

Chapter 951

Al immediately stood up, pointed at Philip, and complained. "He made the first move! Look at this! It's his shoe print! He dares to beat people in Phoenix Pavilion. He's too bold and simply doesn't take the rules here into consideration! You must seek justice for me!"

At Al's righteous words, the two security guards immediately turned their heads to look at Philip sternly. "Did you make the first move?"

Philip did not deny it, nodded, and said, "I did."

At this moment, Al immediately rejoiced and exclaimed ecstatically, "See, he admitted it! Arrest him quickly and wait for Mr. Phoenix to make his decision!"

Hahaha!

Al was overjoyed.

Everything was not in vain.

His little trick worked on Philip.

Sure enough, tourists from other places were unaware of the rules here.

Philip only had himself to blame!

The two security guards did not bother to say anything else. They stepped forward to grab Philip and said, "Please come out with us."

Philip's expression was cold. With his hands behind his back, he emanated a slight coldness all over his body as he asked, "Why don't you ask me why I did that?"

The two security guards both frowned as one of them said impatiently, "Regardless of the reason, fighting in Phoenix Pavilion is a violation of the rules. Naturally, we have to deal with it. Since you're tourists from other places, you just need to pay a fine of 5,000."

When Al heard this, he immediately said indignantly, "Only 5,000? Shouldn't you break both his legs?"

The security guard turned his head, stared at Al, and said, "Mister, the rules are set by Mr. Phoenix. Please don't go too far!"

Al's face became gloomy and he did not continue. He had accepted it.

After all, a fine of 5,000 would be a huge deal for a wimp like Philip.

However, Philip sneered, "The rules in Phoenix Pavilion are really overbearing."

What the heck.

Suddenly, all the people around watching the excitement cast pitiful eyes at Philip.

This kid must be tired of living to question the rules set by Phoenix Pavilion.

Initially, Al was still a little bit dissatisfied with the fine of 5,000. When he heard Philip's words, he immediately fanned the flames. "Listen, he's actually questioning the rules here. Isn't this an insult to Mr. Phoenix?"

The two security guards heard it and their expressions quickly sank. They warned Philip seriously, saying, "Please leave immediately. Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude to you."

The two security guards were also very dissatisfied!

This tourist dared to be disrespectful to Phoenix Pavilion's rules!

He was courting death!

A person like this had not appeared in a long time.

Philip looked sideways, a faint chill flashing in the corner of his eyes.

He did not want to cause trouble, but bugs kept buzzing around him.

This made him very upset.

"I'll say it again. I didn't start this. Everyone around me witnessed it. He provoked me again and again. He begged me to beat him up. If you don't believe me, you can ask them."

Philip was adamant.

The two security guards glanced at each other before looking at the several people around them. "Is he telling the truth?"

However, no one nodded and they were all indifferent.

This scene made Philip disappointed as he shook his head helplessly.

Al sneered while looking at Philip. He pointed his middle finger at him and said, "How about it? No one saw anything. Now get lost!"

Philip helplessly shook his head and pulled Melody along while saying, "Let's go."

However, Melody remained motionless.

She pulled out a red invitation card from the bag around her waist and threw it to the two security guards. She then said nonchalantly, "Is this enough?"

The two security guards scrambled to catch the dropped invitation and were shocked at first glance!

After that...

"I'm sorry, Miss Zander. We didn't know that you're here. Please forgive us!"

Suddenly...

The two security guards bowed their heads at Melody respectfully, and at the same time, they handed the red invitation card back to her.

This scene happened so quickly that Al and the crowd watching still did not understand what was going on.

Even Philip was left in a daze.

Melody waved her hand, took the red invitation, and rolled her big eyes. Her gaze fell on Al who was dumbfounded. She raised her jade-like fingers and said, "I don't like this fatso. You can figure it out."

Fatso?

Al was mad. She actually said that he was fat!

It was love at first sight for him. Did it not mean anything to her?

However, Al dared not say anything now.

He could clearly tell that the two security guards of Phoenix Pavilion had immediately changed their attitudes after seeing Melody's red invitation card.

Was she not an ordinary person after all?

Before he could react, the two security guards were already standing in front of him with cold faces as they said, "Please come out with us."

"What? Why?"

Al felt so flustered that even his voice changed.

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The woman next to him was the same. She clutched Al's arm fearfully and retorted, "Aren't you here to teach these two a lesson? Why are you so fierce to us instead?"

Smack!

One of the security guards slapped the woman's face and warned. "Presumptuous! Miss Zander is a distinguished guest. How dare you threaten to teach her a lesson!"

A... distinguished guest?

Suddenly, Al Gator, the woman, and the people around were all dumbfounded!

The meaning was too obvious.

In other words, Melody should be sitting in the main hall instead!

Everyone sitting in the main hall was either a big boss or a member of a wealthy family with a worth of hundreds of millions!

They were actually VIPs!

Ba-thump!

Before the two security guards could say anything, Al already knelt on the ground and begged for mercy. "Miss... Miss Zander, please forgive me. I know my mistake. I shouldn't look down upon others. I deserve to die!"

Smack, smack, smack!

Al bit the bullet and slapped himself at the same time, his chubby face wobbling from it.

Melody frowned and said in disgust, "I don't want to see him. Drag him out."

Upon hearing the words, the two security guards dragged Al and the woman out of the venue like two sacks of potatoes.

Everyone fell silent at the sudden turn of events.

Philip frowned as he watched Melody sitting down before asking, "You have an invitation from Phoenix Pavilion?"

Melody said with a grin, "I never said I didn't have one."

"Then why did you come to the outer hall?" Philip asked again.

"Because it's fun."

Melody replied, then said, "I'm learning to hide my identity like you and pretending to be a wolf in sheep's clothing. When my identity is exposed, I'll show off. It's really fun!"

Philip was speechless.

Melody pulled Philip and sat down again.

This time, several seats around them were vacated, and the few people who had mocked them before were also keeping silent now.

What the heck was this?

Playing sheep and wolf?

F*ck!

However, the people around only despised Philip even more.

He had gotten himself a rich young lady. This wimp was nothing but a kept man.

However, the commotion here was just a scene in a corner of the outer hall and did not cause much ruckus.

At the same time inside the main hall of the auction.

Big shots of Phoenicia, as well as all the prominent figures who came from all over the country, entered and took their seats.

The crowd went wild!

“Look! That's the second young master of the Kingsley family, Conrad Kingsley!”

All of a sudden, the eyes of most people focused on the main hall.

A very handsome man with a stern face and blonde hair swaggered into the main hall. He was dressed in casual clothes and sandals with his hands in his trouser pockets.

Behind him followed four women with hot bodies, all hostesses!

Blonde, blue-eyed, fair-skinned, dark-skinned—they all could be found!

It must be said that Conrad Kingsley, the second young master of the Kingsley family, was making quite a grand entrance.

Philip also noticed the scene but paid no heed and merely glanced over.

He was dialing Theo's number, and soon, the man's respectful voice came from the other end. “Mr. Clarke, what are your orders?”

“Go to my room and see if Anna is there. I can't get her on the phone.”

Philip frowned as his right eyelid twitched violently.

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Theo immediately replied respectfully, “Mr. Clarke, I'm arranging manpower right now. I'll ask someone to go and have a look.”

“Okay.”

Philip nodded and hung up the phone.

At the same time in the auction, an endless stream of important characters entered the main hall.

“Holy sh*t! Look! That seems to be Ken Cooke of Ceylon Society, the largest force in the South River District! Master Cooke!”

With the shouts from someone in the outer hall, the crowd's eyes gathered at the entrance of the main hall in an instant.

Sure enough.

A group of eight bodyguards in black suits entered the main hall imposingly. They were guarding a man who appeared to be about 40 to 50 years old.

Ken Cooke!

He was the largest force in South River District and the president of Ceylon Society!

For decades, no one dared to rock his position!

He had nearly 100 turfs under his hand and 400 to 500 men at his disposal.

Although he started as a rookie on the streets back then, Ken Cooke had transformed his image as an orthodox entrepreneur and philanthropist in the South River District now.

Moreover, according to rumors, Ken was competing to be the upcoming person in charge of the South River District!

Impressive!

“It’s really Master Cooke! I can’t believe he’s really here!”

“This auction is going to be very exciting! How many big shots are there?”

A group of people chattered non-stop, looking very awed and excited.

Philip also raised his eyebrows and looked over, spotting Ken Cooke in the crowd. With a square face, a pair of straight eyebrows, and tiger-like eyes, he looked mighty and domineering, especially in his gray suit.

Was that Ken Cooke?

The most powerful figure in the South River District?

Very soon, before the commotion of the crowd subsided, someone shouted again!

“Damn! It’s a goddess! It’s her! Yana Young! Queen Yana!”

This loud shout caused all eyes of the audience to gather at the entrance of the main hall yet again.

A graceful figure walked into the venue with a noble and elegant catwalk, exuding a charming temperament.

She had a devilish S-shaped figure that stood at five foot five and a tiny waist that could be gripped with one hand. Wearing a red gown with slits on both sides, she stepped on crystal high heels and possessed the beauty of a diva with her delicate features and smiling eyes.

As soon as she appeared, the atmosphere of the main hall was hyped to a small climax.

“It’s really goddess Yana! The second force in the South River District!”

“No way! A woman?”

Various excited discussions broke out in the crowd.

Yana was followed by two female bodyguards. Stepping into the venue, she immediately approached Ken and said with a mature voice, “Master Cooke, you’re here too.”

Ken had already noticed Yana. A hint of displeasure flashed through the corner of his eyes, but he squeezed out a smile and said, “Queen Yana, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

With her silk-like gaze, Yana smiled and said, “Don’t make fun of me, Master Cooke. I’m not a queen, just an ordinary person. Just call me Yana.”

Ken laughed before asking, “Are you also here for Cleopatra’s treasure?”

Yana nodded and said, “Since it’s Cleopatra’s treasure, of course, I want to have a look.”

“But of course. For a beautiful woman like you, only Cleopatra’s treasure is worthy.”

Ken continued with lukewarm compliments.

Yana smiled slightly, changed the topic, and asked, “What does Master Cooke think of the underground chamber of commerce this time? Do you want to join forces?”

It was direct and straightforward.

An old fox like Ken Cooke who had been in the business for many decades was naturally very cunning. He said with a smile, “Haven’t we joined forces long ago to swallow Theo Zander this time?”

When he said this, Ken did not feel strenuous in the least as if Theo was already the meat on a cutting board and could be divided at will.

Yana swayed her hips, sweeping her dress around the venue. Her eyes suddenly fell on a corner of the outer hall. She was looking at a man with his arms across his chest. He was looking at his phone nonchalantly.

Then, Yana turned to Ken and said, "But I heard Theo has invited a wealthy funder with him this time. Are you still confident that you can take him down?"

Ken sneered and said without concealing his tyranny, "Which funder can Theo invite? With the joint forces between the four of us, can't we take down one Riverdale?"

Yana smiled brightly like a spring breeze and continued, "Isn't Master Cooke interested in taking half of Riverdale instead?"

Her words were intriguing.

Ken glanced at Yana. After a while, he faked a smile and asked, "Are you asking me to betray them?"

What was Yana Young up to?

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Ken pondered inwardly and appeared cautious.

Yana smiled, approached Ken's side, leaned close to him, and whispered in his ear.

Then, she looked at Ken with a smile and said, "I hope you'll consider it. This is also an opportunity for you."

After that, Yana gave a slight bow before walking forward.

Ken frowned and looked serious. He looked at Yana who was seated in the front row and found it difficult to make a decision.

This woman was really not that simple.

More and more VIPs entered the venue.

In the center of the main venue, the emcee stood on the podium and shouted with excitement, "A warm welcome to all the distinguished guests at Phoenix Pavilion today and also to all the visitors from all over the country, hello!"

All of a sudden, the audience was ecstatic.

"Next, let's welcome the boss of Phoenix Pavilion," the emcee shouted.

At the same time at the entrance of the main hall, four men in suits entered.

The four golden phoenixes!

The four brothers of the Phoenix family!

"Look! They're the four golden phoenixes of Phoenicia, the four bosses of Phoenix Pavilion! The Phoenix brothers!"

Someone shouted in the crowd.

Philip also looked over and saw four middle-aged men in suits and leather shoes standing at the center of the main hall.

Quadruplets?

Wallace raised his arms and waved with a smile on his face before bowing to everyone in the venue. He then said, "Hello everyone, I'm Wallace Phoenix, the owner of Phoenix Pavilion. It's a great honor to have so many VIPs and tourists participating in this auction today. This event will be the largest auction held in the history of Phoenix Pavilion. Today's finale will be an item that belonged to a queen from ancient times. It's very precious and I really do wonder who will be the one to get it at the end of the day."

At his announcement, there would naturally be questions from the audience.

Wallace responded fluently.

After a few minutes, Wallace said, "A mysterious guest of Phoenix Pavilion will also be attending the auction today. Without further ado, let us welcome this mysterious guest with warm applause!"

Clap, clap, clap!

Thunderous applause!

The spotlight focused on the entrance of the main venue!

On the red carpet and under the spotlight stood a very noble-looking woman. Her temperament and appearance were outstanding. Dressed in an elegant white dress, she was even more beautiful than Yana.

She had alabaster skin, an oval face, dewy eyes, and a mesmerizing charm.

As soon as this mysterious guest appeared, the whole venue went quiet!

Too gorgeous!

Gentle, elegant, beautiful, and charming!

There was a trace of heroic demeanor in this woman's temperament, yet she was also graceful and luxurious at the same time. With an overbearing intensity, it made people afraid to look at her directly.

It could be said that she was like a white lotus, arising out of the dirt like a fairy above the clear and cold pool. She stood proudly at the top of the world like an angel who descended to earth. She instantly attracted the attention of the audience.

As she took majestic steps into the venue, everyone's eyes moved along with her.

Melody was also fascinated by that sight, and there was a wave of jealousy and envy in her heart, though it was more of appreciation.

"Hey, Philip, look at that. A goddess!"

Melody saw that Philip was still fiddling with his mobile phone, so she hit him with her arm.

Philip put his phone down and looked up, focusing on the mysterious guest in the main venue.

Instantly!

Philip stood up abruptly and squeezed his fists with widened eyes. Even his breathing became rapid!

How could it be her?!

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Rachel Clarke!

Wynn's best friend who returned from abroad!

How could she be here as a mysterious guest of Phoenix Pavilion?!

Who could she be?!

At this moment, Philip's mind flew in different directions, and his emotions were extremely complicated.

It seemed that he had overlooked something important.

Melody was also taken aback by Philip's sudden reaction. She glanced at the woman who was greeting everyone in the main hall and deliberately said with jealousy, "Philip, is she really that beautiful? Why are you so excited? Sit down quickly. Everyone is watching you."

Philip came back to his senses and saw everyone around casting strange glances at him. After sitting down again, Philip crossed his arms over his chest and stared at Rachel Clarke in the main hall.

This woman was really the focus of the audience, sitting directly in the first row with the four Phoenix brothers, Ken Cooke, and Yana Young.

However, it was obvious that Rachel's seat was in the middle—the spot with the best view.

With this arrangement, it could be seen that Rachel held a very high status in the eyes of the Phoenix brothers!

Philip frowned. He never expected that Wynn's friend would have such a special identity.

Moreover, she had come to Phoenicia too.

Could her arrival be related to the underground chamber of commerce?

In that case, the event this time was really full of hidden agendas and forces.

In the main hall of the auction venue, all the wealthy folks were talking quietly.

Also at this moment, after Wallace's opening remarks, Phoenix Pavilion's auction officially began.

Suddenly, the whole auction venue became lively with everyone looking forward to it. They were waiting for a good show.

Philip sat in the outer hall with an indifferent expression as he looked at Rachel who was sitting in the first row in the main hall. She was happily chatting with Wallace.

“Rumor has it that tonight’s finale item not only belonged to Cleopatra but another mysterious woman too.”

“What do you mean? Mister, stop beating around the bush and tell us quickly!”

“Yeah, hurry up. We’re tired of waiting. Go on and tell us!”

There were always people gossiping about something.

Philip naturally overheard this.

“Hehe, my brother works in Phoenix Pavilion and he told me that the object is Cleopatra's jade and gold phoenix ornament. It’s very valuable. The previous owner was also a woman with a very solid family background. She was someone from Fernvale, very strong and important.”

The man with a thin face and sideburns said mysteriously.

Many people glanced around before looking back at him, which made the man feel extremely proud.

“Do you know which big family it is?”

Everyone shook their heads.

The man pretended to put on airs, and with a smug look on his face, he said, “It’s the Larson family of Fernvale that moved away from the mainland more than ten years ago! And that jade gold phoenix was an ornament worn by the youngest daughter of Alex Larson, the old master of Larson family in Fernvale!”

His words caused a lot of shock as heated discussions naturally erupted.

All of a sudden, everyone spoke in a rush.

“Larson family of Fernvale? Never heard of it. Are they that amazing?”

“Yes, who is this youngest daughter of the Larson family? And why did this thing end up in Phoenix Pavilion?”

“I seem to have heard something about the Larson family of Fernvale before. Back then, they seemed to be the second-largest family in the country with immense power. Then, something happened and all the properties and businesses of the Larson family were evacuated overnight! According to rumors, it seemed that the youngest daughter of Old Master Larson died in a car accident.”

Just like this, the discussions increased and became more outrageous by the minute.

The man with a thin face and sideburns from before coughed a few times. He said triumphantly, “That’s right. There was indeed a car accident. This whole matter is very secretive and few people know about it. It caused quite a stir at the time, but it was quickly suppressed. It’s said that the daughter married a hidden wealthy family, but I don’t know the specific situation. I knew about this from my brother. The treasure this time was deposited here by the daughter of Old Master Larson. There was an agreement of 15 years, but no relative of theirs came to take it away. Now that exactly 15 years have passed, this item has become Phoenix Pavilion’s property.”

“So that’s how it is.”

Everyone nodded and glanced at each other, unconsciously paying more attention to the treasure that would appear in the finale tonight.

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All this was overheard by Philip who was sitting not far away!

Right now, his whole body was taut and his pupils were constricted!

He was trembling slightly from the excitement!

His mother’s belongings!

It was actually his mother’s jade and gold phoenix!

Philip took a deep breath and felt a slight sadness.

He clearly remembered that he used to play with that jade and gold phoenix when he was young!

Unexpectedly, more than ten years had passed and he had come across his mother’s belongings again today!

What a surprise!

Philip never imagined that he would be in Phoenix Pavilion and would soon see his mother's relics!

At that moment, Philip's eyes sparkled coldly as he stared at the auction booth in the main venue.

The auction was well underway by now.

Melody, who sat beside Philip, naturally noticed the change in Philip's aura.

Before this, he was nonchalant and aloof, but at this time, she clearly felt his sharp intensity!

It was like a cold sword soaring toward the sky, ready to attack and slash everything in the world at any time!

"What's the matter, Philip? Are you unwell? We should go back then," Melody asked in concern.

Philip shook his head and said, "I want to have the jade and gold phoenix."

Ba-thump.

Melody trembled. She never expected Philip to say such things.

"Okay."

Melody was startled momentarily before responding with one word.

Since Philip wanted it, even if it cost one billion, Melody would help him get it.

However, Philip should not require her help.

Her father had said that Philip was no ordinary person.

Just wealth alone, even ten times of her father's assets could not compare to the amount Philip had.

“Look! The treasure of the finale is coming out!”

Suddenly, another wave went through the entire auction venue. Everyone held their breath, staring at the display booth of the main venue.

The first row of the main hall.

Conrad Kingsley, the second young master of the Kingsley family, was dangling his propped leg at the moment. Four hot beauties stood beside him.

With a demeanor full of arrogance, he kept looking at Yana on the right and the mysterious woman in the main seat.

Interesting.

Conrad snapped his fingers, and the blonde beauty beside him bent over to ask respectfully, “Second Young Master, what are your orders?”

“Get me a date with those two women later,” Conrad said.

“Yes, sir,” the blonde beauty replied.

At the same time, Conrad asked, “How much money did you bring? I want to get this jade and gold phoenix tonight. My mother likes these things.”

Another beauty replied, “Second Young Master, I brought a total of 500 million tonight. It should be enough.”

Conrad nodded, his face full of confidence.

As long as his mother liked it, he would buy it. After all, his mother loved him the most.

Looking back at the outer hall, many tourists were also talking about it.

“I think the second young master of the Kingsley family will definitely take this treasure home today.”

“Haha, that's not necessarily true. Can't you see all the people sitting down there?”

“Don't forget, there's also a mysterious guest present. I heard that the woman is here for the jade and gold phoenix and it's already been arranged internally.”

Everyone had their own opinions, and everyone disagreed with everyone else. Some even placed bets in secret.

It was a bet on who would win the final treasure tonight—the jade and gold phoenix!

Listening to the noisy chatter around him, Philip clenched his fists as his eyes condensed.

He had to get his hands on the jade and gold phoenix tonight!

At all costs!

Anyone who dared to snatch it away from him would await his wrath!

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“Dear guests from afar, as well as all the visitors, let us now invite the finale of the night, Cleopatra's Jade and Gold Phoenix!”

Following the shouts of the master of ceremonies in the booth, two pretty ladies dressed in gowns walked into the venue while holding a high-end brocade box

It was here!

The moment everyone had been waiting for!

The people in the audience started breathing rapidly, countless eyes locked fixedly on the brocade box.

Many prominent figures at the scene had already received advanced notification.

Tonight, the jade and gold phoenix of Cleopatra had already been reserved for the mysterious guest and only that person could get it!

Therefore, they were merely here for the excitement. After all, the four golden phoenixes of Phoenix Pavilion had said the word, so they could only abide.

Wallace had made arrangements for some people in the crowd to act as bidders to drive up the auction price. In this case, even if others followed suit, no one could top the final transaction price.

After all, a transaction price of 300 million was not something most people could afford.

Naturally, Philip was also paying close attention to the movement in the booth.

“Very well. Now, I’ll reveal the true face of this treasure that Cleopatra once owned!”

At the emcee’s enthusiastic announcement, the two pretty ladies opened the brocade box.

The most highly anticipated moment!

The pure white jade phoenix ornament that was adorned with gold trimmings appeared in everyone’s eyes.

Beautiful and elegant!

Everyone present, even the laymen who did not know anything about jade, were shocked at the sight of it!

The phoenix that was carved on the ornament was very lifelike and exuded a charming beauty!

The moment the brocade box was opened, several rich local tycoons were astounded!

Superb!

If this item went into the market, it would be worth at least 200 million!

Yana was mesmerized by the jade and gold phoenix at one glance. It was truly spectacular. Her heart wavered, but she knew that tonight, this item did not belong to her.

Ken was also surprised.

He never expected the finale to be of such top-notch quality!

No wonder Mr. Phoenix had sent them an advanced notification that this item was already reserved.

Ken turned his gaze slightly, his eyes falling on the mysterious woman who was two seats away from him.

Miss Clarke, huh?

What could her identity be that even Wallace Phoenix, the boss of Phoenix Pavilion, would personally intervene on her behalf?

It seemed that Miss Clarke's identity was so special that even someone like Wallace wanted to flatter her.

Ken's mind flew in a million directions, and in the audience, he was not the only one.

To say that among this group of people, the one who reacted indifferently toward the jade and gold phoenix was none other than the second young master of the Kingsley family.

He just glanced at it briefly before continuing to eat the grapes peeled by the blonde beauty.

In Conrad's eyes, everything was measured by money.

No matter how superior the item, he just had to pay a price for it.

Moreover, he believed that no one else could top his bidding price tonight.

Back at Philip's side. His eyes stared fixedly at the jade and gold phoenix displayed on the big screen.

There could be no mistake! It was his mother's relic!

Philip clenched his fists. He had to take this item home tonight!

Whoever dared to obstruct would die!

The emcee on the stage glanced at Wallace before declaring, "Without further ado, Cleopatra's Jade and Gold Phoenix will start at 15 million, and the bidding begins right now!"

It had started!

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The crowd suddenly became excited.

“20 million!”

Sure enough, Conrad, who was sitting on the chair calmly, ate the grape that the beauty stuffed into his mouth while the other sexy lady beside him started bidding!

Conrad, still dangling his propped leg, seemed very relaxed and at ease.

“Wow, this is the life of the rich. He’s raised the price to 20 million already!”

“I’m so envious. The rich young master is so straightforward. He added five million just like that!”

“Well, in their eyes, money is nothing but numbers. What about us? We work our *ss off but are still desperately struggling to survive. The gap is too big.”

After hearing Conrad’s bid, many tourists in the outer hall started talking about it.

They were envious and jealous, even expressing their hatred for the rich.

Unfortunately, society had forced them to be like this.

Of course, with the bidding in the main hall, the entire auction venue became lively.

Naturally, the price was hiked up all the way.

Wallace sat next to Miss Clarke merrily, looking like he was sure of winning.

“Miss Clarke, don’t worry. Everything has been arranged. Just wait for the final bid.”

Wallace said to Rachel respectfully. His eyes fell on Rachel's devilish figure, and naturally, there was also a trace of desire.

However, this longing disappeared soon.

Wallace was well aware that Rachel was the master, and the gap between them was still a few levels short.

Rachel nodded faintly, her beautiful eyes flickering as she stared at the jade and gold phoenix on the stage.

Before she left, the master had confessed that this jade and golden phoenix contained a great secret that was quite important for the next step in the plan.

Therefore, no matter what, Rachel had to get her hands on this piece.

Last time, because of her reckless defeat, the lord was a little unhappy.

“100 million!”

The blue-eyed blonde beside Conrad raised her hand again to bid.

In an instant, the atmosphere reached a small climax.

“Crazy! He raised the price to 100 million at once! The second young master of the Kingsley family is bound to get it!”

Many people's eyes focused on the ostentatious Conrad in the main hall.

He also stood up very proudly and waved to everyone.

The master of ceremonies at the booth was also at a loss for a moment, looking at Wallace below the stage.

There had been a small accident.

The second young master of the Kingsley family was not playing by the books. He had suddenly raised the price to 100 million, which directly disrupted the order of bidding below.

Wallace frowned as a trace of annoyance flashed across his face, but he still faintly gestured to the emcee.

There was no need to panic.

Everything was still under control.

When the emcee received the signal, he also shouted, "The second young master of the Kingsley family, Conrad Kingsley, has bid 100 million. Any takers?"

There was silence.

"100 million, going once."

No one raised their cards.

"100 million, going twice."

Still, no one raised their cards.

All of a sudden, the crowd went into an uproar!

The tourists at the outer hall also waited with bated breath.

Was this item going to be sold at 100 million?

However, what they did not expect was that this was just an act played out by the auction hall to get this intense and exciting atmosphere.

The master of ceremonies immediately cast a look at a middle-aged man in the audience, a prearranged shiller.

The man immediately understood and was about to raise his hand to bid.

However, suddenly!

A voice that was neither too loud nor too soft came from the crowd in the outer hall.

“200 million!”

Boom!

The audience fell into a dead silence!

Everyone looked around them, trying hard to find the person who called out the bid!

“Holy sh*t! 200 million? Who is it?”

“Who is that awesome person to bid 200 million in the outer hall?”

“Amazing! This is a challenge to the second young master of the Kingsley family!”

In the crowd, instant discussions immediately exploded!

Since the establishment of Phoenix Pavilion, no one in the outer hall had ever dared to bid.

In an instant, the eyes of the whole audience gathered somewhere outside.

There, a man sat indifferently, ignoring the complicated gazes of everyone around him.

— To be Continued... —

Chapter 959

Yes, it was Philip!

With cold eyes, he sat on his seat and raised his right hand before shouting, “250 million!”

He raised the price again!

Everyone at the auction got a shock! Whether it was Melody next to him or the prominent figures in the main hall, they were all stunned!

Everyone exchanged sideways glances.

He was a very young man but was dressed quite shabbily.

250 million?

What a joke!

“Where did this idiot come from? How dare he make a random offer like that? Doesn’t he know that each bid is recorded in Phoenix Pavilion?”

“Haha! He’s just a show-off! Just look at him! What a d*ck!”

“How dare he make a bid against Second Young Master Kingsley. I’m afraid he doesn’t even understand the concept of 250 million!”

In the outer hall, there were naturally a large group of people who did not know Philip.

After all, the previous conflict with Al Gator had not spread around.

Next to Philip, the few people who had witnessed the previous dispute with Al were all dumbfounded at this moment!

This guy was really too bold.

He actually dared to call out 250 million!

Was he trying to show off just because he had a rich girlfriend?

Therefore, many people privately despised Philip’s boastful behavior.

“Haha, he’s nothing but a twerp. The really rich person is that woman next to him!”

This sentence came out of nowhere, and suddenly, dozens of eyes fell on Philip. They were full of disdain and contempt.

“Moron, put your hands down quickly! Do you really think you’re that rich? If you make a fool out of yourself, you’re done for! This is Phoenix Pavilion!”

“That's right. He doesn't look like a rich man at all. How dare he quote a price randomly?”

All around, many people mocked.

In the main hall, Conrad looked relieved as if he had finally met his opponent. He admired Philip who was sitting upright in the hall outside.

Intriguing.

This was getting interesting.

Conrad could not help laughing.

Ken and the others around him just flicked a glance at them before losing interest.

It was just some young kids fooling around.

This Phoenix Pavilion had actually arranged a shiller outside.

However, only Yana rolled her eyes and stared at Philip in the outer hall. Her thoughts were unknown.

At the same time, Wallace looked stoic and blank.

How did this happen?

An external party had suddenly swept in and completely disrupted their arrangements.

It was already 250 million!

This was much faster than expected!

He immediately got up, called the emcee, and asked, "What's the matter? Is it the person we arranged?"

The emcee was also full of cold sweat and panic. With a trembling voice, he said, "Boss, this person wasn't arranged by us. It's a tourist."

"A tourist?"

Wallace's face darkened. He cast a sharp gaze at Philip before whispering to the emcee, "Arrange for someone to go there and check his identity. What is this tourist doing, causing trouble like this? After doing that, we'll restart the auction!"

Wallace was upset, and his chest was burning with anger.

If something went wrong, how could he face Miss Clarke?

As for Rachel Clarke, after she looked at the outer hall and saw Philip sitting there calmly, her expression changed. However, she quickly recovered.

"Mr. Phoenix, there will be nothing wrong with this auction, right? You have to know that this jade and gold phoenix is something the lord wants," Rachel said coldly with a hint of dissatisfaction. Wallace was also sweating profusely, not daring to vent his frustrations.

If the lord wanted it, he could have just sent it over.

However, now that the auction had started, it could only go on.

“Don’t worry, Miss Clarke. Everything is within my control.”

Wallace forced out a smile, replied respectfully, then stared at the emcee. He said in a low voice, “Why are you still standing here? Make a move!”

The emcee ran out immediately and beckoned to two security guards before saying something in their ears.

The two security guards rushed into the outer hall quickly.

Everyone scrambled out of their way.

Chapter 960

“Sir, please show me your admission ticket.”

The two security guards stood beside Philip with serious expressions.

The people around who did not know Philip gloated.

Philip handed the admission ticket to the security guard indifferently.

The two security guards took a few glances and carefully confirmed with the service staff in the front hall that the admission ticket was not a fake.

Then, they looked at each other and said coldly, “Sir, I’m sorry, your admission ticket is fake. Please leave the venue now!”

A fake?

This was twisting the facts around!

Philip frowned and looked at the two security guards beside him. He said with dissatisfaction, "Are you sure this is a fake?"

Interesting.

They were trying to kick him out.

When the tourists around heard what the security guards said, a look of realization crossed their faces. They then started to mock and taunt.

"Haha, this is going to be the death of me! A fake! What a d*ck!"

"It's over for him. Using a fake ticket to come in and cause trouble. What a great master!"

"Damn. I thought he's a rich second generation from some hidden family. It turns out that he's just a kept man!"

The crowd laughed uproariously.

The two security guards had also started to take action and were about to drive Philip away.

Everyone in the main hall shook their heads and smiled when they saw this scene.

A farce.

Conrad's face darkened with great disappointment.

He thought an interesting man had turned up, but unexpectedly...

In desperation, he could only sit down and continue to eat snacks and fruits without paying attention.

Over here, Philip's face went grim. He stood up and said coldly to the two security guards, "Are you sure you want to drive me out?"

The two security guards had been ordered to drive Philip out.

Therefore, they just replied arrogantly and rudely, "Yes! Get out of here!"

Philip raised his eyebrows, and with his hands behind his back, his body emanated anger.

Smack!

Melody, who had been watching the show, stood up. She pulled out the red invitation card from her bag, flung it directly on the faces of the two security guards, and said angrily, "I want to see who dares to kick him out!"

Almost everyone heard that chastise.

The two security guards were also in a rage and were about to drive Melody out too, but when they saw the red invitation in front of them, they trembled.

Then, one of the security guards quickly picked up the invitation card and opened it while shaking all over!

VIP!

At this moment, the two of them were at a loss.

The master of ceremonies also came over at this moment, his face looking unhappy. He asked with dissatisfaction, "What's the delay? Since it's a fake admission ticket, just drive him out."

“Mr. Wilson, look at this.”

One of the security guards handed the invitation card to the emcee immediately.

The emcee glared at Philip and Melody before opening the invitation.

Ba-thump!

Emcee Wilson shuddered and asked in a trembling voice, “Who is Theo Zander to you?”

“My father.”

Melody crossed her arms over her chest, jerked her chin up, and replied proudly.

Suddenly, with beads of cold sweat on his forehead, Emcee Wilson quickly used the walkie-talkie and spoke to Wallace, “Boss, there’s a situation here. Please come here in person.”

Wallace was with Rachel at the moment, confident that everything would proceed as planned.

However, the sudden voice from the headset surprised him.

His face was full of anger as dissatisfaction welled up in him.

Could his people not even handle such a small matter?

Why was it so difficult to handle a tourist?

Chapter 961

“Miss Clarke, I need to handle some things. I’ll be back right away.”

Wallace nodded and bent over respectfully to Rachel before getting up and walking to the outer hall.

Those tourists who were watching the excitement in the outer hall were naturally nervous and excited when they saw the big boss of Phoenix Pavillion in person at this moment. They automatically stepped aside and created a pathway.

“Look quickly! He’s Wallace Phoenix! He’s the big boss of Phoenix Pavilion and also the eldest brother of the four golden phoenixes!”

“He’s here! The brat who called out the price randomly is doomed for sure!”

“But of course. How dare he cause trouble in Phoenix Pavilion? He’s in trouble now.”

The tourists looked at him gloatingly and could not wait for Wallace to kick Philip out.

As Wallace approached, the two security guards and Emcee Wilson all nodded respectfully at him.

“What’s going on? Can’t you handle a small matter like this? Since it’s a fake admission ticket, just drive him out!”

Wallace was angry. A perfectly arranged auction had been disrupted by this outsider. At the same time, he also scrutinized Philip.

He was a very ordinary boy who was still very young, but there was something wrong with his head. To cause trouble in Phoenix Pavilion, he had to be bored out of his mind.

On the other hand, Philip looked at Wallace with his hands behind his back. There was a calm and fearless look on his face.

It turned out that this was the big boss of Phoenix Pavilion.

Emcee Wilson quickly handed the red invitation to Wallace and whispered in his ear, "Boss, these two are VIPs. This is the invitation. She's the daughter of Theo Zander. We can't drive them out."

Emcee Wilson was also sweating profusely. He did not expect this VIP to sit in the outer hall to watch the excitement instead of sitting properly in the main hall.

It almost caused a huge misunderstanding.

Hearing this, Wallace frowned. He quickly opened the red invitation card and took a closer look. Yes, it was indeed a handwritten invitation card by himself.

This was a little troublesome.

After much consideration, the cold expression on Wallace's face disappeared and was replaced by a faint smile that seemed neither too flattering nor respectful.

He said, "Since Miss Zander is here, why are you sitting in the outer hall? Why don't you follow me to the main hall?"

F*ck!

What the heck?!

Wallace was very upset. He thought it was just an ordinary tourist, but unexpectedly, it was Theo Zander's daughter!

Melody took the invitation from Wallace in an arrogant manner. She looked at the security guards and Emcee Wilson with disdain, saying, "This is for looking down on others."

After that, she pulled Philip along and walked to the main hall.

Everyone was shocked!

Damn it, what the hell was going on here?

The plot reversed?

Sure enough, even the audience in the peanut gallery had to be careful nowadays.

“What’s the matter? Why are they going to the main hall now?”

“What’s the situation? Hey, people in front, did you see it clearly? What happened?”

In the distance, the tourists with their necks craned to look at the lively scene all seemed very anxious at the moment.

They were all geared up for a good show, but now, this happened?

“Stop asking, damn it! The two of them had VIP invitations but were sitting in the outer hall instead.”

“It’s so confusing in the big city. I want to return to my village!”

“I’m really envious. That young man looks exactly like a kept man who found a rich girlfriend. That woman really knows how to have fun!”

The crowd once again opened up various discussions. They were naturally filled with jealousy, envy, and hatred.

Over here, Wallace quickly caught up with Philip and Melody who had strode into the main hall. He said, "Excuse me, I have a request for both of you."

Philip paused and looked at Wallace sideways.

Wallace said, "Please stop raising the price for this ornament. You may treat this as a personal favor to me."

Philip's face darkened as he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Since it's an auction, the final bidder gets the item. Why can't I raise the price?"

This Phoenix Pavilion was trying to break the rules.

Wallace frowned. He was already upset but still explained, "Mister, I can't say too much, but I hope you won't increase the price. Please take it as I'm pleading with you."

The tone of his words gradually turned cold.

Wallace was extremely displeased. If not for Miss Zander, how could a wimp like him get into the main hall?

Could he not understand the hidden meaning behind his words?

Damn it!

Philip's expression turned grim as a faint coldness oozed from his body. He said, "I'm sorry, but I'm going to get my hands on the jade and gold phoenix no matter what!"

Wallace's expression completely collapsed when he heard this. He threatened coldly. "Young man, are you serious? Don't forget, this is Phoenix Pavilion. It's my territory! If it isn't for your acquaintance with Miss Zander, I would've kicked you out by now!"

Wallace clenched his fists as his eyes surged with killing intent.

However, Melody stood in front of Philip and said, "Mr. Phoenix, do you want to kick someone out who I've brought along? Do you still have any respect for my father?"

Wallace's face darkened. He was silent for a moment before sneering, "Since this is Miss Zander's friend, of course, I won't kick him out. However, I also ask that you restrain your friend from doing things that he might regret later!"

After that, Wallace stopped talking, turned around, and led his people into the main hall.

Melody glared at Wallace fiercely before saying to Philip, "Philip, are you alright?"

Looking at Wallace's back, Philip shook his head while smiling at the corners of his mouth. He muttered to himself, "The entire Phoenix Pavilion is dead if anyone dares to stand in my way!"

Melody also trembled when she heard this. From Philip's words, she heard the monstrous killing intent.

It was terrifying!

At this moment, Philip was like a dormant tiger about to wake up. Soon, he would stretch out his claws!

Then, they walked into the main hall and sat in two empty seats.

The appearance of Philip and Melody naturally aroused the attention of all the figures in the main hall.

What were they doing here?

The two tourists from the outer hall actually entered the main hall!

Interesting!

Chapter 962

Ken, Yana, and the rest looked sideways and understood after a few glances.

Wallace, on the other hand, returned to his seat and said rather apologetically to Rachel, “Miss Clarke, I’m sorry, but they’re also VIP guests.”

Rachel said coldly, “I get it, but make sure there won’t be any more incidents after this.”

“Of course, please rest assured, Miss Clarke.”

Wallace quickly nodded and promised. At the same time, he whispered in the ear of his second brother.

Wallace’s younger brother, Jerome, got up and looked at Philip who was seated in the back row. He then hurried out of the main hall.

Anyone who dared to challenge the authority of the Phoenix brothers would end up in a sorry state!

Among these wealthy people, the second young master of the Kingsley family, Conrad, was the most excited and happiest.

He sat in the first row and looked back at Philip who was sitting behind with his arms folded. His face appeared calm. The more he looked at him, the more interesting he became.

“Go, give him this plate of grapes. Tell him that Conrad Kingsley wants to be his friend.”

Conrad waggled his propped leg, smiling arrogantly.

The blonde girl brought the fruit tray to Philip's side and said, "Sir, our second young master, Conrad Kingsley, wants to be friends with you."

The blonde glanced at Conrad in the first row and said to Philip.

When Philip raised his eyebrows, he saw a wealthy young lad waving at him with a smile on his face.

Philip did not respond. He was not in the mood to make friends tonight, so he just nodded lightly to express his gratitude.

Five minutes later, the auction continued.

Conrad directly raised his hand and shouted, "260 million."

"265 million."

Another shiller began bidding.

"270 million."

"274 million."

Conrad raised his card and said, "280 million."

He had to get this jade and gold phoenix.

Wallace was also very nervous. Due to Philip and Conrad's disruption, the price had reached 280 million.

Until now, Philip, who was sitting in the back row, had yet to bid for the second time.

However, the eyes of everyone in the audience fell on him. They were waiting for him to call out a price.

Snap!

Suddenly!

The sound of snapping fingers interrupted everyone's chatter and discussion, shocking everyone in the venue to turn their eyes to Philip who was at the back of the main hall.

“300 million!”

Instantly, there was an uproar!

Rachel Clarke, who sat in the main seat of the first row in the audience, raised her eyebrows and looked at Wallace on her side. Her eyes showed a flash of condemnation.

Wallace immediately said, “Miss Clarke, don't worry. Everything is under control. Just name the price.”

Rachel stopped talking and sat there proudly, chills all over her body.

At the same time, she also looked at Philip behind her with a little bit of displeasure in her eyes.

Naturally, Philip was also looking at her, and their gazes came into contact.

At this time, a myriad of expressions chased across Emcee Wilson's face as he stood at the podium.

The price had reached 300 million.

This was not part of the plan.

At the request of Wallace, Miss Clarke should be the person bidding for 300 million!

Now, since another party had bid for 300 million, Miss Clarke needed to bid higher than that to get the jade and gold phoenix!

What was this guy's background? Not only did he openly challenge the second young master of the Kingsley family, but he was also competing with the mysterious guest Miss Clarke!

"This gentleman has bid 300 million. Any other takers? 300 million going once."

Emcee Wilson glanced at Wallace in the audience, received a signal, and immediately knew what to do.

"300 million going twice," Emcee Wilson continued shouting.

"310 million."

Finally, the female bodyguard next to Rachel raised her hand to bid.

Emcee Wilson also breathed a sigh of relief and immediately burst into a smile, preparing to announce.

Suddenly!

"400 million!"

Philip made another bid and immediately silenced the audience!

Countless people were boiling at this moment, dumbfounded!

The people in the main hall and outer hall sucked in a breath of cold air!

Even the VIPs who were seated steadily in the main hall began to lose control of their emotions. They could not help turning their heads to look at the young man in the back row again.

Who on earth would dare to make such bids?

Did he have too much money to burn?

Besides, that Miss Clarke was the mysterious guest tonight. Was he going up against her?

After a long silence, the female bodyguard next to Rachel personally walked up to Philip, stared at him, and said, "Sir, our lady likes this jade and gold phoenix very much. I advise you not to bid anymore..."

"500 million!"

However, the response she got was another bid from Philip.

Everyone in the audience was speechless and stunned!

At this time, Philip looked at the jade and gold phoenix on the display booth with indifferent eyes. He said, "I'm sorry, but I must get my hands on this jade and gold phoenix tonight. In the same way, I'd also advise you to stop bidding or you can expect death!"

Chapter 963

The venue fell into a dead silence!

Everyone was shocked by Philip's words!

How dare he speak in such a disrespectful manner?!

He had to realize that the person standing in front of him was the bodyguard of the mysterious female guest.

They had gone out of the way to persuade him, but he still acted so strong-headedly!

The audacity!

However, there were alternative opinions.

“Is he still going to show off? What a jerk.”

“Yeah, he doesn’t even pay any heed to who’s in the audience tonight. How dare he spout such nonsense?!”

“Hehe, even if he really gets the jade and gold phoenix tonight, I bet he won’t even be able to walk out of Phoenix Pavilion in one piece!”

Such taunts and ridicule were commonplace.

After all, the tourists in the outer hall were very angry that a wretch like Philip could enter the main hall.

All of them were humans, so why should that jerk enter the main hall while they had to remain in the outer hall?

At the same time, the face of the woman standing in front of Philip was cold as a trace of killing intent flashed in her eyes. She warned again, saying, “You really want to compete against my lady?”

Philip glanced at Rachel who was sitting there. A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth and he said, “Go back and tell your lady not to fight with me. Otherwise, she’ll regret it!”

Boom!

This sentence once again brought the atmosphere to a freezing point.

The prominent big shots in the main hall looked at Philip one after another.

This guy was too audacious!

This was blatant disregard to the mysterious female guest.

It would not end well.

As the saying went, even a rabbit would bite when provoked.

According to the plan, the finale of the auction tonight was just a farce. The jade and gold phoenix had long been reserved for Rachel Clarke.

However, everything that was perfectly arranged had been disrupted by Philip, an outsider.

Moreover, the other party was totally unafraid of death and completely disregarded everyone else!

Wallace was very angry now. His chest was heaving and his eyes were cold.

As the owner of Phoenix Pavilion, he naturally could not say anything, but the shillers he hired could.

After receiving a signal from Boss Phoenix, one of them stood up abruptly, pointed at Philip, and chastised, "Where did this fool come from? Are you deliberately causing trouble in Phoenix Pavilion? Someone like you has 400 million to spend?"

Philip turned his head, fixing his eyes on the man coldly. He sneered, "Unhappy? You're welcome to raise the price."

"F*ck you!"

The man could not help cursing before turning to Wallace. Wallace motioned for him to make a bid.

In any case, they had to get this item for Miss Clarke.

"405 million!" The man immediately said loudly, his face full of triumph.

Although only five million had been added, it was still a substantial number!

Everyone was shocked!

Conrad, who had been watching the excitement, suddenly raised his hand and shouted, "Okay, 420 million!"

After that, Conrad looked at Philip with a smile on his face and raised his brows as if waiting for his next bid.

Philip calmly raised his eyes and ignored the previous man who had bid for 405 million. He looked at Wallace and Rachel before making another offer.

"600 million!"

A whopping increase!

It resounded throughout the audience!

A dead silence followed!

No one dared to raise the price any longer!

Wallace's face was dumbfounded!

Conrad was also shocked, but he was full of admiration as he shouted, "Okay! I give up! That thing is yours!"

It was not that Conrad did not want to bid for it, but he did not have enough money today. Even if it was enough, he would not dare to follow.

600 million was beyond Conrad's limit.

At the same time, Conrad's interest in Philip increased.

Chapter 964

There was dead silence at the moment and all eyes in the entire venue were focused on Philip.

This man, from the starting price of 20 million, directly increased it all the way to 600 million!

He was too wealthy for words!

At this moment, the originally very lively auction venue suddenly calmed down because of Philip's bid.

A nonchalant Philip.

Conrad, full of admiration.

A furious Wallace.

A frosty Rachel.

Also, jaw-dropped tourists and VIPs.

This was probably the first time Phoenix Pavilion ever encountered such an incident since it was founded and also the first time that an item was sold for 600 million!

It was most probably a record-breaking sale throughout the country!

In the past, Wallace would be jumping in joy to have sold an item for 600 million from 20 million. It was a huge profit!

Today, however, he was very angry!

His face was full of gloom!

This was completely out of his plan and control!

The price had doubled!

Who the hell was this guy who dared make such a bid and openly challenged Phoenix Pavilion's mysterious guest?

Wallace's face appeared very ugly at the moment, and Miss Clarke, who was next to him, also glared at him angrily. Then, she got up, turned to look at Philip who was still sitting calmly, and said, "650 million!"

"800 million!" Philip countered.

Rachel was so angry that her eyebrows went into a twist. She turned her head and glared at Wallace who was covered in sweat beside her. She stepped on her high heels, twisted her waist, and was about to leave the venue with her people.

It was the end.

The jade and gold phoenix was finally sold for 800 million.

The tension in the audience suddenly relaxed.

No one thought that this little jade and gold phoenix could actually be sold at such sky-high prices!

Who was this man who sprang out of nowhere?

Countless people were eager to know the identity of Philip at this moment!

After all, few people could squander 800 million for a mere trinket!

What sort of solid family background could afford such treatment?

Even Conrad Kingsley, the second young master of the Kingsley family, dared not follow.

At this moment, Conrad also shook his head helplessly and said with a smile, "This is the talent I admire. This is the real rich second-generation, spending 800 million without blinking an eye. I'm making him my friend for sure!"

Here, when Wallace saw that Rachel was leaving, he quickly stepped forward to stop her. He said respectfully and apologetically, "Miss Clarke, please wait a moment."

After that, Wallace led his men, stood in front of Philip with a murderous aura, and said coldly, "800 million? Haha, do you think money grows on trees that you can just pick and give it to us?!"

When he said this, Wallace did not conceal the killing intent in his eyes.

However...

Philip just raised his eyebrows indifferently and said, "For me, money really does grow on trees. No one has ever dared to fight with me for what I want, even the mysterious guest of Phoenix Pavilion."

Under everyone's scrutiny, a burst of chill emanated from Philip's body. With a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, he glanced at Rachel in the back.

This woman who clearly knew him was pretending to be a stranger at this moment.

Interesting.

"Good, good!"

Wallace clapped his hands and shouted, "You're very gutsy! You're very rich, right? I want to see exactly how rich you are!"

Clap, clap!

Wallace clapped his hands, and immediately, several employees in black suits rushed in before standing respectfully behind him.

He said coldly, "Sir, I need to check your qualifications and see if you have the ability to use 800 million to take this jade and gold phoenix out of Phoenix Pavilion!"

Obviously, Wallace wanted to investigate Philip's assets.

Philip turned around and looked at Wallace as if he was looking at an idiot. He said, "Are you sure you want to check my assets?"

Chapter 965

"Why? Are you afraid I'll find something out?"

Wallace sneered, "I knew it. How could someone like you afford 800 million? You're just making use of Miss Zander to get into the main hall. Now, as long as you apologize to everyone now, I'll let you off the hook, but please leave the venue immediately!"

Wallace was very magnanimous.

In his eyes, Philip was nothing but an ordinary person out to cause trouble and garner attention.

It was probably because he wanted to show off in front of Miss Zander.

The people present all smiled gleefully when they heard that Wallace wanted to check Philip's assets.

This investigation would reveal the truth!

"Hehe, as expected from a wretch! Now he'll have to reap what he sowed!"

"What a scumbag! Now that Boss Phoenix is upset, I'm afraid he can't even get out of Phoenicia alive!"

"The trouble that beauty brings. He's just trying to show off in front of that woman, but now look at what he's gotten himself into!"

Many tourists expressed their feelings at this moment, most of them gloating.

After all, they were very upset.

An ordinary man became the focus of the audience, which made ordinary people like them feel uncomfortable and on the brink of tears.

They would also like to steal the limelight and get a lot of attention.

However, this was obviously a life-threatening activity.

“He’s really too big for his britches and thinks the whole world revolves around him.”

Endless chatter quickly flooded the room.

However, amid everyone’s doubts, Philip took out a bank card, held it in his hand, and said lightly, “I hope Mr. Phoenix won’t be too surprised later.”

Wallace frowned and said in a deep voice, “Check it out!”

As soon as his voice fell, the staff next to him grabbed the card roughly from Philip's hand and used the equipment he was carrying to quickly check his assets.

During this period, Wallace naturally looked at Philip coldly and even sternly warned him. “You have one last chance. As long as you lower your stance and admit your mistake now, I won’t pursue your willfulness for Miss Zander's sake.”

Philip looked at Wallace very calmly, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and grinned before saying, “Are you really so sure I have no money?”

What a snob.

Wallace sneered, the expression on his face already showing everything. He said, "I'm very accurate at first impressions. I can tell at a glance what kind of person, what identity, whether this person has money, and how much money a person has."

"Oh, really? Then tell me, who am I and how much money do I have?"

Philip felt amused and continued asking.

Wallace scrutinized Philip and said sarcastically, "You're nothing more than a normal salaried worker, acting all conceited just because you have a rich girlfriend. As for how much money you have, I think you have no more than 100,000 dollars in your bank account."

Philip raised his eyebrows with a smile hidden in the corners of his eyes.

Next to him, Melody also grinned broadly.

It was too funny. She could not wait to see what was going to happen next!

Wallace could not be bothered to continue speaking and shouted in anger, "Trash! I ordered you to check his assets. What's taking so long?!"

Several employees were staring at the electronic screen blankly, but their hearts were surging like tidal waves!

Oh no!

This was bad!

One of the staff panicked, beads of cold sweat drenching his forehead. They said to Wallace, "Boss... This... You have to see for yourself!"

“What do you mean?” Wallace frowned and said impatiently.

After that, he leaned over and looked at the equipment in the employee's hands. When he saw the balance on the bank card, he was shocked!

Holy sh*t!

Wallace felt that this was a balance he had never seen in his entire life!

No, he would never see this balance even if he had a few lifetimes!

100 billion!

Wallace Phoenix, who displayed an arrogant attitude and completely despised Philip earlier, underwent earth-shattering changes in his facial expressions during this short period. It went from the most open indifference to disdain then surprise before to the current shock!

Finally, he simply stood on the spot in a daze.

Chapter 966

Someone took a peek at it before shouting excitedly, “My goodness, there’s a balance of 100 billion!”

100 billion?!

The audience went into an uproar!

Everyone was astounded by the news!

Who could imagine a balance of 100 billion? Who dared to imagine it?

Even if everyone in the audience combined their assets, it would not add up to 100 billion!

This was the legendary rich and wealthy!

Moreover, he was so young!

All the girls at the scene went crazy at the moment, looking at Philip with extremely longing eyes.

All the guys also went crazy at the moment, looking at Philip with incomparable jealousy.

As for Philip, he was still looking at Wallace and the rest of the people in front of him with the same stoic expression.

No one could match his unruffled demeanor.

Especially Wallace who stood across from him at the moment. He did not even have the courage to look at Philip.

He really did not expect a guy like this to have so much money!

There must be a great background behind him!

He was definitely not an ordinary person!

“How about it? Does Boss Phoenix still think that I’m a normal salaried worker who found himself a rich girlfriend?” Philip asked coldly at this time.

Smack, smack!

Invisible slaps landed fiercely on Wallace’s face at those words, causing him pain and agony!

Wallace's expression was extremely ugly at this moment. He looked at Philip, then at Miss Clarke behind him.

What should he do now?

He had never served a big customer worth 100 billion before.

If something went wrong, everything would be over for him.

However, evil was bred from the heart. Wallace Phoenix was undoubtedly a cruel and ruthless person. He was very clear about what he needed to do.

What did it matter if Philip was a wealthy man worth 100 billion?

As long as he entered the Gentleman Court and became the 12th member, then in the future, his power and property would be much more!

Therefore, he forged right ahead and said, "I'm sorry, but there seems to be something wrong with our equipment. The balance on this card may not be correct. We need to conduct further investigations."

When Wallace said these words, everyone in the audience understood.

Phoenix Pavilion was not going to acknowledge it.

Philip's expression turned grim as he said coldly, "I didn't expect the head of the four golden phoenixes of Phoenix Pavilion, Wallace Phoenix, to be so despicable!"

Conrad, who stood on the side, also said, "Boss Phoenix, it's a bit unethical for you to do this."

However, Wallace turned around with a frown, glared at Conrad, and said, "Second Young Master Kingsley, I hope you won't get involved in this matter."

Conrad's expression crumbled as he replied, "I'm so getting involved in this!"

Philip gave Conrad a few glances. This person was a bit interesting.

Wallace smiled and shouted directly, "Everyone, this is the end of the auction. Phoenix Pavilion will be closed earlier tonight!"

After that, the security guards of Phoenix Pavilion who had been on standby all this while rushed in from various exits and immediately began to drive the tourists out.

As for the distinguished guests in the main hall, Wallace did not do anything to them. Since they were his acquaintances, he would still show some respect to them.

Besides, they were just bystanders.

When the crowd had dispersed, the entire Phoenix Pavilion looked a bit empty.

Wallace also completely revealed his true colors.

"In Phoenicia, no one has ever dared to provoke me. Today, on the account of your unusual status, I can let you go, but the jade and gold phoenix must stay!"

Chapter 967

Now that things had reached this point, there was no need to care about the other's dignity anymore.

However...

Philip just swept his gaze over the people present indifferently, raised his eyebrows, and looked at Wallace before saying, "As I've said before, I'm bound to get my hands on this jade and gold phoenix tonight. Whoever dares to stop me will die!"

His words were full of murderous intent!

Wallace was also surprised by Philip's insistence.

However, he immediately retorted, "Okay, let's see how you're going to take it away!"

Wallace waved his hand and a dozen well-trained security guards rushed out to surround Philip!

It was obviously well-organized!

However, suddenly!

A shout came from the doorway.

"Stop! Who dares to touch Young Master Clarke?!"

Everyone followed the voice and saw a middle-aged man with a burly figure. He was dressed in a suit, wore leather shoes, and had on gold-framed glasses. He was walking quickly into the venue with four assistants behind him.

Wallace and the others naturally recognized the person at first glance and got a sudden shock!

"Mr. Garcia, why did you come here all of a sudden?"

Wallace quickly greeted him, showing respect.

Don Garcia was the owner of Cloud Pavilion, the largest auction venue in Capital City.

He was also the chief among the five directors of the domestic Auction Association. He held great power and influence in the auction industry.

In terms of strength, Wallace was only one-tenth of Don.

In terms of background, Wallace was even more inferior.

This was a legendary figure!

He was also rumored to have a great background.

He was the fourth son of one of the four major hidden families in Capital City, but he was still unmarried until now.

As Don Garcia stepped into the venue, the atmosphere around underwent subtle changes.

Obviously, everyone knew Don.

Judging from the changes in the expressions of the prominent figures, they seemed unwilling to meet Don here.

After all, the legend from that year was still vivid in their minds.

This person was formidable!

Back then, with his own efforts, he overturned the black trading market of domestic auctions and established the Auction Association with iron-handed means. He created the association's board of directors, thus completely unifying the domestic auction market.

As such, Don was seen as a formidable and unpredictable man.

No one wanted to make friends with him.

This was because one could never know what such a person was thinking or planning.

However, now...

It was precisely this person whom everyone held in high regard who was walking quickly toward Philip. Don then stood in front of him, bent over with a respectful expression, and said, "Young Master Clarke, you must have suffered."

Uproar!

Everyone was stupefied!

All the prominent figures were astounded. They could hardly believe their eyes!

Don Garcia actually bowed his head to others.

Gosh!

He was the legendary figure of the auction circle! God Garcia! Master Don!

Among them, Wallace was naturally the most surprised.

He would never have imagined that Don Garcia, the chief of the Auction Association's board of directors, would bow to a young man with such respect.

Oh no!

Wallace's heart trembled. He knew it was over!

This guy's identity seemed very extraordinary!

He was not only rich!

Now, even the chief of the association was treating him so respectfully. Aside from being the chief of the Auction Association, Don's other identity as the fourth son of the Garcia family—one of the four hidden families in Capital City—made Wallace even more terrified.

Don's eldest brother was the current head of the Garcia family!

Old Master Garcia had retired from that prestigious position to enjoy his remaining years.

Therefore, Wallace started to fluster, his eyes falling on Miss Clarke who was behind him. He was seeking help.

When Philip saw Don at this moment, his brows twitched slightly as he asked, "Who are you?"

Chapter 968

Uproar!

He did not even know Don Garcia!

In other words, Don came here on his own accord.

Don immediately replied with a smile, "I'm Don Garcia, the owner of Cloud Pavilion. Young Master Clarke once asked someone to bid for Emperor Qianlong's jade thumb ring from me, do you remember?"

Philip thought about it for a moment and instantly recalled the jade thumb ring that was given to Wynn's grandfather back then.

"Yes, I had indeed bid for it." Philip nodded in response before asking, "Then, why are you looking for me now?"

Don said hurriedly, "You've misunderstood, Young Master Clarke. I heard that Phoenix Pavilion was going to auction a rare item today, so I came to take a look. I didn't expect to meet Young Master Clarke here."

Don was also pleasantly surprised.

Originally, he was just here for the excitement. He did not expect to encounter the mysterious young master whom he had been investigating for a long time.

Since the last transaction, Don had kept an eye out for the mysterious buyer behind the scenes. After much inquiry and also through some family connections, he managed to find some clues.

The fourth son of the Garcia family got a shock upon investigating it!

Even the retired Old Master Garcia came forward personally and said that he wanted to forge a good relationship with this mysterious young master, but they could not force it.

Philip nodded in acknowledgment, his eyes still coldly fixed on Wallace.

When Don entered the door, he already got the general idea from the people outside. He immediately rebuked Wallace sternly, "Boss Phoenix, aren't you being a bully? Since Young Master Clarke has bid for the jade and gold phoenix, why are you not delivering it? You're even causing such commotion here!"

It was castigation.

Wallace was panicking now. Never in a million years would he expect Don Garcia to appear.

“Mr. Garcia, you’ve misunderstood. We are... This is a discussion,” Wallace explained bitterly.

“A discussion? Why don’t I notice any attitude toward negotiation? Does Phoenix Pavilion enjoy using force in discussions?”

Don waved his hand angrily and asked directly.

It could be said that he was not showing any respect to Wallace at all, trampling him on the ground without any leeway.

“This...”

It was difficult for Wallace to explain.

Over there, when Rachel saw this scene at the moment, she completely lost her patience. She huffed coldly, turned her head, and left.

Wallace knew that he had left a bad impression on Miss Clarke now.

Over here, Don said again, “Boss Phoenix, as the chief of the association, I order you to hand over the item to Young Master Clarke!”

Wallace’s face was very gloomy at the moment.

Wallace clenched his fists tightly, but under the pressure of Don's identity, Wallace still shook his head and reluctantly said to Emcee Wilson, “Hand the jade and gold phoenix to Young Maser Clarke.”

Emcee Wilson understood and immediately arranged for someone to send the item over.

Philip took the brocade box, glanced at the jade and gold phoenix inside, and heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally, his mother's item was in his hand.

Wallace quickly dismissed his subordinates and said to Don respectfully, "Mr. Garcia, it was a complete misunderstanding. I hope that Mr. Garcia won't pursue this matter."

Don snorted coldly and said, "This is up to Young Master Clarke."

Philip raised his eyebrows, glanced at Wallace, and said, "Forget it. Since I already got the item, I'll be leaving then."

After that, Philip paid for the item and left with Melody.

A group of dumbfounded people was left at the venue.

With a face full of worship, Conrad put his hands in his trouser pockets and passed by Wallace mockingly with a loud laugh.

Ken and Yana got together, feeling speechless.

Don could not be bothered with Wallace. After a few words of warnings, he rushed out and shouted, "Young Master Clarke, let me give you a lift!"

Seeing Philip leaving with the jade and gold phoenix, Wallace's expression turned cold. A flash of killing intent appeared in his eyes!

He turned around, dialed the number of his second brother, Jerome, and gritted his teeth. "Make it clean! This is the opportunity for the Phoenix brothers to regain favor in front of Miss Clarke. We can't miss it!"

After hanging up the phone, Wallace squeezed his fists angrily and said to himself, "Whoever dares to fight with me will end up in Phoenix Lake!"

Back at Philip's side. He received a call from Theo as soon as he walked out of Phoenix Pavilion.

The voice on the other end of the phone seemed very anxious. "Mr. Clarke, something happened! Anna and Mila are missing!"

"What?"

Philip trembled as a bad premonition welled in his heart, and it became stronger with each passing second!

Chapter 969

Philip stood at the entrance of Phoenix Pavilion, his body full of chills!

On the other end of the line, it was Theo's voice. "Mr. Clarke, don't worry. I've sent someone to look for them."

How could Philip stay calm? He said, "I'll return immediately!"

Having said that, he disconnected the call and started running before he could say anything to Don who was behind him.

"Philip, what's wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Melody followed Philip and almost fell behind as she asked anxiously.

"Anna and Mila are missing."

Philip replied, his face full of nervousness. He was worried that something bad might happen to them.

After all, the current Phoenicia was full of all walks of people, and no one could predict what would happen.

However!

Something had happened after all!

Before Philip and Melody had taken a few steps, a group of punks carrying baseball bats rushed out in front of them. They were staring at Philip fiercely!

At first glance, this group of people were not ordinary gangsters. Their gazes and movements were all well-coordinated!

Philip stepped forward and pulled Melody behind him. His face was calm as killing intent flowed all over him. He said, "Did Wallace Phoenix send you here?"

The leading man in a green shirt sneered as he shouted without further explanation, "Attack!"

They got the order to get someone tonight, dead or alive!

Hence, there was no need for words!

Philip's face darkened as his eyes scanned around, quickly analyzing the current situation. With Melody, it would be difficult to escape from the hands of these dozen people.

The fight broke out!

Philip desperately protected Melody behind him. With a left uppercut and a right kick, he blocked the two men who rushed at him.

However, the dozen or so people who were eagerly rushing in from the back were not so easy to deal with.

Also at this time!

Four bodyguards in black suits rushed out from behind Philip and directly joined the battle.

Don ran over and said to Philip, "I didn't expect Wallace to do such a thing!"

Philip glanced at Don and said coldly, "Make it quick!"

Don nodded without further words.

Following that, Philip and Don also joined the battle. Although the numbers of the two sides were very different, it was obvious that the people led by Don were very effective in combat!

Philip only took a few glances to realize that these people were all specially trained bodyguards.

Soon, the situation reversed, and Philip's side had knocked the dozen or so people to the ground!

He walked up to the leader, looked at him condescendingly, and stepped on his chest with a heavy foot. He shouted, "Go back and tell your boss that I'll return and settle this with him! I don't have time to mess around with him now!"

After that, Philip kicked the man, then nodded at Don while saying, "Mr. Garcia, I need to handle something urgent. Let's talk next time."

Seeing that Philip was about to leave, Don quickly said, "Take my car."

Philip glanced at the two Land Rovers parked on the side of the road and got into the car with Melody without hesitation.

Back at Phoenix Pavilion in the office on the third floor.

Wallace slammed a furious fist on the table and said angrily, “This bunch of f*cking trash! They can’t even handle such a small matter!”

In the office, the other three Phoenix brothers were all present. They were sitting on the sofa with gloomy expressions.

“Wallace, what should we do now? Don is protecting that Young Master Clarke. We can’t touch him.”

The third brother, Harvey Phoenix, said worriedly.

“That’s right, Wallace. Now that things are messed up, how should we explain it to Miss Clarke?”

The fourth brother, Gerald Phoenix, also looked regretful.

Only Jerome frowned and said nothing.

Wallace stood in front of the large French window, looking at the night scenery of Phoenicia outside. With a strong killing intent flashing in his eyes, he said, “If we can’t do it the first time, we’ll do it again! Didn’t he say he’ll settle this with me? Okay! We’ll see who gets the last laugh!”

Wallace had already made a decision—Philip needed to die!

Chapter 970

This person was very dangerous!

Not only did he have 100 billion in assets, but he was also respected and fawned over by Don Garcia!

This proved that the identity of the other party was absolutely extraordinary!

The more this was the case, the more an iron fist was needed!

They could not leave any stones unturned!

If they allowed the tiger to return to its den, there would be serious problems!

On Philip's side, Don's car had arrived at the Fenix Hotel and Restaurant.

At the moment, dozens of bodyguards in black suits stood at the entrance of the lobby on the first floor as well as in the lobby.

They were Theo's men!

He had urgently mobilized a small part of his subordinates to surround the entire Fenix Hotel.

Philip got out of the car and ran into the hall quickly. Theo approached him anxiously and said, "Mr. Clarke, it's all my fault. I didn't arrange anyone to follow Anna."

Philip waved his hand, not wanting to talk about it. He asked, "When did this happen? Have you found anything?"

Theo followed Philip to the front desk and said, "It happened three hours ago. The monitor on the sixth floor failed to capture the picture because of a malfunction. I've arranged for someone to contact the hotel's owner, Mr. Murdoch. He should be here soon."

Philip was startled. His brows furrowed as his eyes narrowed. He stared at Theo and asked, "The monitor malfunctioned?"

Theo was very reluctant to admit it. He also knew that there was something strange behind this. He nodded and said, "It broke ten minutes before the incident."

Philip's face darkened. He turned to look at the three service staff at the front desk who were standing there silently and walked over.

Philip did not say anything at first and merely stared at the three people. There were two women and one man.

After observing for a few minutes, Philip found that all three of them were indifferent.

It looked as if what happened in the hotel had nothing to do with them.

Philip turned around, walked to one of the female receptionists, and asked in a deep voice, "Who took my daughter?"

The female receptionist raised her head slightly, smiled, and shook her head to indicate that she did not know.

Philip did not ask anymore and walked to the second female receptionist, saying, "Tell me and I'll give you five million."

After he finished speaking, Theo waved to a man behind him.

Immediately, five bodyguards in black suits came with silver suitcases.

Click, click, click!

Five million in cold hard cash!

When the second female receptionist saw the five million in front of her, her pupils constricted as she gulped.

Then, she glanced slightly at the third male colleague on her right with a hesitant expression. She shook her head and said, "I don't know."

Philip naturally captured her micro-expression and body language.

He walked directly to the third male receptionist. This male receptionist looked nonchalant and was busy doing something. He was indifferent to the things and people in the lobby.

Philip just barked an order, "Theo! Drag him out and break his legs!"

There was no unnecessary questioning.

The male staff was dumbfounded. He was dragged out by two black-suited bodyguards who took action before he understood what was going on.

Biff, bang!

Theo personally grabbed the golf club in the lobby and broke the male staff's legs directly!

Suddenly, the screams in the lobby rose and fell.

The male receptionist held his legs and fell limply to the ground while wailing in pain. "I don't... know. Please have mercy. I really don't know."

Philip turned around, took the golf club from Theo, and placed it directly on the head of the male receptionist. He gritted with a biting chill, saying, "I'll give you one last chance. Who took my daughter away?"

Chapter 971

Chills!

Killing intent!

The entire lobby of Fenix Hotel was filled with Philip's raging anger at this moment!

Yes, Philip Clarke was itching to kill someone right now!

To touch Mila was to shake Philip's world!

He would make these people pay the heaviest price!

Including their lives!

"I... I don't know. Don't kill me... I really don't know."

The male receptionist still shook his head, his face flushing with pain.

Philip shook his head with murderous intent in his eyes and raised the golf club in his hand before saying coldly, "Sorry, wrong answer!"

The male receptionist crumbled while clutching his broken legs, looking at the golf club that was about to fall. He was wailing in pain.

Suddenly!

An anxious voice rang at the entrance of the lobby.

"Wait a minute! Mr. Clarke, please stop!"

A fat middle-aged man ran over while clutching a black leather bag under his arm. He was sweating profusely.

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at the fat middle-aged man standing in front of him who kept panting and sweating. There was a suspicious look in his eyes.

Theo walked over and whispered in Philip's ear, "Mr. Clarke, this is the owner of Fenix Hotel and Restaurant, Peter Murdoch."

After that, Philip finally paid attention to this Peter Murdoch.

Peter recovered his breath, took out his business card from his bag, and handed it to Philip fawningly. He then said with a smile, "Hello Mr. Clarke, I'm the owner of Fenix Hotel and Restaurant, Peter Murdoch."

Philip made no motion, so Theo took the card instead.

"Anything?" Philip asked.

Peter smiled slyly and glanced at the male receptionist who had his legs broken and was now lying on the ground. He went over with a kick and shouted, "F*ck off, you embarrassing piece of scum! Crawl away and get out of my sight!"

The male receptionist was sprawled on the ground limply with a pained expression as he stared at his boss.

Seeing that the male receptionist was about to crawl away, Philip said coldly, "Wait a minute. Mr. Murdoch, what's the meaning of this? My daughter and my friend are missing from your hotel. I haven't even found out anything and you want me to release this person?"

While speaking, Philip's eyes were filled with a cold light.

Peter quickly said with a benevolent smile, "Mr. Clarke, you've misunderstood. This matter has nothing to do with our hotel. Why don't I show you the surveillance system?"

"The system is damaged."

Theo said, his expression dissatisfied.

Obviously, this Peter Murdoch was covering up for someone!

In other words, the Fenix Hotel was involved in this matter!

Philip sneered with chills in his eyes as he looked at the smiling Peter.

This damned fatty was up to something.

"Mr. Murdoch, I'd advise you not to do anything that you'll regret after. If I can't find my daughter, let alone your Fenix Hotel, even the entire Phoenicia will be turned upside down!"

Philip said angrily, his body filled with wrath!

This ferocity directly shocked everyone in the lobby for a while!

Such strong killing intent!

Peter trembled and vaguely felt that Philip would really do as he declared!

What a brazen young man!

“Mr. Clarke, you’re not a local here, so you don’t understand the situation. There are some things that I hope you can reconsider. You can’t scare people just by saying a few words,” Peter said with a smile.

Philip frowned as he discerned the dagger hidden in that smile.

Was this guy threatening him?

Theo naturally heard it too. He stood up and shouted at Peter, “Peter Murdoch, what do you mean? Are you trying to go against us?”

Theo was furious.

Peter was directly opposing Philip and deliberately defending the person who kidnapped Anna and Mila.

Chapter 972

“No, of course not. Mr. Theo Zander is here, so of course I wouldn’t dare to do this.”

Peter still displayed that amiable smile.

This type of person was like a snake, slippery as hell.

“Peter Murdoch! I’ll give you ten minutes to tell me who kidnapped Mr. Clarke’s daughter! Otherwise, I’ll bring my men and demolish your hotel and restaurant!”

Theo was also on fire.

He knew that Mila was Philip’s bane, his everything!

If Mila was missing, Philip would definitely overturn the entire Phoenicia to look for her!

However, Peter still looked unrepentant and said, "Mr. Theo, I think it's inappropriate for you to say that. I can allow you to search the premises or watch the surveillance footage. As long as you can confirm that this incident has something to do with the Fenix Hotel and Restaurant, you don't have to ask your people to demolish this place as I will personally drive the excavator to demolish it myself!"

After speaking, Peter stood there motionless.

Theo frowned, sneered angrily, and turned to Philip while saying, "Mr. Clarke, this matter is not easy to handle. Peter Murdoch is a prominent figure in Phoenicia. We have no evidence to prove that it's related to his hotel. I'm afraid—"

Philip furrowed his brows, stared at Peter, and said, "Aren't you afraid of death?"

"Everyone will die. What's there to be afraid of?" Peter said with a smile.

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, I hope you'll remember what you said today."

After that, Philip patted Peter on the shoulder and walked directly out of Fenix Hotel.

At the door, Don had been waiting for quite some time. Seeing Philip walking out gloomily, he hurried forward and said, "Young Master Clarke, I think I know who has taken your daughter."

Philip was startled. He turned his head to look at Don and asked, "Who?"

Don glanced at Theo and said solemnly, "Slim Three and the Slim brothers."

Theo was shocked when he heard the mention of the Slim brothers.

It was them!

This Slim Three was a well-known hooligan in Phoenicia. He was someone who would take up any jobs—fighting, robbing, killing, and stealing.

As long as it was profitable, Slim Three would take it.

He had no bottom line and his methods were extremely cruel!

Therefore, Theo instinctively became worried when he heard this name.

If Mila and Anna were taken away by him, they might be in big trouble!

“Are you sure?” Philip asked.

Don nodded and said, “I listened to the discussion at the door just now and got a general idea of things, so I told my people to find out some information. Some of my subordinates said that Slim Three abducted two people today. They should be your daughter and friend.”

Philip raised his head to look at the sky with chills in his eyes. He asked, “Who is this Slim Three?”

Don said, “He’s a local in Phoenicia, ranked third among six brothers. All this while, he has done all sorts of petty crimes. The first, second, and fifth brothers were executed for committing crimes. The remaining three brothers started a business of kidnapping and extortion, wandering around all the major clubs in Phoenicia all year round and taking on a lot of dirty work. They have a great reputation in the underground circle.”

The more he listened, the more worried Philip became.

How could Mila and Anna be abducted by such a person?

Was it because of money?

After a moment of silence, Philip's eyes had a terrible chill in them as he said, "I don't care who he is. If he dares to lay a finger on Mila, he will die!"

Chapter 973

Murderous intent permeated the air!

Theo knew that Philip was livid.

This time, no matter who the opponent was, he had to bear Philip's anger.

This session of the underground chamber of commerce was destined to be chaotic.

These people actually dared to disturb a sleeping lion.

After that, they quickly got into the car, left Fenix Hotel, and rushed toward Slim Three's residence.

On the other side, Peter came out of the lobby. The smile on his face had already turned into chills. He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number before saying flatteringly, "Joe, things are settled here. They're gone."

"Where to?"

On the other end of the phone, there was a cold male voice.

Peter immediately bent over with a smile and said, "I'm not sure about that. Next to that Mr. Clarke, there was another man besides Theo Zander. He seems to have quite an identity from the looks of it. They drove away in a hurry, probably continuing the search."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. "I see. You did a good job. When Master Cecil takes down Riverdale, you'll naturally profit from it."

“Haha, thank you, Joe, and give my thanks to Master Cecil. I hope you can put in a few good words for me in front of Master Cecil. I’ll be very grateful indeed!”

Peter praised and flattered incessantly.

After hanging up the phone, Peter said to himself with a smile on his face, “The fortune teller on the mountain was really not wrong. It seems that I’ve really met my benefactor, and it turns out to be Master Cecil!”

Nodding in satisfaction, Peter turned back to the hotel and started to make arrangements.

At the same time inside an underground luxury casino in Phoenicia.

It was lively and full of people!

All the gamblers were desperately placing bets.

In a luxurious VIP room, Joe hung up the phone and walked to the table where Cecil was gambling. He said, “Boss, I’ve received news from Peter Murdoch. The other party is all messed up. Theo Zander mobilized some people and they’re now looking around.”

As he spoke, Joe smiled triumphantly.

Theo was just the underground king in name. What did it matter if he found a strong funder?

Now that people were missing, he wanted to see how he was going to handle this.

Cecil smoked a cigar, put his arms around the hot beauty next to him, and kissed her. He snickered, saying, “Excellent! I want to see what tricks this Mr. Clarke has up his sleeve and how he’s going to find his baby girl. Hahaha!”

After laughing, Cecil turned to Joe and said, "Is the person on your side reliable? Make no mistake. We have to save this trump card until the underground chamber of commerce the day after tomorrow. We must swallow Theo Zander and this rich financier of his in one fell swoop!"

Cecil did not expect things to go so smoothly.

Joe said, "Don't worry. I got Slim Three to do the job this time."

As soon as he heard that name, Cecil immediately laughed a few more times and smoked his cigar contentedly. He said, "Okay! Come here and play with me then."

Joe originally wanted to gamble, but after thinking about it, he refused. He said, "No, I'll go and take a look. I can also talk to Slim Three about the next steps."

Cecil did not say much. He got up and handed Joe a glass of red wine, patted his shoulder, and said, "Good man! I've been watching you over the years. Once we've taken Theo down this time, I'll put you in charge of Riverdale!"

Joe's heart trembled as he hurriedly said to Cecil, "Thank you, Master Cecil! I'll do everything I can to help you!"

Cecil squeezed Joe's shoulder and said, "Fantastic! With your words, I can rest assured."

With that, Cecil handed the glass of red wine to Joe.

Joe took it, finished the contents in one big gulp, then turned around to leave with two men.

Watching Joe leave, a sexy girl in a bikini next to Cecil came close. She stroked Cecil's chest from behind and said with a charming voice, "Master Cecil, didn't you say that Joe is just a dog you raised? Why do you treat him so well?"

Chapter 974

Cecil stroked the girl's tender hands and said, "Since he's a dog, I have to feed him well. Look, as soon as I said I'll give him Riverdale, he became so happy. What else is he but a dog?"

"Master Cecil, are you really going to give him Riverdale?" the woman continued asking.

"Since they're my things, it's up to me whether I want to give it to him or not. Why? Will he dare to snatch it from me if I don't give it to him?"

After that, Cecil laughed, put his arms directly around the sweet and beautiful woman, and fell on the gambling table. He led a wonderful life.

"Master Cecil, be gentle with me..."

After Joe left the casino, he called Slim Three. "Slim Three, how are they?"

"Joe, don't worry. Everything is fine. It's just that the little girl is running a fever."

On the other end of the line came the laughter of Slim Three.

Joe frowned, got into the car, and said, "Just make sure she doesn't die. Keep her alive until the day after tomorrow. After that, wait for my news and bury her directly."

"Sure, I'll do as you said," Slim Three replied.

"In half an hour, I'll be at your place," Joe continued.

"Oh, why are you still coming so late at night? Is Master Cecil worried?" Slim Three panicked.

"No, I'm sending the money to you."

Upon hearing this, Slim Three was excited and said hurriedly, "Thank you, Joe. Then, I'll ask Seven to buy some food and wine while waiting for you."

After that, the call ended.

Slim Three sat in front of the dim hut, scratching his legs while pressing the call disconnect button. He cursed, "This broken phone. I'll get a new one tomorrow."

After that, he turned to the dark-skinned man behind him and said, "Silly Boy, go and buy some food and drinks. Joe will be here in a while."

Silly Boy rolled his eyes at Slim Three and mumbled, "Food and drinks? I'll put some rat poison in it. If he doesn't pay up, I'll make sure he dies from eating it!"

Slim Three got up, took off his dirty shoe, and flung it on Silly Boy's head. "You fool. Joe is here to give us the money. Now go!"

Hearing that, his eyes lit up like light bulbs as he quickly ran out. This was an abandoned iron sheet factory somewhere in Phoenicia which had become a garbage dumping station.

The dim yellow light became the only source here.

Suddenly!

In the dimly lit room next door came a woman's miserable shouts and a man's rough chuckles.

Slim Three took a puff of his cigarette and shook his head. The fourth brother was into this.

After waiting for five minutes, the screams continued. Slim Three was worried that something might happen, so he got up with his hands behind his back and walked to the next room.

“That’s enough, Fourth. Don’t kill anyone. We still need them alive.”

Slim Three stood at the door and glanced around the messy room.

Lying on the ground was Anna who had been tortured for quite some time. She appeared ragged and disheveled with injuries on her arms and legs. Her gaze was vacant.

Fourth, the brawny man who fought with Anna before, said with a look of excitement, “Three, this woman is very feisty. I like her. Give her to me.”

“I can give her to you if you want, but don’t kill her. She’s still useful to us. Joe will be here in a while. Finish it quickly and come out.”

Slim Three said as he looked at Anna who was bound on the ground.

Golly, those big eyes of hers were full of anger.

“Sure thing. 20 minutes.”

Fourth said, rubbing his palms and looking very excited.

Anna struggled desperately, though with duct tape over her mouth, her screams were muffled...

Chapter 975

Slim Three only shook his head. This fourth brother of his really enjoyed this.

He glanced at them before stepping away.

Inside the dim room, there were many tools such as butcher knives and iron hooks stained with blood hanging on the dilapidated walls.

Moreover, the air in the room was humid, smelly, and pungent. It was as if pigs were often slaughtered here.

Anna watched as Fourth walked toward her with a sneer. She struggled violently with her screams all muffled.

However, it was to no avail.

Anna had only one thought in her mind right now and that was to protect Mila even at the cost of her life.

She needed to protect Mr. Clarke's daughter.

Even if she were to be humiliated, this resolve could not be shaken.

Fourth came over and hung Anna up by her hands, his eyes narrowing as he admired her svelte figure lewdly.

"Hush, don't be too noisy. It'll be over in a while."

Fourth made a shushing gesture, tearing the duct tape over Anna's mouth in distress.

At that moment, Anna was in a disheveled state with her face covered with dirt and blood. She glared at the other party vehemently and spat a mouthful of bloody spit on Fourth's face!

"You'll die a painful death! I'll rip you apart with my bare hands!" Anna shouted viciously.

Fourth wiped his face and sneered.

Smack!

Fourth slapped Anna fiercely on the face, then furiously pulled her hair with one hand to expose her pitiful face to the light.

“B*tch! Are you itching for some action? You want to kill me? I’d like to see if you can remain chaste in a while!”

Fourth’s eyes revealed a cold taunting light.

At this moment, Mila was lying on the cold concrete floor with her small body trembling slightly.

There was still crimson blood on her forehead and she was whispering something.

When Mila woke up, she slowly opened her eyes and saw Anna who was getting bullied. She staggered up and ran over there, crying. “Anna...”

“Mila! Don’t come here!” Anna yelled with tears in her eyes.

However, Mila was afraid and wanted to get close to Anna.

She felt extremely disturbed.

Fourth let go of Anna, looked at Mila who was running over, and scoffed. “This little thing is actually quite tenacious.”

Having said that, he walked toward Mila.

Behind him, Anna widened her eyes and shouted, "What are you going to do? She's still a child! Let go of her! I'll let you do whatever you want to me. Please let her go! She's still a child!"

Fourth looked back at Anna with a cold look in his eyes and said with a smile, "Let her go?"

After that, Fourth kicked Mila who had run in front of him.

Her delicate little body was kicked to the ground by Fourth, making her roll over several times.

Then, Mila lay motionless on the ground and could not move for a while. Her weak arms and calves were covered with injuries.

Seeing this scene, Anna shouted angrily and worriedly, "Mila? Mila!"

"You scumbag! I'm going to kill you!"

Anna was furious and struggled desperately, but with her hands hanging in the air, she could not do anything.

Fourth looked at the struggling Anna and felt a perverse emotion.

He picked up a wooden stick from the ground and walked step by step to Mila who was still lying on the ground. He stomped his big feet on Mila's back, and the wooden stick landed on the back of Mila's head.

"This little thing is so useless. She has already passed out," Fourth said lightly with a vicious look in his eyes.

At the same time outside the building, a car rushed to a halt on a clearing filled with garbage.

Joe walked out of the car, sniffed the air, and frowned.

Slim Three, who had been waiting at the door, quickly stepped forward to greet him, "Joe, you're here so soon. Did you take a shortcut?"

Joe nodded, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and looked at the surroundings. He said, "No one came here, right?"

Slim Three smoked his cigarette and said confidently, "Don't worry. It's absolutely safe here."

Joe hummed in response, turned his head, and motioned to the two men behind him.

The subordinate directly took out ten stacks of banknotes from the black shoulder bag he carried and threw them to Slim Three.

"This is 100,000. After it's done, the rest will be paid in full," Joe said mildly.

Slim Three was very excited and stopped smoking. Holding the ten stacks of banknotes, he glanced at them roughly before saying happily, "Thank you, Joe. Thank you so much."

Coincidentally, Silly Boy returned at this time. He was carrying food and drinks with him.

Chapter 976

"Silly Boy, come and look at this. It's money."

Slim Three beckoned.

Silly Boy grinned and ran over, snatching the money from Slim Three while smiling like a fool.

No, he was a fool.

Joe glanced at the boy, a trace of disgust flashing across his face as he asked, "Where are they? Let me take a look at them."

Slim Three quickly said, "In that room. But Joe, you might need to wait a while. That useless brother of mine has taken a fancy to that chick, so they're probably..."

He did not state it clearly, but the meaning was quite obvious.

Joe turned his head and glared at Slim Three without saying anything.

Hence, Slim Three invited Joe to go to another room where he then prepared the food and drinks. They started eating.

Joe was not in the mood. He just took a couple of sips before he got up and said, "That's enough. Tell your brother to come out."

Slim Three also knew that Joe was anxious. He got up quickly and brought Joe over.

As they approached the room with the closed door, they heard the woman cursing.

Slim Three frowned. Fourth was not done yet?

He could not help it. He pushed the door open, and everyone saw Fourth stepping on the little girl's back with a wooden stick in his hand. He was about to smash it down.

"Stop it!"

Before Slim Three could react, Joe yelled.

Fourth immediately stopped his movements. When he looked back and saw Joe, a flash of annoyance appeared in the corner of his eyes, but he stopped his movements regardless.

Joe rushed forward angrily, kicked Fourth's abdomen directly, and shouted fiercely, "I said to keep them alive! We'll only deal with them the day after tomorrow!"

Fourth was kicked back several steps in succession, his eyes flashing with cruelty.

Slim Three rushed over, grabbed Fourth who was about to make a move, and shouted, "Who told you to do this? Go away!"

Fourth snorted, dropped the stick, and stood aside.

Slim Three turned around hurriedly and apologized to Joe. "Joe, I'm sorry for not giving proper instructions. But fortunately, nothing serious has happened to the little girl."

Joe glanced at the three of them, including Anna who had been suspended and tortured.

After that, he glanced at Mila lying motionlessly on the ground. He made a decision and said harshly, "Break her limbs."

Hearing this, Anna, who was a little groggy, opened her eyes wide as she shouted, "What are you doing? Brute! You beasts! She's just a little girl, a child less than four years old. How could you do this to her?! I won't let you off even if I become a ghost!"

However, no one listened to her.

Fourth grabbed an iron hammer directly from the wall, walked to Mila, and squatted down. He looked up at Joe and asked, "Break her limbs?"

Joe nodded and said, "Do it!"

Fourth nodded, raised the hammer in his hand, and smashed it cruelly on Mila's arm!

At that moment, Anna was desperate. With tears on her face, she shouted hysterically, “No! I beg you! She’s only three years old!”

Boom!

A huge bang!

It resounded throughout the house!

The sounds of muffled thunder and lightning streaked across the dark, silent night sky!

The sudden bang made the whole room shake.

It happened in a split second.

Inside the house, everyone stopped their movements and looked back at the door.

Two pairs of headlights burst out, and a wall was directly knocked down!

“Whoever dares to touch my daughter will die!”

From the headlights shining at the door, a roar raging with killing intent soared into the sky!

Everyone could not see the figure clearly because the headlights were too dazzling. They only saw a black silhouette with raging killing intent and heard clattering footsteps performing a death concerto walking toward them!

— To be Continued... —

Chapter 977

At this time, Philip was full of unconcealed killing intent and wrath!

In the eyes of Slim Three, Joe, and the others, this anger was so intense as if Philip was a walking inferno!

Such a strong killing intent!

Such deranged fury!

When Philip saw the tortured Anna who was hung by her bound hands, his cold eyes flashed with anger.

However, this ferocity completely exploded when he saw the petite Mila who had fallen on the ground!

His orbs went bloodshot! At that moment, Philip only had one thought in his mind—anyone who bullied Mila would die!

No matter who it was, be it royalty, major forces, or commoners, Philip would hunt them down to the end of the world!

This was because Mila was his everything—his future and the stars that filled his world.

Now, his future had been trampled on and lost its luster.

This was unacceptable!

Even Theo, Melody, and Don, who jumped out of the car behind Philip, clearly felt the chill and killing intent in this room.

Theo was the most overwhelmed. He had been with Philip the longest and never seen this side of Philip before!

That killing intent and anger was simply too strong!

Something big was going to happen!

Theo immediately dialed a number and urgently mobilized a team that was carefully selected by himself!

At this moment, after receiving Theo's call, they rushed out of various hotels and inns in Phoenicia!

Dozens of black seven-seater MPVs rushed here amid the thunder flashes and heavy rain!

Yes!

A storm was brewing outside at this moment!

This was the biggest rainstorm in Phoenicia's history! It came abruptly and violently!

Even the local residents of Phoenicia were full of fear and awe when they looked up at the sky.

"It's incredible. This lightning is like the anger of the dragon king."

The leaders from various districts who came to Phoenicia to participate in the underground chamber of commerce, the guests at Fenix Hotel, and those in casinos and entertainment venues were all looking at the rain outside.

They were shocked!

This torrential rain contained a strong killing intent!

Cecil stood in front of the window at the moment, looking at the rain outside while feeling quite disturbed. He quickly called Joe, but no one answered.

Did something happen?

Ken Cooke, the president of Ceylon Society and the largest power in the South River District, and Yana Young of Beauty Palace were having a good chat in a private café.

They were also surprised by the thunder and rain rumbling outside the window.

Ken got up, stood in front of the window sill with his hands behind his back, and glanced at the stormy scene of Phoenicia outside. He muttered to himself, "It feels like something is going to happen."

Yana was a thoughtful and meticulous person. With a complicated look flowing in her beautiful eyes, she said, "I wonder who angered the dragon king? I've never seen such a thunderstorm before."

Yana's chest felt tight. A woman's intuition was always so sharp.

Ken turned around and said with a smile, "No matter who it is, it's always good for us. Regarding your proposal, I think I can accept it."

Yana smiled, lifted her glass to raise a toast to Ken, and said, "Then I propose a toast to our fruitful cooperation in advance. When the underground chamber of commerce is launched this time, we'll join forces to take down the South River District and erase Moses and Cecil along the way. Half of the South River District will belong to Master Ken in the future. I think this storm is here to celebrate your victory in advance."

Ken laughed, his heart brimming with pride!

What a good celebration indeed!

Ken turned his head and looked out the window again, his eyes sparkling!

In Phoenix Pavilion, Wallace stood in front of the window while staring at the scene outside. He was unable to calm down for a long while.

He had a bad premonition in his heart.

For someone at his level, his gut feel was always very accurate.

After all, Wallace had lived most of his life at the brink of danger.

The door behind him was pushed open, and the second younger brother Jerome walked in with a faint sneer. "Wallace, I found out that Young Master Clarke is staying at the Fenix Hotel. However, three and a half hours ago, his daughter along with Theo's capable assistant went missing. I believe they've been kidnapped."

Bam!

Chapter 978

Wallace turned around and slammed hard on the desk behind him before tugging the corners of his mouth into a cold grin. He said, "Great! No matter who did it, arrange for someone to create trouble. I want that brazen Young Master Clarke to understand that in the territory of Phoenicia, the four Phoenix brothers have the final say!"

"Okay," Jerome replied and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute. Don't disturb Miss Clarke for the time being. After this matter is handled and we get hold of the jade and gold phoenix, all of you will come with me and apologize to her," Wallace said, frowning deeply.

Due to Philip's disruption, Miss Clarke had started to doubt his capability.

This made Wallace very upset.

He had waited for six years before getting this opportunity. He could not lose it just like this!

Whoever dared to stop his great cause, even if it was someone with a great background, he would do everything within his power to get rid of that person!

Back to Philip.

Joe, Slim Three, and the others finally saw the newcomer clearly.

Slim Three did not recognize Philip and frowned. After hearing those words, however, he gathered it was this little one's father.

The protagonist had appeared.

Things were getting complicated.

Joe put one hand in his trouser pocket while digging his ear with the other provocatively. He then blew his finger and said coldly, "I didn't expect you to find your way here. You have some skills after all."

At this moment, Philip was already standing in front of Joe and the others. He glanced at Anna behind them and Mila lying on the cold cement. He said angrily, "All of you will die!"

Upon hearing this, Joe put on an expression of mock fear before turning around and patting Slim Three's shoulder. He said, "Clean this up and I'll pay you another 100,000."

After speaking, he turned around and walked aside. There, he leaned against the wall and watched silently.

Hearing an increase of 100,000, Slim Three directly took the bloody iron hook from the wall and spoke to Fourth, "Fourth, we're in business. 100,000."

Fourth stood up with a sledgehammer and sneered menacingly, "Third, let me do it."

Theo and Don who stood behind Philip, as well as some of his men, rushed out.

However, Philip waved a big hand to stop them. He lowered his voice that was full of anger and clenched his fists while saying, "I'll handle it!" His eyes were now bloodshot.

"Mr. Clarke..."

Theo wanted to say something, but a gust of wind flashed in front of him and Philip had already rushed out!

The man could no longer control his desire to kill!

The eyes of the brawny man with the sledgehammer flashed cruelly. He rushed up with the sledgehammer, and with a wave, it hit Philip's chest!

However, he never anticipated the speed of his opponent who flashed before his eyes.

Immediately afterward, Philip reacted violently. Clenching his pair of iron fists, he punched Fourth's face heavily!

Bam!

This punch was filled with tyrannical anger!

Fourth's face immediately split open as blood gushed from his nose. Even his front teeth were knocked out!

He did not expect that the opponent was so skillful!

“Argh!”

Roaring, Fourth once again rushed up with a sledgehammer. The offensive was fierce!

However, Philip merely raised his leg. Using ten percent of his power, he kicked Fourth's chest directly!

Instantly, a figure flew out backward!

It crashed into the wall!

Clank!

The sledgehammer fell from Fourth's hand. He felt as if several of his ribs had been broken by that kick!

“Argh!”

Fourth knelt on the ground limply, bleeding from his mouth. A deep roar sounded in his chest.

However, in his gaze, he saw Philip carrying the sledgehammer that had fallen from his hands just now as he walked closer. His eyes were bloodshot, and murderous intent was rising all over his body!

“Beg for mercy in hell!” Philip said coldly before slamming the sledgehammer down!

Chapter 979

Boom!

The ground shook!

Philip dropped the blood-stained sledgehammer in his hand. Next to him, Fourth stared with his eyes wide open before falling limply to the ground—all signs of life gone.

This scene directly shocked Slim Three and Joe!

Even Fourth was not his opponent!

This guy was not as weak as he appeared!

What sort of rich financier had Theo found?

Joe frowned, looked at the tragic death of Fourth, and shouted to Slim Three, “Get rid of him quickly!”

Slim Three looked at his brother on the ground who had died with his eyes open, his heart aching with grief. With a loud roar, he raised the iron hook and rushed at Philip!

However, it was all in vain!

Philip was so angry at the moment that his whole body was tense. His combat effectiveness immediately exploded off the charts!

With less than one-third of the movements he had mastered from Reed Williams, he managed to suppress Slim Three and was pressing him firmly against the wall!

“Did you kidnap them?”

Philip coldly looked at the flushed Slim Three.

“If I knew this would happen, I should’ve killed the little brat first!” Slim Three open his mouth with difficulty before spitting out that vicious sentence.

Philip shook his head, his eyes full of murderous intent as he said, “Then you should die first.”

Crack!

Slim Three tilted his head, leaned against the wall, and fell to the ground where he took his last breath. After doing all this, Philip turned around and stared at Joe with a cold gaze. He said, “It’s your turn.”

Joe was the little subordinate beside Cecil Dane.

It turned out that Cecil was behind all this!

Philip’s eyes throbbed with anger. He had not provoked Cecil, but the other party made the first move!

Damn it!

Joe laughed coldly and motioned for two of his men to rush toward Philip while he quickly ran over to Mila who was on the ground.

He might still survive if he took a hostage!

Joe never expected that the opponent's skills would be so terrifying!

Even Slim Three was now dead!

He had to return alive and tell Cecil that the person Theo found was very unusual and the plan had changed!

However, Joe did not even touch Mila before a kick landed on him!

Bang!

He flew out and rolled heavily on the ground, unable to move for a while.

His waist felt as if it was hit by a heavy truck. It was numb, and he could not muster any strength.

Philip only glanced at Joe who fell on the ground coldly.

Naturally, Theo's people had already overpowered him.

The anger in Philip's eyes then dissipated. He quickly ran to Mila and picked her up.

"Mila, Dad is here."

Philip held Mila anxiously. Looking at her body that was covered with wounds, he was extremely distressed.

If anything had happened to Mila today, how would he face Wynn? How would he face himself?

If he had arrived a step too late just now, Mila might be crippled!

Philip felt afraid just thinking of it.

No matter how rich and capable he was, he was just a father to Mila. He still had his flaws.

Looking at the bloody wound on Mila's forehead, it was obvious that the daughter in his arms was feverish and trembling.

“Dad... It hurts...”

A dizzy Mila leaned into Philip’s arms and spoke with difficulty.

Her voice sounded so weak and pitiful.

Philip could not control his anger and gave a roar. “Break his limbs!”

When his words fell, Theo immediately acted upon it.

Biff, bang!

Joe’s limbs were broken, and the heart-piercing pain caused him to fall limply on the ground as he wailed. “Kill me! Kill me!”

Pain!

Agonizing pain!

With Mila in his arms, Philip got up slowly, turned around, and glared at Joe with scarlet eyes. He said coldly, “I won't let you die now. I want you to watch with your own two eyes how I'm going to destroy Cecil Dane!”

Chapter 980

Covered in a cold sweat, Joe was smiling through the pain while staring at Philip. “Haha, you? Don't think you can touch my boss just because you have a few tricks up your sleeve. My boss is Cecil Dane! If I die, he'll avenge me! You're doomed! Theo Zander, it's over for you!”

Philip’s eyes condensed as he said coldly, “Bring him back!”

After speaking, Philip handed Mila to Don's people and said, "Can I trouble you to bring her to the hospital and arrange for someone to take care of her?"

Don nodded.

On the other side, Anna had been released.

Although she was feeling weak, she grabbed a broken brick on the ground and hysterically rushed to Fourth who was already dead. She then smashed him at his vital place.

Then, she rolled her eyes and fainted directly on the ground.

Philip knew that Anna had to have gone through inhuman torture to protect Mila.

Don quickly sent Anna and Mila into the car before rushing out into the rain.

Melody naturally followed.

Here, Philip, Theo, and the others stood at the door of the huge house.

Philip looked up coldly at the sky, his eyes full of killing intent.

Swoosh!

It was also at this time that dozens of cars with bright headlights swiftly stopped on the empty space of this abandoned iron sheet factory!

Sounds of car doors opening rang continuously under the rain.

“Mr. Clarke, Mr. Theo!”

Respectful shouts resounded through the area.

At a glance, they were all in black suits and fully armed.

They stood in the heavy rain while waiting for orders.

Joe was dragged out from the room.

When he saw this scene, he was stunned. His heart trembled as he asked, “How many men did you bring?”

Joe panicked. Unexpectedly, Theo had already prepared manpower!

These people were definitely not here for Joe!

Then, there could only be one possibility!

Philip looked at Joe coldly and said, “I’ve said I’ll destroy Cecil! I’ll do it tonight!”

“No way! Impossible! You’re dreaming! This is Phoenicia. The underground chamber of commerce stipulates that before the event, large-scale fights are forbidden. If you do this, you’ll lose your qualifications!” Joe shouted hysterically, unable to believe it!

This man was a lunatic!

However, Philip just smiled coldly and said, “Everything you see is only a small part of my arrangement. Tonight, I’ll definitely destroy Cecil. No one can stop me. Even if the underground chamber of commerce dares to stand in my way, there’ll only be one ending!”

Joe's heart trembled when he heard the words. He stared at Philip and waited for his next move.

"From now on, there is no underground chamber of commerce. I'll decide the division of power between Riverdale and South River District!" Philip said.

Rumble!

A streak of lightning flashed across the sky as thunder shook the earth!

Domineering!

He had the intensity worthy of a king!

At that moment, Philip's temperament changed drastically!

Under that kind of oppressive pressure, Joe could not breathe at all!

Fear began to well up from the bottom of his heart!

This person was so scary!

The look in his eyes seemed to determine everything!

"No! Impossible! If you really dare to do that, the entire underground chamber of commerce and all the forces from this session will stand against you! What you will face in the future will be the joint encirclement and suppression from the combined forces of Capital City, Golden City, and South River District!" Joe yelled, trying to brace himself.

However, Philip was unperturbed.

He had already come to a decision.

Joe was dragged into the rain and thrown into the car. Although he screamed desperately, it was useless.

Philip stood in front of the house under the rain with Theo standing respectfully beside him, holding an umbrella above his head.

He glanced at all the men one by one and shouted, "Move out!"

Chapter 981

In this area, the killing intent raged everywhere, adding a layer of intensity to this rainy night.

"Move out!"

With that order, the fully armed men all assembled and opened the car doors before getting in.

Philip and Theo also got in the car, and the engines came roaring.

Very soon, more than a dozen black MPVs carrying these people followed directly behind the Land Rover ahead. They drove out of the iron sheet factory and headed toward Fenix Hotel and Restaurant in Phoenicia!

The whole sky was dark and terrifying!

The wind rampaged the trees while the thunder rumbled as if the sky was about to collapse.

Under the heavy downpour, one car after another broke through the curtain of rain. They crashed past the puddles as they rushed toward their destination!

Fenix Hotel and Restaurant, Phoenicia. The storm was about to hit!

At the same time in the luxurious little yard somewhere in the Westside of South River District.

Crack!

A blast of thunder and a streak of lightning directly cut through the night sky, illuminating the entire small courtyard.

This was Cecil's headquarters in the South River District.

It was also his place of residence.

At this moment, under such a heavy curtain of rain, the entire yard seemed stifling.

Cecil's mansion was a typical Western-styled courtyard that was old-fashioned in appearance.

There were also gazebos and rockeries in the yard that looked expensive at first glance.

Suddenly, two figures holding black umbrellas rushed through the rain and quickly barged into the hall.

Thud!

The umbrella was thrown at the door without closing it first.

Two very anxious and drenched men stood at the entrance of the hall. They shouted at the butler across, "Is the madam asleep?"

The butler nodded and said, "She just fell asleep. Is there anything urgent?"

The two men exchanged a glance, made a decision, and said to the butler, "We have to trouble you to disturb the lady. Tell her that something has happened at the turf."

After the butler heard them, he was silent for a moment before asking, "Is it urgent? You know that Madam has problems with migraines. Before he left, Master Cecil told us not to hinder Madam's rest if there's nothing serious. If Madam gets angry, none of us can handle it."

"It's urgent! It's an emergency!"

One of the drenched men looked very anxious as he shouted, "If you're afraid of trouble, I'll go in myself!"

Having said that, the man was about to rush in.

The butler immediately stopped him and said sternly, "Presumptuous! How dare you break into the madam's bedroom? Wait here. I'll report."

The man nodded in a hurry and apologized. "I was reckless. Thank you. I hope you do this quickly!"

The butler gave him a cold look, then turned around and went up to the second floor.

In the five minutes of waiting, the two subordinates of Cecil walked back and forth like cats on a hot tin roof.

"What happened at the turf for you to come see me so late?"

Suddenly, a solemn and majestic female voice sounded from up the stairs on the second floor.

When the two men looked up, they saw Lady Mae. She had an ugly expression on her face as she walked down with the help of the butler.

Cecil Dane's wife, Fanny Mae, was also the lover of Bowen Roy—the man who used to be a strong figure in the South River District.

She was a cruel and ruthless woman.

Although she was in her 40s now, her figure and skin were well-maintained. Her charm was still there.

Such women may be slightly older, but they were more charming.

Lady Mae, who was wearing a mink coat, walked to the white goose-down sofa and sat down. Her face was unpleasant.

Recently, her migraines had started acting up again. She could not sleep at night and was restless during the day.

“Madam, something has happened. Several of our turfs have been seized!”

A man stepped forward, his expression flustered and uneasy.

Lady Mae held her forehead as the maid behind her rubbed her temples. She said, “Which ones? Just get someone to take care of it. Didn't Master Cecil tell you these things before he left?”

There was a trace of anger in her tone.

The man quickly said, “The foot spa, KTV, and billiards parlor in Westside as well as the nightclubs and pubs in Northam. Ten minutes ago, these nine venues were seized.”

As soon as the words fell, Lady Mae immediately pulled the hand of the maid away as anger flashed across her face. She asked, "Why did this happen? Why were so many places seized? Those are the most profitable ones!"

The man was also helpless and said, "Madam, we don't know the specific situation either. They were seized suddenly without any notice."

Fanny shuddered. This situation was a little unusual.

Before leaving, Cecil had told her to take care of the family.

Now, nine places were seized at once! What was the estimated loss?

At least tens of millions!

"I see. Let me contact Dave."

Fanny did not delay a minute more and told the butler to bring the phone immediately.

Chapter 982

After several beeps, the call connected.

Fanny's originally cold and pale face immediately changed as her voice now carried a flattering tone. "Dave, what's the situation? Why didn't we receive any advanced notice that our venues would be raided? And so many establishments of ours have been seized at once. Is there a special operation?"

A faint chuckle came from the other end of the line. "Lady Mae, what are you talking about? We're doing our jobs seriously."

Fanny's face darkened, but she still said with a smile, "Dave, your words are a little unconvincing. Despite everything, you're friends with our master. Why didn't you inform us in advance?"

The words were not too harsh but contained a certain level of accusations.

“Lady Mae, do we have to notify you in advance before we do our jobs?”

The voice on the other end of the phone seemed unpleasant.

Suddenly, Fanny's expression completely changed.

This Dave had to be hiding something from her!

“Dave, is it convenient for you to reveal who is targeting our master?”

Fanny was a shrewd person and quickly understood the implications.

There was silence on the other end of the phone before a lowered voice sounded. “Lady Mae, it’s not that I don’t want to help, but this time, I’m afraid even Master Cecil can’t avoid it. He has provoked someone who shouldn’t be provoked. I also just received a last-minute notice and couldn’t do anything about it.”

Did the master provoke someone?

Fanny panicked.

Just at this time outside the courtyard.

Pitter-patter!

The sound of urgent footsteps splashing in the puddles resounded throughout the courtyard.

Crack!

A flash of lightning in the sky struck a sweet-scented magnolia tree in the courtyard and it instantly caught fire!

Several people got a fright. Glancing at the burning magnolia tree, they rushed into the living room.

“Madam, our people in Westside were killed.”

The few people who came this time still had blood stains on their bodies. They were standing at the door, drenched to their skins.

Fanny frowned when she heard this and asked nervously, “What happened?”

“Madam, there were too many people on the other side and they fought fiercely. We couldn’t stop them and suffered great losses. About 100 men have been arrested.”

The man continued, shaking slightly.

He had just experienced a great battle.

He had been with Cecil for seven or eight years, but it was his first time seeing so many fully armed people who were unafraid of death—not to mention their explosive combat prowess!

Before Fanny had time to ask, a few more figures rushed in from the yard. They looked very anxious as well!

“Madam, our site at the iron mine has been besieged!”

“Our men at Northam have been wiped out!”

“The people at the sand factory are gone!”

A series of bad news came out from their mouths at this moment.

Rumble!

A muffled thunder in the sky cut through the night, illuminating the entire yard in an instant. It also revealed Fanny's pale and angry face!

“Who did this? How dare they do this to Master Cecil?! Are they tired of living?!”

Fanny was furious. She got up angrily and said to the butler, “Hurry up and inform Master Cecil! Something urgent has happened at home. Tell him to return quickly!”

The butler immediately headed toward the front door.

However...

Bam!

In front of everyone's eyes, the butler was kicked back and fell in front of Fanny's fair and slender legs.

Following that, a cold and rough voice sounded from the direction of the doorway.

“I'm sorry, but Mr. Clarke has given instructions that no one is allowed to leave tonight!”

After that, a group of figures rushed in. They quickly surrounded the yard.

Tiger and his men completely surrounded Cecil's yard upon arrival.

At the same time in Fenix Hotel and Restaurant.

Dozens of black MPVs stopped at the entrance!

Click!

The doors opened one by one.

Everyone got out of the car neatly and uniformly.

Theo alighted, opened the big black umbrella, and respectfully greeted Philip from the car.

Snap!

Philip raised his left foot and stepped firmly on the ground, splashing the water beneath his feet. He was raging with killing intent.

'Cecil Dane, here I come!'

Chapter 983

Philip got out of the car. A dozen black seven-seater commercial vehicles were lined up behind him, taking up the entire entrance of Fenix Hotel.

Only an empty space right at the entrance was left.

Everyone got out of the cars at the same time!

Standing neatly and uniformly behind Philip while arranged in four rows, all of them looked serious and exuded chills!

In this area, the rain poured relentlessly while the sky was full of thunder and lightning.

It was befitting of this scene.

Everyone swiftly opened up the big black umbrellas, completely covering the small square in front of Fenix Hotel.

Looking down from a high altitude through the endless rain, black lotus flowers could be seen in full bloom—all neatly and densely arranged on the small square.

The countless dark umbrellas added a fearless and deadly chill to the continuous gloomy rain in the sky!

The sea of black umbrellas covered the entire front area, but only a wide umbrella surface blocked the rainwater.

The raindrops fell on the umbrella, making a rapid sound like bursting popcorn.

In front of the brightly lit Fenix Hotel, a death concerto was playing.

It was deadly and chilling to the bone!

Except for the sound of falling rain and splatters on the umbrellas' surface, no other sound was heard.

A heavy exhale.

Philip stood under the umbrella, smoking his last puff. Beside him stood Theo who was respectfully holding the umbrella.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Philip's eyes, and the cigarette butt flew away before falling into the puddle on the ground. It then made a sizzling sound.

He raised his eyebrows, looked at Fenix Hotel, and asked in a cold voice, "Is he inside?"

Theo replied, "Yes."

"Let's go in then."

After that, Philip stepped into the lobby of Fenix Hotel.

However...

In an instant, dozens of tattooed men with weapons rushed out from the building. All of them were standing in the rain with an expectant expression.

Cecil's men!

Clap, clap!

The sound of applause rang in the area.

Cecil, in his mink coat and smoking a cigar, had a beautiful woman in his arms when he walked out from the entrance. His face was full of sinister arrogance.

"Well done! I didn't expect Theo to find a capable helper like you."

Cecil laughed as a trace of menace flashed across his eyes.

When he could not get Joe on the phone before, Cecil realized that something was wrong. He hurried back to the hotel to gather all the men he had brought.

Of course, Cecil also made other arrangements for some of his men to leave town in the heavy rain and contact the others who were arranged outside.

Theo stood beside Philip stoically, staring at Cecil before shouting, "Cecil Dane, you've gone too far this time! We don't harm the family members. There are no grudges between you and Mr. Clarke, but you abducted his daughter and broke the rules. I'll be the first to stand up against you!"

Cecil burst out in laughter and said viciously, "Theo Zander, I never play by the rules. I'll use whatever means I have. Now that you're standing in front of me, are you trying to get an explanation?"

Cecil was full of arrogance.

In his eyes, this was nothing more than a small mistake in the plan. It was not enough for him to be wary of Philip yet.

He was merely a stinky brat who had hardly left the cradle yet. He was still too tender to challenge him!

Although there were more people on the other side, so what?

Cecil still held his trump card, so there was nothing to fear.

The other party was just an ignorant fool. Was he going to get rid of him in Phoenicia?

What a joke!

— To be Continued... —

Chapter 984

Nonetheless...

Philip raised his head indifferently, his eyes full of coldness and ruthlessness. He glanced at the smug Cecil opposite him and said coldly, "I'm not here for an explanation tonight."

Cecil was startled, and his thick eyebrows were furrowed. Suspicion flashed in his eyes, followed by a disdainful smile as he asked, "Then what do you want?"

Philip was silent for a moment as a sudden killing intent soared into the sky after exploding from his body. He said in a deep voice, "Your life!"

Crackle!

A streak of lightning flashed across the night sky, completely illuminating the entire Fenix Hotel.

Dozens of people on Cecil's side, including the spectators who were hiding in the hotel at the moment, watched the movements outside through the curtain of rain. On other floors of the building, prominent leaders from various regions who were paying close attention to the action of the square downstairs were also shocked by this sudden bout of lightning!

Such a strong intensity and killing intent!

Philip and the group of henchmen behind him towered over everything before them like mountains, standing still under the rain!

That was the gap!

This group of people was fearless and unwavering!

Peter Murdoch was hiding in the hotel at this moment, watching the movements outside closely.

He was extremely flustered.

He did not expect that the other party would have such a big backing and cause such a commotion!

Could Cecil withstand it?

No, he had to withstand it even if he could not!

This concerned Peter's life and death!

Therefore, he was now praying hard to his ancestors to bless Cecil.

Above the restaurant on the sixth and seventh floors of the hotel, several people stood silently while watching the movements downstairs.

Behind a large French window on the seventh floor, Ken looked at the group of people facing Cecil downstairs indifferently.

Under the umbrella, the figure whose upper body was covered by the umbrella looked very familiar. He had seen this person somewhere before.

"Send someone downstairs to see who is standing up against Cecil."

Ken was suspicious.

To do this to Cecil, this person was not ordinary.

Moreover, the underground chamber of commerce was about to commence. If they made such a huge commotion now, were they not afraid of attracting the attention of those big figures?

At the same time in the suite next door to Ken.

Yana, dressed in a bathrobe, had just finished taking a shower. With a jade-like beauty and charming posture, she stood in front of the large French window. She had one arm across her chest and was making a call.

Looking at her from behind, her tiny waist could be gripped with one hand while her legs were long and slender.

“Boss, things have become unexpectedly interesting. He’s confronting Cecil. If nothing out of the ordinary happens, it’s over for Cecil. What should we do next?”

Yana gazed at the scene happening on the ground floor.

“Wait and observe. Don’t act rashly without my order. You’re a pawn that I’ve sent out. Just do your job.”

On the other end of the phone, a slightly low and aging voice sounded. Coughs could be heard from time to time.

“Boss, this opportunity can be very beneficial to us. If we grasp it, we can take him down.”

Yana did not give up. She could not understand why the boss would ask her to wait and observe.

With such a good opportunity, if he mobilized the person he had arranged, he could take Philip down easily.

In that case, the boss’ plan would be halfway achieved!

However...

The old and unruffled voice said on the phone, “The time is not ripe yet. Don’t underestimate him. He’s still the heir to the Clarke family, after all. Soon, you’ll understand.”

Chapter 985

After that, the call was disconnected.

With a frown, Yana flung the phone on the bed. With her arms crossed, she looked at the murderous scene raging downstairs.

Could it be that other forces had joined in?

Back to Philip's side. He glared at Cecil as if he was looking at a dead person.

Cecil was also taken aback by Philip's words just now.

He wanted his life?

Very well!

He was very brazen indeed!

Cecil came back to his senses and laughed. "Fantastic! As expected of the rich financier who Theo found. You're really bold! But do you really think people like you can take someone like me down?"

He was furious.

Cecil's expression darkened coldly.

The other party's tone was too conceited!

He had been in the arena for so many years and never been threatened by anyone!

Interesting.

However, in response to Cecil, Philip just smiled faintly and said, "You can try."

Arrogant!

Overbearing!

His calm words were like thunder on the ground, blasting through the hearts of Cecil and the rest.

This seemingly young man dared to be so arrogant!

That was Cecil Dane!

The third-largest force in the South River District!

He had at least a few hundred people in the palm of his hands!

Now, someone was actually declaring so audaciously that they wanted his life!

Shocking!

"Theo Zander! Are you sure you want to start a fight with me?"

Cecil glared at Theo vehemently and roared.

In his eyes, Theo was the decision-maker. Although at this moment, Theo was holding an umbrella up for Philip, which made him confused.

A big shot like Theo Zander, the underground king of Riverdale, would actually hold an umbrella for an impossibly young man?!

All this while, Theo was standing one step behind Philip to show his respect.

At this moment when he heard Cecil talking to him, Theo glared at him with a burst of chill as he said, "Cecil, I'm now working for Mr. Clarke, and I'm not afraid of death. Just come at me if you have the guts! After tonight, only one of us shall leave here alive!"

What a domineering announcement!

It also fully reflected Theo's determination.

"Very well!"

Cecil yelled and directly removed the mink from his body, tossing it into the rain. With a wave of his hand, he yelled to his men, "Someone wants to destroy me. Do you agree?"

"No!!!"

The dozens of men behind Cecil all yelled out at this moment with great momentum.

However...

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Thunderous roars resounded through the sky and shook the earth!

It completely drowned the cries of Cecil's group!

Indeed!

The heavily armed henchmen in black suits behind Philip roared in unison at this moment as if they wanted to shatter the sky!

The intensity was terrifyingly overwhelming.

When they saw this scene, Cecil and the men behind him shuddered in their hearts!

The vigor displayed was too intense!

At this moment, the rapid ringing of a phone sounded.

Cecil frowned as the phone in his pants pocket buzzed and vibrated.

The corners of Philip's mouth curled up, revealing a faint smile. He said, "Take it. This may be your last call."

Cecil was in a daze as his frown grew deeper. He was completely at a loss as to what the other party meant.

Chapter 986

After the phone was connected, Cecil asked coldly, "What's the matter? Why are you calling me at this time? Don't you know I'm busy?"

He was at the brink of an explosion.

Cecil was like a walking bomb, ready to explode at any moment.

“Master Cecil, something has happened at home!”

On the other end of the line, his subordinate stammered.

“Where’s Madam?”

Cecil’s brows suddenly twisted. Suspicion flashed across his face as he raised his eyebrows to look at Philip. Could it be him?

“Haha, Master Cecil, long time no see. Lady Mae is safe for now.”

Suddenly, there was a different voice on the line.

Cecil had heard this voice before and shouted furiously, “Tiger Zander? If you dare lay a finger on my wife, I’ll kill you!”

What was going on?

How could Tiger Zander be in his courtyard?

Instantly, Cecil reacted. He turned around, glared at Theo and Philip viciously, and asked, “Did you do this?”

Philip said calmly, “I never go into battles unprepared. Cecil Dane, today marks your death!”

Cecil’s face immediately turned ugly. He quickly yelled into the phone, “Tiger, give my wife the phone!”

“Sure.”

At this moment, Cecil's house was packed inside out with thugs in black suits. They were completely surrounding the yard.

In the hall, Tiger handed his cell phone to Fanny who was trembling slightly on the sofa. He said, "Lady Mae, would you answer the call from Master Cecil?"

Fanny stretched out her hand tremblingly, answered the phone, and cried out hysterically, "Master Cecil! Something has happened! Our turfs were all seized! All our men are either arrested, dead, or wounded. At home... We're finished!"

Boom!

Fanny's words rang like alarm bells in Cecil's heart.

A muffled thunder rang in the sky at the same time, and the flash of lightning illuminated the entire small square in an instant—as well as Cecil's pale face!

Chilling, murderous, and soaring anger!

Cecil had been around the South River District for decades, mighty and invincible. He had never suffered any losses, let alone having his turfs seized and his men killed!

However, now, it all became a reality!

"It was you?!"

Cecil was full of anger with murderous intent flowing in his hideous eyes as he stared at Philip and asked.

"Yes, it was me."

Philip's calm voice echoed in the small square.

At this point, a deadlock had formed.

"Cecil Dane, disband the Cecily Group and kill yourself. If you do that, I can let your wife go and give her a way out," Philip said calmly with an indescribable indifference in his eyes.

Hahaha!

Cecil looked up at the sky and laughed, then shouted at Philip, "Brat! You're the first person to force me into such a state. Good, very gutsy! But disbanding the Cecily Group is impossible! Do you think I don't have a backup plan? Do you think that if you capture my wife and seize all my businesses that I'll be afraid of you? Dream on! In this world, no one dares to take my life except the grim reaper!"

Cecil roared furiously. The men behind him were ready to fight to the death!

"Very well. Today, I'll take your head with me and raise my reputation! I want to see who else dares to harbor any thoughts against me!" Cecil shouted angrily, then raised his phone and dialed a number. "Mobilize everyone!"

Yes.

At this moment, Cecil had no reservations and mobilized all the people he had prepared!

Cecil laughed wildly, looking at Philip with sinister eyes. He said, "Boy, you never expected that I'd arrange for my men to be on standby around Phoenicia, right?"

"You're still too tender to come after my life!"

However, Philip just shook his head lightly.

Within five minutes, one team after another started arriving from all directions to gather at Fenix Hotel and Restaurant. They all held weapons in their hands.

Cecil watched this scene with a grin upon his lips.

His men had arrived!

Their numbers now were far more than Philip's side!

Chapter 987

"Hahaha, I want to see exactly how Theo and you are going to take my life today!"

Cecil laughed, his eyes filled with an expression of victory.

His people had already arrived!

They outnumbered Theo's men now!

How could they be a match?

In an instant, the figures gathered from all directions. Yielding weapons, they instantly filled the small square in front of Fenix Hotel.

This was an unexpected turn of events.

The change in this scene shocked everyone present!

As expected of Cecil Dane! He had a backup plan!

This reversal caused everyone in the lobby and upstairs to sigh and shake their heads.

Among them, Peter Murdoch was the most triumphant.

When he noticed the arrival of Cecil's men, he immediately smiled and ran up to Cecil to flatter him. "Master Cecil, you're very wise indeed. What a godly plan! This time, it's all over for Theo and that Mr. Clarke."

As he spoke, Peter also glanced at Philip on the opposite side. There was a look of contempt and mockery in his eyes.

Young people were just too impulsive. It would not end well for him.

Cecil also chuckled. God was on his side too!

He would definitely win this battle!

Upstairs, Ken Cooke paid close attention to the situation downstairs. Behind him was the subordinate who went downstairs to make inquiries just now. He said, "Master Ken, that person is the rich financier Theo invited this time. His last name is Clarke."

"Clarke?"

Ken was startled and immediately thought of who it was.

It turned out to be him!

No wonder.

A trace of fear welled up in Ken's heart.

The person Theo found this time was not ordinary.

However, a smile quickly appeared at the corner of Ken's mouth.

That kid was still too tender to go up against Cecil. Now, the situation had changed so abruptly. Theo and that Mr. Clarke would probably not gain anything from this.

Ken shook his head. He had already made a judgment about this drama that was quickly unfolding below.

Cecil had the upper hand in this showdown!

Many people also shared the same thoughts as Ken. Most of the prominent leaders who were witnessing the show in the hotel were shaking their heads in regret.

What a waste of a fine young man.

He had guts, connections, confidence, and courage.

However, in terms of methods and strategies, he fell behind.

Cecil had one up against him.

Originally, they really hoped that the foreign man who had suddenly appeared could kill Cecil. Even if that could not be done, it would be good to deal Cecil a huge blow.

It would be a situation that everyone hoped to see during the underground chamber of commerce two days later.

A strong competitor would be out of the way.

No, to be precise, it would be two.

After all, if they were going up against Cecil, Theo and Mr. Clarke would not get away unscathed either.

In front of the small square, a large number of people were separated into three factions.

Cecil's demeanor at this moment was extremely arrogant and smug.

After all, his men had arrived!

Once his manpower was gathered, he was the overlord!

"Mr. Clarke, how about it? Do you regret it now?"

Cecil said coldly, his eyes full of pride.

Philip merely glanced at the people who had suddenly rushed over, his expression unchanged.

That sort of unperturbed calmness made Cecil very upset!

Was he trying to show off?

"Hmph!" Cecil snorted. "Mr. Clarke, you made a move against all my establishments and men, barged into my mansion, and detained my wife. How should we settle this?"

Philip remained silent as he looked at Cecil indifferently.

Cecil was livid!

What was the meaning of this?

Philip had been surrounded by his people, but he still maintained this attitude.

Was he really not afraid of death?

Cecil flew into a rage. He pointed at Philip and shouted to the people who rushed over, "Razor, Ali, why are you standing there? Hack him into pieces!"

Seeing this scene, everyone also shook their heads.

The outcome was clear.

Ken and the others upstairs also sighed and stopped paying attention to the progress below.

However...

Suddenly!

The assistant behind Ken glanced downstairs and shouted in shock, "Master Ken, look! Something changed!"

A change?

Ken was taken aback. He turned his head abruptly and stared at the bottom of the building with wide eyes.

Chapter 988

Earlier, Cecil had flown into a rage and shouted at his capable assistants Razor and Ali.

The two guys remained silent while looking at Cecil coldly. They were motionless.

They were resisting orders!

Cecil frowned and yelled, "Razor, Ali, are you f*cking deaf? I told you to hack him into pieces!"

However, the tattooed Razor and the burly Ali who was wearing a green vest still did not move a step. They stood there coldly with a sea of people behind them, just looking at Cecil.

They looked as if they were staring at an idiot.

"Master Cecil, I'm sorry, but ten minutes ago, you were already kicked out of the board of directors by Cecily Group."

Razor put his hands in his pants pocket and said with an unruly sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

Hearing this, Cecil's heart trembled as his brows furrowed. He then roared furiously. "What the hell are you talking about? I'm the chairman of Cecily Group. Who the hell dares to kick me out?"

Cecil was enraged!

Were they turning against him?

However, just as Cecil's voice fell, a gruff and cold voice sounded in the venue.

“Me.”

Hearing that, everyone turned their heads to look behind Razor and Ali.

The crowd parted automatically, and out came a middle-aged man of 40 to 50 years old. He had light gray hair, a weather-beaten face, and was wearing a dark gray suit. He had a square jaw and thin but angry-looking eyebrows that made him look stoic and stern!

Especially his eyes, they were filled with monstrous hatred! As soon as this person appeared, the dormant aura flowing from his body made many people in the small square uncomfortable.

Too strong!

This was a formidable character!

All the men behind Cecil were stunned and flustered at the sight of this man!

They looked at each other with fear flashing in their eyes!

As for Cecil, after seeing that person, his eyes widened. His face was full of chills, and his fists trembled unconsciously!

It was him!

He had appeared!

That person, in full view, walked out of the crowd. His hands were by his side relaxedly.

He exuded the aura of a big boss just by standing there.

“Master Bowen!”

Suddenly, in the small square, Razor and Ali, as well as the brothers behind them, all bowed their heads respectfully to greet the middle-aged man.

Bowen Roy!

The big boss of the South River District 20 years ago!

He was skilled in both literary and martial arts!

He was the most popular and well-respected leader in the history of the South River District.

Bowen’s appearance completely changed the situation!

Those who were watching the excitement from the hotel and the leaders from various regions were all shocked at the sight of Bowen Roy!

On the sixth and seventh floors of the Fenix Hotel, the complex expressions on the faces of those who were standing by the windows could be seen clearly through the glass.

Bowen was a caged dragon. Once released, he would surely overturn the sky.

Ken’s facial expression changed drastically at the moment. His fists were tightly clenched, and a complicated look flashed in his eyes.

He had not expected Bowen to appear!

This legendary man had finally returned.

Just when everyone thought that Bowen would find Cecil immediately to settle the account, they did not expect that Bowen would just glare at Cecil angrily. The hatred that soared to the sky only lingered for a moment.

After that, he walked straight toward Philip in full view of everyone, stood on his side, and bent over while respectfully saying, "Young Master Clarke, I'm waiting to follow your orders."

"Young Master Clarke!" Immediately afterward, Razor and Ali behind Bowen also bowed their heads and shouted respectfully.

Their roars shook the earth!

It was deafening!

Uproar!

Everyone present was shocked!

That legendary boss, Bowen Roy, the most intelligent and talented person in the South River District since ancient times, was actually bowing his head in obeisance to that extremely young man!

That was Bowen Roy!

He was an existence countless people looked up to and an existence countless people were afraid of.

At this moment, everything inevitably fell into a secular routine.

Cecil Dane, including the men behind him, were all dumbfounded and flustered!

That was Master Bowen Roy. Ever since they entered the industry, they had been listening to legends about him.

In fact, many of them had even followed Bowen when they were young.

Fear, panic, and tension spread among Cecil and the men behind him.

Peter's face was already as pale as a sheet. He never expected that things would turn out like this!

Chapter 989

Bowen's participation in the underground chamber of commerce back then was still vivid in their minds!

That was the big boss recognized by the entire South River District, Riverdale, and the surrounding small areas. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was the unofficial leader of the entire southern region.

Back then, he was full of spirits, and wherever he went, he was respected as Master Bowen.

Peter totally panicked and his knees went weak.

F*ck!

Was he not supposed to meet his benefactor?

Where was that person?

Was that a benefactor or a jinx?!

Peter felt like he was about to die.

On all levels inside the building, the prominent figures displayed different looks. They did not expect the other party's trump card to be Bowen Roy!

He was back! This session of the underground chamber of commerce would be full of surprises!

Ken's expression was the gloomiest. He had been preparing for a long time. After Bowen's incident back then, he had rushed to catch up and consolidated his position in the South River District!

Although he still had less than one-tenth of Bowen's territory back then, it was also enough for him to be proud.

Now, it seemed that the situation was out of control!

Somewhere behind the big French window on the seventh floor, a young man less than 30 years old with a tough and resolute face was drinking coffee while dressed in clean casual clothes. He was watching the movements on the ground floor with the corners of his mouth showing a faint sneer. His eyes were sparkling brilliantly!

He was Moses Dunley, the chairman of Prime Harvest Group.

He was also the fourth-largest force in the South River District—a new force with great vigor!

“Young Master, a call from the old master.”

Behind him, a well-proportioned and beautiful female assistant was holding the phone in both hands, handing it to Moses respectfully.

Moses took it without looking back and asked with a low magnetic voice, “Old Master, what's the matter?”

“After the underground chamber of commerce is over, I want you to return and inherit the family. I can't allow you to fool around like this any longer.”

The voice on the other end of the phone sounded deep and unhappy.

“Okay, I understand.”

Moses replied, then suddenly said, “Old Master, guess who I just saw.”

“Who?”

“The heir of the Clarke family, Philip Clarke,” Moses said, a warlike smile appearing on his face.

“Roger Clarke’s son. I see. You should return quickly. The plan is about to begin.”

The voice on the other end of the phone was cut off.

Moses hung up the phone, eyes full of coldness. He looked at the people downstairs, turned to his assistant, and said, “Send an invitation to his room.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

The female assistant replied respectfully, then turned around while stepping on her high heels. She walked out as she swayed her hips.

After that, Moses thoughtfully looked at the man standing under the black umbrella downstairs.

This day had finally arrived.

Philip Clarke, long time no see.

Back to Philip’s side. He glanced at Bowen beside him indifferently and said, “Do what you need to do.”

Bowen nodded, then turned around. His pair of cold eyes that was dormant with monstrous hatred stared at Cecil as he said, "Cecil Dane, it's been a while. You still look the same as before."

When Cecil heard this, his whole body stiffened because of his nervous emotions. He then roared, saying, "Bowen Roy! You shouldn't have come out! I knew that I should've let someone get rid of you inside!"

Cecil regretted that he did not destroy the grass at its roots.

After that, he angrily shouted at Razor and Ali, "You two! I order you to hack him into pieces right now!"

However, Razor and Ali remained motionless.

Bowen calmly took out a piece of A4 paper, got someone to hand it to Cecil, and said, "Cecil, ten minutes ago, the board of directors of Cecily Group voted to remove you. From today onward, you're no longer attached to Cecily Group. All the establishments under your control have been taken back, and all your properties are frozen. In other words, you're nothing but a pathetic dog now."

Rumble!

A muffled thunder.

Cecil held the notice with the official seal in his hand, his face full of anger. He let the rain wet the document.

Then, he suddenly went violent and grabbed a shiny dagger from the man behind him before rushing into the rain!

The rapid rain splattered on the silver blade!

"Bowen Roy! Even if you do this, do you think I'll be scared of you? Back then, I was able to toss you into jail. I can do the same today!"

Cecil roared furiously, his body covered in reckless killing intent.

“And you two, Razor, Ali, let me ask you one last time. Are you going to attack him or not?”

Cecil barked, his eyes bloodshot.

He never thought that he would be betrayed by his men!

No, this ending had been set in stone long ago.

Chapter 990

Razor stood there with his hands in his pants pocket and said nonchalantly, “Master Cecil, I used to follow Master Bowen in the past. The things you did recently have gone overboard. How many brothers who followed you back then were secretly disposed of? Do you really think we don’t know about it?”

Toward the end, Razor was almost roaring with anger!

After that, he took out a voice recorder and pressed the play button.

A seductive female voice could be heard saying, “Master Cecil, didn’t you say that Joe is just a dog you raised? Why do you treat him so well?”

Cecil’s voice replied, “Since he’s a dog, I have to feed him well. Look, as soon as I said I’ll give him Riverdale, he’s so happy. What else is he but a dog?”

“Master Cecil, are you really going to give him Riverdale?”

“Since it’s mine, it’s up to me whether I want to give it or not. Why? If I don’t give it to him, would he dare to snatch it from me?”

It was followed by Cecil's loud laughter...

"Master Cecil, be gentle with me..."

There was dead silence on the scene at this moment!

All the men behind Razor and Ali stared at Cecil fixedly.

The men behind Cecil were also shaken at this moment, looking at the burly Cecil in front of them with doubts in their eyes!

Cecil was actually this sort of person.

At the same time, Theo's people brought Joe, who was covered in blood and had his limbs broken, directly from behind and threw him into the rain.

Joe's face was full of disbelief at this moment. His eyes were red as he stared bitterly at Cecil. With a crying face, his lips were shaking as he roared. "Why?! Master Cecil, tell me why! I've followed you for seven years! Seven long years!!!"

The ultimate admonishment.

At this moment, all the hearts of the men standing behind Cecil froze over.

They looked at each other, then many began to drop their weapons and lost the will to resist.

If the boss was disloyal, why should the subordinates work hard?

Even Joe was betrayed so mercilessly!

Cecil's face was full of hatred. He held a dagger in his hand and laughed up to the sky, letting the rain fall on his face.

Then, he turned around, pointed the dagger to his men, and shouted, "Pick up your weapons! You're my dogs! You must listen to me! I'm now ordering you to go up and hack them into pieces! Go!"

Puff!

As Cecil's words fell, a delicate figure rushed out among the crowd opposite him and pierced Cecil's abdomen with a long dagger.

Slash!

Cecil did not expect this change at all. The dagger in his hand fell as he squeezed the shoulders of the weaker figure fiercely, tearing the mask off that person's face!

Hiss!

At that moment, a face full of scars that looked utterly disgusting appeared in his eyes.

"Celine... Roy..."

Cecil vomited blood in his mouth as his eyes widened. He looked at the person in front of him in disbelief.

This was the woman who was tortured by him for months and got her face disfigured, Bowen Roy's daughter!

Ba-thump!

Cecil fell slowly, his legs kneeling in the rain. There was a pool of blood under his body!

This was the end of a great figure.

Celine's delicate body trembled violently at this moment as she glanced at Bowen and dropped the long dagger in her hand. She ran over suddenly, hugged Bowen, and let out a cry that had been suppressed in her heart for years.

"Dad!"

A long scream.

Clink, clank!

At this moment, those who watched Cecil take his last breath dropped their weapons one after another. They knelt down with their heads in their hands.

Peter Murdoch's face was as gray as death as he knelt in the rain, holding his head and howling desperately. "Young Master Clarke, please spare my life..."

Philip glanced indifferently at the sight before him. His eyes were flashing with coldness as he said, "Clean up all of Cecil's forces. Get rid of anyone who resists!"

His cold voice resounded throughout the land.

Then, Philip turned around. Theo followed closely behind and they both got into the car to leave Fenix Hotel.

After hurrying to the hospital, Philip sat in front of Mila's bed with eyes full of regret. In the ward stood Don, Theo, and Melody.

Don said, "Young Master Clarke, Mila is fine. She has some superficial wounds and has caught a fever. The wound on her forehead has been stitched. The doctor said that she needs to be hospitalized for observation for a few days."

Philip nodded.

The others exchanged a glance before turning to leave.

Philip looked at the quietly sleeping Mila when the phone next to him rang suddenly. As soon as Philip saw Fennel Leigh's name on the display, he quickly picked up the call.

It was the same magnetic male voice on the other end of the line.

"I found it. This Yana Young is not simple. She has a twin sister, Nina Jacques, and they belong to a killer organization that consists of all female assassins. The name of the organization is the Beauty Killers, and the leader is Margot Pearson."

Philip's face darkened. "Margot Pearson?"

"Yes."

On the other end, Fennel was silent for a moment before saying, "There's something I think I should tell you. I've investigated the Larson family in Fernvale for so long and coupled with this Yana Young who you've asked me to check this time, I discovered a secret."

"What secret?" Philip asked.

"The Beauty Killers seemed to be founded by Lady Larson back then..."

Chapter 991

Philip was startled, and his face suddenly changed.

The Beauty Killers was actually founded by his mother.

What could be the secret behind all this?

Philip was a little flustered, and the voice on the other end of the phone continued, “The Beauty Killers is a secret organization founded by the lady during her lifetime. It only obeys orders from the lady and did many things for the lady and the Clarke family. However, after Lady Larson’s accident, the Beauty Killers suddenly disappeared from the world for a while. It was only a few years ago that they returned to the arena and gradually began operations again. During this time, someone must have taken control of it again.”

Philip was silent for a moment before reacting and asking, “Have you found out who it is?”

The voice paused before saying hesitantly, “It’s not easy to find out. They’ve basically erased all the past information. I managed to buy the rest with a lot of money from some old friends. It can also be said that the Beauty Killers nowadays is no longer the same organization as the one founded by the lady. Many changes are quite different.”

When Fennel found out about this information, his brows had furrowed deeply while his heart was full of emotions.

The Beauty Killers was actually founded by Lady Larson.

Philip’s face darkened as he recalled past events.

After a while, he said, “What’s the situation with Yana Young and Nina Jacques?”

“Both Yana and Nina were adopted by Lady Larson back then. You should remember that Lady Larson founded an orphanage back then. Through that channel, Lady Larson selected some capable little girls to enter the organization and trained them according to their own ambitions.”

“Yana and Nina were both selected at that time. One was trained as a weapon responsible for collecting information, a covert entity, while the other was trained as a belle responsible for contacting major figures, an overt entity. They were the peerless twin pride of the Beauty Killers at that time. Lady Larson valued these two little girls a lot.”

“But later, after the lady’s accident, the organization seemed to have undergone considerable changes.

“Yana and Nina also parted ways because of different assignments.

“Yana seemed to have left the Beauty Killers’ control, but Nina is likely still with them.”

Listening to the news reported by Fennel, Philip's brows furrowed. His head was full of thoughts.

At first, he felt that Nina was familiar as the tattoo on her chest had made him suspicious.

Now that he thought about it...

In the orphanage founded by his mother, many little girls seemed to have the same scarlet spider tattoo.

Could it be that all the girls who belonged to the organization were branded with that tattoo?

After Philip pondered for a moment, he said, “Continue the investigation. I want to know who is in control of this organization now. I can’t shake the feeling that they must be after something big with this reappearance.”

Fennel hummed in assent and said, “I know, but Young Master, I must remind you that what happened to the Larson family back then was very profound. I’ve been here for almost two months and the Larson family is constantly contacting people from the mainland and overseas. The background of those people is quite substantial. It seems that the ambitions of the current Larson family are not small and maybe a little different from the original Larson family.”

Philip also realized that. Since his grandfather had told Cynthia to pass that item to him, it was enough to explain certain things.

It was a token that his father gave to the Larson family back then. To a large extent, it could be used to get great assistance from his father.

Now that Grandfather had returned the item to him, it was tantamount to the Larson family refusing help from the Clarke family.

There was only one explanation for this.

Grandfather did not trust the Larson family now.

“I understand. I’ll find time to go there. I must find out the truth behind my mother’s accident.”

Coldness flashed in his eyes, then he said, “By the way, if you’re in Fernvale, help me take care of Grandpa.”

“Understood.”

After that, the call ended.

Philip glanced at Mila on the hospital bed, then raised his eyebrows and looked out the window.

The rain had stopped.

The situation seemed to be getting more and more troublesome.

Philip originally thought that it would not take long before he could bring Wynn and Mila back to Arcadia Island and the Clarke family’s house.

However, the current situation was a lot more complicated.

The people in the dark were ready to move.

There were more people at a deeper level keeping a close eye on the Clarke family.

This game of chess had become more confusing.

Chapter 992

At the same time in Phoenix Pavilion at Phoenicia.

Wallace Phoenix had just received the report about Fenix Hotel.

Apart from anger, he was also full of shock!

Unexpectedly, this Young Master Clarke's methods were so forceful!

It actually took him less than half an hour to completely defeat a worthy opponent like Cecil Dane!

Moreover, Bowen was successfully released from prison, redefining the sphere of influence and ranking in the South River District.

It was Bowen Roy!

He was the epitome of a real overlord!

Wallace once looked up to Bowen.

There were too many variables in the underground chamber of commerce this time.

Who exactly was this Young Master Clarke to employ such methods?

He had the money.

He also had connections.

He even knew Don Garcia!

The worry in Wallace's eyes turned into hatred and killing intent.

He turned around and asked Jerome, the second brother, who was behind him, "Is everyone ready?"

A trace of murderous intent flashed across Jerome's face as he said, "Everything is ready. We can move out anytime at your instructions!"

Wallace glanced at the sky outside. Dawn was fast approaching.

This night was full of apprehension. Many people had experienced what it meant to be overtaken by the younger generation.

After brief contemplation, Wallace looked at his own reflection on the glass window with killing intent in his eyes. With his hands on his back, he clenched his fists fiercely and shouted in a low voice, "Move out!"

In any case, Wallace had to make the move this time!

Philip Clarke could not be left alive!

Wallace understood deeply that Cecil had been defeated. However, the grudge between him and Philip had already been established, so many conflicts were bound to occur in the future.

Rather than waiting for the time to come and getting himself trapped while unable to resist, it was better to take advantage of this right now and act in advance!

A man had to be decisive and ruthless!

A shift of viewpoint.

At this moment outside the public hospital of Phoenicia, four or five black commercial vehicles parked at the roadside suddenly opened their doors!

More than a dozen men wearing black leather jackets had their faces covered as they held long black objects wrapped in cloth strips in their hands. After glancing at the surroundings, they looked at each other a few times before quickly rushing into the hospital!

This happened too quickly!

At the moment, there were not many people in the hospital lobby. Those patients and their families, after seeing this group of people rushing in, were frightened and squatted on the ground one after another.

Two men took the lead. One took seven or eight people directly up the elevator while the other took seven or eight people up the stairs.

Ding!

The elevator had arrived.

It stopped in the intensive care unit area on the fourth floor.

At the entrance of the elevator, Theo's subordinates immediately noticed something was wrong and quickly fought with the seven or eight people who rushed out of the elevator!

Biff, bang!

However, the other party was clearly prepared and brought weapons.

In just a few minutes, Theo's men were taken down!

Then, they quickly rushed to the ward that had been targeted in advance.

Bang!

The masked man taking the lead kicked on the door violently!

The door blasted open with that kick!

"Hack him!" the masked man yelled loudly.

However, as soon as they barged in, they realized that something was wrong!

Inside the room, there was a man with his back to them. He was engulfed in a dormant chill as he looked out the window and said coldly, "You're finally here."

Chapter 993

The masked guys looked at each other at that sentence.

Upon taking a closer look, there was no one in the room except for a few beds!

What was the situation?

This was obviously a hospital ward!

Where did everyone go?

“F*ck! Who are you trying to scare?”

The masked man who took the lead hardened his resolve. His eyes were glinting with violence as he tore open the wrapping around the long dagger in his hand, revealing a sparkling white luster.

However, Philip kept his back to them. By looking out the window, he had a panoramic view of the scene of them barging in from downstairs.

At the same time downstairs, dozens of bodyguards in black suits were rushing over in full gear!

Philip turned around with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth as he looked at the people at the door. He said, “Congratulations, please check the luxurious gift package you’ve just received.”

“Check my *ss!”

The masked man roared furiously as he got ready to hack Philip into pieces.

However...

Bam!

He was directly kicked on his chest!

The masked man who was carrying a knife was kicked and flew out, hitting the white wall behind with a bang!

Then, with a loud snap, he fell to the ground. Foaming at his mouth, he soon passed out!

At the same time, several brawny men in black suits appeared in the room out of nowhere!

It turned out that they had been hiding behind the curtains!

Seeing that the situation was unfavorable, the few people immediately turned their heads and tried to escape. "Run!"

However...

Without waiting for Philip's order, the brawny men in black suits rushed up and fought with them!

At the same time, dozens of bodyguards in black suits had rushed into the hospital lobby. All of them were Theo's men.

They appeared from the elevator and the stairs. In an instant, the dozens of masked men were subdued!

In the other ward, more than a dozen of the men had their masks forcibly removed. With bruises on their faces, they were now kneeling on the ground.

Philip sat on the seat in front of them, leaning forward while resting his arms on his knees. He was playing with a lighter in his hand.

Click!

The lighter was turned on and a cigarette was lit. Philip took a puff, looked at them, and asked coldly, "Who sent you?"

If not for Don's reminder that they were being followed after arriving at the hospital, Philip would not be aware that there was someone secretly after his life!

It was unforgivable!

The two men who took the lead kept their heads lowered and said nothing.

Philip raised his eyebrows, nodded, and said, "You're gutsy."

After that, he waved his hand and motioned at two people. They then directly dragged one of the men out.

Philip got up, walked over, and picked up a pacemaker before slamming it on the man in anger!

Biff, boom, bang!

The group of kneeling guys trembled in shock at the scene. Some guys could not withstand it and cried as they peed in their pants!

After the brutal beating, Philip got up, flexed his arms, and took a puff from the cigarette in his mouth. He looked at the dozen people who were kneeling and said coldly, "I'll pick at random. You only have one chance."

As soon as he finished speaking, Philip pointed at a thin boy.

When the guy was dragged out by the black-suited bodyguard, his legs had already turned to jelly.

"So, can you tell me now?" Philip asked as he nodded to Theo at the same time. The latter took out a wad of money and threw it directly in front of the boy, saying, "Here's 200,000. If you tell me, I'll send you out immediately."

The boy looked at the money all over the floor and the beaten-up person over there. He nodded and said, "It's Boss Phoenix, Boss Wallace Phoenix!"

Philip was silent for a moment, then turned around and motioned to Theo to take these people out.

After a while, Theo and Don walked in and stood respectfully behind Philip.

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

He did not expect that Wallace would dare to attack Philip.

Philip did not speak but looked at Don and asked, "Mr. Garcia, any good suggestions?"

After thinking for a while, Don said mildly, "The four Phoenix brothers are not as simple as they seem to be. I can use my connections to seal Phoenix Pavilion, but it'll only be temporary. The Phoenix Pavilion of Phoenicia is very famous in the country and there's a big boss behind supporting it. If you really want to touch them, I must return and ask my elder brother for advice."

Don's words made Philip frown.

Was there a more important person behind Wallace supporting him?

Was it the same person behind Rachel Clarke?

Chapter 994

Philip's eye was twitching as a cold glint flashed across his gaze. He said, "If I want to touch him, according to your guess, will the person behind him save him, or can the person behind the scenes withstand my attack?"

Don raised his eyebrows and glanced at Philip. After a long while, he said, "Yes, they can."

In an instant, Philip's brows furrowed deeper!

Theo stood aside. This was the first time he could sense such danger!

Some people could withstand Philip's methods!

What sort of formidable character could this be to withstand it?!

Philip was also silent with a layer of frost on his face.

He had never been a bully. Although the Clarke family held most of the wealth in the world, he also had his own background and connections.

However, many kings were vying for the throne.

Furthermore, the Clarke family was divided into the main and branch family, which largely restricted each other.

As for some special fields and some special people, they were also not something that the Clarke family could touch for the time being.

Of course, if Philip was determined to kill a prominent big shot, it was not impossible to make use of a part of the Clarke family's power. In that case, however, the price would be a little high.

The elders in the main and branch families would also not agree to it.

"I see," Philip said as a chill flashed in his eyes.

Don said, "However, I think it's time for us to take the stage."

After that, he and Philip looked at each other before laughing. The latter showed his big white teeth and said, "I think it's time to be on the stage too."

The two shared the same thought.

It was only afterward that Theo understood what Philip and Don meant.

Immediately, the three looked at each other and smiled.

Over here, Wallace was in the private office of Phoenix Pavilion at the moment, seething with anger!

"Dimwits! A useless bunch of fools! Why did they fail again?! They mess up time and again!"

Wallace was furious, pointing to his second brother and yelling.

They failed!

Again!

Moreover, the people they arranged were detained by the other party.

Jerome also had a self-deprecating look and anger on his face. He clenched his fists and said, "This Young Master Clarke is not an easy person to deal with. With someone like Don Garcia on his side, we—"

Smack!

Wallace slapped Jerome's face and roared furiously. "Stop giving me excuses! The people you arranged are trash! Why don't you find people from the underground boxing ring? What's the use of getting a bunch of street punks?!"

Jerome lowered his head and dared not argue further.

He had made a mistake.

He thought that this would be a piece of cake.

Unexpectedly, the other party was so meticulous.

Just at this moment, a female assistant wearing high heels rushed in. She first greeted the two bosses respectfully, then anxiously said, "Boss, someone is looking for you downstairs."

"Who?!"

Wallace asked violently. At this point, the sky had brightened.

The female assistant was taken aback and quickly replied, "Philip Clarke and Director Don Garcia."

Wallace's eyes flashed coldly when he heard that.

They were here!

Chapter 995

Wallace's expression was very unpleasant. The other party came to his doorstep without any hesitation at all.

They were going to demand an explanation.

Wallace glanced at Jerome and said coldly, "Arrange for someone just in case! This time, don't mess things up again! Look for Lame Fred!"

Jerome nodded and said, "Understood."

Then, Wallace followed the female assistant out of the office. In the lobby on the first floor, he saw Philip, Don, Theo, and others who had been waiting.

The cold expression on Wallace's face immediately turned into a friendly look as he greeted them cheerfully with a smile. Standing behind Philip who was looking at the interior decor of Phoenix Pavilion with his hands behind his back, he said, "Young Master Clarke, I wonder if you have anything important for your sudden visit?"

Philip turned around, glanced at Wallace indifferently, then flashed an unfathomable smile at the corners of his mouth. He asked, "Do you know what books I like to read?"

Wallace was startled by this question.

The opponent was not playing by the books.

Wallace smiled superficially. "Young Master Clarke is a person of great vision. The books you read must be different from those we read. I wonder what sort of books you enjoy reading? I can get my men to buy me a copy later."

Philip nodded and stretched out his hand to Theo.

Theo took a book from behind and handed it to Philip respectfully.

Then, Philip flung the book to Wallace. With narrowed eyes, he looked at the other party smugly and said, "I wonder if Boss Phoenix has read the book 'Self-improvement Guide for Actors'?"

With the book in his hand, Wallace glanced at the cover as his eyes flashed with coldness.

Was he mocking him for acting?

Hehe.

Very interesting indeed.

“Young Master Clarke, I haven’t read this book yet. I must look at it properly later.”

Wallace calmed the chill in his eyes and smiled slightly.

Philip did not say anything to that. He turned around and touched a bronze statue of a beast’s head beside him, saying calmly, “I wonder if you’ve received any news? Just now, a group of people came after me and my daughter’s lives at the hospital.”

“What? These thugs are too audacious! Young Master Clarke, tell me who it is and I’ll send someone to arrest them!”

Wallace immediately became agitated and shouted. Those who were not in the know would be fooled into thinking that he was worried about Philip’s safety and abhorred the evildoers.

Philip turned around, stared at Wallace intently, and said, “But the other party said they were sent by you.”

There was dead silence at his words.

The atmosphere froze.

Philip stared at the changes in Wallace's expression before the man roared furiously. "Bullsh*t! They're talking nonsense and framing me! Young Master Clarke, a wise person like you can't be blindsided by them. Someone is trying to sow discord between us and use the auction tonight to make a fuss."

The performance of Wallace Phoenix truly brought the qualities of an actor into full play.

His expressions and movements were totally comparable to veteran actors!

"Mr. Phoenix, don't get too excited. I don't believe that you'd do such things either. After all, I just took Cecil Dane down, so no one would dare to offend me at this time. Otherwise, it'd be too ignorant of them," Philip said lightly, sat down, and took a sip of the tea on the table.

This sentence held a trace of faint warning.

Wallace stood in front of him, bowed slightly, and quickly smiled. "Thank you for your trust in me. Don't worry, I'll thoroughly investigate this matter and give you an explanation!"

"Sure."

Philip grinned suddenly.

Wallace was startled when he saw Philip's sudden change of expression!

Immediately afterward, more than a dozen street punks who were detained were directly pushed in by Theo's people from the gates!

Bam!

More than a dozen people were kneeling in the hall on the first floor of Phoenix Pavilion.

Upon seeing this scene, Wallace frowned as his eyelids jumped wildly.

“Mr. Phoenix, why don’t you explain it right now?”

Philip smiled faintly and looked as if he was waiting to watch a good show.

Wallace frowned, turned his head, and glared at Philip as anger welled in his heart.

This damned junior!

How dare Philip put such pressure on him?!

He was trying to make Wallace break the rules!

In the end, he had to take out the people who he hired in the first place. This would leave an impression on outsiders—the impression that Wallace Phoenix could not protect his people!

In that case, Wallace Phoenix’s reputation in Phoenicia would go down the drains!

Chapter 996

Seeing Wallace motionless, Philip continued, “Why? Are you scared?”

The corners of Wallace's mouth twitched as his eyes flashed. He said angrily, “Men, cut off their left hands!”

As soon as his voice fell, several of Wallace's subordinates rushed into the hall and drew their daggers from their waists.

“Mr. Phoenix, please spare us!”

The dozen people who were kneeling panicked at the moment, desperately begging for mercy.

However, Wallace just waved his hand.

Swoosh!

Sounds of swishing daggers fell.

For a moment, the stench of blood permeated the whole hall, and everyone's ears were filled with sounds of howls and wails.

"Drag them out!" Wallace gritted his teeth. "Send people to clean the floor!"

Soon, these people were dragged out while several others rushed in to wash the floor.

Within ten minutes, the hall was restored, but there was still a slight smell of blood in the air.

At this point, Wallace was gritting his teeth. With dormant hatred in his eyes, he squeezed out a smile and said, "Young Master Clarke, are you satisfied now?"

Philip stood up and applauded, saying as he laughed, "Very satisfied. Mr. Phoenix, you're a man of your words. It just so happens that the scene earlier was recorded by my people. When the time comes, I'll get someone to pixelate the video and broadcast it to the entire Phoenicia. Surely all the townspeople will admire Mr. Phoenix's righteousness and willingness to uphold justice."

While speaking, Theo raised the phone in his hand and smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth.

In the video, the scene from just now was replayed.

Seeing this, Wallace's demeanor collapsed!

He roared at Philip. "You dare to trick me?!"

Philip shrugged and said nonchalantly, "What are you talking about? Didn't you say you want to give me an explanation?"

Wallace's face was pale as he clenched his fists.

He had no choice but to swallow this insult. He could not do anything about it!

F*ck!

Wallace cursed inwardly.

"Show the guests out!" Wallace shouted directly. He had no desire to stay under the same roof as Philip anymore, so he decided to send them out. Since things had progressed this far, he could no longer be bothered.

However, Philip shook his head and said, "Mr. Phoenix, don't be in such a hurry. There's one more person to deal with."

Hearing this, Wallace, who had already turned away, turned back again. He looked at Philip suspiciously.

Immediately afterward, he saw a figure being pushed in!

Boom!

That person was shoved to the ground heavily.

"Jerome?"

Wallace saw clearly that it was his second brother!

What was going on here?

For a while, Wallace panicked!

Philip walked over calmly and stepped on Jerome's chest fiercely. The latter screamed in pain.

"I forgot to inform you. When I was in the hospital earlier, I saw this person following behind those people sneakily, so I treated him as an accomplice. I didn't go too far, right?" Philip explained, then raised his head to look at Wallace with a smile on his face.

Jerome was sprawled on the ground with his hands tied up. With a flushed face, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at his elder brother before furtively shaking his head.

When he stepped out just now, he suffered a blow to the back of his head!

He was too careless!

He did not expect the other party to make a move in Phoenix Pavilion!

Wallace was full of anger and coldness. He glared at Philip bitterly while clenching his fists. Shaking slightly, he asked in a deep voice, "What do you want?"

Chapter 997

Wallace's face was full of fury, and he was clenching his fists tightly.

He had never suffered any disadvantage before despite being in the business for decades, but this time, he was meeting one setback after another. It made him very unhappy.

The opponent simply did not play the game by the rules!

Jerome's capture was a small warning from the other party.

Philip shrugged casually and looked at the pale-faced Wallace. He was not anxious at all. On the contrary, he appeared very relaxed when he said, "Actually, I don't know what I want. I just feel that since you said you have nothing to do with this matter, then why is your second brother mixed up with this group of people?"

Wallace twisted his eyebrows and immediately explained, "My brother enjoys making friends with people. Perhaps they're just casual acquaintances. Isn't it normal for them to greet each other?"

What a shameless explanation.

"Yes, that's right! What's wrong with knowing a few friends? I just greeted them and you arrested me just like that. This is a blatant disregard to the four golden phoenixes! Anyway, in Phoenicia, we have a reputation to maintain!"

Jerome immediately retorted, his face still flushed.

As a result...

Philip went up and kicked his stomach. Jerome's face turned blue as he retched several times.

"Is it your turn to speak? Can't you see I'm talking to your older brother? Such insolence."

Philip lowered his eyebrows and stared coldly at Jerome on the ground, his eyes full of chill!

"You!"

Jerome burned with anger, but he could not do anything about it.

Damn it! He was much older than his opponent too!

Wallace also stared at his second brother and said, "Shut up!"

Jerome could only give up. Gritting his teeth bitterly, he swallowed his grievances.

Damn Philip! He would definitely not let him off the hook!

Then, Wallace looked at Philip and asked, "Young Master Clarke, what do you think?"

He was passing the ball to Philip's court.

Philip looked around Phoenix Pavilion with his hands behind his back and said, "I don't really have any suggestions. Why don't we just break his arm?"

"You dare?!" Wallace immediately yelled. His suppressed anger completely erupted at this moment. "Young Master Clarke, don't go too far! As the saying goes, to err is human and to forgive divine. It's not good for either party if you do things to the extreme!"

"I didn't solely rely on my capabilities alone to get to my position today! If you don't know how to take a step back, don't blame me for making things ugly!" Wallace said angrily as a layer of frost hung on his face. Strong killing intent appeared in his eyes.

Philip chuckled as his eyes condensed. He stared at Wallace and said coldly, "Boss Phoenix, do you think you can beat me? Don't forget, I just killed Cecil Dane. Right now, all the men standing behind me and all the men surrounding your Phoenix Pavilion are still craving for some action."

Hearing this, Wallace's heart trembled!

They came here prepared!

Sure enough, a subordinate rushed in and whispered into Wallace's ear, "Boss, it's bad. There are a lot of Theo's people outside, about a hundred of them."

Upon hearing this, Wallace's frown grew deeper.

They actually dared to bring people over!

This was Phoenix Pavilion!

"What's your decision?"

Philip had sat down again at this moment, taking a sip of tea.

Wallace's fists were tightly clenched. After a long time, he gritted his teeth and said, "Young Master Clarke, I may not be able to beat you, but don't forget, I still have Miss Clarke behind me! She's no ordinary person. If you want to lay a finger on me, I don't think she will agree."

Philip nodded, glanced at Wallace lightly, and said, "Miss Clarke, huh? Why don't you try calling her?"

"You!"

With a twist of Wallace's eyebrows, his face was suddenly covered with a chill!

The other party was simply too arrogant!

He was blatantly disregarding the four Phoenix brothers and Miss Clarke who was behind them!

Was this Young Master Clarke so confident to go up against Miss Clarke?

Chapter 998

Philip also lost patience at this moment and said bluntly, "Wallace Phoenix, I'll give you two choices. One, chop off your brother's hand and we'll take it as nothing happened. Two, I'll ask the men outside to come in and smash up your Phoenix Pavilion. Then, I'll personally chop off your brother's hand. How about it? It's a fair transaction, right?"

Fair transaction?

It was a total loss!

Wallace was full of anger. With red eyes, he shouted in a deep voice, "You've gone too far!"

Philip shook his head and said with a smile, "It's not that I've gone too far, but you did something wrong and have to be punished for it."

After that, Philip stretched out his hand and motioned to Don to hand over the document. He directly tossed it in front of Wallace, saying, "Look at it. It's the notice issued by the association. Your Phoenix Pavilion has been ordered to close for reorganization... How many years is that?"

Philip turned to ask Don. Don smiled slightly and replied, "Indefinite closure until Young Master Clarke is satisfied."

Crack!

Wallace almost crushed his fists. He bent down and scrutinized the documents on the floor, especially the final signature by Don Garcia and the official seal of the association.

Philip looked at Wallace and said lightly, "You can still make a choice now. No matter which one you choose, I'll be satisfied and it'll be as if this document never existed."

Wallace was furious. The other party was using one killing move after another on him!

No matter what he chose, his brother would lose one hand!

He had no room to retaliate!

Should he look for Miss Clarke?

Then, it would show his incompetence!

After a moment of silence, Wallace shouted, "Men!"

A subordinate hurried over, and Wallace directly drew a dagger from his waist. Then, he glanced at Jerome on the ground with eyes full of dismay.

He raised his hand and the dagger fell!

Jerome's palm was chopped off!

Jerome immediately slumped to the ground, howling in pain.

"Send him to the hospital!" Wallace said.

The men hurriedly lifted Jerome and rushed to the hospital along with the severed palm.

Wallace's eyes were full of gloom as he looked at Philip. A menacing sneer appeared in the corners of his mouth as he asked, "Young Master Clarke, are you satisfied?"

Philip smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Phoenix, take care."

After that, Philip led all his men out and left Phoenix Pavilion.

It was not until his subordinates reported that Philip's people had all left did Wallace furiously tear up the documents in his hand. He roared like a beast. "Philip Clarke, this isn't the end!"

He vented his anger for more than ten minutes before Wallace calmed down.

He took out his phone and dialed a number. With a cold voice, he gritted his teeth and said, "Lame Fred, five million for one head!"

"That Young Master Clarke?"

On the other end of the phone, there was a taunting male voice that continued, "50 million."

Wallace frowned and shouted, "What's the meaning of this?!"

Lame Fred said, "Boss Phoenix, it's not that easy to buy his head. The risk factor of this business is too high. 50 million, non-negotiable."

Wallace paused for a moment, gritted his teeth, and hardened his resolve before saying, "Okay! I'll give you 60 million for adult and child! If you can't get his head, don't ever think of doing business in Phoenicia again!"