

## Chapter 5893

In Simon's view, the Sifang Palace is the backbone of the Routhchild family.

With it, the Routhchild family can make money from all directions.

Can get returns in any field of investment.

Even in troubled times, they can always seize the fleeting opportunity.

Without the Sifang Palace, with the current ability and courage of the Routhchild family members,

It would be difficult for this centuries-old family to continue to maintain its glory.

Therefore, in his heart, no matter what the price,

He must bring the Sifang Treasure Building back to the Routhchild family.

And he also knew very well that most of his descendants felt that Eastern Feng Shui fortune was just superstitious metaphysics.

Therefore, from beginning to end, they did not have much motivation to find the Sifang Baozhuang.

They felt that it was just a matter of luck.

Simon's own affairs have nothing to do with them.

Simon saw that the detention of Peter and his abuse and lynching had been exposed,

And he couldn't wait to get the Sifang Baozhuang back.

Once the Sifang Baozhuang left the United States, there would be no possibility of retrieving it.

And once the fortunes of the Routhchild family begin to decline,

It may not take more than one or two generations to knock the Routhchild family off the altar.

In order to avoid this outcome, he had to resort to his ultimate killer weapon,

And use the huge temptation of the family heir to drive the entire Routhchild family to work together and go all out to recover the Sifang Treasure Building.

And these descendants who originally didn't care about the Sifang Baozhuang seemed to be hit with adrenaline in an instant,

And almost everyone began to gear up and eager to try.

They don't want to care about the metaphysical use of the Sifang Baozhuang.

They only know that this is the only direct ticket to become the heir of the family.

As a result, the entire Routhchild family sprang into action quickly,

Putting all their original work on hold and devoting all their energy to the task of finding the Sifang Baozhuang.

After everyone left, Simon sat alone at his desk, picked up his cell phone, and made a call.

After the call was connected, he asked coldly,

"Are there any clues yet?"

The other party said respectfully, "Not yet,"

"Mr. Routhchild. The entire Zhou family has moved to London."

"These days, except for the postman delivering letters, No one has been here."

Simon immediately asked, "Has the postman been checked?!"

“Is there anything fishy?!”

The other party quickly said, “We have installed a large number of infrared and thermal imaging equipment around Zhou’s house.”

“It records even the small actions if anyone passes by?”

“It can be photographed clearly.”

“The postman just put down a batch of letters and did not take anything extra.”

Simon snorted coldly and blurted out,

“My intuition tells me that the Sifang Baozhuan must still be at Zhou’s house,”

“For him, it is impossible to move it away so quickly under our noses!”

“You continue to keep an eye on the Zhou family and be on guard 24 hours a day.”

“Not even a fly should fly out of the Zhou family without you witnessing it!”

The other party said without thinking,

“Don’t worry, sir. We are still adding manpower.”

“The entire Zhou family has been completely monitored without any blind spots,”

“And we have arranged multiple drones nearby.”

“Once there is any disturbance, they can track it in all directions and three-dimensionally.”

After that, the other party said, “By the way, sir,”

“There is one more thing I am about to report to you.”

Simon said, “Say it.”

The other party whispered, “The FBI came here today.”

“They did not enter Zhou’s house, but came to us directly and reminded us not to cross the line too much.”

“Peter Zhou’s matter is a bit sensitive now, and the public is paying attention.”