

Chapter 2061

His mother actually knew about the Multidew Herb? "Grand Elder, what's going on? Why did Mother leave you this thing?" Philip asked.

The old man shook his head and said with a smile, "Your mother's talent is the first in this world, and no one would dare to say no to her. She must have her reasons for leaving this thing behind. Back then, your mother and your father were in charge of the sixth and seventh zones in the Nonagon. They were known as the double emperors. Unfortunately, it wasn't long before the turmoil in the Nonagon broke out. Your parents had no choice but to leave. Your mother's accident was more or less related to the Nonagon. Perhaps it was also connected to the Multidew Herb." The grand elder looked at the sky, lost in thoughts.

Waves of sadness appeared on his face. Philip listened in amazement.

He had already learned from Fennel Leigh that his mother's accident was related to the Nonagon. However, the Multidew Herb was also related to his mother now. Could it be that what his mother left behind in the sixth zone was the clue to this Multidew Herb?

"Little Monkey, why are you asking about this Multidew Herb?" Suddenly, the old man turned to him and asked.

Philip's face darkened and he hesitated for a long time before he said, "Wynnies has golden blood. According to Dr. Gates, she only has three years to live. At the moment, only that so-called elixir of life can alleviate Wynnies's condition."

"What? Golden blood?" The old man abruptly sat up again with a stunned look on his face!

After that, he seemed to have thought of something that made him very angry. He roared, "You, take them away! Leave immediately!"

Then, he got up and turned away with a face full of anger.

Philip was shocked by the sudden scene. He got up and shouted, "Grand Elder, what..."

"Don't ask! Hurry up and leave! Take her away with you!"

The grand elder shouted and said, "Heinous sins! Why is it the golden blood and the Lovelace family? Why is this happening? Where did it go wrong?"

The grand elder left the courtyard like he was in a trance.

Philip stood there for a long time and could not figure out why the grand elder was suddenly so angry. He glanced at the butler standing on the side before he turned around and left the courtyard.

At the door, Wynn and Mila had been waiting for a while. Seeing Philip walking out with an unpleasant look on his face, Wynn walked and said, "Phil, what's wrong? Did you have a fight with the grand elder?"

Philip glanced at Wynn with a gentle expression in his eyes and said with a smile, "It's nothing, let's go back."

Wynn nodded and got into the car with Mila in her arms.

Horace walked over at this moment with a slightly surprised look on his face. He signaled Philip to step aside and asked, "Did you quarrel with the grand elder?"

Philip shook his head and said, "No, I don't know why he suddenly got angry. We were just talking about some irrelevant things."

"What irrelevant things?" Horace asked.

Philip thought for a while and said, "It's nothing, Uncle Horace. I'll send Wynn and Mila back first. We still have to go to Third Mother's place this afternoon."

With that said, Philip turned around and left.

Horace frowned as he looked at Philip's departing back. He glanced at the courtyard door resignedly before he shook his head and left.

Meanwhile, in the grand elder's yard. The grand elder, dressed in plain clothes, stood in the yard with his hands behind his back. Facing a guard wearing black clothes and who was kneeling on the ground, he solemnly said, "Go to the Lovelace family to investigate Wynn's details and confirm whether she's their child!"

"Yes, Grand Elder!"

The guard responded respectfully and withdrew from the yard.

The grand elder stood in the yard, looked up at the white clouds in the sky, and muttered, "What went wrong? Is this part of your plan too?"

Chapter 2062
Back to Philip's side.

In the afternoon, he brought Wynn and Mila to his third mother's residence.

Aria Tsar's place was plain and simple. The decoration style was homely and elegant.

At Wynn and the child's arrival, Aria came out from the backyard with a loving smile on her face. She stepped forward and took Wynn's hand while saying, "Wynnie, I've heard so much about you from Hazel and Nadia. Seeing you today, you're indeed a beauty. Come here and sit down. You just gave birth and shouldn't stand for too long."

"Third Mother." Wynn inclined slightly and addressed her politely.

Aria was very fond of Wynn and Mila.

"This must be Mila. How cute!" Aria pinched Mila's chubby face dotingly.

Wynn said to Mila, "This is Third Grandma."

Mila looked up at Aria with her big eyes and greeted, "Third Grandma."

Aria kept laughing happily and started chatting with Wynn and Mila. Poor Philip was just a decoration next to them.

After the meal, Wynn and Aria chatted for a few more minutes before Philip took them back.

Before leaving, Aria pulled Philip aside. She said seriously and earnestly, "Don't run around in the next few days. Your father isn't around and the branch family has a grudge against you. Don't cause any trouble and learn how to take over the Clarke business. I'll get someone to bring you around the properties."

Philip nodded and responded, "You're right."

Meanwhile, at the branch Clarke family.

Early in the morning, the group of people kneeling in the branch family's memorial hall showed signs of exhaustion and excitement when they saw the rising sun. They wanted to stand up, but after kneeling all night, their legs were already numb!

Moreover, at this moment, Christian Clarke, the chieftain of the branch family, had not stood up yet. Christian was still kneeling in the courtyard of the memorial hall with a biting chill flowing all over his body! This chill was like a blade hidden in the storm, about to tear the world apart!

When the butler saw that the chieftain was still kneeling, he reminded in a small voice, "Chieftain, it's already morning. You can get up now."

However, Christian paid no attention and remained kneeling.

Since he was still kneeling, the elders and people in charge of the branch family, as well as the young masters and ladies, dared not get up.

At this moment, they hated Philip to the core! It was all because of him that they had to kneel here all night!

Ten minutes later, a group of guards walked in from the main entrance of the memorial hall, led by an old man in his 50s. He looked at all the people kneeling in the courtyard. Then, he walked up to Christian, bowed slightly, and said, "Chieftain, the first elder has given the order for you to get up."

"In addition, he'd like to see you in the law enforcement hall."

Hearing that, Christian frowned. He took a deep breath and said with a bow, "I understand."

Chapter 2063

After Christian stood up, the elders and people in charge of the branch family, as well as the young masters and ladies, finally dared to follow suit.

Then, Christian left the memorial hall with the man in his 50s. After Christian left, the other members of the branch family in the memorial hall finally dared to air their grievances.

"Oh, my legs are numb! It's all that damned Philip's fault!"

"Yes, damn it! After kneeling here all night, I'm nearly starving to death!"

The group of pampered young masters and young ladies felt dizzy. They could not wait to leave the memorial hall and go back to the comfort of their own homes.

In the memorial hall, more than a dozen elders and people in charge of the branch family remained.

At this moment, they looked at each other. Some helplessly shook their heads and sighed before saying, "I'll be going back, then. After one night of suffering, my body can't take it

anymore."

"I'm leaving too. I still have things to handle at the company."

For a while, several elders and people in charge of the branch family bade farewell to Wade and Desmond.

In the memorial hall, only a few old masters and Desmond were left.

Bang!

With a sullen face, Wade kicked a flower pot on the side and shouted, "Damn it! What an outrage! I've lived for 50 years, but I have never suffered such a disgrace as yesterday!"

Hansel also had a cold expression on his face. He clenched his fists and said, "No matter what, we can't just let this matter go! Word of what happened yesterday has already spread out. This is a loss of the branch family's image and dignity! If we just let it go, the prestige of the branch family on Arcadia Island will decline. The plan we have laid out for so long will be in vain!"

Desmond snorted and said, "That's right! That damned brat bullied the branch family and killed my great-grandson. I definitely won't give up on this matter! Even if the chieftain doesn't pursue it, I'll still go all out!"

Several people looked at each other, their eyes full of anger.

At this time, Salem spoke up from the side, "Everyone, listen to me. Can't you see what's happening after yesterday's incident? First, it was Aria Tsar. Then, we have Horace Clarke. Finally, even the grand elder stepped in. Do you still think we can do anything to Philip in the Clarke family?"

As soon as this sentence was uttered, all of them fell silent.

Yes. The incident yesterday had already spoken for itself.

Moreover, even the grand elder was involved now. It would be really difficult for them to do anything to Philip.

"So what do we do? Do we just let it go?"

Wade was very reluctant. He received the greatest humiliation yesterday. He made an oath, but the result was not satisfactory.

Desmond raised his eyebrows, followed by a flash of cold light in his eyes. He made a gesture of swiping his neck and said, "In that case, why don't we try to lure Philip out of Clarke Manor and get rid of him outside? That way, even if an investigation is conducted, it won't be traced back to us."

"I think that's a good idea!" Hansel agreed.

However, Salem shook his head and said, "You're wrong. Think about it carefully. Philip dared to cause such a big disturbance on the first day he returned. Why is that?"

Several people's faces darkened as they looked at each other. Then, they turned to Salem and asked, "What do you mean?"

Chapter 2064

Salem smiled and said, "All of you have been used by Philip. To be precise, we're Philip's pawns. After all the trouble yesterday, everyone's eyes are now on the branch family and Philip.

If anything happens to Philip from now on, everyone will suspect the branch family. When the time comes, even if we didn't do it, it'll become our doing. So, do you still want to make a move against Philip?"

"This..."

Instantly, everyone was speechless! When they thought about it carefully, it was true!

"Damn it! That brat is actually using us as pawns and shields!"

Desmond was not a fool and instantly figured it out. Not only could the branch family not make a move against Philip, but they even had to try to protect him now!

That was because now everyone knew that the conflict between the branch family and Philip had escalated to the point that it could not be resolved!

If an interested party used this to attack Philip and anything happened to him, everyone's eyes would be focused on the branch family!

Silence!

The entire memorial hall was silent.

Wade clenched his fist very reluctantly and roared, "Damn it, that brat is the same as his father!"

Back to Connor's residence. At this time, Connor and the others had been released by Philip.

In the hall, Connor was sitting on the sofa and leaning on his walking cane with an angry expression on his face.

Around him, Wade, Salem, Hansel, and the others were standing.

"Connor, what should we do about this? Philip has used all of us," Wade asked.

Connor coughed lightly. He caught a cold in the cargo hold of the cruise ship.

He said, "Don't worry about this matter first. As Salem said, the branch family has become the target in everyone's eyes. Even the slightest movement will be exploited."

"Are we going to just forget about it, then?" Hansel said indignantly.

Connor shook his head and said with a sigh, "We're to blame for underestimating Philip's wisdom and schemes. This incident can be regarded as a lesson for all of us. Let's settle down for the time being. Two days later, Philip will return to the island to pay respects to the ancestors. If possible, we can think of ways to cause trouble for Philip on that day."

Everyone perked up at that suggestion.

Yes, paying respects to the ancestors was a big deal! If they could make use of that day and cause trouble for Philip, that would be great!

"What should we do, then?" Wade asked.

Connor pondered and said, "Did you find out everything about Wynn Johnston's background like I told you to?"

Wade immediately replied, "Connor, it's all done. That bitch is indeed the surviving child of that couple from the Lovelace family!"

"Good! In that case, we'll expose Wynn's background on that day. When the time comes, let's see how the main family can defend that bitch and protect Philip!"

Connor tapped his cane on the ground with a fierce expression on his face.

Meanwhile, inside Levi's residence, he was currently lying on a soft golden silk bed. He was surrounded by four graceful maids who were massaging his shoulders and legs. He was finally home. He had been living like a beggar during this time!

Bang!

He threw the wine glass in his hand heavily on the ground, smashing it to pieces. "Damn you, Philip Clarke, I won't let you off!" Levi roared.

His face was flushed, and he was obviously drunk.

At this time, the butler ran in and said, "Young Master Levi, Young Master Lex requests to see you."

"Lex Clarke? Why does he want to see me?" Levi was taken aback. He frowned, looking unhappy.

Chapter 2065

Levi and Lex had never gotten along. They had little interaction with each other.

Today, Lex actually came to see Levi, which caused a sense of foreboding to well in his heart.

While thinking, he said to the butler, "Send him in." Soon, Lex walked into the hall and saw Levi sitting on the sofa in the living room.

At this moment, Levi's cheeks were still flushed and his body reeked of alcohol.

When Lex entered, he first bowed and said, "Hello, Levi."

Levi glanced at Lex indifferently and said with a smirk, "Oh, my second brother is here. I wonder why you're looking for me. This is the first time you've visited my humble abode in recent years, I always thought my place was too shabby for your liking."

A dagger was hidden in his smile. Levi's words were to give Lex a tongue-lashing.

Lex smiled and said, "Levi, you must be joking. It's just your mighty reputation that prevented me from visiting."

"Hehe, since you're here today, are you saying that my reputation isn't as mighty as before?"

Suddenly, Levi said grimly with a hint of anger in his tone.

Lex's expression was indifferent as he said with a smile, "Of course not. I just heard that Young Master Philip of the main family has done many bad things to you. I really couldn't bear to listen to it, so I decided to come and visit you."

Levi frowned as a stern glint flashed in his eyes. He said, "Thank you for your concern, then. I'm fine. If there's nothing else, you may leave. I have to recuperate."

It was an eviction order.

Lex smiled, took a few steps forward, sat on one side of the sofa, and said, "Levi, I'm here today to talk to you about Philip. If you don't mind, I have a wonderful plan here that can let you vent your anger and at the same time, help you regain your lost reputation."

Levi raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes at Lex. This guy was really getting more and more presumptuous. How dare he sit down directly? However, Levi did not pursue such details but sneered and said, "Oh? Are you saying that you can help me teach Philip a lesson?"

Lex smiled and said, "Of course, but I just don't know if you're willing to. Or rather, do you dare to?"

Did he dare?

Hehe.

Levi scoffed and said, "Lex, is this reverse psychology? Are you really that eager to see me and Philip fight so that you can reap the benefits?"

After saying this, Levi threw the teapot in his hand to the ground, got up, and pointed at Lex. He said angrily, "Good for you, Lex Clarke! I've never seen you this way before. You've always kept a low profile in the branch family. I didn't expect you to have such lofty ambitions too!"

Facing Levi's anger, Lex was calm. He laughed lightly and said, "Levi, you've misunderstood. I'll always be your younger brother. In my opinion, you're the future of the branch family. I really can't bear to see what Philip has done to you, so I came here to offer my help. If you think I have an ulterior motive, I'll take my leave."

After saying that, Lex got up, bowed, and turned to leave.

Levi stood in the living room and watched as Lex walked to the door. In the short distance of more than ten meters, it seemed as though time and space had slowed down.

During these ten meters, the two plotted numerous strategies and plans in their minds.

Suddenly, Levi laughed loudly and said, "Lex, you've misunderstood. I'm just a little confused. Of course, we should work hand in hand. Since you have a good plan, why don't we talk about it?"

At that moment, a hint of triumph flashed in Lex's eyes as he stood at the door.

Chapter 2066

After that, Lex turned around, returned to Levi's side, and said, "Levi, this matter is actually very simple. Since Philip is already on bad terms with the branch family, we can do this..."

After half an hour of conversation, Lex bowed and left Levi's residence.

At this moment, Levi stood in front of the gate with his hands behind his back and looked at Lex's departing back.

The smile on his lips gradually solidified, replaced by coldness! "Men, monitor Lex's every move. No matter what he does and whoever he meets, even what he eats, I want a detailed report on everything!" Suddenly, Levi said solemnly.

"Yes, Young Master Levi." Behind him, a guard replied.

Back to Lex's villa. In the living room of the villa, a burly man sat on the floor with his eyes fixed on the TV as he played video games.

The woman with a sultry figure sat on the side, fiddling with her phone. She was live-streaming on a live broadcast platform.

After he returned, Lex stood in the living room and said to the burly man playing video games, "Black Tiger, get rid of that stalker outside."

"Okay." Black Tiger put down the game console, got up, and left the villa.

The woman also got off the live broadcast, walked over, and asked, "How was your conversation with Levi?"

Lex stood with his hands behind his back, his face solemn. He sneered and said, "He doesn't believe me, but he agreed."

The woman's delicate features twitched with chills as she asked, "Are we still going to proceed, then?"

With a smile that expressed he had everything under control, Lex said, "Why not? It's more interesting this way. He wants to use me, and I want to use him. Let's see who gets the last laugh. If I lose this time, why should I even fight for the crown of the branch family?"

The woman was silent. At this moment, Black Tiger, who had left earlier, returned. He was dragging a lifeless corpse in his hand. He tossed it in the living room and said, "Young Master Lex, it's someone from Young Master Levi's side."

Lex nodded and said, "I know, throw it away. Also, send a message to Levi. If he wants to know my every move, there's no need to send someone to spy on me. I can just report to him every day."

Black Tiger nodded, turned around, and dragged the corpse away.

"Wait a minute, also tell him that I'll be seeing Philip later." Lex said with a smile, his eyes full of excitement.

"Okay," Black Tiger replied and left the villa.

On this side, Levi flew into a rage after he received the report from his subordinates.

Biff, bang!

Levi smashed a lot of valuable things in the living room and roared, "Damn that Lex Clarke! He's deliberately pissing me off! He's going to see Philip? What does he want to do? Is he going to join forces with Philip to deal with me? Very well, then. Let's see what tricks he has!"

Back to Philip, who was in his residence with Wynn and Mila.

At this moment, the guard walked in and said with a bow, "Young Master Philip, Young Master Lex requests to see you."

"Lex Clarke? Why does he want to see me?" Philip frowned, somewhat surprised.

Chapter 2067

In the residence living room, Philip sat on the sofa and looked at Lex who was sitting on the side. He smiled and asked, "Why did you come to see me?"

Lex took a sip of the tea made by the servant and placed the teacup on the table. With a smile, he said, "I'm here to admire the mighty air of the young master of the main family."

Philip chuckled with a subtle glint in his eyes and said, "Hurry up and state your business. I have to accompany my wife out later."

Lex nodded and said directly, "I want to cooperate with you."

"Cooperate?" Philip chuckled and asked, "Have you mentioned this to Levi?"

Hearing this, Lex raised his brows slightly, nodded, and said with a smile, "I have, and he has agreed to it."

"In that case, by coming here to talk to me, are you going to be the middleman who puts on a show just so you can sit back and watch the two of us fight while waiting to reap the benefits?" Philip asked smilingly as the look on his face gradually darkened.

Lex nodded, pursed his lips, and said, "Sure enough, I can't hide anything from you. As expected of the heir of the main family. Your wisdom is indeed not comparable to mine or Levi's. Hehe."

Philip said, "Stop your flattery. Since you dare to come and talk to me about cooperation, it means that you know what I want and the consequences of doing so. I'm really curious to find

out what makes you so daring to come and talk to me about cooperation. Aren't you worried that Levi will find out and turn against you?"

Lex got up, walked to the side, looked at the jasper-colored horn hung on the wall, and said, "Philip, do you know that I've been enduring for 15 years and living in the branch family for 20 years? All this time, I've kept a low profile. I acted like a wimp and did not care about anything. I pretended not to know anything. Do you know why I did that?"

Philip pondered and said, "I don't really like to listen to stories. I'm more interested in the benefits."

Lex continued, "I'm waiting for an opportunity to seek revenge on the branch family. Back then, my mother brought me to Arcadia Island and was scorned and despised by everyone in the branch family. In their opinion, my mother is just a slut and I'm her bastard child. For 15 years, I still remember my mother's last words to me the night she was forced to her death by them. She told me to endure and carry on living."

"I've endured it for 20 years, and my mother's death has haunted me for 15 years!"

"20 years! Do you know what it's like to live in hatred for 20 years under everyone's stares and contempt? I want to take revenge on the branch family! I want to seek revenge on those people who forced my mother to her death! I want all of them to kneel in front of my mother's tombstone and apologize!" Lex gritted his teeth and said.

Due to his emotions, his whole body began to tremble and his eyes were scarlet. A raging aura surged out of his body!

Philip was silent as he looked at Lex and said, "Sorry, I can't help you."

After that, Philip got up to leave.

Lex stared at Philip's departing back and spoke through clenched teeth, "You can help me! As long as you help me take the top position of the branch family, in the future, the branch Clarke family will always be subservient to you, Philip Clarke!"

His words were not loud but resounding.

With his back to Lex, Philip snorted and said, "To help you seize the top position of the branch family, I'll have to see your strength."

After saying this, Philip stepped away.

Lex stood in the huge empty hall for a few minutes before he turned and left.

After he left, Philip walked out from the back and looked at Lex's departing back.

With a faint smile, he said, "I hope you won't let me down."

Chapter 2068

In the afternoon, Philip took Wynn away from Clarke Manor.

As Wynn had just arrived on Arcadia Island and was unfamiliar with many places, Philip planned to bring her out and go shopping. Secondly, Philip wanted to see how Arcadia Island had changed over the years and to see how far the branch family's hands had reached.

At the first stop, Philip brought Wynn to one of the main family's business properties on Arcadia Island.

George Thomas was the butler responsible for several of the main family's properties on Arcadia Island.

"Young Master, you're here." George smiled flatteringly and said to Wynn, "Young Madam, you look much better now."

Wynn smiled and said to George, "Mr. Thomas, I still can't believe that you're the Clarke family's butler."

George smiled and said, "Young Madam, there are still many things you won't believe in the future, so learn to accept them as soon as possible."

Wynn took a deep breath and looked at Philip who was grinning broadly beside her.

Philip turned to George and said seriously, "I'm here today to talk to you. Two days later for the ancestral commemoration day, I need to make some preparations. I'm worried that the branch family will cause trouble for me on that day."

George nodded and said, "You're the young master of the main Clarke family. If the branch family really decides to make trouble for you during the ceremony, I'm afraid that it'll be

counterproductive."

Philip smiled coldly. "Now that I'm on such bad terms with the branch family, they definitely won't spare any efforts to suppress me. Even if they make a loss, as long as they can cause harm to me, the purpose of the branch family will be achieved. Therefore, I want you to help me in private. Arrange people to put Arcadia Island under martial law and wait for my order to act at any time."

Next to him, Wynn was shocked and asked Philip, "Phil, are you going to fight the branch family? What's going on here?"

Philip pursed his lips at George, who nodded and briefly told Wynn about the feud between the main and branch Clarke families.

After listening, Wynn slowly lowered her head and whispered, "It's too much. How can they do this to their own family?"

Philip smiled wryly and said, "Self-interests are to blame. Even Martin and Bernard Johnston were willing to kill their relatives for the small Beacon Group. I'm the heir of the Clarke family, and I can inherit 70% of the world's industry in the future."

Wynn nodded helplessly and said, "Yes, Uncle Martin is... Wait! 70% of the entire world's industry? Did I hear it right? The Clarke family's fortune accounts for 70% of the world's industry?" Wynn said with a look of disbelief.

"I know that the Clarke family is amazing, but if you say 70% of the world's industry." Wynn thought Philip was lying to her again and put her arms akimbo, feeling very angry as if Philip was taking her for a fool.

Philip and George stared at each other for a moment before laughing loudly.

Wynn said angrily, "What are you laughing at?"

George said, "Young Madam, it seems that you really don't know anything about the Clarke family. Did you bring the card that the young master gave you last time?"

"Card?" Wynn asked and quickly took out the card that Philip had given to her in Riverdale before. "Is this the one?" Wynn asked innocently with her eyes wide open.

Chapter 2069

George stroked his beard and said, "Yes, this is the card."

Then, George said earnestly, "Young Madam, is there a golden island symbol on the bottom left corner of this card?"

Wynn took a look and really saw it. In the past, Philip gave her this card and told her that there was some money in it that she could use on a rainy day. At this moment, Wynn looked at Philip and pursed her lips.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and smiled faintly. If he remembered correctly, this card was issued at the bank in Riverdale last time. There should be one billion in it.

Back then, when Martha went to check the balance, she was almost scared to death by 100 million!

When Philip opened an account for Wynn, he deposited one billion. George knew about this. After all, Philip's property distribution must be done through the Clarke family's vault.

Thus, George contacted the bank president at that time. The card issued to Wynn was also the Clarke family's exclusive card! However, Wynn did not notice it at that time, and neither did Philip.

George smiled and said, "Young Madam, this card is the symbol of the Clarke family! Only the core personnel of the Clarke family are worthy to have it. Do you know how much money is in Still

One billion was really not that much.

At George's questions, Wynn shook her head blankly.

Philip smiled and said, "Wynn, let's do this. It just so happens that George and I have to discuss something that you won't understand, so why don't you go downstairs? There's a big international bank downstairs and you can help me withdraw some money. You can also check the balance in the card." While saying that, both Philip and George had mysterious smiles on their faces.

Wynn nodded confusedly, picked up her bag, and went downstairs.

On the way, the more Wynn thought about it, the more she did not believe it. Could it be that exaggerated? No matter how powerful the Clarkes were, they were just a family, not a country. How could they own 70% of the world's industry?

With this in mind, Wynn arrived at an international bank. Philip did not say how much to withdraw. Wynn waited in line and it was finally her turn. "Hello, Miss, how may I help you?" the teller at the front desk asked politely.

"I want to withdraw some money."

"How much do you want to withdraw?"

Wynn thought about it and said in a huff, "I want to withdraw all the money in here."

She thought to herself, 'Let's see how much money is inside this so-called Clarke family's exclusive card.'

In Wynn's opinion, there would only be a few million dollars in the card at most. After all, even if the Clarke family was rich, they probably could not put a few hundred million in a card.

The teller at the front desk inserted Wynn 's card into a machine on the counter and the data was extracted.

After three to five seconds, the teller at the front desk screamed before falling off the stool!

Wynn was taken aback, wondering what was going on. Was she scared by the amount of money? Had a bank teller never seen a few million dollars?

After a while, the teller got up with an expression as if she had seen a ghost!

"A-Are you sure you want to withdraw all the money in here?" the teller reconfirmed.

"Yes. If you have a case to put the money in, please give me two. I'll buy them at market price." Wynn smiled politely, thinking that this teller was really kicking up such a big fuss. She must be a newcomer.

The teller took the card, looked at the golden island sign on it, and almost fainted!

Seeing the teller's nervous look, Wynn asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

The teller was taken aback. She gulped and hurriedly said to Wynn, "Please wait a moment. This matter is too big. I can't handle it for you. Please wait as I get the branch manager!"

After Wynn nodded, the teller lady ran out with a whoosh like an arrow that left the bow!

"Manager, take a look! Something bad has happened!" The teller rushed into the manager's office while shouting.

Inside the office, the manager was talking to a VIP customer about the terms of a loan when a teller from the front desk rushed toward him like a frightened wild horse.

The manager glared at her and said, "Mary, why are you so flustered? Don't you know how to knock on the door? Don't you know I have guests here?"

Mary quickly bowed and apologized. "I'm sorry, Manager, but this case is too big. I have to report it to you!"

The manager nodded and said a few polite words to the client. Then, with a teacup in hand, he led Mary to the door.

Chapter 2070

"What made you so flustered? Tell me." The manager was in full leadership mode and spoke while drinking tea.

"Manager, look!" While saying so, Mary handed Wynn's card to the manager. "A woman outside said she wants to withdraw all the money in here!"

Pfft!

As soon as the manager saw the golden island on the card, he spewed a mouthful of tea on the wall. Was this not the Clarke family's exclusive Gold Island Card? The Clarke family's Gold Island Cards were issued by the head office of more than 200 bank alliances. As they were only used by members of the Clarke family, the number of issuances was very small.

This card was only recognized by bank executives and the like.

However, this was Arcadia Island. All bank staff could recognize this card!

The manager was stupefied. He held the bank card up, flipped it back and forth, and kept mumbling, "Yes, that's right. This is the Clarke family's Gold Island Card!"

Mary said, "Right? Manager, if you say this is the Clarke family's Gold Island Card, how is it possible for the person to withdraw all the money in this card?"

The manager nodded. Mary was right. At the very least, the Clarke family's Gold Island Card would have one billion in cash and one billion in credit! If the entire amount was withdrawn, it would not be enough even if they emptied the entire bank vault!

However, this place was located in the external area of Arcadia Island, almost a hundred kilometers away from the most central Clarke Manor!

Who was the noble person who came here to withdraw money? Sweating profusely, the manager stammered and asked, "M-Mary, which noble person of the Clarke family is outside? How many cash transport trucks did they bring? Are they withdrawing so much cash for disaster relief?"

Mary quickly said, "Manager, there's no cash transport truck outside, and I don't know the woman outside either! We know all the Clarke family members who own this card like the back of our hands!"

"You don't know her? No cash transport truck?" the manager asked in bewilderment.

This was Arcadia Island, and the person with this card must be a core member of the Clarke family. Moreover, withdrawing so much money without cash transport trucks? This was really puzzling. Could this be a private visit?

Mary said, "Yes, that person told me to fill two cases with money and said that she'll buy them at market price."

The manager was taken aback, and his face darkened. "Mary, how old is that person outside and how is she dressed?"

Mary replied, "She's just an ordinary woman but she's very good-looking. As for her age, she's probably in her 20s. Her clothes are from some ordinary brands that I'd usually wear too. So, I suspect..." Mary hesitated, reluctant to say more.

Hmph!

The manager slapped the wall heavily and said, "Damn it, how dare she steal this type of card?! I think this little wench is tired of living!"

In the bank's hall, Wynn was still sitting at the front desk and waiting. She was wondering why the teller had not returned after so long.

At this time, a piercing alarm suddenly sounded in the bank! This alarm would only sound when a major incident such as a bank robbery occurred!

As soon as the people in the hall heard this alarm, they fled to the side in fright.

Immediately after, the bank's doors closed with a bang. Four or five special security personnel popped out from the side!

Each of them wore bomb suits, steel helmets, large transparent shields, and steel pipe weapons in the shape of a crescent shovel.

Behind them, the manager asked Mary, "Is that her?"

"It's her!" Mary replied.

The manager nodded, pointed at Wynn, and said viciously, "Quick! Arrest her!"

Chapter 2071

Arrest her?

Hearing that, Wynn was dumbfounded. What did she do wrong? Why would she be arrested over a cash withdrawal?

"W-What are you doing? What did I do wrong?" Wynn asked in a panic, her face full of confusion.

One of the security guards wearing a bomb suit stood in front with a shield. He pointed at Wynn fiercely and said, "Don't talk nonsense and give up resistance. We're following the instructions of

our superiors. Please cooperate with our investigation. Otherwise, we'll have to take coercive measures!"

Another security officer said, "Put your hands up and walk slowly toward us! Hurry!"

Wynn did not know what was happening, and she was very nervous.

She raised her hands slightly and approached the security personnel. She thought that since it was the bank's security personnel, they should not be bad people. Hence, there should be no problem in cooperating with the operation. If there was any misunderstanding, she would just cooperate with them and clear things up.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Wynn walked forward, two personnel in bomb suits snuck behind her at some point.

While Wynn was not paying attention, they stepped forward and grabbed Wynn's arms!

"Ah! What are you doing? Let go! How can you just arrest people without a reason in broad daylight?"

Wynn exclaimed, These people were too unreasonable!

"Behave yourself and don't move!"

The security guards grabbed Wynn's arms and pushed her to the bank manager.

The manager raised his head, looked at Wynn with contempt, and said with a snort, "As mentioned by Mary, you do have some looks. Hehe, people like you dare to steal anything from anyone, huh? How many victims are we talking about here?"

When Wynn heard this, her beautiful face was full of anger as she said, "What victims? Don't slander me! I'm here for a transaction. What did I steal? Let go of me!"

While saying that, Wynn kept struggling but the two security personnel behind her were strong and well-trained.

How could a weak woman like Wynn break free?

When the bank sounded the alarm and closed the doors, many customers were still in the hall. These people were now looking at the scene happening in front of them with bated breath. Some of them even took out their phones to take pictures.

The manager hurriedly led the tellers and security personnel to stop them from doing so.

"Hey, stop taking pictures. What's so interesting about catching a crook? Disperse, disperse!"

The manager said to the tellers, "Okay, since we've caught the person, we'll take her to the back.

You may deactivate the alarm, open the doors, and continue business operations."

The bank staff nodded in agreement, while the security staff took Wynn to the back Manager's office.

The customer from earlier had already been asked to leave. Now, there was only the manager, Wynn, and the security guards holding her in the room.

The manager sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at Wynn coldly and said, "You have a lot of guts, huh?"

Wynn said in a huff, "I don't know what you mean by that!"

"Come on, drop your pretenses!"

As the manager said that, he took out the Gold Island Card from his pocket and waved it in front of Wynn's eyes. "Do you recognize this?"

Wynn said, "Of course I do. It's my card."

"Your card?" The manager sneered disdainfully and said, "In your dreams!" He looked up and down at Wynn. Although she was well-dressed and looked good, her clothes were obviously not from expensive brands but popular styles worn by young men and women all over the street. The cheap fabrics did not portray her as a rich person at all.

As for the handbag carried by Wynn, judging from the level of wear and tear, she must have used it for several years.

As a core member of the Clarke family, how could it be possible for them to carry the same bag for several years?

Simply ridiculous.

Chapter 2072

The manager chastised, "Tell the truth! Did you steal this card from a customer when you were working in an entertainment center? Entertainers like you sell your bodies and betray your souls just because you have some looks. You even stoop as low as to steal things! You're simply

lawless! Tell me, who did you steal this card from? If you don't, I'll beat you until you tell the truth and send you to the Clarke family on Arcadia Island so they can teach you a lesson!"

"Cut the crap! Who's an entertainer? Why are you saying that I stole this card? This is my card! Let go of me now!" Wynn was extremely aggrieved.

Entertainer?

Stealing?

Ever since she was young, she had never been slandered like this!

This issue that involved moral character was the most sensitive topic for people like her!

"Let me go! I'm not a thief!" Wynn could not hold back any longer and struggled desperately!

"Behave yourself!"

To show his professionalism in front of his superior, a security officer pulled Wynn over and slapped her!

Smack!

This slap left five bright red fingerprints on Wynn's fair and delicate face!

Wynn cried. She looked at the few people in front of her aggrievedly and sobbed. "You guys are bullies!"

The bank manager scoffed and said impatiently, "Drop your pretenses. What bullies? We're catching crooks and doing justice! Do you know what card this is? This is the Gold Island Card of the Clarke family with a cash balance of one billion!"

One billion? Wynn shuddered all over after hearing this. In the card Philip gave her, Wynn thought there would be a few million in it at most. She never expected a billion!

Wynn's tear-filled eyes were wide and bright like two black jewels. She had an incredulous expression.

Back then, did Philip want to tell her about his identity through this?

Seeing Wynn's state, the manager thought she had been exposed by him and was frightened. Thus, he was all the more convinced that Wynn had stolen this card.

The manager said smugly, "Young lady, before you stole it, didn't you find out what it is and how much it's worth? Did you think there were only a few hundred thousand in it, so you stole the card and came here to withdraw the money before running away? Now that you know the actual amount, are you afraid? It's too late!"

The manager was overjoyed at this moment, He was thinking that he would force a confession out of Wynn later, and after that, he would contact the owner personally.

A Clarke family member with a Gold Island Card! The noble among the nobles! This Gold Island Card was the symbol of the Clarke family's glory. How humiliating would it be to lose it?

Now that he had helped to retrieve it, that person would definitely thank him.

That was a member of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island! The owner of the streets! Perhaps if he said something, the manager would become the head of the bank!

With that in mind, the manager almost burst out laughing.

He coughed lightly, calmed his excitement, and said to Wynn, "What do you have to say now?"

Wynn's tears dripped, and her beautiful delicate lips pouted so aggrievedly. "I want to make a call. I can prove that this card is mine."

"Do you have a way to prove it?" The manager said, "How are you going to prove it? Who do you want to call?"

Wynn said pitifully, "I'll call my husband."

Chapter 2073

Inside the chairman's office on the top floor of the 27th subsidiary and eighth business property.

Philip was explaining his plan to George. "Arcadia Island is different from the outside world. The connection between Arcadia Island and the outside world is only through the business gateway and business channels. If you want to connect Arcadia Island with the outside world, it's

necessary to obtain the consent of the old master and all the people in charge of the Clarke family. As long as one person objects, the plan will not succeed. In the past, the old master also wanted to do so, but because of the branch family, this matter was put on hold."

Before George finished speaking, Philip's phone on the coffee table suddenly buzzed.

Philip took it and saw that it was a call from Wynn.

He and George looked at each other and smiled.

Philip smiled as he swiped the accept button and said, "What's up, Wynn? Did you get the money?"

Abruptly, Wynn's sobs could be heard from the other end of the line! "Boo-hoo, Phil..."

Wynn's voice sounded extremely aggrieved.

Philip was instantly dumbfounded. He jumped up from George's sofa and quickly asked, "Wynn, what's wrong with you? Why are you crying? Who bullied you?"

On the other side of the phone, Wynn said pitifully while sobbing, "You need to come to the bank. They won't let me go. They even said I stole something!"

"What?"

Philip's eyes went red and he almost dropped the phone in anger. "Wynn, don't be scared. Just wait there for me. I'll be right there!"

With that said, Philip ended the call and ran out of the door like the wind.

George was baffled. "Young Master, where are you going?"

Philip said while putting on his coat, "Wynn is being detained at the bank in the opposite building!"

After that, he ran outside. "Young Master, don't rush. Do you want to bring a few people..."

Before George could finish his sentence, Philip was gone.

After Philip rushed out, he felt that the elevator was too slow, so he ran down the fire escape and went straight to the international bank on the side of the neighborhood.

Inside the international bank manager's office. The manager disdainfully watched as Wynn finished the call and said, "That's enough pretending already. For broken goods like you, how powerful can your husband be? Don't tell me that he's from the streets? Hehe, let me tell you, that doesn't work here. Our security personnel here are all well-trained. No matter how many people you call over to cause trouble, it's no use."

Wynn said indignantly, "My husband is not a gangster, my husband is amazing! In Arcadia Island, he's--"

However, before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by the laughter of the manager and others.

She could only stubbornly stare at the bank manager with teary eyes.

After laughing for a long time, the manager clutched his stomach, pointed at Wynn, and said,

"Oh my, even a rotten dreg at the bottom of the society knows how to protect her husband. This is really funny. Hahaha!"

Faced with everyone's ridicule, Wynn lowered her head without saying a word.

A few minutes later, the manager picked up the phone to check the time and said impatiently, "How long has it been? Is your husband coming to testify for you or not? If you can't produce evidence, we'll beat you up and send you to the local authorities."

At this time, a teller outside shouted, "Sir, you can't go in. Our manager is busy Sir!"

Bang!

A loud muffled sound was heard. The door of the manager's office was violently kicked open. The part where the lock and the wall were connected crumbled. The door wobbled three times with a creak before falling to the ground.

A man with angry red eyes stood at the doorway. That person was none other than Philip!

"Who is it? How dare you come here and cause trouble?" The security guards yelled and pulled out anti-riot batons from the back as a warning.

Philip paid them no heed and looked around the office.

His eyes fell on Wynn who was being held down.

Philip instantly flew into a rage! "Damn it, you must be tired of living! Let go of my wife!"

Philip's roar made people's eardrums hurt.

Immediately after, Philip walked to Wynn.

Chapter 2074

Upon seeing that the man who came was so overbearing, the security staff left one person by the manager's side while the rest rushed up to stop Philip.

What a joke!

How could they be a match for Philip?

For the first two people who rushed up, Philip merely tilted sideways slightly and avoided the anti-riot batons in their hands. This was followed by a violent sweep of his leg. The two took a hit and flew out, crashing heavily on the floor!

For the other two security personnel who held Wynn's arms, one of them was also hit by Philip and instantly fell to the floor on his knees. He was delirious and foaming at the mouth.

After these two people fell to the floor, Philip kicked each of them once!

"How dare you touch my wife!"

The two of them slid across the floor in an instant and hit two large vases, which immediately shattered all over the floor.

"Phil!" Wynn shouted aggrievedly.

Philip turned around and saw Wynn standing pitifully on the side. He immediately felt distressed. He went forward and hugged her.

Once Philip arrived, Wynn felt safe again. She hugged Philip and was like a child complaining to her parents. She sobbed and said, "They won't let me go. They said I stole something but I didn't.

Philip gently stroked Wynn's head and softly comforted her. "Don't cry. It's okay, I'm here. I'll seek justice for you!"

The manager and the security staff next to him, as well as the tellers and onlookers outside, were all dumbfounded. Who was this person?

Why was he so rude and fierce, beating people up as soon as he arrived?

This was Arcadia Island!

Philip comforted Wynn, took her hand, turned around, and looked at the crowd in a domineering manner. He said, "Tell me clearly what's going on here. If you don't make it clear, I'll burn this place to the ground!"

Outside the door, among the onlookers was Mary, the teller who handled Wynn's transaction earlier. Mary said angrily, "How could you do this, playing rough as soon as you arrived? She's clearly in the wrong. She stole something!"

Philip quickly walked forward and slapped Mary, whose mouth instantly gushed with blood!

"Did you see her stealing? Did she steal from your house? Can you prove that she stole something?"

Philip pointed at Mary's nose fiercely and yelled.

Mary dared not speak up at this time. She covered her blood-filled mouth and shrank to the side, not daring to move.

When the manager saw Philip's rude and unreasonable behavior, his knees went weak! He looked at the few security personnel lying on the ground. The one next to him was supposed to protect him but was more scared than him.

Damn it! This bunch was usually quite powerful, right? Why were they beaten so easily by a young man in his 20s?

Philip turned his head and looked at the manager coldly. "Are you the manager?"

The manager swallowed hard, nodded slightly, and said, "You, don't be so arrogant. You stole things and even beat others up. Are you disregarding the law? I'm telling you, if you continue to play rough, I'll call the police!"

Philip frowned and asked, "All of you accused Wynn of stealing. What exactly did she steal?"

The manager took out the Gold Island Card in his slightly trembling hands. "This is it! Your wife insists that this card is hers. How is that possible? Do you know what card this is?"

"Of course I do. I gave my wife this card. Is there a problem?" Philip asked.

"You gave her the card?" The manager said with a look of disbelief and even wanted to laugh. "Who are you? How dare you say that this card belongs to you?" the manager sneered.

Only core members of the Clarke family deserved to own this card!

However, the manager had obviously never seen the man in front of him before.

"My fucking last name is Clarke!" Philip shouted angrily!

Chapter 2075

"Where did you get your arrogance? What Clarke are you talking about? Do you think you're amazing just because your last name is Clarke? Believe it or not, I'll get someone to kill..."

The manager was furious and yelled at Philip angrily, but suddenly, he realized one fact. His body shuddered all over! "Wait a minute! W-What did you say your last name was?" The manager asked with a serious face.

Philip said coldly, "My last name is Clarke. What about it? You know this card of the Clarke family but you don't know the people with the last name Clarke?"

"Are you saying.. you're...?"

The manager stretched out his hand tremblingly and pointed at Philip, his face pale with fright.

At this moment, the security officer next to the manager spoke up. "Manager, don't let this kid fool you!"

The manager was taken aback and asked, "Huh? What do you mean by that?"

The security officer said, "Manager, just look at this kid. His body is in tatters and his clothes are all cheap stuff. Without any signs of extravagance at all, how could he be a nobleman of the Clarke family?! Have you ever seen a Clarke dressed like a beggar? He must have heard about this from somewhere and is here under false pretenses!"

"Oh, yes, you're right!". The manager suddenly realized. He looked Philip up and down and said angrily, "Hmph, I almost fell for your trick! How dare you pretend to be a member of the Clarke family? This is Arcadia Island! Impersonating a Clarke is a capital offense! Besides, too many people have the last name Clarke in this world. What can your last name prove?"

Philip rolled his eyes and sighed helplessly as he said, "A bunch of idiots!"

"Brat, what did you say?" the manager said angrily.

Outside, more than a dozen security guards from the international bank standing guard over the cash machines and some security guards in the community also rushed over upon hearing the news.

Soon, dozens of people were gathered.

These people were armed with anti-riot batons and shields as they surrounded the manager's office.

"Manager, are you okay? Sorry for being late!" The security personnel said one after another.

Once there were more people, the manager became bolder.

"You guys are just in time! Block the doorway for me and don't let a single ant escape!"

"Yes!" The security personnel responded in unison and guarded all entrances and exits of the bank.

The manager cleared his throat, straightened his collar, stood up, and said, "Boy, no matter how well you can fight, can you escape from all these people? Hmph, the two of you are really shameless! In my opinion, you must be working for a syndicate! This is really well done with a clear division of work and cooperation. I was almost fooled by you!"

Philip glared at the manager and said coldly, "I can't be bothered to talk to you!"

With that said, Philip took out his phone and dialed George's number.

Soon, the call was connected.

"Old George, where the hell are you?" Philip yelled into the phone.

At this moment, George was being supported by two bodyguards. He was panting and holding the phone as he said, "Hello, Young Master. I'm on my way. You ran too fast! I can't catch up!"

Philip said angrily, "I don't care. Why can't I use the bank card I gave Wynn?"

George was startled and said in surprise, "You can't use it? Impossible. I personally contacted the bank alliance's HQ to customize that card for the young madam."

Philip sneered and said, "I don't know what's wrong, then. Wynn used the card to withdraw some money from the bank and a small branch manager dared to question us!"

George came to a realization and quickly said, "Young Master, I understand now. Wait a minute. I'll call the president of the International Banking Alliance right away!"

"Hurry up!" Philip exclaimed angrily and ended the call.

Chapter 2076

The tellers and security personnel around the door could not help but sneer when they heard the contents of Philip's phone conversation. They looked at each other and mocked,

"Wow, this kid is really good at acting!"

"He even gave Mr. George Thomas a call. That's the butler of the Clarke family. Mr. Thomas is responsible for our neighborhood. He's really good at selecting people."

"Why didn't he call Patriarch Clarke instead? That would be awesome!"

The security officer next to the manager said, "Manager, don't waste time with this kid. I say call the police and notify the Clarke family. He's obviously a servant who ran away from the Clarke family. Now that we have so many people here, he can't escape anyway. What do you think?"

"Manager?"

The security officer asked repeatedly but found the manager motionless. His face was grim.

George was the person in charge of this area, and he had George's number. Just now, he clearly saw that the number that Philip dialed. It was none other than George's number!

This kid was not lying!

Three seconds.

The phone on the manager's desk rang immediately! The caller ID indicated the International Banking Alliance!

The manager's face was pale with no trace of blood!

He looked back at Philip in shock, but Philip paid no heed to him and was comforting Wynn instead.

The manager picked up the phone hesitantly and said in a trembling voice, "President!"

On the other end, a thunderous voice could be heard cursing. "Useless piece of crap! Trash! You son of a bitch, how dare you mess with the Clarke family? Are you crazy?"

Boom!

A thunderbolt exploded in the manager's head! His legs went weak as he sat on the floor. The receiver fell to the side, swinging back and forth on the phone line.

The security guard next to him was taken aback and quickly supported the manager. He said in bewilderment, "Manager, what's wrong with you?"

The manager just sat on the floor, shivering all over. He paid him no heed.

Over the phone, the curses did not stop and the voice got even louder. "Hello? Idiot, are you playing dead? Talk to me!"

The manager trembled and reached for the receiver. His hand was shaking uncontrollably like he had Parkinson's. He almost dropped the phone.

"H-Hello, President, I'm here!"

The president roared over the phone, "You fool! What's wrong with your head? How dare you detain someone from the Clarke family? Mr. George called me just now and suspended me directly! I'm in deep shit because of you!"

That voice was furious and indignant. The president's anger could be felt over the phone. It sounded as if he could not wait to fly over and kill the manager right away!

"I'm telling you, go and apologize to Young Master Clarke immediately! Even if you break your head, you have to solve this matter for me! If this matter doesn't end well and I lose my position, I'll definitely find someone to take your wretched life!"

Click!

The call ended.

The manager sat dumbfounded on the spot. His body was still there but his soul had fled away in hiding. He became like a walking zombie.

The security officer next to him was still asking, "Manager, how about it? Should we notify the Clarke family to deal with this matter?"

The manager was in a daze, but when he heard this, a surge of strength popped up from nowhere!

He stood up and smacked the security officer in the face fiercely! "You idiot! How dare you treat the honored guest of the Clarke family like this?"

Chapter 2077

The security officer was stunned by this sudden slap. His ears buzzed and he saw stars.

He looked at the manager incredulously and asked cautiously, "Manager, what's wrong with you? Why did you hit me?"

He was aggrieved to be slapped by the manager in front of so many people.

"Why, you ask? Get the hell out of my way!"

With that said, the manager kicked the security guard away, ran to Philip, and knelt in front of him with a thud!

"I'm sorry for not recognizing you. Please forgive me, Young Master Clarke! I deserve to die!"

As he said that, the manager bowed his head to the ground, not daring to move!

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded!

Young Master Clarke?

This kid who was dressed like a beggar was really a young master of the Clarke family!

Philip did not speak. At this time, his face was frosty, and his eyes flickered like snow on the glacier.

It was so cold it froze people's hearts!

The manager knelt on the ground, trembling all over.

Hearing no response from Philip, he continued to bow!

The president said that he must win Young Master Clarke's forgiveness. Otherwise, his life would be at stake!

Moreover, even if the president did not specify the details, after offending the Clarke family, how could a manager like him still survive?

"Young Master Clarke, don't be angry! It's all my fault and I'm in the wrong! Please be merciful and forgive me!"

The manager said while pounding his chest and slamming his head on the floor.

"Forgive you? Why should I forgive you? Who are you to bully my wife?" Philip said, his voice thunderous!

Young Master Clarke's wife... Was that not the young madam? Oh no! He was dead for sure!

The manager looked up, his head covered in blood. He saw Philip's angry expression and got a fright.

He raised his arm and slapped himself fiercely on the face. "I was wrong! Young Master Clarke, I was blind and ignorant. I'm a piece of useless trash! Please forgive me!"

Smack, smack!

The manager slapped his face more than a dozen times until it was all swollen, but Philip just stood there coldly holding Wynn's hand.

There was no sign of forgiveness on his face!

At this point, he understood. Mr. Clarke cared about his wife! If he wanted Mr. Clarke to forgive him, he must first get Mrs. Clarke's forgiveness! If Mrs. Clarke did not relent, he would die for sure!

Yes! After figuring this out, the manager turned his head, scrambled on his knees in front of Wynn, and bowed respectfully to her.

"Mrs. Clarke, please get Mr. Clarke to spare me! This is all a misunderstanding. I really didn't know that you're Mrs. Clarke. If I knew, I wouldn't have dared to disregard you! If you don't forgive me, Mr. Clarke will definitely kill me today! Mrs. Clarke, please be kind and persuade Mr. Clarke! I have an 80-year-old mother and a newborn baby to take care of. I can't die!"

Wynn glanced at the manager angrily. He was now kneeling on the ground so respectfully, completely devoid of his arrogance from just now. He was as humble as a begging dog with a wagging tail.

Wynn did not say anything. For the first time today, she put away her compassion. It was because what the manager said just now was too much! It was simply an insult to her character.

Wynn found it really difficult to forgive such a person. "Phil."

Wynn said, "I don't want to stay here anymore. I hate seeing them."

When the manager heard that, he almost fainted in fright! If she did not want to see them, was she asking Mr. Clarke to kill them?

Chapter 2078

"M-Mrs. Clarke, please spare my life!" the manager shouted hysterically.

Philip glanced at him and yelled, "Shut the hell up!"

"Yes!" At Philip's shout, the manager immediately kept quiet.

Philip said to Wynn, "Wynn, if you don't want to stay here, go outside. Old George will be at the door soon. His bodyguards are there, so don't worry. No one will dare to bully you anymore."

"Okay." Wynn nodded pitifully and said, "Aren't you coming out? I want you with me."

Philip stroked Wynn's head and said, "I still have to get back at them for you. Go to the door and watch with Old George and the others."

"Okay." Wynn agreed and left.

At this time, no one dared to stop her anymore!

The arrogant and domineering security personnel and tellers just now were huddled at one side in fear, respectfully giving way to Wynn.

At the entrance of the international bank, George and his bodyguards had arrived. When George saw Wynn, he disregarded his fatigue from walking and hurriedly bowed while saying, "I'm sorry that I'm late. Please forgive me, Young Madam!"

Six or seven people in the bank passed out in fright upon hearing this!

Holy shit! Mr. George, who was in charge of this area, actually called her 'Young Madam'! Without a doubt, she must be a member of the Clarke family! Moreover, Mr. George was the butler of the main Clarke family!

This woman was actually the young madam of the main Clarke family!

In the room, the manager knelt on the floor without moving a muscle. Philip sat on the sofa behind the desk and asked coldly, "Who hit my wife just now? Tell me truthfully."

"Hit her? Young Master Clarke, I didn't hit her. Please check again!" the manager said anxiously, almost crying.

"Bah!"

Philip suddenly burst into rage. He lifted his leg and kicked the manager's desk in front of him until it overturned!

"Do you think I'm blind? Do you think I didn't see the five finger marks on my wife's face?" Philip roared.

The manager was taken aback and suddenly remembered that a security guard seemed to have hit Mrs. Clarke just now.

He quickly raised his head. "Oh, Young Master Clarke, it's him! He was the one who slapped the young madam. It has nothing to do with us."

While saying that, the manager pointed at the security guard next to him. When that security guard heard this, his face went white and his heart pounded in fear.

Philip huffed, looked at him sideways, and said, "Which hand did you use? Break it! Are you doing it yourself or do you want me to do it for you?"

The security guard's heart thumped and he fell to his knees. "M-Mr. Clarke, please spare me!"

Before he finished speaking, Philip's gray shadow flashed from the sofa and got close to him in an instant.

Spare him?

Hehe, there would be no such thing.

Philip swiftly grabbed the security guard's hands and pulled them in opposite directions.

Crack!

The clear sound of cracking bones rang out in the office, followed by the heart-wrenching screams of the security officer!

The man rolled on the floor back and forth, kicking his legs in pain.

Everyone in the room was terrified! They stood in place, not daring to move at all.

At this time, Philip clapped his hands and said with a murderous look on his face, "Since you refuse to say which hand it is, let's break both of them. Who's next? Is it you, Manager?"

Chapter 2079

Philip turned his head to the manager.

The manager was scared out of his mind and kept begging on the floor, "Young Master Clarke, I didn't touch the madam. Don't break my hand, I beg you!"

Philip waved his hand and said, "Don't be nervous. I didn't say I was going to break your hand. Let me ask you, when my wife came here just now, what did she do that made you want to arrest her?"

The manager shivered and said, "T-The madam wanted to withdraw all the money in the card."

Philip nodded and said, "Oh, what are you waiting for, then? Get the money."

Get the money? The manager was taken aback when he heard this, and then he was overjoyed! Could this be the end of this matter?

Was Young Master Clarke not going to blame him anymore?

He hurriedly said, "Yes, Young Master Clarke. I'll get it done right away."

Then, he instructed the tellers, "Are you all deaf? Didn't you hear Young Master Clarke's order? Hurry up and get the money for me! Withdraw all the money from the card!"

The tellers displayed looks of difficulty. "Manager, we don't have so much cash here."

What a joke. The amount in the card was not one million but one billion! At most, a bank would hold tens of millions of cash. A large international bank like this might hold up to 200 to 300 million but hardly much more than that. There was simply no space for more. How could they have one billion in cash?

The manager rebuked, "Useless fools! If we don't have enough here, can't you get more from another branch? There are so many branches in the nearby districts. Call the cash transport trucks and get the cash here! Tell them I instructed as such!"

Now that the manager had given the order, the tellers had no choice but to carry it out. Moreover, this was Young Master Clarke's order!

When they thought of the domineering and cruel treatment given by Mr. Clarke to the security guard just now, these people no longer dared to say anything.

One after another, they scrambled to make phone calls and counted the bills.

More than an hour passed. Seven or eight cash transport trucks full of banknotes arrived at the entrance of this international bank.

The manager told the security staff to disperse all the irrelevant people and clear the entire branch hall.

They dedicated the area to process the cash distribution for Philip!

The cash from seven or eight trucks was added to the cash from the bank.

Large piles of cash were moved into the hall, and the piles grew higher and higher.

The last count was the amount on Wynn's card, a total of 1,008,650,000 dollars!

At the bank's entrance, Wynn was standing beside Philip. She watched as the cash piled up like a mountain in the bank.

She was dumbfounded!

Cash filled the lobby of the entire international bank with hardly any space for someone to stand inside.

The manager pointed to the money and said to Philip flatteringly, "Young Master Clarke, the money is all here now. What are your orders? The cash transport trucks are all parked outside. Just let me know where to deliver it and I'll arrange it right away. May I know if you're satisfied?"

Philip smiled and said, "Well, the work efficiency is not bad. Bring a few cases out and put five million inside."

"Yes, Young Master Clarke." The manager bowed respectfully, turned to the tellers, and said, "Bring the cases out and put the cash inside!"

The manager gave an order and a teller next to him immediately brought a money case over, Stacks of money were counted and placed inside.

There was a total of 500 piles. After a recount to confirm the amount, the teller handed the cases to Philip while trembling.

Philip took the cases and looked at them. He nodded in satisfaction and said, "Okay, then. For the rest of the money, you can deposit it back."

As soon as he said this, the entire bank fell silent.

The bank hall was surprisingly quiet. Even if a pin dropped, the sound would be audible.

Deposit it back? Was this a joke?

The manager was dumbfounded! "Young Master Clarke, are you kidding me? Did you ask us to deposit the money back?"

Philip said calmly, "Who has time to joke with you? Go now. Also, you're not allowed to count the money and enter it directly into the account. Go to the cash machine to deposit it! When you finish depositing the one billion, this matter can be considered over."

After hearing Philip's words, the manager almost spat out a mouthful of blood!

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The manager slumped on the floor, looked at the mountain of cash that was piled up next to him, and gulped.

Holy shit!

One billion! How long would it take to finish depositing all this money in the ATM?

Philip glanced at the manager and said coldly, "Why are you still not moving? Is the amount too little?"

With that said, Philip took out his exclusive Clarke family Gold Island Card. "Look, do you recognize this? The money in this card is more than what's in that card."

Looking at Philip's Gold Island Card, the manager shuddered all over! The Gold Island Card in Philip's hand was a seven-star!

His status in the Clarke family was second only to the family heads of the main and branch families!

Terrifying!

A great terror swept through that manager's entire body. Who the hell did he mess with exactly?

He quickly replied, "Of course, it's not too little. I'll carry out your instructions right away!"

After that, the manager said to the tellers on both sides, "What are you waiting for? Move the money to the cash machine!"

"Wait a minute!" Philip said, "Others are not allowed to help you. Do it yourself!"

"Yes!" The manager replied as he hurriedly picked up a bundle of money and rushed to the cash machine.

He inserted Wynn's card and deposited the money in stacks.

At this time, Philip's order was the royal decree. He would never dare to violate it!

Just deposit it. It was better to be tired than dead!

Philip took the money case and came to the manager's side. He said with a grin, "Manager, you need to buck up. I'll come and collect this card in a few days. If you haven't finished depositing the money by then, don't blame me for getting angry!"

"Huh?"

The manager's jaw dropped. The ATM could only accept 10,000 to 20,000 at a time. If he could deposit 200,000 bucks per minute, it would be 12 million per hour.

If the manager were to do this by himself, even if he did not eat or sleep, he could only deposit 400 to 500 million per day at most!

Moreover, the cash machine did not have such a large capacity. After depositing a few million, the money inside had to be moved out to the back. It would take at least two or three days to get one billion credited with the cash machine!

"What? Do you have a question?" Philip said sternly.

"No... No," the manager stammered, almost on the verge of tears.

However, his hands still frantically depositing money into the cash machine. He did not dare to delay even a minute!

Philip was the overlord now. Who would dare to offend him?

"That should be the way."

Philip smiled and walked out with his hands behind his back.

He said as he walked, "I think you shouldn't sleep in the next few days, and you should also guard this cash machine when you eat. Besides, you should get a few more security guards when you work. With so much cash in here, if anyone steals or robs it and even if one dollar is missing, you should be aware of the outcome!"

After saying this, Philip put his arm around Wynn's shoulders and walked out of the bank.

Just outside the door, a woman in a tight-fitting outfit stood in front of him with shoulder-length hair, delicate features, and a sexy body.

"17? Why are you here?" Philip was slightly surprised.

17 bowed and greeted them respectfully before she leaned close to Philip's ear.

She said mysteriously and nervously, "Young Master, something has happened to the lord! He wants me to take you to a place without anybody knowing!"