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Martin's face darkened as he said, "Let's go and see how it is first. If nothing else works, we can only agree. After all, this is our last chance."

The car left First Palace and drove straight to Cirrus Villa.

Theo was chased after them and reached the door. He glanced at the leaving vehicle and said to his subordinates, "Go after them and keep a close watch. Remember, don't reveal your presence and you must report the other party's every movement."

"Yes, Master Theo!"

The three men quickly drove after the Johnston brothers.

Soon, Martin's car arrived at the entrance of Cirrus Villa. He gave his name, and the electronic gates of the villa opened. The car slowly drove in.

Inside the lavish lobby, Giada Wallis was in a long beige dress with a mink fleece draped over her shoulders. She held a white Persian cat with different colored eyes in her arms. On the sofa in front of her sat Martin and Bernard.

The two looked very nervous and apprehensive. Although this was not the first time they met Giada, they still felt the trepidation in their hearts.

It was mainly because Giada gave them tremendous pressure.

They could not see through her.

Giada asked softly while stroking the cat, "Why are you here so suddenly today?"

Bernard was impatient and said, "Madam Wallis, you must help us this time."

Upon hearing this, Martin glared at Bernard and said solemnly, "Shut up!"

Bernard shrank his head and quickly shut up.

Martin turned his head and said with a flattering smile, "Madam Wallis, I hope you can help us."

"What's the matter? Did something happen to Beacon?" Giada asked unhurriedly.

Martin quickly said, "Madam Wallis, Philip is back."

Hearing this, Giada's hand paused briefly before she continued to pet the Persian cat in her arms. She said softly, "What does it have to do with me? Why are you here asking for my help?"

Martin quickly said, "Madam Wallis, we drove Wynn out of Beacon according to your wishes and also accused her of embezzling the company's funds as per your orders. But Philip brought over a group of

people with him from somewhere. He beat the two of us up and also drove us out of the villa. You must stand up for us."

Silence...

The atmosphere in the hall was too mysterious.

Giada's beautiful brows furrowed slightly, but the corners of her mouth gradually lifted into a smile. She put down the Persian cat in her arms before looking at Martin and Bernard.

After that, she slowly made cups of tea and handed them to the two. She took a sip from her own cup.

Her slow movements made Martin anxious.

However, he dared not say anything.

After a while, Giada asked, "Have you thought about the conditions I mentioned before this?"