

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2501 - 2510

Chapter 2501

"I look forward to it."

Philip smiled mildly before he looked at Hans and said, "You know what to do."

Hans grinned broadly. Showing his white teeth, he said, "Philip, don't worry. I'm the best at torturing people. I'll be sure to make this guy realize his mistake and repent."

Philip nodded and walked to the private exhibition hall at the back of the venue with Fennel and the others. Steven also followed behind them. Before leaving, he looked at the miserable Warwick and shook his head helplessly.

All this happened because Warwick was too arrogant.

Steven caught up to Philip and said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, we can still talk about the cooperation between us?"

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Philip turned to Steven and said, "We can, but I have other important things to do now. If you really want to talk about cooperation, look for me tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, Steven said with a smile, "Mr. Clarke, are you here for your sister?"

Philip was just about to walk away when he heard Steven's words and stopped. With doubt and coldness in the corners of his eyes, he stared at Steven.

At the same time, he glanced at Fennel, trying to find out from him why Steven seemed to know everything.

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Fennel was also helpless and said with a shrug, "The Smith family's intelligence network is indeed very powerful. It's no surprise that they know everything about you. After all, they control nearly half of the intelligence network in the West."

Hearing this, Philip frowned slightly. He looked at Steven and asked, "What do you know?"

Steven's smile, coupled with his typical handsome Western face, was really unfathomable. He tugged on his suit and said softly, "I know why you're here tonight, Mr. Clarke. The highlight of the evening is the underground trade between the nobles and those in power. What I can say for sure is that the forces behind your sister will definitely be here."

"We already know that. If that's the information you have, it's not very useful to me," Philip replied coldly.

He could not help but feel that Steven could not be trusted and had ulterior motives. After all, Western aristocrats engaged in the intelligence profession could not be trusted wholeheartedly.

Steven smiled and said, "If I say that I have information about your sister, Hannah Clarke, how much do you think it'll be worth?"

Philip frowned, and his eyes burst with chills. He said, "Steven, you should know my identity. Are you bargaining with me?"

"Oh no, Mr. Clarke. You've misunderstood. This is just the custom of our Smith family. If you want to get information from me, you must pay the price, of course. Moreover, this is something you need urgently, isn't that right?"

Steven's handsome face carried a hint of a sure victory.

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#### **Chapter 2502**

Philip frowned, thought for a moment, and asked, "What do you want? Or rather, what does your Smith family want?"

When Steven heard this, the smile on his face became broader as he said, "Our Smith family wants to obtain the right to enter your country to carry out intelligence activities. I wonder if you have a way to allow this."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and interrupted, "That's unnecessary! I won't agree to this!"

Was this not the same as asking him to betray his country?

The Smith family was in the intelligence business. They were simply too bold to try to enter the country to conduct activities.

Steven seemed to have expected that Philip would refuse and continued, "Mr. Clarke, don't be nervous. This is just one of the conditions. Since you can't agree to this, there's another condition which I think you can fulfill."

Philip thought for a moment and asked, "What is it?"

"The Smith family wants to enter the Nonagon to study. You can rest assured that only a few elites will be selected for this."

Steven said with a smile, seemingly confident that Philip would definitely agree to this condition.

Philip frowned and asked with some doubts, "You should have your own door in Country Y. Why do you want to enter the Nonagon to study?"

Steven smiled and said with a cough, "Mr. Clarke, this involves some confidential issues of the Smith family. Please forgive me for not being able to answer your question."

At this moment, Fennel spoke, "Hehe, the Smith family doesn't have the right to enter the door to study. They've been excluded by Country Y, so they're looking for opportunities to learn behind other doors."

Hearing this, Steven's eyes twitched. He turned to look at Fennel and said, "You know a lot, Mr. Leigh."

Fennel shrugged and said with a wave, "I'm acquainted with Dune Smith of your Smith family."

'Dune Smith?'

A wary look appeared in Steven's eyes.

Dune was the most outstanding genius of the Smith family. He was proficient in a variety of weapons, infiltration, tracking, assault, and killing. He was undoubtedly the king of assassins!

"You actually know Dune?" Steven smiled and scrutinized Fennel for the first time.

He had only focused on Philip and did not do much investigation into Fennel's identity. Hence, he always thought that Fennel was Philip's bodyguard and came from the Clarke family. However, now it seemed that it was not the case. Suddenly, Steven thought of Hans and the others outside. A lightbulb flashed in his head.

During the Michael family's incident recently, Steven had conducted some investigation.

Even Colson Michael dared not act rashly and even betrayed the Hall of Evil. Could it be that this man in front of him came from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?

Coupled with the men in combat uniforms outside, Steven seemed to have grasped something and blurted out, "Are you the Sun God Apollo?"

Fennel smiled and said, "The Smith family is amazing to have guessed my identity so quickly."

Steven was shocked when he heard Fennel's confirmation.

He was actually Apollo, the Sun God! He had actually met the legendary Sun God! He was the most dazzling existence among the 12 Gods of the West. He was the Sun God who rocked the Western world!

Instantly, Steven's mind raced.

The Sun God was so close to Philip. Unbelievable!

Steven collected his emotions, looked at Fennel with slight respect, and said, "Dear Lord Apollo, how do you do? Forgive my ignorance. "

Fennel smiled languidly and said, "That's fine. The members of the Smith family are all righteous people. There's no need to be so polite to me. However, I'm afraid it won't be that easy for the Smith family to gain the right to enter the Nonagon."

Steven smiled and said, "That's why I'm asking Mr. Clarke for help. According to the information received by the Smith family, the current Nonagon is lacking a leader in place. The Clarke family should have a way to allow the Smith family to send a few people inside to study."

Chapter 2503

After thinking for a moment, Philip said, "Okay, I can promise you, but before that, I must state in advance that if the members of your Smith family cause any trouble in the country, I'll be the first person to kill them!"

Steven smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, don't worry. Members of the Smith family live by a strict code of conduct. We only seek to learn, not cause trouble."

After that, Philip said mildly, "Tell me the information you have about my sister."

Steven looked around, leaned close to Philip, and said, "The organization behind your sister involves three doors. It's very large and powerful. Even the Clarke family wouldn't dare to mess with it easily because this organization was founded by your mother back then."

An organization founded by his mother?

After such a long time, he found something related to his mother again. Philip's expression instantly became very ugly.

The organization behind Hannah was actually founded by their mother?

How could this be? If that was the case, why would Hannah join it?

What sort of conspiracy or scheme could there be?

Besides, why did his mother create such an organization? Was this the reason why his father did not investigate Hannah's disappearance?

Did his father already know that the organization behind Hannah was related to his mother?

In an instant, many thoughts crossed Philip's mind, and numerous clues were all jumbled up. He never thought that the organization behind Hannah would have something to do with his mother.

"Mr. Clarke? I know that you're very surprised now, but according to the relevant information investigated by Smith family, the organization behind your sister was indeed founded by your mother."

Steven continued, "No, to be precise, it was your mother who reformed and expanded it. Your mother was really amazing. There are still legends about her in the West right now. She was a delicate woman who was able to rise to the top of such a huge organization and even reformed it. She was the queen in many people's eyes. If I remember correctly, many loyal followers of your mother still remain in that organization to this day. Your sister, Hannah, should be under the protection of those people."

"Protection?" Philip frowned, his eyes fixed on Steven.

Steven said, "That's right, she's being protected. Like you, your sister carries a shocking secret. The people of that organization targeted you at first but failed. As for the reason, it should be the Clarke family. Later, they targeted your sister and succeeded. However, it seems that the group of people took your sister away to protect her forever."

After Steven finished speaking, he glanced at Philip and continued, "Mr. Clarke, don't be too nervous. At least your sister is safe now. Those people are your mother's loyal followers and won't harm your sister. But as for the others in that organization, that's not the case."

After hearing Steven's words, Philip's face became very grave.

The organization behind his sister was actually so widely involved!

From Steven's words, it was certain that the organization was divided into many groups. Some wanted to harm his sister, while some wanted to protect her. However, Philip could at least be reassured now that his sister was protected.

Chapter 2504

However, Hannah was merely being protected.

Philip had not found out anything about that organization until today, it was too deeply hidden. It was difficult to proceed. It was as if it had remained on the dark side of the world, undetectable by all.

“Do you know any other information about that organization?” Philip pressed.

Steven smiled and said with a shrug, “Mr. Clarke, information is not given based on empty words.”

His meaning was obvious.

“Tell me what you want.” Philip’s expression darkened.

Steven laughed and said, “Haha, Mr. Clarke, you’re very straightforward. I really like this about Easterners. You cut straight to the chase. As for what I want, I haven’t thought of it yet. I have to go back and discuss it with my father. After all, no one in this world should know the information about that organization except our Smith family.”

Philip frowned, thought about it, and said, “Okay, I’ll wait for your news.”

Steven smiled and shook hands with Philip. Then, he put his arms around Philip’s shoulders and said, “Mr. Clarke, trust me and the Smith family to give you what you want. Now, let’s enter the inner hall together.”

Soon, they arrived at the inner hall of Kester Manor. This inner hall could accommodate about a hundred people. It was decorated in the Western European style, lavish and magnificent.

At this moment, many patriarchs of Western families and many rich people were already seated in the inner hall. Some of them had their heirs beside them, as well as tall and sexy ladies.

In short, there were very few Eastern faces like Philip and Fennel. However, a few Eastern faces could still be found among those seated.

One of them was a handsome man in a black and white striped suit.

As soon as he saw Philip being led in by a dedicated person at the door, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He got up and shouted with a wave, “Young Master Clarke, it’s been a long time. I didn’t expect to run into you here.”

Philip raised his eyebrows and saw a familiar face approaching him with a smile on his face.

“Moses Dunley?” Philip was slightly startled.

The Dunley family of Charbury.

Moses spread his arms and embraced Philip warmly. "Young Master Clarke, we meet again..."

While hugging, Moses glanced at Fennel who was beside Philip. A dark cloud flashed in his eyes.

Philip also embraced the other party politely before he let go.

"Come, sit next to me. I'm unfamiliar with this place and finally met someone I know." Moses warmly invited Philip to sit beside him.

Philip did not refuse. After all, as Moses said, apart from him, Fennel, and Vivi, only Moses and his entourage were from the East in this inner hall. The rest were Westerners.

At this moment, these foreigners also looked at them with hostility and whispered among themselves.

After sending Philip in, Steven naturally returned to his seat and chatted with the elders of the Smith family around him. The people of the Smith family also looked friendly and nodded to Philip and the others.

Moses noticed the gesture of the Smith family and whispered to Philip, "Do you know Steven?"

Philip said mildly, "We just met. I don't know him very well."

"There must be a deal, then," Moses laughed and said.

Philip frowned and said with a smile, "You're too smart."

Moses chuckled. "Young Master Clarke, people only contact the Smith family for information. Coupled with your appearance here, it's not difficult to guess that you've reached a deal with the Smith family for intelligence."

Philip did not answer but sat upright.

Moses continued, "But I'm very curious. Is there information in this world that you can't get your hands on and need to get from the Smith family?"

Just as Philip was about to speak, there was a commotion at the door of the inner hall as if a big shot had appeared.

## Chapter 2505

Everyone looked for the sound and saw a group of people walking in from the door.

A young man was surrounded in the middle. He was very handsome and tall with a devilish smile on the corner of his mouth. Wearing a golden suit, he looked like royalty. No, to be precise, he was royalty!

Four big bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses stood beside the young man, looking very serious. It was evident they could not be messed with.

As soon as they appeared, they attracted the attention of everyone in the inner hall. Many people even got up and greeted them with smiles and compliments.

“Look! It’s Geoffrey Louis, Louis XXVI! He’s royalty!”

“Wow! Even Louis XXVI is here. This underground trading is too exciting!”

“The youngest Duke of Country Y, Geoffrey Louis!”

Hearing the discussions around, many people learned the identity of the handsome man wearing a golden suit who was entering the inner hall at this moment.

Very noble... He was actually the heir of the legendary Louis royal family, Louis XXVI!

According to historical records, the lineage should end with Louis XIX, but in reality, the names of the two royal families, Louis and Charles, were passed down. It was now Louis XXVI. He was absolute royalty. He was nobler than an aristocrat like Steven Smith. He was the duke.

According to the Western aristocracy, he was the noble with the highest ranking. Moreover, he was such a young duke.

Louis XXVI walked into the inner hall with a smile and an air of arrogance. He sat in the row of main seats. From his appearance to his words and actions, they fully revealed his air of superiority. It was as if everyone here was an inferior existence in his eyes. However, when Louis XXVI took his seat, his eyes naturally fell on Steven. A chill flashed in the corner of his eyes.

In Country Y, the Smith family and the Louis royal family were mortal enemies. Although both were hereditary nobles, the Smith family was much lower than the Louises in terms of nobility.

The Louis family was undoubtedly royalty. Moreover, in many businesses, the Smith family and the Louis royal family had many conflicts and frictions. Steven also glanced at Louis XXVI coldly and did not greet him.



Moses sat beside Philip and said with a soft chuckle, "Louis XXVI is the youngest duke of royal nobility and has a grudge with the Smith family. Now that you've reached a deal with Steven, don't mess with this Louis XXVI easily. He's the youngest duke in the entire Country Y and the queen's favorite. It's rumored that it won't be long before he marries the Queen's youngest daughter, Alice Elizabeth."

Philip frowned slightly as his gaze lingered on the haughty and noble Louis XXVI for a moment.

Chapter 2506

Philip said uncannily, "I'm not interested in the disputes between the royal family and the nobles of Country Y. In my dealing with the Smith family, I just want to get what I want. I won't get involved in anything else. Of course, if I accidentally offend the so-called Louis XXVI, it can't be helped. As long as he doesn't mess with me, I'll still be an easygoing person to talk to."

Moses looked sideways at Philip earnestly and said, "This is the first time I've seen someone twist the facts around like that. If you're an easy-going person, there wouldn't be so many families and businesses going bankrupt in this world."

While they were talking, Steven seemed to be hesitating. After thinking about it, he got up and asked his subordinates to arrange his seat next to Philip.

"Mr. Clarke, I hope you don't mind if I sit here with you." Steven smiled cordially.

Philip glanced sideways and shook his head without saying anything.

Moses said, "Steven, if you lower your status like this and sit with us, I'm afraid it'll cause misunderstandings."

Steven glanced at Moses and said with a smile, "Young Master Dunley, it's been a long time since I saw you. Our last cooperation was quite a pleasant experience."

Moses nodded and smiled.

Steven continued, "It's the same no matter where I sit. It's mainly because I have something to say to Mr. Clarke."

Moses chuckled, raised his chin, and said, "So, you have an ulterior motive. Are you worried about Louis XXVI?"

Steven's face darkened as he said, "He's just a hereditary duke. I'm not worried about him."

Moses shrugged and did not continue.

Another commotion was heard at the door of the inner hall. This time, it was a woman wearing a princess dress. A hat with black lace covered her face. She wore an elegant white royal evening dress and had pure white gauze gloves on her hands. On her feet were high heels, and as she walked, she was followed by two maids with good figures. From a distance, this woman looked very classy and had a good figure. Her appearance exuded a sense of innate nobility.

“It’s Alice Elizabeth! The Queen’s favorite little princess!”

“Oh, she’s so beautiful like an angel! How could she be so beautiful?”

“Oh, noble Alice! She’s the angel God sent down to save me!”

A group of men of varying ages was all excited and thrilled to see Alice Elizabeth at this moment!

She was simply too beautiful!

Alice walked to Louis XXVI’s side, and the two kissed on the cheeks in Western etiquette before Alice sat next to him. The appearance of this golden couple really enlivened the atmosphere in the inner hall. It seemed that the news that Louis XXVI and Alice would soon marry was not false.

At this moment, Steven saw that Louis XXVI and Alice were holding hands and talking intimately. Gloom flashed in his eyes as he clenched his fists tightly.

Philip noticed the shift in Steven’s mood and asked, “Do you hate Louis XXVI?”

Moses smiled and said, “Young Master Clarke, Steven is Alice’s faithful lapdog, but unfortunately, she didn’t take a fancy to him. He and Louis XXVI are love rivals, the kinds who fight whenever they meet each other. You see, Louis XXVI is showing off to him.”

Philip came to a sudden realization and glanced at the haughty Louis XXVI over there who stole a glance at Steven with a smug, gloating look.

Steven was so annoyed that he simply turned his head away and asked, “What do you mean by lapdog?”

This question stumped Philip and Moses.

Vivi Joo also pursed her lips and smiled on the side.

Philip thought for a while and explained, “Oh, this is a complimentary term in the East. It praises the other party’s kindness, perseverance, hard work without asking anything in return, constant but silent giving, and noble character.”

With that said, Philip also gave Steven a thumbs up and a nod of approval.

When Steven heard it, his eyes twinkled as he said happily, "I see. I'm a lapdog."

Chapter 2507

Philip smiled helplessly and shrugged. Moses also shook his head with a faint smile. As for Vivi, she burst into laughter and could only stop after a long while.

Then, she sneakily leaned close to Philip and whispered in his ear, "Philip, you're such a bad person."

Philip jolted, glared at Vivi, and said, "I'm a married man. Don't get so close to me. It might cause misunderstandings."

Vivi rolled her eyes at him, snorted, and muttered, "Such a boring old man. I'm going to ignore you! You can simp after your wife forever!"

Philip shook his head inwardly before turning his attention to Louis XXVI.

This guy was very haughty, indeed.

On this side, when Steven was still in glee after repeating that he was a lapdog, Moses said, "Steven, if you want to pursue Alice, I suggest that you declare yourself as a lapdog in front of everyone and express your love for Alice bravely! Isn't it true that Westerners like you advocate the freedom of love and are willing to sacrifice for love? I believe in you, Steven!"

Hearing this, Steven turned his head sideways and looked at Moses with wide eyes. He asked, "Why?"

Moses explained, "Just think about it. If you express your love for Alice in front of so many people, it'll be seen as an act of bravery. You'll be seen as a real man in the eyes of Western women! I think Alice will definitely be moved!"

Steven was silent for a moment.

Philip turned his head and rolled his eyes at Moses, signaling him not to mess things up. He was just about to persuade Steven that Moses was only playing a trick on him when Steven seemed to see the light at the end of the tunnel. His face was full of excitement as he said, "Young Master Dunley, you're right! I want to be brave! I want to do this for love!"

After saying that, Steven stood up abruptly!

His action attracted the attention of many people in the inner hall. Even Louis XXVI and Alice Elizabeth focused their attention on him.

Seeing Alice's gaze on him steeled Steven's might for his next action. In front of everyone, Steven walked up to Alice and bowed.

Alice returned the curtsy.

Louis XXVI, on the other hand, was irritated and glared at Steven. He said solemnly, "Steven, what are you doing?"

Steven adjusted his suit and glanced at Louis XXVI coldly. He then looked at Alice sincerely and said, "Alice, I'm your faithful suitor, your lapdog. I love you and want to express my admiration for you. Although I know that you have little interest in me, I won't give up. As long as you're not married to Louis, I'll keep courting you! I'll use my actions to prove that I'm more suitable for you than Louis XXVI! I'll also ask my father to meet with the Queen and ask for your hand in marriage!"

Chapter 2508  
Swoosh!

Instantly, the entire hall fell silent... This was too exciting!

Steven actually expressed his love for Alice Elizabeth in public and in front of Louis XXVI!

At this scene, many people even took out their mobile phones and recorded this explosive event. They then posted it on their respective online social platforms and groups.

In no time, the internet was full of news about Steven!

[Explosive news! Lapdog Steven boldly proposes to Princess Alice! Louis XXVI too angry for words!]

At first glance, this headline was the handiwork of an Eastern editor!

At the scene, many men and women covered their mouths and looked at Steven with wide eyes. Although they did not understand why Steven called himself a lapdog just now, it sounded like a compliment.

At this moment, Alice also looked at Steven in disbelief, her big twinkling eyes full of excitement.

Louis XXVI exploded with anger. He grabbed Steven's collar and snarled. "F\*ck you, Steven. Do you know what you're talking about? Alice is my fiancée. She can only marry me! You're just a Viscount. What right do you have to compete with me?!"

After yelling, Louis XXVI shoved Steven away, his eyes red with anger.

He turned to Alice who was looking at Steven in admiration and said, "Alice, don't be fooled by him. He's just a Viscount, while I'm the distinguished Louis XXVI, a duke! In this world, no one is more worthy of you than me!"

Alice was pulled back to reality by Louis XXVI's words. She looked at Steven apologetically and said, "Viscount Steven, I'm glad that you can express your love for me so directly. I hope to hear good news about you soon."

This sentence contained too much information. It gave Steven a little hope.

Was a lapdog finally going to take the rightful place?

Steven happily glared at Louis XXVI before he returned in a dignified manner to Philip's side. On the other hand, Louis XXVI almost went mad with anger.

Steven was full of smiles as he thanked Philip and Moses repeatedly.

Philip felt helpless that Moses actually caused such a scene. On the other hand, Moses smiled and said, "Steven, congratulations. The third wheel is about to become the official party."

"Third wheel?"

Steven was puzzled but quickly realized the meaning and said, "Oh, I get it! This must be a compliment in the East as well!"

Moses was taken aback before he smiled and said, "You're such a good student."

Steven was still immersed in his own world.

At this moment, another group turned up at the door. The appearance of this group of people made the atmosphere in the entire inner hall very cold. There were eight warriors in black metal armor who wore black electronic helmets of fully bulletproof metal.

They held high-tech guns similar to those seen in Star Wars in their hands and walked into the hall with thunderous footsteps as they guarded two tall women in the middle.

These eight warriors alone were enough to shock all the people in the inner hall!

As for the two women who were protected by these eight warriors, one was wearing a red backless evening gown with her hair coiled.

She had a pretty face as well as a well-proportioned and curvaceous figure. She wore high heels and moved gracefully.

The young lady beside her looked a little young and awkward.

She was dressed in a white casual outfit, a short skirt, and white sneakers. Her hair was tied in a ponytail, and she had a white lacy veil over her face that prevented others from seeing her true appearance. However, she was like an elf that exuded a breath of refreshing air.

Her pair of large dewy eyes looked pure and lovely. Philip, who was sitting, abruptly stood up at the sight of this young lady. He narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 2509

'Hannah?!

The moment the young woman entered, Philip saw Hannah's shadow on her. However, the other party wore a veil over her face that masked her true appearance.

At this moment, Philip's sudden action also attracted everyone's attention.

"What's the matter? What does this Easterner want to do? Is he going to express his love for this lady like Steven?"

"It's a little odd. I seem to have seen that Eastern man somewhere before."

"Look, Steven is sitting with them. And Steven was the one who brought them in just now. What's their relationship with the Smith family?"

A group of people whispered. Even Louis XXVI, who was sitting and explaining something to Alice Elizabeth, was attracted by Philip's actions.

His dark blue eyes flashed suspiciously and coldly as he stared at Philip. Then, he glanced at Steven at Philip's side and gritted his teeth in resentment.

The Queen's youngest princess, Alice, naturally also looked at Philip. However, her gaze did not linger too long before she looked at Steven and smiled slightly.

Steven was elated when he saw Alice smiling at him. Although he did not know why Philip suddenly stood up, there must be a reason.

Could it be that Philip liked the woman who just entered?

At this moment, Fennel, Vivi, and Moses turned their attention to Philip.

Fennel immediately understood Philip's intention. With faint coldness in his eyes, he stared at the eight bodyguards who looked like Stormtroopers as they walked in with a woman in her 30s wearing a red backless evening dress.

Philip's actions naturally attracted the attention of that group of people too.

The woman in the red evening dress looked at Philip coldly with her almond-shaped eyes and whispered in the ear of the veiled woman beside her.

The veiled woman turned her head around and looked at Philip suspiciously with her big vivid eyes. With a faint smile, she walked to their seats and sat down. It was in the row of main seats. Moreover, their seats were closer than the others.

Their status was higher than that of Louis XXVI!

After seeing the two women take their seats, Philip's expression was ugly and puzzled.

Chapter 2510

Vivi's voice came from behind. "Philip, what's wrong?"

Philip reined in his emotions but could not calm down. He took a deep breath, and his gaze fell on the veiled woman for a brief moment.

It was a very strange feeling. There was clearly Hannah's shadow on this woman, but the other party's eyes just now seemed as though she was seeing him for the first time. Her gaze was full of doubts and even a hint of panic. Even now when she saw Philip staring at her, the woman who looked like a young girl would turn her head away shyly. She would only peek at Philip from time to time with her big eyes. She looked like a young girl who had just entered society and felt curious about everything.

Philip sat down again, feeling a little irate.

Fennel asked, "So, is it her?"

Philip could not be sure. He shook his head before nodding again. "I don't know. I can see the shadow of my sister in her, but her eyes tell me that she doesn't know me. It shouldn't be like this. What went wrong?"

As soon as Fennel heard it, he knew that things were tricky.

He looked at the veiled young woman and said, "She does look somewhat similar to your sister. According to the information you gave me about your sister and from what I've gathered over the years, this woman is 60-70% similar to your sister, but there are some differences too. Indeed..."

Before Fennel finished speaking, Philip suddenly stood up again.

This time, in front of everyone, he walked up to the young woman with a white veil.

Fennel was also stunned, not expecting Philip to act like this. In everyone's shocked gazes,

Philip strode toward the young woman just like Steven did before. Seeing this, Steven clenched his fists and suddenly shouted, "Mr. Clarke, I believe in you. You can do it! You're a good lap dog too! Go for it, third wheel!"

Hearing this, the faces of Fennel, Moses, and Vivi turned dark!

"Shut up!"

All of a sudden, the three of them glared at Steven angrily and scolded him. Steven shrank his neck back at this rebuke, confused.

On this side, Philip walked toward the young woman wearing a white veil. The woman was a little awkward as she looked at the tall and handsome Philip walking toward her.

Before she could react, the two bodyguards who looked like Stormtroopers by her side stepped forward and reached out to stop Philip two meters away.

"Excuse me, sir. Please do not approach!"

One of the bodyguards said in a cold voice through the black electronic helmet. The voice was human, not a machine.

Philip frowned and glanced at the guards who looked like Stormtroopers. His eyes fell on the awkward-looking woman behind them, and he said, "Hannah..."

The young woman stared at Philip in bewilderment before she shook her head and said in a voice as sweet as a lark, "I'm sorry, you have the wrong person. My name isn't Hannah Clarke. My name is Susan Stark... You can call me Sue for short."

After saying that, there was a hint of panic on that young woman's face.

"Susan Stark?"

Philip frowned. Under close observation, he really could see traces of Hannah on this young woman. He tried to get closer. However, the two guards aimed their guns at Philip's chest and bellowed gravely, "Please stand back!"

Many people in the inner hall were frightened by this scene.

Was a fight going to break out at the first sign of a disagreement?

Fennel also stepped out at this moment. He walked over and stood at Philip's side, ready to take action. Moses frowned at this situation and sighed. He also stood up as a



show of support for Philip. Steven watched for a long time with gritted teeth before standing up as well.

Seeing this scene, Alice's eyes became more excited.

Philip's face was slightly cold. He glanced at the guards with guns aimed at him and said coldly, "I want to have a few words with that young lady."

"Excuse me, but Sue has nothing to say to you, Mr. Clarke."

At this moment, the gorgeous woman in the red evening gown sitting next to Susan got up and crossed her arms with a smile on her mouth.

Her flaming red lips exuded a sense of danger.

"Do you know me?" Philip frowned and asked.

The woman smiled and said, "Of course, I do. If you want to find out about your sister, it's better to leave it at that. Your sister isn't here tonight."