

## Chapter 681

Philip touched his nose as he smiled and said, “Stop fooling around. If I’m really that rich young master, would I allow my wife to suffer this much?”

Wynn’s pretty brows frowned slightly. She pursed her lips, looked at Philip, and said, “Really? You’re not lying to me?”

Yes, he was.

However, Philip would never admit it.

He had his plan. Milanelson Angel Investment Group was not only formed to invest in Beacon but more importantly, it was to attract the attention of some people behind the scenes.

For instance, Giada and Juan.

Once these people found out the existence of Milanelson, how could they just sit around and not approach them for cooperation?

Especially Giada... Would she not want to take a bite of such a big cake?

After accompanying Wynn for a while, Philip left.

Today, Cynthia had made a special appointment with him.

It was about Beacon’s new medicine.

Moonstar Café.

The corners of her mouth curved upward slightly when she saw Philip's reaction.

Philip recovered, coughed a few times, and smiled politely. Then, he said, "Why are you looking for me?"

Was Melody Zander dressed up for a blind date?

Philip was surprised.

He had never seen Melody dressed up like this before. She was so charming down to her bones that all the eyes in the restaurant were focused on her.

He had a bad premonition!

Cynthia was dressed up quite elegantly today. She took a sip of tea and said, "Why? I can't look for you without a reason?"

Philip took a seat, shook his leg, and crossed his arms over his chest. He looked at the two beautiful women across from him and said, "Just tell me what you want. If you just want me to look at two beautiful women, I don't mind spending a bit of time sitting here."

Melody rolled her eyes at his words and replied, "What, we can't look for you without a reason?"

Philip took a sip of coffee and said nonchalantly, "I'm very busy. My wife's still in the hospital. Just say what you need to say."

When Melody heard that, she crossed her arms with a pout and said, "I'm not saying it anymore. You can go if you want. No one will stop you."

The atmosphere became awkward.

Melody was angry. This damned Philip. Could he not tell that she was interested in him?

That she was dressed up especially for him?

A woman would only doll herself up for someone she liked.

Cynthia quickly laughed and said, "Ah, what's going on with you two? Are you enemies? Why would you squabble as soon as you meet?"

Melody pursed her lips. "Who's enemies with him? I'm kind enough to want to remind him. Just look at him, looking so impatient. Forget it. Ingrate!"

Philip sighed helplessly, plastered a smile on his face, and said, "Okay, fine. I'm wrong, okay? Miss Zander, please forgive me this one time."

"Forget it. I won't be bothered with you again," Melody said with a frown.

Cynthia watched them finish fighting before she said, "Philip, have you considered the matter I discussed with you last time? What did Wynn say?"

As soon as Philip looked up, he knew that Cynthia made an appointment especially for this. However, he simply pretended to be confused. "What matter?"

The Larson family.

Were they prepared to re-enter the local market?

"The previous time, I mentioned to you about the cooperation between the Larson family and Beacon on the new medicine. Didn't you discuss it with Wynn?"

Cynthia was taken aback. Looking at Philip's reaction, he most probably did not discuss it with Wynn.

She was anxious. No, to be precise, it was the recent news of Milanelson Angel Investment Group taking the initiative to seek cooperation with Beacon that made her anxious.

The people from Fernvale had urged her several times. If she could not handle it, the Larson family would send someone else over.

By that time, when Cynthia returned to the Larson family, the only thing waiting for her would be the fate that she had been trying to avoid all her life.

Philip replied, "I did, but..."

"But?"

Cynthia was a little worried and frowned.

Philip glanced at the anxious Cynthia, shook his head, and said, "We have no plans to cooperate with the Larson family for the time being. As you know, Milanelson Angel Investment Group has approached my wife for cooperation."

"Philip, I think you should discuss this matter with your wife. Although the Larson family of Fernvale has withdrawn from the local market for many years, the foundation is still there. The power and financial connections wielded by the Larson family is not something any wealthy young master can compare to," Cynthia said.

## Chapter 682

Philip immediately responded, "According to what you're saying, the Larson family can get through the local market? You must know that this new drug developed by my wife's company has unlimited prospects in the future. I'm not familiar with the Larson family, but you're telling me to cooperate with you just like this? It's too hasty."

As soon as his words fell, Cynthia's eyes brightened. She stared fixedly at Philip and said, "As long as Beacon has the intention, we can discuss anything. I might as well tell you, although the Larson family is not as important in the local market as before, we have the absolute right to speak abroad! In the foreign pharmaceutical industry, the Larson family definitely has enough weight. As long as Beacon and

the Larson family reach an agreement and the new drug is promoted abroad, the future profits can be this number.”

Cynthia held up one finger.

“One hundred billion?” Philip said.

Melody coughed in fright at this number.

One hundred billion?!

Were these two people talking about business or bragging?

The company of Philip’s wife was so amazing? What new medicine?

Cynthia shook her head and said slowly, “Our conservative estimation... Trillions of market profits.”

A trillion!

Melody spluttered, staring at them with wide eyes. She felt as if she was looking at a pair of lunatics.

“Cynthia, do you have a fever?”

Melody touched Cynthia’s forehead.

Cynthia rolled her eyes at Melody and continued to look at Philip before saying seriously, “How about it?”

Philip thought for a moment before he replied, “Well, I can consider it, but what I want to know is, can you represent the Larson family?”

Represent the Larson family?

Cynthia frowned and looked at Philip, not knowing what the other party was thinking.

“What do you want?” Cynthia asked.

“Nothing much. I’m open to a discussion, but I want to do it with the Larson family in Fernvale. How about that?” Philip grinned as he asked.

“I need to discuss with them first.”

Finally, Cynthia relented and walked to the side to make a call.

At this time, a bunch of men rushed into the restaurant!

“Ah!”

Cynthia screamed in fright, her phone crashing to the ground.

The group of men who suddenly broke in were ferocious and looked like thugs.

Cynthia quickly hid behind Philip in fear, grabbing his arm tightly.

Obviously, this group of people came for them. To be more precise, they came for Philip. The leader was a bald man with a white tiger tattoo on his head, looking quite terrifying.

The other customers in the restaurant were all driven out by the gang.

Philip ignored this group of people and asked with a smile, "Miss Larson, what do you think?"

Cynthia punched him from the back and said dully, "You still have the mood to talk about this? Aren't they here for you?"

Philip shook his head in uncertainty and watched as the bald man led the group of people, swaggering toward him.

Philip felt a bit helpless. He just wanted to have a good dinner, talk about business, and enquire about the Larson family. Why was it so difficult?

The bald leader glanced at the skinny Philip and the two great beauties next to him. His eyes suddenly gleamed with a trace of evil desire. Pointing at Philip's nose, he said, "Are you Philip Clarke?"

Philip shrugged, nodded, and said, "I am, and you are?"

"The one after your life!"

The bald man was not in a hurry. He pulled a chair to sit opposite Philip, picked up the steak from the next table, and started to eat.

Philip's eyes froze. He smiled and asked, "I don't seem to know you, right? Did I offend you in any way?"

The bald man dropped the steak on the plate, wiped his mouth, and glanced blatantly at Cynthia who was behind Philip. He felt excited when he looked at her full figure. He crossed his arms and shook his leg, posing like a villain. Then, he said, "You didn't, but someone paid money for your life."

"Who?" Philip asked.

"Why do I have to tell you?"

The bald man snorted coldly. Touching his chin, he suddenly said, "I don't think you can withstand a beating anyway. Why don't you let the two chicks next to you play with the boys for a while and I won't bother you anymore? How about that?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he stared at Cynthia and Melody who were behind Philip. Their curvy figures were even better than Madame Mary on the next street!

Especially those enchanting faces and white tender skin... They made him want to pounce on these two women!

Damn!

This kid was just a skinny brat. Why were there such beauties around him, each looking like a fairy?!

Thinking about this, the bald man looked at Philip with jealousy and said viciously, "Brat, if you want to stay alive, tell your friends to play with us."

Philip turned around, looked at Cynthia, and said with a smile, "It seems that this mister is very interested in you. How about you play with them? In that case, I can consider working with the Larson family."

## Chapter 683

"You! Scoundrel! How dare you..."

Cynthia was furious. She grabbed Philip's arm tightly, afraid that he would sell her out.

As she said that, she looked at the greasy-faced bald man and cursed coldly, "Shameless! Believe it or not, I'll call the police! You're so ugly that you can only sleep with Madame Mary!"

"What are you saying! B\*tch, it's your honor that our boss has taken a fancy to you!"

"Ignorant fool! Believe it or not, I'll strip you naked and throw you into the street!"

For a while, the thugs behind the bald men shouted and scared Cynthia to tears. She quickly hid behind Philip once more.

The bald man waved his hand, chastised them, and looked at Philip before saying, "So, how about it?"

Melody watched Philip's reaction right from the start, especially when she saw Cynthia hiding behind Philip like a dainty woman. She felt that her worldview had been shattered!

Her best friend was a black belt in Taekwondo!

How could the Larson family produce a weak woman?

Melody thought that she must be blind. She finally realized that women were terrifying creatures.

Cynthia noticed Melody looking at her strangely. She pouted and glared at her, indicating that she should not be nosy.

The bald man chuckled. "Beauty, just follow me and I promise you'll eat steak every day from now on. It's definitely better than staying with this poor boy. What do you think?"

Cynthia snorted and replied, "No, that doesn't sound good at all! Why don't you take a look in the mirror!"

When the bald man heard this, his face quickly turned unpleasant. He said coldly, "Don't think too highly of yourself! Believe it or not, I'll take you right here!"

He looked at Philip loftily and scoffed. "Brat, in that case, don't blame me for being ruthless! Someone has paid for your life. If you don't want to suffer, you can kneel down and kowtow to me a few times. I might let you off, but these two women must stay!"

Philip pursed his lips and felt a headache coming. Why did some people always talk so much nonsense and had to pull a bunch of things to show their superiority?

He shrugged and said, "What if I don't agree?"

Bang!

The bald man slammed the table, kicked the chair, and picked up the red wine bottle on the table. He pointed it at Philip's head and said viciously, "You don't agree? Then my boys behind me will take action! Come on, break the brat's limbs and throw him out. As for the girls, strip them naked and put them in the private for some fun before we throw them out into the streets!"

He looked at Melody and Cynthia, ordering, "Boys, charge!"

The men behind the bald man cheered, eagerly moving toward Philip and Cynthia.

Cynthia quickly pulled Melody and hid in the corner.

Philip looked at the brawny men walking toward him with cold eyes. Raising his hand, he grabbed a knife from the table and thrust it into a guy's arm!

Blood splattered!

The man had rushed to the forefront and was just about to punch him, but he did not expect to be stabbed. He wailed loudly!

"Why are you still standing around? Attack! Kill him!"

Seeing that one of his men had been taken out, the bald man suddenly exploded in anger. He picked up the red wine bottle and smashed it on Philip's head!

Philip felt a gust of wind approaching his head. He did not even think about it. He just lifted his leg and kicked surprisingly fast!

In just an instant, the bald man got kicked, flew out, and hit the table behind with a bang!

The man made a somersault and fell on the ground. He could only clutch his stomach while groaning in pain!

“F\*ck! This boy can fight! Boys, charge in at once and teach him a lesson!”

With a loud shout, those people punched and kicked at Philip messily.

Melody stared at Philip in admiration.

He was so handsome! This was the type of man she liked!

Philip raised his hand and swung a few punches. With a few loud pops, several strong men fell to the ground and wailed. No one could get up!

This episode started and ended quickly. Melody and Cynthia ran out from the corner and hid behind Philip once more. Seeing all the men sprawled on the ground, the two women even went up and kicked them.

Philip looked at Melody and said exasperatedly, “You don’t seem scared, so why didn’t you fight just now?”

Melody glanced at him and mumbled, “I’m giving you the chance to play hero and save the beauty.”

Philip pinched his chin, deliberately glancing at Melody before saying, “Playing the hero is fine. As for the beauty...”

Melody glared at him and said, "What, I'm not beautiful enough for you?"

"Ah, no, you're beautiful."

Cynthia tugged at Melody's arm as a signal for her to be more demure.

Suddenly, Melody's expression changed. She pointed to the door of the restaurant and shouted, "Oh no! That b\*stard's trying to escape!"

The bald man who was clutching his stomach at the door tried to escape. Hearing Melody's yell, he ran even faster!

However, before he could run out of the door, Philip picked up a chair next to him and threw it at the man!

## Chapter 684

Bang!

Argh!

With a scream, the bald man fell to the ground while holding his bloody head!

"Trying to escape? You think it's going to be that easy?"

Philip tapped his hands, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and walked over.

Melody and Cynthia also followed, the latter even kicking the bald man a few times while cursing, "Shameless! Someone like you wants to sleep with me? I'll kill you!"

Philip smiled helplessly, looked at the horrified bald man on the ground, and said coldly, "Brother, you really can't withstand a beating. Weren't you very arrogant just now? Why are you acting like a cowardly turtle now?"

At this moment, the bald man was holding his bloody head in one hand, his face completely covered with blood. He slowly moved his butt to the door. If he knew the person he was after was so fierce, he would never have provoked Philip! It was a brainless act!

Philip's expression gradually cooled down. Staring at the bald man, he asked, "Start talking. Who sent you here? Don't try to lie to me. Otherwise, you'll die even more miserably!"

Without waiting for the bald man's reaction, Philip went up and kicked him on the chest. With the sound of cracking bones, his ribs were broken, causing him to roll on the ground in pain!

He had to be ruthless to scare the other party into answering truthfully!

"Argh!"

The bald man screamed like a pig, the pain distorting his face. "I... I'll talk, please stop beating me. I'll talk..."

The bald man was really scared. This man was too terrifying, and his methods were too ruthless!

Philip glanced at him coldly, waiting for his reply.

The bald man said hesitantly, "It's a mysterious person. We just received a message. Whoever can mutilate you or kill you will get half a million..."

Philip frowned. A mysterious person?

"Get lost!" Philip snorted.

"Yes, okay! Thank you for sparing us..."

The bald man was so scared that he quickly escaped from the restaurant. If he were given another chance, he would not come here even if it killed him!

“Okay, I have something to do. I’ll leave now,” Philip said coldly as he turned around to leave.

Cynthia shouted hurriedly, “Philip, you can’t leave!”

Philip turned back and asked with a frown, “What else is there?”

Cynthia rolled her eyes and said, “The cooperation between Beacon and Larson!”

Philip replied mildly, “I told you. We can discuss it. Just take me to the Larson family in Fernvale.”

After that, Philip waved his hand and disappeared after stepping out of the restaurant.

Cynthia stomped her foot in frustration. At this moment, an old man walked out of the restaurant.

When Cynthia saw him, she quickly composed herself and asked casually, “Mr. Smith, why didn’t you make a move just now?”

The old man glanced at the screaming men on the ground and said bitterly, “Miss Cynthia, I can only interfere as a last resort. Once I’m exposed, it’ll cause unnecessary trouble to the Larson family.”

Cynthia frowned slightly. Glancing at the door, she muttered in her heart, “Why is Philip so interested in the Larson family of Fernvale?”

“Mr. Smith, I need the Larson family to do something for me,” Cynthia suddenly said.

“Miss Cynthia, please go on,” the old man said.

“Help me look up Philip’s background,” Cynthia replied. She had a feeling that Philip was not as simple as he seemed.

Was he really just a worthless kept man?

How could that explain what happened at the Shangri-La Hotel the other day?

Not long after Philip left the restaurant, he received a call from Charles.

On the phone, Charles was very agitated as he said, “Philip, come back quickly. Something’s happened to your mother!”

Something happened to Martha?

## Chapter 685

Philip did not have time to think about it and hailed a cab to hurry back to the villa.

She was Wynn’s mother, after all. If anything really happened to her, it would be difficult for him to explain.

The cab headed directly toward First Palace. Before he even entered the door, he could already hear Martha’s wails.

“Ah, I can’t live like this anymore. I don’t want to live anymore!”

Martha was in the hall right now, clamoring to hang herself. Even she did not know what her own objective was.

Charles tried to persuade her on the side to no avail.

When Martha Yates went crazy, she was the shrew among shrews.

“What are you doing? Why are you suddenly trying to kill yourself?”

Charles looked at Martha while keeping an eye on the door, feeling relieved when Philip finally returned.

“Philip, please persuade your mother. She’s trying to kill herself and I can’t do anything about it,” Charles quickly called out to Philip.

Philip put his hands into his pants pocket. He could tell at one glance. Were these two people performing a skit?

Hehe.

Philip stood at the door and looked indifferently at the crying Martha. The latter wailed about hanging herself but kept stealing glances at Philip.

Seeing that Philip did not try to stop her, she immediately wailed and sobbed. “Charles, I’ve let you down. I’ve let Wynnie down. I’ll kill myself now. Everything will be fine once I’m dead. You don’t like me anyway.”

With that said, Martha hardened her resolve. There was already a white cloth hanging in the hall. She climbed onto the chair, yanked her head up, and was about to hang herself.

Charles turned pale in fright when he noticed that. Was this not an act? Why was she really doing it?

“Oh no, Philip, quickly say something. Do you really want to watch your mother hang herself in the house?”

Charles was anxious, worried that something might happen to his wife.

Martha also pricked her ears up, holding the white cloth in her hand. She was crying while looking at Philip.

“Ah, I don’t want to live anymore. Just let me die,” Martha said, still wailing.

At this time, Philip chuckled. Looking at the time, he said, “Go on, I won’t try to stop you. I’ll give you ten minutes. Once you’re done, I’ll get someone to drag your body away.”

Both Martha and Charles were stunned at his words.

Very well.

Martha was now caught between a rock and a hard place. Was she going to hang herself or not?

Bam!

She walked straight down, kicked the chair over, and ran into the bedroom in a huff. She did not come out after that.

It was so embarrassing.

Charles flushed red while staring at Philip. He then said helplessly, “Philip, don’t blame your mother. She knows her mistake. Just give her a chance. She’s been reflecting these days.”

Hehe.

Philip sneered and said, “If she’s really repentant, it’s not impossible for me to forgive her. However, Charles Johnston, tell your wife, if I ever find out that she’s up to her tricks again, I’ll come after her with all her wrongdoings. At that time, I’ll directly send her to prison!”

After that, Philip went upstairs and looked at Mila before taking his things. He was going to head out to the hospital to take care of Wynn.

Martha hid in the bedroom, listening to the movement outside with her ears plastered to the door.

“What’s this brat up to?” Martha muttered, feeling upset. However, she dared not do anything else.

After all, she had really humiliated herself at the hospital the other day.

Two days later in the evening.

Unexpectedly, Philip received a call from Chloe Sommerset. The other end of the phone was very noisy, and Chloe seemed to be drunk.

With a pot of chicken soup in his hand, Philip thought for a moment and sent the chicken soup to the hospital first before giving Wynn an excuse to leave.

When he arrived at the bar, he saw a familiar figure wrangling with a group of men that looked like ruffians.

“Chloe Sommerset?”

Philip was startled. That person was Chloe, and she looked drunk. She was surrounded by a group of gangsters who were touching her all over.

Chloe was obviously drunk and a little dizzy. She could not even stand still as she grumbled and shouted, “Get lost! You scoundrels, do you know who I am?”

“Hey, what a fiery chick! So, beauty, who are you?”

One man took the lead, approached Chloe, and touched her drunken red face. He was immediately slapped away by Chloe!

“I’m the third young miss of the Sommerset family! Get lost! If you don’t, I’ll... I’ll call the police to come and catch you!”

Chloe tried to get away, but the men refused to let her leave!

She shoved away one greasy-faced guy who had placed his dirty hands around her waist and reprimanded, “If you don’t leave now, I’ll call the police!” Chloe shouted and almost fell amid the commotion.

## Chapter 686

“Damn... B\*stard! Let go of me! I’ll call the police! Ah! Help!”

Chloe was very drunk and could not even stand firmly on her feet, but she at least remained awake. She shouted angrily, but how could a weak woman like her be a match for a few hooligans?

“Haha, don’t be anxious. We’ll bring you out for a few more drinks. I know a place where we can enjoy ourselves!”

However, as soon as his fat hand reached out, a heavy kick landed on his back. He was slammed into the corner of the bar counter, screaming as blood gushed out of his head!

Holding his head, the fat man got up from the ground and looked at Philip who was standing behind him nonchalantly. He roared, “Where did this brat come from? Are you tired of living?”

“I’ll give you ten seconds to get the hell out of here!”

Philip was obviously very angry, especially when he saw them molesting Chloe. Anger brewed in his heart!

She was his ex-fiancée after all, so how could he allow her to be insulted like this?

“What the f\*ck did you say? You want us to get lost? Do you know who I am?”

The fat guy found a towel from somewhere and covered his bloody head. Then, he stared arrogantly at Philip!

“F\*ck him up! Beat him until his mother can’t recognize him! He dares to kick me, which means he’s tired of living!”

With a wave of his hand, his men surrounded Philip with sneers on their faces.

“Son of a b\*tch! There are still guys playing hero nowadays. They’re really looking to die!”

Bang!

These hooligans with roguish auras taunted and rushed at Philip with clenched fists, but in the next instant, they flew back out!

“This... How could this be?”

The fat man sat on the ground in fright, sweating all over.

He did not even notice how the other party made his move and his men were already down, lying on the ground while screaming in pain.

“You... Don’t come near me!”

The fat man with a big head and big ears was like a little chicken at the moment.

As soon as his words fell, he came into contact with Philip's gaze. He felt as if he was being stared at by a lion.

That immense wave of pressure made him breathless!

The fat man swallowed his spit and with flickering eyes, he pointed at Philip while shouting, "You... Don't be too arrogant! My boss is Ray of Dunham Street! He's a ruthless character and was jailed before! If you do anything to me, he'll definitely not let you off!"

After speaking, he hurriedly took out his phone from his pocket to make a call.

Then, he sneered, got up from the ground, and looked at both Philip and Chloe. He said arrogantly, "Boy, you're dead for sure! My boss will be here soon. If you don't want to die, get lost now! Otherwise, when he comes, you won't be able to leave! My boss is a big player in the streets! Since you ruined my plans and hurt my boys, my boss will definitely skin you alive! You're dead!"

Philip totally ignored him and just sat there waiting.

Before long, a few familiar figures appeared at the door of the bar. Those guys were all wearing leather clothes, were tattooed, and had noisy trinkets hanging all over their clothes.

## Chapter 687

Long before Philip even arrived, all the previous customers who were drinking and dancing had run away, leaving a few bartenders left in the huge bar.

Philip glanced at the few figures that just arrived and could not help but sneer. Then, he simply sat on the sofa while resting his head against the cushion, ready to watch a good show.

The group of people that rushed here for reinforcements saw Philip sitting on the sofa. Their bad temper from before quickly dispersed as they turned to look at the fat man.

That guy saw Ray coming, so he ran over immediately before pointing at Philip and shouting, "Ray, you're finally here. I was hit by that brat over there. He even hurt many of my boys. Get rid of him quickly!"

Ray heard his words and noticed the look in Philip's eyes.

Smack!

Before the fat man even finished speaking, Ray went up and slapped him viciously on the face until that man was dizzy!

“Boss... Ray, why'd you hit me for? I'm Fat Bill! He hit us...”

His face was full of grievances, no idea what Ray was up to.

Smack!

As a result, another slap landed on his face!

At this moment, no matter how stupid he was, he realized what was going on. His head was still buzzing.

“Ignorant fool! Get lost!” Ray yelled angrily, then hurriedly nodded and bowed to Philip with a fawning expression on his face.

“Mr. Philip, it's such a coincidence, haha. My subordinate doesn't understand the rules and doesn't know you. That... If you want to vent your anger, feel free to hit him.”

With that said, Ray kicked Fat Bill over to Philip. Fat Bill was so scared that he knelt on the ground and started sobbing. “Mr. Philip, please have mercy on me. I'm a blind fool and I deserve to die!”

Fat Bill started slapping himself as he spoke.

Ray was the bald guy who got into trouble with Philip when he had dinner with Cynthia and Melody the other day!

Philip frowned and said, "It looks like the lesson that day wasn't enough."

Ray's heart trembled at those words. He could not wait to tear the fat man apart with his bare hands. Why did he provoke this man of all people!

He quickly smiled fawningly, "Oh no, you must be kidding."

Fat Bill noticed the flattering look on Ray's face and realized that he was in trouble.

He might have offended an important person!

Hence, he knelt and begged, "Mr. Philip, I'm wrong. I'm blind and ignorant. I shouldn't have laid my hands on your woman. I was wrong, please spare me."

"Spare you?"

Philip stared at him coldly and sneered, "Didn't you say that you want to beat me until my mother can't recognize me?"

The fat man shook his head back and forth, saying with a horrified expression, "Oh no, I don't dare to anymore. I was talking nonsense just now. Please have mercy on me. Just treat it as my drunken rant and let me go."

"You don't dare to do it? You tried to molest a woman in front of so many people. What else don't you dare to do?" Philip sneered. Then, he looked at Ray who stood aside and said, "You, beat him until his mother can't recognize him. If you hit him too lightly, I'll hit you until your mother can't recognize you."

Ray glanced at Philip, his whole body shaking in fright at the sight of his piercing eyes.

Without another word, he kicked the fat man on the shoulder with a curse. After that, he squatted down, grabbed hold of Fat Bill, and started to slap him back and forth.

Very soon, his face swelled and looked like a pig's head. It was true that even his mother might not recognize him if she stood there.

“Okay, that’s enough. Crawl away now,” Philip said grimly.

Like a group of prisoners who received amnesty, they scrambled to their feet to run away. Ray was the fastest among them.

Philip abruptly shouted, “Are you deaf? I said crawl away!”

The group of thugs was stunned, then they looked at each other while hesitating.

Including Ray, the group of men knelt on the ground and started to crawl away from the bar.

It was so shocking that all the waiters in the bar looked at each other.

Philip stood up, grabbed Chloe who was drunk and unconscious, and called out to her several times.

“You... Who are you?! Get lost! Go away!”

Chloe struggled violently. Philip had no choice but to carry her bridal style.

Although Chloe was drunk, she subconsciously put her arms around Philip's neck. She leaned in his arms and muttered, “Don’t leave me, don’t leave...”

Philip was taken aback. He stared at the flushed woman, his heart softening. He smiled helplessly as he said, "Still the same as before."

With that, Philip said, "I'll bring you home."

## Chapter 688

Philip simply took Chloe to a nearby one-star hotel. He opened the door and put Chloe on the bed, but this woman had thrown up quite a lot along the way. Both she and Philip were dirty all over.

Philip looked around, turned his head, and wanted to leave. After all, he could not take care of others.

Moreover, there should be a distance between a man and a woman.

Even if she was his ex-fiancée, they should not stay in the same room.

However, Chloe was obviously drunk and had vomited all over her body.

Despite that, he restrained himself. He was not a monk! He could not do that!

He put her on the bed and placed the quilt over her. Philip sat on the side of the bed and looked at her for a while, finding that Chloe was really beautiful from this angle!

For an inexplicable reason, tears rolled down from the corner of Chloe's eyes while she was asleep. Philip's heart suddenly ached when he noticed it.

Philip sighed. This lass must be troubled by something. Otherwise, she would not be drinking like this.

In the middle of the night, Philip left the hotel.

Philip had a headache over this past relationship.

The next morning, Philip received a call from Chloe. She told him to prepare for a banquet in the afternoon that he needed to attend.

It was about Beacon.

On the phone, Philip wanted to ask about last night, but Chloe immediately hung up as if last night's events never happened.

“What’s Chloe up to?” Philip muttered.

In the hospital ward, Wynn noticed Philip’s hesitant expression and asked, “What’s wrong, Philip? Did something happen?”

Philip struggled for a while before he said, “Wynn, Chloe called me and told me to attend a banquet. Do you think I should go?”

Wynn frowned before she replied graciously, “Just go if you want to. After all, it’s not easy to end your relationship. Don’t worry about me.”

Philip looked at Wynn in silence for a while before he said, “Wynn, trust me, I’ll handle this relationship properly.”

Wynn did not say anything, merely smiling faintly. She lay on the bed with her back facing Philip.

Philip stared at Wynn’s back and hesitated.

‘Wynn, wait for me. I’ll handle my relationship with Chloe properly.’

Around seven o'clock in the evening, all kinds of luxury cars were parked outside a luxurious villa—Maserati, Porsche, Bentley, Ferrari, and so on. The sight was astounding, like a grand auto show!

A young couple walked down from a Porsche. The woman wore a black knee-length halter dress. She had a beautiful face and a good figure. Her eyes sparkled like bright stars and attracted the attention of most people as soon as she appeared.

As for the man, he wore casual slacks, a pullover, and white sneakers. His attire could not be more ordinary.

This couple was none other than Chloe and Philip.

At this moment, Chloe stared at Philip and said in disgust, "Didn't I tell you to dress up nicely? What is this you're wearing? Are you doing it on purpose?"

Chloe was very upset. This banquet was arranged especially for him, but he paid no attention at all.

Philip shrugged helplessly and said, "Miss Sommerset, it's good enough that I'm attending it with you. Stop nitpicking."

"Besides, why did you ask me to come here?" Philip asked.

Chloe stared at Philip for a while and suddenly asked, "Philip, does Milanelson Angel Investment Group belong to you? Are you the one who planned the investment for Beacon? Does Wynn know about this?"

## Chapter 689

Philip frowned, stared at Chloe, and remained silent for a long time before he said, "No."

Frowning, Chloe turned around and ignored Philip, walking into the villa by herself.

He was still pretending at this moment?

Very well, then. She would see how long he could carry on the act.

Seeing that Chloe had lost her temper, Philip touched his nose in embarrassment before following her. She was the one who asked him to attend the banquet with her, but now she made it seem like he had done something wrong.

In the luxurious villa, many long tables were laid out with food and drinks served on top of them. Beautiful waitresses in uniform were walking around while dozens of young men and women were full of smiles and chattering with one another, each holding a wine glass.

This was a private banquet, hence the people invited were all well-known rich second-generation entrepreneurs from the East Business District.

They were not here simply to eat, drink, and have fun but to talk about business and make friends to broaden their connections.

He really could not understand why Chloe wanted him to attend this banquet.

Chloe and Philip walked in one after another, but no one noticed Philip behind her as all eyes fell on Chloe.

There were a lot of beautiful women in the hall, but there was only one beautiful goddess like Chloe Sommerset.

Instantly, other women became Chloe's backdrop because there was no comparison at all!

Chloe accepted everyone's gaze. She was already used to this situation. She looked exactly like a snow queen but with a smile on her face. She greeted everyone politely.

Looking at Chloe's calm and amiable appearance, Philip even doubted whether she had a double personality.

He thought for a while, walked to one side, and picked up the snack on the table to eat.

“Tsk, what an uncultured bum!”

An obese woman wearing gold and silver stood beside him. Seeing Philip eating and drinking casually, she scrutinized Philip’s clothes again while a deep contempt appeared in her eyes.

Philip frowned. He was just eating a few snacks. Was that really necessary?

“Hey, Madam, are you talking about me?” Philip asked.

The obese woman immediately widened her eyes, pointed at Philip while she placed another hand on her hip. She cursed, “Who are you calling ‘Madam’? Are you blind?! I’m only 22. Watch your words!”

22?

F\*ck!

Philip could hardly believe it. This fat and greasy middle-aged woman was only 22?

Fine, Philip could not be bothered to explain. He apologized cheerfully and left.

A man could never win a fight against a woman.

“Pervert! How dare you peek at me! Believe it or not, I’ll get someone to gouge your eyes out!” a coquettish woman cursed coldly with her arms crossed. She was not looking at the waiter at all.

The waiter stiffened his neck. He was slapped by a woman in front of so many people, so of course, he was upset. He stared at the woman viciously and gritted his teeth!

“Oh, you dare to glare at me? Are you angry? Why don’t you take a look at yourself in the mirror? How dare you peek at me!”

The woman crossed her arms in front of her chest, holding her pointed chin upward while looking all high and mighty.

Many people nearby turned around and glanced at them, but when they saw a waiter being bullied, no one said anything. They simply continued to do their own things.

At this time, a middle-aged man walked over with a smile on his face.

He was the customer service manager of this banquet. He bent over and said politely to the coquettish woman, "My lady, I'm really sorry about this. It's our negligence. John is new and ignorant. Please calm down. I'll ask him to apologize to you immediately. I hope this won't ruin your mood."

The woman glanced at the middle-aged man and sneered, "Apologize? If an apology is useful, won't I suffer a big loss? Fire him. I don't want to see him here again. How dare a lowly waiter like him steal glances at me? He's really tired of living!"

The man frowned. The woman had offended all the waiters with her words.

## Chapter 690

However, he had no other choice. He turned around and said to the young waiter, "Hurry up and apologize."

With tears welling up in his eyes, the young waiter gritted his teeth and said, "Manager, I just looked at her once. Why right does she have to hit me? I won't apologize!"

The woman frowned and said, "Excuse me? Did I allow you to look at me? You're nothing but a lowly waiter. Who do you think you are? So what if I hit you? You're poor, dirty, and perverted. No wonder you can only hide in a dark corner and peep! Pah!"

The service manager frowned and said coldly to John, "John, hurry up and apologize. Otherwise, I have to let you go. I don't need an employee like you here."

The young waiter's eyes turned red immediately. He bit his lip and glared at the coquettish woman viciously.

After a long while, he still forced out the sentence, "Madam, I... I'm sorry. I apologize for my behavior just now. I hope you can forgive me."

The woman sneered and mocked, "Forgive you? Why don't you take a good look at yourself? You're not worthy!"

Philip held a snack and watched from a distance. Initially, he wanted to help, but he chose to be silent at this moment.

If the young waiter was more resolute, he might help him out, but since the other party chose to lower his head, he changed his mind.

He shook his head helplessly and watched as the young waiter was led away.

Obviously, this woman was after him. She was arrogantly cursing people one second before, but the next second, she was smiling like an innocent maiden. It was amazing!

"Hello, I'm Penny Schuler," the coquettish woman stretched out her hand, blinked at Philip, and said seductively.

Philip glanced at her and ignored that tender little hand.

The smile on Penny's face gradually froze, becoming sinister. She said, "Boy, you've got an attitude! I won't pretend anymore. Mr. Parker told me to give you a word. If you know what's good for you, hurry up and leave Wynn! Otherwise, he has 100 methods to kill you!"

"Are you done?" Philip asked indifferently, and at the same time, he looked at the woman while pinching his chin. "How much did you get?"

The woman was annoyed at Philip's words. Philip was right. She had indeed received 100,000 from the other party!

"Hmph! Don't regret it! I have my ways to deal with you!"

She messed up her hair, sat down on the ground, displayed a shy and scared look, and screamed, "Argh! Save me! This pervert tried to molest me! Help!"

Her screams instantly attracted the attention of many people. Everyone looked over and started talking about Philip and Penny.

Philip was also taken aback for a moment. He did not expect this woman to act so impulsively and recklessly.

The obese 22-year-old from before also yelled at this time, "It's him! I saw him sneaking around just now and knew he's not a good person at first sight. I didn't expect him to be so disgusting, trying to molest people!"

"That's right, just look at his attire! He looks like a beggar. Why's this person here?"

All of a sudden, there was a lot of discussion in the banquet hall.

Seeing everyone pointing their fingers at Philip, Penny felt very triumphant and started wailing again. "Boo-hoo, I don't want to live anymore. How can you treat me like this! You're a scoundrel, a pervert!"

At this time, a man in a white suit came over and shouted angrily at Philip, "Philip Clarke, how could you do such a thing? You're simply too bold! Even if you're a useless kept man, you can't break the law!"

This person was none other than Juan Parker!

Right from the start, Juan had noticed Philip from the moment he walked through the door!

## Chapter 691

A glint of coldness flashed through Philip's eyes. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Juan Parker, you actually employed such underhanded methods. Is it interesting?"

Unexpectedly, Juan was also invited to this private banquet.

Juan was startled and instinctively took a half step back, but when he saw so many people in the hall, he felt confident again.

He sneered in his heart as he looked at Philip and said, "Stop bullsh\*tting in front of me! How dare you molest a woman in front of so many people? I'll call the police to arrest you! If you have anything to say, tell it to the police! I really didn't expect this. Wynn is still in the hospital but you're fooling around here!"

Naturally, there were many women in the audience. When they saw how Juan stood up for another woman, they felt delighted.

"Mr. Parker's right. Arrest him! This person is too despicable!"

"Where did this hooligan come from? How dare he barge into our private banquet! Security, get rid of him!"

Just as everyone was condemning Philip, a graceful and dignified woman in a long black backless dress came over. She slowly supported the coquettish woman sitting on the ground to stand up, then asked with concern, "Did you say he molested you?"

As soon as this woman appeared, she immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the hall.

She was like a fairy that descended from the heavens, her skin fair and luminescent. She had a tall and glamorous figure while her facial features were distinct and exquisite. She was so beautiful that the lights in the hall dimmed in comparison to her!

“She’s so beautiful. Who is she? How come I’ve never seen her before?” In the crowd of onlookers, a man in his 40s blinked rapidly as he asked.

Seeing such an outstanding woman, he felt hot all over and could not wait to pin her down before taking good care of her.

“Mr. Blaine, you’ve just arrived here, so you might not know that she’s the third young miss of the Sommerset family, Chloe Sommerset!” the person next to him replied.

“Chloe Sommerset? You mean the Sommerset family of Capital City?”

In front of Chloe Sommerset, Penny Schuler was nothing but a minor character—Completely incomparable!

Penny flicked a glance at Juan who stood beside her and found that the other party was deliberately avoiding her gaze. She immediately realized that something was not right.

Sure enough, when Chloe noticed that she was in a daze, her eyebrows twitched slightly as she asked again, “I’ll ask you again. Did you just claim that he molested you?”

The aura of a career woman exuded from Chloe. It was extremely overbearing and shocked Penny into taking a step back as she nodded, saying, “Yes, yes he did. He molested me just now!”

Smack!

Without any hesitation, Chloe went up to her and slapped her viciously. A red handprint swelled on her face instantly!

Everyone was astounded at this incredulous sight!

“Miss... Miss Sommerset, why’d you hit me? He’s the one who molested me!” Penny was flustered and at a loss as she said grievously.

Chloe said unhurriedly, "Do you think you can compare to me?"

"I..."

Smack!

As soon as Penny spoke, Chloe slapped her again!

"Speaking of my looks, my poise, my background, and my status, what do you have that can be compared to me?" Chloe asked coldly with a look of disdain in her eyes.

Penny was terrified by Chloe's demeanor. She clutched her flushed cheeks and took a while before she replied, "I... I can't be compared to Miss Sommerset."

Smack!

Another vicious slap!

"Since you can't be compared to me in anything, why should he molest someone like you instead of me?" Chloe narrowed her eyes, her tone frigid!

"I... He... I was wrong! Miss Sommerset, please spare me. He didn't molest me..."

Instantly, Penny started crying.

Chloe stared at her sternly and asked, "Who told you to do this? Tell me and I might spare you! If you don't, I'll make you disappear from Riverdale!"

Penny clutched her cheeks, glanced at Juan, and stammered for a long while, "I... I..."

Smack!

“What about you? Say it! Otherwise, I’ll feed you to the fish!”

Penny trembled in fright at her words!

She said hurriedly, “Mr. Parker made me do it. He said he doesn’t like Philip and wants to teach him a lesson. Miss Sommerset, please let me go. I was confused...”

At this moment, Juan’s face was ashen, pale as a sheet. He stared at Penny coldly, then at Philip and Chloe. He gritted his teeth angrily before turning to leave.

Hiss!

All the people present took a deep breath. They did not expect such a sudden turn of events. This incident was actually instigated by Juan!

Juan Parker was a mysterious businessman who had been in the limelight recently.

## Chapter 692

Especially in Riverdale, Juan Parker had taken the center spot recently!

With three companies under his name, he had strong connections and funds!

This was also the reason why Juan was invited to the banquet tonight.

The main thing was, they did not expect a woman like Chloe Sommerset to be so intense. Her every word and every slap was so full of severity, and one could not help but admire such a woman!

Especially the question that Chloe posed just now, would one rather molest someone else than her... This sentence made many men hot and bothered. It was simply too exciting!

Philip looked at Chloe with a broad grin and said, "Miss Sommerset, I didn't expect you to be so domineering."

Chloe took a sip of wine from her glass and said lightly, "Don't call me Miss Sommerset in the future."

"Why not?"

Philip was taken aback. Suddenly thinking of something, he hurriedly asked, "Did you quarrel with your father?"

Chloe gave him an angry look, put down the wine glass, and crossed her arms. Then, she said, "Yes I did. Because of you, I ran away from home."

"What? You ran away from home?" Philip's tone raised an octave.

Chloe had always been strong-willed, and Philip was well aware of this.

However, running away from home was not a joke.

After glaring at him, she asked softly, "Philip, can't we return to how we used to be?"

Philip smiled faintly. "Chloe, don't say things like this again in the future. I'm already married and even have a kid."

Raising her chin, she looked at the crystal chandelier and suddenly laughed at herself before saying, "I understand. Thank you."

After that, Chloe smiled, got up, and walked out of the villa.

Philip frowned as he looked at her defeated figure.

One day later, the Sommerset Group of Capital City, also known as the Sommerset family, announced in a high-profile manner that it would invest one billion in Beacon Pharmaceutical!

This incident was like throwing a stone on the surface of a calm lake, causing ripples.

This ripple expanded rapidly, forming a stormy sea!

The Sommerset family of Capital City spearheaded the beginning of many companies formally investing in Beacon.

Philip also suddenly received news about this matter. He met with Chloe and asked, "Did you do this?"

Sexy and gracious as ever, Chloe's red lips were placed on the rim of a cup as she sipped coffee from it. With an alluring smile, she said, "You're right. I told my father to make the investment. Why, are you moved?"

Frowning, he said sternly, "Divest!"

"Why? I'm just trying to help you. Can't I even do this?"

With her eyes turning red, she stared at Philip who was about to leave. She asked loudly.

"I don't need anyone to help me with this matter. Although I no longer have the support of Clarke Group of Capital City, I have my plans. The Sommerset family cannot get involved."

After that, Philip left directly.

Chloe Sommerset, that stupid woman!

Once the Sommerset family was involved, Philip might not be able to protect them in the end!

Crying, Chloe sat in the coffee shop for a while. She gritted her teeth and muttered to herself, "I won't divest! I'll follow you to the end of the world!"

Back to Philip. He was in a bad mood and returned to the hospital dully. Although Wynn was going through antenatal treatment, she still handled some company matters.

In the past two days, more and more companies wanted to invest in Beacon, so that made her very busy.

Philip had told her many times to rest, but Wynn did not listen.

Even Mindy was called to the ward by her to deal with work.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Wynn on the phone. Philip walked over in silence and massaged her calves.

"Alright, then. Thank you, Mr. Moore."

Wynn hung up the phone, then pulled out a letter from the drawer to hand it to Philip. She said, "Someone sent it over just now and said you must open it personally."

Philip was stunned and opened the envelope, but when he saw the contents, he stood up abruptly.

The whole ward was flooded with fury and wrath in an instant!

There was a photo in the envelope.

It was a picture of Tim Clarke, who had been detained by the branch family, kneeling on the ground and receiving punishment from the enforcement hall. He was naked, and his back was covered in blood. That sight was appalling!

Wynn was shocked when she saw Philip's reaction and quickly asked, "What's the matter, Phil? Did something happen?"

Philip quickly kept the photo and said with a smile, "It's nothing. Have a good rest. I need to go out for a while."

After that, Philip got up and went out of the hospital. He immediately dialed George's number and said coldly, "Why is Uncle Tim detained by the branch family?"

George was just about to report this matter to Philip. He quickly replied, "Young Master, I was just about to call you. Because of the last incident, Master Tim broke into the branch family and caused public anger. Don't worry about it. We're handling this matter at home. Master Tim also wants to warn you not to be impulsive. He can take care of himself."

"Handle my \*ss! The branch family are courting their own deaths!" Philip roared angrily, chills exploding from his eyes. "Warn the old fogeys in the branch family. Tell them I'll return to the island tomorrow! Whoever dares to lay another finger on Uncle Tim, I'll make them disappear from this world forever!!!"

Domineering!

Ferocious!

Angry!

## Chapter 693

After hanging up the phone, Philip was full of anger. His uncle was actually detained by the branch family!

That damned branch family actually dared to stretch their hands into the main family now!

Philip raised his head and looked at the sky with a hardened resolve. Since they refused to listen to warnings, they could not blame him for not considering the familial relations between the main and branch families.

Soon after that, Philip contacted Rick and told him to stay in the hospital for a few days. As he was going to return to Arcadia Island, he could not take care of matters in Riverdale.

Then, Philip contacted Theo.

Theo brought along a few of his men in a Mayback and hurried over before saying respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, what are your orders?"

Philip glanced at Theo, unsure if the plan would work. "How many men do you have?"

Theo replied, "More than 200 in the main branch and more than 300 in the sub-branches, so about 600 in total."

"600..."

Philip frowned, worried. It was not enough.

Furthermore, most of Theo's men were gangsters and had little combat abilities.

Philip thought of using the power of the family, but he knew that the branch family also had their own armed forces.

He needed to find external reinforcements to make sure nothing went wrong.

Was he going to use the resources he had prepared over the years?

Philip fell into deep thought. He looked up at the clouds in the sky as different options flashed through his mind.

Once exposed, Philip would have no secrets anymore.

By that time, the conniving eyes in the dark, including the old fogeys from the branch family, would have countermeasures.

Was it worth it?

While Philip pondered over his options, a customized white Bentley stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

Giada was still so elegant and noble, wearing a black backless evening dress and a sun hat. She also had on a pair of LV customized crystal high heels. She stepped out of the car and looked at Philip indifferently.

Philip frowned slightly, watching as Giada walked toward him like she was strutting on the runway. He said lightly, "Giada Wallis has the time to visit me?"

Giada smiled faintly, took off her sunglasses, and glanced at Theo beside him. She laughed mockingly. "Philip, you're not planning to bring him to the island, are you?"

Philip had to be joking.

She had already made thorough investigations about Theo Zander.

Such a person may be a dragon in Riverdale, but compared to the Clarke family, he was nothing but an ant.

Any young master or young lady from the branch family had more bodyguards around them than Theo's men. They were all more powerful as they were carefully selected elites!

"Is there a problem?" Philip narrowed his eyes.

Giada did not beat around the bush and said, "I'm here just to tell you this. It's not the right time for you to return yet. Every single person from the branch family is waiting for you to go back now. If you did, you can never preserve your status as the heir. This is also what your Uncle Tim meant. I'll go back and handle this matter. You just stay obediently in Riverdale."

Giada could restrain Philip, or even force Philip to return to the island and then imprison him as a move to capture the general to control his armies.

However, such a thing could not be initiated by the branch family.

Philip frowned. He did not understand what Giada meant and snorted. "Giada, why are you trying to help me now? Are there no secrets between you and the branch family?"

Giada smiled earnestly and said, "Of course, there is, but I don't want the power of the branch family to surpass the main family."

Philip fell into deep thought at her words.

He had no idea what Giada was planning. He only knew that this woman had always been a mystery.

What other backup plans did she have?

"Can I trust you?" Philip asked with a frown.

Laughing, Giada turned and left, leaving her final words before getting into the car, "The branch family can't be allowed to interfere in the matter between you and me, let alone conniving after the main family. This is also my limit. On this point, we're on the same side."

After that, Giada got on the Bentley and left.

Philip stared at the taillights of the car as it drove away and made other plans in his mind.

At the same time in the passenger seat of the Bentley, Vivian looked back and asked in confusion, "Madam, why are you helping Philip?"

Giada looked at the scenery outside the car window with an intriguing expression as she said, "The ambition of the branch family is greater than I thought. This is a hungry wolf that has already lost control. Once they grab an opportunity, it'll be detrimental to my plan. Therefore, I must stabilize the branch and main family so that I can annex the entire Clarke family step by step."

After returning to the hospital ward, Philip saw that Wynn was looking through the company's documents. When she saw him, she asked with a smile, "What's wrong, Phil? You seem to be in low spirits."

"Oh, it's nothing."

Philip smiled and tried to hide it. He noticed the documents in Wynn's hands and asked, "How's everything?"

Heaving a sigh of relief, she said, "It's okay. Now, the company has fully operated the new drug. At present, a total of 20 new directors have been screened and a new board of directors has been appointed. The next step is to list the new drug on the market and handle the sales in all the major cities."

Wynn could finally relax for a while. These days, she had really worked hard for Beacon.

Now, Beacon had finally stabilized.

Philip did a lot to achieve this.

Wynn smiled, put her arms around Philip's neck, and kissed him before saying, "Phil, when will your friend who invested a billion dollars return? I want to treat him to a meal. After all, he has helped us a lot."

Who exactly was that friend of Philip's?

Wynn really wanted to know.

"Oh, I'll have to find out from him. He's a very busy man after all." Philip glossed over it casually.

## Chapter 694

Turning the view to Juan Parker, he was currently filling himself with alcohol in the booth of a dark bar somewhere.

He had suffered the utmost humiliation during the banquet that night.

He flexed his fists. Penny Schuler, who was kneeling beside him, had been beaten miserably and got her clothes disheveled. She sobbed and said, "Mr. Parker, I'm really sorry..."

Juan glared at her vehemently and proceeded to slap her viciously. "Get lost! You b\*tch, how dare you betray me?!"

Two of Penny's teeth broke from that slap. She quickly bowed and said, "Thank you for having mercy on me."

After that, she got up and limped away.

Juan did not even look at her. He finished a bottle of whiskey gloomily, then made a phone call quietly.

After taking care of Wynn in the hospital for a day, Philip was just about to return to the villa to accompany Mila.

He looked at the time and saw that it was around nine o'clock in the evening. Before, there were quite a lot of people on this road. Why was it so deserted today?

Suddenly!

Four black vans rushed out of the darkness and surrounded Philip!

They were obviously here to cause trouble!

More than 20 burly men, all full of ferocity, got down from the vans.

They looked like those brawny guys one could usually find in the gym, and they all held weapons in their hands. After slamming the car doors loudly, they quickly surrounded Philip until there was no way for him to escape!

One could tell at first glance that these people had roamed the streets. Many had scars on their bodies, obviously hacked by knives. It was quite frightening. Moreover, since they appeared, they had put on numerous postures that showed they were ready to kill!

The leader was a big man about 1.9 meters tall. He had a tiger tattoo on his arm, a sharp scar on his eyebrows, and a body full of muscles. He glared at Philip fiercely, saying, "Brat, are you Philip Clarke?"

Philip frowned, his gaze sweeping across this group of people as he said coldly, "Who are you?"

That tall man snorted. "Who are we? Hahaha, that's really hard to say. But I can tell you that you're about to get thrown into the river to become fish food. Boy, be careful when going out in the future. Don't provoke anyone you shouldn't provoke! Otherwise, you won't even know how you died!"

The corners of Philip's mouth twitched as he said, "Juan Parker sent you?"

After thinking about it, only Juan would employ such dirty tricks.

That guy was really relentless.

“Oh, it seems you’re not so ignorant after all. That’s right, Mr. Parker sent us!”

The man stared at Philip with a look full of disdain. Was it really necessary for him to bring all his men out just to take care of this skinny kid?

He said, “You actually dared to offend Mr. Parker! You must be really tired of living! In your next life, remember to look around clearly before you offend anyone else.”

“Hehe, I’ll give you the same advice,” Philip sneered.

“F\*ck! You’re really insolent. No wonder Mr. Parker wants you dead!” the tall guy said.

“Boss, let’s stop the bullsh\*t and just get rid of him!”

“Yeah, this kid looks like an idiot. Let’s get this done quickly so we can have fun over some drinks!”

“What a waste of time! I thought it was going to be a big deal, but it turns out to be a brat!”

The group of burly guys chattered and yelled, all looking at Philip with taunting expressions as if Philip was destined to die here tonight!

Philip knew that Juan had been targeting him, but he did not retaliate much. After all, in Philip’s eyes, Juan was not very threatening.

However, Juan’s recent actions had crossed Philip’s limit!

It was time to end Juan. After all, it was really annoying to have a fly buzzing in front of him all the time.

## Chapter 695

Philip paid no heed to this gang of men in front of him. He was thinking about how to teach Juan a lesson. He was not going to kill him. He was just going to make him remember this lesson for the rest of his life so that he would not harbor any more evil thoughts toward him.

That 1.9-meter tall man was extremely furious when he noticed that Philip was not concerned about him at all!

“Damn it! This brat’s too cocky! Boys, f\*ck him up! Don’t worry about killing him. If anything happens, Mr. Parker will take care of it!”

That group of burly men waved the steel pipes and knives in their hands, yelling and rushing toward Philip, looking murderous! If ordinary people saw this scene, they would pee in their pants from fright!

Philip’s gaze swept across them while a cold killing intent exuded from his body!

“Stop it!”

Suddenly, a shrill female voice sounded. It was followed by another shout. “Stop it at once!”

“Who the heck is that?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard the sounds. They turned their heads to look behind, then someone dropped the steel pipe and knife that were in their hands!

Philip discovered that he actually knew this woman. It was Yvette Simms!

“What are you looking at? Squat down! Squat down at once!”

Yvette was stern. She stared at the gangsters who were rude to her as the corners of her eyes twitched. She realized that most of them were staring at her and gesturing with their hands!

“Insults! Provocation! I have the right to arrest you!”

A trace of anger flashed in Yvette’s eyes. She ran over with her long legs and kicked the brawny man’s crotch!

Damn! This woman was so pretty yet so ruthless!

Yvette’s kick really frightened many people. The burly man fell to the ground and howled in pain while clutching his crotch.

“F\*cker! You b\*tch! How dare you dare kick my bro? Are you looking for death?!”

The tall man was furious. He was no longer interested in teasing her. He rushed forward and aimed a kick at Yvette’s stomach!

Philip frowned as he gathered strength in his legs. He was about to rush in to help, but he quickly relaxed again because Yvette’s eyes were full of disdain. She pinched her fair nose and showed a faint sneer.

At one glance, Philip already knew that the tall man was not a match for her.

Sure enough, Yvette tilted her body to one side and avoided his kick. Then, with a soft exclaim, she swung her leg and slammed it into the man’s neck like a gust of wind!

Regardless of his tall height and bulging muscles, he still stumbled several steps back before he could steady himself again.

The man shook his head to clear the buzzing noise in his ears before a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, “Haha! This b\*tch is hot and spicy! As expected of the woman I like. You have some moves, but can you take on more than 20 of us?”

“Hmph! Drop your weapons, or I’ll arrest all of you!” Yvette shouted sternly.

“You think you can arrest us?”

The tall man snickered and mocked. “If you’re obedient and have some fun with the boys, then maybe I’ll let you go. Otherwise, we’ll use force!”

“Boss, she looks familiar. She seems to be someone from above,” one lackey next to him said.

“Shut the f\*ck up! Don’t forget our purpose today. No matter who she is, she can’t stop us from doing our job! Just do it!”

The tall man slapped his lackey’s face angrily.

Yvette’s face quickly became unpleasant as she frowned, saying, “I’m going to arrest you now! Also, no matter who the person behind you is, I’ll find them and charge them too!”

“Haha, the beauty is very fiery indeed. But I’ll advise you not to be nosy. Just stand aside and watch obediently. Otherwise, you won’t even know how your pretty little face became disfigured!” the tall man said viciously.

“In that case, I’ll just take you down before dragging you back!” Yvette clenched her fists and glared at the other party furiously.

“Wow, I’m so scared! Come on, boys. Take this woman down and show her our prowess!”

A trace of malice flashed across the face of the 1.9-meter tall man, his expression a little sinister.

## Chapter 696

“B\*stard! How dare you?! You’re breaking the law!”

Yvette was livid. She did not expect these people to be so arrogant that they could even say such things!

At the same time, the group of gangsters already surrounded Yvette.

These guys threw away the steel pipes and knives in their hands, rushing at Yvette with their bare hands. Some guys even leered as they pounced on her, wanting to hug Yvette and take her down on the spot!

Yvette was nimble and agile, but no matter how powerful she was, she was not an opponent for more than 20 people. Very soon, she was entangled by these people and her movements became disoriented. She was attacked from behind several times and suffered a few kicks!

Yvette just kicked a man who dashed in front of her when another man suddenly rushed in and grabbed her from behind while laughing lewdly. "Beauty, don't be scared, here I come!"

She was terrified when she was being grabbed like that. Seeing three or four big guys pouncing on her and gesturing at her chest, she let out a frightened cry!

Bam!

Instantly, Yvette felt the grip on her loosen. She saw one of the guys getting picked up by the collar before being flung away!

Goodness gracious, what had she just witnessed?! A man being picked up with one arm!

"How are you doing, pretty Yvie? Long time no see!"

Philip suddenly appeared behind Yvette with a grin on his face.

As he said that, he kicked the brawny man who leaped in front of him, then put his arms around Yvette's waist. He took her into his arms and kicked another brawny man who pounced at them!

“Are you okay? Do you need my help to escape?”

Philip looked at Yvette in his arms who was already stunned silly.

Yvette was a little flustered at the moment. She was shocked. She did not expect it to be Philip. His skills were so impressive too!

Why did she suddenly have the urge to fall into his arms?

Yvette shook her head immediately and exclaimed, “Why is it you?”

Philip chuckled. “It’s me.”

“Damn it! You dare to act all lovey-dovey in front of me?! Boys, pick up your weapons and break that brat’s limbs! Don’t be afraid of killing him. I’ll take care of it!”

Seeing that Philip was actually hugging the woman, the 1.9-meter tall guy suddenly felt that he was cucked. He exploded in fury, picked up a machete, and rushed toward them!

Without looking back, Philip said to Yvette in his arms, “Just leave the rest to me.”

Having said that, he pushed Yvette aside, then turned around to send a punch. It directly hit the face of the tall man!

Yvette was very anxious. She was very worried that Philip was not fit to be an opponent of the other party. She hurried to the car and took her mobile phone to call her colleagues!

However, when she hung up the phone and turned around to help Philip, she was surprised to find that more than 20 big men were all lying on the ground, crying and wailing!

At this moment, that guy who seemed weak and scrawny was squatting next to the 1.9-meter tall man, slapping his face back and forth.

“Weren’t you very proud of yourself? Why are you so quiet now? Aren’t you going to break my limbs? Why are you stopping now?”

Philip slapped him again and again with a faint sneer on his face.

The tall man’s face was already covered in blood. He spat out the broken teeth in his mouth and begged for mercy, “Stop hitting me! I’m wrong, I’m sorry. Please stop hitting me...”

At this moment, he felt that his head was buzzing. The teeth in his mouth had almost all been knocked out!

Philip snorted coldly, got up, and stomped on the big man's chest fiercely. The sound of cracking bones resonated. The big man fainted after a few painful howls!

Yvette frowned and ran over to grab hold of Philip who was still being violent. “That’s enough. There’ll be trouble if you continue.”

Philip turned his head to look at her, a sharp look suddenly flashing in his eyes. Yvette was so scared that she thought he was going to do something bad to her!

Next, she was truly shocked by Philip’s next actions!

Philip swiftly pushed her away, and like a violent tiger, rushed out quickly, kicking the headlight of one of the cars!

Bang!

Yvette took a breath and saw that the hood of the car had been kicked open by Philip!

“Juan Parker, get the hell out here!”

Philip pulled the car door open as he roared furiously!

Earlier, Philip noticed a car with flashing headlights from a distance that wanted to take advantage of the chaos to drive away. He naturally saw Juan sitting in the driver's seat at a glance!

Unexpectedly, this guy had been sitting in the car the entire time!

## Chapter 697

Juan's expression was extremely unpleasant at the moment. He was sure of victory, so he had come with the men he hired. He wanted to mock Philip at the last moment and regain the dignity he lost!

However, he did not expect Philip to be so strong, going up against more than 20 people all by himself!

Was he still human?

At Philip's kick, Juan was so frightened that he broke into a cold sweat. He hurriedly locked the door of the car, hiding inside and refusing to come out!

Had he always been that skillful?

“Juan Parker, get out now!”

Philip stepped on the hood and pointed at Juan who was pale behind the windshield.

How would Juan dare to go out now? At this moment, Philip was like a monster in his eyes!

He kept thinking about how to escape and hurriedly took out his cell phone to make a few calls.

“Get the hell out right now!”

Philip was enraged.

Juan narrowed his eyes as he glared at the angry Philip in front of the car. He made a spontaneous decision, slammed his foot on the accelerator, and tried to run him over!

“Go to hell!” Juan roared!

However, the car did not respond. With a dumbfounded look on his face, he stepped hard on the accelerator once more, but the car did not move at all.

“Philip Clarke, don’t force me! As long as you leave Wynn, I’ll forget everything!”

Juan was really scared as he tried his best to restrain his panic and fear.

“Who gave you the courage to challenge me?” Philip snickered and said, “Forget everything? Do you think I can forget what you did tonight?”

Philip felt that Juan must have a screw loose in his head to spout such a joke.

“Philip, don’t think I’m afraid of you! Even if you’re so good that you can take on 20 people, can you take on 100? I admit that I’ve been making trouble for you this whole time, but that’s because you’re useless! How could someone like you deserve Wynn? Besides, I’m not afraid to warn you that you can’t afford to provoke the people behind me! Don’t forget, you’re no longer the young master of Clarke Group! It’s gone bankrupt! You’re still nothing but a useless piece of trash!”

Juan glared at Philip as he roared.

When he saw Philip's solemn look, Juan thought Philip was scared. The sneer at the corner of his mouth became even more arrogant.

However, Philip directly answered Juan with his actions. He jumped, stood on the roof of the car, and stomped on the windshield!

A loud cracking sound!

The windshield shattered, cracking apart like a spider web. Juan, who was inside, was so scared that he yelled!

Juan cowered in the car with his arms around his head, but a powerful hand directly grabbed his hair and yanked him out of the car by force!

“Argh! Let go of me! I’ve already called my men! They’ll be here any minute! If you dare to touch me, they won’t let you off!”

Juan struggled desperately. His scalp was very painful and he felt like he was going to be bald soon!

“No one can save you today! I’m going to teach you a good lesson lest you think I can be provoked!” Philip shouted.

Juan had made trouble for him several times. This time, he completely angered Philip!

Bang!

Philip grabbed Juan by the hair, dragged him out of the car, and shoved him heavily on the hood!

He stepped heavily on Juan’s chest, making him immobile!

“Let go of me! Philip, I’m warning you, don’t be reckless. Otherwise, you’ll end up badly!”

Juan grabbed Philip’s ankle and howled ominously.

He was aware of Philip's methods. Rather than begging like a coward, it would be better to act tough!

However, Juan was wrong!

"I'll end up badly? Juan, are you stupid? Now that you're under my feet, you still dare to spout such arrogant words? Have you forgotten who sent your old man in? If I can bankrupt the Parker family once, I can do it a second time," Philip sneered as he exerted more strength in his legs, making Juan scream!

Agony!

Excruciating pain!

Juan felt like his chest was being weighed down by a large stone!

"You... You can't touch me. The boss behind me... Won't let you off!"

Juan's face flushed red. It was difficult to breathe. He felt like he was going to be suffocated alive!

Philip lifted his leg, grabbed Juan's collar directly, and slapped his face several times. Juan's handsome face immediately swelled up like a pig's head!

"Stop it! You're going to kill him!"

Yvette walked over at this time and grabbed Philip's hand, her expression shocked.

Philip narrowed his eyes and looked at the blood-stained Juan with a cold light flashing in his eyes. He really wanted to kill Juan, especially just now when there was a sudden impulse in his heart to kill!

However, Yvette stopped Philip just in time.

Philip stopped and loosened his hold on Juan's collar. The latter slumped on the ground, groaning.

Philip would not touch him for the time being because he wanted to know who was behind Juan.

Staring coldly at Juan, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket, turned on the video recording function, and said, "Juan, don't say I didn't give you a chance. Come on, kowtow to me and I'll let you go."

Philip knew that someone like Juan was very particular about his reputation.

"Pah! Dream on! I won't kowtow to you even if I die! You just wait, I'll kill you someday!"

Juan's face was sullen, his eyes like poisonous snakes.

"Oh, really?"

## Chapter 698

Philip raised his leg and stepped viciously on Juan's face. Juan only felt that Philip's strength was getting stronger and stronger, and his head was about to be crushed!

"Are you doing it or not?!" Philip yelled.

Yvette was scared by Philip's intensity and quickly shouted, "Philip, stop it!"

She did not expect Philip to be this angry, looking as if he was going to kill the other party.

Juan also noticed Yvette at this moment and shouted at her hysterically, "Save me! Arrest him quickly! Save me!"

Yvette's face was full of struggle as she looked at Philip, then at the miserable Juan. In the end, she chose to respect her profession. She grabbed Philip's arm and commanded sternly, "Philip, I'm ordering you to stop! Do you hear me? Stop it at once!"

However, Philip did not look at her at all. He still stared at Juan with lowered eyelids and persisted. "Parker, I'll ask one last time. Are you going to kowtow or not? If not, I'll crush your skull!"

Juan clearly felt that Philip was increasing the force on his legs and suddenly felt as if his head was being squeezed by two trucks. He knew that Philip would do as he threatened and quickly wailed in pain. "I'll do it! I'll do it! Stop it!"

He finally relented. Oh, he really looked forward to this!

Philip raised his leg and Juan wobbled up from the ground, his head buzzing.

He looked at Philip, who looked indifferent, and finally knelt down. He gave Philip three kowtows!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

At this moment, Juan could hardly wait to hack Philip into pieces! This was the most humiliating lesson he had received after living for more than 20 years!

No, it was the second time!

After that, Juan turned around and wanted to leave.

Philip kept the video contentedly but said coldly, "Wait a minute. Did I say you could leave?"

Juan was startled. His legs trembled as he turned to beg for mercy, "Didn't you say I could leave after the kowtow?"

“When did I say that?”

Philip grinned shamelessly.

In Juan’s eyes, that was the smile of the devil. It made him shudder.

“You... What do you want?”

Juan swallowed his spit.

If there was a hint of resistance in his heart just now, then at this moment when he saw Philip's cold eyes with a hint of amusement, he panicked.

Juan could not understand what Philip was thinking, but his instinct told him that the other party was planning something.

Philip put his phone away, got up, and walked toward Juan, causing the latter to take several steps back in fright. “You... What are you trying to do?”

Philip laughed, patted his shoulder, and said, “Remember, this is the last chance I’m giving you. If you dare to show your fangs to me again, I don't mind pulling them out for you! As for the people behind you, I’ll also find them and get rid of them one by one!”

While speaking, Philip showed a fierce murderous intent in his eyes, and that instantly destroyed Juan's last line of defense!

It was a terrifying look, making people cold, powerless, and want to run!

Yes, Juan could hardly wait to run away at once!

It was petrifying!

At that moment, Juan clearly felt that his whole body was being enveloped by a surge of pressure, which made him breathless. It seemed that if he even showed a tiny sign of resistance, he would die here!

Juan left. Philip shrugged and smiled at Yvette. "We'll meet again if there's a chance."

However, just as he turned to leave, a slender and straight thigh struck his head!

What spectacular legs!

"Stop there! Who allowed you to leave?"

Philip did not dodge but turned slightly on his side and grabbed Yvette's ankle smoothly. Frowning slightly, he said, "Yvie, everyone has a temper. Don't force me."

Yvette's ankle was grabbed by Philip and she could not move at all. She struggled and shouted, "B\*stard! Let go of me!"

Yvette's face was frosty. She was extremely embarrassed. This shameless guy showed no signs of letting go of her ankle!

Philip smiled faintly. Yvette was really pretty!

Especially this leg that was 1.2 meters long. It was straight, slender, and very flexible.

"Yvie, I'll go if there's nothing else."

Philip grinned, let go of her leg, and ran away in a hurry.

There was something with this woman's head. She was too inflexible.

Philip ran for a long time before he breathed a sigh of relief. As soon as he was about to take a taxi back, he received a call from Wynn.

On the other end of the phone, Wynn's voice was obviously a little weak. She sounded a little scared and horrified as she said, "Philip, you have a cousin here. He said he's the first young master of the branch family. He also said... You're... You're the heir to the Clarke family..."

## Chapter 699

The first young master of the branch family?

Levi Clarke!

What was he doing in Riverdale?

This was an extremely terrifying enemy. His strategy, courage, connections, and brains could rival Giada Wallis.

Most importantly, he was humble and could curry favor with many people.

Furthermore, he was the heir to the branch family, the one and only.

Even his father had once commented that he was the most talented freak that the branch family had ever produced in the past 100 years.

If it was not because he was born into the branch family, he might even be appointed as the heir to the main family.

Philip was flustered and quickly said, "Wynn, I'll return immediately!"

Levi Clarke, what the hell was he planning to do?

Why did he go looking for Wynn?

Before he could think too much about it, Philip took a taxi back to the hospital, ran all the way into the ward, and saw Levi sitting on the sofa, chatting with Wynn cheerfully.

The atmosphere was harmonious without any signs of tension at all.

“Phil.”

Wynn waved at Philip, a sweet smile on her face.

Levi had his back toward Philip, and at this moment, he put down the fruit knife in his hand before handing the peeled apple to Wynn.

Then, he got up, turned to look at Philip with a gentle smile on his mouth, and stretched out his hand. He spoke gently, “Philip, it’s been a while.”

He looked exactly like a chivalrous gentleman.

This was Levi Clarke, a man with a graceful appearance and an aristocratic demeanor. He had sharply-defined eyebrows, thin lips, a high nose, and twinkling eyes.

People would inevitably want to be close to such a delicate man.

It was also because of his appearance that Levi was friends with many children of wealthy families.

Nevertheless, Philip was aware of Levi’s personality. This was not a man one could discern through his appearance alone.

Even when he was a child, Philip was forced into confinement by Levi because of a toy. He was punished to recite the family’s rulebook for three days.

From that day on, Philip already knew that this man was very ambitious!

The branch family was not his target. It was the entire Clarke family!

To quote what Levi had said to Philip when he sent him away from Arcadia Island back then, what he wanted was the entire Clarke family, and the branch family was like a cage that imprisoned Levi.

Why was Levi only worthy of being the heir to the branch family while Philip could become the heir to the main family who would lead the entire Clarke family?

“What are you doing here?” Philip asked coldly, his tone unpleasant.

Levi’s hand was stretched out mid-air. He retracted his hand without embarrassment and smiled. “I’m here to visit Wynn. Is there anything I can help with?”

“Just leave Riverdale.” Philip still remained stoic.

Wynn interrupted at this time. She could not understand why her husband’s attitude toward Levi was so bad. “Philip, what are you doing? Speak properly.”

Philip frowned as he looked at Wynn without speaking.

Levi was unperturbed. He smiled and said, “It’s okay. Philip and I will go out for a chat.”

After that, Levi walked out of the ward first with a smile on his mouth.

Philip was just about to follow when Wynn reminded him. “Philip, talk to him properly. He’s your cousin, after all. Don’t scowl at him.”

Philip grinned broadly and said, "Okay."

With that, he stepped out of the ward and looked at Levi with his hands in his trouser pockets. He was standing in the rest area, looking out the window.

With a distance of two or three meters between them, Levi took the initiative to speak. His eyes were full of smiles that could not be concealed as he said, "Wynn's very beautiful and charming. When are you going to bring her home?"

"You don't have to worry about my affairs," Philip replied with a chill in his eyes.

Levi chuckled and said, "Philip, don't treat me with such animosity. We're brothers, after all. To live in peace and lead the future of the Clarke family together is what the main family and the branch family hope to see."

Hehe.

"Live in peace?"

Philip snickered, his eyes full of disdain. He said, "Levi Clarke, I already knew what kind of person you are since I was six. Just because of a toy that my father bought for me, you used your dirty methods and got several elders from the law enforcement hall to punish me with an unreasonable charge. Do you really think we can still live in peace after that?"

No matter how pretentious his appearance might be, Levi could never conceal that filthy intent of his.

Upon hearing this, Levi raised his eyebrows as his expression finally changed. His eyes no longer contained gentleness but was replaced with cold intent. He smiled and said, "Philip, you're always hostile to me, but I truly wish to live in peace with you."

He continued with his false pretense.

Philip said, "Is there anything else? If not, I'd suggest you go back. Riverdale isn't a place for you."

Philip's words expressed his dissatisfaction.

Levi could tell immediately. He laughed and said, "I'm still planning to visit my little niece."

Hearing this, Philip frowned, and the dormant chill in his body finally exploded. He stepped forward, grabbed Levi by the collar, and warned coldly, "Levi Clarke, I'm warning you, don't attempt any dirty tricks! What you have now is just the branch family! As for me, I'm no longer the kid back then who you could bully easily. I'm the heir to the main family and I'll always dominate you!"

## Chapter 700

The atmosphere suddenly froze!

The bodyguards behind Levi wanted to rush forward!

"Get lost!" Philip roared domineeringly, glaring at the two bodyguards. They were stunned on the spot, not daring to take another step forward.

"Look, does your bodyguard dare to lay a finger on me? Everything you own, including the branch family, is given by the main family. Just remain in your place obediently!"

With that said, Philip released his hold on Levi's collar.

Levi was so angry that his face was flushed red. In the end, he could not help it and taunted, "Philip, I really didn't expect this. After seven years, you've grown up a lot. You're no longer the taciturn and useless kid from before. Very well. Things have become interesting between us."

"Levi, don't try to challenge me. Otherwise, I'll make you regret it!"

Philip threw down these final words, turned, and left.

Standing in the rest area, Levi stared at Philip's back, fury raging in his heart.

This damned little trash!

He had become so terrifying!

"Young Master, let's go back. We've been out for quite a while," his bodyguard said to remind Levi.

"I know."

Levi sneered maliciously and said, "Before that, I want to give Philip a huge present."

With that, Levi turned and left the hospital.

Philip returned to the ward, gently opened the door, and found that Wynn was waiting for him as expected.

"Hehe, you're still up?"

Philip walked in with an awkward smile.

Wynn stared at him fixedly and asked, "Philip, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Explanation...

Philip was in a dilemma. How was he supposed to explain this?

"Actually, it's nothing much. My family has many relatives. It used to be a big family with many branches," Philip said casually, his nervous expression betraying his words.

Wynn could tell at one glance. With a twitch of her mouth, she said, "Really?"

Philip nodded nervously and said, "That's right. If you don't believe me, I can bring you back and show you."

"Sure. When? Where is it? How many people are in the family? What sort of relatives are they?"

Wynn asked in one breath, causing Philip to be at a loss now.

"Actually... Actually my family..."

Philip also knew that he could not keep the secret any longer and was about to speak. Suddenly, Martha broke in through the door with soup in her hands. She said smilingly, "Wynn, I made you some chicken soup. Drink it while it's hot. Ah, Philip's here too. Very well, you can drink it too."

Martha was very diligent and quickly served Philip and Wynn with two bowls.

"Go on, I made it myself. It's been on the stove all day."

Martha laughed cheerfully at Philip, seemingly looking at him like he was her own son.

Philip was astounded.

After Philip and Wynn finished the soup, Martha sat beside them and asked smilingly, "Wynn, I heard that Milanelson Angel Investment Group is interested to invest in your company. How much are they going to invest and how much can we earn from it?"

Sure enough, a leopard never changed its spots.

Martha Yates still loved money. Although she had controlled herself a lot recently, she still had some thoughts about it.

Everyone in the family had chosen to forget the previous incident.

After all, Martha was Wynn's mother.

Wynn said softly, "I don't know yet. We're still discussing details of the cooperation. It'll take a few more days to finalize."

Martha was obviously disappointed at the news. She pulled Wynn and asked again, "Then, do you know the general manager of this company? I heard from others that he's a super-rich man and very young too."

A super-rich man indeed, and with personal assets worth hundreds of billions too.

If he got together with Wynn, Martha would enjoy all the glory and wealth in the future.

In that case, she would not have to tolerate all the harsh treatment here or depend on the mood of that useless trash, Philip.

"Mom, what are you trying to do?" Wynn finally realized what was going on.

"Oh, I'm just concerned about you. Do you think I'll harm you? Tell me, who's that general manager?"

Martha was very anxious, her face expectant.

Philip just sat next to her with a faint smile on his lips. If Martha found out that he was the super-rich man she wanted to fawn over, how would she react?

Hence, Philip touched his nose and said, “Mom, Wynnie, actually, the general manager of Milanelson is...”

## Chapter 701

“Is what? Do you know him?”

Martha interrupted as she stared fixedly at Philip.

Philip was taken aback. He saw that Wynn was also staring at him and explained, “Uh, yes, you can put it that way.”

“Really? Why do I doubt that? He’s a rich young man with hundreds of billions worth of personal assets. You know someone like that?”

Martha looked at Philip dubiously, her eyes betraying her contempt.

This Philip started to become arrogant just because his family had some money.

“I heard that someone’s family seems to be bankrupt,” Martha added. She met Juan a couple of days ago for a meal. At the dinner table, Juan told her that the Clarke family used to be very rich, but now they were bankrupt, so he was still a useless wretch.

Therefore, Martha started to swagger around again.

If not for her mistake last time, she would never have tolerated Philip for so long.

How could a bankrupt wretch have the right to become her son-in-law?

That was Martha’s thoughts right now.

Philip frowned and glanced at Martha helplessly. Where did she hear that from?

Also, did she forget the pain once her wound had scabbed over?

Wynn also frowned as she glared at her mother and said, "Mom, what are you doing? Are you up to your antics again?"

Martha stopped herself. She was still afraid of Philip now, so she decided to ignore him and continued to pester Wynn, asking her about the company and Milanelson.

Philip fell silent and did not continue his explanation.

The next day, Philip received a personal invitation from Cynthia, much to his surprise.

Philip needed to obtain information about the Larson family. As such, he rushed to the meeting place with Cynthia, only to realize that it was actually in a particular hotel.

What was Cynthia up to?

She was actually holding the meeting in this place...

Philip rang the doorbell sneakily and could not help feeling a bit embarrassed like he was having an affair.

Very soon, the door opened and Cynthia appeared before Philip's eyes.

In an instant, Philip was dazzled by the scene in front of him.

F\*ck!

His nose was going to bleed!

Cynthia was tall and slender with a flushed complexion. She blinked her pair of alluring eyes and looked at Philip coquettishly.

With that tantalizing figure of hers, it was difficult not to let his imagination run wild!

Perfect!

Philip regained his senses abruptly. He did not go in but looked at her admiringly, then glanced around the room before asking, "What's the meaning of this?"

Cynthia smiled charmingly and pursed her lips. There was a hint of seduction in her eyes as she said, "Why, are you scared?"

Vixen!

This woman was a vixen!

Cynthia Larson belonged to the Larson family. She might even be related to Philip by blood!

This sort of bold seduction was not her style.

"You're playing with fire."

Philip sighed quietly, unable to understand why a woman like Cynthia would act this way.

Was this arranged by the Larson family?

Every move she made revealed her determination to take him down.

Fortunately, Philip was not an ordinary man. His heart was firm and he had returned to his senses after a momentary lapse.

What was this minx trying to do in the middle of the night?

Hotel room... Bathrobe... This was obviously a trap!

However, Philip quickly rejected that idea. Cynthia was not such a person.

With doubts in his heart, Philip thought for a while. His face was full of tension and bewilderment as he asked, "Cynthia Larson, what exactly are you doing?"

Cynthia's peachy lips curled up slightly. She grabbed Philip by the collar and pulled him into the room. She slammed the door shut with a hook of her legs, locking it swiftly.

F\*ck! What the hell was she trying to do?!