

Chapter 2618

The next morning, the private plane landed at the Riverdale airport.

Philip and Fennel got off the plane. They got into the car prepared by Theo Zander and headed straight to First Palace.

All the streets in Riverdale were on lockdown.

In less than ten minutes, Philip returned to First Palace, where Charles and Martha were sitting in the living room. Martha's eyes were red from crying, while Charles paced around anxiously.

"Stop crying. What's the use of crying now? If not for your carelessness, Mila wouldn't have gotten kidnapped." Charles had not slept a wink last night.

Martha sobbed and said, "You can't blame me for that. I didn't know that someone would lay their hands on Mila. If Philip hadn't messed with someone outside, who would have done such a thing to Mila?"

"Enough! Are you still blaming Philip now?" Charles said angrily.

Martha only said this because she was nervous and worried. She quickly asked, "Charles, do you think Philip will blame me when he comes back later?"

Charles snorted and said, "You still have the cheek to ask that, huh?! When Philip comes back later, you must admit your mistake. Even if you have to beg, you must ask Philip to forgive you. You should understand that our son-in-law is no longer an ordinary person now!"

Martha nodded aggrievedly and said, "I know. You have to put in a good word for me. I didn't mean for this to happen."

Coincidentally, Philip hurried into the living room at this time. Before he entered the door, he heard the argument between Charles and Martha.

"Philip, you're finally back. I was wrong. I was careless."

As soon as Martha saw Philip appear at the door, she rushed over, took Philip's hand, and admitted her mistake.

Charles stood aside, shook his head helplessly, and said, "Philip, don't blame your mother for this. Although she's wrong in this matter, she didn't know that Mila would be kidnapped by someone."

Philip looked at Martha coldly but did not intend to pursue this matter. After all, Martha was just a normal person, while the kidnappers were from the Singer family.

"Give me the letter," Philip said coldly.

Martha quickly took the letter from the coffee table and handed it to Philip. She said, "The letter is here. At that time, I just turned around and chatted with my friends for a few minutes. When I turned around, Mila was taken away. I gave chase, but the other party drove away in a car and I couldn't catch up at all. Then, someone sent me this letter. We were told not to call the police or Mila's life would be in danger."

Philip opened the envelope and glanced through the letter, which was nothing more than a challenge letter from the Singer family. They were using Mila to threaten him to go to the Singer family alone within three days.

Excluding yesterday, he had two days left.

After reading the contents of the letter, Philip's face turned grim. He turned to Theo who stood at the door and said, "Gather everyone to head to the Singer family in the North!"

"Yes, Mr. Clarke!"

Theo had returned from abroad with Philip. As soon as he got out of the car, he made arrangements. He made another call at this moment. In less than ten minutes, dozens of black Mercedes and SUVs stopped at the entrance of First Palace.

Nearly a hundred thugs in black suits and black sunglasses got out of the cars in an orderly manner!

Meanwhile, Philip also called George Thomas and said coldly, "Mobilize four squads to head to the Northern Singer family, by land, sea, and air!"

On the other end of the phone, George, who was taking care of the Clarke family's business at the moment, was startled. He quickly said, "Young Patriarch, are you sure you want to dispatch so many guards?"

Philip said very seriously, "Have them depart in ten minutes!"

"Yes, Young Patriarch!" George quickly made the arrangements without delay.