

## Chapter 2493

Back to Philip's side. Not long after he and Fennel arrived, a waft of fragrance came from behind them. Then, a pair of soft arms covered his eyes from behind as a sweet voice said, "Guess who?"

Philip was a little exasperated and helpless. He blurted out almost without any emotion, "Vivi Joo, how old are you that you're still playing such childish games?"

"Hmph!" With a cold snort, Vivi released her hands. She crossed her arms with a pout, glared at Philip unhappily, and said, "Philip, you've been out for so long but you didn't tell me. You made me look around everywhere for someone to contact the SPEAR Bureau."

Philip turned around and looked at Vivi.

Tonight, she wore a long red dress with white butterfly crystal shoes on her feet. With her curvaceous figure and long wavy brown hair that fell like a waterfall, she looked very classy and elegant. With her exquisite and delicate features, she looked like a fairy even with light makeup.

Not to mention, she had the natural poise of a daughter of an affluent family exuding from her. As soon as she appeared, she attracted the attention of many foreigners in the hall.

Philip shrugged and said, "I was busy and forgot."

Vivi rolled her eyes at him and pretended to be angry as she said, "I don't care. You have to apologize for your irresponsible behavior."

"Apologize?"

Philip was a little helpless, but on the account that Vivi had done all that for him, he had to agree. "Tell me what you want."

Hearing this, Vivi smiled like a fairy. She grabbed Philip's arm and said coquettishly, "You're the best. As for what I want, I haven't thought of it yet. Let me take a raincheck and I'll tell you when I think of something."

Philip smiled lightly. He knew that Vivi was still like a little girl at heart, so he simply nodded and agreed, "Okay."

At this moment, three or four people came over from the bustling crowd.

The man in the lead was quite handsome and refined. Steven walked up to Philip and Fennel, raised his wine glass at them, and said with a smile, "Mr. Leigh, Mr. Clarke, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Philip frowned and glanced at Fennel, who shook his head to indicate that he did not know this person.

Steven understood at a glance. He handed the wine glass to the waiter beside him, tugged at his suit, and said, "Forgive me. Please let me introduce myself. My name is Steven Smith, the young master of the Smith family."

As soon as Steven said that, the surrounding foreigners erupted in heated discussions.

"Wow! It's actually the young master of the Smith family, Viscount Steven!"

"Oh my God! Viscount Steven is here too!"