

## Chapter 801

With that sentence, the temperature in the house dropped.

Martha was flustered. Was she supposed to drug them again?

“No, Madam Wallis, I’m afraid I can’t do this anymore. The last time... Philip found out about it, and...”

Martha stammered her refusal.

Smack!

With a forceful slap, Giada stared at Martha coldly through her sunglasses, exuding a biting chill. She said, “You didn’t complete the task last time. Not coming after you is already a gift to you. How dare you refuse now?”

This time, Martha covered her face, lowered her head, and dared not say anything else.

The intensity was too overwhelming!

Just one look from Giada and Martha was trembling all over, drenched in a cold sweat.

“What... What is it?” In the end, Martha could not withstand Giada’s aura and asked weakly.

Giada said mildly, “During Wynn’s next pregnancy check, I want to know the gender of the baby. If it’s a boy, let Wynn take this.”

With that, the bodyguard next to Giada immediately took out a small box and handed it to Martha.

Giada could not do this herself, and neither could her staff.

Only Martha could do it.

Martha took the small box and asked in a panic, "This... What's in it? Abortion pills?"

How could Martha not understand Giada's intentions? A boy would have a stake in the family property.

Giada wanted to cut Philip's line of descendants off.

This woman was too ruthless!

Giada shook her head and said indifferently, "Don't ask unnecessary questions. You just need to remember, if it's a boy, Wynn must take it."

Martha was very scared and confused. She asked, "What if Philip finds out about it?"

"Then you take it."

After that, Giada left Old Johnston Manor and got into a customized Rolls-Royce parked outside.

Vivian had waited at the door the entire time.

In the car, Vivian asked, "Madam, are you sure you want to do this? After taking that medicine, the child born to Wynn will be deformed and mentally challenged."

Giada took off her sunglasses, looked at Vivian, and asked, "Since when did you start caring about Wynn?"

Vivian bowed her head and apologized, "Madam, I was wrong."

“Let’s go.”

Then, the Rolls-Royce left Old Johnston Manor.

At this moment in the manor, Martha was sitting on the sofa while staring at the small box on the coffee table.

She had already opened it. Inside was a small round glass bottle with a blue liquid in it.

There was an instruction manual attached. She just needed to dissolve it in water and let the person take it.

Was she really going to do this?

Martha was flustered. Wynn was her daughter, after all.

However, when she thought of what Philip had done to her just now, she became angry.

At this time, Charles returned.

Martha quickly put the things away with a guilty expression on her face. She said, “I’ll make dinner.”

Charles was taken aback. He glanced at Martha who was walking toward the kitchen and said nothing.

At the same time in a high-rise building in Golden City.

Golden City Medical Association was the largest medical association on the southern coast.

From a private enterprise, it gradually expanded and was now the authoritative representation in the medical and pharmaceutical industries.

Many medical and pharmaceutical companies were linked to the medical association.

Whether a company could produce or sell a certain type of medicine, the certification and approval of the medical association were required.

This was because their recognition represented the industry's recognition.

For the sake of the company's products, many large pharmaceutical companies would cooperate with Golden City Medical Association

As long as it was registered and promoted by the Golden City Medical Association, any new drugs would be popular as soon as it was launched in the market.

This building had 40 floors.

The building was grand and spectacular, filled with people from all walks of life.

As it was a typical domestic and foreign joint venture company, there was a plaque hung outside an office. 'Vice President of Golden City Medical Association, Carr Smyth'.

Yes.

This office belonged to the foreigner who clashed with Philip the other day—Muriel's husband.

## Chapter 802

Muriel was also around at this time. She was sitting on Carr's lap while saying coquettishly, "Dear, won't you do it for me? Let's get back at her for my sake, okay?"

Carr spread his hands and looked helpless. He spoke in a heavy accent, "Muriel, Beacon Group is one of the few large companies in Riverdale. Moreover, they'll soon launch a new drug in the market that will bring new blood to the pharmaceutical industry. I can't just issue a drug prohibition order to them because of personal enmity. It violates my work ethics."

"No way! I can't stand that Wynn Johnston! She just got the position of chairwoman, right? No wonder she was so smug the other day!"

Muriel was adamant, so she got off Carr's lap and said bitterly, "You must help me in this matter. Otherwise, I'll send the evidence of your affairs with those little vixens in the association to your workgroup!"

When Carr heard this, he was angry. With his face flushed red, he said, "Muriel, have you been investigating me?"

Muriel was unperturbed. "I can ignore your private life, but you must help me in this matter, even if it's just a stop order from the association. I just can't stand looking at Wynn's conceited face."

Carr was in a dilemma as he was worried that his private life would be exposed.

After all, that was related to his tenure as president in the region.

Out of desperation, Carr could only agree and said, "Okay, let me contact the branch office in Riverdale and cancel their qualifications."

When Muriel heard this, she immediately jumped and gave Carr a hug and a kiss. She said, "Dear, you're too good to me. I love you."

With a helpless expression on his face, Carr pushed Muriel away and called the general manager of the medical association's Riverdale branch.

Very soon, there was a very respectful and pleasing voice on the other end of the phone. "Dear President Smyth, what can I do for you today?"

“Hendricks, I need you to cancel the qualification license of Beacon Group for me,” Carr said.

On the other end of the line, a middle-aged man with his hair slicked back sat in his office. The smile on his face quickly disappeared as he asked in confusion, “President Smyth, Beacon Group has no violations or bad corporate behaviors. If we cancel their qualification license, isn’t it improper?”

“Hendricks, don’t ask any questions. Just do it.”

Smyth’s tone turned low as he waved his hands, saying, “Only you and I will know about this, understand? I need Beacon to stop production for three months.”

Hendricks frowned. He was in charge of Riverdale's medical association branch company, so he naturally understood the huge business opportunities that Beacon brought to Riverdale.

The cancellation of the qualification license in this way plus the suspension of production for three months would be fatal to the flourishing Beacon!

“President Smyth, what happened? Do you need me to contact the chairman of Beacon to discuss things with you?” Hendricks asked.

“No! That won’t be necessary. Just do as I say.”

After speaking, Carr hung up.

Hendricks sat in the office. How could someone at his level fail to understand that Beacon must have offended Smyth in some way?

In that case, Hendricks had his own plans too.

Without further thought, Hendricks quickly called his subordinates and said, "Cancel all the licenses issued by the association to Beacon Group and tell them that production will be suspended for three months."

After making this call, Hendricks took out another cell phone, dialed a number, and leaned on the swivel chair. He said while laughing, "Old Robbie, I need your help in a matter."

An unctuous voice sounded on the other end of the line. The man sounded to be about 30 or 40 years old. "Mr. Worley, just say the word. I'm counting on you for some work."

"Haha, you must be joking. It's like this. I have some information here. I need your help to process it and blast it online. It's best to raise public opinion."

Hendricks laughed. He already had everything planned.

Since he was doing it for Smyth, he had to do it beautifully.

It was not enough just to cancel the association's licenses. He needed to grab the opportunity to drag Beacon into the water too.

After all, his brother's company was also a pharmaceutical company that had been suppressed by Beacon all this while.

Hendricks could do something by taking advantage of this opportunity.

"Mr. Worley, that's easy. As long as you send me the information, I'll arrange for someone to blow up the entire network!" On the other end, Robbie said with certainty.

"Okay, the deposit is 200,000. There'll be 500,000 after it's done! During the period, I'll pay for all promotional expenses."

Hendricks chuckled.

After hanging up the phone, Hendricks sat in a swivel chair and looked at the street view outside the window with a sinister sneer at the corner of his mouth.

The era belonging to the Worley family was here at last.

In the villa, Wynn was playing with Mila when she suddenly received a call from Mindy.

“Madam Johnston, something has happened! The medical association canceled our company’s qualification license and ordered us to suspend production for three months. A lot of our products in the market have been returned to us.

“Also, the internet is now full of negative reviews of our company, and there are many false reports.

“Several business partners have come to our company to make trouble and demand compensation for liquidated damages.”

On the other end of the line, Mindy said everything in one breath, sounding very anxious and like she was sobbing.

Wynn was also taken aback and quickly comforted her, saying, “Don’t worry, let Miss Cain stabilize everything first. I’ll return to the company immediately.”

After hanging up the phone, Wynn quickly took her trench coat and ran out of the villa.

At the door, she ran into Philip.

“Wynnie, where are you going in such a hurry?” Philip asked quizzically when he noticed Wynn’s anxiousness.

“Something has happened to the company.”



Wynn did not have time to explain and drove away.

Philip frowned. Did something happen to the company?

## Chapter 803

Wynn came to the company and presided over the situation.

A meeting of the board of directors was also held urgently.

“What should we do now? What is the medical association trying to do? Why did they cancel our qualifications for no reason?”

“Who knows? But I heard that Madam Johnston has offended someone from Golden City Medical Association, so they’re deliberately causing trouble for us.”

“Really? How come I’ve never heard about it? Will this company still continue to operate? Stopping production for three months, how big of a loss will we incur? Won’t our investment all be in vain then?”

The entire conference room was in total chaos.

The board members were all talking about it and all kinds of rumors were flying in the air.

The door of the conference room was pushed open, and Wynn appeared in front of everyone while wearing a black trench coat. She walked straight to the main seat.

The noise in the conference room decreased.

However, someone said in dissatisfaction, “Madam Johnston, how do you think this can be resolved? This will be fatal to Beacon. A solution must be figured out as soon as possible.”

“That’s right. The money we’ve invested can’t just go down the drain like that.”

“I think we should contact Mr. Worley of the medical association branch. If there are any problems, we can sit down and talk.”

For a while, the directors started a commotion again, each expressing their own opinions.

Wynn frowned and said sternly, “Okay, that’s enough. I’ll take full responsibility for this matter. I’ll contact the medical association branch directly. The meeting is adjourned.”

At this time, Wynn knew that she needed to calm everyone down.

It was useless for them to crowd here.

However, there were always bound to be some outliers. Someone stood up and directly targeted Wynn. “Madam Johnston, I don’t think the matter can be solved so easily this time. Shouldn’t you make a promise to us? If it can’t be solved, don’t you think it’s time to change the chairwoman?”

“Correct! With a woman as the head, Beacon will go down sooner or later.”

Following the voices of these people, some of the remaining board members also started to discuss.

The scene suddenly became chaotic again.

Wynn clenched her fists and her eyes were cold. She said to them, “Don't worry, I'll definitely solve this matter.”

As soon as the words came out, the whole conference room fell silent, but soon, mocking words sounded again.

“Madam Johnston, it’s not that we don’t trust you. But for such unfounded words like this, it’s hard for us to believe it.”

“Yes, many people are keeping an eye on Beacon. It’s certainly not easy for a woman like you to be in charge of such a large company. I think you should take this opportunity to resign from the position and we can re-elect someone.”

Wynn’s expression grew cold. She knew that when these people came to invest in Beacon, some of them had different purposes.

Some even wanted to swallow Beacon whole.

Now, these people finally showed their true colors.

“That’s right. You can’t just give us empty promises. If you can’t solve it, do you expect all of us to face bankruptcy with you?”

Wynn took a deep breath, feeling tremendous pressure in her heart. However, she still promised, “Okay, if I can’t solve this problem, I’ll resign from this position!”

“Great! Madam Johnston is very courageous indeed. We’ll wait for your good news.”

Mr. Cash, who took the lead, applauded with a sneer.

“However...” Wynn paused before continuing, “If I can solve this problem, what will Mr. Cash do about it then?”

Mr. Cash chuckled. “Then, I’ll bow and apologize to you. I’ll also leave Beacon!”

“Deal,” Wynn said.

After that, the handful of board members headed by Mr. Cash left the meeting room contentedly.

The remaining people shook their heads helplessly and said, "Madam Johnston, they're deliberately laying a trap for you."

Wynn smiled and said, "It's alright. I'll find a way out."

The remaining board members also looked at each other a few times, then left the conference room helplessly.

Mindy watched from the sidelines and said resentfully, "Madam Johnston, these people are too wicked. They clearly want to kick you out of the company."

Mindy was very angry and wanted to seek justice for Wynn.

Wynn's face was solemn. She forced out a smile and said, "I know. The most important thing now is to solve the current predicament."

Mindy nodded, handed a tablet to Wynn, and said, "These are all the rumors and false information about us on the internet. All the search engines and social media channels are clamoring like crazy, all criticisms about our company."

Wynn looked at the top ten trending topics, four of which were all about Beacon as well as about her.

She clicked in and saw all kinds of unsightly curses.

Cyber violence.

At first glance, it was obviously an organized and planned action against Beacon.

Wynn knew that the person behind this would be tricky to deal with.

“Contact the public relations department to deal with it first to minimize the negative impact. Next, find a team to negate the rumors with facts,” Wynn said with uncertainty and apprehension.

## Chapter 804

“Yes,” Mindy said and quickly left the meeting room.

Wynn was left alone in the huge conference room.

She did not know if she could withstand the power of the internet.

In the last incident, the change of public opinion was due to the huge investment from Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

Should she ask Philip for help?

Wynn was hesitant. She did not want to rely on Philip to solve the problem every time.

She did not want to be a useless person.

Very soon, Philip appeared in the office.

“Wynn, what happened?”

Philip stepped into the director’s office, noticed the despondent look on Wynn’s face, and knew that things were bad.

Wynn merely smiled when she saw Philip and said, “It’s fine. I’m handling it.”

“How’s it going?” Philip continued asking.

Wynn shook her head and said, "The medical association's branch office canceled our qualifications and ordered us to suspend production for three months, but you don't need to worry. I'm thinking of a way now. I know Mr. Worley from the branch. I'll contact him later and ask about the situation."

Philip could see that Wynn wanted to solve it by herself and did not want his help.

"Can you do it by yourself? I saw the news on the internet. It won't be too easy to handle it," Philip said worriedly.

Wynn nodded, got up, took Philip's arm, and said, "Phil, I know you want to help me, but let me handle this matter myself, okay? I've made a promise to the board members of the company."

Philip thought for a moment and said, "Okay. If there's anything you can't solve, you can call me any time."

Wynn smiled and said, "Can you do anything about the medical association?"

"Maybe." Philip grinned.

Wynn did not refute but was somewhat puzzled.

At this time, it was not only a question of money, but to a large extent, a question of connections and background.

Once the medical association canceled the qualifications, it could not be bought back with money.

Would Philip really have a solution?

"What? Don't you believe me?" Philip noticed Wynn's hesitance and asked.

Wynn shook her head and said with a smile, "Of course I believe you, but can you let me solve it on my own?"

Philip shrugged. He knew Wynn was just soothing him.

That was fine.

After sitting for about ten minutes, Philip reminded Wynn to take adequate rest before leaving the company.

Looking back at the building behind and the lit window, Philip sighed helplessly.

His wife was too headstrong.

Then, he took out his phone, called Theo, and said, "Theo, help me find out who the manipulator is behind the public opinion on Beacon."

"Mr. Clarke, I'll investigate it immediately."

On the other end of the line, Theo hung up respectfully.

After half an hour, Philip was sitting in Theo's office.

A knock on the door.

The person who came in was none other than Anna Carter, Theo's capable assistant.

"Hello, Mr. Clarke, Mr. Zander."

Anna smiled politely, her entire persona exuding maturity. She had long legs, a tiny waist, perky hips, and a full figure.

She was a goddess in the eyes of many men, capable and intelligent.

“Miss Carter, it’s been a while.”

Philip smiled. He appreciated Anna’s working style.

Theo stood on the side, watching silently without speaking.

If Mr. Clarke was not married, he was really willing to give Anna to him.

“So, did you find anything?” Philip asked without further ado.

“Mr. Clarke, regarding the negative public opinion and false rumors about Beacon and Mrs. Clarke on the internet, I found that someone is manipulating it behind the scenes. The other party is a local entertainment company with a strong team of keyboard warriors. Many trending searches from celebrities and breaking news are also produced by them,” Anna said slowly, passing the information to Philip at the same time.

“Who is it?” Philip asked.

“Beaver Media. The controlling shareholder’s name is Robbie James. There are many verified entertainment accounts under its banner, and these verified accounts are the ones that broke the news about Beacon and Mrs. Clarke,” Anna said. She had printed out all the screenshots on the internet.

“Robbie James?”

Philip frowned. Many companies like this in the entertainment industry survived by creating scandals and hype.



The trending searches of many domestic celebrities basically relied on such companies for a shot at stardom.

They could easily make tens of millions with one trending search.

Not long ago, a rap star who trended on the internet with almost 100 million shares on a popular network was the handicraft of such a company.

“Mr. Clarke, this company makes its money from dishonest means. The company itself is very shady and has done a lot of dirty things. They don’t have a line that they won’t cross. Regarding the public opinion on Beacon this time, I’m afraid they’ve collected a lot of money for it,” Anna continued.

Philip lit a cigarette with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, his eyes filling with a chill. He then said, “It’s good to have no bottom line. That way, I don’t have to go easy when I deal with them!

“Whoever dares to touch a hair on my wife’s head is crossing my bottom line!”

## Chapter 805

Anna was slightly taken aback by those words.

She realized that Wynn was an untouchable existence in Philip’s heart!

This woman was too blissful.

With Philip always supporting and helping her from behind, Anna was even a little envious and jealous.

However, she understood that in Philip’s eyes, Wynn was everything. Even if she gave her body to him for free, she would not get any attention.

“Mr. Clarke, how do you want us to retaliate?”

Knowing that Philip was angry with Robbie James, Anna could predict that Riverdale's entertainment industry would undergo a massive reshuffle.

Philip took a puff of his cigarette and said with a chill in his eyes, "Find me 100 verified accounts to act as keyboard warriors, as well as accounting and financial-related assistants. I want it fast. We'll act tonight."

"Mr. Clarke, what are you going to do?"

Anna was extremely surprised. It seemed that Philip was planning to attack Robbie.

"Aren't they trying to control the public opinion online? I'll give them a taste of their own medicine and let them see what the true meaning of cyber warriors is!"

"Mr. Clarke, I'll arrange for it immediately."

Anna nodded heavily and felt as if her blood was boiling.

She stood up, nodded to Theo slightly, and left.

Very soon, Anna contacted 100 well-known verified accounts with large numbers of followers.

These accounts were not necessarily in Riverdale.

At this moment in Theo's company in the boardroom the size of hundreds of square feet, one wall of the projected electronic screen was densely packed with little square monitors.

Many people continued coming online, adjusting their screens.

There were about 50 to 60 squares!

They were all the big verified accounts of online media.

In the office, there were also 30 or 40 people, both men and women, with laptops on the desks.

Many assistants walked in and out very busily.

Numerous bodyguards arranged by Theo stood around the room to prevent information leakage.

These people were all well-known big names on the internet with millions of fans.

At this moment, they were all gathered in a conference room, feeling like a war was about to start.

Moreover, everyone was battle-ready!

Philip stood in the main seat, and Theo and Anna stood respectfully beside him.

With his back to the crowd, he looked at the little square monitors.

Everyone was holding their breath, and many of them recognized Theo Zander.

Such a well-known character in Riverdale would stand beside that young man so respectfully.

It was unbelievable!

Everyone was puzzled but dared not question it.

They were all brought here without prior notice. A team of bodyguards in black suits had simply entered their homes or offices and hired them for a temporary gig.

They were offered five million per person!

In other words, Philip had set aside at least 500 million for the preparation and confrontation of online public opinion!

A battle of cash!

Philip had never been afraid of anyone!

No matter who the opponent was, under such a huge volume, they were doomed!

“Let’s begin,” Philip said mildly, a chill dancing in his eyes.

Following his orders, the entire conference room, including the people behind the cameras, became busy.

In just three minutes, the top ten rumors about Beacon and Wynn were removed.

The millions of trending searches were still dropping!

With a speed visible to the naked eye, it dropped from a few million to hundreds of thousands, then they fell out of the top ten!

This scene attracted the attention of netizens throughout the search engines.

After all, such operations were not uncommon.

Many netizens adopted a ‘wait-and-see’ attitude.

At the same time in a private office in a mansion somewhere in Riverdale.

The entire mansion was brightly lit, and a dozen people were working nervously.

This was Beaver Media, Robbie James' private mansion and office space.

At this moment, Robbie had just received two million in his account and was ecstatic.

Hendricks Worley's business was too easy. The topic became a hot search in a matter of minutes.

He casually hugged the hot body of his little secretary, kissed her, and said, "Tomorrow, I'll take you out to buy a handbag."

"Oh, Mr. James, you're such a baddie," the secretary who wore a black professional suit and was wrapped in black silk whispered coyly.

However, suddenly!

The door of the room was pushed open.

"Mr. James, it's bad! Our hot searches have dropped!"

The person was a male employee wearing glasses, Leo Brady. He was Robbie's right-hand man. He had been in the entertainment industry for ten years and was already well-adept in his work.

However, what happened just now was a great shock to him!

Five trending searches, at a speed visible to the naked eye, had dropped directly from a few million to hundreds of thousands!

Terrifying! Too scary!

The manipulator behind this definitely had large funds with a huge army of people diverting and guiding the news!

“What?”

Robbie was not an incompetent person. He immediately noticed that something was amiss.

He patted the secretary and motioned for her to get down.

## Chapter 806

“The trending topics we hyped up regarding Beacon and Wynn Johnston have dropped from the top ten!”

Leo Brady wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

“It must be done by Beacon’s PR department. Why are you panicking? Just hype the topics up again. Isn’t it just money? One million!” Robbie waved his hand as he said confidently.

However, Beacon’s reaction was quite quick.

It seemed that Wynn Johnston was not incompetent after all.

Leo’s next sentence left Robbie stunned. “No, Mr. James, all the five trending searches fell out of the top 20. If we hype them up again, we need at least five million!”

“What?!”

Robbie panicked. He quickly sat up, clicked on the webpage, and browsed through the search engines. He was instantly shocked!

He found that those topics were no longer trending.

In the entire network, rumors about Beacon and Wynn were being deleted at an unbelievable rate.

Terrifying!

The opponent was savage!

This method was impossible without the cooperation of thousands of netizens!

In other words, the opponent's keyboard warriors were incalculable.

“Mr. James, what are we going to do? Beacon has spent a bomb this time.”

Leo said with a gloomy expression, “If we fight head-on with them, we have to spend at least another 10 million!”

Robbie's face was sullen, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

At this time, the phone rang. It was Hendricks Worley.

“Hello, Mr. Worley, what can I do for you?” Robbie picked up the call and said with a smile.

“Robbie James, what the hell is going on? What happened to the hot searches?” On the other end of the line came the sound of curses!

“Mr. Worley, don't worry. It's just a small issue. The other party has found a PR company to deal with it. We might have a small financial problem.”

Robbie James was an old fox. He did not explain everything thoroughly, but the meaning behind his words was clear.

“No matter how much it’s going to be, I’ll pay for it! Just get me the top spot again!” Hendricks roared furiously.

Slam!

The phone was disconnected. In the general manager’s office of the medical association branch, Hendricks was smoking a cigarette. He stood in front of the large French window, looking at the night sky outside. He seemed very annoyed.

In the office, there was another man dressed in a formal suit and shoes.

Sirius Worley, Hendricks’s brother, owned a pharmaceutical company under his name.

“What’s the situation?”

Sirius stared at his phone sullenly with a deep frown.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take care of it. Just get ready to replace Beacon and sell the new drugs once you receive the qualification license. This time, the medical industry of Riverdale belongs to the Worley brothers!” Hendricks said coldly, his face grim.

At the same time, a group of seven or eight people sat in Beacon’s conference room, nervously dealing with the online public opinions.

Suddenly.

“Madam Johnston, look! Our trending searches have dropped!” a staff member pointed to the computer screen agitatedly and shouted.



Wynn was holding a coffee cup at that time. When she heard it, she rushed over.

In the top ten trending searches, five of which were previously rumors about Beacon and herself, had really dropped at a speed visible to the naked eye.

With a smile at the corner of her mouth, Wynn patted the male staff member on the shoulder and said, "Well done! Keep it up!"

Mindy was also dancing with joy.

Several other male and female employees also rejoiced happily.

However, one of the guys who was wearing gold-framed glasses, obviously the manager of the public relations department, said with a puzzled expression, "But Madam Johnston, we didn't do this."

Not them?

Wynn frowned and asked that manager seriously, "Are you sure?"

The manager nodded and said earnestly, "Such a feat can't be done by just a few of us. The topics were trending at a volume of a few million hits. I took a look at it just now and it dropped to hundreds of thousands in less than ten minutes. The person behind it has invested at least tens of millions and used a large number of keyboard warriors, at least six figures!"

The manager kept shaking his head, saying in shock and admiration, "This is too scary! This method is simply unheard of! It must be the fastest processing speed in the history of trending searches!"

Upon hearing this, Wynn's expression became more solemn.

If it was not done by one of their own, then who could it be?

Who was helping them in the dark?

Right at this moment, Philip's call came in.

Wynn was startled. After she picked up the call, she immediately asked, "Philip, did you do this?"

## Chapter 807

Philip was very calm. He chuckled and said, "Wynn, what's the matter? I just saw that the trending topics on the internet about the company have dropped. I had just wanted to ask if I could do something."

Philip did not admit it because he knew that Wynn did not want his help.

She was a headstrong woman and wanted to solve the problem on her own.

Wynn frowned and was obviously taken aback. If not Philip, then who?

"Oh, I already know. The company's PR department is dealing with it," Wynn smiled and said, the expression on her face unnatural.

"Okay, if you need anything, feel free to contact me. I can help you," Philip said and hung up.

Wynn crossed her arms over her chest as her face became more doubtful. She asked again, "Are you sure it's not done by us?"

The manager pushed his glasses and said, "No, the manipulator or team behind the scenes is very strong. The funds and connections are beyond our ability. With this work alone, they must have spent at least tens of millions."

Wynn nodded silently and kept thinking about it. Who could have helped her like this?

“Madam Johnston, is it a friend of yours? Such methods are probably only available to powerful figures in the entertainment industry,” the male manager said again.

Wynn forced out a smile and said, “It should be. Well, just continue your work and see what they’re going to do next. Also, try to find out as soon as possible who is doing this to us. If we can discuss the matter, then set up a meeting. If not, then let the legal team handle it.”

Back to the private mansion. Robbie was furious at the moment.

Damn it!

The other party's methods were endless and too fast!

Not only were the previous trending topics withdrawn, but even the new topics that were just uploaded were also dropped in minutes.

They were not a match at all!

Robbie felt as if every attempt was futile!

It was horrifying!

He browsed through the webpages and saw all praises of various famous verified accounts for Beacon as well as compliments for Wynn.

There was even a video of Wynn helping an old woman to cross the road released, which garnered numerous likes!

Other netizens who were not aware of what was going on happily watched the drama unfold, typing on the keyboard and making their own comments.

Robbie doubted his abilities for the first time.

Was he already getting old and had disconnected from the internet?

“Hurry up and contact more paid commentators and keyboard warriors. Tell them the price of one comment is increased by 20 cents and one original post is 50 cents!”

Robbie was enraged. This was war!

A war between online public opinion and keyboard warriors.

He was not going to lose!

“I want to see if the people behind this are humans or gods. How capable are they to play this game with me? Okay, you want to put money against me, right? I’ll smash you with cash!”

Robbie was angry, his eyes burning.

He had to defend his throne as one of the 12 Emperors of Entertainment!

The 12 Emperors of Entertainment was the collective name for the 12 big shots in the entertainment industry.

These people, with their own companies and groups, often secretly filmed and tracked the private lives and itineraries of celebrities. Then, they would use the information to create hot topics.

Topics such as celebrity scandals, divorces, adulteries, and so on, were written by these people.

Why? For competition and money!

“Also, contact all the verified accounts who posted for Beacon. Tell them Robbie James orders them to stop! If they don’t agree, tell them that they won’t live to see another day in this industry!” Robbie said sternly.

He noticed that tens of millions of fans belonging to those verified accounts were clearing Beacon’s name and restoring the truth.

However, not long after Leo went out, he ran back sweating profusely and said nervously, “There’s no way, Mr. James. The trending searches just won’t go up. Even the post we made just now was cleared instantly. The other party obviously controls the administrators of many platforms. Besides, ten of our verified accounts have been blocked and suspended for one month!

“Also, all the verified accounts hired by Beacon rejected us.

“Mr. James, we... We’ve lost this round!”

Leo did not want to admit defeat, but the facts were right in front of him.

No matter how many posts and comments were sent, they were instantly deleted.

Even their accounts had been blocked!

One could only imagine how overbearing the other party's methods were!

## Chapter 808

Robbie panicked. With a deep frown, he slammed the table and said, “Throw in more money! Increase the price to 20 million!”

“Mr. James, we don’t stand a chance. The other party has already forked out 50 million. If we want to fight, we need this amount.”

Leo held up one finger.

100 million!

Robbie slumped on his chair. How could this be?

Was Beacon's public relations team so strong?

They were practically fighting with their lives!

100 million.

Could Robbie afford it?

No!

He needed to consult Hendricks.

However, just five minutes ago in Theo's conference room.

Philip stood calmly in front of the large French window with his hands in his trouser pockets. He was watching the neon lights outside the window and the tall buildings.

Behind him, Anna walked with graceful steps and handed him a cup of coffee while smiling charmingly. "Mr. Clarke, we're ready to begin."

Philip took the coffee, turned around, and looked at the dozens of people in the conference room, all owners of verified accounts in the entertainment industry. There were dozens of people behind the electronic screens.

"Let's start. Let them feel the true power of the internet!"

A cold sneer appeared at the corners of Philip's mouth.

As soon as his voice fell, these people intensely uploaded the prepared posts, videos, and so on in batches!

As one could imagine, the trending topics now were all dirty revelations about Beaver Media and Robbie James!

Details about Beaver Media's dirty monopoly on the entertainment chain, the scandal about the founder of Beaver Media with a falsified thesis, Robbie James' affairs and reported cases of domestic violence...

In a flash, the overwhelming power of the internet exposed all the dark secrets about Beaver Media and Robbie James!

How popular was it?

The top ten searches were about Beaver Media and Robbie James, and each topic was highlighted with the word 'Hot'!

Even Facebook's server was completely down!

Facebook programmers also posted urgently: Critical support! Boost the server bandwidth!

The last time this happened, it was about the marriage and divorce of a certain celebrity!

This was mortifying!

After doing all this, Philip smiled faintly and said to Anna, "Disclose some information about us so that the other party can come and talk to us."

Anna's eyes lit up and she instantly understood what he meant.

Sure enough, Philip was no ordinary person.

He had such a good mind for business. This method was simply amazing!

Back to Robbie's side again. He was just about to pick up his phone to call Hendricks when he was shocked by the hot search topics that had quickly rose to the top!

Terrible!

Shocking!

Robbie watched as the ten topics appeared out of thin air and exploded quickly!

The number of hits behind each hot search continuously increased, from tens of thousands to one million, two million... Seven million!

It was so fast that it was terrifying!

Robbie panicked. He clicked on one topic and found that the number of hits had exceeded 100 million!

Moreover, it continued to increase toward 300 million, then 500 million!

That was just one topic!

He was doomed!



Robbie finally felt despair!

Who was the other party to employ such god-like methods?

It was petrifying!

This was not just a simple matter of hot searches but money!

## Chapter 809

He fully understood the power of the internet. He knew that the negative impact behind these ten hot search topics would be devastating!

“Mr. James, something went wrong. We’re suspended!”

Leo rushed in with his computer, extremely agitated.

Of course, Robbie realized the reason. He glanced at Leo and said anxiously, “Quickly, drop the hot searches. No matter how much it costs, we must drop them!”

In an instant, the entire mansion quickly became busy, and various phone calls came in and out.

On the other hand, Robbie sat limply on the sofa with his eyes wide open. He was staring straight at the hot search topics, and every topic was labeled ‘hot’.

Ten minutes passed.

Not only did the hot searches not drop, but they were getting more and more popular!

Leo reappeared at the door, his eyes blank. He felt like he was sobbing without tears. “Mr. James, it’s over. We... We can’t drop them! There are too many people. More than 100 big accounts, hundreds of millions of fans!”

Thud!

Robbie directly rolled off the sofa. The secretary on the side trembled in fright as she hurriedly ran to help him up. She said, "Mr. James, are you alright?"

"F\*ck off!"

Robbie was enraged. He kicked the secretary away, staggered to his feet, and said, "Quickly, contact the other party and see who is targeting us! This is definitely not Beacon's handiwork!"

Robbie finally realized that he had provoked a terrible existence!

Sure enough, five minutes later.

Anna handed a phone to Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, a call from the other party."

Philip smiled faintly, took the phone, and said, "Hello, Mr. James."

"Mister... Clarke?"

Robbie was at the mansion at this moment, sitting on pins and needles. "Hello, Mr. Clarke. My name is Robbie James, the general manager of Beaver Media. It's a pleasure to talk to you."

"Hehe, it can't really be a pleasure, right?" Philip put his hands on the window sill and said leisurely.

This sentence made Anna who stood behind him smile.

At this time, Philip still had to poke at other people's wounds.

Robbie was also taken aback, and there was a fire burning in his chest, but he had no choice.

“Mr. Clarke, let’s not beat around the bush. What will it take for you to stop?” Robbie asked.

Philip pondered for a moment before he said, “Let’s play a question game. If the answer is correct, I’ll stop.”

A question game?

Was he being treated like a primary school student?

Was this an insult to his intelligence?

“Okay, please go ahead.” Robbie bit the bullet and agreed.

“It’s very simple. I’ll say the first half of the phrase and you can add the second half,” Philip said half-jokingly.

“Okay.” Robbie nodded in agreement.

“Face...”

“Book.”

“You...”

“Tube.”

“Go...”

“Daddy.”

“Oh, Mr. James is too polite.”

Philip laughed abruptly. “In that case, isn’t it justified for Daddy to teach you a lesson?”

Robbie was stunned for a few seconds before he realized that he was being tricked. He suddenly roared in a rage. “Mr. Clarke, what exactly do you want from me?! I’m not a person to be trifled with so easily!”

“Hehe, a cat on a hot tin roof already?” Philip said coldly with a bite to his words, “When you made a move against Beacon and Wynn Johnston, this outcome was already set in stone! By the way, I want to remind you that your company is finished!”

Upon hearing this, Robbie was taken aback, but he soon gave out a big laugh. “Hahaha! Mr. Clarke, I have to say that your methods are brilliant. You have both money and connections. However, if you want to destroy me, I’m afraid you’re getting ahead of yourself! It’s not a big deal if I disappear for a while. That won’t stop me from making money!”

Philip said, “You can try.”

After that, the call was disconnected.

On this end, Robbie was furious and went on to smash many things.

“Damn it! He dares to hang up on me! Who does he think he is? Reinforcement hired by Beacon? Okay, then I’ll let you see who’s behind Robbie James!”

Robbie picked up his phone and called the board members one by one.

Beaver Media was a company with hundreds of millions of assets and would not fall so easily.

At the same time after Philip hung up the phone, he silently looked out the window with a wicked sneer at the corner of his mouth and said, "Let the finance and accounting people begin. The public opinion is almost there. Now, we can start to acquire Beaver Media."

Earlier, Anna had made a background check on Robbie James.

This online public opinion was only the first step and the purpose was to slander Robbie.

This way, his company would face a crisis.

Very quickly, the entertainment verified accounts left the room, and another group of people dressed in formal suits walked in with their computers.

The screens were full of analytical data such as stocks and funds.

Of course, this information was all related to Beaver Media.

These people were professionals who Anna had found, all analytical consultants for security and financial companies.

They knew all too well about the funds of these non-physical industries.

## Chapter 810

"Mr. Clarke, we're currently buying a large number of shares and acquiring Beaver Media regardless of the price. At present, we already own 60% of Beaver Media," ten minutes later, Anna reported.

Now, Beaver Media's stock prices had plunged because of the scandals.

However, some people still refused to sell.

“That’s too little. I want everything. Who refused to sell?”

Philip frowned. This was different from his expectations.

“The other party is a cunning old fox in the business who seemed to have noticed something. We’ve doubled the price, but he still refused,” Anna said with a frown.

“Hehe, money makes the world go round. Increase the price by five times. I don’t believe these old foxes will forgo this chance. I must take down Beaver Media. Anyone who dares to do anything to Wynn will suffer the consequences!” Philip said coldly and adamantly.

In fact, this matter would be much easier if Old George was the one operating it.

However, Philip did not want to make use of the family’s influence now because he knew the branch family and Giada were keeping an eye on him.

Hendricks had already seen the search topics on Beaver Media and Robbie on the internet by now. He immediately got on the phone and roared. “Robbie James, what the hell is wrong with you? You got yourself exposed?”

Robbie said bitterly, “Mr. Worley, I’m sorry. The other party has some tricks up their sleeves. I’m handling it right now. I can only apologize for your business.”

“What? Apologize? Do you know how much I’ve already spent? You actually—”

Hendricks yelled furiously, but halfway through the conversation, the call disconnected.

“F\*ck! He hung up on me! This b\*stard!”

Hendricks exploded in a rage.

Sirius said gloomily, "What should we do now?"

Hendricks frowned, calmed down quickly, and said, "It's fine. This is just a minor operation. The trump card is still in my hands. Without our consent, Beacon will never get the qualifications license."

Although there were some deviations, Hendricks had his own way to deal with it.

...

Beacon's director office.

Wynn and a bunch of public relations staff were in a discussion.

Just half an hour ago, the entire network was all about Beaver Media and Robbie James' accusations.

Compared to Beacon, the public was more willing to look at the topics about Beaver Media and Robbie James.

After all, they were well-known paparazzi in the entertainment industry!

Many celebrities had been exposed by them, and some of their actions had also broken up many celebrity couples who were originally in a loving relationship.

These people were the hyenas of the entertainment circle. Many superstars and entertainment companies were disgusted by them.

However, sometimes, they relied on such means to create some hype for themselves, or even to create scandals for competing companies or celebrities.

"Madam Johnston, they're the ones who slandered our company."

The male manager said angrily, "This is too gratifying. I didn't expect that they'd be slandered themselves!"

"Wow, who did that? This method is fantastic!"

"Just look at this. The top ten topics are all about them. Madam Johnston, your friend is simply too amazing. When can we meet them and learn some tricks from them?"

Several PR staff chattered incessantly.

This person who exposed Beaver Media and Robbie James had become a god-like idol in their eyes.

Even tonight, many executives in the entertainment industry were talking about this matter.

Robbie James, one of the 12 Emperors of Entertainment, was about to collapse!

He must have offended someone.

The mysterious person behind this was too extreme.

According to preliminary estimates, the investment was at least one billion!

Wynn naturally understood what this incident meant to the company. She frowned, took her bag, and left the company directly.

Was it Philip's doing?

She needed to find out personally!



At the same time on Philip's side.

"Mr. Clarke, it's done. They sold it at five times the price," Anna said. She had to admire Philip's financial resources.

Nearly one billion was spent this time!

Over the top!

This was the clash of titans!

Philip looked out the window with his hands on his back, a cruel expression appearing on his face. He said, "Okay, we should set out to meet the actual mastermind. It's time to let them know what it means to make a move against Beacon and Wynn."

As soon as he was about to raise his foot, however, Philip received a call from Wynn. Her tone was a little cold. "Philip, where are you? I want to see you!"

"Wynn, what's the urgency? I have to settle something minor here."

Philip quickly signaled at Anna and the others behind him to be quiet, then he walked aside and grinned.

"Well, let me ask you, Beaver Media and Robbie James... Did you do it?" At this moment, Wynn was sitting in the car. She took a deep breath and asked.

## Chapter 811

Philip was in a dilemma. He could neither admit nor deny it.

Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "I asked a friend to help. He has some connections and resources in the circle."

On the other end, Wynn was silent for a moment before saying, "Thank you."

Sure enough, it was Philip.

However, was his friend really that amazing?

According to the colleagues from the PR department, this person was formidable with powerful methods!

“I want to thank him in person. Please arrange it for me,” Wynn suddenly said.

This time, Philip was flustered as he quickly declined. “Well, he’s not in Riverdale but Capital City. Maybe next time I’ll treat him.”

Wynn was too persistent.

“Well, okay then, but you must thank him for me. He did me a great favor this time,” Wynn said gratefully, “By the way, how much did it cost? Let me know and I’ll wire it back to him.”

Philip smiled helplessly. It was still their money in the end.

“Okay, I’ll find out later. Oh yes, I have something to deal with, so I’ll have to hang up now. You should go home soon.”

Philip pretended to be busy and hung up the phone in a hurry.

Wynn was not suspicious either.

After all, her husband was the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group and must have some connections.

In that case, had she underestimated him all this while?

Who could his friend be?

“Why does he have so many friends...” Wynn muttered under her breath in the car, frowned, and walked down before returning to the company.

Although she did not want Philip’s help, the facts were right in front of her. There were some things that she could not handle well.

Back at the office, the PR staff approached and asked excitedly, “Madam Johnston, how is it? What did your friend say? Who is that great person? Out of the 12 Emperors of Entertainment, only three have never been seen in public. We know about the rest. Are they one of the three emperors?”

All of them assumed that Wynn met up with that person just now.

Wynn said with a smile, “It’s not. Okay, that’s enough. Get back to work.”

No?

Everyone was even more confused now!

Did that mean this was done by someone other than the 12 Emperors?

Terrifying!

It seemed that another new emperor would soon emerge in the entertainment industry!

Apart from those three, no one else could employ such methods!

It not only involved money but more importantly, contacts and resources as well as the power to call on the keyboard warriors!

At the same time, Philip had arrived at Beaver Media in Theo's exclusive car.

It was that brightly lit mansion.

A team that consisted of dozens of black-suited bodyguards escorted Philip out of the car.

Behind him, a tall and slender Anna followed, looking like a goddess.

As for Philip, he stood in front of everyone while flexing his wrists, his eyes filled with disdain. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he swaggered toward the mansion.

This appearance was befitting of a handsome and domineering president!

The female receptionist at the mansion's front panicked when she saw these people rushing in.

"Please hold on, Sir. How can I help you?"

The receptionist had a neat ponytail and fair skin. She had a sweet look and spoke harmoniously.

"Is this Beaver Media?" Philip asked with a faint smile.

"Yes, Sir. Are you looking for Mr. James?"

The receptionist was very polite. After all, there were so many of them and they did not look like ordinary people. Could they be friends of Mr. James?

"Yes." Philip nodded.

“I’m sorry, Sir. There are no appointments for meeting guests here, so I’m afraid Mr. James won’t be seeing you tonight.” The receptionist smiled slightly and declined very gently.

Philip frowned, glanced at the mansion, and sneered at the corner of his mouth. He then walked right in.

At this time, the receptionist was so anxious that she hurriedly stepped forward and opened her arms wide. Holding her chest up, she stopped Philip.

The two of them almost collided.

“I’m sorry, Mister. Mr. James won’t be seeing you. If you continue further, I’ll have to call security.”

The receptionist’s face gradually became cold.

As she spoke, two very burly security guards walked out behind her.

Philip frowned impatiently and said, “I advise you to step aside.”

The receptionist was very dedicated. She could already tell that Philip was here to cause trouble. Her face turned cold as she said, “Sorry, but no. Security, kick them out!”

In that case...

Four bodyguards in black suits walked out from behind Philip, approached them, and subdued the opponents in no time at all.

The receptionist was frightened out of her wits and rushed in with her face drained of all colors.

She ran into the living room of the mansion. At this moment, Robbie and his staff were making calls urgently.

They had no choice. The online public opinion about them was too popular.

The atmosphere in the entire hall was very tense.

## Chapter 812

Robbie was so angry that he had smashed several computers.

At this time, the receptionist ran in, panting and saying, "Oh no, Mr. James, someone's forcing their way in and wants to see you!"

"What's there to see? Find someone to get rid of them! Can't you see that I'm busy?!" Robbie shouted angrily.

The receptionist said timidly, "But we can't stop them. They've already forced their way in."

Robbie raised his head and stared at her angrily. Then, he got up and said, "Who the hell is here to see me at this hour?"

The receptionist shook her head and said hesitantly, "They didn't say."

"F\*ck!"

Robbie simply said gruffly, "Get some people to stop them and drive them away. I'm not seeing them!"

After that, Robbie stopped talking. Then, he sat on the sofa while smoking a cigarette.

"Mr. James, could it be related to Beacon?" Leo suddenly said.

Beacon?

Robbie quickly sat up.

“It can’t be. The PR in Beacon is rubbish. Besides, it’s already so late. Who the hell could it be?”

Robbie shook his head. No matter how good the other party is, how could they find his company so quickly?

“Could it be that Mr. Clarke?” Leo asked again, his face full of doubts and uncertainty.

Robbie got scared and the cigarette in his hand trembled slightly.

“It can’t be. We can’t even find out who this Mr. Clarke is. For such a person to stand up for Beacon, they must have spent a bomb. Now that I’ve been exposed, there’s no reason for him to come here.”

Robbie was trying to convince himself too.

It was hard for him to believe that someone would do so much for Beacon!

One billion!

Was Beacon that rich?

Tonight, Robbie finally understood the terrible power of financial capital!

In the past, he thought he was invincible when he manipulated public opinion.

However, tonight's counter-attack had caught him off guard. He did not even have any ability to parry, which made him very depressed.

Suddenly!

A scream filled the entire hall!

“Mr. James, look, our market value has plunged! It took a nosedive!”

A staff stared at the computer screen. There was a green line that took a sharp dive!

Robbie exploded on the spot, anger surging through his body!

This went too far!

It had collapsed!

They were being driven to their deaths!

“Hurry up to contact the major shareholders. Hold the bottom line. Wait for the market to start tomorrow and buy in the stocks. We must stabilize it!”

Robbie was still thinking clearly and did not panic.

However, before he could make a call, the cell phone rang.

“Mr. Neal, what? You sold your shares?”

“Mr. Bill, you sold them too?”

“Mr. Saunders, your 30 million shares... What, you sold everything?”



Instantly, Robbie's breath was stuck in his chest. He spat a mouthful of blood and collapsed on the sofa!

He did not expect the other party to be so ruthless and pull a double whammy on him!

In just a few moments, he lost several minor shareholders and 40 percent of his stocks were sold!

Obviously, someone was going for his bottom line!

They were out for his life!

An enraged Robbie finally got his breath back under the comfort of his assistant.

“Fortunately, the company still has three major shareholders. They definitely won't sell their shares at this time. I can still get it back!”

Robbie gritted his teeth and sat up, his pupils dancing with anger.

He felt it. The attacks from the opponent, one after another, were driving him to his death!

A tough opponent!

No, Robbie had no chance to resist at all!

Too rapid, too dense!

Was it Beacon?

His rivals?

Did someone take advantage of the situation and threw him under the bus?

Bam!

Robbie smashed the glass in his hand and roared. "Who the hell is f\*cking with me?!"

However, as soon as the words were out, a dozen people came into the living room!

They were all in black suits.

Then, a handsome and stern figure appeared in the living room.

"It's me."

Philip appeared in front of everyone with a wicked sneer at the corner of his mouth. He stared at Robbie with cold eyes.

## Chapter 813

Robbie's eyes were sullen as he stared at the dozen or so people who had suddenly broken in!

Especially the young man who took the lead. He was so young, it was ridiculous!

Not only that but the aura he exuded terrified Robbie!

A domineering spirit?

There was this illusion.

In just an instant, however, Robbie regained his clarity. With angry sparks in his eyes, he shouted, “Who are you? Who let you in?! Get out!”

This group of barbarians dared to break into his mansion. They were too b\*llsy!

“Mr. James, they’re the ones who wanted to see you.”

The receptionist quickly called someone to drive them out.

If Mr. James was angry with her, she would be in for it tonight.

Even her knees would suffer.

The receptionist trembled as she recalled the lashing Robbie had given her before.

However, Philip simply dug his ear with his thumb, blew at it, and said disdainfully, “Son, have you already forgotten Daddy so soon?”

Too pretentious!

Digging his ear with his thumb. Magnificent!

Here, Robbie was dumbfounded.

Daddy?

What Daddy?

However, he instantly understood.

“Mister... Clarke?” Robbie exclaimed, his eyes wide as he stared at Philip in disbelief.

That Mr. Clarke who exposed him was this young man in front of him?

How could that be possible?!

Robbie had imagined countless times that the other party would be a scheming man and a bigwig in the industry.

However, he would never have thought that he was such a young junior.

A sneer flashed at the corner of Philip's mouth, and he simply glanced around the living room. He then walked to the sofa and sat down unceremoniously while propping his legs.

It was quite a demeanor.

Anna and the rest also quickly moved behind Philip, staring coldly at Robbie and his people.

Robbie and Leo exchanged a quick glance in tandem.

They knew that the main character was here.

Moreover, looking at the opponent's posture, they were here to cause trouble.

Therefore, Robbie quickly signaled everyone in the living room to go out.

“Mr. Clarke, what can I do for you this late at night?”

Robbie was still polite as he still needed to figure out the other party's purpose.

However, when he recalled the word 'Daddy', he was filled with unease.

He had been humiliated by a junior.

“Do you, of course!” Philip said directly.

Robbie frowned at his words. Forcing himself on a man?

Philip quickly explained, “Mr. James, don't misunderstand. I meant to do you until you can't get back up again.”

Robbie's face turned cold as he snorted. “Mr. Clarke, although I don't know who you are, I have to tell you that I'm not a man to be trifled with. If you touch me today, my backer will come after you tomorrow! I advise you to think twice.”

Robbie tried his best to figure out this Mr. Clarke who was right in front of him, but he could not see any flaws despite careful observation.

It was strange.

“I'm so sorry, but I've already decided to destroy your future. So what, Mr. James? How about you call your backer right now to deal with me?” Philip said confidently, his tone full of disdain.

Anyone who made a move against Beacon and Wynn needed to be clear about the consequences—total destruction.

Be it the body, the spirit, or the remains!

After that, Philip signaled Anna to pass a bunch of documents to Robbie and said, "Look, these are the stocks of Beaver Media that I've acquired. Now, I'm also a part of the company."

Anna tacitly took out the share agreement from the bag.

"Haha, you're really extravagant. You bought the shares of our minority shareholders so quickly. I really have to admire your methods."

Robbie took a sip of tea, then smiled hypocritically. He said, "But Mr. Clarke, you have to understand that our company has three major shareholders, and I'm one of them. Even if you've bought the shares of those small shareholders, there's no way to kick me out."

Robbie understood this very well. For the other party to acquire the shares so quickly meant that he was trying to kick him out.

This method was commonplace in business.

However, Philip sneered, "I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you."

This sentence directly made Robbie's heart tremble!

Especially now that he was in direct contact with Philip's gaze, he felt that he was being seen through.

This guy, could it be...

## Chapter 814

Bam!

Philip snapped his fingers and immediately, two middle-aged men walked in through the door. One was in a black suit with a greasy head, and the other was in a flowered shirt, looking smug.

"Mr. James."

The two of them smiled at Robbie in unison.

“Mr. King, Mr. Wand, why are you here?”

Robbie was stunned and flustered!

They were two of the company's three major shareholders, each accounting for 15 percent of the shares.

Mr. King and Mr. Wand laughed, walked past Robbie, and stood directly in front of Philip respectfully. They bowed and greeted, “Mr. Clarke.”

Philip nodded as a sign of greeting.

“Mr. King, Mr. Wand, what's the meaning of this?”

Even if Robbie was confused, he could see that something was up.

Impossible!

Mr. Wand, the man wearing the flowered shirt, held his head high and said to Robbie impatiently, “Mr. James, we’re doing this for money. Mr. Clarke offered us five times the market price. Moreover, the entire network is condemning Beaver Media and Robbie James. Do you think we can still sell the shares? Even if I offer them to you, would you buy them?”

Next to him, Mr. King also said with a faint smile, “That’s right, we’re simply thinking about ourselves.”

Five... Five times!

Robbie panicked, staring in disbelief at Philip who was sitting on the sofa.

He actually offered five times the price!

“Sean King, Bud Wand, we founded this company. We were brothers. You sold the shares just like that?”

Robbie was annoyed and could not believe it. At this time, his brothers were the ones who had stabbed him twice in the back!

“Brothers? Can we put food on the table with that?” Mr. Wand said disdainfully with a sneer.

Robbie flushed and suddenly laughed. “Haha, well played, well played indeed!

“However, don’t forget that I’m still a shareholder of this company. I still have 20% of the shares in my hand!” Robbie roared, face full of chills.

At this time...

Philip snorted and said to Robbie, “I’m afraid to disappoint you again. I’ve also bought your shares. Right now, I hold 100% of Beaver Media.”

When Robbie heard this, he shook his head like a rattle and said, “No way! Impossible!”

However, just as his words fell...

At the door, a middle-aged woman with a chubby figure broke in.

“Robbie James!” As soon as she entered the door, she roared with hatred.



Smack!

That woman swept in like a tornado and slapped Robbie's face fiercely!

Clatter!

Robbie was taken out on the spot and smashed into the coffee table!

After all, 154 pounds stood no chance against 220 pounds!

"Dear."

Robbie slumped on the ground, clutching his swollen left cheek with blood on the corners of his mouth.

"Well done, Robbie James! How dare you fool around outside? I'll kill you today!"

Robbie's wife started punching and kicking at him. Her attacks were ruthless!

It was so brutal that even Philip could not bear to look at it.

Five minutes passed.

Robbie was sprawled on the ground groaning. His wife grabbed his hair and threw a document from her bag, saying, "Divorce papers. Sign it!"

Robbie panicked. He held the divorce agreement while kneeling on the ground, crying. "Dear, I was wrong. I don't want a divorce!"

Of course, Robbie would not agree to a divorce. He had married into her family.

Besides, the property rights all belonged to his wife.

Even the company's shares were under her name.

His wife ignored Robbie and said to Philip instead, "From now on, his life or death has nothing to do with me."

With that said, the woman forced Robbie to sign the documents and left.

At this moment, Robbie slumped on the ground like an abandoned person, his face crestfallen.

"What exactly do you want?"

At this moment, Robbie lost his previous arrogance. His face was cold and unyielding.

"It's simple."

Philip got up nonchalantly, took the share transfer agreement from Anna, and said calmly, "This is 100% of Beaver Media's shares. I want you to buy it all back."

## Chapter 815

Buy it all back again?

What was the meaning of this?!

Robbie was all the more baffled by Philip's actions, but his instincts told him that he was being tricked.

"Mr. James, your head has not been messed up by your wife, right? I said this is 100% of the shares of Beaver Media. I want you to buy it all back. According to the market price, Beaver Media is worth 300

million, so let's round it up. You can give me one billion for the time being. Beaver Media is still your company and you're still the largest shareholder. As such, I'm being very considerate, right?"

Philip stood in front of Robbie, grinning.

That smile seemed so calm and innocent.

Robbie stared at that broad toothy grin and almost spat a mouthful of blood!

F\*ck!

After rounding up, 300 million became one billion?!

That was daylight robbery!

This was going too far!

"Mr. Clarke, why should I buy it all back? Beaver Media has such a bad reputation now. Besides, I don't have money."

Robbie directly shook his head and declined.

He could not be forced to buy, right?

Philip merely smiled faintly, shook his head, and said, "Mr. James, you're a clever man, but unfortunately, you just don't know the current situation. Since I'm here, I have my ways to get you to buy back all the shares."

After that, Philip took the materials and documents handed over by Anna, threw them to Robbie one by one, and said coldly, "These are all evidence of your company's fraudulent accounts as well as records of

your illegal transactions. Oh, by the way, you even forced yourself on a woman last year. Although the matter was settled privately, if that incident ever leaks out, it won't be good for you, right?"

Robbie was stunned as a cold sweat swept over him instantly!

How did this man get hold of such evidence?! These were all his deepest and darkest secrets!

Once this information was exposed or handed over to the authorities, he would be doomed!

"Mr. James, I hope you'll consider it carefully. Once this information is handed over, you'll be jailed for at least 20 years. Even if you've built a lot of shell companies behind your wife's back over the years and made a lot of money, can you spend it in prison?"

Philip laughed coldly as if he had seen through everything.

Robbie panicked. For a person who was already accustomed to a lavish and extravagant lifestyle, such hardships in prison would be absolutely unbearable—especially if such immoral acts were made known to the public. Robbie James would never be able to make a comeback!

"I don't have so much money."

With cold sweat dotting his forehead, he finally lowered his head.

Philip simply shook his head gently and said, "Swiss bank account 0683 has a deposit of exactly one billion. I think Mr. James should know to whom this bank account belongs."

Crack!

With that sentence, Robbie collapsed on the spot!

Even his Swiss bank account was found out by the other party?

What sort of method was this?!

In less than one hour, the opponent had shown so many trump cards!

Horrific!

The methods were terrifying!

What sort of person was he and what kind of background did he have for him to react with such speed?!

Robbie completely slumped on the sofa, shaking all over.

Philip was unperturbed and said lightly, "Final price, one billion."

"One billion? Do you really think I'm an easy person to bully?"

Robbie was furious.

Everything he owned was in the Swiss bank account. Over the years, he built many shell companies and private companies behind his wife's back.

Was he really going to lose everything in just one day?

Moreover, Beaver Media's reputation was already destroyed all over the network. There was no way to turn things around again.

If he bought it back for one billion, it would be no different from buying a tombstone for himself!

“Mr. James, it seems that you still don’t understand. If I hand this information out, you’ll spend 20 years in prison. Do you really think I can’t lay my hands on the money in your Swiss bank account?” Philip shrugged and said nonchalantly.

If Robbie continued to be stubborn, Philip did not mind sending him in.

After all, he had to pay a price for his misdeeds.

Besides, since he dared to make a move against Wynn, he should know the consequences!

“Are you threatening me?”

## Chapter 816

Robbie’s face turned dark as he stared at Philip with eyes full of hatred!

“Haha, a threat? I’m sorry, it’s not a threat, it’s an order!” Philip said with an unquestionable tone.

“Mr. Clarke, don’t take things too far! I’m not a weakling who you can bully at will! Even a rabbit will bite if it’s threatened! At worst, I’ll take you down with me! I still have a backer behind me!”

Robbie was thoroughly annoyed, so he bit the bullet and said roguishly. He would not take this lying down. If he really bought the shares, there would be no turning back!

“Your backer?”

Philip smiled calmly and said, “I look forward to it.”

He did not care about Robbie James at all, because his target had always been the people behind him.

Philip knew all along that Robbie was just a small potato and the person who was helping him in the background was the big fry!

In other words, he was bait.

Since he was going to settle this once and for all, then he had to completely eliminate the grass from its roots.

Philip would not leave behind any existence that could threaten Beacon and Wynn in the future. Since there was a mastermind behind all this, he would take down everyone in one fell swoop!

Robbie clenched his fists. How he wished he could hire someone to kill Philip!

He was too wicked!

Tonight, he had lost completely, but he refused to admit defeat so easily!

“Anna, let’s go outside and let Mr. James think about it carefully,” Philip said as he turned around and walked out of the mansion.

“Mr. James!”

Leo, who was next to him, kept winking at Robbie. He was signaling to him that Philip and his people could not be allowed to leave like this!

Robbie naturally understood Leo’s intentions and a chill flashed in his eyes.

It was a killing intent!

“You want to leave? Dream on! Since you dare to touch me, be prepared to find a cemetery for yourself!”

Robbie's face was grim.

After being in this line for so many years, how could he be an ordinary person?

With that said, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Manny! Bring some men and stop the group of people who just left the mansion. If they resist, cripple them!"

Robbie's face was cold and his eyes were full of killing intent.

Leo was flustered and said, "Mr. James, isn't that a bit too much? Just bring them back. There's no need to be so brutal."

"F\*ck! What have we not done over the years? Since that guy is driving us to the corner, we don't have to show any mercy! Mr. Clarke? Tell him to go to hell! I'll break his limbs before killing him!"

Robbie snorted coldly with murderous intent in his eyes!

At the door of the mansion, Anna was slightly worried and said, "Mr. Clarke, the patron behind Robbie James is no ordinary person. If we do this, will the opponent retaliate?"

"Hehe, they asked for it! No matter who it is, those who violate my bottom line have to accept the consequences!" Philip said coldly.

"Mr. Clarke, I think we should arrange for reinforcements. I don't think Robbie will let us leave just like that," Anna said and quickly made a call.

Suddenly, many people appeared from the surrounding area. They were all thugs with weapons in their hands.



Seeing this scene, Philip smiled knowingly.

Sure enough, Robbie would not take this lying down.

“Catch them! Don’t let anyone escape!”

The burly man in the lead, Manny, did not say anything else when he rushed up with the baseball bat in his hand!

After all, they had more people and such matters were just a walk in the park.

They should quickly get it over and done with.

Anna immediately took a few bodyguards and rushed to protect Philip.

“Mr. Clarke, you should go and leave this to us!”

Anna Carter, a pretty woman, was wearing a small black trench coat while her straight and slender legs were wrapped in black silk stockings. At this moment, she was poised to fight, and that sight was quite exotic.

Particularly the moment when she pulled out the hairband from her wrist and tied her hair decisively and heroically.

“That’s enough. Step aside. I’ll take care of this.”

Philip smiled faintly at this time and stepped forward.

Anna asked Philip in bewilderment, “Mr. Clarke, you will?”

However, before she finished speaking, the group from the other side surrounded Philip. Like a pack of hungry wolves, they brandished their weapons and pounced on Philip.

At the same time in Beacon Group.

A black Audi stopped at the entrance.

Hendricks Worley and Sirius Worley got down from the car. The two brothers had a faint sneer at the corners of their mouths as they stepped into Beacon.

The crisis was coming!

## Chapter 817

“Madam Johnston, Mr. Worley from the medical association branch office is here in person.”

Mindy hurried to the director's office with a look of nervousness and anxiety.

“Mr. Worley?”

Wynn was startled and quickly got up to greet him.

“Haha, Madam Johnston is a strong career woman indeed. You’re still dealing with the company’s affairs so late at night. I took the liberty to disturb you. You don’t mind, do you?”

Just as Wynn was about to get up, Hendricks had already rushed in with Sirius and his assistant.

She heard his voice before seeing him.

“Mr. Worley, you’re too kind. I was just about to pay you a visit.”

Wynn smiled before hurrying over to shake hands with him. Then, she invited Hendricks to sit down and started preparing tea.

Hendricks took a quick glance and was shocked by Wynn's beauty.

No wonder there were rumors in Riverdale's medical industry that Beacon had a chairwoman the level of a goddess.

Seeing her today, she really was extraordinary.

No, to be more precise, Hendricks knew Wynn, but it was only after such a close contact that he realized that Wynn was a great beauty.

On the side, Sirius stared at Wynn unabashedly, scrutinizing her from head to toe. There was a wicked smile on his mouth.

This woman suited his taste, but he heard she was pregnant.

However, pregnant women were more enchanting.

"Madam Johnston, since I'm already here, I won't beat around the bush. About the cancellation of Beacon's qualifications license by the medical association this time, what do you plan to do about it?"

Hendricks took a sip of the superior Earl Grey tea that Wynn made for him and got straight to the point.

Hendricks needed to take the opponent off guard so that he could take control of the initiative.

Wynn smiled slightly as she continued to prepare the tea. "Mr. Worley, the cancellation of our qualifications this time really came too suddenly. In the past, we've always followed the guidelines of the medical association very closely. I wonder which rule we've violated this time. I hope Mr. Worley can point it out. We'll correct it immediately and hope you can show us some leniency," Wynn said very

delicately because she understood the situation well. For Hendricks Worley to turn up this late at night, this was not a simple affair.

She needed to do her best.

Hendricks chuckled. "Do you really not understand, or are you just pretending?"

When he said that, he stared at Wynn's face and realized that the latter really did not seem to understand.

"I'm all ears."

Wynn leaned back on the sofa with a smile on her lips.

Hendricks nodded and said directly, "The cancellation of the relevant qualifications of Beacon this time was ordered by the Golden City Medical Association. The president of our region gave the instructions personally. Madam Johnston, have you offended someone recently?"

The question was bounced back to Wynn.

Wynn thought hard before she shook her head slightly and said, "Mr. Worley, I really don't understand. I haven't been in contact with people from the medical association. How could I have offended someone?"

She was really at a loss.

According to Hendricks's indication, she had offended someone from the medical association, hence the cancellation of Beacon's qualifications.

"It seems that you're really not aware of this. Perhaps someone around you has offended someone then," Hendricks said.

“I wonder who the president of this region is. Can I ask Mr. Worley to introduce me to that person?”

Wynn smiled faintly. This matter had to be discussed.

Since the provocation was already made, she had to make amends.

No one would say no to money.

Hendricks frowned, stared at Wynn’s beautiful face for a few seconds, and suddenly smiled. “It’s President Smyth. Don’t you know him?”

President Smyth?

Wynn frowned. She did not know this President Smyth, but she felt like she had heard this name before.

“President Smyth’s wife is Muriel Milton. You really don’t know?” Hendricks added again.

Before he came, he had received a call from Muriel.

The intentions were simple—a donkey in a lion’s hide. By making use of Smyth’s authority, Hendricks was ordered to create obstacles for Beacon and drive Wynn out of the industry.

As such, Hendricks had investigated this matter.

It turned out they were former classmates.

Hearing Muriel’s name, Wynn was taken aback for a moment. Then, she understood.

It turned out that Muriel was the one behind this!

## Chapter 818

Wynn was very upset. She did not expect Muriel to hold such grudges. To get back at her, she actually used her husband's authority and canceled Beacon's qualifications

Hateful!

This woman was really vindictive!

“I know her,” Wynn said bitterly.

Hendricks immediately got up and said, “In that case, do take heed. I’m sorry I can’t do anything about this. Regarding the cancellation of Beacon’s qualification, I will hold a press conference tomorrow to make a public announcement. Starting at nine o'clock tomorrow morning, all your company's operations will be suspended.”

With that said, Hendricks turned to leave.

Wynn quickly stopped him and said with a smile, “Mr. Worley, can you give us a few days’ grace? I’ll find a way to get in touch with President Smyth.”

Hendricks looked at his watch and said, “I’m sorry, Madam Johnston. You still have 12 hours to get in touch with President Smyth. However, I have to remind you. President Smyth has a personal habit of switching off his phone from nine o'clock in the evening until ten o'clock the next morning. So...”

Hendricks did not continue but turned around and left.

Sirius got up at this moment. As he passed Wynn, he glanced at her provocatively and said with a smile, “Madam Johnston, if you have time, come have a chat at my office. Maybe I can help you.”

They left after that.

After they were gone, Mindy cursed angrily, “Madam Johnston, just look at them! These people are here to laugh at us! Especially that Hendricks Worley. So what if he’s the general manager of the medical association branch office? He’s nothing but a pretentious prick, using his authority for personal gain! This time, he’ll definitely try his best to ruin our company so that his brother’s trash company can take over the pharmaceutical industry!”

Wynn crossed her arms over her chest, her face looking unpleasant.

Of course, she understood the interest entanglement in this matter.

“Do everything possible to get in touch with the Golden City Medical Association. No matter the price, try to get a postponement of the qualification cancellation,” Wynn said coldly, her eyes full of fighting spirit.

She refused to believe she would lose!

“In addition, once we receive the suspension and stop production, immediately activate the emergency plan and cover the bases with all the newly established companies. As for the dealers and distributors, soothe things over as much as possible. If not, we’ ll compensate as per agreed.”

Wynn gave several orders in a row. The staff in the directors' office nodded in response and walked out quickly.

The entire Beacon Group seemed very busy tonight.

Back to Philip.

A group of ruffians pounced on Philip at this moment!

Philip still looked indifferent, a cold light reflecting in his eyes. There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth. “Imbeciles!”

After that, he moved!

Philip summoned his strength and threw a punch!

Boom!

A muffled noise!

Philip's fist made direct contact with a thug's face.

Instantly, the thug howled. Philip broke his front teeth with just one punch. He moved back several steps due to the momentum and knocked down several people behind him!

Shocking!

Philip's extraordinary move directly stunned everyone!

In the horrified eyes of those gangsters, Philip stepped forward and approached the leader, Manny.

With an indifferent expression, he stood directly in front of Manny who was holding a baseball bat and said, "Robbie James is just an ant in my eyes. For him to do this, is he trying to live or die?"

## Chapter 819

After hearing this, Manny was furious!

"What? Who do you think you are? You dare to threaten Mr. James? I'll kill you right now!" Manny roared.

He was paid to do this, so naturally, he needed to do it properly.



Otherwise, he would disappoint Robbie who took care of him and his men.

Therefore, Manny wanted to teach Philip a painful lesson!

“Idiot!” Philip just sneered. This Manny who stood in front of him was no different from an idiot.

He raised his hand and punched Manny in the face!

This Manny was a well-known scoundrel in this area. He had practiced martial arts since he was young. Therefore, after roaming the streets for years, he had never encountered any tough opponents.

That was why he was valued by Robbie and did many nasty things for him in the dark.

However!

Bam!

Manny only felt a gust of wind and before feeling as if his face had come into contact with an iron wall!

That huge force smashed into his face heavily. Manny's pupils shrank as his eyes almost fell out of their sockets!

Instantly, his entire body directly flew in a parabola and landed heavily on the front windshield of the car parked behind!

Thump!

Beep, beep, beep!

The windshield of the car broke and the alarm blared!

Manny spat out a mouthful of blood!

He felt as if his bones had fallen apart and the pain was so severe that he could not straighten his back at all. Compared to the one night stand with the chick from the nearby hair salon last night, this was worse on his back!

Manny's face was distorted, and he felt that he was better off dying. His entire face was flushed red.

All this happened in just a few seconds!

Too powerful!

Philip's intensity was too scary!

All the thugs were stunned silly at the sight of Philip. No one dared to stop him as they only watched blankly while he walked toward Manny.

Crack!

When he came to Manny, Philip did not hesitate to make a move. Pulling Manny down from the car, he stepped on him and directly crushed his kneecap!

Manny was most likely to spend his remaining days in a wheelchair!

Argh!

A miserable scream left Manny's mouth. His eyes went black as he fell into a dead faint.

The onlookers who saw this scene all took a deep breath and stared at Philip with an incredulous expression!

Holy sh\*t!

It was too ruthless!

Taken out by a youngster?

Manny was their leader after all, and he had practiced martial arts, but he could not even lift a finger against this young man!

At this moment, more shocked than these ruffians were naturally Robbie and Leo who were watching from the mansion!

Through the surveillance at the door, they saw everything clearly.

Especially Robbie who was now covered with cold sweat. He could tell that Philip's strength was very terrifying, fast, and ruthless without any hesitation!

Moreover, every move was the killing blow!

Just like what he did to him.

Robbie panicked. He was completely confused now. Judging from his experience, this Mr. Clarke had such superb skills, so his background was definitely not simple!

Could he be a young master from a wealthy family who came out for some experience?

“Mr. James, what should we do now?”

Leo was also anxious. He knew very well if Robbie collapsed, he would not be able to extricate himself either.

Robbie, who was slumped on the sofa, seemed to have aged in an instant. He now looked vaguely like an old hero on his deathbed.

Everything was over.

He knew very well that he had no chance of winning.

“What can I do?” Robbie sweated profusely, his eyes lost.

“Mr. James, please listen to my advice and agree to his conditions. It’s better to lose the saddle than the horse. I still have some money, enough for us to make a comeback. Besides, you still have a backer behind you. Let’s say yes for the time being and placate the other party,” Leo quickly analyzed the current situation and said.

“But that’s one billion! I’m not willing to concede. I’ve gone through too much. How can I just give everything away like this?”

Robbie’s eyes were bloodshot. Over the years, he lived his life at the tip of the knife and finally got to the place he was now. How could he lose it all just like that?

## Chapter 820

“Mr. James, things have progressed this far. There’s no turning back now. We can only suffer the loss. He has gathered too much evidence against us. If these are exposed, we’ll go under for sure. At that time, we’ll really have no chance to make a comeback.”

Leo said anxiously, “Mr. James, just agree to it for the time being. After that, you can look for your patron to take revenge for you and wipe out this Clarke person in one fell swoop! At that time, you’ll still be Mr. James!”

Robbie thought about it for a while and finally lowered his head helplessly. He clenched his fist and said, "Go and invite him back."

Seeing that Robbie had agreed, Leo quickly ran out.

"Mr. Clarke, Mr. James wants to see you!" Leo rushed out and shouted loudly, his tone subconsciously becoming extremely respectful.

Seeing Leo, Philip frowned slightly and asked coldly, "Have you thought over it carefully?"

"Yes. We agree to Mr. Clarke's request," Leo said with a smile.

"Hehe, who does your Mr. James think I am? Coming and going at his beck and call? Moreover, how do you explain these gangsters? Are you trying to play around with me?" Philip sneered.

Neither Robbie nor Leo were good people.

"Mr. Clarke, please calm down. It's our fault. We apologize."

Leo's attitude was very sincere.

At this time, Robbie also came out and asked directly, "What exactly do you want, Mr. Clarke?"

"1.5 billion! Final price! If it's okay, we'll sign on it immediately!" Philip said flatly and straightforwardly, raising the price by 500 million!

"Clarke, you're getting too big for your britches!" Robbie cursed angrily.

Leo immediately covered Robbie's mouth with a nervous expression on his face, muttering, "Mr. James, just agree to it and hold the situation first."

“But where do I get another 500 million?”

Robbie was anxious.

“Mr. James, humans will do anything for wealth. Just do it!”

Leo motioned.

Robbie felt like crying. He finally lowered his head and said, “Okay.”

“Deal!”

Philip smiled and immediately instructed Anna to redraft a share transfer agreement.

Robbie took it and signed it reluctantly.

The pen clattered on the ground.

Robbie had collapsed limply on the ground.

Gone, everything was gone!

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, stared at Robbie, and smiled faintly at the corner of his mouth. He said, “Mr. James, I hope you tread carefully from now on. Perhaps when you think you can get back on your feet again, you’re more than welcome to take a shot at me.”

After that, Philip directly led Anna and the others out of the mansion.

At that moment.

Anna followed Philip closely, staring at his back.

This man was glowing with radiance at the moment. It was captivating.

Anna had fallen hard!

Philip turned around and asked, "Why are you looking at me that way?"

Anna was like a frightened fawn. She shook her head quickly and blushed as she lowered her face. She said, "It's nothing. I just think that Mr. Clarke is too awesome. With these methods alone, Robbie James couldn't do anything at all. Moreover, we didn't spend a single cent and made an extra 500 million."

When she spoke, Anna's eyes were filled with obvious admiration.

It was amazing!

Philip's methods were simply terrifying!

All he took was a bit of time. Not only did he clear all the rumors for Beacon, but he also got rid of Robbie and earned 500 million!

Goodness gracious!

Anna felt more excited the more she thought about it!

Philip smiled faintly and did not say anything. It really did not take much brainpower to deal with people like Robbie James.

It was child's play.

"Mr. Clarke, what should we do next?" Anna asked.

Philip looked at the night sky and said, "We wait. Since there's someone behind Robbie James, he certainly won't just stop at this. The bait is cast, so we'll just wait for the fish to bite before catching everyone in one fell swoop. By the way, get some people to keep an eye on the medical association branch office. It's time to make a move against them."

Anna looked at Philip's leaving back and knew that a storm was brewing.

This time, Riverdale would be embroiled in a bloodbath.

## Chapter 821

After Philip left the mansion, he returned to the villa. He looked after Mila for a while before calling Wynn.

"Wynn, how are things? Is there a turnaround?" Philip asked in concern.

Wynn tiredly said, "No, we're still dealing with it. Is Mila asleep?"

"She just went to bed. Should I pick you up?" Philip continued asking.

"No, I'm afraid I have to work overtime tonight. You should go to bed too."

Wynn smiled. She deliberately took the time to answer this call.

Philip frowned when he heard this and said worriedly, "You're still pregnant. You shouldn't be working so hard. Listen to me. I'll pick you up. Just leave the company's affairs to your staff. If they really can't handle it, I'll take care of it," Philip said as he got up and put on his coat, ready to leave the villa.



“No, I can still manage it. If I don’t handle this matter in person, the new board members will complain about it.”

Wynn was also in a dilemma. After all, in this position, she would not be able to win people's hearts if she did not do anything.

“No, I won’t allow it. You must get more rest. I’ll go to your office immediately!” Philip said forcefully, acting exactly like a domineering president.

This sentence made Wynn's heart tremble as a warm current quickly flowed through her body.

He was too manly!

Her husband really loved her.

She was very blissful.

He was her anchor.

“Okay, I’ll wait for you.” Wynn agreed docilely before hanging up the phone.

Back to Robbie James.

After Philip left, Robbie immediately ran out of the mansion and drove personally to a villa in the suburbs!

This was a famous wealthy district in Riverdale.

Although the cost of the villas here was not comparable to Longford Park, it was not too far off either.

In the lobby of a brightly lit and splendid villa.

This place had very high-end decor and the furniture in the entire villa was fully-customized!

Even the sofa was made with goose down imported from Italy with the entire set costing hundreds of thousands of dollars!

Not to mention that the floor tiles were overlaid with self-supporting volcanic cobblestone.

At this moment, Robbie was on his knees kneeling in front of the sofa with his head lowered, similar to a yakuza-style greeting.

On the sofa in front of him, a barefooted man in his 50s who was wearing white loose pajamas was tasting the superior goose meat that the maid had just served.

Just like this, Robbie knelt for more than ten minutes. During this period, he did not dare to say a word nor did he dare to lift his head!

Not until the man finished the plate of goose meat.

“I already know about that matter.”

The man wiped his oily mouth with a white cloth. He wore jade rings on his fingers, exuding a stern and distinguished manner.

As his words fell, the black-suited butler next to him handed a black walking stick to the man.

Smack!

The man took the stick and slammed it into Robbie's shoulder!

With just one strike...

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking could be heard clearly.

Argh!

Robbie fell directly to the ground, groaning miserably. Then, he got up after painful difficulty and knelt properly again!

His entire right arm hung limply as if broken!

“Trash! I’ve raised you for so many years but someone has destroyed you with petty means!”

The man stood up at this moment, his leg seemingly giving him some problems. He shouted angrily, “Boasting all day long about being one of the 12 Emperors of Entertainment, but you can’t even handle some tricks from a young man! You good-for-nothing!”

Robbie dared not refute. He lowered his head with his face flushed. There were beads of cold sweat on his forehead and his veins were popping as well!

It was too painful!

The pain in his right arm made him unable to kneel straight!

“God... Godfather is right! It’s my negligence! I was wrong! I hope you can seek justice for me. I can’t take this lying down!”

Robbie bowed his head, his expression full of anger and unwillingness.

The man in his 50s banged his walking stick heavily on the floor tiles, startling Robbie in fright.

“Look at what you did! How could a little thing be messed up like that?!” the man cursed, and after a while, he asked coldly, “What’s the background of the other party? Have you found out?”

Robbie adjusted his position while still kneeling, facing the direction of the man who had his back toward him now. He said, “Yes... His name is Philip Clarke, husband to Wynn Johnston, the chairman of Beacon Group. Outsiders say he’s just a good-for-nothing son-in-law who married into the family, so this time, it must be planned by Beacon. There must be an expert behind them. Philip is just a pawn.”

Robbie had analyzed the situation to be this way.

He could hardly be blamed.

The information he received was precisely this—Philip Clarke was a wastrel.

How could a person like this employ such methods?

Therefore, Robbie concluded that there was someone else behind Beacon!

“Philip Clarke?”

The man frowned and mumbled under his breath, his eyes getting colder. “A trash son-in-law? Interesting.”

## Chapter 822

“Godfather, what should we do next?” Robbie asked anxiously.

With his godfather around, he believed that no matter who the other party was, they would definitely fall under public scrutiny!

Beacon!

Destroyed!

Philip needed to die too!

The man in his 50s laughed. He glanced at Robbie and said earnestly, "Robbie, you're still too young. You should learn for a few more years."

After that, the butler beside him passed the prepared information to Robbie.

With one hand, Robbie quickly opened it. When he saw all the data and information about Beacon listed in it and even some dark secrets, he was completely shocked!

His godfather was already well-prepared!

With this information, Beacon would be totally obliterated!

"Godfather, this is..."

Robbie sneered, suddenly full of energy.

"I've already contacted Hendricks Worley from the medical association branch office. They'll hold a press conference at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. If we take advantage of that time to expose all this information, Beacon will be destroyed for sure!" the man said faintly with no change in expression, like a jackal that ate people without spitting out bones.

Beacon would await destruction!

At the press conference tomorrow morning, Beacon would definitely be known to everyone!

Once these explosive secrets were exposed, there was no chance for Beacon to make a comeback.

Robbie looked at the information at the moment with a sinister smile on his face.

He admired his godfather from the bottom of his heart.

“Godfather, why’d you investigate them in such detail?” Robbie asked, puzzled.

The man turned around with a smile on his face, looked at Robbie, and motioned for him to get up. He said, “This matter has nothing to do with you. It’s that person who wants to take the opportunity to attack Beacon.”

That person!

It was actually that person!

“It’s... Wall...”

Robbie stammered, covering his mouth before he finished speaking.

The man glared at him fiercely and said, “This opportunity is all thanks to the medical association branch. Do it well and I’ll intercede for you.”

“Yes, Godfather,” Robbie said before quickly getting his arm looked at.

At this time, Philip had arrived at Beacon’s director’s office.

Seeing Wynn resting on the sofa all tired out, his heart twitched.

If he had not handed this company over to her back then, would everything be easier?

Philip walked over lightly, took off his jacket, and placed it over Wynn. Then, he stood guard next to her.

This went on for the entire night.

At seven o'clock the next morning, Wynn suddenly woke up and found Philip lying next to her.

Sunlight was scattered on Philip's messy hair and face.

He looked so resolute and handsome.

It seemed that her husband was a handsome man, but she had never paid any attention to his appearance all these years.

Wynn stretched out a slender jade-like finger and poked Philip's nose.

Philip frowned and woke up.

“Awake?”

Wynn was startled. She blinked and smiled like a spring breeze.

Philip got up and said, “I'll buy you some breakfast.”

After that, Philip turned around, walked out of the office, and saw everyone sprawled all over the place.

Everyone had worked throughout the night and was tired.

He went downstairs, bought breakfast for everyone, and went back to the office.

He found that the atmosphere in the office was not right. Everyone was gathered around nervously, looking at the computer screen. Their expressions were all very angry!

Especially Wynn, who looked furious at the moment. Her arms were across her chest as she bit her lip, saying bitterly, "This is too much! Hurry up and investigate. Also, boost up our public relations!"

"I've bought breakfast. Let's have some."

Philip frowned blankly, took the breakfast over, and asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Wynn motioned to Philip to look at the computer screen.

Philip turned his head. When he saw what was on the screen, his pupils shrank instantly as his whole body exploded in anger!

## Chapter 823

All the trending searches!

The content was extremely unsightly!

The content was mostly about all the men who Wynn had previously been associated with, including Aiden Grant, Juan Parker, Joel Harris, and so on.

The titles were also controversial—'The chaotic private life of Beacon's female director: Is daughter Mila husband Philip's?'

Moreover, there were a lot of sneak shots, and even little Mila was exposed to the entire internet.



Instantly, countless enraged netizens condemned Wynn and Beacon!

Even cute little Mila became the target of the entire internet at this moment!

She was less than four years old and already suffering overwhelming cyber violence!

Mixed-blood!

B\*stard!

B\*tch!

All kinds of foul language flooded the page!

Some people even made gifs and other unsightly emoticons.

Philip was livid!

The other party was too shameless, too despicable!

They actually made use of such a topic to divert the attention!

Furthermore, they dared to attack his daughter!

Philip was annoyed!

Enraged!

“Oh no, Madam Johnston, it’s bad! We received a new notification from the medical association branch. The new companies we established have also been disqualified!”

Mindy trotted in on high heels, looking very flustered.

Wynn snatched the notice in Mindy's hand and scanned it quickly. She was exasperated!

Hateful!

They were driving them into the corner!

“I’ll look for Mr. Worley from the medical association branch personally. Get the PR department to handle this matter immediately.”

After that, Wynn turned around with her face looking grim, her eyebrows twisting into a line.

At this moment, Philip stepped forward.

Staring at the trending searches on the screen, his low voice was filled with suppressed anger as he said, “I’ll deal with this matter!”

Philip was angry!

No matter who did this, if they dared to employ such vicious methods against Wynn and Mila, they needed to pay the most painful price!

Without a doubt!

“You?”

Wynn looked at Philip suspiciously and suddenly understood. She said, "Are you going to look for that PR friend of yours?"

Philip raised his eyebrows, his eyes throbbing with anger. He said, "Yeah."

Wynn thought for a moment and said, "Okay. Then I'll meet Mr. Worley from the medical association branch. We'll have to trouble your friend to handle the things online."

Philip wanted to tell Wynn that the friend was himself.

However, he knew that now was not the time.

The most important thing now was to deal with the online public opinion.

A cold light flashed in Philip's eyes. He glanced at the eye-catching search topics, turned around, and rushed to Theo's office.

Theo was dealing with the preparations for the underground chamber of commerce and was relatively busy.

However, early in the morning, Anna had rushed in and shown him the breaking news online.

Theo instantly exploded!

Anger filled his entire body!

He knew this was the end!

Little Mila was Philip's absolute bottom line!

The people behind this actually dared to attack a child like her. They would die a sure death!

“Theo, what should we do?”

Anna was flustered because she had no idea what to do anymore.

Theo said grimly, “Find out who is behind this, by hook or by crook! Also, send someone to the press conference of the medical association branch today and keep a close eye!”

It was over!

The entire Riverdale would be cleansed!

These people had provoked Philip recklessly.

The result was death!

On this side, Philip was on his way and was dialing George’s number.

On the other end, George Thomas obviously already knew about the incident online. At this time, he spoke with a slight tremor, “Young Master, I found out some things, but the situation is a bit complicated. I’m afraid the mastermind behind this is not that simple.”

Philip raised his brow at that and said, “What do you mean?”

## Chapter 824

George immediately explained. “Young Master, the other party’s name is Caesar Bailey, a bigwig in the entertainment industry. With three film and television companies under his name, his assets are worth over 10 billion! Besides, he’s the benchmark in the industry, commonly known as Master Bailey within the ranks. He has a very good relationship with the bosses and popular stars of many well-known companies, and they often work hand in hand. If we make a move against him, that means launching an attack on almost half the entertainment industry. It might affect our very foundations.”

Philip's face had already turned very sullen at this time. He snorted coldly. "Are you telling me to swallow this down?"

"You've misunderstood me, Young Master. The circle of influence involved in this matter is very large, so I hope that you can think twice about it. You can easily clear all public opinion on the internet, but how are you going to deal with Caesar Bailey? Regardless, of course I'll listen to your orders," George quickly replied respectfully.

He was also very nervous because the Clarke family was in chaos now.

The battle between the main family and the branch family had already begun to show its strength.

At this time, the young master's aggressive action in public could easily arouse the attention and displeasure of the branch family.

It could pose some potential problems to the young master's return to Arcadia Island in the future.

Moreover, to deal with one Caesar Bailey would mean dealing with at least ten other people within the circle. The implication of interests was simply too great.

Philip was silent for a moment, the dormant chill in his eyes breaking out completely. His voice was like the ice of the netherworld as he said, "I don't care who the other party is. If they attack my daughter, they must pay the heaviest price!"

Then, Philip said, "Give me his number!"

Soon, a number was sent to Philip. By this time, he had already arrived at Theo's company.

At the door, two rows of bodyguards in black suits were waiting for him.

High-ranking members such as Theo and Anna all stood at the door, waiting respectfully.

“Mr. Clarke.”

Philip merely nodded slightly and quickly walked into the building.

Behind him, black-suited bodyguards followed, walking briskly. The employees in the company were shocked into giving way.

At the same time, Philip dialed the number.

Soon, there was a low male voice on the other end of the phone. Gruffly, he asked doubtfully, “Hello, who is this? Why do you have my personal number?”

“My name’s Philip Clarke,” Philip said coldly.

“Philip Clarke? Haha, I didn’t expect you to find my personal number so quickly. It seems that you’re no ordinary person after all.”

On the other end, Caesar Bailey was sitting on the sofa in his single-unit villa while drinking the tea served by the maid. His mouth was raised in a light smile.

Beside him, Robbie stood respectfully.

“You broke the news on the internet?” Philip asked.

Caesar did not deny at all, saying calmly, “Yes, I did. Isn’t this exactly what you did last night? An eye for an eye. Mr. Clarke should understand this very well.”

“Okay, very well. I’m officially informing you now. Be prepared for the Bailey family to be destroyed!”

Philip's tone was low, and his eyes were full of anger.

“Huh? The Bailey family?”

Caesar frowned.

This Philip Clarke dared to brag about destroying his family?

How many years had it been since someone dared to say this to him?

Just by playing a few tricks up his sleeve, a small Beacon Group would have no chance for a comeback.

However, this Philip had unexpectedly appeared and threatened him.

Where did his courage come from?

This made Caesar a little apprehensive. After all, he could find his private number in such a short time, so he was not an ordinary person.

After a brief thought, Caesar said, “Mr. Clarke, do you really think you can destroy the Bailey family? As the saying goes, it's better to make friends than enemies. I think you're not an ordinary person. Let's do it this way. You can return Robbie his 2.5 billion, and I can clear up the public opinion about your wife and daughter online immediately. How about that?”

2.5 billion.

Hehe.

Caesar Bailey was obviously blackmailing him.

After hearing Caesar's words, Philip sneered, "Since you've already said so, I won't beat around the bush. 10 billion for your coffin!"

## Chapter 825

Ten billion.

For his coffin?!

This was intimidation!

Naked threat!

Caesar's expression instantly turned unpleasant. He had never been threatened like this.

There was silence on the phone as if a storm was brewing.

After more than ten seconds, Caesar enunciated each word, "Young man, your thoughts are dangerous. Are you threatening me? If you can find my number, you should know who I am. Do you really think you have the ability to fight against my Bailey family?!"

This was Caesar's pride. He had many resources on hand.

Moreover, he had three film and television companies and ties to many corporate bosses. He was completely fearless!

A worthless live-in son-in-law dared to open his mouth in front of him! What foolish wishful thinking!

However, on the other end, Philip said in a calm but frigid tone, "Caesar Bailey, I advise you to prepare for it, because the Bailey family will collapse in the next 24 hours. No matter who you are, what means you have, or how many trump cards you hold, I can tell you clearly that I will crush every single one of them!"



Caesar was taken aback by those words.

The other party was too conceited.

Besides, from the sounds of it, he was completely fearless.

“Young man, are you trying to start a war with me? Do you know my family’s status?”

Caesar’s face also turned cold. He had already stood up in the living room of his villa.

“A war? You’re not qualified to go to war with me!” A simple sentence from Philip completely ignited the anger in Caesar’s heart.

He dared to say he was not qualified!

Hahaha!

Caesar laughed uproariously. The more he laughed, the more menacing he became.

This was the best joke he had heard in decades.

“I’m not qualified? Very well, young man, you have a tough attitude! I have to say that I admire your courage, but the person who can fight me has not been born yet! Since you don’t want to talk, then we won’t talk! In ten minutes, the entire network will be flooded with dark material about your wife and daughter!” Caesar said coldly, obviously angry.

In Riverdale, who would dare to talk to him like this?!

“Very well, Caesar Bailey, I like your attitude. Because it’s only in this way that I don’t have to hold back when dealing with you! Only in this way, you will experience the pain!” Philip said grimly.

Caesar snorted. "I'll be waiting! I don't know what trash like you has anything to brag about, but I can tell you that the water in the Bailey family runs very deep! Be careful or the person that ends up dying will be you!"

"Hehe, the water in the Bailey family runs deep?"

Philip chuckled and that laughter sent chills up Caesar's spine. The former said, "Then I look forward to seeing how deep the water goes. Will it be enough to drown me?"

Could the ant-like Bailey family drown the dragon-like Clarke family?

After that, Philip hung up the phone and immediately returned a call to George, saying coldly, "I want the Bailey family to disappear from the face of this world. No matter who stands in the way, the end is the same!"

George was clearly hesitant. He made more investigations into Caesar Bailey earlier and found that he was not a person with average capabilities.

It was a trivial matter for Philip to destroy the Bailey family, but it would be difficult to handle the people around the Bailey family.

It could shake the foundations.

Caesar had been in business for so long and since accumulated his trump cards as well as laid his insurance.

George said with a slight quandary, "Young Master, do you want to think about it again? If we do this, you'll be targeted by the branch family."

Philip frowned and raised his voice, saying, "Kill without mercy! The Bailey family must die!"

Hearing this, George said without hesitation, “Yes! I’ll handle it immediately!”

Seeing that Philip had hung up the phone, Theo walked over and said, “Mr. Clarke, what can I do for you?”

Philip said, “Prepare some men. Next, I need both inside and outside forces to completely overthrow the Bailey family and the people behind him!”

## Chapter 826

At the same time in the Bailey family’s standalone villa.

Caesar Bailey sat on the luxurious leather sofa in the living room with two maids standing beside him, waiting on him.

Robbie stood silently on the side, one arm in a plaster cast.

“The other party refused to back down and wants to fight to the end,” Caesar said slowly.

It was really the first time he had met such an uncompromising person.

Robbie’s expression sank, but he said nonchalantly, “Godfather, I think that Philip Clarke is just putting on airs. How can he compare to you? He’s nothing but a live-in son-in-law who thinks too highly of himself. Now that the entire web is attacking his wife, I’m afraid he must be wondering how many times he has been cucked!”

There was only one Philip Clarke. As long as his godfather made a move, even ten Philip Clarkes would not be his opponent.

That was how strong Robbie’s confidence was.

Caesar flicked him a cold glance and said, “Okay, I’ll take care of this by myself. Stay here with me these few days and don’t go out. I’m worried they’ll mess with you again.”

Robbie immediately smiled flatteringly. "Thank you, Godfather, but what can he do to us? I must get back my 1.5 billion!"

Caesar did not say anything but shook his head slightly.

Suddenly!

The butler handed him the phone and said, "Master Bailey, a call from the company. They said it's urgent."

Urgent?

Caesar's expression sank as his brows twitched.

He was usually not involved in the company's general matters.

For them to look for him, it meant that they were facing something big.

Therefore, Caesar picked up the call and an anxious voice sounded. "Master Bailey, something has happened. Look at the local channels online!"

Caesar was startled and quickly turned on the network and local channels.

He saw a surprise interview with his company on the screen.

"Hello everybody, this is Beyond Media. We just received a report from an anonymous employee of this film and television company. We bring the victim here today to see how Beyond Media is going to deal with it."

On the screen, a female victim wearing a mask stood next to the reporter, facing the camera while crying. "I started working here three months ago. The general manager of this company would send a text message to harass me every time after work, saying that I'm beautiful and how he wants to date me. Later, he directly abused his power and asked me to work overtime, then took advantage when there was no one in the company to force himself on me. After that incident, he even threatened me saying that I won't be able to survive in Riverdale from that day onward!"

Toward the end, she was already sobbing soundlessly.

A large crowd of citizens had gathered nearby.

On the other hand, Beyond Media dispatched many security guards to clear the scene, and it became very chaotic at one point.

Then, the camera flickered, and the reporter hurriedly said, "I'm standing in front of Beyond Media now. The security guards here are obviously not allowing us to go in for interviews and have even resorted to violence against us. Everyone should look clearly at the ugly faces of these people!"

## Chapter 827

Immediately afterward, the people on the screen came to blows.

Seeing this, Caesar exploded!

Furious, he smashed the remote on the floor.

The butler then handed him an iPad. The discussion regarding Wynn and Mila had already disappeared from the forums.

Now, it was replaced by reports of the anonymous female staff talking about Beyond Media!

It completely flooded the entire network!

There were even some people who had gotten to the bottom of the inner workings of Beyond Media's film and television company, and of course, Caesar Bailey was on the list.

Subsequently, all the dirty linen involving Caesar was exposed in batches.

It was getting more and more intense!

Within half an hour, the stocks of all three film and television companies under Caesar Bailey's name took a dive!

Caesar quickly contacted his staff and yelled with a roar, "What the hell is happening? Hasn't this matter been suppressed? Why did it come out again?! What are the reporters doing? I gave them so many benefits but now they're doing this to me?!"

"Master Bailey, this is an accident. The matter was suppressed, but this time, it's obvious that someone is deliberately trying to screw us over."

The person on the line also trembled nervously.

Caesar frowned, hung up quickly, then contacted the person in charge of the channel. "Mr. Todd, what's the meaning of this? Why did your people do the interview at my company?"

"Haha, Master Bailey, what are you saying? Of course we were just speaking according to the facts. Someone broke the news to us, so we must do an interview, right?"

A loud laugh came from the other end of the line. "Master Bailey, is there a problem?"

Caesar's eyebrows twisted into a deep frown. This old weasel was really good at playing dumb.

He interrupted the other party and said coldly, "Mr. Todd, stop playing these routines with me. I already gave you three million. What do you treat that as? Are you trying to break the rules? No one ever dares to break my rules! I want you to immediately withdraw all the reports!"

Since things had already progressed this far, Jim Todd merely chuckled. “Master Bailey, I really can’t make any guarantees about that. I haven’t touched a single penny of your three million and have kept it intact. I’ll just keep it on your behalf, how about that?”

“You!”

Caesar said angrily, “Jim Todd, what do you mean? What did the other party give you?!”

Jim chuckled and said, “There’s no benefit involved, but the other party assured me that you’ll definitely go down this time. In that case, if I continue helping you, wouldn’t that be seen as working in cahoots with you? So they gave me a choice. If I expose you, not only can I increase my popularity, but I can also gain the favor of a large number of citizens, so why would I decline?”

Caesar was stunned at that explanation.

He yelled, “Jim Todd, are you a f\*cking three-year-old? You believe their words just like that? Am I really such a pushover?!”

Jim Todd laughed. “Of course not. Initially, I thought the other party was joking too. But then, they showed me something, and after looking at it, I understood everything. Master Bailey, you should make preparations for the future.”

Chills ran down Caesar’s entire body. After a pause, he said, “I’ll give you five million to settle this matter!”

The line went silent momentarily.

“Five million?”

Jim sneered disdainfully, “Master Bailey, what do you take me for? To be honest, the other party’s price is much higher than yours. Well, considering we’re old friends of many years, I should remind you to hurry up and find a way out. Otherwise, when the avalanche comes, you really won’t be able to escape.”

Caesar also heard the underlying meaning behind his words and quickly asked, "How much did the other party give you?"

Jim chuckled and said, "It's not convenient to say. Master Bailey, take care!"

Click!

With that said, the line disconnected.

Caesar's face was frozen while his eyes were sunken. His hand that was holding the phone shook with anger.

Bam!

He smashed the phone on the ground!

"Damn it! That b\*stard Jim Todd actually double-crossed me!"

Caesar was furious, and the people around the living room were afraid to even breathe out loud.

Next to him, Robbie quickly chastised, "Godfather, this Jim Todd is too shameless, but what should we do now? If this goes on, not only will it have a negative impact on Beyond Media, but it'll also affect your personal reputation."

Caesar Bailey cherished his reputation the most. Such a person valued fame more than anything else.

"I know," Caesar said bitterly as he glared at Robbie.

Right now, he wanted to know who the one behind this was.



Philip Clarke?

Impossible.

This speed was too fast.

Caesar walked back and forth in the living room with his walking cane. After half a day, he took out his mobile phone, dialed a number, and went straight to the point. "Old York, something happened. I need your help."

"I saw."

On the other end of the line, an indifferent voice continued, "Old Bailey, I really must say that you're very unlucky. Have you finally met your match? For that Jim Todd brat to f\*ck you up like this, there must be someone behind him."

## Chapter 828

Caesar smiled bitterly and said, "I know. He told me that the other party has fatal evidence against me, but I refuse to believe it. I've done this for so many years. Everything has been cleaned up properly. For this person to frame me like this, he must be someone in the industry. It's most likely one of those old guys!"

"Okay, I see. I'll talk to Jim Todd."

On the other end of the line, Hank York also became serious.

At this moment, he was sitting in an office somewhere. The environment was very luxurious, befitting of his status as a big boss.

The southern headquarters of the Film and Television Association was in charge of the resources of film and television companies in 12 cities along the coast. It had deep influence and great authority.

Hank thought for a moment before he took out the phonebook and dialed a number.

At the same time in a general manager's office of a particular network channel.

Jim was excitedly looking at a piece of antique porcelain on his table while Theo stood calmly across from him.

"Oh, Mr. Theo, I wouldn't dare to accept such an expensive gift from you," Jim grinned broadly and said hypocritically.

Theo merely chuckled coldly and said, "This is Mr. Clarke's gift to you. You must accept it. Otherwise, it'll be seen as disrespect."

Jim rubbed his hands, bent his back, and glanced at the porcelain. He said with a flattering smile, "In that case, I'll accept it then."

Suddenly.

Jim's cell phone rang. When he saw the ID display, he frowned and glanced at Theo, wanting to avoid answering the call.

"Pick up the call here," Theo said coldly.

With no other alternative, Jim answered. Immediately, shouts and curses came through the line, followed by a threat. "Jim Todd, do you really think you're so great now that you dare to defy Master Bailey? Are you tired of living? Have you forgotten how you got to this position today? I'm telling you right now, withdraw everything! Otherwise, you can make preparations for your own funeral!"

"Well, Mr. Hank, it's not that I don't want to help, but the other party has a very solid background. I'm afraid Master Bailey may not be able to hold the fort this time," Jim glanced at Theo several times and said earnestly.

“Hehe, I know exactly what you’re trying to say. It’s all about the money, right? No matter how much the other party is paying you, I’ll double it,” Hank said.

“This...”

Jim glanced at Theo who nodded immediately.

“50 million,” Jim replied cheerfully.

“What? F\*ck you! 50 million? Who the hell is so generous?”

Hank also got a shock.

Who the hell could it be?

50 million just like that?!

Were they trying to drive Caesar Bailey to his death?

“Yes, 50 million.” Jim smiled deviously.

Hank thought for a moment, gritted his teeth, and said, “Okay, I’ll transfer the money right away!”

A moment later, Theo saw 100 million being transferred into his account. He smiled, patted Jim on the shoulder, and said, “Well done. Mr. Clarke thinks highly of you. Don’t worry, this matter won’t affect you in any way.”

After that, Theo left.

Jim let out a sigh of relief, then rubbed his hands happily while looking at the antique on the table.

This was more than enough.

Ten minutes later, Theo returned to the office. He walked up to Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, it's done. The other party has transferred 100 million."

Philip chuckled. "Very good. Caesar Bailey never would have thought that the trick today is just an appetizer for him! Continue. Today, every single thing that Caesar holds pride in will be destroyed one by one!"

Theo nodded.

Suddenly, Philip's phone rang.

It was from Mindy Scott.

"Mr. Philip, something has happened. Madam Johnston... She..."

On the other end of the line, Mindy was sobbing and speaking incoherently!

Philip's heart thumped. He stood up and asked, "What happened to Wynn?"

"We... We're at the press conference... Many people... Very messy... Some people... Many people tried to attack... Madam Johnston was accidentally pushed by someone... Fell to the ground... Baby... The baby..."

Mindy cried intermittently, and it could be heard from the background noises that the scene was extremely chaotic!

Philip was dumbfounded at her words!

Wynn had fallen, and the baby...

## Chapter 829

Back to the press conference by the medical association branch.

Half an hour earlier.

At the scene, more than a dozen media attended while hundreds of people watched.

They were mostly related agencies and normal citizens.

At half-past eight, Wynn and her team in three black Mercedeses stopped at the entrance of the medical association branch office.

“They’re here! It’s Beacon’s director, Wynn Johnston!”

A sudden shout came from the crowd, and a group of media with cameras of different makes and sizes rushed over.

When Wynn stepped down from the car, she received warm greetings from the media.

“Madam Johnston, what do you have to say about Beacon’s disqualification from the medical association branch this time?”

“Madam Johnston, can you confirm that your daughter belongs to your husband?”

“Madam Johnston, exactly how many lovers have you had in the past? Did you rely on your body to get to this position today?”

The remarks from the media were each more scathing than the other, and some reporters simply shoved the microphones into Wynn’s face.

Wynn frowned and said coldly, "Excuse me, but I'm not ready for an interview right now."

After that, she walked away briskly.

Behind her, the security guards from Beacon also shielded her, blocking the media outside.

Entering the hall of the medical association branch, many people milled around. Some belonged to the medical association branch, some from well-known pharmaceutical companies in Riverdale, and others were arranged by Sirius Worley to cause trouble.

Sirius was naturally among them too. In the crowd, he immediately saw the woman walking in gracefully like a model on a runway.

Her figure was fantastic.

Even if she was pregnant, her stomach did not show.

Mindy followed behind Wynn and stood on the other side of the press conference, muttering in dissatisfaction, "Madam Johnston, those people from the media are terrible! I think they're doing it deliberately. Why do these people even exist?! I'm so angry!"

Wynn just smiled and said, "Well, do you think you can stop their mouths?"

Mindy fell silent very soon.

On this side, Sirius was already approaching her. Dressed in a gray plaid suit, he looked quite smart with his greasy hair combed back. A smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

"Madam Johnston, it's a pleasure to see you again."

Sirius stretched his hand out.

Wynn just glanced at it without any movement. With a faint smile on her lips, she said, "Mr. Worley, what can I do for you?"

Wynn was not stupid. She could tell that he had some thoughts about her.

Moreover, according to the results of the investigation, this Sirius Worley was not a good person. He had committed many dirty transactions.

Sirius raised his brows, retracted his hand regretfully, and glanced at the media surrounding them outside. He chuckled, saying, "Madam Johnston, these media people are sure to interview you in a while. Are you ready for it?"

Wynn did not answer, but her eyes were cold.

Sirius continued, "In fact, I have to say that you're a strong woman, but sometimes, you have to bow down to reality. This time, the medical association has canceled Beacon's qualifications license, so I'm afraid it'll be difficult for your company to get back on its feet. Besides, I also heard that you're involved in a lawsuit now."

After pausing for a few seconds, Sirius observed the changes in Wynn's expression and continued cheerfully, "I've an idea, but I don't know if you're willing to listen to it. It can help you out of your current predicament."

With a frown, Wynn turned to look at Sirius. There was a strange gleam in this man's eyes.

"Mr. Worley, what's your idea?" Wynn asked. If the other party really had a good plan, Wynn was willing even if she needed to pay a certain price for it.

"Join me for a meal tonight at the Moonstar Restaurant. I've already made reservations. How about it?" Sirius suddenly leaned close and whispered into Wynn's ear.

Wynn frowned.

Smack!

A slap lashed out!

Instantly, it attracted everyone's attention in the hall!

Wynn glared at Sirius and said furiously, "Mr. Worley, don't go too far!"

## Chapter 830

Sirius Worley was full of anger at the moment. He never imagined that Wynn would snub him and actually dared to slap him in public so brashly like that!

He was livid!

"You dare to hit me? B\*tch! You're asking for it!"

Sirius exploded on the spot, staring at Wynn with cold eyes like he was going to swallow her whole.

Several bodyguards behind Wynn also stepped forward and stood in front of her, staring at Sirius.

"Mr. Worley, I appreciate your kindness, but I have to say that someone like you is really scum in the medical world. Please excuse me!" Wynn said coldly, no longer looking at Sirius.

"Very well, just you wait. You'll be begging me on your knees very soon!"

Sirius glanced at the security guards brought by Wynn, waved his hands angrily, and left.

He would definitely seek vengeance for this slap!



After Sirius left, he walked to the door, quickly dialed a number, and gritted his teeth while saying, "Hurry up and arrange for more people to come over. I want to shake up the entire place today!"

Then, he glared at Wynn in the hall fiercely, a menacing chill in the corner of his eyes.

B\*tch!

He would make her beg on her knees tonight!

In the hall, there were a large number of people and all kinds of comments.

"Hey, that's Beacon's director. She's really beautiful. She must've relied on her body to get the position."

"What a pity. An angel on the outside but a devil on the inside."

"I heard that her husband is a good-for-nothing. In the end, he was cucked, and even the daughter isn't his. It's so pitiful."

A group of people gathered together, chattering.

When Mindy heard these words, she stomped her feet and said, "Hateful! Disgusting! How can they say this about you? They're all rumors!"

Wynn merely shook her head and did not take it to heart.

If she did, she would have fallen into the trap.

At this time, two black Audi cars stopped at the door of the medical association branch.

Instantly, a group of media swarmed them.

“Mr. Worley, Mr. Worley.”

Hendricks Worley got down from the car with a smiling face and looked very friendly. In a black suit and shiny leather shoes, he seemed to enjoy such attention.

He greeted the media before leading them into the hall.

Once in the hall, everyone there stood up and cast their gazes at him.

This was the president of the medical association branch, Hendricks Worley.

He was in charge of the fate of the entire Riverdale’s pharmaceutical industry.

Entrepreneurs greeted Hendricks with smiling faces, only saying compliments and flattering words.

Wynn was no different. She walked toward Hendricks with a smile and said, “Mr. Worley, I wonder if I can take up some of your time?”

Hendricks said matter-of-factly, “Of course.”

The two walked to one side.

Wynn said straightforwardly, “Mr. Worley, is there really no room for maneuver regarding the issue of Beacon’s qualifications?”

“Have you contacted President Smyth?”

Hendricks, that old fox, asked her instead.

Wynn shook her head and said, "Mr. Worley, I really hope you can give us a few days' grace. I'll definitely find a way to contact President Smyth, or I'll go to Golden City in person."

Hendricks pondered for a moment, then shook his head and said, "I'm very sorry, Madam Johnston. President Smyth has already given his explicit orders. No matter what happens today, Beacon's qualifications must be canceled."

With that, Hendricks glanced at his watch and said, "Look, there's 13 minutes to go. Madam Johnston, I wish you luck. You still have 13 minutes to contact President Smyth."

## Chapter 831

With that said, Hendricks turned around and left.

Wynn stood there. Mindy and the others also hurriedly walked over and asked, "Madam Johnston, how did it go? Did he agree?"

Wynn shook her head and said, "Try to contact President Smyth of Golden City as soon as possible."

Mindy said anxiously, "We can't get in touch with him. His phone is switched off."

Wynn frowned, turning her head to look at the press conference site. The media were still entering the premises. It seemed that she had made a decision. She said, "Let me do it."

With that, she walked aside with her mobile phone and dialed Muriel's number.

There was no other way but to ask her for help.

As soon as the call was connected, Muriel's contemptuous laughter sounded. "Oh, what's the occasion today for Chairwoman Johnston to call me personally?"

Wynn restrained her emotions as much as possible, lowered her stance, and said, "Muriel, on account that we've been classmates for so many years, please help me get in touch with President Smyth."

"Help you? Haha."

Muriel was in her vacation villa at the moment wearing a bikini. She laughed, saying, "Wynn, you've never begged me before. Why don't you try begging me now?"

Wynn frowned, but she had no choice but to agree, "Okay, Muriel, I'm begging you, please help me contact your husband, President Smyth."

"Haha! Wynn Johnston, do you really think I'm going to help you? B\*tch! You have it coming!"

Muriel immediately sneered triumphantly, "There's no way I'll ever help you in this lifetime. You should just wait for bankruptcy and arrest! That trash husband of yours will also carry a huge amount of debt. You'll pay dearly for your actions that day!"

Muriel laughed uproariously. It was too gratifying!

Wynn actually took the initiative to beg her.

Hahaha!

"What exactly do you want before you're willing to let Beacon off?"

Wynn was also anxious because time was running out.

"It's simple. I want you to beg me on your knees and tell your people to take a video of it to send to me," Muriel said triumphantly with vicious eyes.

"Impossible!"

Wynn hung up the phone immediately, her face flushed with anger.

This Muriel Milton was simply too arrogant.

After a while, Hendricks took the stage and officially started the press conference.

“I hereby announce that I’ll cancel all the license qualification certificates from the medical association branch to Beacon Group. I’m also ordering Beacon to suspend production for three months,” Hendricks announced on stage.

In an instant, the media focused their cameras on Hendricks and Wynn, the flashes blinking continuously.

At the same time, it was broadcasted in the entire Riverdale simultaneously.

Beacon completely lost its qualifications and needed to officially cease production.

Wynn clenched her fists, turned angrily, and left the press conference.

As soon as she walked out, a group of media came out after her, pestering her.

“Director Johnston, is there anything you want to explain to the citizens in front of the camera?”

“Is it because the drug is substandard, or is there something wrong with your company?”

“Chairwoman Johnston, does this matter have anything to do with the online scandal about you? Did you really make use of your body to get this position?”

For a while, Wynn was completely blocked by these media.

At the same time, a lot of people had rushed out from both sides of the street. They were all holding weapons in their hands while pointing at Wynn who was surrounded by the media. They started shouting, "Over there! That's the chairwoman of Beacon Group! She's a vicious woman who sells fake drugs!"

In an instant, those people rushed over.

Of course, the security guards tried to stop them.

However, there were too many of them.

Amid the clamoring and shoving, an unidentified person pushed Wynn violently from behind and made her fall directly to the ground.

Boom!

The crowd dispersed.

All of them saw Wynn's pale face as she lay on the ground in pain. A bright red liquid flowed from between her legs.

"Wynn!"

Mindy got a shock from this scene. She quickly ran over, shouting, "Call an ambulance! Now!"

The media, even at this time, still did not let go of any close-up opportunities. The cameras continued to flash incessantly.

Surprisingly, there was still media personnel with no conscience. They held the microphones to Wynn who had already turned pale and asked, "Madam Johnston, the child in your stomach, does it belong to your husband?"

“What the hell? What are you doing?! Are you still human?”

Mindy was on fire, hopping mad. She stood up, pointed at the media who had no conscience, and started admonishing them.

## Chapter 832

A few minutes later, an ambulance arrived and Wynn was rushed to the hospital.

On the other side, Philip panicked after receiving Mindy’s call.

He dashed out of the door immediately!

Theo followed behind him closely. Two teams of bodyguards in black suits drove five black Mercedes-Benzes and hurried to the hospital!

When he arrived at the hospital, Philip headed straight to the operating room. Mindy and the other colleagues were waiting at the door.

As soon as she saw Philip, Mindy sobbed. “Mr. Philip, Wynn... Boohoo, it’s all my fault. I didn’t take care of her properly...”

Mindy cried piteously and threw herself into Philip’s arms.

Philip patted Mindy on the back, knowing that she was still young. He said, “It’s not your fault.”

On the other hand, the other employees of the company were shocked when they saw Theo standing respectfully behind Philip and the two groups of bodyguards in black suits!

That was Theo Zander!

It was unbelievable!

Philip Clarke was not a good-for-nothing after all!

Very soon, the doctor came out.

Philip quickly ran over and asked, "Doctor, how is it? How's my wife?"

The doctor glared at Philip before saying, "She's in a very dangerous situation. If the patient had come in a few minutes later, the baby would most probably be lost. Now, the patient needs to be hospitalized for observation. The adult's condition is not very stable and a miscarriage might happen at any time."

The news came like a bolt from the blue for Philip.

He watched as Wynn was pushed out of the operating room and into the intensive care unit.

Philip clenched his fists tightly. Through the window, he stared at Wynn who was looking very pale on the hospital bed.

Rage!

At this moment, Philip was burning with endless rage!

Throughout the corridor, the raging chill and anger Philip exuded could be felt by everyone there.

Theo and his men stood behind Philip respectfully, waiting for his orders.

He knew that this time, some people would not survive the night!

Once Philip's limit was breached, the dragon would unleash its wrath!



At this moment, Philip was the dragon, and he was going to crush everything!

He wanted those people to have a taste of Wynn's pain, 100 times and 1,000 times more!

Philip took out his cell phone, dialed George's number, and said coldly, "Ten minutes. I want all the information about the medical association branch! Including their network, don't miss out on even a single one of them!"

On the other end, George was taken aback. Who had provoked the young master this time?

However, he could tell that Philip was boiling mad!

Had something serious happened?

"Yes, Young Master. It'll be done immediately."

George hung up the phone and immediately proceeded to investigate.

Over here, Philip glanced at Wynn before turning to look at Mindy who was crying. He said, "Come with me."

Mindy looked at Philip in confusion, her eyes already red and swollen. She asked, "Where are we going?"

"The medical association branch. They'll pay the most painful price for their behavior today!" Philip said coldly, his eyes throbbing with anger that burned everything.

After he spoke those words, it felt as if a funeral march was playing.

## Chapter 833

Mindy was stunned for a moment, looking at Philip's leaving back.

She clearly felt Philip's dormant anger!

That kind of intensity, that kind of power, and that kind of coldness... It was many times stronger than that of her father!

It was horrifying!

Was this the real Philip Clarke?

Mindy shook her head and quickly followed.

At the door, several black Mercedes-Benzes were lined up with bodyguards in black suits.

When Philip came out, these people respectfully opened the car door and welcomed him into the car.

Mindy looked at this exaggerated scene, then at Theo who was behind Philip. She then realized something.

The convoy quickly drove out of the hospital and rushed to the medical association branch.

The media were dispersing from the building when the sudden appearance of the fleet of all-black Mercedes-Benzes really shocked the security guards at the door.

A big shot was here?

Click, click, click!

All the cars' doors opened in unison.

Dozens of bodyguards in black suits got out of the cars and stood respectfully by one of the car's doors.

After that, Theo alighted the car and personally opened the door of the Mercedes-Benz that was right in the middle. He said with a respectful attitude, "Mr. Clarke, we've arrived."

This scene alone was enough to make everyone faint!

"That... Is that Theo Zander?"

"F\*ck me! Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Theo Zander is actually opening the car door for someone else?"

There were quite a few media and entrepreneurs who had not left. They were very confused at this moment!

What a surprise!

It was the first time they saw Theo opening the door for someone else.

"Who's in the car? He's such a high profile fellow. Even Theo Zander has to open the door for that person."

Many people craned their necks for a closer look.

At this time in the car, Philip received the information from George.

Philip glanced at it as a laugh escaped. "This medical association branch is nothing but a nest of vipers! This Hendricks Worley has actually done so many dirty things!"

“Young Master, Hendricks Worley appears to be the president of the medical association branch, but in fact, he’s the major shareholder behind his brother's company. In the incident this time, although it was a notification from the medical association, I’m afraid Hendricks has some private agenda going on too,” George said on the line.

“What's the situation with the medical association?” Philip frowned as he asked.

“The cancellation of this qualification was an order personally issued by Smyth, president of the medical association’s regional office. His wife’s name is Muriel Milton, once classmates with the young madam. Young Master, you should also know her,” George said.

Philip frowned, and he instantly understood the situation when Muriel’s name was mentioned. “Muriel Milton? I understand now.”

After hanging up, Philip turned grim.

It turned out that Muriel was the one behind this.

What a vindictive woman indeed.

In that case, he would overthrow the entire medical association completely!

“I want to see exactly who the devils are who will be brought out in the end!” Philip said coldly with an unspeakable chill in his eyes.

Then, while everyone was watching, Philip got out of the car and raised his eyebrows to look at the tall building of the medical association branch.

The group of people broke in directly.

Who would dare to stop them?

That was Master Theo Zander!

At this moment, the female receptionist in the front hall of the medical association branch was chatting with her boyfriend on WhatsApp when she heard a voice. "Where's Hendricks Worley?"

The receptionist raised her eyes, her pupils immediately constricting!

There were so many people!

She quickly picked up the phone and dialed Hendricks's office.

Some noises came from the phone. She looked up at Philip and asked, "May I get your name?"

"Philip Clarke," Philip said cheerfully, "By the way, remind Hendricks Worley that I'm here because of Beacon Group and Wynn Johnston. If possible, tell him to prepare his coffin!"

A threat!

A blatant threat!

## Chapter 834

The female receptionist was taken aback and relayed the message truthfully. Then, she said with an apologetic expression, "I'm sorry, Mr. Clarke, but Mr. Worley is not receiving any guests."

Philip shook his head slightly, glanced around, and walked straight to the side. He dragged a folding iron chair and walked over with a stoic expression.

In the next second!

Philip directly smashed the folding iron chair into the front desk!

Boom!

The front desk was smashed to pieces, shattering even the marble countertops.

The entire front hall suddenly became a mess.

“Ah!”

Several female receptionists got a fright. They covered their ears and screamed, all squatting on the ground.

They never thought that someone would ever dare to break into the medical association branch office!

However, Philip just repeated his question, “Where’s Hendricks Worley?”

At this time, the security guards also received notice and ran over.

“Hey, this isn’t a place where you can cause trouble!”

A large group of security guards, or rather, a bunch of gangsters wearing security guard uniforms, immediately surrounded Philip while shouting loudly.

Philip frowned and looked at this bunch of people disdainfully.

There was no need for him to dirty his hands. Theo had already stepped out with a team of bodyguards, and without further ado, they knocked all the security guards to the ground!

It all happened in a split second without any delay.

At the sight of all the security guards sprawled on the ground, the other female receptionists were already scared to death.

Philip asked one of the receptionists coldly, "I don't want to go too far with this. Just tell me where Hendricks Worley is."

"The... The conference room."

They were already scared silly and dared not even look at Philip directly.

"Let's go."

Philip raised his foot and went inside.

Soon, they arrived at the conference room which occupied a large area and was quite luxurious.

The door opened as Philip and his men swarmed in.

"Hehe, I didn't expect you to really break in."

As soon as Philip stepped into the conference room, a gloomy voice sounded.

"Are you Hendricks Worley?"

Philip looked over and saw a middle-aged man sitting on the sofa, looking quite arrogant.

There was a female secretary next to the man, and they were obviously planning something.

He stood up, looked at Philip, and said, "You're Philip Clarke?"

Philip nodded and said nonchalantly, "It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is that I'm here for your life!"

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "I'm not Hendricks. That's my brother you're looking for. My name is Sirius Worley, the general manager of Jumbo Pharmaceutical."

"Sirius Worley?"

Philip mumbled before sneering, "It's the same. I'll take care of you first before taking care of your brother."

Sirius smiled quite triumphantly while looking at Philip up and down before mocking. "Philip Clarke, I heard that you're a good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law. How dare you talk to me in this way? Take care of me? Do you know that the Worley family holds the medical license rights to the entire Riverdale?"

Philip said mildly, "I do, but so what? Once the Worley family falls, another Tom, Dick, or Harry will immediately replace you."

Sirius laughed at that. "Tom, Dick, or Harry? Hahaha! Philip, are you kidding me? The resources of the Worley family in the medical association are beyond your imagination. How could a piece of trash like you ever hope to compete with the Worley brothers? Wishful thinking!"

This useless bum was really arrogant.

Unfortunately, so what?

For a b\*tch like Wynn to marry such trash, it was destined to be a joke.

"By the way, I heard that your wife was admitted to the hospital. Is the baby safe?"



When he said this, Sirius sneered sinisterly.

Philip frowned, clenched his fists, and asked in a cold voice, "Did you find someone to do this?"

In his eyes, this person had already received a death sentence.

## Chapter 835

Sirius did not answer directly but just sat down again and said, "Tsk, tsk. That's a false accusation. Who saw me doing it? It was your wife who accidentally fell by herself, that's all."

Mindy's eyes were red as she gritted her teeth and cursed, "B\*stard! Those people had obviously rushed over so suddenly. Who else could it be but you?"

"Little girl, watch your words. Be careful or you won't be able to go home at night."

Sirius glanced at her and threatened.

Mindy stepped back in fright and glanced at Philip.

The anger in Philip's heart was completely uncontrollable. He asked in a low voice, "Tell me, how do you want to die?"

"Die?"

Sirius laughed while clapping his hands. He said, "Today, I want to see who exactly is going to die."

Then, the meeting room door was pushed open.

Dozens of uniformed men rushed in, all holding weapons in their hands. The very sight of them could make one have chills all over!

Instantly, Philip and his men were surrounded.

A touch of hostility appeared on Sirius' face and he said, "Do you really think the Worley brothers are pushovers? Robbie James couldn't take care of you, but I'm not that fool! I want to see who can walk out of here today!"

Philip glanced around, a frightening smile appearing at the corners of his mouth. He said, "Sirius Worley, I'm afraid your men won't be enough."

Sirius was taken aback for a moment, then he burst into laughter. "Very well! You're really conceited. If you can walk out of here alive today, I'll settle Beacon's problem for you."

Philip shook his head and said, "I can settle that myself. You should think about how to beg for mercy later."

Sirius was getting impatient. He waved his hand and said, "Maim them!"

These muscular and tattooed burly men rushed toward Philip and his men. Meanwhile, Sirius stepped aside and watched the show with a smile.

He wanted to see how Philip was going to walk out of here!

If he did not kill this man today, it would be difficult to implement the next move.

Wynn Johnston was his!

These gangsters rushed over. They did not have Philip in their eyes at all, simply because they won in numbers. The other party only had a dozen men while there were so many of them on this side, so how could they fail to take them down?

However, their leader hesitated because he vaguely saw a man standing behind the crowd who looked a little familiar

Master Theo?

“Charge!” The leader gave up thinking and yelled.

Theo stood behind the crowd and never showed his face. At this moment, he stepped forward and flexed his neck muscles. He then took off his jacket and his vest, revealing his burly body with bulging muscles.

Theo Zander had made a move!

As the king of Riverdale, his skills were naturally exemplary.

Bang!

Almost instantaneously, all the gangsters in the first row fell. Then, the second row quickly followed.

The rest was completely dumbfounded!

What the hell was going on here?

When they looked again, everyone was stunned!

F\*ck!

Master Theo!

Bash, boom, bang!

The remaining seven or eight ruffians, including the one who took the lead, all knelt down at this moment without another thought. They slammed their heads against the ground. "Master Theo, sorry. We're sorry! It's all our fault! Please have mercy on us!"

Sirius was completely dumbstruck at the sudden turn of events!

What was the situation?

In less than three minutes, most of his men had fallen.

The remaining ones all knelt like cowards!

Master Theo?

Sirius turned around and finally laid eyes on Theo who was staring at him indifferently.

F\*ck!

Was that Theo Zander?!

Holy sh\*t!

What the hell?

How could a good-for-nothing like Philip Clarke get Theo Zander to help him?

Wait a minute!

He seemed to have overlooked something.

Sirius finally realized something. His eyes widened as he shouted, “What are you doing? Don’t give up yet! Isn’t that just Theo Zander? Anyone who kills him will become the next Theo Zander with my full support!”

Sirius was flustered, especially when he saw Philip approaching him. He was starting to get scared now.

## Chapter 836

In his fear, Sirius threw a punch at Philip!

Unfortunately...

Philip simply grabbed his fist with his bare hands!

Crack!

Sirius watched as his fist was directly crushed!

“Argh! You son of a b\*tch! I’m going to kill you!” Sirius cursed frantically, his entire face already turning red.

“Ignorant fool!” Philip sneered, and after that, he directly grabbed Sirius by the collar before pushing him out of the window!

Whoosh!

Sirius immediately peed in his pants!

The wind whistled in his ears and whipped his hair into a mess.

“Ah! Pull me in! Hendricks won’t let you get away with this!”

Sirius desperately howled in fright.

Panic!

Fear!

Half of his body was lifted out of the window.

This was more than a dozen floors.

If he fell, he would be immediately reduced to minced meat.

“Let me ask you again, did you arrange for someone to do this? Think carefully before you answer. You only have one life,” Philip said coldly.

“No... I didn’t!” Sirius was still adamant.

In the next second, Philip kicked one of his legs out the window.

Sirius struggled desperately, clutching Philip’s arm tightly with both hands while kicking his legs.

“Ah! Me! It’s me! Pull me in quickly!”

Sirius was extremely scared as he looked at his feet.

“Very well, I won’t beat around the bush then. What are you going to do about it?” Philip asked.

“Pay up! I’ll compensate you! I’ll also ask my brother to cancel the ban and blockade on Beacon,” Sirius understood and shouted desperately.

“According to my investigations, your company’s assets are worth at least 700 or 800 million, so how about transferring everything to Beacon?” Philip continued.

“Impossible! You’re taking advantage of the situation!”

Sirius’ eyes widened.

If everything was transferred to Beacon, what was the point of staying alive?!

“It’s okay if you don’t agree. The next news headline will come out soon. ‘Sirius Worley of the Worley brothers committed suicide by jumping out of the building due to a debt crisis’. I think this headline should be good enough.”

Philip looked indifferent, just like an executioner.

Hearing this, Sirius' heart trembled. He immediately nodded in agreement.

Then, Sirius finally escaped death and stood on solid ground again.

That feeling was really good.

However, he had wet his pants and an acrid stench wafted.

Within ten minutes, all the procedures for a transfer of assets were completed.

The company under Sirius' name, Jumbo Pharmaceutical, was directly turned into a subsidiary of Beacon Group.

As Sirius was the legal owner, the procedures went without a hitch.

After Sirius signed the documents, he slumped on the ground.

How did things turn out this way?

At this time, the sound of footsteps came from outside!

Bang!

The door of the meeting room was pushed open and several figures rushed in.

Hendricks took the lead, obviously full of anger. When he entered the door, he glanced at Sirius coldly, then at Philip.

“Hendricks, you’re finally here! They forced me to transfer my company to Beacon!” At this moment, Sirius yelled desperately as if he had seen a lifeline.

Behind Hendricks were two female secretaries and a middle-aged man.

Hendricks glanced at Sirius, a trace of gloom flashing across his eyes. Then, he looked at Philip and said, “Mr. Clarke, I’m afraid your actions are a little improper, no?”

Philip merely smiled faintly and said, “Are you Hendricks Worley?”

“Yes, I’m Hendricks Worley, the president of the medical association branch...” Hendricks said arrogantly.

Bam!



Philip directly launched a kick with his leg, causing Hendricks to topple to the ground!

“Are you mad? Do you know what you’re doing?”

Hendricks flew into a rage and glared at Philip vehemently.

However, Philip just put his hands in his trouser pockets indifferently while glancing at Hendricks coldly. He then said, “Go on. Make a call and tell President Smyth who’s behind you to speak to me.”

## Chapter 837

Such arrogance!

He actually wanted President Smyth to talk to him.

Who did he think he was?!

No one ever dared to speak to him in this manner. Philip Clarke was the first!

What did it matter?

Hendricks did not pay any heed to Philip at all. What could a good-for-nothing son-in-law like him do?

Hendricks chuckled. “Mr. Clarke, you’re very courageous indeed! You dare to come to our medical association branch to make trouble? Are you here for your wife’s company? It’s impossible, of course. The cancellation of Beacon’s qualifications is a done deal. You should go back to where you came from.”

Go back?

Philip sneered, “Hendricks Worley, are you right in your head? I’m here today to watch the Worley brothers fall from grace.”

Fall from grace?

Hendricks frowned. He could not help but feel that this man in front of him was not so simple.

He was different than what the rumors outside made him out to be.

“Are you kidding me? This is my territory. Who dares to talk to me like this? If you’re here because of Beacon, I advise you to apologize to my brother. In that case, I might be able to buy you some time.” Hendricks threatened, his eyes full of sarcasm.

Hearing this, Philip also smiled and said, “Mr. Worley, it seems that you’re not aware of your situation, so I’ll put it in simple terms for you. The Worley brothers will fall from heaven into the dust today, and you won’t even have one piece of bone left. Do you believe it?”

“F\*ck that bullsh\*t! Come at us right now if you have the guts!”

At this time, Sirius stood up in anger and shouted.

Philip just frowned and glared at Hendricks fiercely, making him step back in terror.

Terrifying!

Just now, that guy’s eyes were terrifying!

Sirius clearly felt the threat of death.

“What do you want then?”

Hendricks interrupted his brother and looked at Philip with interest.

Philip grinned and said directly, "First, remove all the blockades on Beacon. Second, Jumbo Pharmaceutical will be transferred to Beacon. Oh, this is already done, thanks to your brother's kind cooperation."

When he heard this, Hendricks turned his head abruptly and gave his brother a death glare.

The latter was so frightened that he immediately cried out, "Hendricks, he forced me to do it! I was almost pushed out from the window here!"

"Next, the third condition is to compensate three billion to Beacon!" Philip ignored the quarreling brothers and continued coldly.

Hearing this, Hendricks said with a smile, "Three billion? I wonder where you got the courage to ask for so much money from me."

"It's simple. This three billion is the coffins of you and your brother. If you choose to buy, you two will be safe. If you don't, then you can go to hell!" Philip's eyes were full of chills when he said this.

"Excellent! Courageous and bold!"

Hendricks clapped his hands and laughed heartily. "I'll give you three billion. I want to see if you have what it takes to swallow this three billion!"

His words were full of threat.

However, Philip just shrugged and said, "My appetite has always been good. Nevermind three billion, even if it's 30 billion, I can swallow it in one gulp! I'm just afraid that you don't have that much money!"

Hendricks nodded. "Since you're done, is it my turn now?"

He wanted to see where this useless piece of trash got his confidence from to speak so arrogantly.

Philip looked at him with interest and asked, "What do you have in mind?"

Hendricks said calmly, "You smashed the front desk, so that's one billion. Then, you injured so many people here. At 100 million per person, that comes up to two billion. Plus, my brother, that's five billion. So, Mr. Clarke, you have to pay me eight billion in total. After offsetting it, you still have to pay me five billion. Well, that's a good deal, right?"

Five billion!

How shameless!

Mindy glared at Hendricks bitterly, hardly able to control herself from pointing at him and cursing.

However, just when Hendricks thought that Philip dared not agree, he smiled and said, "Okay, I'll give you five billion! I want to see if you dare to accept this money!"

Having said that, Philip took out his phone, dialed George's number, and said, "Transfer five billion to Hendricks Worley!"

As soon as he said that, Hendricks and Sirius looked at him expectantly.

"Well done. I have to say that your acting skills are top-notch. I refuse to believe that a good-for-nothing like you can take out five billion!"

Sirius was full of mockery and disbelief.

Hendricks also shook his head helplessly. This Philip Clarke was a bum indeed.

Since he had already played his hand, what was he going to do now?

However, the next second...

The door of the conference room was pushed open!

## Chapter 838

A female assistant walked in quickly and shouted in shock, "Mr. Worley, we suddenly received five billion in our account!"

Chink!

Instantly, the entire conference room fell into a pin-drop silence!

Hendricks was in disbelief and asked repeatedly, "Are you sure? Five billion?!"

The female assistant nodded with certainty and even showed Hendricks the transaction details.

At one glance, Hendricks already knew that something was amiss!

He stared at Philip fixedly. This guy actually transferred five billion to him just like that!

Who the hell was he?

At this moment, Hendricks was full of apprehension.

He understood very well that a person who could transfer five billion at will was definitely not an existence he could easily provoke!

The combined value of the Worley brothers was merely a few hundred million!

Terrifying!

At this moment, Sirius just learned of the transfer of five billion and immediately whispered in Hendricks's ears, his gaze full of murderous intent!

"No way, we can't let him go. This guy is trouble!" Sirius said coldly.

Hendricks naturally understood. He stared at Philip for a long while before saying with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, you're no ordinary person indeed. I finally realize that the rumors outside are false, but I do wonder if the money belongs to you or..."

"Hah, it's just my spare change," Philip sneered disdainfully, "Mr. Worley, do you want to know how much money I have in total?"

Hendricks was expectant, especially when he heard that the five billion was actually spare change. He was stunned!

"How much?"

Both Hendricks and Sirius asked in unison.

"It's 200 times this amount," Philip said calmly.

200 times... Was that a trillion?!

That... How could that be possible?!

Hendricks was stunned while Sirius was even more dumbfounded!

"Freddie, get rid of them. Don't let anyone escape!"

Almost instantaneously, Hendricks made his decision.

This Philip Clarke could not leave the medical association branch alive. This was a terrifying existence!

If he escaped, then he would be doomed for sure!

Almost the split second when Hendricks gave that order, the middle-aged man who had been standing behind him grabbed Philip's neck with his bare hands!

Vicious!

The first strike was a killing move!

However, at that very second...

A loud noise resounded throughout the conference room!

Hendricks looked over and saw that Freddie had already fallen in a pool of blood.

This person had been with him for ten years!

Hendricks found him from the underground boxing arena. He was the undefeated champion of 100 matches. He was a walking death machine!

Despite that, Hendricks could not believe that a person like this could not even survive one strike from Philip!

Freddie fell to the ground with his eyes widened. He squeezed out a few words, "Williams... Williams's kicking technique..."

Philip glanced at him in surprise. "I'm impressed that you actually know it."

Freddie's head lolled to one side as he drew his last breath.

At this time, Hendricks had already lost his previous cool.

Even his strongest subordinate was not Philip's opponent. What other resistance could he make?

It was over.

Hendricks's face was bitter while his hands trembled slightly. What happened to Freddie was a great blow to him.

"Mr. Clarke, I'll return the money to you immediately. Regarding the cancellation of Beacon's qualification, I'll also retract it immediately. How about it?"

At this moment, Hendricks totally threw in the white towel.

However, Philip just looked at him indifferently with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"Do you think I'll let you off?" Philip asked smilingly.

Hendricks was lamenting in his heart as a bitter smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

He just wanted to survive tonight.

There would be opportunities to make a comeback in the future.

Therefore, Hendricks gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Clarke, name your price."



Philip said, "I already told you. Three billion."

Hendricks was very decisive. He told the secretary to return the five billion and to transfer another three billion.

After everything was done, Hendricks was completely drenched in a cold sweat. He felt weak all over.

Looking at his appearance, it seemed that he had aged dozens of years instantly.

"Mr. Clarke, can I leave with my brother now?" Hendricks stared at Philip as he asked.

"Did I ever say I was going to let you go?"

Philip's mouth curled up into a sinister smile that was full of murderous intent.

## Chapter 839

"You... You scheming son of a b\*tch!"

Hendricks's eyes widened as he stared at Philip incredulously.

Damn it!

He still refused to let them off the hook despite paying the three billion!

Obviously, he had not planned to let the brothers leave right from the very start!

Philip sneered, "Hendricks Worley, I've never intended to let you off. I already said that the Worley brothers will meet their downfall today!"

Hahaha!

Hendricks laughed, not intending to conceal anything any longer. He roared angrily, yelling, "Philip Clarke! Always leave a way out for others and don't drive us to our wits' end! We're not pushovers! I have the medical association backing me up. If you dare to lay a finger on me, you, Beacon, and your wife will pay a hefty price for it!"

Hendricks had no other choice but to make use of the medical association to threaten the other party. He realized that Philip was serious about not letting him go.

"The medical association, huh? Hehe, then I'm not afraid to tell you this. Whoever dares to stand up for the Worley brothers will end up in the same sorry state!" Philip said coldly.

As soon as his voice fell, a group of law enforcement officers rushed into the conference room and directly surrounded Hendricks and his men.

"Hendricks Worley, we've gathered sufficient evidence against you. Please come with us!"

Hendricks quickly sent a text message before roaring at Philip. "Philip Clarke, be prepared to die! We'll never fall! Just wait. We'll be back to take care of you!"

At the same time at the Golden City Medical Association.

Smyth was in his president's office at the moment, enjoying the wonderful pleasures brought to him by the newly recruited secretary when his phone's ringtone suddenly interrupted.

He patted the female secretary on the ground and glanced at the text message.

Hendricks Worley.

Why was he looking for him at this time?

After reading the text message, Smyth stood up angrily!

The office door was abruptly pushed open by the assistant who rushed in. "Mr. Smyth, something has happened to the Riverdale Medical Association branch! Hendricks Worley was taken away!"

"What did you say?"

Smyth exclaimed in shock, "What did he do? Why? What the f\*ck happened?"

The female assistant quickly responded, "Apparently it was because of Beacon's incident. A man named Philip Clarke directly broke into the branch of the medical association and lodged a report on Hendricks's private dirty transactions over the years."

After everything was explained properly...

Bam!

Smyth punched the desk and shouted in a cold voice, "Damn that Philip Clarke! Damn his skinny \*ss! What's his bottom line, have you checked it? How dare he touch my people?!"

After that, Smyth took out his cell phone, dialed a mysterious number, and said angrily, "Brooklyn, help me investigate a man by the name of Philip Clarke!"

When he hung up, Smyth looked angry. His deep-set eyes were full of anger!

Hendricks Worley could not fall!

The other party held too much dirty evidence against him. Once Hendricks fell, he would be finished too!

Smyth was even prepared for the worst-case scenario!

If things really spiraled out of control, he would not mind killing Hendricks!

Back to Philip. He had already left the medical association branch office.

At the entrance, Theo asked respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, what do we do next?"

Philip turned his head, glanced at the building of the medical association branch, and said lightly, "We wait. We'll wait for the people in the dark to get anxious, and then, we'll catch them all!"

In the hospital, Wynn was still in the ICU.

Philip sat on the edge of the bed while tightly holding her little hand and touching her pale forehead.

"Wynnie, it's all my fault. If only I just told you everything earlier."

Tears flickered in Philip's eyes.

After sitting for a while, Anna walked in and told Philip that the plan had begun.

Philip glanced at Wynn on the hospital bed and said with a ferocious chill in his eyes, "Let's begin."

## Chapter 840

At Caesar Bailey's single-unit villa.

Although Hank York had just called to inform him that the matter was resolved, he was still uneasy.

The reason was simple.

Caesar had no idea who was behind the attack on him this time.

Moreover, the opponent's move was clearly aimed to screw him over!

Caesar had been in this business for so many years and had not faced any tough opponents so far. Furthermore, his circle was not only in Riverdale but also in Golden City and Capital City.

He was Caesar Bailey—one of the three big names in the entertainment industry. Who would he be afraid of?

That kind of person simply did not exist.

However, if that person made a move against him, then he needed to be on guard.

“Robbie, are you sure the other party is nothing but a live-in son-in-law?” Caesar suddenly asked.

This was because he recalled Philip's previous threats and warnings to him.

Moreover, they were exposed shortly after Philip threatened him.

It was too much of a coincidence.

Robbie quickly nodded and said, “Yes, Godfather. I’ve investigated him. He’s really just a hopeless son-in-law who always gets beaten and scolded by his mother-in-law at home and dares not fight back. This time, I think it was mostly Beacon’s idea for him to rush into battle.

“Godfather, you don’t think Philip is the one behind this, do you? How could it be? He can’t have such great abilities. Those matters have already been cleaned up. Who can find out?” Robbie quickly negated.

Caesar glanced at the ceiling, lost in thoughts. He then said, “Don’t underestimate the enemy.”

Hearing this, Robbie felt contempt in his heart.

Philip Clarke was unworthy.

“Forget it. Let’s stop thinking about this matter. It’ll be the Golden Film Awards soon. We must prepare for it,” Caesar said. It seemed that he was going to wash his hands off this.

Robbie chuckled. “Godfather, I’m sure you’ll make a full sweep this time.”

Caesar also laughed and said, “Be humble. We must be modest before the results are announced.”

At this time, the work phone suddenly rang!

It was so abrupt that the people in the living room were stunned for a moment.

Caesar frowned, walked over, and picked up the phone. He said solemnly, “What’s the matter?”

The voice on the other end of the phone said anxiously, “Master Bailey, something has happened! All of our contracted artists want to break their contracts, and several films we’ve released are not compliant with the review board. They’ve been taken down!”

“Break contracts?”

Caesar felt a layer of cold sweat on his forehead when he heard this!

What a joke!

There were more than a dozen artists under his company. If all of them broke their contracts at once, his film and television company would be ruined!

That was not a big problem. At most, he could forge new contracts with other artists!

However, even the movies that had been released were taken down!

That was a huge problem!

“What exactly happened?” Caesar anxiously asked.

“Master Bailey, look at the news quickly. A new film and television company just established locally. They have a very strong backing and directly poached all of our artists. Moreover, the compensation for their breach of contract will be paid in full by the other party!”

The person on the other end of the line was very anxious, almost crying.

“Bullsh\*t!

Caesar roared, yelling, “The total compensation for all breaches will add up to at least five or six billion. Which company is so rich and dares to do so?”

Caesar knew very well that once all the artists breached their contracts and quit and all the movies were taken down for a second review, his film and television company would be completely bankrupt!

The opponent was coming on strong!

Who the hell could it be?

That Philip Clarke?

## Chapter 841

This time, Caesar Bailey finally lost his composure!

He did not expect all his artists to quit his company and for his movies to be taken down.

This was enough to ruin him!

Caesar anxiously asked, "What's the exact situation? How could a new film and television company suddenly pop up? Who's the other party? Who has the balls to dare to fight with me?"

Caesar's brain churned rapidly when he immediately realized. The other party was obviously coming at him.

First, they poached his artists. Then, they took his films down.

The people behind this had great means!

Caesar understood that someone who could employ such methods was definitely a heavyweight!

This was not only about having money but also about having connections.

More importantly, how could released movies be taken down so casually?

That person must have used some connections!

Moreover, it was no small feat to take down so many movies so rapidly!

The staff on the other end of the call also looked blank and worried. He said, "Master Bailey, I don't know. It just happened. The other party's methods are too ferocious. We... We're afraid we can't stop it!"

"No matter what it takes, find out! Get to the very bottom of it! I want to find out immediately who's gunning for the Bailey family!" Caesar roared furiously. "Also, warn those artists. Whoever dares to break the contract, I'll expose them! Don't forget, all their information is in the hands of Caesar Bailey!"



“Yes, Master Bailey. I’ll do it immediately!”

The call disconnected.

After half an hour, the staff called again and said anxiously, “Master Bailey, those artists said that they insist on breaking the contract. And they also said that they have evidence of your dirty deeds in their hands, so they’re not afraid of you.”

“What?”

Caesar flew into a rage!

He could not believe it. The artists who he raised for so many years were actually biting the hand that fed them?!

Damn it!

A bunch of turncoats!

“Turncoats! A bunch of traitors! Expose them! Blast out all their scandals! Everyone will perish on this sinking ship!

Caesar was obviously so angry that he was no longer concerned about anything else!

It only took a short while for the Bailey family to face such a crisis.

After a brief pause, the staff on the line asked weakly, “Master Bailey, are you serious about exposing them? If that happens, there won’t be any chance for a turnaround.”

“The f\*ck are you talking about? Do you really want me to die?!” Caesar could not help cursing.

A bunch of idiots!

However, he was truly flustered now. Who was the person out for his blood?

After pondering deeply, Caesar really could not think of anyone but Philip.

However, was that guy really this influential?

That was simply horrendous!

“Master... Bailey, what should we do now? Those artists are all gathered in the company, waiting for us to sign the papers. If we don’t sign them, they’ll gang up against you.”

The subordinates were worried and scared.

Caesar frowned. Yes, the top priority now was to deal with this matter.

If all the artists were gone, Bailey’s entertainment empire would completely collapse!

After thinking for a while, Caesar sighed and said solemnly, “Try to placate them first. Comfort them the best you can, play the emotional card, and reason with them. Delay them as much as possible. I’ll find a way to deal with it.”

The staff understood right away and said, “Okay, I’ll deal with it now.”

After hanging up the phone, Caesar's face was obviously pale while his forehead was sweaty.

This had never happened before.

Over the years, this was the first time he felt a sense of crisis!

“Godfather, did you find out who’s behind all this?” Robbie asked.

Caesar shook his head and said, “No, the other party is too mysterious, but they must have a solid background. The network channel that just broke the scandal, the breach of contracts with the current artists, and having all of our films taken down... It must be done by the same person! The methods are ruthless, completely hitting our vitals!”

“In that case, can we handle it?” Robbie asked worriedly.

“We have to do it by hook or by crook! No matter who’s behind this, anyone who dares to lay a finger on me will pay a painful price!”

Caesar slammed his cane heavily onto the ground as he said, “Investigate! I want to find out who it is who dares to mess with me!”

With that said, he dialed Hank York’s number.

## Chapter 842

As soon as the call was connected, Hank’s laughter came from the other end. “I knew you’d call me. Don’t worry. I already found the one behind this, and I also checked the newly established film and television company.”

Caesar breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Who is it?”

“I haven’t found the actual person yet, but the boss of the film company has agreed to meet us. We can go over there to discuss it,” Hank said.

Caesar was startled for a moment before saying coldly, “What’s there to talk about? They actually dare to show their teeth and claws at me. They must be tired of living.”

Caesar was very angry.

“Hey, Old Bailey, we’re similar people after all. Let's talk about it. Maybe we can cooperate. Just think about it. They’re an opponent who can catch you off guard. If we don’t cooperate with them, plenty of other people will.” Hank suggested.

“Okay.” Caesar finally nodded and agreed.

After all, he was also interested to find out who the other party was.

Soon, Caesar arrived at the venue that was agreed upon with Hank, a café.

Hank was already waiting for Caesar there.

The two met up and glanced at each other. Caesar was first to speak. “Are you sure we’re meeting here?”

Hank smiled and said, “Old Bailey, this is unlike you. Are you scared?”

Caesar was dressed in a white suit. He leaned heavily on his cane and said, “Why should I be scared?”

After that, the two walked into the café. In the private booth, they saw the mysterious person behind this whole mess.

It was very unexpected!

Both Caesar and Hank had assumed that the other party was someone within the circle, at least an old schemer.

However, they realized through this meeting that the other party was a young man.

Moreover, he looked unfamiliar.

Who the hell was this guy?

Did they not say the big boss was coming?

How could they arrange a subordinate to talk to them instead?

It was disrespectful!

Caesar was about to turn around angrily and leave, but Hank quickly stopped him and motioned. "Let's talk about it first."

At this moment, the young man turned an hourglass that was on the table upside down before raising his head calmly. He said with a smile, "I don't have much time, so I won't beat around the bush. My name's Philip Clarke. Master Bailey should know me. We spoke on the phone before."

Philip sat calmly with four bodyguards in black suits standing behind him

Hank York did not know Philip.

However, Caesar knew him, and his expression suddenly changed as he shouted, "You're Philip Clarke? Are you the one messing around with me?! What do you want?!"

Philip shrugged and said, "Master Bailey, I'm pretty sure I already told you what I want. You wouldn't have forgotten about it so soon, right? Then I'll remind you again. I want the Bailey family to disappear from this world."

"Very well!" Caesar immediately laughed and said viciously, "A brat like you really has the guts! Let the Bailey family disappear? Are you f\*cking threatening me?!"

While speaking, Caesar overturned the table angrily, pointed at him, and cursed, "Philip Clarke, you're nothing but a useless son-in-law. Where did you get the courage to talk to me like this? Tell me, who's standing behind you? I don't believe that someone like you can lay a finger on me!

"If you don't tell me, I'll get someone to hack you into pieces right now!"

Caesar really blew his top.

He never expected that Philip was the one who forced his company into dire straits!

"Hehe, Master Bailey is really good at talking big."

Philip smiled faintly with a mocking expression on his face.

That disdainful expression made Caesar wish to choke him to death with his bare hands.

"Young man, I advise you not to play with fire!" Caesar warned.

Did he really think he was a pushover?

Caesar was not afraid of Philip because he still held a trump card.

However, he would not resort to that so easily.

At this time, Hank, who was next to them, said with a smile, "Philip, right? Why don't you tell us what's the condition for you to let the Bailey family off?"

"I'm not letting them off."

Philip turned to Hank, then got up and enunciated each word, "When Caesar Bailey laid his hands on my wife and child, the outcome was already set in stone. In this world, there won't be another Bailey family, let alone another Caesar Bailey!"

After listening, Hank's expression sank as he said sinisterly, "Mr. Clarke, are you sure you want to do this? You must know, if this matter goes on, it won't be good for us, you, or Beacon. Why don't we just settle this matter amicably?"

"Hehe." Philip glanced at the hourglass and said, "Time's up. Caesar Bailey, prepare to declare the bankruptcy of your film and television company. By the way, you should look for a good resting place for yourself too!"

## Chapter 843

Caesar laughed cruelly and sinisterly.

Unexpectedly, the other party ignored his warning and insisted on fighting with him.

Good!

Very well!

He looked forward to seeing what resources this Philip Clarke had to cause his downfall!

Caesar narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Since you're unwilling to talk, don't blame me for being ruthless! Make my company go bankrupt? Very well, let's see what methods you have! However, before that, I must remind you, be careful or you'll end up dead yourself!"

"Very good, Caesar Bailey. I hope you can still remember what you said to me today when you finally kneel and beg me!"

With that said, Philip looked at Hank coldly and warned. "If you insist on getting involved, I don't mind dragging the Film and Television Association down with him."

Hank was stunned.

The other party's tone was too arrogant!

Did they want to deal with the Film and Television Association too?

A reshuffle?

Hank's shoulders shook. At first, he thought that he could deter the other party.

After all, who could run a film company without going through the film and television association?

He was too bold.

"My friend, pride comes before a fall. Do you know who I am? You dare to speak to me so blatantly. Are you not afraid that I'll review your film and television company? Even Riverdale's underground boss, Theo Zander, needs to show some respect in front of me," Hank said proudly.

Philip smiled indifferently and asked, "Are you sure Theo will show you respect when he sees you?"

Hank swallowed.

To be honest, he was just spouting nonsense.

He was just trying to scare off the other party.

"That's right! If Theo is standing here right now, he must respectfully call me Mr. York!"

Hank hardened his resolve with a flushed face.



Philip chuckled, took out his phone, and dialed a number before saying mildly, "Come in."

His actions were too abrupt. Caesar and Hank exchanged glances and could not figure out what that kid was going to do.

"What do you mean? Who else is coming?"

Hank was a little flustered. Could it be that this guy had made some secret preparations to deal with Caesar and him right here?

Before he returned to his senses, another team of bodyguards in black suits came in from outside.

Hank saw a familiar figure.

Theo... Theo Zander!

How could this be?

The underground boss of Riverdale was actually here!

Both Caesar and Hank panicked when they saw Theo trotting in. The man stood in front of Philip, bowed, and said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, you called?"

Philip nodded, looked at Hank, and said, "This Mr. York said that you have to show him some respect when you see him. Is that true?"

Theo frowned, straightened his back, and looked at Hank before sneering, "Hank York? Now that you're in front of me, you don't know the rules anymore?"

Hank was already sweating with fright.

“Mister... Mr. Theo, I didn’t know that you’d be here.”

Hank smiled flatteringly.

A slap on the face!

It was a blatant slap on the face!

Hank had to lower his stance. He had no other choice. He used to follow Theo, but due to some chance opportunities, he left the fraternity years ago.

“Hmph!”

Theo snorted coldly and said, “Now that you’re the general manager of the Film and Television Association, you don’t respect me anymore?”

Hank sweated profusely and said fawningly, “No, Mr. Theo, you’ve misunderstood.”

Caesar watched from the sidelines in shock.

This was unexpected.

Theo Zander, the underground king of Riverdale, was being so respectful to a young man.

What was the meaning of this?

## Chapter 844

Theo looked at him coldly and said, "Hank, I advise you not to get involved in this matter. Mr. Clarke doesn't want additional trouble. But if you insist on protecting Caesar Bailey, then don't blame me for being merciless!"

Hank frowned and glanced at Caesar, seemingly having a silent discussion.

Caesar even gestured two fingers at him.

Philip naturally saw this communication.

However, he was unperturbed.

They were just some small potatoes. The outcome would be the same anyway.

Then, Hank stood up straight and chuckled. "Theo, I used to call you Mr. Theo in return for your kindness, but now, the world has changed. If you want to use your identity as the underground king of Riverdale to pressure me now, I'm afraid you won't be able to suppress it."

Was Hank not afraid of Theo?

Of course, he was.

However, the current situation was no longer something that could be solved with fear.

Hank and Caesar were already on the same boat. One could not do without the other.

At this time, Philip stood up. Anna directly passed a bunch of materials to him from behind. He held them in his hand, opening them one by one. He then flung everything onto Hank's face and said, "Hank York, resident of Riverdale, 43 years old. You organized a small group privately and sought profit by suppressing peers. 12 years ago, you were exposed due to accidental injuries and later retired to enter

the film and television industry. But I can see here that you succeeded in the upper ranks because of some underhanded means," Philip said.

Hank simply picked up a copy and flipped through it, anxiety filling his eyes.

This... How could this be?

He had obviously covered it up, but it was still found out.

After taking a few glances at it, Hank suddenly laughed before saying angrily, "Do you think you can bring me down with these?"

A chill appeared in Philip's eyes as he said calmly, "You're just digging your own grave."

Hank roared. "F\*ck you! Why don't you show me where my grave is supposed to be?! I refuse to believe that there's still a trail left after I've done so much!"

Philip could not be bothered to argue further and simply said, "I hope you don't come to beg me then."

After that, Philip turned around and left.

The big group of people left the café.

Looking at Philip's back, Hank exchanged a few glances with Caesar. There was a murderous intent in both their eyes!

"What do you think?" Caesar asked, feeling a little worried.

Hank frowned and admitted reluctantly, saying, "This Philip Clarke is not as simple as the investigation results proved. Even Theo Zander is at his beck and call. When did such a character appear in Riverdale?"

Caesar shook his head. There was bewilderment in his eyes.

The opponent came on to them too strong, and the killing moves were launched one after another, rendering him helpless.

“Old York, I think this Philip Clarke is no ordinary person. I’m afraid he holds some trump cards in his hands. We need to reconsider our game plan,” Caesar said after thinking about it. He did not want to take risks.

He was already on the brink of desperation and out of ideas.

Hank pinched his chin and said, “No matter who the other party is, our interests have been affected. This matter must be suppressed!”

With that said, Hank made a sweeping motion across his neck.

The meaning was obvious.

Caesar was taken aback momentarily, then after thinking for a while, he nodded heavily in agreement.

Thereafter, Hank made a call.

## Chapter 845

“Mr. York, you haven’t called me in such a long time. I thought you didn’t need us anymore.”

There was a teasing laugh on the other end of the call.

Hank’s tone was low as he said, “Tony, I don’t have time to chat with you. Gather your men. There’s a big job today.”

The other end fell silent, seemingly moving to a quiet area. He said, "What happened, Mr. York? Did someone mess with you?"

Hank nodded and said, "Yeah, I'll send you the information right away. I don't care what method you use, just try to abduct him. If that's impossible, you may kill him on the spot, but I want to see the corpse with my own eyes. After it's done, I'll give you ten million!"

Hank was quite generous.

Tony immediately agreed. "Okay, I'll arrange for it immediately."

After the call was disconnected, Caesar asked, "Tony? The guy on the international wanted list?"

Hank nodded and said, "That's him! He started as a mercenary, known for his ruthlessness and high kill count. He came here six years ago and I took him in. He's been working for me since then."

Caesar nodded excitedly and said with a smile, "That's great! If he's in charge, then I can sit back and relax!"

Philip Clark would die for sure!

Hank patted Caesar on the shoulder and said, "Let's go and meet him."

Then, the two left and went to the meeting point with Tony.

Tony and his men were already there, drinking beer while waiting.

The small restaurant was already crowded with more than a dozen gangsters. They were all the men brought by Tony.

They were all thugs who killed without blinking, had committed numerous crimes, and escaped to Riverdale.

Therefore, these people were all wanted outlaws.

“Mr. York, you’re finally here. I’ve found the person you told me to abduct. Do you want to go along with us?”

Tony laughed, his eyes full of pride.

The person Hank told him to abduct was too simple. He was able to find him with the help of a few men.

After hearing this, Hank was startled. He then asked, “You found him already?”

Tony finished his beer, got up, and said, “Let’s go, I’ll take you there.”

Hank and Caesar looked at each other before silently following.

The group of people got into a white van and hurried to the place.

When they arrived, Hank and Caesar found that they were in front of a small company.

Philip Clarke was here?

Moreover, it was not difficult to notice that this place was not secure.

This left Hank wondering. He grabbed hold of Tony who was about to get down from the car and asked, “Are you sure he’s here? The other party is escorted by Theo Zander. Just look at this place. There’s not even a bodyguard around. Is it a trap?”

Tony grinned and said, "Mr. York, what are you afraid of? With my help, I'll solve everything for you. Don't worry. I'll let you see it with your own eyes."

With that said, Tony had already crossed the road with a bunch of men and was heading straight to the small company opposite!

This group of people held long objects wrapped in newspapers in their hands. Some of the wrappings had come undone, revealing a cold glint that shone under the sun!

This group of people was the trusted men under Tony who were also professionally trained.

Therefore, Tony was very confident!

The ten million was his!

They rushed to the small building, divided into three groups, and blocked the front and back doors as well as the windows.

One team ran up the stairs directly to the top floor.

Another team took the elevator up.

In the general manager's office, seven or eight guys holding weapons in their hands were already standing at the door. They were whispering in a foreign language.

Out of the four, two of them were left to watch the door while the rest raised their legs and kicked the door down.

Bam!

The door of the conference room flung open!



Then, four burly men with dark skin rushed in while waving the weapons in their hands. They were roaring loudly!

However, only Philip stood alone in front of the large French window with his hands behind his back. He was looking calmly at the scenery downstairs from the window.

He grinned wickedly as he turned around. Looking at the group of people who had broken in, he said calmly, "Welcome to hell."

"F\*ck hell! Get him!"

They roared and rushed at him without any hesitation!

The man in front of them was too spooky.

In this situation, he could still laugh so casually?

Was he not afraid of death?

At the same time downstairs, Hank and Caesar, who were sitting in the car, looked at each other while smiling knowingly when they heard the sound of killing from the building.

"It's finally over."

Caesar breathed a sigh of relief.

## Chapter 846

Hank took a cigarette and handed it to Caesar, smiling lightly as he said, "For the reshuffling of the film and television association this time, you must support me."

Caesar said with a smile, "Of course."

The two of them smoked calmly as if the outcome upstairs was already set in stone.

However, unbeknownst to them...

At this moment upstairs, just as the thugs rushed toward Philip, several bodyguards in black combat uniforms, black berets, and fully armed with ammunition suddenly rushed out of every corner in the meeting room!

Moreover, a team fell directly from the sky. They broke through the window and rolled in, all holding their weapons and aiming at these people!

"F\*ck! What's the situation? Where did so many people come from?"

"Run! Run quickly!"

Instantly, the thugs tried to escape, but it was too late.

"Stop! Drop your weapons! Do not resist!"

"On the floor! On the floor now!"

"Drop your weapons! Or else we'll fire!"

That was not all.

At the same time from behind the doors of this small building, dozens of heavily armed bodyguards in combat uniforms who were armed with iron weapons rushed in with a murderous aura!

These people jumped out from the cars on the streets or from behind the trees—anywhere that could conceal them was their hiding place!

Everything happened too fast!

It was a unified tactical action!

On each floor of the company, several heavily armed bodyguards also rushed out. They directly subdued and pinned all the thugs under Tony to the ground!

Those who resisted were kicked!

The guys were at the elevator entrance talking about women when they heard the movement. They raised their weapons but were all kicked to the ground by the bodyguards rushing out of the elevator!

Everything happened in just a few minutes!

The vans on the street that were listening in also encountered this team of bodyguards in black combat uniforms at the same time!

Then, these combat bodyguards rushed over, slammed the car door open, and dragged both Caesar as well as Hank out of the car. They pressed them to the ground!

For a long while, Caesar and Hank could not react and were just pressed to the ground like that!

Holy sh\*t!

What the hell happened?

When they came back to their senses, they discovered that Tony had brought some people with him to another car and escaped.

However, could they run?

Tony and his men drove desperately in a rampage!

On both sides of the street, four modified heavy pickup trucks rushed out directly!

The vehicles were fortified with iron guardrails and completely blocked Tony's car from the front, rear, right, and left!

Several bodyguards quickly jumped down from the modified pickup trucks, all holding their weapons. They were aiming at Tony and his men in the car, roaring. "Get down now! Put your arms behind your head and get down now!"

"Drop your weapons and get down now!"

Tony's face was grim as he held the steering wheel in his hands. He finally raised his hands helplessly and got out of the car.

Thud!

Two bodyguards in black combat uniforms rushed straight up, grabbed the back of Tony's neck, and pressed him to the ground. Then, they handcuffed him!

The scene was too incredulous!

Only then did Tony finally realize he had fallen into a trap.

On this side, Philip walked out of the door at this moment with his hands in his trouser pockets. He was walking toward Caesar and Hank who had been subdued.

He looked down at the two from above and said coldly, "I already told you to prepare your graves."

Caesar was lifted as he roared angrily. "Why? If you mess with me like this, aren't you afraid that the people behind me will kill you?"

Philip smiled and said, "Because you touched my wife and daughter. That's the reason."

"She's just a woman. I can give you ten or even 100 of them! As long as you let me go, I can forget the grievances between us," Caesar said.

Philip shook his head and said, "Sorry, but you're not qualified to negotiate with me."

With that, Philip handed a phone to Caesar and said, "Come, call the person behind you and tell them that you're now in my hands. I want to see if they're willing to rescue you."

## Chapter 847

Caesar knelt on the ground and felt very aggrieved.

He never imagined that he would end up like this one day.

Looking at Philip in front of him, Caesar seemed to notice something unusual amid his daze.

Was he really defeated?

Hank kept winking at Caesar and said, "Master Bailey, if you have any trump cards, take it out now or we'll both die!"

Upon hearing this, Caesar stared at Hank closely, his pupils constricting.

Then, his face slowly turned red as the veins on his arm slowly popped!

He stood up angrily, snatched the phone from Philip's hand, and shouted, "Fine! You asked for it! Don't put the blame on me!"

By now, Caesar had no other choice.

Philip just looked at him indifferently as if everything was under control.

That was the reason why Caesar felt apprehensive.

However, there was no other way.

He quickly dialed the number.

After a while, the call was connected.

At that moment, Caesar became very humble and respectful when he said, "Madam, something has happened. The Bailey family..."

On the other end of the line, an indifferent female voice immediately said without any emotion, "Caesar Bailey, you acted on your own. Now that something has happened, you still have the dignity to look for me?"

Hearing this, Caesar trembled as his sweat poured.

"Madam, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. On the account that the Bailey family has served you well over the years, please help us." Caesar pleaded and almost fell on his knees.

"Pass the phone to him," the cold voice said again.

Caesar dared not delay. He hurriedly handed the phone to Philip as a trace of hatred appeared in the corner of his eyes. He said, "Do you have any idea who this is? I hope you won't be begging me later!"

Caesar could hardly wait.

He was waiting for the moment when Philip would kneel and beg him for mercy.

As long as the lady behind him took action, everything would be solved!

Philip Clarke?

Hehe.

What did it matter if he had some means and strength?

In front of the lady, everything was peanuts!

Philip glanced at Caesar mockingly, answered the phone, and turned on the loudspeaker. He said, "You seem to think that I'm going to lose."

Caesar did not say anything, but his eyes said it all.

Yes, without a doubt!

However, Philip remained indifferent and said, "Giada Wallis, do you think I don't know Caesar Bailey is your lackey?"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line, followed by Giada's voice that carried a tone of negotiation. "Philip, let go of Caesar Bailey. This person can't be touched. Whatever he did, I'll make it up to you."

Hearing this, Caesar and Hank were stunned!

Was the lady negotiating with him?

Moreover, she had to make it up to him!

Impossible!

What the hell was happening here?

The next second, Philip said coldly, "If I refuse?"

At those three words, Caesar paled with shock!

It was the first time he ever heard someone say that to the lady!

Brazen!

Arrogant!

This Philip Clarke, how could he be so bold and say such things?!

It was terrifying!

Was he simply too ignorant of the opponent's strength?

However, what was even more unexpected was the next sentence from Giada on the phone. "Philip, how about we make a deal?"

"What deal?" Philip asked with a frown.



“You’ll let go of Caesar Bailey, and I’ll tell you a secret about your mother’s accident.”

At this moment, Giada was standing in the lobby of Cirrus Villa, her arms across her chest. She was looking at the flowers and plants outside the window, but her eyebrows were twisted into a thin line.

Philip fell silent.

## Chapter 848

Could there be a hidden agenda behind his mother’s accident?

After a few glances at Hank and Caesar, Philip came to a decision and said, “Okay.”

With that, the fully armed bodyguards released the two.

Then, Philip walked to one corner and said solemnly, “If you dare to lie to me, I won’t mind letting the Wallis family disappear!”

Giada chuckled. “I know you’ve made a lot of investigations into your mother’s accident over the years and a lot of the evidence points to me. But if I really killed your mother, would I still be the second lady of the Clarke family?”

One sentence said it all!

Philip was flabbergasted!

Were his investigations over the years completely wrong?

Impossible!

How could that be?!

“Bullsh\*t! I’ve investigated for so many years and every piece of evidence points to you!” Philip exclaimed angrily.

Giada continued, “You’ve been misled. What I can tell you is that the hidden force behind this is beyond your imagination. If you want to fight them, you can only wait until the day you inherit the Clarke family and unite both the main and branch families. Only then will you have the power to even think of doing so. Before that, you’re nothing in their eyes, just like what Caesar Bailey is in your eyes right now.

“How do you think the Clarke family of Arcadia Island became the most affluent family in the world?”

“Have you never wondered if there’s a backing behind the Clarke family?”

“And why is your father unwilling to investigate your mother’s death?”

Crash, boom, bang!

A series of questions came out of Giada’s mouth that left Philip totally stunned!

He really could not imagine it!

If everything was exactly as Giada said, then who could be behind this?

Even his father was afraid of this person?

After a while, Philip said gruffly, “Is everything you said true?”

Giada laughed and said, “Whether or not it’s true, you can investigate. I suggest you start with the Larson family.”

The Larson family of Fernvale?

Philip's brows twisted in a frown. No wonder after so many years, he could never deep dive into any investigations when it came to numerous matters that involved the Larson family no matter what he did.

Could it be that the Larson family was the breakthrough point?

If so, what role did the Larson family play in his mother's accident? Philip was perplexed.

"Why are you telling me this suddenly? Do you want me to inherit the Clarke family?" Philip asked suddenly, a glimmer of realization flashing in his eyes.

Giada did not answer his question directly but simply said, "I need you to divert the attention of those people."

"Are you treating me as your pawn?"

Philip's tone had obviously cooled down.

This was what Giada Wallis was truly after.

"You can think of it that way." Giada admitted graciously.

Philip looked back at Hank and Caesar, then suddenly asked, "I'm really curious to find out what's your relationship with Caesar Bailey for you to try so hard to save him."

Was it just because of benefits?

"This matter doesn't concern you. Just take care of your own business. I heard that Wynn is in danger of a miscarriage."

Giada's tone was also slightly cold.

"Hmph!" Philip snorted and said, "I can let Caesar Bailey go once, but it doesn't mean I'll let him go forever! Take good care of your dog. If he dares to show his fangs and claws at me again, I'll show no mercy!"

Click!

After hanging up the phone, Philip walked up to Caesar, glanced at him profoundly, and said, "The Bailey family will disappear from Riverdale, understand?"

How could Caesar not understand? Sweating profusely, he gritted his teeth and said, "I understand."

With that, Philip turned and left.

The teams of bodyguards also left.

As for Tony and his men, they were handed over to the enforcement officers.

Philip quickly returned to the hospital after doing all this.

Wynn was still lying on the hospital bed, her appearance looking unwell.

Philip held Wynn's tender little hand tightly. As he looked at her pale face, his heart ached.

At this time, Anna walked in with a phone in her hand. She whispered, "Mr. Clarke, a call from Carr Smyth of the medical association."

Philip frowned, got up, and took the phone before walking out of the ward.

What would come was finally here.

## Chapter 849

When the call was connected, Smyth's solemn tone was heard on the other end. "Philip Clarke, I'd like to ask you to release Hendricks Worley immediately."

Philip simply chuckled and said, "President Smyth, you really don't give up until you're faced with the gallows."

On the other end, Smyth was sitting in a speeding car while talking grimly. "Philip, this matter involves the medical association. If you do this, you'll be making an enemy out of us, and your wife's company will also suffer our vengeance!"

Suffer from vengeance?

Philip smiled with chills in his eyes and said, "Smyth, when you decided to make a move against Beacon, you already became my enemy. And as my enemy, the only unfortunate outcome is to be destroyed by me!"

Smyth immediately exploded and roared angrily. "You're playing with fire! I'm the regional president of the medical association. If you do this, you're offending me and the medical association!"

"So what?" Philip shook his head and sneered, "It's just a medical association. If it collapses, there will naturally be a new medical association to replace you. Don't think too highly of yourself."

Smyth's anger burned his entire mind. While spewing all kinds of threats out of his mouth, he clenched his fists tightly.

Then, Smyth calmed himself down by taking a deep breath.

He rushed to Riverdale from Golden City specifically this time to solve Hendricks's affairs.

Therefore, Smyth lightly said, "I think we should talk about it. I'll be reaching Riverdale soon. We can meet up."

He could only find out what the other party wanted after a meeting.

However...

Philip instantly declined. "That won't be necessary. I don't like to talk nonsense with the enemy. Let's stop beating around the bush. Do you want to save Hendricks?"

"Since you know the reason I'm here, it shows that you're not a foolish man. As long as you release Hendricks, I'll revoke Beacon's qualification cancellation."

Smyth sat in the car and smiled, his arms around the young secretary.

"It's too bad I've already handed in the evidence on Hendricks's crimes. I'm sorry to disappoint you," Philip smiled and said while Theo and his men stood respectfully behind him.

"Philip, don't take this matter too far. Just state your conditions and I'll meet your requests. But you must let Hendricks go." Smyth warned seriously.

"You're very arrogant. I wonder if that's part of your culture. But I can tell you clearly that I'm not a pushover. If you don't believe my words, you can try."

"Philip Clarke, aren't you worried about your daughter's safety?" Smyth threatened.

"Threatening me? That's the wrong move, especially using my daughter to threaten me!" Philip said coldly, "I hope you can say the same thing again later!"

Smyth wanted to continue, but the line was already disconnected with the sound of the beeping tone.

Plop!

The furious Smyth threw the phone out in anger and roared. “Damn you, Philip Clarke! You’re a treacherous villain! I’ll make you regret this!”

Smyth was furious. His sense of superiority had been trampled on by Philip time and again.

He loathed it!

No one ever dared to speak to him this way. Philip Clarke was the first!

How could a piece of trash like him be so arrogant?!

When the car stopped, Smyth got out of the car angrily, stared at the tall and majestic-looking man beside him, and ordered, “Brooklyn, I need you to catch that little girl. It must be done!”

The man’s eyes were filled with killing intent.

He was Smyth’s hidden weapon—a man who started as a mercenary.

“Mr. Smyth, don’t worry. I’ll take care of it immediately.”

## Chapter 850

After Philip hung up the phone, he immediately called George and said, “I need information about Golden City Medical Association and Carr Smyth.”

In ten minutes, the information was sent over.

Philip looked at the information in his hand, his frown getting deeper as his eyes became full of killing intent.

“This Carr Smyth is really something. He’s more formidable than Hendricks and Caesar.”

Anna and Theo also had a copy of the information.

Anna said, “This person has done so many bad things in this country but still lives so well. He must have a strong team behind him.”

“Mr. Clarke, this guy manipulated many transactions in the dark and suppressed many companies. There must be evidence about that. If we can get hold of it, it’s game over for him!”

Philip nodded. When he saw several articles about Smyth kidnapping family members to intimidate the victims, his frown deepened.

Theo and Anna naturally noticed that too and recalled the content of the conversation just now.

“Mr. Clarke, I’ll protect the young miss right away.”

“No need.”

Philip stopped Theo, picked up his mobile phone, and dialed Rick’s number. He said, “Go to the villa and bring Mila to the hospital.”

“No problem.”

Rick hung up the phone and left directly.

Anna looked at Philip anxiously and said, “Mr. Clarke...”

She was not worried about Philip’s safety because she knew no one in this world could hurt him.



However, if anything happened to his daughter, then those people would really be dead.

Philip smiled with a menacing chill in his eyes and said, "This Carr Smyth has provoked me."

Mila was most definitely Philip's bottom line.

Anyone who touched her needed to pay the price!

It was just a medical association. Did they really think they were invincible?

At the same time, Anne was playing with Mila at the nearby park.

In the past two days, she had paid close attention to the news on the internet, so she was also very worried about Wynn's condition.

While she was browsing through the forums and eating with Mila, a few burly foreigners walked up to her suddenly.

"Hello, we're Philip's friends. We're here to pick Mila up."

The leader of the group smiled and touched Mila's head while she was eating some cake.

Anne was not very wary of strangers but still asked, "Mr. Philip's friends? Let me call and ask."

Just when she picked up the phone, a sharp pain came from the back of her neck. Then, her vision went black as she fainted!

Mila got a fright. Before she could run over to Anne, she was picked up by the man. At the same time, they took a white cloth out of their pockets and covered Mila's mouth.

Within a few seconds, the struggling Mila fell asleep.

“Go!” the man said coldly as his people quickly carried Mila to the black van outside.

The car started and sped off in haste!

More than ten minutes later, Rick, who just came out of the villa, found Anne lying unconscious in a nearby park.

With a grim face, he dialed Philip’s number and said, “Young Master, Young Miss has been taken by someone.”

Philip was silent for a moment. He then pulled out a piece of information and said coldly, “Find a man named Brooklyn. I’ll ask Theo to help you.”

Rick nodded in agreement.

He knew that Philip was very angry.

The opponent had crossed Philip’s bottom line, and there would only be one outcome for this—death!