

Chapter 1052

“He... He shot Second Master Hull?”

“Second Master Hull is... dead?”

Second Master Hull, who was so overbearing just now, fell in front of them like a piece of decayed wood.

Shocked!

A biting chill!

Everyone gulped.

They were shaking all over, fearing that the next one would be one of them.

Especially Rachel Clarke, who stood closest to Second Master Hull. She went weak in the knees with her fists so tightly clenched that her fingernails were digging into the palms of her hands.

She stared to the side at Second Master Hull who was lying in a pool of blood, seemingly looking at her with wide eyes.

Her entire body was filled with a chilling horror!

Immediately afterward, Rachel turned around angrily and stared at Philip who was sitting on the stage. She shouted, “Are you crazy?! He's the second master of the Hull family! The younger brother of Solomon Hull! The core figure of the subsidiary of the Hull Organization! By doing this, you're picking a fight with the Hull Clan!”

Rachel was about to go mad!

Second Master Hull fell right in front of her.

Thump, thump, thump!

Dozens of disciples of the Hull family exploded in fury. Surrounding Second Master Hull in a pool of blood, they stared at Philip angrily and roared, "Kill him! Avenge the second master!"

The scene exploded!

It completely blew up!

Now, they were in big trouble!

Shawn sweated profusely on his forehead and palms.

However, Philip stood up leisurely and said, "Don't worry, I avoided the vital point. Based on the current bleeding rate, he still has six minutes left. The nearest hospital is only five minutes away."

As soon as his voice fell, the members of the Hull family did not hesitate. They quickly stopped the bleeding and hurriedly carried Second Master Hull out of the hall!

However, the pungent smell of blood still lingered in the air.

Philip handed the Desert Eagle to Theo behind him and directly scanned the audience, including Rachel who was at the doorway.

He said sternly, "From now, I have the final say in the entire south region! Whoever disobeys will suffer the same fate as Second Master Hull!"

Dead silence greeted his words.

Following that, Philip continued, "Of course, all affairs will be handled by Theo Zander. He's my messenger, understand?"

All the big bosses glanced at each other before bending over in a hurry and nodding while saying respectfully, "We obey Mr. Clarke's commands!"

Then, Philip stepped forward and walked directly to the front door.

Everyone made way for him, all the while bowing their heads respectfully. None of them dared to look directly.

The underground chamber of commerce was over.

Half an hour later, Theo arrived at Phoenicia Hospital and saw Philip who was accompanying Mila by her bed.

"Mr. Clarke, everything has been arranged. We can return now," Theo said.

Philip nodded before asking, "Did you find out who the boss behind the underground chamber of commerce is?"

Theo shook his head and said, "No. The other party seems to be unwilling to show their face. Even after you made a mess out of this underground chamber of commerce, the boss behind the scenes didn't show up. I asked Wayne Kingsley about this matter. He doesn't know the boss behind the scenes either. He just said that everything was communicated by mail."

By mail?

Philip frowned, thinking of the signature seal on the previous letter with the word 'Alliance'.

After that, Philip immediately dialed a number and said, “Rick, what’s the progress of the matter I told you to check earlier?”

On the other end of the phone, Rick was on a high-speed yacht. Around him, several guys in combat uniforms were sprawled on the cabin floor.

Facing the blue waves and sea breeze while covered in blood, he said, “Young Master, I’ve found out about Miss Hannah Clarke's accident. I’m on my way back from Arcadia Island now.”

“You found out!”

Philip was suddenly excited!

Chapter 1053

Rick faced the waves and said, “Well, regarding the news about Young Miss, I’ll tell you the details when I return. Right now, I need to deal with some troublesome matters.”

Philip furrowed his brows and said, “People from the branch family?”

“Yeah, a bunch of pesky bugs that I can’t seem to get rid of.”

Rick said so before he hung up the phone.

As for Philip, he took a breath, glanced at Mila on the hospital bed, and said to Theo, “Get ready to return.”

Theo nodded behind him and said, “Okay, but Mr. Clarke, Bowen Roy wants to see you.”

“I see. Tell him to wait for me in the pavilion,” Philip said.

Ten minutes later, Philip arrived at the pavilion.

At the moment, there was a bodyguard in a black suit every ten yards apart, closely guarding and protecting the surrounding area.

Bowen Roy sat in the pavilion, drinking tea.

Seeing Philip, Bowen quickly stood up and greeted him respectfully, "Mr. Clarke."

Philip waved his hand and said, "Have a seat."

Then, the two took their seats. Bowen personally made tea for Philip.

"Mr. Clarke, are you going back already?"

Bowen handed Philip a teacup and while smiling, he asked.

Philip nodded and said, "The underground chamber of commerce is almost settled. There are still some things to be dealt with in Riverdale, so I must return soon."

Bowen nodded and was silent for a moment before saying, "Mr. Clarke, there's something I need to discuss with you."

Philip glanced at Bowen. "I know what you want to say."

Bowen was startled, looking at Philip suspiciously. The latter said, "You don't want to be tied to my forces. You want to make a comeback on your own."

Bowen was silent.

Philip had expected this a long time ago.

Bowen was an individual who could not be restrained.

If Philip really restrained him, then there would be no Bowen Roy in this world any longer.

Such people were talented and had their own ideas.

To someone like him, following the rules was no different than being in prison.

“Mr. Clarke.”

Suddenly, Bowen got up, bent his knees, and knelt beside Philip. Knocking his head on the ground three times, he then said seriously, “I want to thank you for your helping hand that day. If not for you, I’d have lost my life by now. I’m unable to repay your kindness right now. However, I still have some personal matters to deal with. Once these matters are resolved and if I’m still alive by then, you can use me as you see fit!”

Philip raised his head and looked at the birds flying among the white clouds in the sky.

After a while, he asked, “How long?”

“One year,” Bowen replied.

“Okay, I’ll wait one year for you. One year later, bring this to see me.”

Philip said as he took a golden token in his hand and tossed it to Bowen.

Bowen grabbed the token and took a closer look. It was a golden token about the size of half a palm with two flying dragons and the letter 'P' engraved on the front. On the back, there was the simple and solemn words 'Seal'!

Bowen was taken aback for a moment, confused.

However, he knew that this token was of extraordinary significance.

Philip took a sip of tea and said calmly, "The Golden Seal. There are nine in total, and this is the fourth."

Bowen understood in an instant. He thanked him and got up, then sat beside Philip. After looking at the golden token for a long time, he asked, "Mr. Clarke, are you establishing your own forces? Nine candidates in total? The first three are..."

Philip said leisurely, "You'll find out in the future. One year later, bring it along to see me. I hope you can give me a surprise by then."

After that, Philip got up and left the pavilion.

Bowen also stood up and sent him away respectfully, holding the pure gold token tightly in his hand with a solemn expression on his face.

The Golden Seal.

No one would have expected that the Golden Seal given by Philip today would solve a life-and-death dilemma for him in the future!

In the same way, decades later, this Golden Seal would become a legend worshipped by thousands of people!

There was also a rumor in the world.

When the Golden Seal appeared, no one would dare defy!

Outside the pavilion, Theo had been standing on guard dozens of yards away.

He saw with his own eyes Philip giving Bowen a token.

To tell the truth, Theo wanted one too.

However...

He knew that if Philip did not give one to him, it meant that he was not qualified yet, or it was not the time yet.

Theo was full of enthusiasm and vowed to seek acknowledgment from Philip!

Chapter 1054

"Mr. Clarke, everything is ready."

Theo stepped forward and handed Philip a coat.

The wind started blowing.

The weather was turning cold.

Philip glanced at Theo and suddenly asked, "You saw?"

Theo dared not conceal it and replied, "Yes, Mr. Clarke. I'll work hard."

Philip did not say anything. He took out another token, handed it to Theo, and said, "Once you take it, do you know what you're about to face?"

Theo's extended hand stopped in the air for a long time, then he solemnly said, "I know that my life and everything I own belongs to you!"

The token fell from Philip's fingers.

Theo caught it and held it tightly in the palm of his hand, his eyes sparkling brilliantly!

Following that, Philip stood on the spot and stayed for a while.

Nine Dragons... Five had been found.

The remaining four dragons would be up to chance.

Just before Philip left Phoenicia, an uninvited guest arrived.

Moses Dunley appeared.

"Young Master Clarke, are you in a hurry to return to Riverdale?"

Moses brought a female assistant beside him and they were both standing at the entrance of the hospital. He looked at Philip who was holding Mila in his arms and smiled as he spoke.

The atmosphere was imperceptible.

This guy's smile was very plain and did not feel threatening.

Philip frowned and asked, "Is something the matter?"

Moses smiled and said, "Young Master Clarke, may I have a word with you?"

Philip frowned and declined. "No."

Moses' expression changed. He did not expect to be rejected after personally coming here.

However, Theo, who was standing next to Philip at this moment, said in a low voice, "Mr. Clarke, he's Moses Dunley of the Prime Harvest Group, the fourth-largest force in the South River District. He recently emerged and is developing very fast. According to various sources, his background is not simple. Perhaps we should be more understanding."

Moses Dunley.

A strange person.

After only three years in the South River District, he took fourth place.

Moreover, judging from the rumors, he had a really big background and his identity was very significant!

Philip raised his brows and handed Mila, who was in his arms, to Anna. Then, he walked a few steps away.

Moses followed and signaled the female assistant behind him not to follow.

The two stood side by side.

Philip took out a cigarette and lit it, offering Moses one as well. The latter politely refused, saying, "Young Master Clarke, your methods of unifying the south region is very commendable. I admire you very much."

Philip chuckled and said, “Do dispense with the compliments. Why are you looking for me?”

Moses stopped beating around the bush and said directly, “Half a month later, there will be an evening dinner in Hampton where giants from all fields and industries will gather. I’d like to invite you and your family to participate. This is the invitation.”

With that said, Moses took out an invitation card and handed it to Philip.

Philip glanced at the invitation and opened the envelope casually. The invitation card inside was very luxurious and gilded.

On the front were details regarding the congregation in Hampton.

On the lower right corner of the card, there was a golden seal.

The Alliance!

Chapter 1055

The Alliance again!

Philip frowned, then turned to look at Moses to ask, “What’s The Alliance?”

Moses smiled faintly and said, “It’s a group with a low profile but very solid background. You can consider it a joint coalition. It integrates all the resources of the world and works to improve all the members of The Alliance! We use the power of the world and do our best to protect the people in the alliance!

“The big boss behind The Alliance wants to unite the weak to attack the strong.

“The Alliance is a secret multinational corporate group that was established 30 years ago. There are a total of 17 representatives in The Alliance, six consortia, and four large domestic families. With huge

capital monopolizing the market, it can control a person's destiny. It can make others go to heaven instantly, and it can also make people go to hell immediately. If Young Master Clarke is interested, I can be your referral.”

After Moses finished speaking, he turned around and looked at Philip with a smile on his face.

Philip raised his eyebrows. Holding the card in his hand and looking at Moses, he suddenly asked, “What role does your Dunley family play in the alliance?”

Moses thought for a while, squeezed his chin, and snapped his fingers before saying, “One of the representatives, one of the consortiums, and one of the families.”

Philip furrowed his brows deeper as he stared at Moses closely. After a while, he smiled calmly and said, “It turns out that the Dunley family's background is so big. I’ve really underestimated you.”

Moses Dunley, the Dunley family, The Alliance.

Interesting.

Moses shrugged his shoulders in a modest gesture and put his hands in the pockets of his suit trousers, looking at the mountains in the distance. He said, “Young Master Clarke, I really want to be friends with you. If you’re willing to join The Alliance, I think it’d be an honor for The Alliance. Based on your family’s background, you can definitely become the sixth council member apart from the existing five council members of The Alliance. In this way, all the resources of The Alliance will be at your control and disposal.

“In The Alliance, we’re all a big family, just like brothers. I hope you’ll consider it carefully.”

After Moses said this, he turned his head and looked at Philip very seriously.

However, Philip merely smiled faintly and turned around, standing with his hands on his back. With the aura of a king rising up all over his body, he said, “I don't need to rely on anyone else's strength. To me,

The Alliance is nothing but a burden. What I really want to know is who is the strong boss behind this alliance who wants to unite the weak and attack the strong?"

"The Clarke family of Arcadia Island," Moses abruptly said.

Boom!

Philip looked sideways, his eyes bursting into chills as he stared at Moses sternly. In a low voice, like a roar of a wild beast, he asked, "You already knew my identity?"

Moses said placidly, "Actually, the Dunley family and the Clarke family share a relationship, so it's not unusual for me to know the members of the Clarke family."

When he said this, Moses looked confident.

After that, he continued, "Young Master Clarke, think about it. Maybe, with the help of The Alliance, you can suppress the branch family."

With that, Moses patted Philip on the shoulder and left.

Philip held the invitation in his hand. With a chill in his heart, he looked at Moses who got in a car and drove away.

Was he unable to hide his identity much longer?

The Alliance.

He hoped that they would not stretch their hands out too far, otherwise...

Philip turned around and said to Theo, "We're returning to Riverdale."

Five days had passed since the underground chamber of commerce in Phoenicia.

For the past five days, Philip had been with Wynn in the hospital.

Life finally returned to a peaceful and normal routine.

Philip enjoyed this normalcy. He prepared meals every day and brought them to the hospital where he would watch Wynn eat.

Wynn was recovering very well, and her belly was also getting more noticeable.

As for the company's affairs, Wynn had already handed the duty over to others.

Her only task now was to take care of her body and prepare for childbirth.

“By the way, Philip, what happened to my mother? Did you find the driver who caused the accident?”

Wynn asked while drinking the chicken soup brewed by Philip.

Martha's limbs were broken and she was bedridden in the hospital. This matter could not be kept from Wynn, after all.

However, Martha's explanation was that she got hit by a car and the driver ran away after that.

She had no choice. Philip had forced her to say that.

Philip nodded and said, “He has been arrested.”

Wynn nodded without further comments.

Chapter 1056

At this moment...

In the corridor outside, a crisp sound of high heels hitting the floor tiles came from far and approached. It soon appeared at the door of the ward.

Wynn raised her eyebrows and looked over, her face turning unpleasant in an instant.

What was she doing here?

Philip noticed the change in Wynn's expression. Turning his head, he saw a woman in a white trench coat with big wavy hair, wearing a black knee-length dress. With those slender and straight calves stepping on a pair of high heels, it made the woman's temperament appear noble and graceful.

Chloe Sommerset.

She took off her sunglasses. With exquisite features and a brilliant appearance, she looked like a celebrity.

"Why are you here? Didn't you go back to Capital City?"

Philip was puzzled and stood up, his face slightly unhappy.

Why did Chloe come here at this time?

However...

Chloe walked in, glanced at Wynn on the hospital bed, and turned her head as her red lips slightly parted. She said to Philip, "Go out. I want to talk to Wynn."

Philip was taken aback and immediately refused. "Why can't you say it in front of me?"

"Philip, you go out first, it's okay."

Wynn smiled, held Philip's hand, and signaled to him to go out.

It was because he could feel that Chloe was not here to cause trouble this time.

Philip furrowed his brows. After thinking about it, he went out.

He sat in the corridor outside, his eyes staring fixedly at the movement in the ward.

However, Chloe walked over and closed the door.

Inside the ward.

Chloe stood in front of the hospital bed with her hands in the pockets of her trench coat, looking very trendy and fashionable.

"How many months along?" she asked.

"Almost four months." Wynn smiled and touched her stomach.

She could feel the baby's life.

Chloe bit her lip, her eyes full of jealousy and envy.

Then, she said, "Wynn, you know I love Philip. I can give up anything for him, including my life."

Wynn smiled and said, "Many times, love also depends on the timing. I know that you and Philip used to be very affectionate with each other, but now, he belongs to me. He's my husband, Mila's father, and also the father of the child in my stomach."

Chloe could not refute that and said, "I know. I came today just to tell you that I won't give up on Philip. Since he loves you, I won't do anything to you. On the contrary, I will help you and stay by your side. I'll try to regain Philip's affection for me."

Wynn raised her eyebrows and frowned as she looked at the smiling Chloe. "Why are you doing this?"

"Because I love him and can do anything for him," Chloe said very seriously.

She was as stubborn as a mule.

After that, she pointed at Wynn's belly and said coldly, "Also, I'm going to be the godmother of your unborn child!"

Wynn was stunned at her words.

What did Chloe mean?

However, before Wynn asked any questions, Chloe had already pulled out an envelope from her LV bag. She pressed it on the bedside and said, "This is a gift from me, the one and only godmother of this baby!"

After that, Chloe put on her sunglasses, took a few elegant steps, and opened the door of the ward before walking out.

When she passed by Philip, she looked at him arrogantly and walked away.

Philip was confused. He rushed into the ward and asked, "What happened? She didn't do anything to you, right?"

Wynn shook her head and said hesitantly, "She wants to be the godmother of our child."

"Huh?"

Philip was dumbfounded!

What was the meaning of this?

It was also at this time that Charles suddenly ran in and shouted breathlessly, "Wynn, Philip, your mother... She's..."

Chapter 1057

In an instant, Wynn and Philip were shocked!

Several people quickly trotted upstairs.

Of course, Wynn was supported by Philip. She dared not run too fast.

Charles sweated profusely and said, "I don't know what happened. I just went out for a while and when I came back, I saw your mother getting emergency treatment. After I asked the doctor, I found out that she was poisoned."

Poisoned?

Instantly, Philip was full of chills!

He never expected that someone would poison Martha!

Outside the door of the operating room, the family waited anxiously.

Wynn was most worried. Her eyes were red, and she kept muttering, "How could such a thing happen? Who would poison Mom?"

Charles could still withstand it as he waited by the door.

Philip walked aside, called Theo, and said, "Bring some people to the hospital. Martha had an accident."

On the other side of the phone, Theo was immediately surprised and said, "Mr. Clarke, is the mother-in-law dead?"

As if he realized that he was out of line, Theo quickly said, "Excuse me, Mr. Clarke, I overreacted. I'll bring some people there immediately."

Philip was speechless.

Was Martha Yates really so hateful?

Even Theo wished that something would happen to her?

Who else wanted that to happen? Philip really wanted to do a roll-call to find out.

Soon, Theo hung up the phone and said to Tiger next to him, "Tiger, take some people to the hospital. Mr. Clarke's mother-in-law had an accident."

"What? An accident?"

Tiger stood up abruptly with a smile that could not be concealed. Then, he quickly covered his mouth and said, "Oh, okay, I'll make arrangements immediately."

Following that, Tiger leaped for joy and skipped out of the office, shaking his butt more happily than anyone else.

Theo shouted helplessly, "Be serious!"

"Okay, Theo!"

Tiger's answer came from the door, but no matter how he listened to it, it was full of joy.

Soon, Theo rushed to the hospital with Tiger and some of his subordinates.

For some unknown reasons, Tiger brought two wreaths along.

Theo got out of the car and saw this scene. He was immediately angry and roared. "Who told you to bring this?!"

Tiger was stunned and said, "Didn't you say Mr. Clarke's mother-in-law had an accident? What else should I bring?"

"What about this?"

With that said, Tiger pulled out bouquets of carnations and chrysanthemums that were especially suitable for Martha.

Theo felt a headache as he said, "She's not dead! Throw them away!"

Tiger grinned and quickly arranged for some people to get rid of the wreaths before nervously following Theo into the hospital.

Theo arrived outside of the operating room. Philip motioned with his eyes to tell him to wait for him next door.

Then, Philip found a chance to walk away and ordered Theo, "Find more people to check this hospital thoroughly. I want to know who entered Martha's ward today. Don't let even one person escape!"

Theo nodded in response, then asked, "Mr. Clarke, what happened to her?"

"She was poisoned and is now getting emergency treatment," Philip said.

Only then did Theo understand the importance and danger of the matter.

The other party was able to poison Martha. Was this act deliberately aimed at Martha or against Philip?

If it was against Philip, the nature of the matter would change!

It was very possible that the other party would threaten the safety of Wynn and Mila as well!

"Okay, I'll make arrangements immediately!"

Theo said, then turned and left

Ten minutes later, he mobilized dozens of men and surrounded the entire hospital.

Soon, Theo got the surveillance footage, came to Philip, and said, "Mr. Clarke, it's this nurse. She entered Martha's ward half an hour ago and came out after five minutes. Then ten minutes later, the doctors rushed in for emergency rescue."

Philip took the tablet, his eyes condensing. He carefully stared at the woman in the pale pink nurse uniform on the screen.

He did not recognize this person.

Chapter 1058

“Did you find her?” Philip asked with a frown.

Theo replied, “The person is no longer in the hospital. I’ve looked for the administrator of the hospital. All nurses are registered. There’s no such person.”

Philip was silent, pondered for a moment, and glanced at the operating room. He said, “Assemble manpower and search the city. I want to confirm the other party's intentions.”

“Yes!”

Theo nodded respectfully, then turned around and hurriedly left.

Philip walked toward the door of the operating room. At the same time, the doctor came out of the room and took off his mask.

Wynn was very anxious and worried. She took the doctor's hand and asked, “How is my mother?”

The doctor said, “Fortunately, we found out in time and pumped her stomach. She’s fine for the time being but needs to be observed.”

With that, Wynn and Charles breathed a sigh of relief.

Half a day later, Martha’s ward was surrounded by family members.

Martha, who just woke up, shouted in fear, "Help! Someone's going to poison me! Help!"

Wynn hurriedly rushed over, held Martha, and shouted, "Mom, it's okay. It's all over."

The frightened Martha widened her eyes and looked at Wynn in front of her.

With a wail, she burst into tears.

All her limbs were in bandages and casts.

"Wynn, you almost lost me. Someone is trying to murder me."

Martha's eyes were full of tears as she cried piteously.

Philip interrupted at this time, "Mom, don't worry, I've already sent someone to investigate."

Martha glared at Philip and yelled, "What are you investigating? I think you were the one who sent someone to poison me! You're the one who wants to murder me! Stop shedding crocodile tears in front of me and get lost!"

Martha was going crazy with shock and lashed out at everyone.

Philip was helpless, shaking his head and sighing.

Wynn was busy signaling to Philip with her eyes while she comforted Martha, saying, "Mom, that's enough. What does this matter have to do with Philip? He has been with me the whole time. Don't worry, we've already reported this case."

Martha continued howling and crying, but after a long while, she got tired and fell asleep.

Soon, the officers came to take a statement and everyone was very cooperative.

After bustling about for a while, Philip helped Wynn to get some rest outside. Wynn said to him apologetically, "Philip, don't take my mother's words just now to heart. She's just scared."

Philip shook his head and said, "It's fine. Am I such a petty person? I'll get to the bottom of this."

Wynn nodded, knowing that Philip was not that kind of person.

However, she still asked worriedly, "How are you going to check? Will something happen?"

Philip took Wynn's delicate little hand and comforted her. "Don't worry, nothing will go wrong. Your husband is no longer that good-for-nothing now."

Wynn was startled before she realized it.

Yes, Philip had changed too much.

From a wimp, he became rich, then became the young master of Clarke Group of Capital City. Now, he was also the boss behind Milanelson Angel Investment Group.

Wynn was very puzzled. She suddenly looked at Philip seriously and asked, "Philip, are you still keeping your identity from me? Do you still have a lot of things I don't know about?"

Philip's eyes flickered. How should he answer this?

Should he just lay all the cards on the table?

Chapter 1059

Philip chuckled and said, "No, what can I hide from my wife? If it's true, may lightning strike me."

Upon hearing this, Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "Okay, don't swear indiscriminately."

"By the way, what are you going to do with Chloe?" Wynn asked.

Regarding Chloe, Wynn did not want to know her past with Philip.

As for what she wanted, Wynn was confident that she could handle her.

However, what she cared most about were Philip's thoughts.

Philip sat down while bending over and squeezed his fingers in both hands. He was silent for a long time before saying, "Actually, I've not yet decided how to deal with the matter between me and her. It's just a mess. She has done nothing wrong. I failed her before and I want to make it up to her."

Wynn glanced at Philip, who was looking melancholic, and said, "Phil, do you know what a woman doesn't need the most?"

Philip turned to look at Wynn dubiously and found that her profile was really beautiful.

"What?"

"The last thing she wants is for you to make it up to her."

Wynn said, then looked at Philip very seriously and continued, "If a man says to make it up to her, then the woman will hate him even more. Because if you can make up for it now, why couldn't you do it before? Do you understand what I mean?"

Philip was silent when he heard Wynn's words. Tilting his head, he looked at the ground.

After thinking for a long time, Philip sat up straight and stretched out his hand before putting his arm around Wynn's neck. He said with a smile, "Wynn, no matter what, I only love you."

Wynn leaned comfortably on Philip's shoulder and looked at the clouds in the sky, saying, "Perhaps, if it weren't for me, she would be the one in your arms right now."

Philip said, "Don't think too much. You're my wife. This fact will never change."

Two days later.

In the hospital, Philip had arranged for many people to stand guard around Martha's ward.

As for the nurse last time, Theo had not found her yet.

It was like she disappeared into thin air, leaving no trace behind.

On this day, Martha was in a good mood because there were many men outside arranged by her son-in-law. She felt safe.

Moreover, there were dedicated nurses to take care of her. It was comfortable.

Unexpectedly, this brat Philip was not bad.

However, when she thought that she was lying here because of Philip, Martha became so angry that she could not wait to stand on her feet right now and kill Philip!

It was also at this time a voice suddenly came from the door. "Aunty Martha, I'm here to see you. How are you doing? Is your health better?"

Martha was enjoying the oranges the caregiver was feeding her when she heard this voice. She found it familiar. Looking up, she saw Juan walking in with a big smile on his face.

“Oh, it’s Juan. Come in and take a seat.”

Martha motioned to the nurse to raise the automatic bed, then yelled at the nurse, “What are you doing in a daze? Why aren’t you pouring some water for our guest? I really spent unnecessary money to get a useless nurse like you!”

The nurse, who was only in her 20s, was called Amy Burke. She had a tanned face. She was a young lady from the countryside who was able to endure hardships.

It was also because of this that Philip hired her.

“Oh, okay,” Amy responded hurriedly, then poured a glass of water to hand it to Juan.

Juan took the glass and put it down. He looked at Martha and asked in distress, “Aunty Martha, how did you end up like this?”

Martha was very angry. There was no one to talk to her these days, so she was holding in a lot of grievances. It was making her uncomfortable.

“Oh, Juan, you have no idea how much I’ve suffered. If it’s not because of a son-in-law like Philip, how could I end up like this?”

Martha shook her head and sighed as she lamented.

“What’s the matter? Is Philip not good to you?” Juan asked.

“Has he ever been good to me? This wimp does nothing else but fools around all day long. When he has nothing else to do, he’d yell at me. In the past, would he dare to treat me like this? So what if he’s rich now? What is he showing off in front of me?”

Martha gritted her teeth and cursed. She got angry whenever Philip’s name was mentioned.

Chapter 1060

Juan feigned ignorance and asked, "Is Philip very rich now? Isn't his Clarke Group bankrupt? Doesn't he need to repay the debt?"

Martha was angry. She also thought that Philip would become heavily in debt because of Clarke Group's bankruptcy. At that time, she could still arrogantly call him a useless wimp.

However, who knew that this kid had actually become the big boss behind Milanelson Angel Investment Group?!

"You have no idea. Philip is rich now."

Martha glanced at the door of the ward, then continued to whisper, "He's the boss behind Milanelson Angel Investment Group. He's very rich!"

Upon hearing this, Juan frowned.

Milanelson Angel Investment Group?

It was him!

After thinking for a long time, Juan motioned for the nurse to go out, then pulled a chair to sit in front of Martha. He whispered, "Aunty Martha, do you want to turn all of Philip's money into yours?"

Hearing this, Martha was suddenly startled and looked at Juan in a panic.

"No, it's impossible. That kid is very scheming now. If I dare to do such a thing, he'll definitely kill me!"

Martha shook her head repeatedly.

She previously thought about it before, but now that this had happened to her, she dared not.

Martha was aware of what would cost her life, so she dared not do this.

Juan immediately tempted her by saying, "Aunty Martha, what are you worried about? No matter what, Philip is your son-in-law. How can a son-in-law not give money to his mother-in-law? Besides, Philip has lived in your Johnston family for so many years, eating your family's food and using your family's things. Shouldn't he repay you and Uncle Charles?"

Martha turned sideways and glanced at Juan's face while her heart stirred.

Yes, Philip was rich now, so why should he not spend some money on her?

How could it be that the mother-in-law was not allowed to use the son-in-law's money?

Thinking about it this way, Martha's heart relented. Her eyebrows twitched, and she asked in a low voice, "What can you do to help me?"

Juan leaned close to Martha's ear and said, "I'll help you get all the properties in Philip's hands, and then, how about you kick him out of the household?"

Martha was immediately excited at the thought of kicking Philip out of the house, but she hesitated and said, "Isn't it too heartless to do this to him? Besides, Wynn won't agree to it."

Juan said, "Don't worry, my methods are absolutely reliable. As long as Philip loses his property, what else can he do? At that time, you'll be in charge of the Johnston family. Wynn is your daughter, after all. Of course, she has to listen to you."

Juan had already prepared a strategy.

As long as Martha nodded, he would execute it.

At that time, Philip would be a sitting duck waiting to be dealt with!

Damn Philip for humiliating him in the chamber of commerce!

He needed to seek revenge for this!

When Martha heard this, she felt an itch in her heart. She gritted her teeth and said cruelly, "Okay, Juan! If you help me to get all his properties, I'll kick him out of the house!"

Chapter 1061

After an hour or two, Juan left the ward with a smile.

Just as he was about to leave, he ran into Philip.

"What are you doing here?" Philip asked with a cold expression, staring at Juan.

Juan snorted, smiled coldly at the corners of his mouth, and put his hands in his trouser pockets. He said, "I'm here to visit Aunty Martha. Why? Am I not welcome?"

"Philip, Juan came to see me. Don't show him that attitude!"

Martha was lying on the hospital bed and said in a dissatisfied tone

Philip did not reply. After a few glances, he said coldly, "Hurry up and leave."

Juan did not plan to stay for long either. When passing by Philip's side, he said, "Philip, it's almost game over for you. I hope you can still stand up and talk to me like this the next time we meet!"

After that, Juan ignored Philip's dark expression and left directly.

Standing at the door of the ward, Philip glared at Martha sullenly and asked, "Why was he looking for you?"

Martha would be up to no good whenever she was left alone with Juan.

When Martha heard Philip's question, she became angry and said in a displeased tone, "Why do you even care about who's coming to visit me? You're the son-in-law while I'm the mother-in-law. You can't control me!"

Dissatisfied!

Martha's heart was full of anger.

This guy was really getting more and more lawless now!

If this continued, even if her injuries healed, how could she be in charge of the Johnston family in the future?

Therefore, Martha was now more determined about Juan's plan.

She needed to get hold of Philip's properties and kick him out of the household!

"I don't care what you said to him or what he said to you. But, Martha Yates, I must warn you not to make any more mistakes. Otherwise, you'll bear all the consequences!" Philip said with chills in his eyes. Martha cowered in fright, and she lowered her head without saying anything.

Seeing Philip leave, Martha breathed a sigh of relief and stared fiercely at the door while cursing, "Damn you, Philip! Don't think too highly of yourself! You'll regret it sooner or later!"

After scolding him, she immediately shouted, "Amy Burke! Get in here and help me pee!"

Philip left the hospital and headed to the delivery company.

As soon as he arrived at the company, Philip discovered that the atmosphere in the company was not right. It was empty. Everyone was surrounding the door of the general manager's office.

When everyone saw that Philip was here, they quickly gave way and shouted respectfully, "Boss, you're here!"

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, glanced at the closed door of the general manager's office, and vaguely heard a quarrel inside. He asked, "What's the matter?"

One of the employees hurriedly explained, "Boss, you arrived just in time. Miss Summer is negotiating a deal with several other food delivery companies, but the other party wants the lion's share and is demanding 500 million. Otherwise, they'll unite and steal all our delivery routes!"

"That's right, Boss. During your absence, Miss Summer has been so busy that she has lost weight!"

"Especially that Mr. Grey. He has invited Miss Summer out for dinner several times. That guy is just an old pervert!"

For a while, there was a lot of discussion at the door.

Philip frowned and said, "I see. I'll handle it."

Then, as soon as he wanted to open the door, the door of the general manager's office was violently pulled open from inside.

A middle-aged man in his 40s or 50s walked out. He was bald and greasy, looking overly indulgent.

"Agnes Summer, I advise you to think over it carefully! Without our cooperation, there is no way for you to continue your delivery business in Riverdale!"

The leader was the person everyone was talking about, Horace Grey.

Among the several companies under his wing, Melrose Food Delivery was one of them. It accounted for 40% of the food delivery market in Riverdale and could be considered the big boss!

Behind him, three other bosses followed, each having a substantial market share in the food delivery industry in Riverdale.

For the Gopher Delivery Services this time, if they wanted to lead reform in Riverdale's food delivery market, they needed to either acquire a company from them or cooperate with them for a win-win solution.

However, Horace Grey, an old treacherous and cunning fellow, joined forces with the other three bosses to directly take advantage of the situation and demand a sky-high price of 500 million!

Otherwise, they would all suppress Gopher Delivery Services!