

Chapter 2357

“Yana Young? I’m sorry, I don’t think I know you.” Wynn smiled and was about to hang up.

However, the voice on the other end said unhurriedly, “Madam Johnston, I’m Philip’s friend. I’ve reserved a private room in Avis Club. There are some things I want to talk to you about the Lovelace family”

Things about the Lovelace family? Wynn was startled for a moment as she watched Philip, who had already gotten into the car and left. She frowned and said, “What do you want?”

“Madam Johnston, why don’t we meet and talk?” On the other end of the phone, Yana’s voice carried a hint of sexiness, which seemed to have a magic power that made Wynn unable to refuse.

“Okay..” Wynn ended the call and crossed her arms. A hint of suspicion flashed in the corner of her eyes before she turned around and left Beacon Group.

Soon, Wynn drove to Avis Club. After announcing her name, Wynn was led into a

a private room by a dedicated person Avis Club had a low-key but luxurious layout. The farther they walked, the darker it got. Scented candles were lit along the corridor. As the door of the private room was pushed open, Wynn saw a woman inside brewing tea. She was very good-looking with a good figure. She was not at all inferior compared to Wynn.

“Madam Johnston, please have a seat.” Yana smiled and made an inviting gesture in her red dress.

Wynn sat down, Looked at the woman in front of her, and got straight to the point, “Miss Young, what do you want to tell me about the Lovelace family?”

Yana pursed her lips and smiled, her face like a peach blossom. She made a cup of tea and pushed it in front of Wynn while saying, "Chamomile tea has a calming effect. Do try it."

Wynn looked at the teacup in front of her, picked it up, and took a sip. The fragrance immediately filled her senses. It did have the effect of calming her mind. Then, she put

down the teacup, looked at Yana, and continued to ask, "I want to know about the Lovelace family"

Yana smiled lightly and said, "Madam Johnston, it seems that you're very concerned about the Lovelace family."

Hearing this, Wynn frowned and said, "Miss Young, I have limited time. I hope you can tell me everything. If you want any payment please let me know."

Yana shook her head, took a sip of tea, and said, "I don't need any payment. I just need you to promise me one condition."

"What is it?" Wynn asked.

"If something irreconcilable happens between me and Philip in the future, I hope you can step in and save my life," Yana said.

Thump!

Wynn's heart trembled. She could not figure out the meaning of Yana's words and asked, "Didn't you say you're Philip's friend?"

Yana smiled and said, "We're friends, but also foes."

At this point, Wynn understood. After thinking about it, she replied, "Okay, I promise."

Yana clapped her hands, and a woman pushed the door open. She walked inside and handed a file to Wynn. "Madam Johnston, this file contains all the records about the Lovelace family including some information about your biological parents. You can go back and take a good look at it. I hope it'll be of help to you," Yana said.

Wynn took the file, glanced at it, and put it in her bag. She got up and said, "Goodbye, Miss Young"

After that, Wynn left Avis Club.

Chapter 2358

Not long after Wynn left, the partition behind the private room was pushed open from the inside.

A handsome young man with an unruly look walked out from the inside. He walked out

and sat in front of Yana naturally. After pouring himself a cup of tea, he took a sip.

Yana looked at the handsome man in front of her and said with a smile, "Young Master

Lovelace, I've already done what you asked for. Can I also get what you promised me?"

Shane Lovelace raised his eyebrows, took out a small test tube with blue liquid from his

pocket, and asked, "Do women really care about their appearance so much?"

Yana took the small test tube containing the blue liquid with eyes full of joy as she said, "You still don't understand women, especially one at my age. For women like us, looks are more precious than life."

Shane nodded, took a few sips of tea, and asked, "What's going on with Philip Clarke recently?"

Yana put away the test tube containing the blue liquid and said, "Someone from the Johnston family contacted the people from the Hall of Evil to kidnap Philip's child but the matter has been taken care of. Now, it seems that Philip is going to go abroad to find trouble with the Hall of Evil. I think it'll be a good opportunity for you to make a move when Philip goes abroad."

Shane smiled, a gloomy gleam flashing in his eyes. He said, "Very good. As expected of the dark pawn developed by the Lovelace family. You do have some tricks up your sleeve. You must have arranged for the actions of the Hall of Evil earlier, right?"

Yana smiled, leaned her body slightly, and said, "Thank you for your compliment. It's just a diversion tactic."

"Hahaha!" Shane's laughter echoed in the private room.

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Back to Martin Pharmaceutical.

At this moment, Martin, Bernard, and the others sat in the chairman's office gloomily.

Liam was mad with anger and said, "Dad! We can't delay any longer! Something seems to have happened to Willy Fadden. All the properties under his name have suddenly been frozen! It's said that his assets were all transferred to a mysterious person! If Wynn gets in touch with that mysterious person, we won't stand a chance!"

Martin asked worriedly, "Have you found out why Willy Fadden was arrested?"

Bernard replied, "According to the news we received, Willy went to Beacon Group in the morning and was arrested. It must be related to Wynn. Perhaps it's even that slut's doing!"

Martin's face darkened. He got up, paced back and forth for a long time, and asked, "Do you have any ideas?"

Bernard pondered for a moment and said, "Martin, why don't we contact Boss Young again and ask for her opinion"

Martin nodded and said, "Let me ask." After saying that, he dialed Yana's number. A sexy female voice soon came from the other end of the line.

"Martin, are you calling about Willy Fadden and Wynn's matter?"

Martin smiled and bent slightly as he said, "Yes. Boss Young is very perceptive indeed. What should we do next?"

"What do you want to do?" the voice on the other end of the phone asked.

"We want to get our hands on Beacon Group!" Martin gritted his teeth and said.

"Oh, then go ahead and do what you want" the voice on the other end agreed.

Martin was immediately excited and said, "Boss Young, will you fully support us?"

“Of course, but it’s best to wait for my news in two days before you act.”