft voice scolded!

The guards quickly dispersed. Giada was wearing a long black dress, her shoulders draped in white mink. Holding a Persian cat with two-colored pupils in her arms, she walked over with elegant steps.

Beside her was Vivian who was staring fixedly at Philip.

“Philip, why are you causing a fuss at my place?” Giada admonished unhappily.

Philip turned his head and looked into the distance. He saw an old man with a cane at the entrance of the manor’s villa. He got into the Rolls-Royce, then left through the side door of the manor.

He could not see the person clearly.

He only vaguely saw the figure from behind.

Moreover, next to the old man just now, a tall man had been standing with half a mask over his face. He merely looked toward Philip coldly.

It was this one look that allowed eye contact between them, causing dangerous sparks to fly mid-air.

Giada also noticed Philip’s gaze and immediately shifted her position to block Philip’s vision. She continued to ask, “Why are you looking for me?”

Philip retracted his gaze and threw the gun in his hand directly into the arms of the squad leader. He hurriedly got up and stood aside respectfully.

“Giada, I heard that you’re meeting guests. Could you tell me who the other party is?”

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, his face looking indifferent. The corners of his mouth curved upward, showing a seemingly non-existent smile.

Giada raised her eyebrows and said, "A business partner."

"Which one?" Philip asked again.

Giada's expression changed and she said coldly, "Do I need to tell you everything? You haven't officially inherited the family yet. There are things that you should ask less about."

It was a warning.

After that, Giada continued, "Let's talk about this instead. Bringing people here and almost causing trouble, what are you up to?"

Philip glanced in the direction of the side door again, then turned to look at Giada. "I want to get something from you."

Get something?

Giada became unnatural. She did not understand why Philip would suddenly want to get something from her.

Did she have something belonging to him?

"What is it?" Giada asked solemnly.

"The Sovereignty Seal in your hands!" Philip said seriously.

Chapter 1013

Suddenly, at the entrance of Cirrus Villa, the atmosphere instantly cooled down!

The surrounding temperature was terribly cold!

A layer of frost hung on Giada's face as her eyes flashed with a chill. She said, "What do you want?"

Such impudence!

Philip dared to make such an unreasonable request!

The Sovereignty Seal?

He actually dared to covet the Sovereignty Seal in her hands?!

Philip calmly looked at Giada whose face had suddenly changed and said lightly, "I want your Sovereignty Seal."

"Impossible!"

Giada immediately refused. "Your father gave it to me. You're not qualified to take it!"

Giada was very upset now.

Philip dared to display such a tough attitude with her!

Where did he learn this from?

Was it Roger?

However, Philip glanced at Giada lazily and asked, "Am I unqualified?"

As soon as he said this, Theo and the others behind Philip put their hands on their waists again.

The Wallis family's guards behind Giada also became very serious.

“Philip Clarke, I’m warning you, don’t stretch your arms too long! I’m the second wife of the Clarke family, your elder, and your mother in the eyes of the law! You should be calling me ‘Mom’!”

Giada was annoyed, and the Persian cat in her arms was also irritated.

She thought that if she let Philip go for a while, the two would be at peace.

However, who would have thought that when Philip came over today, he would actually ask her for the Sovereignty Seal!

That was absolutely impossible!

Philip raised his brows, shrugged his shoulders, and said, “Giada, don't pressure me with your identity. In my eyes, you're worth nothing! You're just one of the many women around my father, while I, Philip Clarke, am the only heir to the Clarke family! In the future, the Clarke family is mine, and Arcadia Island is mine. Even you, Giada Wallis, must listen to me.”

This sentence was quite domineering!

For the normally wimpy Philip to say such valiant words, it really caused Giada to look at him in a new light!

Was this guy finally ready to leave the nest?

Had he started to turn his fangs toward her?

Giada would not allow this to happen!

Her expression darkened, and her eyebrows furrowed. Her aura suddenly became cold and severe as she said, "Philip, you need to remember that you've not inherited the Clarke family yet! I'm still your elder and I can still suppress you as an elder! If you dare to do anything disrespectful, I'll lodge a report to the enforcement hall. At that time, not only will you lose your identity as heir, but you'll also be imprisoned on Arcadia Island for isolated reflection. Would you like to end up in such a situation? At that time, who will protect Wynn and your daughter?!"

Giada was right.

That was also the reason why Philip was uncertain and dared not attack Giada openly.

There were too many constraints.

If Philip inherited the Clarke family, the first thing he would do was to remove some of the rights of the enforcement hall.

Those rights put a lot of pressure on Philip!

He was very annoyed!

Hahaha!

Philip suddenly burst into laughter, changed his serious attitude, and said, "Giada, don't be nervous. I'm joking with you. Actually, I'm here to borrow something else from you."

Philip never intended to get the Sovereignty Seal from Giada in the first place because it was impractical.

He did this just to give the other party high pressure so that the next request could be successfully accepted.

"What is it?"

Giada's expression eased, but she still asked unhappily.

"I need to borrow a few of your people," Philip said.

Borrow people?

Giada was perplexed, completely unable to figure out what Philip was going to do.

Philip continued to explain, "I have something to deal with, but I don't want to use people from the family, so I'm here to ask you to borrow me some people."

Giada was silent for a moment before she asked, "How many?"

Philip thought for a while, glanced around Cirrus Villa, and said, "All of them."

Chapter 1014

"All of them?!"

Giada was shocked and said, "Are you mad? There are at least 400 to 500 people here. Why do you need so many people?!"

What was the situation?

Did something serious happen?

Philip actually wanted so many people!

Who was he going to deal with?

Philip shrugged with an obscure smile on the corner of his mouth and said, "You don't need to know that. Of course, if you really want to know, just send someone to inquire about it, but I must warn you not to interfere in this matter!"

Giada's expression changed. She looked at Philip a few times before saying, "It's fine to borrow them, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?" Philip asked.

"Soon, there'll be reorganization in the internal structure of the branch family. I need you to go back with me when the time comes to act as my backup support, and at the same time, get some benefits from the branch family," Giada said.

Philip's face darkened. Was the Wallis family going to take action against the branch family?

"Why didn't you ask Father for help?" Philip asked instead.

Giada replied, "Your father has handed this matter to me and he won't interfere in it. After all, what we're up against is the Olsen branch, so it's not convenient for your father to get involved. Of course, this is also your father's intention. I just never found a chance to tell you."

Father's intention?

Philip thought for a while, then nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go back with you. However, when the time comes, I'll be taking Wynn and Mila back with me."

Abruptly, Giada exploded. She shook her head and said sternly, "No, you're going back alone! As for Wynn and Mila, you definitely can't bring them back to Arcadia Island now!"

Philip was trying to take a second bite of the cherry!

“Then I won’t return. You can handle the branch family all by yourself,” Philip said.

Giada glared at him and said coldly, “Then I won’t lend my people to you!”

This matter was back to square one.

It was at a deadlock.

After a while, Giada softened and said coldly, “I can only allow you to take one person back, your daughter.”

Philip thought for a while and nodded in response. “Okay, deal.”

After that, Giada turned her head and left, leaving the view of her proud back.

With a smile at the corners of his mouth, Philip glanced at Giada's back before getting in the car to leave.

At the same time, the port in the eastern suburbs of Riverdale.

At the wharf, in a large red and yellow cargo container at one area.

In the workshop at the southernmost corner of the pier, four tattooed men were playing cards at the table.

“Hey, do you think the chick in there is worth a lot of money?”

One of the men who was smoking a cigarette asked with a grin.

“Of course! She’s the chairman of Beacon Group, so she must be worth hundreds of millions now!” another man said.

“Tsk, tsk. It turns out that a good-looking woman like her is so rich too. I feel itchy,” the tattooed man who was smoking a cigarette earlier said with a leer.

The other man smiled and cursed directly, “You’re not even going to let go of a pregnant woman? Can’t you see her belly? Besides, the boss said that this woman can’t be touched.”

“Hehe, it’s been a long time for me. It’s rare to see someone so beautiful. Just look at her, her skin is so smooth and tender. Have you seen anyone like her?” the smoking man continued.

The four people glanced at each other, feeling a little restless at those words.

“How about it? Let’s do it together. The boss won’t know anyway. They’ll just end up dead. We can’t let this opportunity go to waste.”

The smoking tattooed man continued to tempt them.

The remaining three men thought about it for a long time before saying, “I fancy the other one more. I want that one.”

“Okay, the three of you take that one while the pregnant one belongs to me, alright?”

Having said that, the four of them glanced at each other again. The next moment, they stood up and walked toward the workshop behind them.

Chapter 1015

Wynn and Mindy were tied up in the workshop. The surroundings were rather dim, the air was very humid, and there was a stench.

At this moment, Wynn fully understood that the three members of the Drug Administration Association were fakes.

They had been abducted!

Mindy had already cried several times. At this time, she was sitting on the chair worriedly with her hands tied behind her back. She looked at Wynn and whimpered, "Wynn, what should we do? They won't kill us, right? I'm still young. I miss my parents now. Boo-hoo..."

Mindy had never experienced such a thing before. She had always been raised as a princess. Even if her father was not an ordinary person, he would not be able to find her so quickly!

Wynn was also a little flustered, but after her numerous experiences, she had developed a quick and calm attitude in crisis.

She looked around, searching for a chance to escape. "Mindy, don't be scared. I'm here. If they really want to kill us, they would've done it long ago. Now that we're being tied up here, there must be some kind of transaction that has not been concluded yet. We're safe for the time being."

From the moment Wynn and Mindy were kidnapped, she began analyzing the situation that had befallen them.

Who was the mastermind?

Why did they kidnap her?

Was it because of Beacon?

Was it because of other things...

Wynn was unsure, so she could only come up with guesses to deal with the next situation.

Mindy stopped sobbing when she heard Wynn say this. She looked at Wynn with tears in her eyes and asked, "Wynn, what are you looking at?"

"I'm looking for a tool that we can use to cut the rope with. We can't just sit and wait," Wynn said.

With sharp eyes, she saw a dirty bowl on the ground one meter away on the side.

It seemed that animals like cats or dogs had been raised here in the past.

"Hey, Mindy, help me get that thing over," Wynn said.

Mindy moved the chair hurriedly, her actions looking very strenuous.

As the two were tied face-to-face and the bowl was on Mindy's side, Mindy needed to kick the bowl to Wynn's feet.

After trying several times, Mindy had already straightened her leg but still could not touch the bowl.

"Keep it up! Almost!"

Wynn cheered and Mindy tried again. As she was tied up, every time she stretched her leg out hard, the ropes would dig into her arms. It was very painful!

Clang!

Finally, after dozens of attempts, Mindy kicked the bowl in front of Wynn.

The two took a long breath and smiled at each other. Wynn said, "Next, you have to pretend to cry and I'll break the bowl with my feet."

Mindy nodded and started to sob and wail.

Wynn took the opportunity to sandwich the bowl between her legs, then slammed it to the ground!

Crack!

It shattered.

After that, Wynn held a broken shard between her legs, then slowly lifted it before passing it to Mindy with ease, saying, "Turn around and catch it with your hand."

Mindy nodded. With the seat, she turned around and caught the broken bowl piece between Wynn's feet.

After that, Wynn moved the chair again, turned around, and the two leaned back to back.

This process was quite laborious. After all, Wynn was pregnant, and every time she moved, she would feel a pain in her stomach.

However, her efforts paid off!

After more than 20 minutes, the two successfully got rid of the restraints.

Wynn and Mindy each found a sturdy club, went on tiptoes, and hid behind the door.

The two were separated on both sides. They raised the sticks in their hands, breathing nervously.

"I'll count to three and you shout for help," Wynn said to Mindy.

Mindy nodded.

“One, two, three...”

“Help! It’s bad! Come quickly, Chairwoman Johnston has fainted!”

Mindy screamed loudly.

It just so happened that the four men who were playing cards outside earlier were now heading there at a leisurely pace.

The thought of enjoying such beauties in a while made them very excited.

However, hearing Mindy’s call for help at this moment, they panicked and rushed toward the workshop!

Chapter 1016

Clatter!

The iron gates were opened!

Two figures rushed in first, but before they could see what was happening inside, there was a whistling wind on both sides!

Immediately afterward, through their rapidly dilated pupils, they saw two sturdy sticks aimed at their heads!

Biff, bang!

Darkness came over them as they fell to the ground!

The two tattooed men behind saw that something was wrong, so they rushed in and fought with Wynn and Mindy!

Needless to say, the two women were not a match for the two tattooed men.

However, the two tattooed men did not get away unscathed either, suffering several solid blows from the clubs!

“Wynn, run away quickly! I’ll try to stop them!”

Mindy rushed forward desperately, opening a way for Wynn.

Wynn could have escaped, but she could not just leave Mindy behind, so she turned around and fought with the two men.

Bam!

One of the tattooed men kicked Mindy’s abdomen!

Mindy flew out directly, her butt falling heavily to the ground. She let out a painful cry, her stomach aching with pain.

Upon seeing this, Wynn turned around and ran toward Mindy.

The other tattooed man behind her, who was also the guy smoking the cigarette earlier, directly grabbed Wynn’s long hair and slammed her down. It was followed by a forceful slap on Wynn’s face!

He yelled fiercely, “F*ck! B*tch! You dare to run? You’ve hurt my brothers, so I’ll kill you!”

Wynn’s right cheek was flushed red, and her eyes were gloomy. She spat on the man's face fiercely and cursed, “If you dare to touch me, my husband won’t let you off!”

The man sneered menacingly, wiped his face, and smacked Wynn three times right and left. He shouted angrily, "B*tch! How dare you threaten me?! Okay, I'll strip you naked now. I want to see when your useless husband will come to save you!"

The man finished speaking and turned to look at the other man. After that, he grabbed Wynn's hair, pulled her aside fiercely, and pushed her hard to the sandbag!

Thud!

Wynn was pushed directly onto the sandbag, but fortunately, she had hurriedly adjusted her landing posture. Her hands received the biggest blow, which cushioned her fall.

However, her stomach still ached and her face paled instantly!

"Wynn! You beasts! Wynn is pregnant!"

Mindy had fallen to the ground on another side and was being pressed hard by another man. She cried out hoarsely.

However, the tattooed man in front of Wynn rolled up his sleeves with a hideous smile and stepped on Wynn's chest while cursing, "Pregnant? Haha, I'll hit you until you have a miscarriage!"

The tattooed man smiled lewdly, walked toward Wynn, and held her white hands. "Didn't you say that your husband won't let us off? I've checked into it and found out that your husband is notoriously useless! Hehe, why don't you scream for him to come and save you then?"

Wynn struggled desperately while shouting, "B*stard! Let go of me! You'll die a miserable death! My husband will never let you go!"

Hahaha!

After laughing, the tattooed man slapped her angrily!

Smack!

With this slap, Wynn's mouth was bleeding and her head was feeling groggy!

However, Wynn still struggled desperately by instinct!

"You... beast, let me go..."

Rip!

Wynn's coat was torn off directly!

Wynn's eyes were full of desperate tears as she shouted in her heart, 'Philip, where are you...'

Chapter 1017

Wynn was bitter. Tears fell from the corners of her eyes as she resisted and struggled desperately!

However, the tattooed man just sneered dissolutely.

Over on the other side, Mindy was pressed to the ground by another man. She cursed hoarsely, "Beasts! You b*stards! God won't let you go! Philip won't let you go!"

In the entire workshop, the heartless and lewd laughs of the tattooed man reverberated.

"Keep on struggling! Hahaha! I want to see if your rubbish husband will come and save you!"

After saying that, the tattooed man took off his clothes and attacked on the spot!

“You’d better f*cking stop it!”

Suddenly!

An angry shout rang in the workshop!

When the tattooed man looked back, he saw a burly figure with a forceful intensity violently kicking his chest!

Boom!

This kick was strong and brutal!

The tattooed man was kicked out several meters before landing heavily on the steel frame!

Clink, clank!

The steel bars on the frame fell and hit the tattooed man.

That guy was submerged under several steel bars and could not move for a while!

All this happened within a few seconds!

Tiger immediately took off his coat and put it on Wynn. Then, he bent over 90-degrees respectfully and said to her, “Madam, I’m late. Please punish me!”

Behind him, a dozen bodyguards in black suits had already subdued the other three men!

Mindy got up from the ground. Ignoring her own injuries, she pulled the pale-faced Wynn aside and asked nervously, "Wynn, are you okay?"

With a pained expression, Wynn said, "My... My tummy hurts..."

Upon hearing this, Tiger's eyes widened. The cold sweat on his forehead fell like torrential rain!

"Hurry, bring Madam to the hospital!" Tiger roared.

In an instant, several people supported Wynn and quickly rushed out of the workshop. They put Wynn into the black Mercedes-Benz at the door, then hurried to the nearest hospital!

Along the way, Tiger personally drove the car at top speed.

Wynn sat in the back of the car with a pained expression as beads of cold sweat dripped down her face. She clutched Mindy's little hand tightly and asked with difficulty, "Tiger... Where's Philip?"

While driving, Tiger replied, "Mr. Clarke and Mr. Theo have returned and are dealing with other things. He asked me to rescue you. I'll call him right now."

After that, Tiger dialed Philip's number.

Wynn quickly shouted, "No! Don't disturb him. He has other things to deal with. We can go to the hospital on our own."

Tiger was stunned and concentrated on driving

Mindy sobbed softly next to Wynn. "Wynn, you're so stupid. Even at a time like this, you're so considerate with him."

The pale-faced Wynn squeezed out a smile. The cold sweat on her forehead had wetted her hair.

"It's okay, he must have something urgent to deal with. It's okay..." Wynn said with difficulty while gritting her teeth. The cramps in her abdomen made it painful for her to remain sitting.

Very soon, the car arrived at the hospital and stopped at the entrance.

A team of nurses and medical officers rushed over with a stretcher. They promptly carried Wynn on the stretcher before rushing into the emergency operating room!

Outside the corridor of the hospital, there were two rows of a dozen bodyguards in black suits standing solemnly. They were on high alert!

Tiger and Mindy waited at the door, looking very anxious.

Mindy could not help crying and wailing. "It's all my fault. I didn't take good care of Wynn. Boo-hoo... If something happens to Wynn's baby, what should I do?"

Tiger looked at her uneasily, his face appearing unpleasant as well.

This was bad!

After thinking about it, he went aside, dialed Philip's phone, and said with a trembling tone, "Mr. Clarke... Something has happened. Mrs. Clarke, she..."

On the other line, Philip was in the car heading toward the port in the eastern suburbs. At this moment when he received the call from Tiger, his face went pale. He anxiously said to the driver, "Go to the hospital! Quickly!"

In the car, Theo and 17 were shocked at the sight of Philip's expression!

They had a bad hunch that something was wrong with Madam!

Very soon, Philip arrived at the hospital.

With Tiger in the lead, dozens of bodyguards in black suits knelt on the ground in two rows along the corridor. With their heads lowered, they waited for Philip's verdict to fall.

Philip walked over with cold eyes, glanced at Tiger on the ground, and walked straight past him without speaking.

Theo followed after, glanced at Tiger, and patted him on the shoulder.

This scene was naturally seen by other patients and family members in the hospital. There were a lot of discussions going on.

Chapter 1018

"Damn! My eyes aren't playing tricks on me, right? Isn't that Tiger Zander of Lord North Street?"

"Stop pulling me! I'm seeing it too. Look at that, it's Theo Zander!"

"What? Theo... Zander? The one who can make kids p*ss their pants at the mention of his name, that Theo Zander?"

For a while, the crowd panicked.

Such a group of people was so fearful and respectful to the young man with a frosty face.

It was beyond belief!

What background did that person have?

Philip stood outside the operating theater, waiting anxiously. The coldness in his eyes was like a piercing sword!

“Where are those people?” Philip asked coldly.

Tiger moved over while kneeling. Bowing his head, he said, “We’ve subdued them.”

“Take me there.”

Philip’s eyes were full of murderous intent!

Tiger hurriedly got up, led Philip respectfully, and came to a small ward that was being guarded.

All four men were kneeling on the ground with bruises all over their bodies. Their hands were tied behind their backs.

As soon as Philip and the rest entered the door, the temperature in the ward dropped to below zero!

Philip took off his jacket and picked up the folding iron chair on the side. With coldness in his eyes, he walked directly toward the tattooed man who was sneering at him.

Seeing Philip approaching, despite his mouth being full of blood, the tattooed man said with a provocative stare, “Hahaha, are you that good-for-nothing Philip Clarke? Why? Do you dare to touch me? I’m Boss Phoenix’s man! Hurry up and let go of me, or else—”

Bam!

He had not even finished talking yet.

The folding iron chair in Philip's hand was smashed over his head!

Immediately, the guy's head was battered. He tilted his head and fell to the ground!

He did not expect that the other party would be so brutal!

He already said that he was Boss Phoenix's man!

Was Boss Phoenix's name not good enough? Was his reputation declining?

Someone actually dared to disregard him!

"F*ck you! How dare you hit me?! I'll destroy your entire family!"

The tattooed man who had blood running down his face still threatened Philip so viciously.

However...

Bam, bam, bam!

Philip directly raised the iron chair again and gave him a brutal beating!

The other three men trembled at this scene.

Too ruthless!

This was too cruel!

After a full ten minutes of beating, Philip suddenly threw away the bloody folding iron chair in his hand. He turned around and walked out of the ward while coldly speaking to Tiger who was standing at the door, "Bury them."

Tiger nodded, rushed in with some people, and quickly packed the four men into body bags. They then dragged them out.

Instantly, the three guys who were not beaten up began crying for mercy.

However, all was in vain.

Outside the operating room, Philip anxiously waited. Tiger had already returned and stood behind Philip. "It's done."

Philip did not speak.

It was also at this time that the door of the operating room was pushed open. The nurse in the blue gown walked out anxiously while holding the file and shouting, "Who's the family member of the patient?"

Philip's dormant chill and killing intent disappeared immediately. He now turned into an ordinary man who was only worried about his wife's condition. He stepped forward and asked anxiously, "I am. How's my wife?"

The nurse glanced at Philip, took out the consent form, and said, "Do you want to save the mother or the child? Think about it carefully and sign here."

Chapter 1019

Save the mother or the child?

Philip's head buzzed at those words.

How could this be?

How could things suddenly become like this?

He looked at the consent form in his hand with his hands trembling as if he was holding something weighing tens of thousands of pounds. It was very heavy!

At this moment in the corridor behind Philip, Theo and Tiger were stunned. They were full of panic, fear, annoyance, and regret—as well as endless anger!

In the entire corridor, the temperature suddenly dropped to the freezing point, making people tremble!

Without further ado, Theo turned around and commanded in a cold voice, “Gather everyone from the whole city, go to Phoenicia, and kill the four golden phoenixes!”

At this moment, Theo was full of chills and anger!

Even if everything was at stake, he had to seek revenge for the lady!

At most, Theo would lose Riverdale. Even so, the four Phoenix brothers had to die!

Tiger nodded heavily, turned around, and ran out hurriedly.

However...

At the door, a pretty figure rushed in with a white-haired man and woman.

Philip happened to recognize one of them—Professor Henry Turner!

At this moment, another old woman who was about 60 years old followed closely behind.

17 walked quickly to Philip's side and respectfully said, "Young Master, I found the best doctor for you."

"Mr. Clarke."

Henry quickly and respectfully nodded to Philip.

If this scene was witnessed by a doctor who knew Henry Turner, they would definitely be shocked!

Professor Henry Turner, a man who enjoyed a high reputation in cardiology internationally, would actually treat a young man with such respect!

How terrifying!

Philip also turned his head to look around and asked in confusion, "Professor Turner, why are you here?"

After that, he looked at 17 in bewilderment.

Henry wiped the cold sweat from his forehead hurriedly, exhaled heavily, and said, "I was invited by your people. It just so happened that I was meeting my friend in Riverdale."

Henry did not waste any time on this topic and asked anxiously, "I heard that Mrs. Clarke had an accident?"

Philip's expression was very gloomy. He nodded, glanced at Henry, and said, "The doctor is asking me to choose between the mother and child."

Even if Henry Turner enjoyed a high reputation in the world and was known as a living Buddha, Professor Turner could hardly do anything with a pregnant woman.

Without hesitation, Philip turned to the nurse and said, "Save the mother."

Just when Philip was about to sign on the form, Henry hurriedly grabbed him and said, "Mr. Clarke, wait. I brought my friend here with me. She's the most famous professor of obstetrics and gynecology in the country. Maybe she can..."

Henry pushed the old woman behind him to introduce herself, but the old woman directly shook her head and waved her hand before saying, "There's no time. I'll go in and take a look."

After saying that, she was just about to go in.

However, the nurse stared coldly at her and cursed, "What are you doing? Who are you? This is the obstetrics and gynecology operating room!"

As she was saying that, she stared at Philip angrily.

How could this man be so unreliable? He randomly found an old woman, claiming that she was a professor of obstetrics and gynecology? They even wanted to break into the operating room?

The old woman straightened her back. With a serious look on her face, she stared at the nurse and said, "This is a matter of life and death! My name is Beatrice Swann! Tell your director of the obstetrics and gynecology department, Jack Quentin, to come out and see me!"

The nurse panicked when she heard the other party call out the chief physician's name.

However, she still looked at the old woman coldly and said, "Director Quentin is busy with the operation inside. Why should he see you? All of you get out! I'll call the police if you continue making a fuss!"

After that, the nurse looked at Philip coldly and shouted, "What are you looking at? Hurry up and sign it. Do you wish to see both mother and child gone?"

This bunch of people was too foolish!

Chapter 1020

Just at this moment, the door of the operating room was pushed open. The chief surgeon donned in a sterile surgical gown walked out.

His eyes that could be seen behind his mask revealed traces of displeasure. He asked, "What's the matter? It's so noisy. Has the family member decided yet? Are we saving the mother or the child?"

"Jack Quentin!"

At this time, the old woman shouted in a cold voice.

In an instant, the chief surgeon glanced at the old woman who stood aside.

Suddenly!

The other party was stunned!

"Teacher?"

Jack could not believe his eyes! He took off his mask in surprise, his face full of excitement!

He did not expect to see his teacher again after 12 years!

Beatrice's face was cold. She glanced at Jack who was excited and said, "There's no time to explain. I'll do it."

Jack understood in an instant and glanced at Philip who was standing aside.

Professor Swann was here for him?

This young man could actually hire his teacher?

However, Jack only took a quick look before arranging for the nurse to bring Beatrice a sterile gown. He then respectfully followed Beatrice into the operating room.

This was an opportunity for him to learn!

In this world, many people dreamed and yearned to learn from Beatrice Swann!

When was the last time he got such an opportunity?

Jack had forgotten!

Jack was well aware. Anyone who got an opportunity to learn from Beatrice Swann, in the future, they would surely be second to none in the obstetrics and gynecology field. Some had even developed a reputation of their own and became renowned professors!

Therefore, Jack Quentin could not let go of this opportunity!

Seeing the old woman enter, a heavy stone lifted from Philip's heart.

Henry stood behind Philip respectfully and comforted him, saying, "Mr. Clarke, don't worry. With my friend around, both the mother and the child will be fine."

Philip turned his head and looked at Henry in puzzlement.

The latter smiled and explained, "Her name is Beatrice Swann. She's an unparalleled expert in obstetrics and gynecology in this country! In the international arena, she's also second to none! It can be said that the recovery rate of any surgery she has done is 100%. No matter how difficult or how dangerous the surgery, she can handle it well."

Hearing this, Philip finally breathed a sigh of relief, but his expression was still tense.

Those who shared the same nervousness as Philip were Theo and Tiger who were behind him!

Theo had asked Tiger to send out the notification!

At this moment, all the people in Riverdale were on the move!

Dozens of black commercial vehicles drove frantically on the streets of Riverdale, all rushing to the ob-gyn hospital!

In less than ten minutes, dozens of vehicles had fully occupied the parking lot in front of the hospital!

Sounds of banging car doors!

An overwhelming group of bodyguards in black suits lined up in front of the hospital in a uniform movement!

They were ready to receive orders at any time!

This scene directly shocked the patients and their families who were in the hospital!

This was the first time they encountered such an event!

Too exaggerated!

The situation was at the brink of breaking out!

Inside the hospital, Philip waited anxiously.

After half an hour...

The door of the operating room was finally pushed open.

Philip and the others gathered around, their expressions extremely nervous.

17 was also ready. If anything untoward happened, she would immediately rush to Phoenicia and annihilate everyone!

Chapter 1021

Beatrice took off her mask. She was sweating on her head and looked a little tired. She glanced at Henry, nodded, and said to Philip, "The patient is suffering from acute bleeding and must be kept under observation. However, your wife is very strong. In such a severe situation, she still protected the fetus desperately. She's a great woman. The fetus is temporarily saved, but the danger is still there. The next few days will be very critical. If she bleeds again, we might not be able to keep it."

The big rock in Philip's heart finally fell. He looked at Wynn who was being pushed out of the operating room, his heart full of regret and self-blame.

Philip rushed over, grabbing Wynn's cold and slender hand. He stroked her forehead and whispered, "Wynn, I'm back."

Wynn squinted, looked very tired and in pain. She smiled slightly at the corners of her mouth and said weakly, "Baby... is fine."

In the intensive care unit, Philip held Wynn's little hand tightly and just sat like that.

At this moment, he was unwilling to be separated from Wynn.

He just wanted to guard Wynn quietly.

Theo, Henry, and the others all waited outside the door.

After sitting for almost half an hour, Philip got up and walked out of the ward.

Outside the ward.

Theo and Tiger looked at Philip nervously.

At Philip's command, all their people, including those arranged near Phoenicia, would rush into the town immediately. They would surround Phoenix Pavilion and take down the four brothers of the Phoenix family!

However, Philip walked straight to Professor Beatrice Swann who was chatting with Professor Henry Turner and said with gratitude, "Thank you, Professor Swann."

With that, Philip bowed to Beatrice.

Her help was enormous.

Beatrice had already learned about Philip's identity, so she got up hurriedly and supported Philip. "Mr. Clarke, please don't do this. I heard from Henry that you've invested billions of dollars in our domestic medical industry. You're a strong supporter of the development of the domestic medical industry! I should thank you!"

Then, Philip grabbed Beatrice and said, "Professor Swann, this has nothing to do with the investment. I'm expressing my gratitude in a personal capacity."

Beatrice was at a loss for a while.

Before she found out about Philip's identity, she did not care.

Now...

Henry glanced at Beatrice, shook his head, and said, "Since Mr. Clarke is thanking you, then don't refuse."

Beatrice could only accept it.

It just so happened that Jack Quentin, the chief surgeon of the ob-gyn hospital, also came over.

He was very excited and stretched out his hands to Beatrice, saying, "Teacher, it's been a long time since I saw you."

Beatrice also shook his hand, smiled, and said, "12 years is a long time. I still remember there were seven of you back then and all of you were very naughty."

Jack scratched his head. Although he was already 40 years old, he still looked like a shy big boy who was at a loss in front of Professor Swann.

"Oh, by the way, why are you here today?" Jack asked.

Beatrice replied, "I'm here to conduct research with Professor Turner. We plan to set up a research institute in Riverdale. After all, there are outstanding people here and they're on the cusp of development opportunities."

"Research institute?"

Jack was puzzled and said, "Have you raised enough funds?"

Beatrice sighed helplessly and said, "Now that the domestic medical industry is in a recession, many high-achieving students have gone abroad for further development. Many talents have undergone national professional training in the country but will not return to the country after going abroad."

Regarding this, several heads of our medical association are very disappointed and despondent, so we've decided to open our own research institute. In the future, it'll be expanded into a professional independent research institute to train medical talents professionally, provide them with broader development prospects, and lay the foundation for the development of domestic medical undertakings."

Speaking of this, Beatrice could not help feeling a little disheartened.

The country had cultivated so many medical talents but they were attracted by the superior conditions given by foreign countries.

This was the sorrow of the domestic medical community and the loss of national talents.

In order to reduce this loss of talents, Beatrice would work with old friends of the Medical Association to set up a research institute to train medical talents.

However, this could not happen overnight. It required a lot of financial support!

This type of support and investment was likely not to produce any returns for the next five years or even ten years!

This was fatal to businessmen or enterprises eager for quick success.

No one was willing to spend such a large price to invest in a research institute that was unlikely to produce any returns within the next ten years.

Chapter 1022

Jack naturally understood and said, "Teacher, it's really difficult to raise funds, but I know some friends. I might be able to contact them to ask if anyone is willing to invest."

Beatrice's eyes lit up and said, "Great! We need patriots like you! Jack, as long as the institute is established, I'll recommend you to be the first batch of medical researchers to enter the institute!"

Jack said gratefully, "Thank you, Teacher."

After that, he was about to dial the phone numbers of some business owners he knew.

It was also at this time that Philip stepped forward and asked, "How much needs to be raised?"

After asking this question, both Beatrice and Jack looked at Philip dubiously.

As far as Beatrice knew, Philip had already invested billions in helping Henry's cardiology department. Was he going to invest in the comprehensive research institute now?

Impossible!

This was simply not the kind of financial support that could be given by one person!

Moreover, the research plan this time was very extensive. The initial capital investment alone would be close to 3 billion!

Upon completion, the investment in the later stage and the development and arrangement of related researchers would require at least tens of billions of funds!

"Mr. Clarke, I'm afraid this is probably not a sum within your range."

Beatrice tactfully rejected Philip's kindness.

Although she knew about Philip from Henry, she did not know everything.

Jack also turned his head and glanced at Philip who was standing in front of him. He looked like a very ordinary man.

What did he mean? He wanted to contract the research institute alone?

What a joke!

“Haha, this family member... Your name is Philip Clarke, right? Listening to your tone, you seem to think you can bear the investment funds of the research institute alone?”

It was not that Jack looked down on him, but he really did not believe that a man who could hardly protect his wife and kid had any right to spout such pompous words here.

Was he trying to show off?

“Jack, don’t be rude! Mr. Clarke is not an ordinary person—”

Beatrice glared at Jack, but the second half of the sentence was interrupted.

Jack asked, “Teacher, do you know this kid?”

Otherwise, the mentor would not have come in person to take care of this kid's wife.

Was he a relative of Professor Swann?

Beatrice nodded and said, “I just got to know him.”

They just knew each other?

Jack smiled suddenly and rolled his eyes. He stared at the indifferent Philip and said, “My friend, go back and take good care of your wife. Today, you were fortunate enough to come across my mentor who came to the hospital to see me. Otherwise, you would’ve had to choose between your wife and kid.”

Jack concluded that Professor Swann knew that he was here and deliberately came here to see him.

Coincidentally, she came across this emergency and lent a helping hand.

That kid was really fortunate.

However, Philip just glanced at Jack calmly. He had come across too many people who looked down on others.

He could not be bothered with him.

Philip simply looked at Beatrice and said, "In order to express my gratitude to Professor Swann, I'll be fully responsible for the funds of this institute. Well, is one billion enough?"

Everyone was stunned.

"One billion?" Beatrice's eyes widened in astonishment, her breathing a little short.

"Not enough? Then let's add a zero to that. How about ten billion?" Philip said calmly.

Chapter 1023

Ten... Ten billion?

Instantly, everyone was stunned!

Jack looked at Philip dumbfounded. From his expression, he could not read any deception.

Was he telling the truth?

How could it be?

Ten billion!

Was he crazy?

Who could have so much money?

Anyone who could simply invest 10 billion in the development of a research institute must have tens of billions of funds!

Would such a person be unknown?

However, when did Riverdale produce such a character?

Jack had never heard of it!

He had never seen a rich man like Philip!

Therefore, he immediately sneered and mocked, "What did you say? Ten billion? Young man, you're overly pretentious. It's a good thing to be grateful to our Professor Swann, but it's not good for you to talk nonsense like this."

He refused to believe that a guy like Philip could spend ten billion!

Even if he had some wealth, it would be a million to ten million at most.

Ten billion?

Ludicrous!

Beatrice was also taken aback. When she heard the number stated by Philip, she was startled.

However, she soon calmed down and said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, although Henry has told me that you have some money, ten billion is not a small amount. You have to consider it carefully."

Although Beatrice did not believe it either, she would not expose him openly or directly reprimand him like Jack.

"Haha, Teacher, what's there to think about? How could he afford ten billion? It's nothing but a joke. Forget it, I'll call my friend and ask."

Jack taunted and was about to dial the phone.

Over here.

Philip had already dialed a number and was ordering, "Mobilize F-level control of the family property and allocate ten billion!"

Hahaha!

In that instant, Jack could not help but burst into laughter.

"What? F-level control of the family property, ten billion allocated? Do you think this is a novel? Do you think of yourself as the protagonist? What an idiot!"

Jack was about to laugh himself to death.

This guy was too funny.

Was he delusional?

Beatrice also looked at Henry helplessly. The latter smiled slightly and signaled Beatrice to stay calm.

Henry believed in Philip.

Therefore, he remained silent.

Philip glanced at Jack, and the latter sneered, "Okay, I want to see if you can transfer your F-level property control rights."

On the other end of the phone, George Thomas, who he had not seen for a long time, replied respectfully, "Young Master, ten billion is not a small amount. What do you need to do?"

Philip frowned and asked, "Why? Can't I utilize it?"

That was not right.

In the past, he could use it without any restriction.

George said weakly, "Young Master, last time you spent 800 million and the family found out about it. The members of the branch family protested vehemently, saying that you're spending money willfully while making no contributions to the family. They demanded that your property control rights be banned. You're now only allowed 100 million in pocket money each month. Moreover, your 100 billion card is also limited to only 50 million per day."

George was in a cold sweat and finished speaking in one breath.

"What? 100 million?"

Philip frowned.

F*ck!

Those villains from the branch family actually stretched out their hands again!

100 million of pocket money each month, how could that be enough?

“Okay, I get it.”

After Philip finished speaking, he hung up the phone with a heavy expression.

Seeing him like this, Jack laughed at him. He walked over and patted Philip on the shoulder, mockingly saying, “So, ten billion has been reduced to 100 million? It’s okay, you can come up with 100 million first.”

How f*cking pretentious!

— To be Continued... —