

Chapter 2511

Hearing the woman's words, Philip's face darkened as his eyes wandered between Susan and the woman for a moment.

Then, he bowed slightly and said, "Excuse me."

After that, Philip turned around and returned to his seat. Fennel and the others also sat down.

"Steven, didn't you say that your Smith family has information about that organization? Do you know those two?" Philip thought for a moment and asked.

Steven smiled, shook his head, and said, "Mr. Clarke, it's the Smith family that knows some information about that organization, not me. I don't know much about them. Most of the information is with my father. I don't know the two of them. However, as you can see, those eight guards are not simple characters. The armor they're wearing costs at least three million per set! It should be the most advanced and powerful set of armor at present with very good defense."

Philip was not very interested in Steven's explanation of insignificant things. His eyes lingered on Susan and the charming woman beside her.

Susan raised her eyes several times and met Philip's scorching gaze, which startled her like a little rabbit. She hurriedly averted her eyes.

Vivi was jealous and snorted. "Philip, that's not your sister. I'm afraid it's impolite for you to stare at a young woman like that."

Hearing Vivi's words, Philip retracted his gaze, and his expression returned to normal.

If that woman said that his sister was not here, where could she be, then? Moreover, the other party knew him and did not hide it.

As Philip thought about it, a plump middle-aged man walked in through the door. He wore a navy blue suit and glasses. He also had blond hair. It looked like he was the host of tonight's event. A tall and sexy woman was next to him, wearing a long backless dress with a low neckline. Her figure was splendid. All the men at the venue were seduced the moment they saw the woman, and their eyes flashed with greed.

The man and the woman entered the inner hall followed by four tall bodyguards with sunglasses behind them. Their faces were unsmiling and very serious.

After they appeared, the door of the inner hall was officially closed. The lights in the hall were also extinguished, leaving only the lights on the middle stage. The entire inner hall became a little dim.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to tonight's ball. I'm your old friend Vic, and I'll be your host again tonight." The blonde plump man laughed heartily.

The hall resounded with applause.

Immediately after, Vic smiled and said, "I'm sure everyone would like to know the theme of tonight's event. Allow me to give you a brief introduction."

While speaking, the sexy woman beside him took a crystal tray from the bodyguard behind them. On the tray was a blue liquid reagent. Under the light, the blue reagent shone with a strange blue glow.

Vic said with a smile, "Everyone must be familiar with this. Yes, this is the essence of life, but it's the evolutionary version, the essence of life No. 4! With robust cell regeneration activity, it can delay the body's aging process for 15 years and also strengthen the human body! More importantly, this essence of life No. 4, can help develop the body's potential so that anyone can become a genius who's qualified to enter the door!"

Chapter 2512

As Vic's enthusiastic voice rang out, the audience burst into discussions.

"Oh my God! It's the essence of life No. 4 that can slow down the aging process for 15 years!"

"The Marcus family must get our hands on this thing!"

"Immediately notify the family. No matter how much money or what resources are needed, we must get this essence of life No. 4!"

For a while, everyone's faces were full of confidence as they were determined to get this essence of life No. 4. Only Philip's party looked a little disengaged.

'The essence of life No. 4?'

Philip was a little confused. If he remembered correctly, the highest grade essence of life in the Nonagon was level three, so why was there a No. 4 here?

Could it be that the organization behind the other party had gone a step further than the Nonagon?

With that thought in mind, Philip turned to Fennel, who shook his head and said softly, "This thing isn't worth believing. The research on the essence of life in our country has only reached level three, but No. 4 has already appeared here. It doesn't seem right."

Hearing Fennel's words at this moment, Steven smiled lightly and said, "Lord Apollo, you may not believe it, but this essence of life No. 4 is the real deal. However, according to the information

received by the Smith family, this product has just been developed and isn't quite stable yet. Despite that, such R&D results are more than enough. After all, for these people who don't know much, the ability to delay aging for 15 years is the biggest temptation for them. Moreover, it can also develop the potential of the human body, which many people dare not even think about."

After listening, Philip smiled and asked, "Will you buy it?"

Steven laughed and said, "Why not? However, such a treasure can only be won by the highest bidder, so we need to first listen to the conditions put forward by the other party."

Philip's eyes darkened as he looked at Vic, the host.

At this moment, Vic noticed the crowd's excitement and smiled smugly. He coughed as a signal for everyone to stop the discussion for now and said, "I believe everyone should be familiar with the rules of our transaction. Now, my boss has put forward two requirements. As long as anyone can meet these two requirements, this essence of life No. 4 will belong to that person."

"Vic, quickly tell us about the two requirements!"

"That's right, Vic. Stop beating about the bush. Everyone is waiting."

For a while, everyone exclaimed again.

Vic smiled, put up a finger, and said, "First, one billion dollars."

After saying that, his eyes swept over the crowd. Most of the people present were from rich and powerful families. A billion dollars might not be a problem for them. However, some people's faces obviously darkened.

One billion dollars was still too expensive. They might have to give up half their assets for that.

Vic paused for a while before he raised a second finger and said, "The second requirement is that the person or family who obtains the essence of life No. 4 must do one thing for my boss. They must go to the Cochlea Mountain in the East, enter the door, become a disciple of the Nonagon, and obtain some information for my boss."

Chapter 2513

Hearing this second request, the expressions on Philip and the others changed rapidly!

Moses also frowned and glanced at Vic before he turned to Philip and Fennel. He said in a low voice, "Is he trying to infiltrate our country and gain a few puppets?"

Philip's eyes were cold as he frowned and said, "Don't say anything yet. Let's see what happens next."

If it was really as Moses said, Philip would definitely take action and get this essence of life No. 4. At the same time, he would find out who the boss behind Vic was. Anyone who dared to harbor any intentions toward Cochly Mountain must be destroyed.

Everyone in the inner hall fell into silence after Vic's words. They spoke quietly among themselves.

Among them, Louis XXVI and Alice Elizabeth also spoke to each other, determined to get the essence of life No. 4. Louis XXVI was the first to raise his hand and said, "Vic, I want to get this essence of life No. 4 to present it to the Queen on her birthday. In that case, are you saying that the Queen has to travel to this so-called Cochly Mountain?"

Vic bowed slightly to Louis XXVI and said, "Your Excellency, both my boss and I know all about your filial piety to the Queen. So, my boss has mentioned that if Your Excellency Louis XXVI wants the essence of life, we can provide you with product No. 3 at the price of 500 million dollars."

Hearing that, Louis XXVI smiled and said with a nod, "Very well. In that case, I won't compete for the essence of life No. 4. In that case, let everyone else fight for it."

After saying that, Louis XXVI sat down happily and watched the lively discussions.

On the other side, Susan Stark and the charming woman beside her also spoke in low voices. Susan would peek at Philip from time to time as if she wanted to see what Philip was doing.

The woman whispered in Susan's ear before she raised her hand and said, "Mr. Vic, we'll take the essence of life No. 4. The one billion dollars will arrive later. As for the second condition, we'll select the most elite people to go to Cochly Mountain to get what your boss wants."

Vic smiled and said, "Oh, dear Madam Purcell, we need to consider this issue. Our boss prefers to have this young woman beside you to enter Cochly Mountain and help our boss get what he wants."

The woman raised her shapely eyebrows. Her eyes were cold as she said, "Vic, you should know that this is impossible."

Vic shrugged and said, "Madam Purcell, I know that the forces behind you aren't ordinary, and the boss also said to treat you with respect, but rules are rules. The transaction must meet the conditions that both parties are satisfied with, so I hope that you can reconsider."

After saying that, Vic glanced at Susan and bowed slightly.

Immediately after, the leaders of the major Western families present began to raise their hands to grab the essence of life No. 4. The situation at the scene was very intense. It could be seen that everyone was eager to get hold of this item.

As for Philip's side, it was very quiet and no one got involved. Several times, Steven had wanted to raise his hand, but seeing the reaction from Philip and the others, he finally gave up.

"Mr. Clarke, aren't you going to fight for it?" Steven smiled and asked tentatively.

Philip shook his head and said, "An unstable product is of no use to me. I just want to know who the boss behind this transaction is. Steven, you should have information about him, right?"

Upon hearing this, Steven smiled, nodded slightly, and said, "You're right, Mr. Clarke. I do have information about this boss. Do you want to trade for it?"

Philip narrowed his eyes and looked at Steven with some oppression.

Steven felt the oppressive aura from Philip and laughed a little uncomfortably. He said, "Haha, Mr. Clarke, don't look at me like that. We're good friends, aren't we? In that case, I'll make the decision and give you this information for free."

Hearing that, Philip said flatly, "If it's of value, I won't disappoint you."

Steven shrugged and said, "You may know some of the people behind this."

"I do?" Philip cocked an eyebrow.

Steven blinked and said, "This underground trading organization has three parties involved. First, the SPEAR Bureau."

'The SPEAR Bureau?'

Philip's eyes darkened and he thought for a moment before he motioned for Steven to continue.

"Maybe you won't know the second party, but in the Western world, the other party is a well-known underground market tycoon. His name is Max Nicholas."

Steven was full of smiles.

Philip frowned and indicated that he did not know this person.

Fennel spoke up, "I know this person. He controls more than half of the underground market in the Western world. His forces are intertwined, and he has in-depth cooperation with multiple forces and organizations. Half of the 12 Sacred Halls have dealings with Max. Moreover, this person has never appeared in public. So far, no one knows his true face. He's a very mysterious person. In the Western world, he has the title of the 13th god in addition to the 12 gods. However, the 12 Gods of the West have never recognized his existence, and the other party doesn't seem to care about this so-called title either."

After listening to Fennel's remarks, Philip's face became even darker.

It seemed that the forces behind this underground trading market were indeed intricate and complex.

"Lord Apollo is right. Max is very famous in the Western world. His wealth occupies one-third of the Western world. He's very rich and has many people under him. The Western countries both love and hate him for his wealth and power." Steven added.

Philip nodded and asked, "What about the third party?"

Steven replied, "I'm sure you're no stranger to him. He's from the East, the deputy consul of the Nonagon, Cooper Berry! Half the research data on the essence of life is contributed by Deputy Consul Cooper Berry."

'Cooper Berry?!' Hearing that, Philip's eyes twitched.

Did that mean Cooper had betrayed the country?

"Are you sure the third party is Cooper Berry?" Philip asked.

Steven smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, you have to trust my intelligence. The Smith family's intelligence has never been wrong."

Looking at Steven's confident face, Philip's eyes darkened. He turned to look at Fennel and both of them scowled.

"Cooper Berry, good for you!" Philip clenched his fists.

On the other hand, Vic continued, "Everyone, we still have three minutes to go before we pick out all the people involved and carry out the selection later."

However, before Vic could finish speaking, Philip suddenly said, "How can we be sure that the essence of life No. 4 has those effects you mentioned?"

Chapter 2515

Hearing this sudden voice, Vic pushed his glasses up his nose bridge as a faint smile appeared in the corner of his eyes. He looked at Philip. Not only him, but all the foreigners in the hall also focused their attention on Philip and his gang.

It was this Eastern man again.

What did he mean by asking this question?

Vic smiled and said, "Sir, do you have doubts about our essence of life No. 4?"

Philip's eyes drooped slightly as he said, "As far as I know, the research on the essence of life is currently at No. 3. Product No. 4 is still unstable. By trading the test product No. 4 in such a hurry, isn't it a little too irresponsible?"

Vic said sternly, "Sir, the essence of life No. 4 has been developed successfully. This is an internal secret not made known to the public, so we don't blame you for doubting it. However, I can tell you with certainty that the essence of life No. 4 has been certified by our relevant institutions and can be guaranteed."

"What guarantee? Since it's your institution, you can say whatever you want," Philip replied coldly.

Vic scowled at Philip's words.

He pushed his glasses again and said coldly, "Sir, if you don't want to participate, you can choose to observe from the side. If you want to cause trouble, please give up this idea. This is an underground trading venue. I hope there won't be any unnecessary trouble."

The other spectating foreigners admonished Philip at this time.

"Damn Eastemers! Your technology is still lacking, so you're doubting the West instead. How despicable!"

"Hehe, if you don't have what it takes, don't get involved. Hurry up and get lost, you trash!"

"That's right! We believe in Vic! You shut up!"

Faced with everyone's reprimands, Vic smiled. He ignored Philip and continued, "Everyone, let's begin now."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Philip raised his hand indifferently and said, "It's only one billion dollars. I can afford it. However, for the second condition, I need to see the boss behind you before I decide."

As soon as these words were spoken, all the foreigners present looked at Philip with shock.

What?

This seemingly ordinary Eastern man said that it was only one billion dollars.

Moreover, he even made a bargain to meet the boss behind Vic!

"F*ck, you damned Easterner! You're too arrogant!"

"Only one billion dollars? If you have the ability, take it out now!"

A group of people began to curse aloud, and even Steven whispered, "Mr. Clarke, calm down. Don't be reckless. These people here are not that simple, and there are several nobles around. If you offend so many nobles at once, the consequences will be disastrous."

Philip paid no heed to Steven and continued blandly, "Mr. Vic, what do you think?"

Vic looked at Philip gravely before he muttered to the subordinate beside him.

Then, he smiled and said, "Since this gentleman wants to participate, we won't refuse, of course. However, the second condition is not negotiable."

Chapter 2516

After saying that, Vic took out a red reagent syringe and said, "The person who gets the essence of life No. 4 will be injected with this red potion on the spot. Don't worry, it's non-toxic and harmless. It's just a stimulant that needs to be injected every once in a while. As long as the boss' instructions are obeyed, you can live a healthy life."

This was the same as becoming a puppet under someone's control.

Most of the people at the scene, however, were attracted by the essence of life No. 4 that could delay aging for 15 years. Many people scrambled for the injection, wanting to become the puppet of the boss behind Vic. However, some people began to back off and become cautious.

At this time, Vic turned to look at Philip and said, "Sir, do you still want to participate?"

Philip said calmly, "No need. Tonight, no one can make a deal with you except me."

At those words, Vic's face trembled in puzzlement.

Some of the foreigners also could not figure out his meaning. However, soon, the door of the inner hall was pushed open. A tall middle-aged man walked in.

As soon as he appeared, the atmosphere in the inner hall boiled.

"Oh my God! It's Buffer! What's he doing here?"

“Buffer, the Stock God! He has 100 billion dollars in assets!”

When Vic saw the man who entered, his face darkened. He was about to say something when he saw Buffer running toward Philip with a face full of joy and excitement.

Then, Buffer shook hands with Philip very excitedly before he stood next to Philip like a servant. He said respectfully, “Young Master Clarke, I’ve carried out your orders.”

Philip nodded lightly.

Everyone gasped at this scene. Walter Buffer, the Stock God of the West, actually treated an Eastern man so respectfully.

“Oh my God, what am I seeing? Buffer is actually treating an Eastern man with such respect?”

“No! This isn’t true!”

“Who the hell is that Easterner?”

Everyone whispered again.

Vic looked at Philip and Buffer, saying with a smile, “Mr. Buffer, I didn’t expect you to visit our underground trading market.”

Buffer did not pay any attention to Vic but stayed by Philip’s side. He glanced at everyone arrogantly and said, “Everyone, all your properties have been acquired by me. To put it simply, only Young Master Clarke is eligible for tonight’s underground trading.”

As soon as he said that, the entire hall was in an uproar!

Many people's mobile phones suddenly rang at this time. After they picked up the calls, they received the news that all their family's properties had been acquired. In other words, the people present now simply could not get a billion dollars in a short time.

Vic's face became extremely dull. He looked at Philip and said, "So, your background is extraordinary."

Anyone who could make Buffer do this was definitely no ordinary person.

Was he the son of one of the great families in the East?

Philip said mildly, "I want to see the boss behind you."

Vic was caught in a passive state. Forced by the current situation and pressure, he had to dial the internal number and contact his boss.

After getting a reply, Vic smiled and said to Philip, "Mr. Clarke, my boss said he can meet you. Please come with me."

Philip got up with Fennel closely behind him.

However, Vic stopped and said, "Mr. Clarke, my boss said that he would only see you. "

Chapter 2517

Philip frowned and said to Fennel beside him, "That's enough. I'll go and have a look on my own."

Fennel also frowned and said, "Be careful."

Philip nodded and turned to follow Vic out of the inner hall into the innermost part of Kestor Manor.

Here, the security was extremely tight. A heavily armed guard could be seen every two meters apart. Moreover, the entire area was heavily defended, surrounded by high walls with machine guns and radar networks.

Philip followed Vic to a magnificent suite that was decorated very lavishly.

Many electronic display screens were found in the suite which displayed all corners of the manor, including the actions of everyone in the inner hall.

In the middle of the suite, behind the expensive desk by the French windows, a fat middle-aged man in dark red plaid pajamas sat in a chair smoking a cigar. His eyes were indifferent as he looked at Philip and Vic walking through the door.

"Boss, the guest is here," Vic said respectfully to the fat man.

The fat man got up from the chair when Philip walked in but looked a little clumsy. Two hot women in bikinis next to him helped him stand up.

"Oh, Mr. Clarke. Hello, nice to meet you." The fat man greeted Philip with a smile on his face and spread his arms, wanting to hug Philip.

Philip took a half-step back and avoided the hug. However, the other party did not seem to mind. He smiled and waved his hand to Vic as an indication for him to leave.

At this moment, Philip asked coldly, "Are you Max Nicholas?"

Was Max a fat guy like this? It was out of Philip's expectations.

"Hahaha!" The fat man laughed and shook his head. He took a puff of his cigar and said, "No, Mr. Clarke, you've misunderstood. How could I be Max? My name is Marvin Terry. You can call me Marvin."

Marvin was full of smiles, and the two sexy women in bikinis stood behind him, looking very flirtatious.

Philip frowned and said, "I want to see Max."

Chapter 2518

Marvin shook his head and said, "Mr. Clarke, Max is my big boss. I don't even have the right to see him, so how could you? Besides, in Kestor Manor, you can just ask me if you need to know anything. Come, let's sit and talk."

Marvin said and invited Philip to take a seat.

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Philip was unmoved and did not sit down. He just said lightly, "There's no need for me to sit. I only have three questions. I hope you can answer me truthfully."

Marvin smiled, and his greasy face glowed with an eerie light. He turned around, walked to the expensive sofa, and sat down. The two women also sat beside him and massaged his shoulders.

Marvin laughed and gestured with his hand. "Mr. Clarke, I'm afraid it's not within the order of things to ask me three questions upfront. Aren't you Easterners most particular about these so-called rules?"

Philip's eyes were cold and stern as he glanced at the smiling Marvin while observing the layout of the suite. Then, he asked, "What conditions do you have, then, Mr. Marvin?"

Marvin laughed and took a puff of his cigar before saying, "You're a smart man, Mr. Clarke. I'm all about fair trade. Since you want something from me, you have to pay the price, of course."

After saying that, Marvin gestured to a woman beside him, who brought a small box from the desk. Then, Marvin opened the small box in front of Philip. There was a stone that looked like a gem inside. It was black in color and glowed with a strange luster under the light.

At first glance, Philip could tell that this stone was extraordinary because the stone could absorb the power of rules in his body. Fortunately, Philip was able to break off the suction immediately.

Marvin smiled, gestured at the black stone, and said to Philip, "Do you know this thing, Mr. Clarke?"

Philip shook his head and said, "I don't."

Marvin did not beat about the bush and said, "This is the raw material for making the essence of life, ebony stone. Do you know where it comes from?"

Philip did not know this either, but he could vaguely guess the place. Hence, he tentatively asked, "Behind the door?"

Marvin's eyes flashed with a look of approval, and he gave a thumbs up. "Bingo. Yes, ebony stones are indeed from behind the door. However, more importantly, it's only found in one place, which is Cochly Mountain in your country."

'Cochly Mountain?'

It was only found in Cochly Mountain?

Philip was shocked!

In other words, most of the essence of life was produced in Orienta.

"How did you get the research done on the essence of life, then?" Philip asked.

However, as soon as he asked this question, he regretted it.

"Cooper Berry?"

Marvin laughed and said, "You're on a roll. That's right, Deputy Consul Cooper Berry is the one who provides it to our institution monthly. As for the essence of life produced by the 12 Sacred Halls, I'm afraid their source of ebony stones is also through an arrangement with someone from your country."

After saying that, Marvin looked at the ebony stone in his hand with a business smile and said, "This thing is very valuable, dozens of times more expensive than gold. Just a small piece in my hand like this is worth five million! And after it's made into the essence of life, the profit margin will increase dozens of times more."

After saying that, Marvin looked at Philip, and his meaning could not be more obvious.

“You want me to get ebony stones for you?” Philip asked.

Marvin laughed and said, “It’s a pleasure to talk to smart people, Mr. Clarke. You’re right. I want to work with you. As long as you provide me with such a small piece every month, we can be close friends. Also, I’ll give you 30% of the profit What do you think?”

Philip frowned, thought about it, and said, “There’s no way I can get ebony stones for you. Cochly Mountain is a sacred place in our country. Besides, I can’t enter Cochly Mountain for the time being, so I can’t get them for you.”

Marvin was in no hurry. He put away the stone and said with a smile, “You’ve misunderstood, Mr. Clarke. I’m not asking you to agree now. When you have a chance to enter Cochly Mountain, just get a few small pieces for me. How about that?”

Chapter 2519

Philip was silent for a moment before he looked at Marvin and said, “Do you have other conditions?”

Marvin smiled and said, “I do, and I’m sure you can do it.”

“What is it?” Philip asked.

Marvin said, “You can take the essence of life in the inner hall and ignore the other reagent, but you must promise me one thing.”

Philip said solemnly, “I won’t do anything to betray my country. If you want me to give you any information, there’s no deal.”

Marvin smiled and said, "You've misunderstood, Mr. Clarke. What I want to say is that if I get into trouble one day in the future, I hope you can lend me a helping hand."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and said, "Just this?"

Marvin said, "Yes."

Philip thought about it and agreed.

Then, Marvin's fat body relaxed slightly. He sat back down on the sofa, then motioned to Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, if you have any questions, you can ask them now."

Philip asked, "I need to know the information about those two women and the organization behind them."

As Philip spoke, he pointed to an electronic screen that displayed the inner hall in real-time. Susan Stark and Madam Purcell were seen.

Marvin glanced at it, and the happy look on his face was wiped off before a dark expression washed over in an instant. He said, "Mr. Clarke, I can't answer this question. Please change it."

Philip frowned as he saw obvious fear and apprehension on Marvin's face. It seemed that the organization behind Susan Stark and Madam Purcell was so huge that this question alone made Marvin so afraid.

"Very well, then. My next question is, between the forces behind them and the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, who's more powerful?"

Philip still pointed at Susan and Madam Purcell on the screen.

Marvin narrowed his eyes before he said with a smile, "I can accept this question. The 12 Sacred Halls are a little inferior to them. I must give you a piece of advice. Even if you have a special status and a powerful force behind you, you really shouldn't mess with them."

Philip smiled, thanked Marvin for his kindness, and finally said, "You should have the list for tonight's ball, right?"

Marvin frowned, looked at Philip nervously, and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Philip smiled and said, "I want to borrow the list and take a look at it, of course. There should be the background and identities of these people listed on it. You won't refuse this request, right?"

Marvin frowned, and his face became serious. He had overlooked this. However, Philip's request was reasonable.

Chapter 2520

After half a beat, Marvin said, "I really must applaud your wisdom."

With that said, he got up and walked to his desk. He used the key to open the bottom cabinet and took out a list from it. He handed it to Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, the list is here. I'm just letting you have a look at it. I won't get involved in anything else. "

Of course, Philip knew that Marvin wanted nothing to do with this. Without further ado, Philip quickly flipped through the list. He saw Steven's name, as well as the names of Louis XXVI and Alice Elizabeth. Then, he saw the names of Susan Stark and Lindy Purcell. However, their identity descriptions and background had been left blank!

Philip's face darkened instantly.

Marvin glanced over and seemed to notice Philip's dejection. After thinking about it, he pretended to act nonchalantly and reminded, "Mr. Clarke, don't just look at that column. You should look at the last column."

Hearing this, Philip turned his gaze to the last column.

Margot Pearson!

What was her name doing here?

Was she in the inner hall too? However, there was no sign of her!

Marvin seemed to notice Philip's confusion and said, "They're from the same organization, but Madam Pearson has something on and didn't attend the ball tonight. That's why they came instead. If I remember correctly, Madam Pearson is attending another underground trade fair in Dunham with another woman."

Hearing this, Philip's eyes instantly lit up. He stared at Marvin and asked, "Are you saying that Margot Pearson is from the same place as them? And she went to Dunham with another woman tonight?"

Marvin shrugged and said, "That's right."

Philip asked, "Do you know the other woman and what she looks like?"

Marvin thought for a while and finally pointed to Susan on the screen of the inner hall. He said, "I met them once before, and if I remember correctly, she looks somewhat similar to the woman on the screen. If I hadn't taken a closer look, I might have actually mistaken them for each other. It's strange to say but these two have the same demeanor. The only difference is the look in their eyes."

Philip was excited. Now, he could be 100% sure!

Hannah Clarke!

That must be Hannah! Margot Pearson was together with Hannah!

Moreover, Margot was from that organization. Yes, that was right!

The Beauty Killers was an organization that his mother founded. In that case, were the Beauty Killers the group of people protecting Hannah?

Numerous thoughts flashed through Philip's mind. He looked at Marvin and excused himself. "I still have something important to deal with, so I'll take my leave."

Seeing that Philip was in a hurry to leave, Marvin said, "Mr. Clarke, don't be in such a hurry. I'll give you one last piece of advice. Be careful and don't be too hasty. Some people and some things must be dealt with slowly. I'm waiting for you to bring me ebony stones."

Philip did not stop and left the suite.

After Philip left, Vic walked in. He looked at Marvin doubtfully and asked, "Boss, you're breaking our rules by doing this. If someone at the top finds out, you'll be held responsible."

Marvin smiled, glanced at Vic, and said, "I've always believed that kindness begets kindness. This is one of my investments."

Vic frowned and said nothing more but asked, "Then what about the inner hall?"

Marvin said, "The essence of life belongs to Mr. Clarke."

Hearing the reply, Vic left the suite.

After Vic left, Marvin sat on the sofa again and took a puff of his cigar. Holding the black stone in his hand, he smiled and said, "I hope you bring me great benefits."

After Philip left the suite, he found Fennel and the others in the inner hall. He said, "Come with me to Dunham."

"Dunham? Why so sudden?" Fennel was puzzled.

Philip said, "Hannah is at the underground trading market there."

Steven stood up at this moment, stopped Philip and the others who were about to leave, and said, "Mr. Clarke, don't be so hasty. It's too late for you to go to Dunham now. The underground trade over there ended half an hour ago. However, someone from the Smith family is keeping an eye on the person you're looking for."