

Chapter 2430

Immediately, someone shouted, "Oh, it's the Michael family! Look at the symbol of the golden cobra on their chests!"

"They must be here to avenge Charlie! Those damned Orientas who offended the Michael family are doomed!"

"Guess who will show up? Rick Michael or Matlin Michael?"

Fennel and the others had just gotten up from the booth when they were surrounded by a group of bodyguards in suits with the golden cobra logo on their chests.

"What Michael family?" Philip asked in puzzlement.

Georgina replied, "The Michael family is one of the four great families in Sedona.

They control a quarter of the economy in Sedona and also own the largest casino and bar here!

They're the king of the casinos and bars here in Sedona!

Moreover, they have the backing of the Hall of Evil.

Their patriarch is one of the great envoys of the Hall of Evil!

This family of theirs is the most vengeful.

"It seems that the person Hans dealt with just now is a member of the Michael

family."Hans' face was ugly at the moment.

He yelled as he stepped forward, "Danm it! The hell with the Michael family! And that Rick Michael has been pissing me off since day one! If not for the boss preventing me from making move, I'd have killed him long ago!"

The Michael family had contact with the Hall of the Sun.

Of course, it was over some financial dispute.

However, because the patriarch of the Michael family was one of the seven envoys of the Hall of Evil, Fennel never crossed the line.

After all, the 12 Sacred Halls of the West had their rules and guidelines. It was not like he could take out anyone who displeased him.

Fennel glared at him, and Hans was so scared he shrank his neck and backed away.

Meanwhile, at the bar's entrance, there was a young man in a white suit who was very handsome and looked cheerful.

He had his hands in his trouser pockets.

There was a golden cobra badge on his chest and a gold pocket square in his side pocket.

He walked in, and all the women in the bar cried out excitedly!

“It’s Rick Michael! Oh my god! He’s so handsome!”

“Dear Lord, please give him to me! He’s too cool!”

Rick walked in elegantly in his leather shoes.

His eyes contained the charm of a mature man, and a faint smile was always present on his lips.

He walked in and smiled charmingly at all the women, making them go crazy.

Then, his eyes fell on Fennel and the others standing in the booth.

Of course, he only knew Hans and Georgina. As for Fennel and Philip, he had never met them before.

Hence, he first bowed slightly to Georgina and said, “Dear Miss Georgina, it’s a pleasure to see you again.”

Georgina snorted coldly without looking at him at all. Rick did not feel embarrassed.

He turned to Hans and said with a smile, “Hans Gooding, making a move on my friends in my bar doesn’t seem to be in line with the rules. Is this the way a great envoy from the Hall of the Sun should act?”

Whoa!

All the people in the bar were shocked when they heard the title 'the great envoy from the Hall of the Suns coming out of Rick's mouth!

What?

That Eastern man was actually the great envoy from the Hall of the Sun?

The woman beside him whom Rick called Georgina just now.

OMG!

The goddess envoy of the Hall of the Sun, Georgina!

This was crazy! They actually met the legendary envoy Georgina!

All the men in the crowd finally noticed Georgina at this moment and were amazed.

She was simply a goddess in the eyes of Western men.

At this moment, Hans glared at Rick and said coldly, "Rick, are you surrounding us right now?" Rick shrugged and smiled.

He turned to Fennel and Philip, asking softly, "You don't look too familiar. May I know your names?"