

Chapter 861

The bald man frowned and sneered menacingly, “Young man, do you know where this is? You dare to refuse? Believe it or not, I’ll throw you into the river with your mother-in-law!”

Hearing this threat, Martha could no longer sit still. She got up quickly and yelled at Philip, “Philip, you have money now, so why don’t you give it? Do you really want to see me get thrown into the river?”

Martha was furious. Philip, that b*stard, actually refused?

Could he not tell that no one would leave this place without paying?!

“Shut up!”

Philip turned to glare at Martha and said, “You’re the one who owes them money. Why should I pay? If you want to leave here in one piece, shut up!”

With that, Martha swallowed her next sentence.

Yes, her life was in Philip’s hands now.

If she provoked him now, it would be over for her.

Philip glanced at the bald man and said grimly, “I want to see how my mother-in-law lost the 100 million to you.”

This was obviously a set-up.

The bald man chuckled. “Brat, you’re not thinking of gambling too, are you?”

Philip smiled faintly and said, "I won't know until I try. Since this is caused by gambling, let's solve it by gambling too."

When the bald man heard Philip say this, he immediately became interested and asked, "We have rules here. How much money do you have?"

He had been in charge of this place for several years. He refused to believe someone could win him in a game. Originally, this scam was designed to lure Philip in and to blackmail a fortune out of him.

Philip smiled, put a finger up, and said, "I came out in a hurry, so I only have 100 with me."

100?!

Immediately, Martha rolled her eyes and almost fainted on the spot when she heard that.

This damned Philip!

He was really going to be the death of her.

Not only her, but the rest of the people in this room were also surprised when they heard this.

Everyone laughed and looked as if they were looking at a fool.

Someone dared to make this kind of joke with the boss.

Where did this guy get the confidence to talk this way?

100?

What were they supposed to do with that?

The bald man was also taken aback for a moment, then said angrily, "Brat, are you doing this on purpose? Believe it or not, I'll chop off your hands and feet right this moment!"

"Why, are you afraid of losing? Or, are you afraid to play against me?"

A faint sneer flashed across Philip's face.

Martha's eyes widened as she reprimanded, "Philip, are you crazy? What are you doing? Do you want to get me into trouble?"

She was going mad!

Philip was really a good-for-nothing!

He would be trash for the rest of his life!

Philip ignored Martha. The bald man looked at him mockingly and said coldly, "Very well! You need to consider it carefully. Once you sit at this gambling table, you can't leave unless you win 100 million!"

"Philip, don't take the risk! Listen to me. You'll definitely lose. They're cheats!" Amelia interrupted.

As a result...

Smack!

The bald man immediately slapped her and cursed, "B*tch, shut the f*ck up! On my territory, we hate cheaters the most!"

Philip also smiled and said, "Don't worry. I've never lost a game in my life."

Many people laughed at his words.

“This brat is really cocky. He’s too ignorant for his own good.”

“Hahaha, he’s just a bum. Does he really think he’s the god of gamblers?”

“Ah, he’s going to lose for sure. Betting against Baloo is like going up against a brick wall!”

Several bodyguards around looked at Philip tauntingly, shaking their heads.

Martha overheard the comments and her knees turned to jelly.

They were doomed for sure.

This damned Philip. Would they end up bankrupt if this continued?

“Okay! I’ll bet with you! I want to see what tricks you have up your sleeve!”

The bald man patted the table and a croupier walked in immediately.

Philip sat down calmly.

Chapter 862

When Martha saw Philip’s calm look, she felt furious and could not wait to kick Philip to death.

However, she did not consider that Philip was here to save her.

Soon, the chips were sent up. The bald man looked at Philip's chips worth 100 and chuckled. Then, he threw him 100,000 chips from his side and said, "Don't say that I, Baloo, am bullying you. I'll give you 100,000 worth of chips!"

Philip smiled but did not refuse.

"What are we playing?" Baloo asked cheerfully.

Philip said calmly, "Whatever."

Baloo became more interested and said, "Let's play sic bo then. Simple and fast."

Philip nodded in agreement.

Soon, the game began.

In the first few rounds, Philip did not make the right choices. Seeing the pile of chips on the table getting smaller and smaller, Martha and Amelia were anxious!

"Philip, do you know how to play? Why do you keep losing? Are you doing this deliberately?"

Martha admonished and could not wait to play on his behalf.

His luck was too rotten.

However, Philip just looked indifferent and said, "I'll bet on small."

Baloo chuckled and said, "Big."

The croupier opened the cover, looked at the points, and said, "Big."

Baloo looked at Philip, his face full of confidence, and mocked, "Boy, your chips are almost gone. Do you want to borrow some? The terms will be the same as your mother-in-law's. How about it?"

Philip held the last chip in his hand that was worth 1,000 and said with a faint smile, "No need, because I'll win the next round."

He would win the next round?

Baloo burst into laughter and his men also laughed uproariously.

"Win? How the f*ck are you going to win? With the chip worth 1,000 in your hand?"

Baloo sneered sinisterly.

Philip smiled lightly, looked at the croupier calmly, and said, "Continue."

"Okay!"

Baloo said, "You're one ballsy kid. If you leave here alive today, I'll recognize you as a friend!"

With that said, he motioned to the croupier to continue.

Clink clank!

The croupier shook the dice container, covered it on the table, removed her hands from the container, and then motioned to the players to place their bets.

Philip directly threw his chip on small, and added, "1,000 here, plus all the assets under my name, on small."

Baloo was startled. He was almost bluffed by Philip's resolute face.

What was going on? What happened to the kid's aura just now?

He actually had the urge to worship him just then.

Baloo was silent for a moment, then smiled and asked, "What are your assets worth?"

Philip shook his head and said, "Not much, about 100 billion."

One... 100 billion?

Baloo was stunned. Who was he kidding?

Smack!

Baloo slapped the table abruptly and roared, "Who the hell are you kidding? If you have 100 billion, why are you betting with me now?"

Chapter 863

Philip said indifferently, "You're the ones who set this scam up, so naturally I've to beat you at your own game."

Baloo's expression sank as he said coldly, "Why should I believe you?"

100 billion. If that was really true, he would make a fortune!

Philip did not reply but dialed a number and threw his phone to Baloo. "Do you know Theo Zander?"

Theo Zander?

He and Theo had never crossed paths.

Baloo was startled and said with a frown, "What do you mean?"

"You'll find out when you pick up the call," Philip said calmly.

Baloo answered the call and Theo's voice sounded from the other end, "Baloo, I'll vouch for Mr. Clarke."

Theo Zander actually vouched for this kid!

Baloo suddenly panicked. Who was this kid?

He looked at the croupier. The two exchanged a quick glance, and the meaning was pretty clear.

"Okay! Open it!" Baloo roared. "I want to see where you got the confidence to bet on small!"

The croupier raised her hand, lifted the lid, and said loudly, "1, 3, 4, small!"

Crack!

Instantly, the entire venue fell into a dead silence!

The smile on the bald man's face froze.

"How... How could it be small?"

The croupier's eyes widened too. She had clearly done something to it, so why did this happen instead?

Smack!

Baloo got up, slapped the croupier's face angrily, and roared. "F*ck off!"

Martha had not come to her senses yet. They won?

Baloo was dumbfounded now. He lost the 100 billion bet?

"You cheated! You must be tired of living!"

Baloo was stunned momentarily before he quickly came back to his senses. Enraged, he overturned the table and shouted, "Hack off his hands and feet! Throw him into the river to feed the fish!"

As soon as he finished speaking, five or six bodyguards surrounded him.

Martha yelled in fright.

Philip's expression sank. Glaring at Baloo, he said, "The outcome is clear. Do you want to deny it?"

"That... That's right!"

Martha continued yelling, "Is this how your casino operates? In that case, if this matter is exposed, you won't be able to operate it for long!"

Baloo sneered, "I'm the one who set the rules here! You can only leave if I allow it! If I don't, not even a fly can get out from here!"

Baloo knew that he could not let them escape!

The boss had given him the mission to extort them.

Despite that, he had lost the bet, and it was worth 100 billion at that!

Philip frowned, a chill appearing at the corners of his eyes. He asked, "Are you sure you can stop me?"

As soon as Philip's voice fell, the door of the room was kicked open violently from outside!

More than a dozen bodyguards in black suits rushed in. Theo, dressed in a gray checkered suit, stepped in and stood in front of Philip respectfully. He said with a bow, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry for being late."

Philip merely nodded without speaking.

When Baloo noticed Theo rushing in with his men, he realized that this matter could not be resolved that easily.

Especially since Theo treated that kid with the utmost respect.

That kid's identity was not that simple after all.

"Theo Zander, I've never provoked you! How dare you barge into my place with your men?!" Baloo barked.

However, Theo just turned around, looked at Baloo nonchalantly, and said, "Baloo, how dare you lay a finger on Mr. Clarke? You're just digging your own grave."

After that, Theo flung an iPad to Baloo, and on the screen was footage that was taken by a drone.

It could be clearly seen that every floor of the cruise ship was filled with bodyguards in black suits. Private helicopters hovered above the ship while more fully armed bodyguards were descending from them!

In other words, the cruise ship had already been controlled by Theo and his men!

Baloo's face turned dark as he frowned. After a long while, he said, "Let them go!"

A few minutes later, under Baloo's gloomy scrutiny, Philip and his men left on the yacht.

He wanted to bark an order to his men to stop them, but he finally refrained.

Chapter 864

It was also at this time that the boss called. Baloo said guiltily, "Boss, I screwed up."

On the other end of the phone, it was still the lazy and charming woman's voice.

"I know. Just keep an eye on Martha Yates."

Margot had left the cruise ship earlier and was now on her way to Capital City.

After hanging up the phone, Margot stretched lazily and smiled coquettishly toward an alluring woman who was reading a book at the back of the Rolls-Royce. "Sister, Baloo screwed up that matter."

That woman was really beautiful with a delicate and exquisite face. She had very long eyelashes and a pair of lively twinkling eyes. While reading the book, dimples appeared at the corners of her mouth from time to time.

She just hummed softly in response, her voice as enticing as a lark that simply captured people's attention.

An angel—perhaps that was the best description for her.

“My brother isn’t an easy person to deal with. Sister Margot, you have to work harder,” the beautiful woman with an angelic face said delicately.

Looking back at Philip's side, Martha, who had survived the disaster, looked very excited.

“Hey, Philip, it’s really thanks to you this time. I never expected you to be so good at gambling!”

Martha approached Philip with a smile. Even the tone of her words had changed, now infused with a flattering effect.

“So-so,” Philip said perfunctorily. He really could not be bothered with Martha.

However, the other party obviously wanted to pester him.

“Um, did you say you have 100 billion just now?”

Martha’s eyes widened as she stared at Philip closely as if she was looking at a gold mine.

“No, I just gave a number,” Philip said casually, “I still have something to deal with, so I won’t send you back.”

With that said, Philip left with Theo.

Martha and Amelia stood at the spot, looking at Philip’s back. They were unable to calm themselves down.

“Martha, do you think Philip is telling the truth?” Amelia asked.

Martha snorted, a conspiratorial smile appearing at the corners of her mouth. She said, "Whether it's true or not, that kid is definitely rich. We must find a way to get the money out of him."

Here, Philip came to Theo's office to discuss the upcoming underground chamber of commerce.

Due to some unexpected circumstances, the event had been postponed, and the next tentative date was approximately in the middle of next month.

Philip was unconcerned since Theo was handling everything.

After dealing with some trivial matters, Philip arrived at the hospital.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Wynn talking to someone.

Cynthia Larson!

What was she doing here?

When Wynn saw Philip, she smiled and said, "Philip, someone is looking for you."

Philip walked in with disbelief, glanced at Cynthia, and said, "Hey, what's up?"

Cynthia motioned to Philip to go out and speak. She said, "It's private."

Philip glanced at Wynn, spoke a few words to her, then followed Cynthia out of the ward.

"Did something happen for you to come all the way here? Did Jaden cause trouble for you again?" Philip asked.

Cynthia shook her head, took out a small brocade box, and handed it to Philip instead. "Great-grandfather asked me to give this to you. He wants to see you."

Chapter 865

Great-grandfather?

Philip took the small brocade box from Cynthia's hands, glanced at it, and opened it.

Philip was shocked!

This was it!

He quickly closed the lid, looked at Cynthia in bewilderment, and asked, "How is Great-grandfather?"

Cynthia shook her head with a complicated and helpless expression in her eyes. She said, "Great-grandpa's health has been deteriorating recently. The doctor said there's not much time left. He wants to see you."

"Okay, I'll find some time to go to Fernvale."

Philip was silent for a moment and nodded in response.

He was also curious to find out about his mother's accident. Maybe Great-grandpa knew something.

"By the way, the third master of the Hane family, Klein Hane, will be coming tonight. According to reliable sources, the first reason for his arrival is for his two nephews, and the other is for the underground chamber of commerce. You must be prepared." Cynthia reminded him.

The third master of the Hane family, Klein Hane?

Philip shook his head to indicate that he had not heard of him before. "Is this guy very arrogant?"

Cynthia nodded and said, "I've heard of this person. He's an oddity. He's not in power but has solved a lot of problems for the Hane family. It can be said that he's the brains of the Hane family."

The brains of the family, huh? Interesting.

After chatting, Cynthia left.

Sure enough, in the evening, someone came to the hospital to send an invitation.

Klein Hane of the Hane family.

When Wynn saw the card, she was also shocked and exclaimed exaggeratedly, "Philip, it's Klein Hane! What should I do?"

This man was a powerful character, so of course she had heard of him before. He was a wizard in the business field, laced with legendary colors!

Once, with a capital of ten million, he went head-on with an opponent who had assets worth one billion and made the other party bankrupt!

He was formidable!

Philip looked at Wynn's excited yet dubious expression and asked, "Why? Do you know him?"

Wynn nodded and said worriedly, "Philip, do you think he's here because you beat up Francis Hane previously?"

After all, what her husband did was out of line.

It was justified for the Hane family to pursue this matter.

“Don’t worry. I can handle it.”

Philip smiled.

Wynn shook her head and said, “No way, I must attend tonight.”

After that, she got up to change.

Philip could not persuade her, so he gave up, but he repeatedly reminded her not to get angry.

Wynn also agreed.

The Moonlight Restaurant was an old name in Riverdale. It could be regarded as a century-old restaurant. To eat here, one needed to be a member and make advanced reservations.

Klein had already prepared a banquet here and was awaiting the arrival of Philip and Wynn.

He knew that the man would definitely turn up.

After planning for so many days, everything would be up to tonight.

Wynn’s car stopped at the entrance of Moonlight Restaurant and Philip stepped down from the vehicle with her. At this time, Klein’s secretary was already standing in front of them.

“Madam Johnston, Mr. Clarke, please follow me. Our chairman is already waiting for you upstairs.”

With a smile on her face, the secretary just glanced at Wynn slightly before her gaze fell on Philip with a complicated look in her eyes.

The big round table in the private room was filled with all kinds of dishes. Klein was wearing a suit. He had straight eyebrows and a square jaw, exuding an air of success. He was sitting on the main seat of the table, his thoughts unfathomable.

When Philip and Wynn walked into the private room, Klein raised his head and glanced at Wynn before his gaze landed on Philip.

Philip also raised his eyes and looked at him at the same time with a hint of coldness in his eyes. The two gazes collided in the air as sparks burst!

It seemed that the old fox was getting impatient!

Wynn also felt something unusual in the atmosphere. Of course, she had already guessed what the other party wanted to do with tonight's banquet, so naturally, she had made preparations for it.

“Madam Johnston, Mr. Clarke, please take a seat.”

Klein got up with a smile on his face and made a gesture.

To make a greeting so graciously, he really was an experienced schemer.

Chapter 866

Only three people were sitting in the huge private room, so it inevitably seemed a bit empty.

Klein looked at Wynn with a smile on his face and said, “Madam Johnston is a very successful entrepreneur indeed. I heard of your name in Capital City, and after seeing you tonight, I must say the rumors are justified.”

Wynn smiled and said, “Thank you for your compliments. I can certainly say the same about you. I grew up reading about your accomplishments.”

Klein nodded silently and did not ask any further. They were all just empty praises.

Klein turned toward Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke is here too. Let me propose a toast to you first. I hope this dinner tonight can clear up some misunderstandings between you and the Hane family."

Interesting. Was this a reverse strategy?

Philip smiled but did not raise his glass. He looked at Klein and said, "Mr. Hane, I'm afraid I can't afford your toast. Why isn't Francis here tonight? I really wanted to talk to him over some drinks to clear up the misunderstanding between us. Isn't he here today?"

Wynn glanced at Philip in surprise. Was he deliberately rubbing salt on the wound?

After hearing Philip's words, the muscles on Klein's face twitched slightly!

The young man in front of him was really shameless to the extreme!

His nephew was admitted to the hospital not long ago because of his beating!

How could he be sitting here, grinning broadly, as if nothing had happened?

What did he mean by clearing up the misunderstanding between them? It was bullsh*t!

Francis was now lying in the hospital, wallowing in depression. Every day, he was suffering in pain from both his mind and body, thinking about revenge constantly. However, this person was acting as if nothing had happened!

This damned brat! He needed to take care of him tonight and avenge his nephew!

Klein looked at Philip, anger burning in his eyes. He could not help his body from trembling.

Even if he had mastered a calm temperament after being in the business for such a long time, in front of Philip tonight, he really could not control himself!

Klein really wished to crush Philip's body into a thousand pieces, but now was not the time yet. He needed to endure!

Philip pretended not to notice the change in Klein's eyes and asked rather curiously instead, "Mr. Hane, are you alright? Why is your face red? We haven't even started drinking yet. Are you feeling unwell?"

How dare he ask this question?

Hearing Philip's words, Klein almost spat a mouthful of blood.

Hateful!

This guy did not play by the rules!

Even a character like Klein could hardly stay still any longer.

Wynn heard Philip's words and could not help her mouth from twitching.

After his eyes lingered on Philip's cunning face for a few seconds, Klein suddenly laughed.

This old fox had a gloomy expression just now, but it suddenly became radiant in an instant. One could not help but feel that it was incomprehensible. Was Klein driven to madness by Philip already?

Philip also laughed uproariously. The entire private room was filled with the laughter of the two of them. Those who did not know the situation would think they were the best of friends!

“Fantastic. It’s really great to be young. The young have certainly surpassed the old.”

The corners of Klein's eyes were wrinkled with a smile. He clapped his hands and said, “This is the era of the young people. It seems that old men like us should retire soon.”

Philip smiled and said, “No way, you must be kidding. You’re not old. You still look very young. Just look at your radiant complexion. You don’t look like a man in his 50s or 60s, rather more like a young kid still going through puberty.”

Smack!

Klein slapped the table abruptly and shouted, “Philip Clarke, what do you mean by that?”

Chapter 867

At this moment, Klein really could not control himself any longer, and his tone became a lot colder. The other party had humiliated him over and over again. It was absolutely obnoxious!

Wynn just sat there quietly and had no intentions to intervene at all. She seemed to have understood what Philip was about to do.

When they first entered, the entire private room was dominated by Klein Hane. Now, the situation was completely reversed with Philip in control now.

“Haha, Mr. Hane, don’t be angry. I’m just an uncultured person. Let’s stop beating around the bush and speak directly.”

Philip flicked a glance at Klein’s sullen face and said, “Mr. Hane, I don’t think we need to state the true purpose for the dinner invitation tonight. Everyone should be well aware of that. Since we’re all in sync, why continue wasting time here? Isn’t it better for us to go straight to the main topic?”

Klein looked at Philip and suddenly felt a hint of coldness in the air.

At the same time, he also lamented the fact that he had been in the business for such a long time. At the negotiation table, he was always the leader. Today, however, the situation was completely reversed. Since he entered the door, Philip had been leading him by the nose all along!

This kid was not as simple as stated by the results of his investigations.

He was like the son of an affluent family with some tricks up his sleeves.

Could it be that he was wrong all along?

Klein also realized that the situation was not favorable for him now. He smiled slightly, maintained a good attitude, and said, "Well, since you've put it that way, I don't need to hide anymore. Otherwise, it'd seem like I'm too petty."

Philip leaned back and said easily, "That's right. Let's put everything out in the open. It's better for everyone that way."

Klein sneered, "Okay, I have two topics to discuss with you tonight. First, I demand an explanation for my nephew!"

"An explanation?"

Philip straightened up and narrowed his eyes slightly, a hint of a chill appearing in his gaze. He looked at Klein and said, "Your nephew is to blame, but now you're demanding an explanation from us. Isn't that being too protective of him?"

"Francis is my nephew. Even if he does something out of the ordinary, it should be the Hane family and me to take him in hand. It's not up to an outsider to intervene!"

As Klein said that, he felt that he was on the verge of breaking down. When he thought of his nephew's condition recently, he felt depressed. How could a bright young boy end up like that?

“I’m sorry. It wasn’t an intervention but self-defense.”

Philip leaned forward slightly and looked at Klien on the opposite side with cold eyes, creating a lot of pressure on him.

“Self-defense? How could you even say that? If it’s just self-defense, why is Francis injured so seriously? He broke a few ribs! If he didn’t insist on going to the hospital, he’d have died!”

Klein trembled with anger. He could not imagine that a murderer would dare to speak about self-defense!

The Hane family had lost all dignity!

If it was not because of the underground chamber of commerce, Klein would not be sitting here today, begging for an explanation.

According to the normal means of the Hane family, they would have directly suppressed the other party! However, Beacon Group was a large enterprise in Riverdale after all. It would not be easy to make a move against them.

Therefore, Klein was testing the waters right now.

“If I hadn’t beaten him up, he’d have done something to my wife already.” Philip’s eyes were frosty as he said, “I did this to protect my wife. I was already showing him mercy by leaving him alive.”

Klein’s face flushed as he stood up angrily. He wanted to yell at him, but when he saw Philip’s cold eyes, he could not say anything. His words were stuck in his throat!

— To be Continued... —

Chapter 868

Several of his nephew’s ribs were broken and his internal organs were damaged. If not for his nephew’s good fortune, he would have died long ago!

This man dared to say he had shown mercy?

He was obviously gunning for his life!

Klein could not stand by and watch as a member of the Hane family was oppressed like this. It was such a blatant degree of bullying at that!

The Hane family was one of the most affluent families of Capital City!

They would never tolerate such abuse from outsiders!

“You haven't experienced his pain. He's now covered in bandages and has lost his previous sunny disposition. He has become a gloomy person and it's all caused by you! You ruined his life and his future!”

Klein's words are completely exaggerated. He was setting up the stage first!

“Hehe, I ruined his life?”

Philip mocked, “Excuse me, but you need to wake up to reality. A rotten person like your nephew must have ruined countless lives. Aren't you embarrassed to talk to me about this? All the dirty things he did are enough to kill him!”

Philip sneered, his tone full of sarcasm. “Francis Hane and your eldest nephew, Kenneth Hane... In my eyes, they got their just desserts!”

From Philip's point of view, Francis merely broke a few ribs. It was nothing but a little punishment for him!

“I don't care about your arguments. What you did is against the law and you must pay for your crime!” Klein said sternly.

Philip looked at Klein's flushed face, the cold light in his eyes gradually condensing before he said, "You're actually a good uncle, but you just can't see your nephew's true colors. No, maybe you can see it clearly, but it's because you or the Hane family has become accustomed to pampering your family members that the situation turned out this way today."

Klein was taken aback. He could not understand why Philip would say such words.

"Mr. Hane, I'd advise you not to ruin yourself because of your nephew. If you really love your two nephews, you should be reflecting on their shortcomings instead. Why did the heirs of your Hane family turn out this way? It's not my problem at all, but the Hane family's problem."

After speaking, Philip glanced at the delicious food on the table and shrugged helplessly. "Wynn, I don't think Mr. Klein here is in the mood to continue hosting dinner tonight. Why don't I bring you somewhere else to eat instead?"

"Okay."

Wynn nodded and stood up decisively.

This dinner had been completely dominated by Philip. There was no need for her to speak. Otherwise, it would disrupt Philip's rhythm.

However, when Philip and Wynn were ready to walk out of the private room side by side, Klein sat down with a grim face. He took a sip of red wine and said, "Did I say you can leave?"

"Do we need to ask for your permission?"

Philip shook his head and glared at Klein.

It was not that he had not given the old fox a chance, but since he did not cherish it, then he could not be blamed for being ruthless!

“You can’t leave if I don’t allow you to leave!”

Klein shed all pretenses and said grimly, “I’m here to demand an explanation today. The Hane family has never suffered such humiliation before!”

Chapter 869

After hearing this, Philip decided not to leave. He pulled a chair, sat down, and said, “It sounds as if you have some unspoken grievances. Say your piece. I’m all ears.”

Klein said solemnly, “It’s simple. You must accept the penalty.”

“Did I hear it right?”

Philip was stunned for a few seconds when he heard the words. Then, he mockingly said, “Are you talking to me about punishment? In that case, I believe that good-for-nothing nephew of yours should have been arrested a long time ago.”

Klein frowned and retorted, “You don’t have to worry about that. If you committed the crime, you have to bear the consequences.”

He knew in his heart that even though his nephew might behave badly, he was still his nephew after all. As his uncle, he had to avenge him!

Philip shook his head helplessly at Klein’s insistence.

“Whether this matter is my fault or your nephew's fault, you should know better than anyone else. You just want to vent some frustrations on your nephew or the Hane family’s behalf, or you want to get something from us. Otherwise, why would you bother to go to such lengths?” Philip said.

A chill appeared in Klein’s eyes as he said in a deep voice, “You don’t need to worry about what kind of person Francis is. You just need to accept our sanctions obediently.”

Philip shrugged and said, “It seems that you’re still unrepentant.”

Wynn had been watching on the sidelines since the beginning. Now, a faint cold light slowly seeped from her eyes.

At this time, the door of the private room was pushed open, and four sturdy men walked in from outside.

The one taking the lead walked up to Philip directly and said solemnly, "Dude, just come quietly with us. You've provoked the Hane family. You were doomed right from the start."

Philip turned to Klein and sneered coldly, "Mr. Hane, your method is a little underhanded, isn't it?"

Klein finally showed a faint smile at this moment. He took a sip of the red wine and said, "You're wrong on this point. Sometimes, underhanded methods produce the best results."

"Haha, you should know the truth better than anyone else, but you'd rather do this for your nephew's sake. Won't you regret it?" Philip asked solemnly.

Klein was silent, keeping his thoughts to himself.

Where did this kid get the courage to talk to him like this?

Was he unaware of the Hane family's reputation?

However, the brawny bodyguard in front of Philip seemed impatient. He grabbed Philip's shoulder and said, "Stop your nagging. Get up and come with us."

After that, he motioned to his men to grab hold of Philip.

A cold light flashed in Philip's eyes as he said, "You're grabbing hold of people without rhyme or reason. Who are you?"

The man in the lead scoffed. "Why do you talk so much? What's there to reason? When we get to that place, you'll confess everything."

Philip folded his arms as his eyes flashed coldly. He said, "Are you from the Hane family?"

Klein had been sitting on the main seat while watching the exchange between Philip and the few brawny men. He could not help snickering. Things had already progressed this far. Could this young man possibly have more tricks up his sleeve?"

There was a trace of anger on that brawny man's face as he sneered, "Yes, we're from the Hane family. Why? Are you scared?"

"What's your name?" Philip asked.

"Chip Norton! What are you going to do about it? Sue me if you dare!" the burly man shouted sharply.

"Chip Norton," Philip mumbled, a menacing glare flashing in his eyes.

"Move it!" the brawny man by the name of Chip yelled.

Philip shook his head and said, "What right do you have to catch me?"

"You're such an ignorant brat," Chip said angrily, "When we get to that place, you'll understand everything!"

A smile appeared at the corners of Klein's mouth. He refused to believe that Philip could do anything about his situation!

The evidence and the medical report he submitted would be more than sufficient to send Philip in for more than ten years!

Chapter 870

Wynn took a few steps forward, stopped in front of Chip, and frowned as she said coldly, "Who are you? Why are you taking him away?"

Chip gave Wynn a sideways glance and a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, but he immediately scorned. "Why do you care? Don't stick your head into the Hane family's business!"

"Is that so?" Wynn's face was stony. "Is the Hane family above the law?"

Wynn wanted to say more, but Philip pulled her clothes gently and said with a grin, "Don't worry. I'll be fine. Just go outside and wait for me."

Wynn was hesitant but finally nodded.

"By the way, I've made arrangements for your safety too," Philip said with a grin.

Looking at Philip's serious eyes, Wynn was still a little worried. "What about you?"

Philip said, "Don't worry about me. Small potatoes like them can't kick up a big storm. I have my ways."

Wynn's expression gradually eased. She knew that she had to make some preparations in advance. If something really happened to Philip, she needed to rescue him as soon as possible!

Chip scoffed at Philip. "Hah, this is the first time I'm hearing someone talking so arrogantly!"

As a senior member of the Hane family, this situation was too common for him. If Third Master Hane had his eye on this kid, he figured that this kid would be sent in for at least eight to ten years!

Philip grinned at Chip and said, "Since you want to take me away, let's go. I just hope that the Hane family won't live to regret it."

When he said this, Philip grinned and looked at Klein.

“Haha, you’ve got a brazen attitude. Let me remind you, there are some things that you can’t do and some people who you can’t offend!”

Chip glanced at Philip coldly.

“Is that a threat or are you suggesting that I’ve provoked someone that I shouldn’t?”

Philip was not a fool and he understood his current situation clearly. He was deliberately being sarcastic.

“You’re right, it’s a warning! As for the suggestion, it’s just your wishful thinking. The Hane family doesn’t need a reason because we make the rules!”

Chip clasped his big hand over Philip’s shoulder and said with a sinister smile, “Take him away.”

After saying this, Chip turned to look at Klein and the latter nodded slightly at him.

“I can’t believe that the Hane family has become like this. It’s nothing but a nest of vipers now.”

Philip glanced at the silent exchange between the two, chuckled, and got up before walking away.

However, before leaving, Philip looked at Klein seriously and said, “Mr. Hane, I’m not sure if I should say this to you.”

Klein was in a good mood now, so he said, “Go ahead.”

“The Hane family isn’t far away from total destruction,” Philip said.

Klein shook his head and said, “I don’t know what’s the point you’re trying to make.”

“Hehe, you’ll find out soon enough,” Philip said profoundly.

Chapter 871

“What are you waiting for? Take him away now!” Chip shouted at his men.

The men noticed that their leader was angry and quickly tried to grab hold of Philip. However, the latter suddenly turned around. A pair of gloomy eyes was bursting out with a cold light, staring at Chip.

Chip frowned. He had never seen such a fierce gaze before. His heart thumped as he shouted, “Why are you still in a daze? Take him away!”

This time, Philip did not resist but allowed them to take him out of the private room.

Philip narrowed his eyes and stared at Chip.

“Do you know Chuck Norton?” Philip suddenly asked.

“What do you mean?”

Chip did not understand why Philip had suddenly asked this question.

However, he did know Chuck Norton because Chuck was his brother!

His brother was in charge of external affairs back then, and he was responsible for unorthodox matters.

Moreover, Chuck was the most outstanding talent in his generation.

His martial arts skills were superb!

However, it was also eight years ago that the Hane family faced a huge crisis!

Not only was the martial arts academy that belonged to the Hane family wiped out by the opponent, but Chuck was also seriously injured. He was still crippled now!

That incident was taboo for the entire Hane family!

Chip exchanged a glance with Klein, both of them confused.

How did this kid know Chuck?

Philip approached Chip, looked at him with narrowed eyes, and said, "What I want to say to you is very simple. The world is fair. It's not that you won't receive retribution, but the time is just not ripe yet. Chuck's outcome will be the same as yours."

After hearing Philip's words, Chip shuddered all over for no apparent reason!

A hint of chill also welled up in his heart!

"How dare you threaten me?!" Chip roared.

Seeing him, Philip sneered and left the private room.

Wynn looked at Philip's back and glanced at Klein, her face instantly becoming cold.

She looked at Klein who was sipping red wine alone in the main seat and said seriously, "I'll do everything in my power to deal with the Hane family of Capital City. You have my word!"

Even at the expense of the Beacon Group, Wynn needed to deal with the Hane family!

They had made the first move against Philip!

What did it matter if the Hane family was rich and powerful?!

Wynn was not a coward!

Wynn's face was impassive. She had made her choice.

She would use all means to deal with the Hane family—that was her choice.

Even if everything was at stake, she would not hesitate.

Although she was a woman, her words resounded resolutely at this moment!

“Madam Johnston, why are you doing this? I've made investigations about Beacon. It looks very promising. Why don't you cooperate with the Hane family instead?”

Klein was full of malicious schemes.

His purpose in Riverdale was very simple. The first was to regain some dignity for the Hane family, the second was to take down Beacon, and the third was to prepare for the underground chamber of commerce next month.

After all, the Hane family was also one of the main participants in this major event.

They had their own puppets.

“That won't be necessary.”

Wynn looked at Klein and said solemnly, "Mr. Hane, since you're an elder, there are some things that I can't say directly. However, don't do the crime if you can't do the time. If you do anything out of line to my husband, I believe you'll live to regret it!"

After Wynn finished speaking, she walked out of the private room directly. She had already made up her mind that she would spend the rest of her life going up against the Hane family!

In the private room, Klein sat in the main seat, looking at the night view outside the window. He was feeling a bit worried. For an inexplicable reason, he felt that his decision tonight was too hasty.

However, he was running out of time.

Chapter 872

Klein let out a sigh of relief when everyone in the private room had left.

Wynn was very intense.

However, Klein Hane would not fear anyone!

After all, he was a member of the Hane family of Capital City!

Shaking his head and smiling bitterly, Klein took a sip of the red wine. At this moment, the door of the room was also pushed open from the outside.

A man with a sullen face walked in. Dressed in a black leather jacket, the aura he exuded was very cold.

As soon as he entered the door, he sat down and started eating the food on the table.

Klein looked at the man with a smile and said, "Why? Are you done?"

The man took a few mouthfuls, nodded, and said, "How is it?"

Klein sat down, poured him a glass of red wine, and said, "He has been taken away. I hope you can take care of the rest."

The newcomer was none other than Baloo!

He wiped his mouth silently, took a sip of red wine, and got up before saying, "I'm off."

"Wait a minute."

Klein called out to Baloo, took out a bank card, and put it on the table. He said, "Ten million. I hope you'll accept it."

Baloo glanced at the card, then at Klein's smiley face. He sneered, took the card, and put it into his pocket. Then, he waved his hand and said, "I'm off."

After Baloo left, Klein stood alone in front of the large French window, watching the night outside. He was thinking of Philip's words in his mind. 'The Hane family isn't far away from total destruction.'

Klein was highly unsettled, but he gradually made up his mind!

The incident this time was not led by Klein alone, but there was another person behind him.

It was mutual cooperation.

Who on earth was Philip Clarke to attract their attention?

By getting rid of Philip with the help of the Hane family, they would get half of the resources of the underground chamber of commerce this time.

Klein had thought for a long time before he finally agreed.

This was an opportunity for the Hane family.

At the same time, Philip was taken to a remote place by Chip.

The interior of the room was cold with white walls and there was a big screen made of black glass.

Philip knew that there had to be people standing behind this glass. They could see him but he could not see them.

Philip sat behind a long table with his hands cuffed. He did not seem nervous at all. He looked at the new environment, occasionally showing a faint smile.

The door was pushed open and Chip walked in with two other men. As soon as they entered, Chip slammed the table and said angrily, "You still dare to smile? I really don't know where you got the gall to do that. Once someone enters this room, nine out of ten people will be carried out in a body bag!"

Chip was a senior member of the Hane family. After seven or eight years of doing this sort of thing, he had more than enough methods to make Philip beg for mercy.

Philip smiled with a trace of contempt and said, "Just do what you need to. You're the ones who brought me here. You can say whatever you want to."

"What sort of attitude is that?"

Chip slapped the table again. He had to take care of Philip properly today to pave the way smoothly for the follow-up work. Only with a proper confession could he send Philip in successfully!

Philip looked at Chip with a trace of amusement. He raised his hands silently and the latter's eyes were fixed on the shiny handcuffs around his hands.

“Chip Norton, I really pity you. You still don’t know who you have offended,” Philip said meaningfully.

“Haha, you’re really impudent! But do you know where this is? This is the Hane family’s territory! Not your home! Make a proper confession and maybe you can avoid some pain and suffering!”

Chip was getting angry. Philip refused to cooperate. It seemed that he had to work overtime again tonight.

“I have nothing to say. The Hane family is confining people for no good reason. You are really bold. I wonder who gave you the rights to do so,” Philip said indifferently.

Chapter 873

“Hehe, what’s the point of saying this now? Now that you’re in my hands and this place is full of my people, getting you to talk is a piece of cake. Of course, it’ll be better for you if you don’t force me to do it. We’re not bloodthirsty people after all,” Chip said impatiently. He did not want to waste time talking to Philip.

However, in the next second, his eyes widened as he inhaled in shock.

Philip raised his hands and clenched his fists. Immediately, he saw the handcuffs changing shape right in front of his eyes!

In just a few seconds, Philip had broken the pair of shiny silver locks!

Chip was so shocked that he took a few steps back.

Was this the strength a human could possess?

After breaking the handcuffs, Philip sneered faintly and flexed his wrists. Looking at the three dumbfounded people in front of him, he said, “Do you know what happened to Chuck back then?”

Chip was stunned, his back already drenched in a cold sweat. Of course he knew about how his brother had gotten beaten up so badly that he ended up a vegetable. He was still lying in the hospital right now!

He was the most powerful external affair steward of the Hane family back then!

However, no matter how Chip tried asking him about it, Chuck just refused to reveal the specific circumstances of his injury back then!

That was not the most important point. The most grievous thing was, not long after that incident, Chuck was removed from the core of the Hane family!

Whenever he visited his brother in the hospital, his brother's eyes were full of horror when this incident was mentioned!

Why did this kid in front of him suddenly ask this question?

Did he know the real reason behind that incident? Or could it be...

No, impossible!

When Chip was figuring out the possibilities, Philip just grinned at him broadly. The dazzling shackles were already destroyed!

Chip could not help shuddering as his eyelids jumped wildly!

Only then did he realize that he was caught in a trap!

This was not just a simple detainment. The other reasons involved behind this were beyond his imagination!

When he saw that Philip was about to stand up, Chip quickly drew a gun from his belt and pointed it at Philip who was standing slowly. He roared, yelling, "What are you doing? Put your hands behind your head and squat down! On your knees!"

Chip pulled off the safety catch of the gun.

Philip shrugged as he stopped his movements and said, "Why are you so agitated? Don't be alarmed. I can't do anything to you. This is the Hane family's territory, right? No matter what, you're a steward of the Hane family, so how could you be so scared? However, I can give you a piece of advice. If you insist on being so stubborn, you might end up like Chuck."

It was really him!

Hearing this, Chip's eyes burst in flames. "Who the hell are you?"

"Don't look at me that way. Chuck knows who I am and even the patriarch of the Hane family knows too. You're the only one being kept in the dark. So pathetic."

Philip clenched his fists and said with a smile, "Do you know why the Hane family dare not mention a word about the incident that happened eight years ago? Let me tell you, in this world, only 'this' is the law. Everything else is but a burden."

When he said that, Philip squeezed his fists, and the meaning was pretty obvious.

"Who are you? What's your identity?"

Chip was not an idiot. He still held a gun in his hand, and his two subordinates were also standing next to him, prepared to draw their guns.

Chip only knew that his brother had accepted a task from the Hane family on that day, and when he returned, he was already maimed.

Chuck did not mention a word regarding this incident since then, and his silence had lasted for eight years!

Something must have happened. Otherwise, according to the Hane family's temperament, there was no way they would not retaliate after the martial arts center was destroyed!

"Are you asking about my identity?"

Philip crossed his arms, pinched his chin, and said, "You're putting me in a tight spot. I'm afraid that if I tell you, the entire Hane family will kneel and beg me for mercy."

Chip frowned. Even though he was holding a gun in his hand, he could clearly tell that the man in front of him was unafraid at all. It was actually him who was in a disadvantageous position.

What trump card was he holding in his hand?

Chapter 874

Chip was not a fool. Philip's nonchalant attitude was enough to indicate some problems!

This man could not be provoked. Otherwise, he would end up just like Chuck!

However, he had already offended him!

Under tremendous pressure, people would be prone to wild imagination, just as Chip was facing now!

Philip looked at the flustered Chip, the smile on his face still as bright as summer. In Chip's eyes, however, that smile was terrifying!

"I'd advise you to not make any judgments before making sure of the situation, or you'll get yourself into trouble. Just like the Hane family, acting all high and mighty like this. They're really not afraid of death," Philip said indifferently.

"Boy, don't try to scare me. The Hane family is not as wretched as you say!" Chip scorned.

“Perhaps in your eyes, the Hane family is very impressive and unattainable.” Philip continued calmly, “But in my eyes, they’re nothing but insects.”

Chip was completely flabbergasted by Philip’s intensity now. He had been led by Philip unknowingly.

However, Philip was clearly in his territory now, and the other party was also surrounded by so many people, so why did he feel such imposing pressure from him instead?

Not long ago, Chip was still full of confidence since he was used to doing such things. However, when he learned that the man in front of him was the man who severely wounded his brother, he felt that it was inconceivable.

He had provoked someone he could not afford to provoke. This was a deadlock!

“Were you the one who injured Chuck?”

Chip frowned as he looked at Philip. He still found it difficult to believe, and his mind was constantly analyzing the pros and cons of the current situation.

In a situation like this, he needed to make a choice as soon as possible. Otherwise, he might spend the rest of his life making up for it.

That did not mean that Chip was a coward, but just as Philip said, some people could not be provoked while some things needed to be considered.

“You don’t look that stupid, so there’s no reason for me to hide it. Yes, I did it.” Philip grinned as he said that, but the three were horrified at the sight of that smile.

There was uncertainty on Chip’s face. He slowly put his gun away as a confused expression appeared on his face. After quite some time, he said, “I acted too hastily on this matter. You can leave.”

“Are you asking me to leave? Did I hear it correctly?” Philip mocked as he looked at Chip.

“Yes. Get lost before I change my mind!” Chip said quickly. Raising his head, he came into contact with Philip’s teasing eyes. He shuddered violently as an unpleasant feeling arose spontaneously!

Oh no, something bad was going to happen!

“Is this how the Hane family operates? Arresting people at will and releasing them when you feel like it?”

Philip wore a taunting smile on his face. Yes, it was full of irony!

When his gaze fell on Chip, it was as if he was looking at a fool!

Chapter 875

Chip was full of panic at the moment.

That was the only thought in Chip’s mind.

“It’s not that I’m complaining, but you just brought me in here. We haven’t even discussed this properly but you’re already letting me go. I feel very unwanted.”

Chip was stunned at Philip’s words. He did not expect that the other party would say this, and it seemed that he had made up his mind not to leave!

What the hell was he trying to do?!

In Moonlight Restaurant’s private room earlier, this guy was very reluctant to come with them. Now that he was released, he was reluctant to leave. Did he have a loose screw in his head?

Guessing that Philip’s identity was special, Chip dared not talk back to him so directly.

“Why aren’t you leaving? Do you want to stay here? You’ll only get one chance. Once I change my mind, you won’t be able to leave even if you want to. The Hane family is not as simple as you think!”

Chip was getting anxious.

“The Hane family?”

Philip scoffed disdainfully. “Do you think I’m concerned about the Hane family at all? When I destroyed the martial arts hall back then, no one in the Hane family dared to do anything to me. Do you think you or Klein can do anything to me now?”

Philip raised his hands, the broken shackles screaming sarcasm in their faces.

When Chip saw the shiny handcuffs at this moment, he only felt something blooming in his eyes.

“I’ve said it before. I hope you won’t regret it. Now that you want to let me go, it’s already too late.”

Philip leaned back, folded his arms, and looked at Chip while saying nonchalantly, “I’m doing this just to tell you that you’re nothing but ants in my eyes. You’re nothing to fear. There’s only one thing I want to know. Who’s the mastermind behind all this?”

“Don’t be nervous. I know Klein is not working alone. There must be someone else.”

Philip looked at the panicking Chip and asked, “Tell me who is behind this. Tell me and I’ll consider letting you go.”

“You... What do you mean by that?”

Chip suddenly realized that he was at a complete disadvantage.

The current situation was very unfavorable for him. Even though he was in his own territory now and he had a gun in his hand, the man in front of him had no fear at all. It was Chip who was flustered instead.

“I think you should be very clear about what I mean. Since you’re doing this, you must be aware of the consequences. There’s nothing to be surprised about.”

Philip stared at Chip and said, “I’m only afraid you’ll follow in your brother’s footsteps.”

Chip was so scared that he collapsed into the chair. He wanted to run out now, but his knees were trembling so badly that he could not even stand up!

However, to Chip’s surprise, Philip did not continue to exert pressure. Instead, he sat there and sneered, “If you refuse to say anything, then let’s just sit here.”

Chip asked hesitantly, “You... What do you want exactly? Isn’t it enough to let you go?”

Philip smiled and said, “Simple. I want to lure out the person behind you. To tell you the truth, I’m waiting for someone now.”

“Waiting for someone?” Chip repeated subconsciously.

Philip did not answer his question but raised his eyebrows, looking at the large black glass.

He knew that the mastermind could be standing behind the glass. He wanted to give the other person a warning. If the other person was still unrepentant, he would not mind overturning this place.

Juan was sitting in his office drinking tea at the moment. It was getting late but he had not left his office yet.

Looking at the watch on his wrist, he estimated that things were almost done. He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

“Hello, Mr. Hane, this is Juan Parker.”

After introducing himself, Juan smiled and took a sip of tea.

“Mr. Parker, I really appreciate your help today.”

Chapter 876

Klein had already returned to the hotel suite at the moment. He was sitting on the sofa in the living room and watching TV. No one knew if he was actually watching it. He just kept switching channels.

“Mr. Hane, you’re too polite. We’re old friends. There’s no need to stand on ceremony with me. Naturally, I’d help you to the end for this matter.”

Juan chuckled. “Don’t worry, Philip will definitely not escape this time. The things we’ve provided are enough to keep him in for more than ten years.”

Klein nodded, finally feeling more comfortable. He said, “Mr. Parker, thank you so much. I’ve asked my secretary to prepare a big gift for you. I hope you like it. If you’re free, let’s have dinner tomorrow.”

Juan smiled like a flower in full bloom. He was very happy. It was just a trivial matter and he had not even done much. He did not expect to forge a good relationship with Klein. This was a good deal for him!

As for the thank you gift, it was probably not a simple one.

The Hane family was an affluent force in Capital City after all.

Juan had his own agenda in this matter.

Philip was finished this time!

Juan sneered internally. He had thought about it for a long time before he contacted Klein Hane about this matter.

He wanted to make use of the Hane family to get rid of Philip!

After hanging up Juan's call, Klein called Chip.

"Chip Norton, remember, you must take care of Philip Clarke properly this time. There can be no mistakes!" Klein said mildly.

"Third Master Hane, I'm facing a bit of a problem here..."

Chip's voice was very low.

However, Klein ignored those details and merely ordered, "What can go wrong? Don't tell me this is a difficult task for you. You must do it no matter what."

With that, Klein hung up.

In the dimly lit room, Chip held the phone with a myriad of expressions going through his face.

Now, the roles of him and Philip were completely reversed. For an inexplicable reason, he was very worried about what Philip had said.

Philip just sat there leisurely, looking at a profusely sweating Chip. He said, "You hung up the phone too quickly."

Chip laughed bitterly before subconsciously looking sideways at the huge glass wall.

He was caught between a rock and a hard place now. Although he could leave, he dared not. He nodded at the two subordinates who quickly looked at each other and walked out of the room.

Philip and Chip were left in the huge room.

Philip did not want to leave.

“Estimating the time, it should be soon now.”

A faint smile appeared at the corners of Philip’s mouth, but there was a chill to that smile.

The people he had been waiting for should appear anytime now.

Haha, the Hane family of Capital City.

It was time for a cleanup.

Outside the room behind the huge glass wall stood three people. It was the two subordinates from earlier and a bald man, Baloo, with his hands behind his back.

He had been watching everything in the room through this glass.

“Mr. Baloo, what should we do now?” one of them asked worriedly.

Baloo snickered. “We wait. I really want to know who he’s waiting for.”

Chapter 877

At this time, a black commercial vehicle was driving on the elevated highway of Riverdale. It was obviously heading straight toward the city!

“Morons! You can’t even keep watch on one guy! If Third Young Miss finds out, none of us will be spared!”

The one angrily cursing was a burly man who was sitting in the front passenger seat.

“Mack, you can’t blame us for this. If someone from the Hane family wants to catch him, we can’t possibly stop them,” a man wearing a suit said from the back seat while wearing a sullen expression.

Originally, he was the person responsible for keeping watch on Philip, but today, he suddenly discovered that Philip had been taken away by the Hane family. As such, he immediately reported this to his leader because he dared not inform Third Young Miss about it.

“What is Third Master Hane planning to do in the middle of the night?”

The man in the front passenger seat held a trace of unhappiness in his sharply-defined eyes and seemed full of complaints.

After that, the man picked up the phone, dialed a number, and changed into a respectful demeanor as he said, “Third Young Miss, Mr. Clarke has been taken away.”

Vivi Joo was taking a comfortable bath. Upon hearing this, she immediately got up from the bathtub that was filled with roses, raised her long legs, and wrapped a bath towel around herself. She asked with a cold expression, “Who did it?”

“Hane family of Capital City, Third Master Klein Hane.”

“Why?”

Vivi walked to the suite lobby and took out another mobile phone.

“According to our sources, it was because of the previous scuffle. As you know, Mr. Clarke had some conflicts with Francis Hane. Moreover, I heard that the previous blackmail and beating case faced by Kenneth Hane was also done by Mr. Clarke. Tonight, Klein Hane arrived in Riverdale and set a trap for him in the guise of a dinner invitation. He joined forces with Juan Parker of Spark Corp to catch him. We’re on our way now,” the man in the front passenger seat said respectfully with an apologetic tone. He was afraid that Third Young Miss would be upset and fire them in a fit of anger.

Vivi pondered for a while and said, "I see. When you arrive, find a way to delay them. I'll be there soon."

When she hung up the phone, Vivi frowned and looked at the other mobile phone in her hand. The corners of her mouth suddenly curled upward as she said, "Is the Hane family tired of living?"

After that, she took the mobile phone and walked to the large French windows. With one hand, she dialed a number and said with a commanding tone, "Make a thorough investigation on Spark Corp and Klein Hane. Send all the evidence to me within half an hour. Also, check all the financial transactions of the Hane family in Riverdale."

...

Klein had just finished a cup of hot tea. After thinking for a while, he called Chip again.

Chip was very flustered at the moment. When he saw the caller ID on the phone, he frowned slightly and looked at Philip again with an inexplicable expression.

"Pick up. It's best if he can come here personally. It's always better to talk face to face, right?"

Philip smiled.

Chip may look brawny, but he was a bit cowardly. This was obviously his territory but he acted as if he was guilty of something.

Chip glanced at the glass wall and there was another instruction from the in-ear receiver for him to pick up the call. He pressed the button and Klein's voice sounded immediately with a hint of impatience.

"Chip Norton, how long do you need to get it done? It's been ages!"

"Third Master, I'm facing some problems right now."

Chip was at a loss. He glanced at Philip as he stammered.

“Problem? What problem? You’re a senior steward of the Hane family. You were simply given a task to catch someone and pry their mouth open. What problems can you encounter? If you can’t even handle such a small thing, there’s no reason for you to remain in the Hane family!”

When Klein heard that the matter was not done yet, he suddenly lost his temper and could not stop yelling at Chip. This guy was really unreliable!

“Yeah, Third Master Hane... The problem is quite serious. Maybe... you can come over?”

Chip’s voice started to tremble.

“I have to go there? What’s the use of having you, then?!”

As soon as Klein heard this, he became very angry. No matter what, he was still the third master of the Hane family, but he still needed to take care of this matter personally?

What was the use of a senior external affairs steward, then?

A good-for-nothing!

Chapter 878

“Third Master, this... You really should come here in person.”

Chip wanted to continue explaining, but he was interrupted by Klein. “Chip Norton, I’ll give you another half an hour. If you still can’t produce any results, then you should just wait to be kicked out of the Hane family!”

With that said, Klein hung up the phone angrily!

Listening to the beeping tone, Chip looked at Philip helplessly as if he was waiting for further instructions.

Philip seemed to have become his leader.

With a smile, Philip said, "Don't worry and just wait."

Until now, Chip still had no idea what Philip was waiting for, so he was confused.

However, Philip said to wait, so he could only wait along with him.

Besides, Baloo was also silent, which made him very anxious.

Baloo stood behind the glass wall and looked at Philip with a half-amused smile while lazing around.

This guy had escaped from under his nose the last time. This time, no matter what, he needed to blackmail a huge fortune from him before throwing him into the river.

He had no other choice. Mr. Parker wanted him to do this.

...

At this time in the night, a black commercial vehicle sped into the private courtyard of the Hane family in Riverdale like a streak of light with no signs of stopping at all.

The security guard at the gates could not even see what was going on before he was startled into a cold sweat!

The car was so fast that he could not even see the license plate clearly!

The car was driven recklessly and headed straight to the courtyard, which showed that the driver was either seeking death or in a great hurry!

It took a few minutes for the security guards to react. That car did not belong to the Hane family, so it was trespassing into the Hane family's compound!

Before the car stopped, the door was opened and a few people jumped out directly from it!

"This is the private residence of the Hane family. Who are you? Trespassing into the Hane family's compound at this time of the night is nothing short of fooling around! Catch all of them!" the security guards shouted.

"I'm looking for the person in charge!"

Mack stood in the forefront. With his brawny build, he looked like a trained fighter at first glance.

Moreover, with an appearance like this, it easily made the several security guards look at each other.

The security guards looked around with uncertainty for a moment. "Hold on."

Having said that, one of them ran inside.

Baloo was still talking to his men when a security guard rushed in and said, "Baloo, a bunch of people turned up saying they want to see the person in charge."

Baloo frowned and said, "They're finally here."

After speaking, Baloo took a few of his men out of the building and saw the scene outside. He looked furious and yelled at those people, "Who the hell are you? How dare you break in like this? Are you looking down on the Hane family? Catch them!"

A man in a suit behind Mack glanced at Baloo and sneered, "People raised by the Hane family are really pig-headed. They don't even know that they're standing at death's door."

Baloo raised his brows and smiled as he said coldly, "I don't belong to the Hane family, but what is this about death's door?"

"Hardy, don't talk so much. We're not here to make trouble."

At this time, Mack stepped forward and walked in front of Baloo. He looked at him and said, "It's Baloo, right? How do you do?"

Baloo scoffed. "You know me?"

Mack nodded and said with a smile, "Baloo Trent, one of the top three gamblers in Riverdale. Your name's infamous. My name's Mack Quinn. I'm here for one purpose today. I heard that you arrested someone and I hope you'll release them immediately."

Baloo's frown became deeper as he barked. "Who are you? Why should I listen to you? This is the private residence of the Hane family, not your backyard! Besides, what right do you have to order me to release anyone?"

Chapter 879

Hardy shook his head and scorned. "Mack, I've already told you that these people are a bunch of pig-heads, and that includes the Hane family. It's useless talking to them. It's better to just break in and bring that person out. We're doing this for their own good but they don't even appreciate it. If I were you, I'd just mind my own business and let them regret it later."

"Hardy, don't talk nonsense! Mack has his own arrangements. We still have to wait for Third Young Miss."

Another person wearing a jacket spoke at this moment, "But then again, these people are really not smart enough. I really can't bear it anymore. They're just courting death!"

The man in the jacket was Roy, a person with a sharp tongue.

Of course, that was not to say that Roy and Hardy knew Philip.

They were just worried that the appearance of Third Young Miss would render the situation out of control later.

Hearing these two people's remarks and their insults directed to the Hane family and himself, Baloo's expression became very unpleasant.

At any rate, he was Baloo Trent, one of the three renowned gamblers of Riverdale. He was used to getting respected everywhere he went.

Today, however, these two unsophisticated folks dared to speak about him like this.

Furthermore, they trespassed into the Hanes' private property, which was completely a foolhardy act!

"Who are you exactly? Are you Philip's comrades? If you dare to speak insultingly or make trouble, I'll have you arrested immediately!"

Baloo gave his men a look as an indication for them to call for help.

Hardy folded his arms across his chest, leaned against the car, and said, "Just look at these people. Not only are they unrepentant, but they even want to arrest us. What the hell is this?! I really hope they can still laugh later!"

Baloo's expression was very ugly, looking as if he was going to make a move at any second.

Mack stepped forward and said, "Baloo, my men don't know the rules and are speaking recklessly, but they mean well. The person you caught today will bring great trouble to you, so I hope you'll release them quickly. Also, I want to remind you that this is the Hane family's private affair. It doesn't bode well for you if you get involved in this matter."

Mack was not prepared for things to get ugly. Perhaps he was giving Baloo another chance.

“Release him?”

Baloo sneered, “What a joke! Who are you? Why should I listen to you? This is private property. I’m warning you, if you don’t leave at once, I’ll arrest all of you!”

Mack’s expression finally collapsed when he heard this.

He gave up trying to have a polite negotiation as his aura suddenly intensified. He said lightly, “Baloo Trent, don’t say I didn’t remind you! The person you caught today must be released at once! Otherwise, you, the people behind you, as well as the Hane family, will all be at risk!”

As soon as these words came out, Hardy and Roy both stood up straight and were ready to fight!

They were not ordinary people but elites carefully selected by the Joo family and were specifically responsible for Vivi Joo’s safety!

Without a doubt, the people belonging to Baloo and even those martial arts practitioners of the Hane family were not their opponents at all!

Moreover, according to Mack’s style, he would not reveal his identity until the last resort.

Baloo’s expression became grim as he shouted, “Grab them!”

Instantly, seven or eight thugs emerged from all directions and surrounded Mack and his men. Furthermore, all of them had one hand behind their waists. That posture was alarming!

Hardy said, “Mack, let’s just break in. These people are unreasonable. They’re not right in their heads! I really wonder how Klein Hane manages his subordinates!”

Mack looked angry. “Shut up!”

Then, he looked over at Baloo who was standing on the steps and said coldly, “Baloo, think over it carefully. I’m warning you one last time. Release that person!”

Baloo was also a little flustered just now because the Hardy kid actually mentioned Third Master Hane’s full name with a disdainful tone!

He was only in his early 20s but dared to despise the third master of the Hane family!

Could it be that their background was unusual?

“Grab them!”

Baloo did not intend to drag this on any longer. First, he would capture this group of people. Second, he would quickly beat Philip into a confession before sending him out of Riverdale. When that was done, everything would be over.

His men immediately drew their guns from their backs, aimed them at Mack and his men, and shouted, “Squat down with your hands behind your heads!”

However, Mack and his men did not show any fear at all. Instead, they showed frivolous smiles.

Hardy even clenched his fists and said, “Roy, I haven’t done this for a while. It looks like we can have some fun tonight.”

“Hold it!”

Chapter 880

In the end, Mack decided to expose his identity. He took out a small badge from his jacket and said to Baloo solemnly, “Special Field Bodyguard of the Joo family in Capital City—Mack Quinn!”

Now, it was Baloo and his men's turn to be stunned!

Especially Baloo, who had an uncertain expression on his face. He quickly walked over, wanting to take a closer look at the little badge.

After he looked at it clearly, Baloo's back was already drenched. How did things turn out this way?

They were actually people from the Joo family!

Special field bodyguards at that!

Holy sh*t!

Mack sneered, "Baloo, my identity shouldn't be exposed so easily, but you guys are simply too stupid."

Hardy also laughed aloud, the mockery obvious.

Baloo's brows were already twisted into a line at this time. He never expected the other party to have this kind of identity!

What about Philip Clarke?

Was he one too?

At this point, Baloo had no other choice.

He growled. "Even if you have a special identity and belong to the Joo family, but you've forcibly broken into the private property of the Hane family. You're completely disregarding the Hane family! If this matter gets out, the Hane family will definitely pursue it!"

“You really don’t know what’s good for you!” Hardy said.

Mack glared at him and said, “Baloo, I don’t have time to talk to you. Even if the Hane family pursues it, can they fight against the Joo family? I’ll ask you again, are you going to release that person or not?”

Baloo had already made up his mind. He motioned to his subordinates to put away their weapons and said, “We’re working for the Hane family and have arrested many people. I really don’t know this Philip Clarke you’re talking about. Why don’t I ask around for you?”

Mack’s expression soured in an instant, while Hardy and Roy also glared at him sullenly.

This guy was too cunning!

However, Baloo seemed like he did not notice their expressions at all and continued mocking. “You came here in the middle of the night. I’m sure you realize that it’s time-consuming to look into this matter. How about you wait?”

Mack’s eyes were very cold. He stared fixedly at Baloo and calmed his breathing before glancing at his watch. He then said, “Well, this matter is very important. I’ll give you half an hour. I hope you can do it as quickly as possible!”

At this time, Baloo’s attention was not on Mack at all. His thoughts were full of Philip, Philip’s identity, and what the aftermath of this incident would be.

Since he captured Philip, he had provoked him without a doubt.

Although they had not seen each other yet, there was only one way to get out of this...

F*ck!

If he knew this earlier, he never would have accepted Juan’s mission!

After all, Baloo's actions this time were completely done behind his boss' back!

If this matter was exposed and his boss pursued it, he would be finished!

"Wait here, then."

After that, Baloo turned around and left.

At this time, Mack's eyes were full of ferocity as he said, "Baloo, I hope you move fast. If I don't see Philip after half an hour, you definitely can't afford the serious consequences of this incident!"

Chapter 881

Baloo turned around and scoffed. "Are you threatening me? Mr. Quinn, you should realize that this is the private property of the Hane family, not the bodyguard room of your Joo family. Besides, empty threats don't work on me. Even if your identity isn't simple, it makes no difference.

"At my place, you have to follow my rules!"

Mack shook his head, feeling sorry for Baloo. He said, "Baloo, it's not a threat, and I don't have to threaten you either. I'm just explaining a fact to you. Philip Clarke is not someone you can provoke. You still have 25 minutes."

Hardy also looked at Baloo at this time with pity in his eyes.

This guy was still putting on airs at this time!

They had no idea what it would be like when Third Young Miss lost her temper!

They really did not expect the Hane family to be in such a mess. They were simply a nest of vipers!

After being repeatedly ridiculed and threatened, Baloo finally had enough.

Besides, he was one of the three top gamblers in Riverdale, so he turned around and said angrily, "Fact? What fact? The only thing I can see now is this group of people from the Joo family relying on your special identities to forcibly trespass into the Hane family's private property. You're even arrogantly declaring that you want us to release a person who was captured by the Hane family! I won't let this matter go and neither will the Hane family!"

Hardy folded his arms and scorned. "Mack, stop wasting your time with these people. Just look at them. They're still so ignorant at this point. So stupid! They're just asking for it. Let's stop talking nonsense with them and we'll see who has the last laugh!"

"The Joo family is so uppity that they don't even take the Hane family seriously. Well, since you said to wait for half an hour, then I'll wait for half an hour!"

Baloo also lost his temper at this stage. He stood at the gate without hesitation, lit a cigarette, and took a few puffs.

He had no choice. Since he had accepted the job, he needed to carry it out to the end!

Even if trouble arose, this matter was a problem between the Hane family and the Joo family. He could retreat completely!

He sneered, "I'll stand here today and see if anyone dares to take another step forward. Half an hour later, I want to see what you're going to do to me!"

"Moron! I can't bear it anymore. Mack, let's break in!"

Just as Hardy and Roy were about to make a move, two dazzling headlights suddenly lit up at the gates.

Baloo sneered while Hardy silently lowered his fists. Looking at the license plate number, it was undoubtedly Klein's car.

When Klein got out of the car, he saw that the compound was full of people with murderous auras.

He frowned and asked, "Baloo, what's the situation? Didn't I tell you to move faster? What are you doing here?"

Baloo flicked his cigarette, walked up to Klein, and whispered close to his ear.

Klein frowned, looked at Mack, then enthusiastically held his hands. "It's the special class bodyguard from the Joo family. It's such an honor. I wonder what the Joo family is doing in my small courtyard in the middle of the night. Is there something urgent?"

Klein Hane was an old fox who could put the pieces together easily. At this time, he was trying to pull a bluff on them.

Mack naturally heard the intentions behind his words. It seemed that he and Baloo shared the same views.

Klein was also looking at Mack and his men. There were just three of them, so it was nothing to be afraid of. Even if a scuffle happened, they could easily take them down and release them later.

Moreover, the people from the Joo family came all the way to his private residence in the middle of the night and he unexpectedly encountered this peculiar incident.

This clearly showed that the Philip Clarke who they caught tonight was no ordinary person!

Klein guessed that Mack's appearance was directly related to Philip.

After much consideration, Klein made a decision. It was nothing more than a few members of the Joo family. This was the Hane family's territory. He had every right to detain them!

Philip Clarke had to be delivered to the Hane family in Capital City tonight!

However, Klein also had some doubts in his heart. How did Philip get involved with the Joo family?

Could it be...

“We do have an urgent matter, and it’s very tricky!”

Mack looked at Klein and said, “You caught a man by the name of Philip Clarke tonight. We must see him immediately.”

Klein frowned as he turned to Baloo and asked, “Did you capture this Philip Clarke tonight?”

The corners of Baloo’s mouth curled upward as he said shamelessly, “Third Master Hane, I’ve no idea about this. I was just about to tell my men to check.”

Klein nodded with approval in his eyes. Juan’s recommendation of Baloo was correct. This guy had brains.

He said, “Well, go ahead then. We can’t keep the special bodyguards of the Joo family waiting.”

After that, Klein turned to Mack and said with a smile, “Mr. Quinn, since you came here in a hurry, I believe you’ve not eaten yet. Why don’t I buy you dinner?”

Chapter 882

Hardy snorted. “Another buffoon who doesn’t know what’s good for him.”

Klein frowned and glared at Hardy furiously!

Mack quickly interrupted. “We’re not hungry. We hope Third Master Hane can deal with this matter as soon as possible and we can return to our stations too.”

Klein retracted his gaze. With a face full of smiles, he returned to his pretentious harmonious demeanor. He signaled to Baloo to continue his investigation while he remained in the courtyard with Mack and the others.

He had no alternative. If they refused to enter the house, Klein could not enter either. He needed to use his identity to suppress them.

Baloo brought his people into the dimly lit room and saw Philip sitting leisurely inside through the modified glass wall.

Without further ado, Baloo pushed the door open and entered the room.

Chip's back was already drenched with sweat at this moment. When he saw Baloo walking in, he breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Baloo..."

Baloo waved his hand and said, "You can leave. I'll take it from here."

Chip nodded and quickly walked out.

After he went out, he stood at the door and breathed a sigh of relief.

The pressure inside was too intense!

That Philip Clarke gave him a feeling of a sleeping tiger that was ready to swallow people whole at any time!

In the dimly lit room, Baloo sat down, looked at Philip sitting across from him, and smiled before saying, "Hello, we meet again."

Philip raised his eyebrows and glanced at Baloo with a thoughtful look in his eyes. Then, he said with a smile, "Baloo, it seems that you still harbor conniving thoughts against me."

"That's right. I didn't expect we'd meet again under such circumstances."

Baloo switched off the recording device and folded his arms. His expression became stoic as he said, "Let's talk. Are you planning to let Theo come here again?"

Philip shook his head and said, "No, I can handle the Hane family on my own."

"How? I'm very curious. What makes you so bold to say things like this? I checked up on you. You're nothing but a useless son-in-law of the Johnston family. But now, I'm confused. Who on earth are you?"

Baloo's interest was piqued.

"Didn't you see it clearly the last time?" Philip asked.

"That was the last time, this is now. People targeted by the Hane family rarely walk out alive unless you have a trump card," Baloo sneered.

Philip frowned and went silent for a moment. Then, he suddenly smiled and said, "Did Juan Parker send you here, or Margot Pearson?"

Baloo's heart instantly trembled!

He knew!

Chapter 883

Baloo's expression turned cold as he said with a slightly menacing sneer, "Is that important?"

"You're right. They'll end up dead anyway."

Philip grinned, showing his white teeth while looking innocent.

However, that smile only made Baloo shudder!

From Philip's grin and eyes, he felt the ferocity of a beast!

The look in this guy's eyes was so terrifying!

Was this the reason why the boss was apprehensive about him?

Philip scoffed. "I need to remind you, don't fan the flames and set yourself on fire. Be careful or the flames will burn everyone behind you to death."

Hearing this, Baloo frowned. A wave of anger welled within him, but he quickly suppressed it.

He said grimly, "Philip, I know you're on good terms with Theo and have some tricks up your sleeve, so I don't plan to torture you. I'll give you two options. One is to explain Young Master Hane's beating, and the other is to find a way to get away from the Hane family. Obviously, the second option is more difficult. No one can leave safely while being targeted by the Hane family."

Philip shrugged, looked up at the ceiling, and said, "The so-called facts you mentioned were indeed done by me. I can admit it, but the Hane family might not be able to do anything to me. When Kenneth Hane went after my life with a bunch of street punks, I taught him a good lesson. As for Francis Hane, he asked for it. He shouldn't have harbored any intentions toward my wife.

"Let me add one more thing. If the head of the Hane family knows about this, he'll definitely kneel and beg for my mercy," Philip grinned as he said calmly.

Baloo stared at Philip silently before suddenly saying, "There's someone outside who wants to save you. I'm very curious about your true identity."

Philip waved his hand and said, "There are too many people who want to save me. I can only say that justice will prevail over evil. As for my identity, I really have nothing to hide, actually..."

Baloo frowned and became tense as he stared at the smiling Philip.

At Baloo's reaction, Philip deliberately leaned forward and beckoned. "Come closer. It's not convenient to reveal my identity like this. I'm afraid that the wall has ears."

Baloo hesitated for a while before leaning closer.

Philip lowered his voice and said, "Actually... I'm your uncle!"

"You!"

Baloo was furious. He slammed the table and roared, yelling, "Philip Clarke, don't play any tricks! This is the private residence of the Hane family. Watch yourself! Otherwise, I can't guarantee what they'll do to you!"

"Oh, really? That's great. I hope you won't live to regret it!"

Philip sneered, "Baloo, at this point, you're still acting in front of me. You really think I don't know who's behind this?"

Margot Pearson was not so stupid, so it had to be Juan Parker.

Baloo retorted, "What are you talking about? Don't say I didn't give you a chance. You're the one who didn't cherish it. Whatever happens next, you asked for it!"

"Okay!"

Philip chuckled coldly. "I haven't settled things with you the last time, so we can take care of everything in one go!"

Baloo suddenly calmed down. He did not expect things to reach this point. Philip was actually so calm and even threatened him in return.

Where did he get the confidence from?

From the Joo family outside?

There was no need for Baloo to continue the pretense. He sneered, stared at Philip, and pulled on his leather jacket before saying, "Well, since you're so adamant, then I have no other choice. It's a pity. I heard that your wife is still pregnant. What if she's met with a mishap, a car accident perhaps, or falls off a building? What's going to happen then?"

Philip looked at Baloo and said coldly, "The only thing you shouldn't have done is to threaten me with my wife!"

Baloo looked at the time and snickered. "I'm out of time. Either you explain it or I'll help you explain."

"You'll help me?" Philip asked.

Chapter 884

In the huge courtyard, Mack stood motionlessly while staring fixedly at the gate. He would check his watch from time to time. Next to him, Klein spoke incessantly with a smiling face.

Klein could not help it. The special class bodyguards of the Joo family had extraordinary background and status. Even if he was the third master of the Hane family, he needed to treat them with courtesy.

It was because these people, to a certain extent, represented the patriarch of the Joo family and even Old Master Joo himself!

"I say, it's not appropriate for you to stand here all the time. Why don't we head to the restaurant across the street? Let me be the host."

Klein's objective was very simple—to divert the attention of Mack and his men and create favorable conditions for Baloo to act.

Of course, Mack was fully aware of his intentions. He shook his head faintly and said, "No, I'll just wait here. Time is almost up anyway."

"Time is up?"

Klein was taken aback. He had no idea what Mack was referring to.

Hardy scoffed. "I think this Klein Hane is really unfortunate. He's about to kick the bucket but has no idea why. It's no wonder. The people here are just a bunch of rubbish."

When Klein heard this, he suddenly became angry. He had endured this kid for a long time. He was the dignified third master of the Hane family but he kept being mocked by the other party!

"What are you saying?!"

Klein immediately said angrily, "Mack, is this the fine attitude of the Joo family's special class bodyguards? I'm the third master of the Hane family but you're allowing your subordinates to abuse me? The Hane family will definitely not let this matter go! I want to see just how the Joo family has trained you!"

At this time, Mack did not reprimand Hardy but stared at Klein coldly instead. It was this look that frightened Klein all over as if he had fallen into an ice pit. He felt as though he was being stared at by a hungry wolf!

"I've given you half an hour, but you didn't cherish it. If this is the case, then you should bear all the consequences," Mack said solemnly with his cold eyes.

Klein was a member of the Hane family of Capital City after all and had weathered through a few storms. He immediately recovered and sneered, "Well, well, what mighty airs you put on! People from the Joo family have trespassed into my private property in the middle of the night. I've been very polite to you, but now, you want to meddle in my private affairs too. Okay then, let's see what the consequences are!"

As soon as Klein finished speaking, Hardy was about to make a move, but two big lights suddenly lit up at the gate. The courtyard was brightly lit in an instant.

It was a black Cadillac followed by another car behind it. Looking at the license plate, it was Deaton Wade in person!

This time, Klein's frown grew deeper.

He knew Deaton Wade. He was a bigshot in Riverdale with an unusual status. Plus, he had Reed Williams standing behind him. He was not to be underestimated!

As soon as Deaton got out of the car, he enthusiastically ran to the front, personally opened the door of the Cadillac, and said, "Miss Joo."

Chapter 885

Everyone was dumbstruck. Who was Deaton Wade?

He was the boss of the top bodyguard agency in Riverdale!

At this moment, he was willing to act as a valet and open car doors. One could imagine how amazing the identity of the person sitting in the Cadillac was!

Vivi Joo stepped out in her black high heels. She could be seen wearing a black dress. She got out of the car with a stern face and smiled at Deaton.

"Third Young Miss."

Mack, Hardy, and Roy walked over and greeted her respectfully.

Vivi nodded, looked at the private residence of the Hane family, and asked coldly, "Where is he?"

Mack was a little nervous as he glanced at Klein. He said, "Still inside."

Vivi frowned slightly and glanced at Deaton. Deaton immediately called out to Klein, "Hey, Klein, come here."

Klein was already stunned. He was not a fool. He knew at first glance the identity of the woman who had just gotten out of the car!

The third young miss of the Joo family!

The Joo family was in the top four hidden families in Capital City!

It was a major affluent family!

At this moment, Klein was already covered in a cold sweat. With heavy steps, he walked to Deaton, forced out a smile, and said, "Miss Joo, I didn't expect to see you here."

Vivi merely flicked a glance at Klein and said, "You know me?"

Klein wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and squeezed out a smile. "I was fortunate enough to visit the Joo family with my eldest brother before and had the honor to see you. Of course, Miss Joo wouldn't have remembered me."

Vivi nodded without a word.

Deaton asked, "Klein, did you capture a guy by the name of Philip Clarke?"

It was over!

Klein knew he was in big trouble when he heard that. His eyes twitched, and he was just in time to see Mack looking at him as if he was looking at a corpse.

He swallowed a mouthful of spit and said, "Yes, I did capture Philip because he severely wounded my nephew and the Hane family demands an explanation."

Klein's remarks brought the Hane family to the table as a bargaining chip.

This way, the other party may weigh the next move more carefully.

Sure enough, Deaton frowned upon hearing this.

How could anyone dare to catch Philip Clarke?

Deaton still remembered the previous lesson vividly.

"These special bodyguards from the Joo family wanted to take him away from the Hane family, but I didn't agree to it."

Klein continued as he stared at Vivi.

The meaning was obvious.

He would not agree for the Joo family to take him away.

Deaton wanted to ask for more details, but unexpectedly, Vivi said coldly, "I don't care about the affairs of the Hane family, but I want to see Philip Clarke right now."

Vivi's tone was indifferent, but her attitude was strong. There was no room for discussion at all.

Of course, she did not put Klein Hane, the third master of the Hane family, in her eyes either!

Even if someone like Deaton Wade was here, she did not look at him directly.

When Klein heard this, his heart trembled. He was very clear of the consequences if Vivi entered the house. Almost instantly, his back was drenched in a cold sweat!

Deaton frowned when Klein did not make a move and asked, "Klein, are you feeling unwell? Why are you sweating?"

Klein chuckled and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. On the other side, Hardy said sarcastically, "He's definitely unwell. I'm afraid he might piss his pants out of fright when he gets in."

Klein was still worried that he might not be able to change the subject, so as soon as he heard this, he immediately jumped in anger!

"Insolent! Are these the carefully selected elites of the Joo family? How dare you talk to me like this! My name is Klein Hane and I'm the third master of the Hane family! I represent the entire Hane family!"

Chapter 886

Klein sneered inwardly, but on the surface, he made a lot of effort for his performance that was full of excitement.

In fact, he was taking advantage of the situation to say this to Vivi.

In other words, he was saying that he represented the Hane family while Vivi was not qualified to talk here.

Of course, he dared not say this openly.

"Shut up!"

This time, Klein was being shouted at!

However, it was not Mack, or Hardy, nor Vivi who shouted at him, but Deaton instead!

Getting shouted at in public, Klein's dignity suffered a blow as his expression collapsed immediately.

He never expected that at such a time, Deaton would actually yell at him and make him lose face!

No matter what, he was still the third master of the Hane family. Even if Deaton was powerful, he was just one person with an agency under his name.

He did not have a family as his backing!

After Deaton was done shouting, he looked at Klein and said in a low voice, "Stop your blathering and quickly bring Miss Joo inside!"

In fact, Klein also felt very useless. He was the dignified third master of the Hane family, but in front of Vivi Joo, a young woman who was only in her 20s, he was just like a little chick. It made him very angry!

He knew that the other party's identity was special, but it was precisely because of this that Klein felt inferior. He had slogged so hard all his life but was still no match for this person's background!

Deaton's expression was very unpleasant at this moment too. He did not wish to intervene in this matter, but Vivi was the third young miss of the Joo family, so he could only cooperate fully.

Besides, they actually captured Philip.

He could only hope that nothing untoward would happen.

Seeing Klein still standing there, Deaton could not take it any longer and growled. "Klein Hane! Are you pretending to be deaf or actually senile? Did you hear what I just said? I'll repeat this. This is Riverdale, not your Hane family's territory! Lead the way!"

Klein lost it completely this time!

However, he still held back because he could not go too far. He would not be able to afford offending Deaton on top of offending Vivi.

Klein did not listen to Deaton obediently but said tentatively instead, "Mr. Wade, it's my nephew who was seriously beaten this time."

Vivi glanced at them with her flickering cold eyes and said, "It's been three minutes. Klein Hane, are you trying to waste my time? As I said, I want to see Philip right now. If you continue wasting time like this, the Hane family will bear all the consequences!"

Deaton's heart trembled at that. Miss Joo was getting upset. He quickly shouted at Klein, "Klein Hane, I don't care who got beaten. Hurry up and lead the way. Don't cause any more trouble. Otherwise, even the Hane family can't bear the anger of the Joo family!"

"How much of a big deal could it be?"

Klein knew there was no point in procrastinating any longer, so he complained under his breath and led the way sullenly.

Since Deaton had already said so, if he said anything more, it would appear that he was deliberately delaying them.

Indoors, Philip was sitting leisurely with no hints of anxiousness at all.

However, Baloo's expression was extremely ugly at the moment. He looked very nervous and his legs were trembling slightly. Beads of sweat were rolling off his forehead.

Philip raised his head and said to Baloo tauntingly, "Is there anything else I need to say?"

Baloo frowned. He just found out something extraordinary from Philip's mouth. This matter alone was enough to petrify him!

Chapter 887

He never expected that Philip would know Old Master Joo!

Baloo's heart had already sunk to the bottom of the sea. If not for his many years of social experience that he could still control himself, he might have run away with his tail tucked between his legs long ago!

It was also at this time that Baloo heard the sounds of rushing footsteps!

The footsteps were very rapid, both light and heavy. It seemed that many people were heading this way!

Philip also heard the footsteps and the corners of his mouth curled up. Baloo shuddered at the sight.

However, Baloo also knew the people outside. With Klein around, there should be no problem.

It seemed likely that Klein was unable to withstand the pressure from Mack.

Nonetheless, time was almost up.

Baloo pondered his options. He had already asked all that should be asked.

His only worry now was that Philip knew Old Master Joo, which would make things a bit difficult for him.

In just a moment, however, Baloo had already made a decision.

He got up slowly, his face looking cold. The panic in his eyes had disappeared and was replaced by a heavy feeling. He said, "Philip, get ready. You'll be taken to the Hane family in Capital City in a while."

"So anxious?"

Philip sneered, "You've just finished interrogating me and you want to send me away already? Are you worried about the people outside?"

Klein led the way in front while Vivi followed closely behind. The footsteps of this group of people seemed particularly loud in the empty corridor this late at night!

Through the glass wall, Klein saw Baloo who was standing. He felt relieved. It seemed that their objective tonight was reached!

Vivi naturally saw Philip too and noticed the sneer at the corner of the guy's mouth. Tonight was likely to be chaotic.

Klein opened the door, wiped away his triumphant expression, and said calmly, "The person you are looking for is inside."

Klein winked at Baloo.

Baloo naturally saw Deaton standing behind Klein, a woman who looked like a fairy, as well as Mack and his men.

What was more interesting, based on the standing positions of Deaton and Mack, the woman seemed to be in the lead.

Baloo was bewildered. Who was that woman?

During Baloo's hesitation, Vivi, Deaton, and the others had already entered the room. They could see everything clearly.

Vivi breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Philip sitting there safely.

Philip sat there smiling and relaxed as if he was not here for questioning but on vacation.

Vivi observed for a while before her gaze collided with Philip, and she instantly understood the coldness hidden in the other's eyes. This guy was not as calm as it seemed.

However, in the next second, the expression on her face became solemn!

It was as if the gentle breeze in spring had turned into the frosty wind in winter. Vivi's face completely collapsed!

In just a few seconds, her eyes were filled with shock, and this shock also carried infinite anger!

Vivi clearly saw the shiny silver cuffs on Philip's wrists, the silver light stinging her eyes!

Hardy and Roy instantly felt a chill from her and they became extremely serious!

Vivi suppressed the anger in her heart as her eyes flickered with coldness. She turned to look at Klein and asked, "Who put the cuffs on him?"

Klein shuddered. Including Baloo, they all looked at each other with a dazed expression.

The Hane family could cuff whoever they wanted.

"I'll ask again. Who put the cuffs on him?" With anger flowing through her eyes, Vivi looked at Klein and Baloo as she enunciated every word.

"Miss Joo, this is the private residence of the Hane family. We have every right to put handcuffs on him. It's not too appropriate for you to act so aggressively here."

Klein had endured it all night. Being repeatedly dismissed by the opponent, he was naturally very upset.

"The private residence of the Hane family?"

Vivi frowned, staring sharply at Klein before asking, "The Hane family is very snooty indeed. Even the Joo family has to treat you Hanes as distinguished guests, it seems!"

Distinguished guests?

Klein took half a step back. Vivi's eyes were too terrifying.

Not only her, but Mack and the rest behind her also became serious. Klein felt highly oppressed under the pressure!

"Miss Joo, this is the private matter of the Hane family. We have ample evidence, and Philip should have confessed everything just now."

Klein could see that the purpose of the third young lady of the Joo family was very simple—to rescue Philip.

However, he refused to give up just like that, so he gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Wade, I think Baloo should have gathered all the information. The evidence of Philip's crime is solid, so there's no reason to delay this any longer. I'll send him to the Hane family and let this be handled in the Capital City."

"Handle your *ss!"

Klein was just about to continue his threats when Hardy rushed out and grabbed his lapels. He directly lifted Klein with both hands and pressed him against the wall!

"B*stard! What are you doing! This is the private residence of the Hane family. I'm Klein Hane. This is not your Joo family!" Klein roared angrily!

He could not fight against Vivi, but that did not mean he was afraid of Hardy.

The other party was pressing him against the wall by the collar of his shirt. His chest became stuffy and he almost could not breathe properly!

Klein Hane had lost all dignity by now!

Chapter 888

The few of them had had verbal disagreements right from the start and none of them took it seriously before, but once a person made a physical move against the other party, then the nature of the conflict would change!

When Hardy saw that the other party actually dared to talk back to Third Young Miss, he naturally disregarded his status and directly pressed the dignified Third Master Hane on the wall. If word spread out, the Hane family would completely lose face!

As the president of the bodyguard agency in Riverdale, Deaton's expression also became awkward at the moment!

This turn of events was totally beyond his control. The other party was the third young miss of the Joo family, after all. He could not provoke nor dared to provoke her!

Furthermore, Philip Clarke was also sitting across them!

That was the big shot one had to be aware of!

Philip acted like nothing had happened. He sat there quietly, shaking his propped leg with his arms folded across his chest as if he was waiting for the drama to unfold.

"Miss Joo, please ask your men to let him go. We should have a calm discussion."

Deaton acted as the peacemaker.

However, Vivi ignored him and turned her gaze to Baloo instead.

Hardy grabbed Klein's clothes and roared. "My third lady asked you a question! Answer her honestly! I order you to apologize to her or I'll kill you!"

Kill him?!

This statement was too audacious!

Seeing all of his subordinates standing aside and watching them silently made Klein very upset and angry!

Were the members of the Hane family so useless?

He tried to struggle, but the opponent was too strong and he could not break free at all. Those two hands were like iron tongs, clutching at the lapels of his clothes and rendering him breathless!

This was the private estate of the Hane family, his own territory, but an outsider dared to do this to him right here!

This was blatant contempt toward the Hane family!

A flush appeared on Klein's face as his chest burned with anger!

"I repeat, apologize to my lady! Also, unlock the cuffs on Mr. Clarke! Do it personally!"

Hardy's eyes were full of killing intent.

Klein roared. "You're too arrogant! This is my territory, not your Joo family's compound! Do you have any respect for the Hane family?"

“Hehe.” Hardy sneered, “As I mentioned, if you don’t apologize, I’ll kill you!”

Having said that, Hardy pulled out a gun directly from his waist and slammed it against Klein’s forehead!

This was the private property of the Hane family, but someone actually dared to draw a weapon and point it directly at Third Master Hane!

This was nothing short of the world’s biggest joke!

It was inconceivable!

Upon seeing this, Deaton became anxious. He said to Vivi, “Miss Joo, aren’t you going to step in? After all, this is the Hane family’s territory, not the Joo family’s.”

Both belonged to big families. If a conflict happened here, it would be difficult for him to clean the mess up.

Vivi glanced at Deaton and said coldly, “Step in? I wish he’d shoot him right now! Even if he hadn’t drawn his weapon, this man’s outcome won’t be much better either!”

After that, Vivi turned to Philip and asked with a frown, “What are you going to do?”

She did not ask if Philip was alright, but instead, she asked him what he planned to do.

In other words, Vivi was not worried if anything would happen to Philip right from the beginning but was worried about how the other party would counterattack.

Right now, Klein’s face was burning hot!

Why was Vivi defending Philip so much?

Could it be...

“Who the hell are you?!” Klein roared at Philip.

Philip chuckled and said with a shrug, “Me? It’s very simple. My last name is Clarke. How many Clarke families are there in this world?”

Chapter 889

Clarke family?

Which Clarke family?

Klein was dumbfounded. He frowned as clouds of suspicion flashed across his face.

That Clarke family?

No, impossible!

He had made thorough investigations about this person. He was nothing but a good-for-nothing son-in-law!

How could he be related to that Clarke family?

No way!

“Hehe, Philip Clarke, are you trying to bluff me? I’m Klein Hane!” Klein roared.

Smack!

As a result, Vivi slapped him across the face!

Instantly, the crisp slap resounded throughout the room.

Klein was stunned as he stared at Vivi blankly with eyes full of anger!

“Unacceptable! How dare you hit me? Miss Joo, even if you’re the third young lady of the Joo family, this is my private property. You’re disregarding the entire Hane family by doing this. I can bring this up to Old Master Joo!”

Klein looked furious.

It was disgraceful to be slapped by a junior!

“Hehe, you can try,” Vivi replied coldly, completely disregarding Klein.

“I think there’s no need for the Hane family to exist any longer.” It was also at this time that Philip, who had been sitting quietly throughout, suddenly spoke in a cold voice. Yet, his face was full of smiles.

This smile could make one’s heart tremble!

“I think so too. If you want to deal with the Hane family, I can help you.”

Vivi smiled at Philip with a hint of flattery.

“You! You!”

Klein scorned. “Such arrogance! Although the Joo family is very influential and has a say in many things, if the Hane family pursues this matter, the Joo family won’t have it easy as well. I hope you’ll think twice, Miss Joo.”

Klein could not help it. It was the first time he encountered such a situation.

He did not want to provoke a behemoth like the Joo family but he also had no other choice.

Chip Norton stood at the doorway, already out of breath.

He had never seen such a scene before. The third young miss of the Joo family came here just for Philip?

The point was, Klein was still being pressed against the wall by the opponent with a gun held to his head. This was an unprecedented event!

The members of the Joo family were too intense!

Was it possible that they dared to kill the third master of the Hane family here?

Were they not afraid of being wanted by the Hane family?

This was no longer a private affair of Klein Hane. It had escalated into a battle between the Hane and Joo families!

Chip could hardly withstand it. This was simply ridiculous!

Philip was somehow the catalyst to spark the battle between two major families in Capital City!

Chip was very flustered because he knew that the Hane family was not a match for the Joo family!

The Joo family was a giant!

Thinking of this, Chip looked at Philip who was just sitting there. This seemed to happen because of him, but he was sitting there leisurely looking like he was watching a show.

This master was really laid-back.

Baloo was frowning. His eyes swept across Mack and his men before finally falling on Vivi's face.

He did not expect the other party to be so aggressive. From Klein's mouth, he found out that she was actually the third young lady of the Joo family in Capital City!

Baloo was no ordinary person and had many dark dealings behind him, so he knew many things on both sides.

Regarding a behemoth like the Joo family, he had heard of them a long time ago. They were an overwhelming existence!

At this moment, however, it was precisely this sort of existence that would go head-on with the Hane family in order to protect Philip—almost to the point of drawing a gun and killing someone!

Baloo was filled with uncertainty and even regret!

He suddenly thought of the things that happened before. For someone who knew Theo Zander and who the boss was cautious around, how could this man have an ordinary background?

Now, even the dignified third lady of the Joo family came to his defense, ordering a special class bodyguard to draw a gun at the third master of the Hane family. What did all of this mean?

The answer was obvious and nothing short of terrifying!

Chapter 890

Looking at Philip's young and immature face, Baloo suddenly felt his heart twitching violently!

This guy was no ordinary person. Their previous investigations were wrong!

He had to be the young master of an affluent family in Capital City with an identity that countless people could not even imagine!

Juan Parker had gotten him into deep sh*t!

No wonder the boss kept emphasizing that he could not alert the enemy!

Baloo felt a little dizzy. He thought he had a chance of winning, but the tables were suddenly turned against him!

“Klein Hane, I hope you think this over carefully and don’t do anything you’ll regret!”

Vivi’s eyes were cold while her tone was stern, making those who heard her tremble.

“Miss Joo, this area is under the Hane family’s jurisdiction. Your aggressive actions are simply too unreasonable!”

Klein frowned deeply. He hoped to avoid making an enemy out of the Joo family if he could help it.

After that, he continued bitterly, “Regarding Philip’s matter, the Hane family still needs to conduct a thorough investigation. If you wish to take him away, you need to ask for the Hane family’s permission!”

As soon as his voice fell, dozens of people from the Hane family rushed out of the household and surrounded them!

They were elites of the Hane family with a strong martial arts background.

As soon as they appeared, the whole atmosphere became extremely tense.

Vivi looked around at these people, the corners of her mouth curling up. She said disdainfully, "Take him down."

Klein's eyes widened at her words. Before he understood what was going on, he felt the chill of the gun!

That coldness made him shudder all over, and coupled with Mack's steely gaze, Klein felt as if the blood in his body had solidified!

Too audacious!

This was a blatant disregard toward the Hane family!

Mack said apologetically, "Third Master Hane, I'm sorry. Although you're a member of the Hane family, please believe me on this matter. No one should disobey our lady's orders. I hope you make good judgments because this matter is not as simple as you think."

The muzzle was pointed directly at Klein's forehead, making him shocked and frightened!

"Shoot me if you dare! I don't believe that the Joo family would dare to do this to the Hane family! If I'm alive, I'll bring this up directly to Xander Joo!" Klein roared hysterically with his eyes red and tone adamant.

Philip sighed. He could already predict what was going to happen next.

He could not understand it. For such a big family, how did the Hane family produce so many idiots?

Mack put the gun against Klein's head and said, "Mr. Hane, you might be thinking that we'll be punished and even get sent to the military court if we continue with this, but you're wrong. Everything is more complicated than you think."

Mack's words revealed a lot of important information.

In other words, Philip's identity was very sensitive. Even if Klein's life was sacrificed to save Philip, nothing would happen to them!

Mack's expression was serious, and it did not seem to be a bluff.

Initially, Klein still had a shred of hope, but at this moment, he was completely unsettled by Mack's words.

Philip was indeed not someone he could provoke!

"Klein Hane, you can call your oldest brother and see what he says," Philip said quietly at this moment, looking as if he had nothing to do with this.

Klein frowned. The other party seemed very confident.

"Okay! I want to find out exactly where you stand!"

Klein was so angry that he directly took out his phone and dialed his eldest brother's number.

After a few beeps, the phone was connected. A deep and low voice sounded from the other end, asking, "Klein, why are you calling me so late at night? Is there something wrong with the underground chamber of commerce in Riverdale?"

"Brother, I caught a man named Philip Clarke who beat up Kenneth and Francis. However, he's very arrogant and says that even you must kneel in front of him to beg for his mercy."

Klein sneered sinisterly at this moment as if waiting to watch Philip make a fool out of himself.

However, in the next second...

Chapter 891

“Wait there. I’ll go to Riverdale at once!” Shawn Hane, the head of the Hane family, said.

Click!

Then, the phone was disconnected!

Klein was stunned for half a minute before reacting.

What was the situation?

Shawn was coming to Riverdale?

This place was several hours away from Capital City.

At the same time on the elevated highway leading to Riverdale, a Rolls-Royce drove along at high speed.

Inside the car, Shawn’s face was full of horror as he sweated profusely while saying, “Take me to Klein’s private residence as fast as you can!”

After saying this, Shawn’s heart started thumping rapidly.

He was flabbergasted!

As the head of the Hane family in Capital City, this panicked expression on his face was really rare and unusual.

Even the driver was as quiet as a mouse at the moment.

The atmosphere in the car was freezing.

How could the third brother provoke him?!

Damn it!

Was the Hane family going to go through the crisis eight years ago again?

Back at the Hane family's private residence.

"Well, what did he say?" Philip asked calmly.

Klein frowned. He did not know how to answer that question.

"Hehe, don't be too c*cky! He's on his way to Riverdale now!" Klein said tauntingly.

This sentence was naturally meant for Vivi.

Vivi shook her head and said helplessly, "Klein, everyone outside says that you're a smart man, but it seems to me now that you're nothing but a brainless fool."

"Miss Joo, I've tolerated you long enough. Even though the Joo family is indeed very powerful, if you make an enemy out of the Hane family, you'll not benefit from it! I advise you to keep out of this matter!" Klein roared until his face was flushed red and he was almost out of breath.

He was nearly at his wits' end!

However, to Vivi, all this was not worth mentioning!

She looked at Klein and said, "Mack, count to three. If they don't admit their mistakes, take them down."

Mack looked at Baloo coldly and said, "Third Master Hane, my lady has spoken. I hope you consider it carefully.

"I'll count to three. You have three seconds to consider your next move."

Mack looked at Klein as a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

"One!"

In the beginning, Klein was still unperturbed, or rather, he was still immersed in anger.

However, when the counting started, Klein became quiet.

Yes, he could no longer control his emotions. The feeling that he was about to face his death suddenly crept upon him!

In just one second, he could already feel the threat of death!

This was because he realized that the other party did not care for him at all. Perhaps for them, the most important thing was the result they wanted, and everything else was naught.

Klein could no longer think clearly, but he knew one thing—if he shook his head, the consequences would be disastrous!

"Two!" Mack continued.

The whole room was so quiet that it was frightening. Only Mack's voice reverberated as if the devil from hell was calling!

When he got to two, Mack held the gun on Klein's head and slowly pulled the trigger!

Yes, he really pulled it!

Klein had been around for many years. He knew very well whether the gun was loaded.

At the halfway mark, Klein suddenly felt the threat of death and his breathing almost stopped. At that instant, he almost thought that the opponent was going to shoot him!

“Three!” Mack said coldly.

“How dare you?! What are you doing? I'm the third master of the Hane family! My big brother will be here soon!” Klein roared.

At the same time, a Rolls-Royce suddenly broke into the private house!

Shawn Hane had arrived!

He quickly jumped out of the car and rushed into the room at top speed. Seeing this scene, he immediately shouted, “Wait a minute!”

“Shawn!”

When Klein saw Shawn, he finally breathed a sigh of relief and chastised Vivi and the others. “Shawn, look, they're people from the Joo family. They were going to kill me! The Joo family is too lawless. They don't show the slightest bit of respect to the Hane family at all!”

Klein thought that since his eldest brother had arrived, the matter would be solved immediately.

It was not possible that the head of the Joo family, Xander Joo, would turn up as well, right?

Chapter 892

However!

Bam!

Shawn directly kicked Klein in the stomach and shouted fiercely, “Shut up!”

At that moment, Klein fell to the ground and looked at his elder brother with eyes full of disbelief.

Why did this happen?

Shawn glared at Klein angrily. He was a martial arts practitioner and had held back the strength in that kick. Otherwise, his brother would be crippled already!

“Patriarch Hane, is there anything you want to say?” Vivi turned to Shawn and asked coldly.

“I’ll take responsibility for this matter. Let me remove the cuffs for Mr. Clarke.”

Shawn looked grim. When his gaze fell on Philip, his entire body broke out in goosebumps!

Sure enough, it was him—the harbinger of doom!

“Shawn, what are you doing? He beat up Kenneth and Francis! Are you that afraid of the Joo family?” Klein did not understand and asked frantically.

His eldest brother rushed all the way here just to admit defeat?

“Shut up! What do you know? If I hadn't come to Riverdale in advance, you'd have caused a disaster today!” Shawn shouted, his face flushed.

Fortunately, he was on his way to Riverdale when he received his brother's call and rushed here.

He was not afraid of the Joo family. At most, he was apprehensive of them.

He was afraid of the one sitting there!

Having said that, Shawn walked to Philip with heavy footsteps. He leaned forward, looked into Philip's mocking eyes, and said seriously, "Young Master Clarke, I'm sorry about this. I hope you'll be magnanimous and forgive my third brother for being reckless."

Philip did not reply and his eyes were cold.

Shawn gritted his teeth and continued pleading, "On behalf of the Hane family in Capital City, I express my sincere apologies to Young Master Clarke. I'm sorry!"

When he said this, Shawn's body was almost bent at a 90-degree angle!

To be able to make Shawn Hane—the head of the Hane family in Capital City, a big family of martial artists—be so humble and plead for mercy, Philip was the first!

He had no choice. Philip was a jinx!

What happened eight years ago still appeared vividly in Shawn's mind!

The fate of the entire Hane family was now hanging by a thread.

As long as Philip nodded, there would be no more Hane family in this world.

At this scene, Vivi finally breathed a sigh of relief. She did not want to see Philip going crazy here. If her investigations were correct, this guy was a person who held grudges!

If he really sought revenge, the Hane family would be completely finished. This would inevitably affect many people and cause a backlash.

At that time, the situation would be out of control.

Just when everyone thought the matter was over, Philip said, "You're sorry? Shawn Hane, your joke is too funny. Klein is after my life."

Everyone was stunned!

Although his tone was very light, his words were like a thunderstorm that made the room tense once more!

The whole room fell silent in an instant as everyone looked at Philip, wondering what he wanted to do.

Was he not planning to let the Hane family off the hook?

Hearing this, Shawn's heart twitched violently while Klein was even more unsettled. He seemed to have guessed what the other party wanted to do.

He had now roughly realized Philip's identity. He was not at all what he seemed on the surface. For the Joo family to rush to his rescue tonight and for his brother to treat him this way, it clearly showed that his status was not simple!

However, it was such a person who Klein had made a mistake in his judgment and even arrested!

He was doomed!

It was a crisis for the Hane family!

“Aren’t you going to give me an explanation?” Philip said flatly.

“I’ll definitely give Young Master Clarke a satisfactory explanation on this matter,” Shawn quickly responded.

He knew that the deed was done, so he could only say this in hopes of appeasing the anger in Philip’s heart.

“A satisfactory explanation? Very well, Shawn Hane, this is what you’ve said. I’ll be waiting for it. If I don’t get a result that satisfies me, I’ll deal with it myself!”

After that, Philip got up, reached out his hand to Klein, and said with a bright smile on his face, “Klein, come and remove this for me.”

Chapter 893

Upon hearing this, Shawn’s anxiety was relieved by half.

Ignoring the cold sweat on his forehead, he quickly motioned to Klein and reprimanded, “Why are you still in a daze? Remove the cuffs for Young Master Clarke immediately!”

Klein was unwilling but had no other choice.

He had to obey his eldest brother’s orders!

He got up reluctantly, walked over to Philip, and took out the key to unlock the cuffs. However, due to nervousness, he did not manage to insert the key into the keyhole even after several attempts.

It took a lot of effort before Klein removed the shackles from Philip’s wrists.

In that instant, the tightly wounded string in his heart also relaxed.

Perhaps everything would be over with this.

However, to everyone's surprise, Philip did not stop there. Instead, he rubbed his wrists and said, "Although you just said that you'd give me a satisfactory explanation, I have to remind you that this matter is not going to end like this."

Everyone's breath was stuck in their throats at Philip's words. Every word he said represented a bad ending. Shawn and Klein's faces went pale. They could hardly wait to send this death god away immediately!

For Klein, he already knew very well that Philip's identity was not that simple! He could not afford to provoke him, and neither could the Hane family!

It was his fault for being consumed with anger. He should have handed him over to the Joo family when they came for him.

Philip looked at Shawn and Klein before he swept his gaze over the other martial artists belonging to the Hane family. Like a sharp blade, wherever his gaze passed, no one dared to look directly at him!

All of them lowered their once prideful heads and said nothing!

"I presume that Patriarch Hane also knows why I was captured."

Philip walked up to Shawn and lightly pressed his shoulder.

Of course, Shawn knew the reason.

His sons were beaten up, and as their uncle, Klein was seeking justice for them.

He did not know about this matter at first.

The two scoundrels actually kept this from him!

Shawn was livid!

“Because I beat up your two precious sons, Klein set this up with the help of outsiders and captured me.”

Philip pointed at Chip who stood at the door and said, “He’s one of them.”

When Chip saw Philip pointing at him, he was so frightened that he peed his pants. His entire face went pale as he slumped on the ground!

He knew that he was doomed!

Shawn turned around, glared at Chip, and shouted, “Chip Norton, you’re fired! The Hane family no longer has a position for you!”

Hearing this, Chip lowered his head like a deflated balloon.

“Maybe I went too far by beating your youngest son up so badly, but I merely beat him up and spared his life. To be honest, I’m actually a good person who doesn’t like to fight and kill.”

Philip lightly prodded Shawn’s chest with his finger, then turned to look at Klein coldly.

Shawn could not understand why Philip was saying all this. Was he trying to show off?

There was no reason to do so at all. With his status, he could leave this place in a grand fashion.

What was his motive for doing this?

“What Young Master Clarke did was right. My sons are useless. I hope you can forgive them,” Shawn said with a forced smile.

He had no choice. He could not challenge Philip, right?

That would be courting death!

Philip shook his head and said, “Watch your next steps carefully. I’ll be waiting for the results. Whether the Hane family would continue to exist is up to you.”

This sentence revealed very important information.

Shawn shuddered. He understood. His eyes fell on Klein as he nodded helplessly. “I understand. I’ll deal with it.”

Following that, Philip looked at Baloo indifferently and said, “I won’t kill you now. I want you to go back and pass along a message to Juan. Tell him to not try to take a mile if he’s only given an inch. Whatever he’s relying on is nothing more than ants in my eyes. I can destroy him any time!”

With that said, Philip turned and left. Baloo looked at his back with endless fatigue and helplessness on his face.

What an intense aura!

It was horrifying!

Was this the real Philip Clarke?

Now, Baloo regretted provoking this character!

Mack and his men did not say anything and left with their third lady.

Looking at the groups of people leaving, Shawn knew that the Hane family would be undergoing a major change.

“Klein, the Hane family can’t keep you any longer.”

Shawn sighed helplessly.

Chapter 894

Klein also knew he had no other way out. He looked a lot older in an instant. He asked unwillingly, “Shawn, is that really him?”

Shawn paused briefly before nodding. “He did that eight years ago. You’ve made the biggest mistake and now you have to bear the consequences.”

After that, Shawn turned and left in a seemingly heartless fashion.

Klein stood there alone, laughing aloud at himself.

Then, he directly jumped out of the window!

At the last moment, he stared resentfully at the people who left and shouted, “Philip Clarke, I won’t let you off even if I become a ghost!”

Boom!

Philip listened to the commotion behind him without stopping.

When Shawn walked out of the gate, he naturally heard the movement. A trace of unbearable sadness and helplessness flashed in his eyes. He said to his subordinates, “Bring Third Master Hane back home.”

...

Philip walked out of the Hane's private house, followed by Vivi and the others.

“Aren’t you going to thank me?” Vivi suddenly asked.

Philip stopped walking, looked at Vivi next to him, and said, “Thank you.”

Vivi rolled her eyes at him and said, “Just a simple thank you?”

“What else do you want?” Philip asked amusedly.

“So stingy!”

Vivi rolled her eyes again before getting into the car and leaving.

Philip pinched his chin, shook his head helplessly, and made a call to ask Theo to pick him up.

In the villa at this moment, Wynn was still awake. She had been worried all night and made various phone calls.

However, when those people heard that the other party was the Hane family of Capital City, they all declined.

She was very anxious.

Could her husband have been taken away by the Hane family just like that?

Finally, she had no other choice and was about to dial Juan’s number when a figure walked in at the gate of the villa.

It was Philip!

The moment Wynn saw him, her eyes went red. She rushed toward him, hugged him tightly, and whimpered. "I was so scared. What did they do to you?"

Philip hugged Wynn and comforted her, saying, "It's fine. This is your husband we're talking about. Everything is okay."

Wynn wiped her tears aggrievedly, hit him on the chest bitterly several times, and said, "This is for making me worried. I was just about to..."

"About to do what?" Philip asked with a smile.

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and said, "Nothing."

The two looked at each other and smiled.

That night, Wynn asked a lot of questions, such as how Philip came back, but he concealed it very well.

Early the next morning, Wynn remained in the villa to recuperate. Meanwhile, Philip went out to run errands and did not return until the afternoon.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw the sneaky Martha coming down the stairs.

Seeing Philip's sudden return, Martha was also shocked. She squeezed out a smile and said, "Oh, my son-in-law is back. I'll start cooking now."

While saying that, Martha clenched her fist tightly as if she was holding something in her hand.

She was too enthusiastic.

Philip felt uncomfortable but did not say anything.

When Martha passed by his side, Philip suddenly asked, “Martha Yates, what are you up to?”

Chapter 895

Martha shuddered and quickly replied, “No, nothing. I’m going to cook.”

With that, she ran into the kitchen.

Philip frowned but did not say anything. He sat in the living room fiddling with his phone.

Martha hid in the kitchen, peeked at Philip furtively, and was relieved to see that he was not suspicious. She took out a small item from her pocket—a tiny earphone.

This was something she had bought at the market in the morning. It was a listening device.

She was in Philip and Wynn’s bedroom just now where she secretly installed the bug and was about to go downstairs to try it out when she unexpectedly ran into Philip.

To keep herself busy for a while, Martha cooked chicken soup. When she was done, she wiped her hands and walked to the living room.

“Philip, I’d like to ask you something.”

Martha smiled and sat down.

Philip nodded without raising his head and said, “What's the matter?”

Martha hesitated for a long time before asking cautiously, "Last time, the old-fashioned ring that I found in Anne's room, what is it? You seemed very concerned about it."

When Philip heard this, he immediately raised his head. With a brow quirked, he looked at Martha before saying suspiciously, "Why are you asking this?"

Martha chuckled and said, "It's nothing. I'm just asking."

Silence.

The atmosphere cooled down.

Philip did not answer.

Martha pondered over it. Unwilling to give up, she tried again, "Is that thing on you? Can you show it to me? I've never seen such a thing yet."

Philip put down his phone directly, looked at Martha, and said coldly, "Let's talk. What about it makes you ask so many questions?"

Martha panicked. Especially when she came into contact with Philip's steely gaze, she felt terrified.

"Oh no, my chicken soup!"

Martha smacked her thigh abruptly and quickly rushed into the kitchen, avoiding the topic entirely.

Seeing her running away, Philip shook his head helplessly.

She had better not be looking for trouble.

In the afternoon, Philip went to the food delivery company.

It was his business, after all. As the boss, if he did not visit it once in a while, it would be really hard to justify.

After greeting the colleagues and investing another sum of money, Philip left the company and went to Theo's place.

The underground chamber of commerce was about to begin.

Theo had been very busy recently, so Philip wanted to check on the situation.

Philip sat on the main seat while Theo and Anna stood respectfully opposite him.

He took a sip of tea and asked, "So, how confident are you in taking down the underground chamber of commerce?"

Theo glanced at Anna and answered truthfully, "We're 60 percent confident to maintain the current situation, 30 percent certain to take down the South River District."

Theo seemed quite bitter when he said this.

He could not help it. The event this time was very popular and many unrelated forces had popped up.

Even people from Capital City were participating.

Theo was really not confident.

Philip frowned as he looked at Theo and asked, "Such low numbers? Is there a problem with this session?"

Theo was handpicked by him, and Philip also had his own plan.

If Theo's power collapsed, Philip's plan would be delayed.

"Mr. Clarke, this session is more complicated than the previous sessions. In the past, all sectors in Riverdale and South River District participated in the division of interests. But it's different this time. Many forces from other regions are also participating, such as the Fiery Koi Gang of Golden City and the Hane family of Capital City." Theo explained as a trace of helplessness flashed in his eyes.

"Hane family of Capital City?" Philip mumbled and sneered, "I can take care of this. What else?"

Theo and Anna exchanged a glance before saying, "Mr. Clarke, to tell you the truth, the leader behind this session of the underground chamber of commerce seems a little different. It's said that the boss behind the scenes has released a lot of information that attracted many forces to get involved. According to what I've heard, the other party's background is not that simple."

Theo had to rely on Philip if he wanted to get more leverage.

It was his only support.

Philip was silent as he pondered. He asked, "There's actually a mastermind controlling the underground chamber of commerce behind the scenes?"

Theo nodded and said, "That's right. This is just like a game of roulette. The person in charge spins the roulette while the players make a bet. If they're right, they win. Of course, if the person in charge wants a certain person to win the game, it can be done too."

Philip understood immediately. This was the unspoken rule.

Chapter 896

"Have you found out who's the boss behind the scenes?" Philip asked.

Theo shook his head and said helplessly, "It's very mysterious. We can't find anything."

Philip frowned, sat for a few minutes, then got up before saying, "Okay, let's wait and see."

He patted Theo on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Don't worry, you're my man. Whatever you want, I'll get it for you."

Theo was very excited at his words and nodded respectfully. "Thank you, Mr. Clarke."

After that, Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and left the directors' office.

Back at First Palace.

In the living room at this moment, Martha stood on the side with a flattering expression.

In front of her, a woman with elegant grace was sitting on the sofa.

Giada Wallis.

She had turned up at the villa.

Vivian stood behind her while the Wallis family's bodyguards were at the door.

Ten minutes ago, Giada came and frightened Martha until she was stuttering.

"Madam... Wallis, do you have any instructions for me?" Martha asked cautiously.

People like her were prone to bullying the weak but afraid of the strong.

Giada had only hit her a few times and she was already petrified of her.

However, Philip had also beaten her but she was unafraid of him.

In her mind, Philip was nothing but a piece of trash.

It was almost impossible to understand how Martha's mind worked.

Sitting on the sofa, Giada glanced at Martha indifferently. The latter hurriedly lowered her head in fright for fear that the other party would hit her again.

"I was just passing by and came here to take a look. By the way, I want to remind you about the task that I've given you," Giada said lightly with a commanding tone.

Martha nodded and said, "Yes, I know. Madam Wallis, please rest assured. I'll do it."

She had no other choice but to do it.

She could only hope that Wynn was having a girl.

Giada nodded and continued, "Also, I need you to keep an eye on Philip and report to me his every move."

Actually, Giada could instruct her subordinates to do this.

However, her people could not snoop inside the villa.

Therefore, she needed Martha to do this.

"Sure, okay."

Martha nodded vigorously. This was not a big deal. She could handle it.

After chatting for a bit, Giada got up and left the villa.

It was not until she left that the huge rock in Martha's heart fell.

It was too terrifying.

The aura that Giada exuded was stronger and more daunting than before.

At this time, Wynn was shopping outside with Anne and Mila.

After strolling around, Wynn and Anne rested at Starbucks.

Mila was asking for ice-cream, so Anne took her there. As a result, Wynn was left alone in Starbucks.

Wynn sat there and chatted with Philip on the phone.

At this time, a woman suddenly sat down in front of her.

She was in her early 20s, very young, very beautiful, and very poised.

Most importantly, her eyes were very similar to Philip's!

Wynn raised her eyebrows. With a gentle smile on her face, she asked, "You are?"

The girl on the opposite side smiled, revealing her dimples. With sparkling bright eyes, she happily reached out her hand to Wynn and said, "Sister-in-law, we finally meet."

Chapter 897

Sister-in-law?

Wynn was stunned as she stared at the woman dubiously.

Why did she call her sister-in-law?

Wynn glanced around before asking tentatively, "Are you talking to me?"

The other party smiled gracefully and said, "My name is Hannah Clarke."

Hannah Clarke?!

Wynn was dumbfounded!

Her eyes widened as she stared at the woman in front of her in disbelief. The more she looked, the more she thought this woman before her looked similar to Philip.

"You... Are you really Hannah Clarke?"

Wynn's breathing became rapid. She covered her small mouth and blinked her big eyes. She was very excited!

Philip's younger sister was also her sister-in-law?

Did Philip not say she was dead?

In that case, why was she standing in front of her and talking to her now?

Wynn could not understand this and her mind went blank for a moment. When she recovered, the other party had already sat down, ordered a cup of coffee, and was smiling faintly as she said, "You must have a lot of questions for me."

Wynn nodded.

The woman who claimed to be Hannah smiled and asked, "Did you look at the USB drive I gave you?"

Wynn shook her head and said instead, "Are you really Hannah? I'll call Philip and tell him right away."

With that, she was about to take out her mobile phone but was stopped by the other party.

The woman smiled slightly, took out a business card from her bag, and handed it to Wynn before saying, "This is my address. If you have any questions, you can look for me at any time. However, about our meeting today, I hope you won't tell my brother about it."

She could not tell Philip?

"Why?" Wynn asked.

The other party smiled faintly, got up, and left directly. She only left Wynn with the sight of her mysterious back.

When she noticed Hannah getting into the Cadillac parked by the door and saw a bodyguard in a black suit opening the car door for her, she realized that the other party's identity was not simple.

However, since she was Philip's sister, why did she suddenly appear and not allow her to tell Philip?

What was her motive?

Back to Philip. He had left Theo's company and went into a restaurant.

He used to patronize this place when he was broke.

He chose to sit at the corner, which was also a relatively quiet position in this restaurant.

Just as Philip was about to dig in, a bright and familiar figure suddenly appeared before his eyes.

She was wearing a long-sleeved floral dress. She was tall and slender with a dash of heroic gallantry.

The newcomer was none other than Yvette Simms who he had not seen in a while.

What a coincidence.

Yvette had taken off her uniform and put on this little dress. She looked spectacular.

When she walked into this restaurant, she attracted the attention of countless men.

Even some girls looked envious and jealous of Yvette!

Philip smiled and asked Yvette as she walked up to him. "Do you like this restaurant too?"

Yvette looked at the smile on Philip's face, nodded, then sat opposite him, which immediately ignited the jealousy of all the men in the restaurant!

Ever since Philip created a big fuss in the headquarters, Yvette knew that Philip's identity was not simple. In her eyes, Philip was a wolf in sheep's clothing—a young master who came out to experience life.

The two of them chatted a little until they finished eating and were now walking out of the restaurant. Philip stretched and said, "I'm really full. I have to say that the fried chicken in this restaurant is really delicious."

Yvette looked at this unfathomable guy and said, "I'll be heading back, then."

Philip looked at her in surprise and asked, "Are you busy? Why are you so anxious to go back? Don't you want to go shopping or something?"

Yvette replied, "I prefer to solve cases."

Oh, a workaholic.

"By the way, I'd like to ask you something," Philip suddenly said.

Yvette frowned and asked, "What? I can't tell you if it's too confidential."

Philip shrugged and said, "Nothing much. It's about the Hull Organization. I want to know more about them, and about Solomon Hull."

After that incident, Philip once asked Rick to investigate, but obviously, he encountered huge resistance.

There were some things that even Philip could not do.

Make use of the family's influence?

Chapter 898

That was obviously impossible. Giada had been keeping a close eye on him after all.

Yvette frowned and thought for a moment before replying, "I can't help you with this but maybe someone else can. I'll go back and find out for you."

Philip did not hold much hope either. He learned from George that forces like the Hull Organization were based overseas and had a complex background.

The two chatted for a bit more before going their separate ways.

This was a chance meeting after all.

At this moment, however, a pickup truck full of people suddenly stopped in front of them!

Their intentions were hostile!

Philip raised his eyebrows. Was this an after-dinner entertainment?

It seemed like they were here to pick a fight. With that thought, he stood in front of Yvette.

Looking at the familiar back in front of her, Yvette's eyes flashed with surprise. The images of the previous incident also surfaced in her mind.

At the same time, the passenger door of the pickup truck was opened. A thug with crutches got out of the car, and when he saw Philip, he immediately shouted, "Boss, it's him!"

Hearing that, the people on the pickup truck jumped off one after another—all of them flashy and domineering!

There were at least a dozen of them.

In an instant, everyone in the restaurant ran away. Even the owner closed the door.

A dozen gangsters instantly surrounded Philip and Yvette!

All of them were holding weapons in their hands such as switchblades and baseball bats!

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Philip turned to Yvette with a grin.

“Hey, don’t forget who I am. Do you think I’d be afraid of these guys?”

Yvette glared at Philip contemptuously. She wanted to take out the ID from her pocket, but she had changed her clothes today and the ID was not on her.

Philip noticed that too. With a grin, he said, “Just leave it to me. You can watch from the side.”

“Okay.”

Yvette was very decisive. She had seen Philip’s skills, so she knew he could easily handle more than a dozen thugs. These people in front of her did not pose any threat to him.

In any case, Yvette would not choose to abandon Philip at this time. She would stand aside and wait for the opportunity to act.

At this time, a burly man with a cigarette came down from the pickup.

This guy wore a vest that fully displayed his bulging muscles. His appearance alone could easily scare many people away!

He took a puff of his cigarette, looked at Philip, then asked the guy on crutches. “Was he the one who hit you?”

The thug on crutches gritted his teeth at Philip. "It's him! That's the guy who f*cked us up in the back street! We've been searching for so many days and finally nabbed him here!"

At this time, Philip also recognized the guy on crutches. It turned out to be the group that Juan had arranged to surround him that day!

Back then, Yvette was also present.

Were they here to seek revenge?

What a coincidence.

Philip looked at the guy and sneered, "I didn't expect to run into you here. Was the beating last time not enough for you?"

With that said, Philip took a few steps forward. The guy was so frightened that he took a few steps back and hid behind his leader. Indeed, Philip had left an indelible shadow on him the last time!

"Boss, kill him! You must avenge the brothers!" the guy on crutches quickly shouted.

Chapter 899

"Revenge? Of course, but there's no hurry. He hurt my boys, so he definitely can't escape, or else, I can't live up to my name of Ollie from North Street."

The brawny man had this planned out very well. He noticed that this was a remote place with not many people around. The other party only consisted of one man and one woman, so he was not afraid at all!

However, when the brawny man was about to make a move, his eyes saw Yvette who was standing behind Philip. He was instantly shocked to the heavens and felt that his eyes were blinded at that sight!

Too damn gorgeous!

She was the best-looking woman he had ever seen!

Ollie was the boss of North Street with 40 or 50 men under him. He could be considered someone with a bit of status.

However, even he had never seen a beautiful woman like Yvette, especially one with the kind of domineering temperament!

“Boss, are we making a move?” the guy on crutches asked.

Gulp!

Ollie swallowed a mouthful of drool, his eyes gleaming as he leered at Yvette, saying, “Break the guy’s limbs and take the woman away.”

All the guys were naturally attracted by Yvette’s beauty. Since their boss said so, they naturally understood. They had to get rid of the annoying pest first.

As for the woman...

Hearing the brawny man’s words, Yvette frowned and her eyes showed extreme disgust!

“Tsk, tsk, being good-looking really brings disaster. I suddenly feel that being with you is too dangerous. You should pay me a protection fee,” Philip turned and said to Yvette, seemingly not paying attention to the dozen or so people in front of him.

“Hehe, that brat. He’s still in the mood to flirt when his death is approaching!”

The brawny man glanced at Philip with a smile and continued to admire Yvette’s beauty.

He had more than a dozen men with him. Taking down Philip was just a piece of cake.

The brawny guy did not put Philip in his eyes at all. He was only staring at Yvette all the while instead. He even tried to guess what Yvette was wearing inside. Otherwise, how could her figure be so good?

Yvette could not stand their disgusting gazes. She put down her bag, clenched her fists, and was about to rush out!

However, as she was about to take a step forward, Philip stopped her.

“I told you to leave these people to me. You don’t have to lift a finger. Just stand aside and watch.”

Philip glanced at the skirt Yvette was wearing. “Besides, you can’t really move around with that. If any part of you gets exposed, it’s just giving them the advantage.”

With that, Philip stood in front of Yvette again.

Although Yvette's appearance was very beautiful, she was not just someone to be put on display. She naturally could not accept being humiliated by a few hooligans.

Just when Yvette was still thinking about it, two figures had already rushed over. Their speed was very fast. It was obvious at one glance that they had been trained!

Both of them rushed in from the outside, and as if they were performing acrobats, they jumped and landed in a circle of more than a dozen gangsters in an extremely elegant posture!

Yvette suddenly felt as if she was watching an action movie. The poses of these two people were too cool!

Where did these people come from?

Their moves were so flexible!

At this time, Yvette still did not know that the world was far more complex than what she saw. The unknown side that had been hidden underground was quietly appearing before her eyes!

The thugs did not have Yvette's foresight. They just saw a blur in front of them, felt a cool breeze across their heads, and suddenly noticed two new figures in front of them!

After the two landed, they immediately turned around and faced Philip in a very respectful, half-bent posture!

"Young Master, Second Master sent us to protect you. We're late!" the two said in unison.

"Well, it's not too late."

A smile curled up from the corners of Philip's mouth.

Uncle Tim's men.

In other words, Uncle Tim had returned to Riverdale.

After that, the two men stood up straight, turned around, and looked at the group of ruffians. They asked murderously, "Young Master, what do we do with these people?"

"How did Uncle Tim deal with it before?" Philip asked.

One replied, "Kill them all!"

Kill everyone?

Yvette suddenly stiffened at those words.

Her professional habits and foresight were very accurate. She clearly felt strong killing intent from one of them that was just like a blood-stained sword!

This murderous aura was so real that Yvette suddenly felt that the person's hands had to be covered with a lot of blood!

This guy was only five foot five and shorter than Philip. With black hair and a pale face, his figure did not make him appear strong even in the black suit he was dressed in, but in him contained a dormant killing intent!

Especially those eyes that were full of chills!

Yes, a dormant killing intent!

It seemed that as long as Philip nodded his head, that guy could quickly rush out and kill all the dozen or so gangsters present!

The other person had about the same stature and was also a dormant tiger!

These were the two most dangerous people Yvette had seen for a long while, and both of them were actually very respectful toward Philip!

Oh, no, Yvette had forgotten. Philip was the most dangerous person of all!

At present, he was still standing in front of her with a grin on his face.

Even though she was shocked, Yvette quickly shouted out of professional instincts, "You mustn't!"

These were the streets of Riverdale. How could they kill so casually? If so, it would bring immeasurable consequences!

She was doing this for Philip's sake. Although she knew the other party had a close relationship with Deaton, it would not end well if things got out of hand.

The two people did not seem to hear Yvette's words. They were only waiting for Philip's orders!

Philip smiled faintly. "Just teach them a small lesson. Break their limbs without killing them."

Before Philip's words fell, he heard the leader, Ollie, shouting, "A load of bull! You even got two helpers? Boys, go after their lives! Show them the skills of Ollie from North Street!"

Could a dozen thugs with weapons in their hands not be able to take down three guys who fought with their bare hands?

Following Ollie's orders, all the gangsters surrounded them with their weapons!

In that instant, the man who previously suggested killing them all suddenly pulled out a pistol from his waist!

The brawny man was so frightened that he was stunned momentarily. After taking a good look at it, he quickly backed away!

That... He had a gun!

Damn it! They just wanted to get back at them, but they actually encountered someone who carried a gun!

Although the other man in a suit did not carry a gun, with a wave of his palm, two shiny silver daggers appeared out of nowhere!

The daggers were very sharp, and just looking at them made these people feel cold and afraid to take a step forward!

With just these two people's auras, the dozen or so gangsters on the opposite side were firmly suppressed!

They exchanged glances with each other, hesitating to move forward!

Philip and Yvette stood behind the two people. One was smiling nonchalantly while the other looked a little nervous.

When Yvette saw the gun in the man's hand, she wanted to stop him, but Philip pulled at her little hand at that moment and winked at her.

Yvette froze and did not know how to react.

"Damn it! Do you really think you can scare me with a toy gun? You f*cking think this is Hollywood?" The guy on crutches noticed the change in the atmosphere and quickly shouted.

Chapter 900

Today, Ollie brought his men to seek justice for him. If they backed down at this time, he would be embarrassed!

Moreover, he believed from the bottom of his heart that the gun in the opponent's hand was a fake!

How could anyone pull out a real gun in this society?

However, as soon as the guy's voice fell, a deafening gunshot exploded in his ears!

He watched with his own two eyes as the man shot at him with his gun. In a split second, he wetted his pants!

At his age, he had never heard the sound of a real gunshot, let alone the sound of bullets passing his ears. It was so terrifying!

For a moment, the guy on crutches became weak in his legs and could no longer stand. He staggered and fell to the ground while peeing his pants at the same time!

The guy slumped on the ground and only came back to his senses after a few seconds. He started to shout and wave his arms hysterically!

Realizing that the weapon was real, Ollie could no longer stay calm and quickly shouted, "Run!"

He ran faster than his men and rushed to the driver's seat of the pickup truck. This guy wanted to leave his men behind and escape by himself!

It was no joke! That gun was real!

It could kill!

If he did not drive away himself, was he going to stay and die along with them?

However, before Ollie could take a few steps, a black shadow flashed before him and he was stopped by the man with the gun!

The man in the suit was Tim's man, a carefully selected elite who was specifically sent to protect Philip!

Sending him to deal with street punks like Ollie was a waste of his talents!

Ollie felt a blur before his eyes as he saw the man with the gun standing in front of him.

When did he get here?

Was he not standing five or six yards away from him just now?

How did he get here in a blink of an eye?

Seeing the black hole of the muzzle pointing at his forehead, Ollie dared not make a move!

However, he had just yelled for his men to run away. They did not pay any attention to his situation and scattered!

They totally did not notice that their leader was stopped in his tracks and a gun was being held to his head at the moment!

Right then, another man in a black suit flung out the dagger in his hand, and the silver light across his palm drew a beautiful arc. As if eyes grew on the dagger, it suddenly penetrated the thighs of two of the slow runners accurately!

Those two guys abruptly fell to the ground, holding their bloody thighs and howling miserably!

It was not over yet. He dashed out, drew the dagger from both of their legs, then rushed into the scattered crowd.

Very soon, almost everyone was sprawled on the ground, all holding their arms or thighs while howling in a pool of blood!

Yvette felt as if she was about to faint. What skill was this? It was so terrifying!

It was more realistic than a Hollywood movie!

In less than a minute, more than a dozen gangsters fell to the ground. Although the wounds were not fatal, they could no longer run away!

Now, only the brawny boss was left standing, but he seemed to be terrified to the extreme. His legs trembled violently!

The skills of these two people were too terrifying. It took less than a minute for the dozen or so gangsters, who had been flaunting a moment ago, to fall!

Obviously, these two men could easily wipe them all out.

Yvette dared not think about it. She was flabbergasted!

Since the guy on crutches had fallen to the ground beforehand, he was spared!

“Boys! Stand up! Fight with them! There are only three of them!”

Seeing that all of Ollie’s men had fallen, the guy on crutches was anxious. If they collapsed, he was done for!

That guy screamed loudly. He was really frightened by the gunshot just now.

He was the cause of what happened today. If these men could no longer stand up, he would end up in the worst state!

“You talk too much!” the man with the gun said impatiently. He raised the gun and pointed the muzzle at Crutches. A bullet zoomed out and hit the concrete floor in front of him!

The bullet and the debris ricocheting from the ground hit his face as he screamed!

If the muzzle was raised a little higher, Crutches’ head would have exploded by now!

After one shot, the man in the suit put his muzzle on Ollie's forehead again and said coldly with extreme disdain, “You dare to set your sights on Young Master? You’re really not afraid of death!”

Ollie dared not move at all. He looked at the man in front of him and saw extreme disdain as well as strong killing intent in his eyes!

It seemed that as long as the man behind nodded, he would receive a shot in the head!

Ollie's knees went weak at the thought of this!

In just an instant, he lost all support and slumped on the ground!

The man in the suit put the gun away, walked forward, and grabbed him by the collar before picking him up like a little chicken. Then, he threw him out. Just like that, he threw a burly man of more than 100 kilograms more than ten meters away!

He fell heavily to the ground and rolled in front of Philip.

Yvette was stupefied. Was this human strength?

Suddenly, she was puzzled about Philip. Who was this guy?

Why would such a powerful guy be his bodyguard?

Philip seemed to see through Yvette's thoughts. He patted her on the shoulder lightly and said, "Don't worry. Nothing will happen here."

It was just a small lesson for Ollie and the thugs. Philip was not going to let the bodyguards kill them.

After that, Philip sent Yvette back to her place.

On the way, Yvette remained silent, but her face full of disbelief!

What happened just now was beyond Yvette's comprehension. Especially seeing the two skilled bodyguards around Philip, Yvette felt that Philip's identity was really extraordinary!

At the gate of the community.

"Walk with me around the community for a while. I don't want to go up now," Yvette said to Philip.

"Don't think too much. I'm just bored."

Seeing Philip looking at her strangely, Yvette quickly explained. "You want to know about the Hull Organization, right? Stay with me for a while and I'll tell you."

"Okay."

Philip agreed and walked around with her.

The two were talking and laughing, but at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared.

It was a very decent-looking man in a suit holding a large bouquet of roses.

This man had a graceful air around him. He had a very tall body and good features too. He looked like a rich man, but there was a gloom in his eyes.

When he saw Yvette talking and laughing with another man, his face was instantly covered with dark clouds!

He finally came from Capital City just to give Yvette a surprise, so he had been waiting here until now. However, he did not expect to witness such a scene!

The man with the flowers felt as if his lungs were filled with anger and he was about to explode!

What was the meaning of this?

Damn it! Yvette was having an affair with another man behind his back!

Of course, both Philip and Yvette noticed him.

Yvette's smiley face instantly cooled down upon seeing this man as if she had just seen a very annoying pest!

Obviously, she did not like this man.

"Flint, what are you doing here?" Yvette asked sternly.

The man named Flint tried to suppress the anger in his heart. He raised his finger, pointed at Philip rudely, and asked angrily, "Yvette, who is he?"

"Why do I need to tell you that? What are you doing here?" Yvette asked coldly in return.

At this time, Philip asked quietly, "Your boyfriend?"

Yvette replied unhappily, "No, his name is Flint Hull. I don't like him at all. By the way, if you want to inquire about the Hull Organization, he's the young master of the Hull Organization's subsidiary in the country."

Chapter 901

Young master of the Hull Organization's subsidiary.

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at the handsome man, already deep in thought.

Yvette stood beside Philip and said to Flint coldly, "Flint, what are you doing? I told you a long time ago that it's impossible between us."

Flint said angrily, "Is it because of him? Who is he? I'll make him go bankrupt right this instant!"

Yvette turned her head away and said, "You're too arrogant! If you dare to touch him, I'll never forgive you!"

Hearing this, Flint's eyes were filled with jealousy as his face became gloomier.

He moved his gaze away from Yvette and stared at Philip with a faint smile, his eyes vindictive.

Philip frowned slightly at Flint's expression. He did not want to cause trouble, but he disliked it when others showed him this expression too!

Flint sneered ironically, "Yvette, I've been pursuing you for so long but you don't even let me hold your hand. Everyone is waiting to see me make a fool of myself but I still love you without holding back. Now, you're telling me you've randomly picked up a piece of trash to be your boyfriend?"

Upon hearing Flint insulting Philip, Yvette's face darkened as she said, "Flint, I'm warning you. I don't care what you say about me, but don't drag him into this! The matter between us has nothing to do with him!"

Although Yvette disliked Flint, she knew the power of the Hull Organization.

Even for a person like Philip, she guessed he was not a match for them.

That was a major force!

Both domestic and abroad!

However, Yvette did not understand Philip and she did not know his true identity.

“Don’t think too highly of yourself. In my eyes, he’s a hundred times better than you, a thousand times even!”

Yvette glared at him coldly, her tone sounding firm.

In her heart, Flint was just relying on his family’s wealth. He was a rich second generation at most.

However, Philip was different—he was shrouded in mystery.

When Philip heard this, he looked at Yvette who was holding his arm tightly, feeling helpless. Why would she point the target at his head like this?

“Very well, a thousand times, right?”

Flint retorted angrily, “In terms of family background, is he better than me? In terms of appearance, he’s just average-looking.”

Average-looking?

Philip totally disagreed.

“Flint, this is what I hate most about you—being conceited for no reason! Without the Hull family, without the status of your grandfather and father, can you still be so arrogant? You’re just a rich second generation relying on the influence of the Hull Organization!”

Yvette disliked Flint to the extreme and looked down on him from the bottom of her heart. In just a few minutes, sparks were already flying in the air.

Philip’s eyes narrowed slightly as a chill appeared.

“What would I do without the Hull family? Unfortunately, this assumption will never happen.”

Flint scorned. “I never expected you to be such a shameless woman, fooling around and hooking up with a random man outside. If you weren’t adopted by the Simms family, you’d just be an abandoned b*stard who nobody wants!”

As soon as the words were uttered, Yvette’s face turned pale. Her hands that were around Philip’s arm tightened as her body shuddered.

Since she was little, this topic was taboo for her.

She was even more unwilling to hear others say that she was a b*stard!

However, these rumors had accompanied her throughout her childhood.

That was why she made a vow and escaped from that place.

Yvette shivered uncontrollably.

At this time, Philip had already reached out and grabbed Yvette’s hand tightly. “Don’t worry. I’ll teach him a lesson for you.”

Yvette yanked her chin up and looked at Philip with tears in her eyes.

Flint watched as this scene unfolded right before his eyes. Suddenly, he threw the bunch of roses in his hand on the ground and stepped on them!

“Yvette Simms, you b*tch! You’re really shameless!” Flint shouted angrily.

Since the first time he saw Yvette, Flint was attracted by her beauty and the cool demeanor she exuded.

The unattainable was always the most appealing. Flint had never met a woman he could not get his hands on, and Yvette was the only one who always ignored him.

After so many years, he had never given up on Yvette. Although he had changed countless women on his bed, they were just people with good figures and beautiful faces.

He wanted to conquer Yvette and make this woman who despised him surrender underneath him!

Over the years, although Yvette had clearly rejected him many times, she was also never in a relationship. Hence, a playboy like Flint would occasionally do something romantic and keep spinning around Yvette.

He had set his sights on Yvette!

Therefore, when he saw the woman he liked hugging another man tightly, the young master of the Hull Organization felt that his life was a failure. He was very angry!

He was the young master of the Hull Organization's subsidiary!

Someone actually dared to steal his woman!

That person had to be tired of living!

Chapter 902

When Philip heard Flint's insulting words, his eyes turned cold again!

He could feel Yvette's body trembling slightly, and Philip could not bear it anymore. He hated people like Flint the most!

"Let me kill him for you," Philip whispered.

He had not made any moves tonight.

Yes, Philip wanted to kill him and not just teach him a lesson.

To him, Yvette may be closer than an ordinary friend. He did not have to do so much for her, but looking at Yvette's expression at the moment, he could not bear it any longer.

She reminded him very much of himself in the past.

Hearing Philip's words, Yvette shuddered again.

She knew that Philip was not joking. If his two subordinates were also there, then Flint would definitely not survive!

"No, don't!"

Yvette grabbed Philip's arm anxiously, trying to dissuade him.

After having witnessed Philip's terrifying skills and unpredictable identity, she really believed that Philip's claim of killing was not a simple joke but the real thing.

If Philip really did anything irrational because of her, Yvette would surely regret it forever!

Hearing Yvette's words, the killing intent in Philip's eyes gradually faded.

"Trust me, it's going to be fine."

Philip gently patted Yvette on the shoulder, giving her a reassuring look.

“Hehe, Yvette, you really don’t know what’s good for you. It’s your great blessing that you can marry into my Hull family! Those elders of yours are so eager to facilitate this marriage but you don’t know how to cherish this opportunity. You even dare to fool around with a riff-raff like that. You’re shameless!” Flint jeered.

“Flint, shut up! I never thought about marrying into your Hull family! Stop your wishful thinking! As for the elders you mentioned, their intentions have nothing to do with me!” Yvette responded loudly and at the same time leaned close to Philip. She feared that he would do something reckless on impulse!

After all, she was just a girl adopted by the Simms family. Not only had she not made any contributions to the family, but she might also cause them trouble now.

In the eyes of those elders, raising Yvette was already a boon for her. They wanted to make use of her to play a role for the Simms family, and getting into a political marriage with Flint was undoubtedly a very good choice.

For Yvette, marrying into the Hull family would elevate her status from a worthless duckling into a majestic swan. It would also bring great benefits to the Simms family!

Flint lifted his foot and stomped on the roses violently. The chill in his eyes became more intense. “When I return, I’ll definitely visit the Simms family personally and tell them about your shameless deeds. I want to see their reactions!

“To think that they had the intentions to forge a good relationship with the Hull family. What a joke!”

Flint continued menacingly, “For a shameless b*tch like you, it’s useless even if you kneel on the ground and beg me now!”

In a fit of anger, Flint no longer knew what he was talking about and completely exposed the temper of an aristocrat!

He was the young master of Hull Organization’s subsidiary! He had his pride!

Yvette was also extremely furious but still held Philip's arm tightly. She did not want to cause trouble nor did she want to bring trouble to the family that raised her.

However, she found her arm being shoved away by Philip.

With a grim face, Philip took a step forward.

Flint sneered, "What? Does a hillbilly like you want to act all high and mighty in front of me, trying to be the hero and save the maiden?"