## Chapter 2492

In the evening, Fennel and Philip dressed up a little and put on suits before they got into the limousine that had been arranged. They headed to Kester Manor.

This evening, Kestor Manor was without a doubt the most radiant and luxurious manor in Sendona. The ball being held here was enough to rock the entire Sendona. Many media outlets competed for coverage. Many big figures of Sendona, as well as the rich and famous from other parts of the West attended the ball tonight.

The red carpet was a dazzling sight with hot and glamorous models and famous celebrities. It was totally a spectacular red carpet ball and banquet. Any random person found here was practically a celebrity famous enough to cause a sensation in the Western world.

The wealth of the rich here alone could reach trillions of assets!

As soon as Fennel and Philip stepped down from the black Bentley, they attracted the attention of many people. After all, two unfamiliar Eastern faces were still noteworthy in the eyes of the Westerners.

Many people started talking in low voices.

"Look, those two are from the East. Why are they here?"

"I'm not sure. The rich and famous from all over the world are invited to the ball at Kester Manor. Could they be invited guests too?"

"What does it have to do with us? They're nothing but two clowns from the East."

Many people were hostile and looked at Fennel and Philip as though they were a joke.

Of course, Fennel and Philip understood that these arrogant Westerners had never looked up to Easterners.

"Hehe, it seems that we're not welcome." Fennel shrugged helplessly.

Philip asked, "In whose name did you use to attend this ball?"

Fennel smiled and said, "Of course, it's in your name. You're the young patriarch of the Clarke family. Any of the Clarke family's businesses will give us the eligibility to attend."

Philip was taken aback and looked a little helpless. Then, the two walked on the red carpet and entered the hall of the manor. The hall was opulent and glamorous. It was big enough to accommodate more than a thousand people. As far as the eye could see, all the guests were rich and fancy. They were dressed splendidly.

In the middle of the ball, a group of people surrounded two men.

"Oh my, Commander Warwick. I didn't expect to see you here." A young man dressed quite elegantly in a white suit embraced another tall man.

The tall man was dressed in a blue military uniform. Commander Warwick was stationed at the nearby Port Sendona with a naval battle group under his command.

The tall man named Warwick had a hooked nose and deep brown eyes. He looked at the handsome man in front of him and said, "Viscount Steven, it's a pleasure to see you here. Is your father, Marquis Conrad, here too?"