

Chapter 2494

“An aristocrat! He’s from the Smith family of Country Y. He’s an undeniable aristocrat!”

Hearing the discussions, Philip and Fennel also understood the identity and status of the newcomers. He was an aristocrat from Country Y, and he was a Viscount at such a young age. It was quite interesting.

Steven seemed to enjoy the admiration and envy of the people around him. He raised his chin arrogantly, looked at Philip and Fennel, and introduced, “Gentlemen, the one next to me is Commander Warwick, the person in charge of Port Sendona with a naval battle group under his command. He’s also eager to meet the two of you.”

Warwick nodded with a smile, but his lecherous gaze kept falling on Vivi at Philip’s side. It revealed his undisguised admiration for her. He ignored Philip and Fennel but bowed slightly toward Vivi instead. He said, “My lady, I wonder if I may invite you for a dance.”

Steven did not expect Warwick to be so direct, disrupting his following plans. However, his mind raced and he said with a smile, “My lady, Commander Warwick has invited you for a dance. It just so happens that I have something to discuss with Mr. Leigh and Mr. Clarke. Why don’t you...”

Vivi furrowed her pretty brows as her cold eyes swept across the lecherous Warwick. She retorted, “I’m sorry, I don’t dance with strangers.”

As she said that, she grabbed Philip’s arm tightly.

Warwick was immediately furious at her words. His big brown eyes glared sharply as his hooked nose bulged even bigger. He pointed his finger at Vivi and yelled, “Damn it! I’m Warwick! It should be your honor that I’m asking an Eastern woman like you to dance with me! Eastern women like you always take the initiative to stick to me and ask me to dance. I’m inviting an Eastern woman to dance for the first time, yet you dare to refuse me?”

Warwick was angry!

In Warwick's opinion, Eastern women were cheap. They were just like goods from the market-readily available. That was because he had played with countless Eastern women over the years, most of whom had taken the initiative to get close to him. Thus, this gave Warwick the impression that Eastern women were very casual and worshipped Westerners. However, he did not expect that Vivi would reject his invitation, which made Warwick very embarrassed.

As for the foreign onlookers, they also admonished Vivi upon seeing Warwick's anger. After all, they wanted to get into Warwick's good books too.

"Damn you! He's Commander Warwick! It's your honor for him to invite you to dance. How dare you refuse?"

"Eastern women are always like this. I've met several of them before. They're very proactive and cheap!"

"Apologize to Commander Warwick at once!"

Following the shouts and curses from the crowd, Vivi pursed her lips and argued, "All of you are too disrespectful! What do you mean that Eastern women are very casual? That's not me! Besides, why should I dance with someone I don't know? So what if he's a commander? Is this the so-called hospitality of Westerners? Is this what you call honor?"

At Vivi's daring retort, Warwick exploded with anger. He stepped forward and slapped Vivi!

"F*ck! Damned Eastern woman!"

However, before Warwick's slap landed, Philip grabbed his hand in midair and shoved it away violently.

Warwick howled and staggered back while clutching his hand. He glared at Philip and shouted angrily, "Damn it! Who are you? How dare you attack me?"

Philip's eyes were cold as he stared at Warwick and said solemnly, "Watch your words! This is my friend, not a cheap woman you're making her out to be!"

"F*ck! Steven, is this the friend you wanted to introduce to me?" Warwick was furious and yelled at Steven, who stood at the side.

He thought that Steven had wanted to introduce a woman to him.

Steven also felt helpless at this moment. Warwick was really notoriously lecherous. He did not expect that his plan would be completely disrupted by Warwick.