

The First Heir Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301

As soon as Philip finished speaking, his entire body launched out like a rocket and he kicked the disciple of the Shore family who had just spoken!

Bam!

That person got kicked upside down by Philip and crashed into the bottom of the martial arts stage heavily!

He could not move for a long time!

His ribs had been broken!

This was Philip's anger at the moment!

How dare these sanctimonious jerks besiege Old Master Jensen?!

Upon seeing this, many members of the Shore family suddenly rushed out, wanting to surround Philip.

However!

Mobius Pine stepped forward. The little monkey on his shoulder also stood up and bared its fangs!

Without making a move, he just stood there and exuded the aura of an Ace!

Swoosh!

The disciples of the Shore family who rushed forward just now retreated at this time, not daring to take even half a step past the boundary!

This was the intensity and majesty of an Ace!

At this moment, Elliot was helped up by someone. Both his hand and leg had been shot, and he looked a little miserable now.

He roared, "Insolent junior! Causing trouble in my Shore family, has no one told you who is in charge of Doverton?"

Elliot was livid. In front of so many people, he was seriously injured and many disciples of his were beaten.

The other party did not show any respect at all!

All the disciples of the Shore family behind him were full of anger.

The heads and members of several other families also pointed at Philip, shouting, "Don't think that if you have the Aces' support you can do anything you want in Doverton!"

“This is the Shore family! You should leave quickly!”

The crowd broke out into various hateful discussions.

“The Aces are not allowed to take action against national martial arts families. Are you going to violate this rule?”

Sebastian spoke at this moment with a menacing coldness in the corners of his eyes. He glared fixedly at Mobius and the other five experts behind him who stood motionlessly.

These six people were putting tremendous pressure on the patriarchs!

They were the Aces, after all. If they really provoked them, an endless stream of blood would flow out of the Shore family today!

Although the provision existed, it was entirely dependent on the personal will of the Ace.

If the Aces really made a move, these regulations would simply become rubbish.

“That’s right! Aces are not allowed to take action against the families. This is a recognized rule in the national martial arts circle. Could it be that the Aces here want to trigger disputes with the families of the martial arts circle?!”

Lupin agreed, his eyes throbbing with anger.

Upon hearing this, Mobius and the others frowned. They exchanged a few glances with each other and then turned their gazes to Philip.

“Young Master Clarke, what they’re saying is true. Aces are not allowed to attack the families,” Mobius whispered in his ear.

Philip understood, nodded, and said, “You don’t need to take action. Just stand here for me.”

Stand here?

Mobius was taken aback before he understood.

Philip was taking advantage of the situation.

If the six Aces stood here, who would dare to make a move so easily?

Philip stepped forward, scanned the audience coldly, and finally stared at Elliot before asking, “Are you the head of the Shore family?”

Pfft!

Elliot was coughing up blood inwardly. This person barged into Shore Manor and hurt him without confirming his identity?

“Yes, I’m Elliot Shore! I wonder who I’m talking to?”

Elliot looked resentful and glared at Philip, wishing he could devour him alive!

“Oh, you’re not worthy to know who I am,” Philip said calmly.

As soon as the words were spoken, the audience gasped.

Such audacity!

Simply outrageous!

He actually said such a thing in Shore Manor!

“Impertinent! This is the territory of the Shore family. You are in the presence of the patriarch of the Shore family, one of the top patriarchs in national martial arts!”

Elliot’s younger brother was full of anger and scolded coldly.

He had never met such an arrogant junior before!

Philip looked sideways and saw a man in his 50s or 60s with gray hair and a youthful appearance. He looked quite similar to Elliot.

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Chapter 1302

“Are you a member of the Shore family?” Philip asked.

“That’s right! I’m Matthew Shore. The one standing in front of you is my older brother!”

Matthew jerked his chin up, his attitude uptight and arrogant.

Philip nodded and said, “Understood.”

After that, in the trembling eyes of everyone, he directly waved his hand and slapped Matthew’s face angrily!

Hiss!

Everyone was astounded!

In front of the head of the Shore family, Philip slapped his brother in the face?

How could this young man be so outrageous?!

Everyone dared not even breathe aloud.

Matthew came back to his senses, pointed at Philip with a furious expression, and shouted angrily, “Brat, how dare you hit me? I’ll kill you!”

Matthew smacked his palm on Philip’s chest.

Philip did not even dodge because Mobius Pine, who was behind him, had already stepped forward. He stood in front of him and drew out a flexible sword from his waist.

Swish!

A flash of silver light!

The blade of the flexible sword in Mobius’ hand was only an inch away from Matthew’s Adam’s apple!

Though very subtle, the atmosphere had undeniably grown intense!

Matthew did not even touch Philip with his palm.

The cold sweat on his forehead cascaded like a waterfall as his cock-eyed gaze stared fixedly at the blade of the sword near his neck.

The dazzling and cold light from the sword made Matthew feel like the skin on his neck had been submerged in icy waters.

That feeling of numbness in his scalp and the violent throbbing of the main arteries all over his body felt like the moment before death!

Mobius' sword was too fast!

It was so fast that Matthew did not even notice how Mobius made the move.

“Ace Pine, are you about to break the rules of the national martial arts world and attack a member of the Shore family?”

Matthew stammered as he asked. He was not stupid.

Mobius smiled faintly and said, “No, the blade of my sword is still an inch away from the main artery in your brother's neck. I have a good grasp of this inch.”

Hearing this, Matthew breathed a sigh of relief.

“However, my hands might also tremble because of this inch.”

When Mobius uttered the second half of the sentence, Matthew immediately became nervous again.

“Stand down!”

Elliot, who was on the side, ordered his brother to back out upon seeing the delicate situation.

Swish!

Mobius retracted his sword, still smiling as he stood next to Philip.

He acted as though he had never made a move just now.

At the back, Dorian's eyes shone brilliantly as he muttered, “Mobius' swordsmanship has improved again.”

Blacksmith Leon Anders smiled unassumingly and said, “I'm the one who forged his sword.”

Over here, Philip shrugged and looked at the furious Matthew, saying, “If you don't have the ability, don't try to be a hero.”

“You!”

Matthew was about to explode in anger as he clenched his fists tightly.

Next to him, Elliot asked at this moment, “What exactly do you want to do? If your purpose is to rescue Jacob Jensen, you may leave my Shore Manor now.”

Elliot was not stupid. He had already guessed the identity of the young man in front of him.

The only person who could be accompanied by the six Aces should be that Young Master Clarke who became famous in the martial arts circle a few days ago. Philip shook his head with an innocent smile on his face and said tactfully, “You've misunderstood. This time, I'm not only here to rescue Old Master Jensen but I'm also here to completely eradicate the so-called alliance of the four great families.”

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Chapter 1303

Hiss!

All the people present took a breath of cold air!

This kid was really too bold to utter such arrogant words in front of the patriarchs of the four great families!

Could it be that in his eyes, the patriarchs and the heads of various national arts forces present were so unworthy of his attention?

“Insolence! How dare you say such words?! Haha, do you really think that the combined strength of the four great families and various forces of the national martial arts circle is so puny? To completely eradicate us is simply your wishful thinking!”

Sebastian’s eyes revealed a menacing cold intent, and his face was full of agitation like he was unable to contain his fury.

On the side, Old Lady Shameka’s eyes darted around before she placed her aged hand on her waist.

Suddenly, in a barely noticeable moment!

A colorful bug crawled out of Old Lady Shameka’s sleeve.

Swoosh!

The little colorful bug abruptly shot toward Philip’s neck!

Old Lady Shameka sneered sinisterly. This bug was extremely poisonous!

If not given an antidote within seven hours, anyone who was poisoned by this bug would unquestionably die.

Even if a deity appeared, there was no chance of them surviving!

Old Lady Shameka had made a deadly move!

However!

Three silver lights flashed in mid-air, invisible to the naked eye!

Three flying needles shot out from the slender, jade-like fingers of Roxy Fisher who was not too far behind Philip. One of the needles directly pierced through the colorful bug in mid-air!

The other two needles pierced Old Lady Shameka’s right hand!

Instantly, Old Lady Shameka felt her entire right hand go numb to the point of no sensation!

Hmph!

A stern cold snort suddenly raged through the entire area!

Roxy's cold face and attractive eyes stared at Old Lady Shameka as she reprimanded, "The head of the Walid family actually resorted to such underhanded means in the dark. Do you really think the Aces dare not take action?!"

The majesty of an Ace directly swept through the audience!

When that strong killing intent was directed toward Old Lady Shameka, that old woman was instantly drenched in a cold sweat while her hands and feet trembled!

The crowd did not know what was going on, but when they saw Old Lady Shameka's ugly face, her trembling right hand, and the colorful bug on the ground, they finally understood!

The scene was deadly silent!

The six Aces stared at Old Lady Shameka coldly, full of murderous intent!

Thud!

Old Lady Shameka could not withstand the pressure and fell on her knees directly.

Philip turned his head and looked at Old Lady Shameka who was kneeling on the ground while trembling slightly. He frowned in puzzlement.

"Senior Roxy, what's going on?" Philip tilted his head and asked Roxy.

Roxy said coldly, "The matriarch of the Walid family comes from a lineage of Egyptian descent and is adept in the arts of sorcery. She has harmed a lot of people with her techniques. She wanted to use that bug to kill you."

Hearing that, Philip's chilly gaze fell on Old Lady Shameka.

He strode over, looked at the old lady who was kneeling on the ground, and asked in a cold voice, "Do you want to kill me that much?"

Old Lady Shameka's face was pale as the numbness from her right hand had already spread to half her body!

She raised her head, revealing her eyes that were full of fierce coldness and rebuked Philip, "You, a junior, actually dared to make a scene in the Shore family, even making a wild statement about wanting to eradicate the alliance of our four great families. You're simply seeking your own death!"

Philip nodded and said, "In that case, it's a fight till the end."

Saying that, he drew out the Desert Eagle, and in front of everyone, he directly shot at Old Lady Shameka's limbs with several bangs!

Argh!

Old Lady Shameka fell on the stage instantly, a pool of crimson blood appearing under her body. She shouted frantically, “Junior, how dare you do this to me?! My Walid family will definitely hunt you down to the ends of the earth! Wherever there are my people, you’ll suffer unprecedented retribution!”

A spell from Old Lady Shameka’s body was activated from the bloodthirsty violence at this moment. It shot out of her body and burrowed into the ground, leaving no trace behind!

This was a deadly oath that Old Lady Shameka had made at the cost of her life!

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Chapter 1304

Roxy's shapely brows furrowed as a handful of needles shot out from her hand, but they did not cut off the bug's escape!

"Oh no! It's an enchanted bug! Young Master Clarke, this old woman cast a spell using that bug. Once the bug returns to the tribe, all the people learned in the arts of sorcery will receive her order!"

Roxy looked worried.

She was not afraid of people who fought openly but was wary of such crooked and evil ways.

Philip frowned and said with a sigh, "It's okay, I'll wait."

After saying that, he glanced at the hideously smiling Old Lady Shameka and said, "The Walid family will be destroyed in your hands."

With that said, his Desert Eagle was already aimed at the spot between Old Lady Shameka's eyebrows.

Bang!

The scene fell into a dead silence.

Everyone held their breaths.

Seeing the old woman who was violently killed on the stage, the members of the Walid family suddenly rushed out hysterically!

"Avenge the family head!"

"Kill this guy!"

"Kid, your life is ours!"

However, when Roxy stepped forward, the aura of an Ace suddenly soared. It directly startled those restless members of the Walid family, causing them to back away one after another!

Although furious, they dared not speak up!

Philip did not even look at those small potatoes at all and turned to the remaining three patriarchs, saying, "Patriarch Shore, how about this? I don't like killing and fighting either, so I'll give you a chance. You should dissolve your so-called alliance between the four great families of your own volition, okay?"

Looking at Philip's calm smile, Elliot's heart was bleeding. He clenched his fists tightly in silence.

Abominable junior!

How dare he oppress people with his power?!

The scene of him killing Old Lady Shameka just now had overwhelmed everyone!

Moreover, Philip had brought so many people with him and was obviously hostile!

If they resisted indiscriminately, there was only one dead end!

Furthermore, Elliot had already guessed the identity of the other party!

He exchanged a glance with Sebastian and Lupin before he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, but I hope you can leave this place quickly and never cause trouble for the four great families ever again, Young Master Clarke!"

This was Elliot's bottom line.

Philip nodded and said, "That's fine."

With that said, he wiped the Desert Eagle in his hand, tossed it to Elliot, and said, "In that case, may I ask Patriarch Shore, Patriarch Lloyd, and Patriarch Gold to do it yourselves?"

Hiss!

The entire scene was dead silent as a cold wind swept through.

Do it themselves?

He actually wanted the heads of the three great families to end their lives here!

How horrible!

"How dare you! Do you really think we dare not attack you?!"

Elliot was furious. His eyes were ominous, and his body was surging with killing intent!

Sebastian and Lupin also glared ferociously at Philip, and the disciples behind them prepared for battle.

Philip glanced around and chuckled.

This smile gave everyone a great sense of crisis!

Sure enough!

A roar!

In the sky, eight helicopters approached quickly!

The powerful air turbulence caused by the propellers swept across the entire Shore Manor!

Ropes were tossed down from the helicopters before fully armed combat bodyguards descended one after another!

They moved neatly and uniformly. They did tactical moves and quickly surrounded the entire area!

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Chapter 1305

This was not all!

At the main entrance of Shore Manor, another four green armored trucks drove in!

Dozens of heavily armed combat bodyguards jumped down from each truck, all fully equipped with camouflage makeup, tactical helmets, tactical vests, and goggles!

All of them were specially trained combat bodyguards!

Their movements were performed neatly and uniformly, while their very beings were filled with a stern and murderous coldness!

In less than three minutes, the entire Shore Manor was surrounded by fully armed combat bodyguards!

Not even a single fly could escape!

Too overwhelming!

All the people on the stage were dumbfounded!

What an exaggerated scene!

Of course.

A team of combat bodyguards had already jumped onto the stage, their guns all facing Elliot and the others. They stood in front of Philip, ready to pull the triggers at any moment!

At this point, Elliot was already shocked beyond words!

Not only him, but all the patriarchs of the national martial arts families present, as well as the heads of some smaller forces, were all panicking!

They had been surrounded!

No matter how skillful they were, they could not go up against guns and ammunition!

Moreover, these people were all heavily armed combat bodyguards!

To fight with them was looking for death!

Even the eight helicopters in the sky were heavily armed and hovering over Shore Manor!

Shocking!

Everyone started to have the intention to retreat!

Who could handle such a scene?

Elliot, Sebastian, and Lupin glanced at each other with their hearts shaken. They were at a loss and did not know how to respond.

Philip looked at the anxious and panic-stricken Elliot and the others with a dull expression, saying, "You don't mind if I do this, do you?"

Did not mind?

When Elliot heard this, he almost exploded in anger!

After making such a big commotion, Philip still had the cheek to ask if they minded!

"Young Master Clarke, there's no need to carry things this far, right? There's nothing that we can't sit down and discuss." Elliot backed down and put on a posture of concession, trying to persuade Philip.

Philip scoffed. "The sight of an old man like you laughing makes me feel sick. When Old Master Jensen came to talk to you, how did you treat him? Where were you when the national martial arts circle clashed with Fusha and the other forces? Since you've betrayed your heritage, you should accept your punishment."

Elliot and the others said with stony expressions, "Young Master Clarke, how do you propose to punish us?"

With his hands in his trouser pockets, Philip said indifferently, "It's simple. Your families will donate all your properties to the National Martial Arts Association. In addition, all members of your family will leave this place and never cross the border forever!"

Hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded!

This was forcing them to the deep end!

Elliot said furiously, "Young Master Clarke, this is too much. After all, some of us are families who have been in the martial arts world for hundreds of years. How could you destroy us just like this?"

"That's right. If you use such forceful methods, aren't you afraid of provoking someone you shouldn't provoke?" Lupin echoed with anger in his eyes.

"Young Master Clarke, it's always better to leave others some leeway. The biggest concession we can make is to dissolve the alliance," Sebastian said coldly.

Elliot followed, "Young Master Clarke, I'm afraid you might not know that someone is supporting the alliance of the four great families behind the scenes. If you annoy that old man by doing this, I'm afraid you might taste the bitter fruit in the end!"

There was no other way. At this point, Elliot had no choice but to bring up that person.

As soon as his voice fell, the heads of several families looked at Elliot and nodded.

Philip frowned. He had long guessed that these great families did not come from clean backgrounds.

With such arrogance to even dare to make a move against the Ace figures, they must have a solid backing!

“Is that so? I wonder who the old man Patriarch Shore is talking about? I’d love to meet him,” Philip laughed lightly.

“You’re not qualified!”

Elliot bellowed, his confidence coming from nowhere.

Bam!

Philip raised his leg and kicked Elliot squarely in the chest. The latter backed away repeatedly while pointing at Philip angrily, shouting, “Junior, you’re too disrespectful to the great families! If the old man finds out about what you’ve done, no matter who stands behind you, you won’t have an easy way out!”

Smack!

Philip tossed a mobile phone to Elliot and said coldly, “Call that old man and ask him if he dares to intervene if I want to destroy your alliance.”

Elliot took the phone, his eyes full of surprise.

This kid was so arrogant!

Without further hesitation, he directly dialed the number with a respectful look on his face and said anxiously, “Mr. Ludo, something has gone wrong.

Someone brought a large number of people into my Shore Manor and also killed the head of the Walid family.

Now, the other party is asking us to dissolve the alliance and donate all of our properties to the National Martial Arts Association.

They also want the great families and all our forces to retreat abroad.

We’re prohibited from entering the country forever. Mr. Ludo, you have to save our four great families and our alliance!”

On the other end of the line, an old voice spoke up. “Who is the other party?”

Elliot quickly replied, “Young Master Clarke, the one who caused a big fuss at Dragon Gate.”

Suddenly, there was silence on the other end of the phone.

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Chapter 1306

After a while, there was a sigh. “In that case, you should do as he says.”

Thump!

Hearing this, Elliot’s heart trembled violently as he unwillingly probed, asking, “Mr. Ludo, are you afraid to go up against him too?”

“With his background, we can’t easily mess with him. Elliot, you’d better be prepared to retreat. This person won’t let you off so easily. Also, don’t contact me again.”

With that said, the line disconnected on the other end.

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the National Martial Arts Association.

In a certain office, an old man was putting on his coat with the help of his assistant.

“Willy, book a few flight tickets to Country M. Tell the family members to prepare their luggage and head to the airport immediately.”

Mr. Ludo glanced at this office and shook his head helplessly.

It was time to leave.

If he did not leave now, he might not be able to do so at all.

Following that, he left the office while accompanied by his assistant. They went to the elevator and were about to leave the National Martial Arts Association building.

However...

They had just stepped out of the door when several black Audi cars, all with daunting license plates, stopped right in front.

From the cars, several men and women in suits stepped down. They each carried an air that only members of a special organization could have.

They were from the intelligence unit!

All of them had a golden badge pinned on their chests.

The moment Mr. Ludo saw these people, he turned his head to run!

However, there was no escape at all!

“Billy Ludo, you’re suspected of using your position of the honorary president of the National Martial Arts Association to sell confidential information of the national martial arts to the Fusha martial arts circle. This has violated three major regulations of the National Martial Arts Association. Please come with us.”

The several men and women in suits held arrest warrants and directly took Mr. Ludo away.

Back at Shore Manor, Elliot’s face was as gloomy as still waters at this moment.

He could not believe that even Mr. Ludo was backing down.

He had lost!

The following scene was a large number of people being taken away from Shore Manor.

The alliance of the four great families had collapsed on this day!

Philip left Shore Manor and arrived at the largest hospital in Doverton.

He had received news that Old Master Jensen was in a very bad condition.

When he rushed into the ward, Old Master Jensen’s life was already hanging by a thread. He was lying on the hospital bed with a breathing mask.

The six Aces had unbearably pained and regretful looks on their faces at this moment.

“Old Master Jensen,” Philip approached and gently called out to him.

Jacob slowly opened his eyes and held Philip’s hands tightly with his pair of trembling hands. He said with difficulty, “Young Master... Clarke, please take care of Lydia... and help the Jensen family. The national arts... must be passed on. I hope Young Master Clarke can promise me... to develop the national martial arts... Develop...”

With tears in his eyes, Philip grabbed Jacob’s aged hands and nodded heavily, saying, “Okay, I promise!”

“There is hope... for national martial arts. Young Master Clarke, after my death, don’t broadcast my obituary. Keep it simple. We mustn’t let Fusha and other circles speculate about the strength of our country’s skills...”

Jacob finished his last sentence and his breathing stopped as he slowly closed his eyes.

At the end of his life, Jacob was still thinking about the national martial arts.

He did not want to publicize his funeral!

What a virtue!

What great righteousness!

On this day, Jacob Jensen, an Ace of national martial arts, died from serious injuries!

On this day, national martial arts lost a highly respected and powerful figure!

On this day, the martial arts world lost a pillar of support!

Philip got up, the grief in his eyes had turned into coldness. He said, "Everything will be handled according to Mr. Jensen's last wishes. There won't be a funeral. We will return to Uppercreek the day after tomorrow!"

The day after tomorrow was the world tournament!

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Chapter 1307

That night, all three generations of Jensen family members arrived in Doverton.

The temperature in Doverton tonight was exceptionally cold.

The entire city was basked in a stern chill!

Tundra Villa, Doverton. After the death of Old Master Jensen, his body was transported here. With just a memorial shrine, everything was very simple!

The Jensen family members poured in from Uppercreek and the capital city, all dressed in plain clothes.

To avoid unnecessary trouble and speculation from the outside world, all members of the Jensen family were given secret orders—no one was allowed to dress for mourning!

One after another, ordinary cars stopped at the entrance of the villa.

The current head of the Jensen family, Crawford Jensen, was the first to arrive at Tundra Villa along with his three sons and two grandsons.

After entering the manor and verifying his identity, Crawford, with a face full of seriousness, hurriedly led his family to the main hall of the manor to pay homage to the old master.

He needed to be here. As the eldest son, he had to receive the guests who were on their way here.

The news of Old Master Jensen's death was also notified to some of his close friends and acquaintances.

In the main hall, Philip stood in front of the memorial shrine with his arms behind his back.

On both sides of the main hall, the six Aces stood with solemn expressions.

From today on, only six of the legendary Seven Aces of the national martial arts world remained.

“Who are you? Why aren't you kneeling and paying respects to my great-grandfather?”

Suddenly, at the entrance of the main hall, a rebellious male voice was heard.

The fourth generation of the Jensen family, Crawford's eldest grandson, had an angry chill on his face. He pointed at Philip who was inside the main hall and said angrily.

He did not expect someone to be standing in front of his great-grandfather's shrine with his hands behind his back in such an arrogant manner!

Philip frowned, turned around, and saw seven or eight people hastily stepping in through the door.

When the patriarch of the Jensen family, Crawford Jensen, laid eyes on Philip, he immediately turned his head to reprimand his eldest grandson, "Shut up! This is Young Master Clarke!"

After saying that, Crawford hurriedly stepped forward, wanting to greet Philip first.

However, Philip shook his head.

Crawford nodded at Philip before walking to the memorial shrine and paying respects to the old master. He then led the rest of the descendants to pay their respects before turning to Philip and saying respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, please forgive Claude for his rudeness and recklessness."

Philip glanced at the young man hiding behind Crawford. He was only in his 20s, and his eyes were red at the moment.

"Claude, aren't you going to apologize to Young Master Clarke?" Crawford turned around and reprimanded.

Claude Jensen immediately stepped out and bent down to apologize, "I'm sorry."

Philip nodded, not saying anything else about this trivial matter. "Tonight, your Jensen family calls the shots. Just treat me as a normal guest."

"Yes, Young Master Clarke."

Crawford responded and then led the family members into the hall, waiting for the condolences from the visitors.

However, Claude and a few juniors kept stealing glances at Philip from time to time, muttering in low voices.

"Claude, is that Young Master Clarke? He looks so young!"

A boy of about 18 or 19 years old looked at Philip, who was standing in the corner, with admiration.

Claude still seemed unconvinced and secretly squeezed his fist, saying, "Hmph, I must be better than him in the future!"

This was a battle between men.

In the Jensen family, he had always heard about Philip's greatness, so he was naturally dissatisfied with it!

The Jensen family should be proud of the hard work of a Jensen!

There was no need to rely on outsiders!

"Claude, keep your voice down. If Grandpa hears you, you'll be lectured again."

The young boy said quickly.

Not long after, Lydia and Jude arrived from Uppercreek.

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Chapter 1308

As soon as she entered the door, Lydia was already in tears.

“Great-grandpa, boo-hoo...” Lydia flung herself into the hall and cried very sadly.

Some of the Jensen family members pulled her away and comforted her.

Philip watched as Lydia tore away from the crowd and ran out while covering her face

Crawford called for someone to chase after her, but Philip shook his head helplessly and said, “Let me.”

After all, he had promised Old Master Jensen that he would take care of Lydia for him.

Hearing that, Crawford said, “I’ll have to trouble you then, Young Master Clarke.”

Philip walked out of the main hall and came to a corner of the villa by the artificial lake.

Here, he saw Lydia who was squatting on the ground and hugging her knees while crying bitterly.

He did not disturb her and only watched from a distance. When she was finally done crying, Philip slowly walked forward and handed her a tissue. “Wipe your face.”

Lydia did not take it. Her despondent eyes that were red and swollen stared at the reflection on the surface of the lake. She curled up with her knees and choked, looking very sad and aggrieved.

“Great-grandpa is gone. He said he would wait for me to get married.

“Great-grandpa was the best to me. He’d buy me everything. Every time I got in trouble, only my great-grandpa would care for me. We have only been apart for a few days...”

“He didn’t keep his promise. He’s a big liar!”

Lydia was talking to herself, and Philip listened quietly.

“Old Master Jensen deserves everyone’s respect,” Philip said.

“I don’t need him to be respected. I just want him to stay with me in peace. I don’t want him to be an Ace.” Lydia cried very sadly, tears flickering in her eyes.

After a moment of silence, Philip said with sadness in his eyes, “When I was 12 years old, my mother left me forever. At that time, I was in a similar state as you now, and I even cried more than you.”

When Lydia heard the words, she turned her head and looked at Philip with a little confusion before asking tentatively, “You lost your mother at the age of 12?”

Philip lowered his eyes, looked at Lydia who was squatting on the ground beside him, and nodded while saying, “Yeah, I was 12 years old. Back then, I closed myself off and refused to see anyone. I didn’t listen to anyone who came to persuade me. I just hid in my own little world.

At that time, I had thought to myself, ‘My mother was so good, like an angel, so why did God take her away?’ I hated God and the unfairness of the world.

However, as I grew older, I realized that everyone has their own destinies.

We should not be immersed in the past but look toward the future. It was terrible to lose a loved one, but there are more loved ones waiting for us. They need me.

They need me to stand up and they need me to be strong.”

Philip said a lot as he chatted with Lydia about the past and his thoughts while remaining by the lake.

Slowly, Lydia’s mood gradually calmed down.

She squeezed her little fist and said, “Brother Philip, I understand. I will work hard. I want to properly learn the martial arts of the Jensen family. I want to avenge my great-grandpa. I want to defend the dignity of the Jensen family!”

Philip stroked Lydia’s head and said, “Let’s go back.”

“Yeah.” Lydia wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, gritted her teeth, and stood up.

The two of them walked toward the hall.

However, from a distance, they heard an argument in the hall!

“Mr. Simmons, this is the old master’s memorial shrine. Why are you barging into this place uninvited?”

Crawford roared with cold eyes, staring at the dozen people outside the hall!

Behind Crawford, all the members of the Jensen family were filled with indignation and anger as they glared at the man.

On the opposite side, the leader was the masked man named Monty Simmons, and behind him, there were 12 men in suits who were full of killing intent!

Monty stood with his hands on his back, and he was dressed in a dark green battle uniform that was adorned with badges on his chest and shoulders. There was a dagger around his waist. He was covered in chills when he said, “I heard that Old Master Jensen passed away due to illness. I came to express my condolences by order of the lord and to retrieve an object.”

The First Heir Chapter 1309

Chapter 1309

Monty's attitude could only be described as arrogant!

He was dressed in a dark green battle uniform and leading 12 expert guards from the Alpha Camp battalion. Where was the display of expressing condolences? He was clearly here to take advantage of Jacob's death and establish his prestige!

The 12 men in suits behind him all had cold eyes and were full of killing intent. Dormant chills lay within them, just like jackals in the night. They appeared ready to put an end to the Jensen family members here at any time!

Tonight was the night for the wake of Old Master Jensen, but this group of people who suddenly appeared without notice was trying to forcibly break into the mourning hall and search the body of the deceased Old Master Jensen!

Just to retrieve something?

Hateful!

Crawford was full of chills as he glared angrily, shouting at Monty, "Mr. Simmons, the hall has already been set up with the memorial shrine. If there's anything else, why don't you wait until after the funeral when we can sit down and discuss?"

Crawford kept a tight leash on his temper, not wanting to clash with Monty and his people!

After all, the circumstances today were very special, and it was not appropriate to resort to guns and violence.

However, Monty shook his head and said, "No! As per the lord's orders, we must retrieve that item tonight. The Jensen family must not stand in our way. Otherwise, we'll kill without mercy!"

Domineering!

Unfeeling!

Impersonal!

After saying that, Monty led his men to break into the mourning hall.

Crawford roared angrily, "How dare you! Tonight is the first night of my father's wake. The sons of the Jensen family will never allow anyone to disturb the old master's peace and quiet! If you insist on barging into the mourning hall, don't blame the Jensen family for not remembering the friendship between the old master and the supreme!"

Crawford was really furious!

How dare this Monty Simmons be so rude?!

What was even more hateful was that the former supreme was his backer!

What was he trying to get back so impatiently?

Crawford was not even sure what deal his father had with the previous supreme.

What could that item be?

Hmph!

Monty snorted as a glint flashed in his eyes. His hand touched the dagger at his waist, and he said coldly, “On the account of their past relationship, the supreme has ordered me to only retrieve the item and not hurt anyone from the Jensen family. However, if you insist on stopping me from carrying out my orders, don’t blame the dagger in my hands for being merciless!”

Swish!

A flash of the blade!

The dagger on Monty’s waist was already out of its sheath and the 12 battalion guards behind him were ready to fight!

Everyone from the Jensen family also glared at them, rushing out one after another with battle intent!

“Huh, Mr. Simmons is really capable, trespassing on my father’s mourning hall and still being so demanding. I’d like to ask the former supreme his reason for doing this!”

Crawford shouted in a cold voice as he released a powerful aura!

The Jensen family would never be afraid of any challenges!

“Kill!”

Monty’s eyes flashed with killing intent as he spat out the order between gritted teeth.

Swoosh!

Behind him, 12 guards in suits moved out instantly and pounced on the Jensen family!

“Go! Defend the old master’s peace until the end! We absolutely can’t let such beasts take even half a step into the hall!”

Crawford shouted in a cold voice as he took the lead. He quickly rushed out and directly punched and kicked two of the guards in suits!

Behind him, the members of the Jensen family also rushed out instantly and joined the battle!

The two parties fought at the entrance of the hall just like that!

Monty stood at the end with a dagger in his hand, staring at Crawford who weaved in and out of the crowd several times.

Then, with a hideous sneer at the corner of his mouth, he muttered to himself, “The Jensen family is really extraordinary. They must have been through the door.”

After saying that, he moved!

Holding a cold dagger in his hand, his body was full of surging killing intent, and he quickly rushed into the center of the battle!

One swipe of the dagger and one person was slashed!

Monty was like the God of War in this battle, invincible wherever he went!

Soon, he rushed in front of Crawford with all members of the Jensen family having fallen behind him.

His eyes were cold and stern as he stared at Crawford, who had fought off two people, and shouted in a cold voice, “Have you been through the door?”

Crawford’s brows were furrowed, and with a surging momentum, he displayed the Jensen family’s kung fu!

The First Heir Chapter 1310

Chapter 1310

“So what? Today, you barged into my father’s shrine. I’ll kill you to console my father’s spirit in heaven!”

Crawford shouted angrily. Then, his entire person launched like an arrow as he raised his fist and kicked, rushing toward Monty!

Biff, bang, thud!

The two of them fought swiftly with fists hitting the flesh, every blow seeing blood!

The whole situation had turned white-hot!

It was a close fight!

Monty spotted a flaw in Crawford’s movements and slashed at his arm!

The blade, shining with cold light, slashed directly on Crawford’s arm!

Crawford drew back in pain quickly, clutching his arm!

However, Monty abruptly moved his way to the front and threw a punch at Crawford’s chest!

Bang!

This punch contained 80% of Monty’s strength!

Crawford’s entire body flew backward, hitting the door frame of the hall and then falling to the ground!

Swish!

A flash of the dagger!

Crawford clutched his chest and spurted a mouthful of blood. When he raised his head, the bloodied tip of the dagger was already half an inch away from his neck!

Monty looked at the seriously injured Crawford coldly, shook his head, and laughed cruelly. “You’re still not my opponent. Even if you’ve been through the door, you’re still not!”

Crawford could not refute. He glared at him and said somberly, “Mr. Simmons, you’re indeed worthy of being the next supreme candidate. Your strength is above mine.”

Monty smiled coldly, put away his dagger, and stood up.

He raised his eyebrows and looked at the shrine in the main hall. With a wave of his hand, the 12 suited guards had already assembled, moving neatly and uniformly to stand behind him.

The floor was full of members of the Jensen family, all completely defeated!

Even the direct descendants of the Jensen family were seriously injured. They helped each other to stand up and roared furiously.

“That’s the old master’s memorial shrine! You can’t barge in!”

“If you dare to break in, you’re enemies of the Jensen family!”

Angry roars resounded in the space at night.

All members of the Jensen family had reddened eyes at this moment as they were staring angrily at the backs of Monty and the others.

Crawford also stood up with the help of his grandchildren. Then, they blocked the entrance of the main hall, staring at Monty and others with cold eyes.

Standing in the front of the crowd was Crawford who was covered with wounds. He said solemnly, “Today, even if all the sons of my Jensen family die here, I won’t let you and your people step into this mourning hall!”

Monty frowned, looked at the group of death-defying Jensen members, and said indifferently, “Do you really want to stop me?”

The children of the Jensen family roared in unison, “If you want to break in, you have to step over our bodies!”

Death as a sign of determination!

Monty was annoyed. He raised his dagger at Crawford and shouted angrily, “Get out of the way! Otherwise, I’ll kill without mercy!”

“Mr. Simmons, go ahead and make your move. The sons and daughters of the Jensen family will not budge even half a step!”

Crawford spoke coldly, his eyes looking brilliant.

Monty was agitated and raised his dagger while shouting, “You’re seeking death!”

Suddenly!

A cold and deep voice rang out behind them with monstrous fury!

“Whoever dares to break into the old master’s memorial shrine, I, Philip Clarke, will be the first to come after him!”

The First Heir Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311

The voice was as ominous as the Grim Reaper and contained monstrous killing intent!

When everyone looked in the direction of the voice, Philip and Lydia were already standing behind Crawford and the others.

At this moment, Philip's body emitted waves after waves of coldness. His eyes were as gloomy as a deep pool of water!

He did not expect that after going out for a while, someone would trespass into Old Master Jensen's mourning hall!

Moreover, they had injured so many members of the Jensen family!

Lydia was so angry that she rushed over, helped Crawford, and shouted, "Grandpa, are you alright?"

Crawford shook his head and was relieved to see that Lydia and Philip had returned.

At the same time, the six masters had already appeared behind Philip. They were all staring at Monty and the others with dark faces and murderous intent!

They had gone out just now. Unexpectedly, they saw such a scene upon returning.

"Monty Simmons, are you making an enemy out of the Aces?" Mobius Pine shook with anger for the first time and said in a cold, furious voice!

At his side, Dorian Fox, Leon Anders, Boris Vahn, and the rest of the Aces were all ready to fight!

When an Ace was angry, blood would flow like a river!

Furthermore, it was the wrath of six Aces!

Monty's brows knitted together as he looked at Philip before his eyes swept over the six Aces behind him.

In his eyes, Philip was not enough to be feared, but the six Aces behind him were the ones worthy of his attention.

"I've heard of the profound strength of the Aces. Today, I'd like to ask the six Aces for some guidance. I wonder if you'd dare to accept the challenge?"

Monty turned around with the cold dagger in his hand. In his dark green uniform, his battle intent surged at this moment!

Roxy's shapely eyebrows furrowed. With eyes full of surprise, she said, "Oh no! He has the strength of an Ace too! Moreover, the aura on him is so familiar. He has been through the door!"

Dorian's wise eyes darted around and flickered for an instant. He nodded and said in a deep voice, "Yes, this is the aura of someone who has been through the door. This guy really concealed himself well. The former supreme is indeed playing a very big game of chess."

Philip's head was in the clouds and he asked in confusion, "Seniors, what door are you talking about?"

Although Leon was a simpleton, he was also in a rare serious mood at this moment as he replied, "This is a long story. If you want to know, Young Master Clarke, let's wait until we solve the problem at hand."

After saying that, Leon exchanged a glance with the other three Aces.

Four masters immediately darted out and attacked Monty, shouting, "We accept the challenge!"

Boom!

Instantly, a loud crash rang in the room!

Following that, a fierce battle broke out in the area!

Monty was fighting against four Ace figures alone but did not fall to a disadvantage!

Moreover, as the battle heated up, Philip was surprised to find that these people's speed was getting faster and faster. He could not even see some of their moves!

Toward the end of the battle, Philip discovered that their tactics were completely beyond his imagination!

Too strong!

It could only be described as magnificent!

Furthermore, he had only seen the aura exploding from them on Reed Williams!

Even if Rick Davenport appeared here, he might not be an opponent for these Aces if he were to take them up at once.

Perhaps only Fennel Leigh might be able to put up a fight!

That was simply beyond the limits of human beings!

As Reed once said, the human body was endowed with unlimited potential. As long as it was developed with proper guidance, it would explode with incredible power!

The First Heir Chapter 1312

Chapter 1312

In modern times, the man who had developed the human body to its strongest limit was the God of Kung Fu, Bruce Lee!

It did not take long for the battle to end and the four Aces called it quits. On the opposite side, Monty also looked a little disheveled. Although he had suffered some light injuries, they did not bother him.

Mobius shook his head repeatedly and said, "You're strong! I didn't expect you to be so strong now! How many keys do you have?"

Monty dusted off the footprints on his chest, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and said blandly, "Three. I'm here for the fourth one tonight."

Hearing that, Mobius exchanged a glance with the rest.

He actually had three!

They only had two keys!

Unbelievable!

If he were to get the fourth key, even if the six of them besieged this man together, they would not be able to take him down!

This person was extremely dangerous, and his future growth was limitless!

Philip stood behind the crowd with Roxy Fisher and Lou Venti next to him.

He asked, "Senior, what's the key?"

"The key to the door," Roxy's face was cold as she responded indifferently.

"What's the door?" Philip asked again.

Roxy glanced at him, her alluring eyes scanning Philip suspiciously. She asked, "Do you really not know what the door is?"

Philip shook his head as an indication.

Roxy sighed and said, "We don't know what it is specifically. Only the matching key can open the door and the world behind the door is beyond the scope of an ordinary person's understanding. To put it simply, anyone who has the key can enter the door. After coming out, the person will either be a behemoth with vast control, a rich capitalist predator, a supreme in charge of an area, or a lord of the temple."

“All over the world, we have discovered four doors so far. One in our territory, one in Country M, and one in Country Y.”

“What about the last one?” Philip frowned and asked.

“We don’t know.”

Roxy replied, and her eyes fell on Philip.

“Wait a minute, when you spoke about the lord of the temple just now, were you referring to the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?”

Philip suddenly grabbed a point.

Roxy turned around, stared at Philip with some surprise, and asked, “Have you been in contact with the people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?”

Philip nodded and hummed. He was not very clear about the details either.

“That’s right, as heir of the Clarke family, you should have some contact with them. However, I advise you to stay away from those people. They’re all vicious people. Although their reputation in the west is as good as it gets, it also stinks.”

Roxy said coldly with a faint hint of worry in her eyes.

“What kind of people are they?”

Philip recalled the incident from yesterday. His younger sister, Hannah Clarke, had a connection with Lord Hades, one of the leaders of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

Roxy’s face darkened as she said, “The 12 Sacred Halls are like the supreme beings in our territory, each in charge of certain areas in the west. They’re all people of immeasurable strength and wealth.”

“Have they also entered the door?” Philip continued asking.

Roxy nodded. Suddenly, her eyes revealed a chill as she stared intently at Monty in front of her!

Monty withdrew his weapon at this moment and stood there proudly as he spoke to the four Aces, “Today, by order of the lord, I’m here to retrieve the key from the Jensen family. Do you insist on stopping me?”

The four masters looked at each other with deep worries in their eyes.

They really dared not to disobey the orders of the former supreme.

After all, a figure like that was not one they could casually provoke.

However, Philip walked over, stared at Monty, and shouted in a deep voice, “Get lost!”

The First Heir Chapter 1313

Chapter 1313

That roar directly shocked the audience!

Faced with Monty, who was not even defeated by the four Aces combined, Philip was actually so bold as to tell his opponent to get lost!

This was the powerful strength and confidence of the Clarke family!

The six masters stood beside Philip instantly, guarding him.

They were really worried that Monty would get annoyed and kill Philip here.

Indeed, Monty was angry. He stared at Philip with cold eyes, and a hideous sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth. The mask on his face matched his smile at this moment, looking incomparably dark and sinister.

It was just like the smile of the devil.

“You’re the first person who dared to say that to me.”

Monty spoke coldly, his tone morose and with killing intent. He directly drew his dagger and walked toward Philip step by step.

“Monty Simmons! What do you want to do? If you dare to take another step forward, we will fight you to the death even if we have to sacrifice two of our own!”

Mobius said angrily in a cold voice. The flexible sword at his waist had been drawn out with cold intent.

Monty’s footsteps never faltered. With a devilish smile on his face, he said, “Heir of the Clarke family, if I kill you tonight, I’d like to see who the people who would be drawn out are and what kind of disasters will happen.”

After saying that, Monty quickened his pace and rushed up with his dagger next to him!

When the six Aces saw this, their eyelids jumped wildly!

This damned Monty, he was a lunatic!

He actually dared to make a move against the heir of the Clarke family!

“Attack!”

The six masters, suddenly erupting with surging auras, surrounded and charged toward Monty!

At once, a shocking fight broke out again!

This time, it was not that easy for Monty to face the six Aces!

However, the more he fought, the more frenzied he became. The raging aura from his body kept increasing as the battle heated up!

Dorian was terrified and exclaimed, “Oh no! He’s trying to use us to break the momentum and ascend to the supreme position!”

Mobius and Roxy naturally noticed it too.

Monty Simmons was actually using them to help him ascend to the supreme position!

Once he broke through, he would be the new supreme!

At that time, trouble would follow!

“We must end this quickly! We absolutely can’t let him break through!” Boris bellowed.

The six quickly closed the encirclement, gradually forcing Monty into a corner.

However...

Monty was currently like a madman with unbridled movements. The killing intent that surged through his body grew stronger and stronger!

Zing!

An opportunity!

Monty seized the gap when the six people closed in on him and raised his sword to slash across at Philip who was standing on the side!

This strike carried a monstrous killing intent!

“Young Master Clarke, watch out!”

The six Aces shouted in alarm and tried their best to block it!

However, they were still a tad too slow!

The dagger in Monty’s hand was too fast, aiming directly at Philip’s abdomen!

This slash was too powerful!

Even Philip felt an unprecedented crisis and oppression from Monty’s attack!

The blade, carrying a biting chill and killing intent, was unstoppable!

“Go to hell!” Monty sneered menacingly.

In the nick of time!

A figure suddenly jumped in front of Philip from the darkness!

Clang!

The blade broke!

The fragment cut through the air in a flash of silver, bounced with a thud, and penetrated the trunk of a huge tree before exiting through the other side!

At the same time!

Monty's entire body flew backward as he spurted blood from his mouth. He fell heavily more than ten meters away!

Like a kite with a broken string, his body rolled on the ground dozens of times and only stopped when he hit a wall!

The wall cracked too!

No one knew what had happened.

Only Monty knew in that instant. The person in front of Philip had kicked him!

The First Heir Chapter 1314

Chapter 1314

It was this kick that injured him so seriously and broke several of his ribs!

The six Aces present were stunned!

They stared intently at the figure that had suddenly appeared in front of Philip. He was incomparably tall and had a predatory air around him. He had sharp facial features and a lofty figure. With his stern expression, he looked like a battle god!

Even the surrounding air seemed to have frozen.

What formidable strength!

Even the six of them could not suppress Monty. In front of this person, it only took one move to take Monty down!

No!

That person made two moves!

The first move was when he broke Monty's blade with one hand.

The second move was when he kicked Monty!

The actions were done in one go at an incredibly fast speed!

This man's strength was definitely above the six of them!

He was definitely a supreme figure!

When everyone saw the person in front of Philip, they immediately gasped in awe!

The six Aces instantly became extremely respectful and reverent!

It was him!

The tall figure in front of Philip was actually him!

The most spectacular character from back then!

They did not expect to meet him here after the man had disappeared for more than ten years!

Philip naturally recognized the figure in front of him at this moment and shrugged as he said, "Did Father send you here?"

The figure was surging with incomparably strong killing intent. His ferocious eyes were locked on Monty who had fallen limply to the ground.

He nodded in response and said, “Young Master, the lord is worried about your safety and asked me to come here. After this incident, you need to go back with me. The lord has things to tell you.”

Philip’s expression changed, and after a long silence, he said, “Okay.”

It was a very simple conversation.

After speaking, the figure raised his leg and walked toward Monty step by step. Every step he took felt as though it landed on everyone’s hearts, causing them extreme distress!

The 12 guards were vigilantly standing in front of Monty and protecting him at this moment.

However, they were simply not a match for the opponent and were directly knocked out.

Mobius shook his head and sighed. “Battle God Fulton Hash. I never expected that I could one day meet him.”

Dorian smiled slightly and said, “With such a character here, I’m afraid that even the Alpha Camp would be completely wiped out.”

“I can’t imagine that someone like him would actually be in the Clarke family.” Lou was also full of apprehension.

Several of them looked at each other and smiled. The sense of crisis from just now had completely disappeared.

With this person around, it was guessed that no one in the world would dare to approach Philip’s side.

“How many keys do you think he has?” Boris asked suddenly.

Mobius frowned and said, “Four.”

“I’m not sure. It may be one more than we thought,” Dorian said quietly in a profound manner.

Five?

Gosh!

Such a person was simply a rare existence!

Roxy blinked her pretty eyes and suddenly said, “Don’t forget the fourth door, the one that doesn’t exist. I just had a strange idea.”

“What idea?” Mobius asked.

Roxy glanced at Philip who was standing there, thought for a while, and shook her head before saying, “Forget it, I can’t be certain.”

Back to Fulton’s line of sight. He had taken care of all 12 guards with his bare hands.

Then, he stood in front of Monty with a somber face. He looked down at the man on the ground and said coldly, "To attack the young master is to dance with death. Not killing you today is showing respect to that old man behind you. Go back and tell him that if he dares to cross the line again, my lord will be angry."

Monty staggered up from the ground, glanced at Fulton and Philip resentfully, and took his people away.

After the matter was taken care of, many people were sitting in the side hall.

They were Crawford, some of the descendants of the Jensen family, Lydia, the six Aces, and Fulton.

Philip was there too.

At this moment, Lydia looked a little panicked as she took off a long jade pendant from her neck. It was shaped like a phoenix feather with strange patterns and marks on it.

"This was given to me by my great-grandfather. He said it was a marriage gift."

Lydia said in a low voice, her eyes full of sadness.

The six Aces glanced at it. They looked at Fulton and then said to Philip, "This is the key. There should be another one."

Philip frowned, stepped forward, and took the phoenix feather pendant from Lydia's hand.

Was this the key to the door?

The First Heir Chapter 1315

Chapter 1315

Philip stared at the jade pendant in his hand with a thousand questions in his mind.

“Seniors, the key and the door, what exactly are they? What are the connections between these and the Aces and the supreme?” Philip asked in bewilderment.

The six masters glanced at each other before their gazes fell on Fulton.

“I think Mr. Hash knows this matter better than we do,” Dorian said.

Philip gazed at Fulton who stood at the side with his hands folded. Fulton looked at the phoenix feather jade pendant in Philip’s hand and explained, “Young Master, it’s not the time to tell you about the doors and the keys yet.

I can only tell you some basic concepts. So far, there are four doors to be found. The one in our territory is guarded by the Nonagon.

The ones in Country M and Country Y are guarded by the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. The last one is not at my liberty to disclose.”

“What are these doors?”

Some juniors of the Jensen family wondered and asked aloud at this moment.

Fulton turned around and looked at the starry sky outside. A glimmer of light flashed in his eyes as he said, “The doors lead to the unknown.

Anyone who has the key can enter the matching door and seek a chance encounter. After coming out from the doors, some people will become business wizards and quickly build a business empire; some will become genius martial artists, ascending to the expert level with unfathomable potential; some will become war gods or supreme beings like me, gaining control and reigning supremacy over an area; and others will become invalids, living the rest of their lives in confusion.

“You can think of these doors as a place beyond the world’s imagination, where you can learn a lot for your own use. However, everything depends on an individual’s luck. Not everyone who enters the doors can get something in return.”

After Fulton finished speaking, the surrounding atmosphere quickly quietened down.

People who did not understand the doors wondered and speculated what kind of place it was behind the doors.

However, those who understood the significance of the doors, such as the Aces and Crawford, were full of respect and longing.

They had all entered at least one of the doors before and it was really a place full of learning.

There, they gained a realm and knowledge that could not be achieved in this life. In some respects, they also received enlightenment and became masters of the national martial arts world.

If they had to describe the world behind the doors, it was a vast unknown full of wisdom.

Anyone who opened the door was called an inheritor or a disciple.

This was because if anyone took anything away from behind the doors, they must serve the 'door' for their entire lifetime and become a slave to the 'door' forever.

"What about the keys? Where do the keys come from?" Philip asked with a frown.

Fulton replied, "Some of the keys come from the Nonagon. Every year, they will select some people, distribute the keys to them, and allow them to enter the door to learn. Another portion is given by the doors to selected people as an invitation for them to enter.

After they have completed their studies, they will become lifelong disciples, forever serving the door if there is a need."

Fulton's heart was in a flurry as he thought of the past.

"What kind of existence is the Nonagon, and why do they have the keys?"

Lydia's face was serious and suspicious at this moment.

This was the common question in everyone's mind

Philip felt that there was some overlap between what he was hearing now and some of the information he had inquired about over the years.

Furthermore, he had a stroke of inspiration just now. Perhaps his mother's accident was related to the door.

"The Nonagon is a mysterious institution within the territory, specializing in some supernatural phenomena. It's responsible for the training and selection of candidates who can enter the door. It has a huge influence. The four supreme beings in the territory all come from the Nonagon. Of course, Supreme Williams is the only genius among the four supremes who was recognized by the Nonagon and invited by the door.

"Such people are few and far in between," Fulton said.

"Who else?" Philip pursued.

"Young Master, your father once served in the Nonagon and became the youngest and most dazzling existence in the institution since its inception. He also received a strong recommendation and invitation from the door. He's a highly talented genius whom I admire and respect very much."

Fulton said these lightly, but these brief sentences had already revealed very important information.

Everyone's eyes fell on Philip.

The patriarch of the Clarke family, Roger Clarke, was actually such a person!

He actually served the Nonagon and even obtained an invitation to enter the door!

No wonder the Clarke family had suddenly grown and quickly dominated the global financial power back then.

“What about you?” Philip asked.

Fulton turned his head, his eyes falling on Philip. He said with a faint smile, “Me too.”

Hiss!

The First Heir Chapter 1316

Chapter 1316

Everyone gasped!

Battle God Fulton Hash was also one!

Terrifying!

Truly spectacular!

What kind of existence was the Clarke family?

Regarding the door and the Nonagon, it must be a secret among secrets!

The six Aces understood, and Crawford Jensen understood too!

Once the existence of the door and the Nonagon was revealed to the world, it would definitely cause a huge sensation!

It was because the people in Nonagon and those who had entered the door were geniuses and freaks!

To put it in simple terms, the movie 'Lucy' would be a good representation of the real world.

The most mysterious division in the Nonagon was the biotechnology department.

The genetic research and biological cell research had reached the peak!

The objects of research were those who came out from the door.

Looking at the current society, industries and companies related to biotechnology were not rare.

Even the major countries were desperately competing with each other in this field!

The source of all this was the door.

The atmosphere in the room was a bit somber.

At the moment, everyone present felt as if something was stuck in their throats, and there was confusion in their minds.

Even the descendants of the Jensen family were dumbfounded at this moment.

They were completely unaware of the doors and the keys.

The only ones who knew anything about it were the deceased Old Master Jacob Jensen and the current patriarch, Crawford Jensen.

“Patriarch Jensen, I wonder if the other key is in your hands?”

At this time, Mobius asked Crawford next to him.

Crawford nodded and had his subordinates take out an ancient sandalwood box with a dragon and a phoenix carved on the surface.

Crawford opened the wooden box, took out the phoenix feather jade pendant inside, and said, “This was given to me by my father back then. Every patriarch of the Jensen family is qualified to enter the door, but I’m not talented. 20 years have passed, but I’m not good enough.”

“How is this key related to the former supreme?”

Lou stood to the side with his hands over his chest. He asked in puzzlement.

Crawford shook his head and said sadly, “I’m not sure. I’m afraid that only the old master can answer this question.”

Everyone nodded.

This secret might only become history with the death of Jacob Jensen.

“There is another person who knows,” Philip suddenly said at this moment.

Everyone’s eyes flickered as they thought of it too.

The former supreme!

However, dare they ask the former supreme?

Of course not.

Fulton spoke up at this time, “If my guess is correct, this key was probably given to the Jensen family by the previous supreme in order to win them over. But after the Jensen family got a key on their own, the former supreme didn’t want to have a stalemate with the Jensen family, so he didn’t take it back. Now that Old Master Jensen has passed away, the former supreme decided to retrieve the key.”

Hearing this, everyone nodded silently.

This was the only explanation that made sense.

It was because the Nonagon had its own selection criteria for the key to the door.

None of the selected individuals or families would know each other’s identities.

After the crowd dispersed, Philip and Fulton were left in the room.

Philip pondered for a moment before asking, “Is the fourth door in the Clarke family?”

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Chapter 1317

Fulton stood behind Philip, nodded his head, and hummed in response before saying, “Yes, Young Master.”

Philip looked up at the sky, his heart shuddering!

The Clarke family actually had its own door!

The Clarke family actually owned a door that could only be controlled by a single country!

What kind of person was his father?

What was he planning?

Philip felt incredibly weak and bewildered at the moment. It turned out he knew so little about his father.

“Have you entered this door?” Philip asked again.

Fulton shook his head and said, “The door of the Clarke family is a bit different from other doors. Only members of the Clarke family are qualified to enter.”

“What about the key?”

Philip turned his head and looked at Fulton with some surprise.

Fulton smiled and said, “Clarke family members are the key to this door.”

What?

Philip was shocked!

All the other doors needed the so-called key, but this door could only be entered by members of the Clarke family?

After a moment of silence, Philip asked again, “Why has father been hiding it from me?”

“It’s not time yet. The secret of the door is too significant. In this world, only a handful of people know that the Clarke family has a door. This is why all other countries have raised their efforts to find the fourth door.

“Of course, this secret can hardly be contained any longer. Some people have speculated that the fourth door is in the Clarke family.

“The lord has asked me to bring you back this time. It’s about the door. He needs to explain some things to you.”

After Fulton finished speaking, the atmosphere in the room was subdued.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and lowered his eyebrows in thought. After a while, he asked, “Is my mother’s accident related to the door?”

Fulton frowned and looked into Philip’s eyes before nodding. “Yes.”

Huff!

Philip took a deep breath. Sure enough, he had guessed correctly.

“Who is it?” Philip asked, his eyes bloodshot.

Fulton shook his head and said, “Young Master, the lord has given orders about this matter. When the time is ripe, you will naturally come to learn about the incident.”

Crack!

Philip clenched his fist in his trouser pocket and said angrily, “Time, time, time! Why does he say this every time? What is he doing? I’m his son and that’s his wife. Isn’t he the head of the Clarke family? Isn’t the Clarke family the most powerful family in the world? Isn’t he a talented genius from that whatever Nonagon? Why doesn’t he even dare to investigate his wife’s accident?!”

Philip was furious!

This was the grievance and anger that had been bottled up in his heart for more than ten years!

He hated his father!

He was tired of all the overt and covert fighting in that family!

“Young Master, the lord has unavoidable reasons—” Fulton tried to explain.

“Enough! I don’t want to hear it! I’ll investigate this matter myself!”

After saying that, Philip turned around angrily and left the room.

Fulton stood at the window, looking at the lonely figure that was walking away below. He dialed a number and respectfully said, “My lord, the young master has already learned about the door, but he is haunted by his mother’s accident and seems to hate you even more. Should you tell him the truth...”

On the other end of the phone, the old voice was accompanied by coughs. “Let him hate me. It’s not time yet. Those old guys behind the scenes are getting impatient. Letting him know at this time will be detrimental to him, to Wynn, to my granddaughter, and the unborn child.”

“But my lord, the door is about to be closed and you can no longer go in. If the young master doesn’t go back and open the door, it’ll take another 20 years for it to reopen again,” Fulton said anxiously.

“I know. Find an opportunity and bring him back.”

The call ended.

The First Heir Chapter 1318

Chapter 1318

At a seafront villa where security measures had been enhanced. The entire villa appeared to be unusually guarded.

All around, there was a constant patrol of heavily armed guards. Offshore, there were yachts and warships. From time to time, hovering helicopters patrolled in the sky.

It could be said that this place was under extremely tight security.

At this moment, in the main hall of the villa, Monty Simmons' chest and abdomen were bandaged. He knelt with one knee on the ground

The mask on his face had been taken off, and half of his face was very ugly as though it had been burnt.

Only he and the former supreme knew of this secret.

After Monty entered the door, he had gotten punished for his greed and half of his face was destroyed.

In front of him, an old man in a sleeping robe was leaning on a cane and staring at him with an ugly expression. He was none other than the former supreme. He shouted, "Do you know your mistake?!"

Monty said sullenly, "I know my mistake. Please punish me!"

Bang!

The former supreme raised the cane in his hand, smashed it heavily on Monty's shoulder, and reprimanded, "I told you to get something, not hurt someone! Jacob Jensen was an old friend of mine, after all. Now that he has passed away, I should've been there to express my condolences. After your actions, how should I face them in the future?"

Monty lowered his head and said, "I know my mistake."

The former supreme sat on the sofa, took a few ragged breaths, and said coldly, "Get up. Did you get that thing?"

Monty got up, shook his head, and said, "No. Fulton Hash suddenly appeared."

"Fulton Hash?"

When the former supreme heard this name, his white eyebrows furrowed. His face was full of chills and his eyes danced with coldness as he said, "Roger Clarke has played a good game. He actually got Fulton to come in person."

"My lord, what should we do next?" Monty asked.

The former supreme thought for a moment and said, “The day after tomorrow is the world tournament. Bring some people over there to keep an eye on things. If you have a chance, go to Riverdale to pick up Philip’s wife and children. Then, we’ll invite him here.”

“I understand.” Monty nodded, bowed, and exited the hall.

It was not until after Monty left that a guard came in to report, “Supreme, Giada Wallis of the Wallis family requests an audience.”

“Let her in,” the former supreme said lightly.

Not long after, Giada walked into the hall in a white trench coat, looking tall and elegant. She had on black boots with a black knee-length skirt, looking very sensual.

“Lord Supreme, how do you do?”

Giada bowed and curtsied.

She was followed by an old man in a gray shirt who was none other than Harry Wallis. He was the personal bodyguard of Jack Wallis, the patriarch of the Wallis family.

“Mrs. Clarke, long time no see. It’s been several months since the last time we parted at the mountain villa.”

The former supreme narrowed his eyes and smiled, gesturing for Giada to sit down.

Giada sat on the side of the sofa, covering her fair jade-like legs with her trench coat. She said with a smile, “Lord Supreme, you must be joking. The reason I’m here today is to ask you for a favor, Lord Supreme.”

“Mrs. Clarke, we’re in a cooperative relationship. If you have any difficulties, of course, I’ll help,” the former supreme continued with a smiling face.

Without any hesitation, Giada spoke directly, “I’d like to ask Lord Supreme to deploy the Alpha Camp to surround Arcadia Island.”

At those words, the temperature in the entire hall quickly cooled down.

The former supreme’s unfathomable eyes stared at Giada closely as he asked, “Why?”

“Fulton Hash is not around. This is an opportunity for the Wallis family and also an opportunity for the Lord Supreme,” Giada replied.

The former supreme thought for a while and then a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He signaled the people in the hall to leave.

Giada also glanced at Harry beside her and whispered, “Wait for me outside.”

“Yes, my lady.” Harry left the hall.

The entire hall quickly cleared out, leaving only the former supreme and Giada.

“What can you give me?” the former supreme asked suddenly.

Giada responded, “The Clarkes’ branch family.”

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Chapter 1319

The hall went quiet.

The former supreme narrowed his eyes, obviously in deep thought. He said after a while, “Mrs. Clarke, if you do this, aren’t you afraid that the matter will be revealed and lead to the destruction of the Wallis family?”

When he said this, the former supreme stared at Giada as if he had already seen through the woman in front of him.

Giada smiled graciously and said, “As long as Lord Supreme’s Alpha Camp encircles Arcadia Island while Fulton is not around, combined with my arrangements and connections on that island, I’ll raise the flag with my orders when the time comes and the entire Arcadia Island will be mine and Lord Supreme’s.”

The former supreme pondered slightly and said, “Do you think Roger Clarke is such an easy person to deal with?”

He could not believe that a fellow like Roger would not have a backup plan.

Moreover, Roger was someone who had served in the Nonagon. What kind of thoughts and methods would he not be aware of?

He was truly the most elite out of all!

How many people could there be in this world?

Of course, Giada did not understand Roger’s past.

She got up and sneered with a conspiratorial expression, “Roger Clarke is old. If the Clarke family wants to continue to develop, he can’t do it without me and the Wallis family! I’ve been operating in the Clarke family for so many years just waiting for this day!”

After saying that, she turned around, looked at the former supreme very seriously, and said, “Lord Supreme, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! As long as you assist me, I’ll give you all the properties and resources of the branch family!”

What benefits!

It was a very large cake!

That was half of the Clarke family!

It was impossible to say that the former supreme was not tempted.

However, reason overcame his impulse.

He looked at Giada and said, “Mrs. Clarke, I’m afraid you’ve underestimated Roger’s abilities and methods. He’s not an old man at the end of his rope like what you think. I can tell you clearly that in this world, there’s nothing and no one that he cannot see through. Including the fact that you’re here to see me right now, I’m afraid that he already knows about it. I even suspect that he had deliberately let you out. He’s simply inviting the fly into the spider web.”

During those years of working with Roger, the former supreme was deeply impressed by his methods and abilities!

That man was the only person from that era who had overwhelmed the entire Nonagon!

Even the Clarke family had developed rapidly in his hands and suddenly broke away from the control of all other parties!

Such a man would only become more shrewd the older he got. He was absolutely not someone whom others could fathom.

Giada frowned when she heard the words of the former supreme and said, “Lord Supreme, perhaps you’re overly worried about this. I think that as long as you and I join hands, nothing is impossible. Moreover, this opportunity is truly rare. I hope you can reconsider my suggestion carefully, Lord Supreme.”

The former supreme shook his head and directly rejected Giada’s cooperation. He said, “You should leave. Send the guest out.”

After saying that, the former supreme got up and left the hall with his walking cane.

Giada’s beautiful brows furrowed, and her face turned chilly. Then, she stamped her feet, turned around, and left the place!

Since the former supreme had refused to help, she must seek someone new to cooperate with.

She was adamant to gain control over the Clarke family!

The arrow was already on the bow and must be launched!

When she was out of the hall and reached the door, Harry quickly walked over and said respectfully, “Young Lady, something has happened at home. The old master was invited by Roger Clarke to Arcadia Island to relive the old days.”

“What?”

Upon hearing this, astonishment crossed Giada’s face!

She frowned as she squeezed her fists bitterly before walking quickly toward the black Bentley parked at the door.

“Go back.”

Giada said to the driver. At the same time, she understood the meaning of what the former supreme had just said.

This damned Roger Clarke!

He really had a backup plan!

On the balcony on the second floor of the villa, the former supreme leaned on his walking cane and looked at the Bentley leaving downstairs. His eyes narrowed slightly, and his voice grew colder as he said, "The Wallis family is nothing more than a pawn. She really considers herself as a character. In his eyes, all the people and things in the world are just chess pieces. This game of chess is not something Giada Wallis from the little Wallis family can get involved in."

The First Heir Chapter 1320

Chapter 1320

The view shifted to Beacon Group, Riverdale.

Wynn Johnston and the people in charge of the company had not rested for two consecutive days.

The expansion of the group and the opening of branches in Doverton, the capital city, Golden City, and three other places, as well as the cooperation with local manufacturers, pharmaceutical factories, and other sources, had been discussed for two days.

The results were unsatisfactory.

The representative groups and companies in these six places seemed to be waiting for something.

Or rather, they were probably colluding to continuously pressure Beacon and Wynn to get the maximum benefits.

After a few meetings, there was a trend of communication breakdown!

“Madam Johnston, these people are too hateful. Obviously, Beacon’s cooperation is a very good opportunity for them, but they actually ignored it and made so many rude demands!”

Mindy was collating recent information for Wynn.

Wynn was also very tired. She lay on the sofa and looked at the cooperation agreements sent by several companies. The more she read, the more upset she became!

They were all unreasonable requests!

How dare they ask for 60% of the profits?!

Furthermore, some even wanted to occupy the biggest shareholder seat in the branch company, monopolizing the company!

Beacon was opening a branch company and talking to them about cooperation, but they were actually trying to get their hands on Beacon instead!

Not a shred of sincerity!

This was simply a one-sided clause!

Also at this time, several general managers and assistants of the company walked in, each with a downcast expression.

“Madam Johnston, the cooperation with Golden City has temporarily stopped. They have decided to stop all negotiations.”

“The same goes for the capital city. They just drove us out.”

“The situation in Doverton is more complicated. The other party seems to have some concerns. However, they did reveal to us that behind...”

The general manager with the gold-rimmed glasses paused.

Wynn frowned. She supported her stomach and sat up, asking, “What’s behind?”

“Someone is targeting Madam Johnston from behind. He told us that the other party’s purpose is very simple—to destroy Beacon.”

The general manager replied, somewhat worried.

Upon hearing this, Wynn held her waist and walked a few steps back and forth in the office. She then said, “Let’s do it this way. I’ll go to Doverton tomorrow. You and Mindy can come with me.”

There was no other way but to go there in person.

Wynn had to make these collaborations a success.

Since Doverton had revealed this information, it showed that they were eager to cooperate, but due to the pressure of the people behind, they dared not do it.

Who was targeting her and Beacon?

Wynn was puzzled and suspicious.

“Madam Johnston, should we tell Brother Clarke about it?” Mindy asked.

Hearing this, an imperceptible coldness flashed from the corner of the man with the gold-rimmed glasses’ eyes. He was Vincent Foley, the newly recruited general manager of Beacon’s marketing department.

Philip Clarke, huh?

He heard that he was a good-for-nothing wastrel!

Pah, what was the use of talking to him? They were better off relying on Madam Johnston.

Wynn thought for a while and said, “No, I don’t want him to worry about me.”

After the tasks were arranged, Wynn went back. She still had to take care of Mila at home.

Here, after Vincent left the company, he drove to a cafe and waited in a private room.

After a few minutes, the door of the private room opened and four men in black suits and sunglasses walked in.

These people were full of chills. They looked very unusual, unmoving like a mountain. They had very powerful auras too!

Behind these bodyguards, a young and handsome man strode in with a faint smile on his mouth. He sat directly on the main seat.

Vincent hurriedly got up and respectfully said, “Young Master Clarke, what you ordered has been done.”

That was right! Sitting in front of Vincent Foley was none other than the eldest young master of the Clarke branch family, Levi Clarke!

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Chapter 1321

Levi nodded, carrying an air of invisible superiority around him as he said lightly, "Very well, you've done a very good job. We'll stick to the terms we agreed on and not any less."

"Thank you, Young Master Clarke. I'm honored to serve you. At Young Master Clarke's request, I'm willing to do anything!"

Vincent was so excited that he bowed, full of respect.

Young Master Clarke had promised him the position of general manager in a listed company with an annual salary of ten million and an additional 100 million in compensation!

The offer was simply too generous!

Even if he worked his *ss off in Beacon for the next decade, he would not get this much!

Levi got up and handed Vincent a glass of red wine with a warm smile at the corner of his mouth. He patted his shoulder and said, "Come on, cheers."

Vincent was flattered to accept the wine glass Levi was handing to him. With a tilt of his neck, he emptied the contents.

After getting such recognition from Levi, Vincent would be on the path to success!

"Young Master Clarke, Wynn will head to Doverton tomorrow. Should I prepare in advance to make things difficult for her?"

After three rounds of toasts, Vincent said fawningly.

Levi turned the wine glass in his hand, thought for a moment, and said, "I'll also be going to Doverton tomorrow to attend the local chamber of commerce. When the time comes, I'll make the arrangements."

Vincent nodded and said, "Okay."

"By the way, what will Beacon do now?" Levi suddenly asked.

Vincent quickly replied, "According to Wynn's initial plan, she wanted to open a branch in each of the six cities and she was determined to see it through. But this time, because of our secret intervention, the project didn't go well."

"Where's her husband, Philip Clarke?" Levi asked again.

"Oh, I heard that the loser is not in Riverdale. What's wrong, Young Master Clarke? Why do you suddenly care about a loser?"

When Vincent mentioned Philip, his eyes were full of ridicule. A triumphant smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Hearing this, Levi chuckled and said, "Loser is a word I like. I have some personal grudges with him."

"I see. Young Master Clarke, don't worry. After taking care of Wynn, I'll definitely bring that Philip Clarke to you personally," Vincent boasted.

Levi chuckled and said, "I hope so."

After that, he got up and left the room.

Vincent followed behind him and respectfully watched as Levi left.

When he had left, Vincent sneered, "Philip Clarke? He's nothing but a good-for-nothing kept man! Young Master Clarke, look forward to it. I'll definitely get him for you!"

The next day, Wynn took Vincent and Mindy from the company and rushed directly to Doverton.

In the car, Wynn looked at the information on Doverton's business representatives. Her brows furrowed as she asked, "This Ryan Burton is also considered a big entrepreneur in the pharmaceutical industry of Doverton. Why do you have so little information about him?"

Mindy sighed helplessly and said, "Madam Johnston, you may not be aware of this, but the information given by the other side is too little as if they're intentionally concealing things from us. This information was only obtained after engaging a professional. Ryan Burton is a notable dignitary in Doverton. The Burton family is also the second-largest in Doverton after the Shore family."

Vincent Foley, who was driving in front, glanced at Wynn who was sitting in the backseat through the rear-view mirror.

She was wearing a long beige dress paired with a black trench coat, looking very sensual. Coupled with her long black hair, she exuded a womanly charm.

Moreover, her slim calves that were wrapped in a thin layer of black silk caused Vincent's heart to throb.

Such a fine woman actually married a loser. What a shame!

The First Heir Chapter 1322

Chapter 1322

“Madam Johnston, the Burton family is one of the major families in Doverton. If the Burton family can’t get certain things in Doverton, outsiders won’t be able to get them either. As a representative of the cooperation this time, the Burton family also made some very excessive demands. If we just go over like this, I’m afraid it won’t work.”

Vincent said while looking in the rear-view mirror as Wynn’s expression changed.

Wynn raised her eyebrows, frowned, and said, “What are Ryan Burton’s interests?”

Mindy quickly replied, “He loves to play golf and once invited several female celebrities to accompany him to play on the golf course for a week. Moreover, there were rumors that he had affairs with several of them. It was quite scandalous.”

Hearing this, Wynn’s frown deepened. It would not be easy to play to such a person’s interest.

“What about the others?” Wynn asked again.

Mindy shook her head and said, “So far, this is all the information we have. Ryan Burton seems to only have this interest in female celebrities.”

At the front, Vincent said quickly, “Don’t worry, Madam Johnston. With us around, it’ll be fine. Even if this Ryan Burton has the guts, he won’t make excessive demands.”

Wynn nodded, a dark foreboding already forming in her heart.

This trip to Doverton might not be that easy after all.

Two hours later, Wynn and the other two arrived at Burton Manor in Doverton.

At the door, the butler greeted Wynn as she stepped down from the car and said with a smile, “Madam Johnston, my master is waiting for you at the golf course at the back of the mountain.”

When Wynn heard this, there was no change of emotions on her face. She smiled and said, “I have to trouble you to lead the way.”

With that said, the party followed the butler to the back mountain.

There were small electric vehicles designed to transport people around.

Vincent fell a few steps behind Wynn and Mindy. He took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to a number. The content was simple: [We’re here. Find the opportunity to make a move.]

After sending this text message, Vincent caught up to Mindy who was in front of him and said with a smile, “Mindy, I accidentally left a document in the car. Can you help me get it? I’ll stay with Madam Johnston.”

Mindy thought about it and nodded. "Okay."

After all, having a man around Wynn was much better than her.

Seeing Mindy walking toward the car, two guys suddenly rushed out and dragged Mindy into the car. Vincent only smiled coldly, adjusted his suit, and caught up to Wynn.

The two got into the electric car. Wynn glanced at the watch on her wrist and asked, "Where's Mindy?"

Vincent said, "She left something in the car. Madam Johnston, let's head over first. Mr. Burton hates it when others are not on time."

Wynn looked in the direction they came from and nodded. "Okay, let's go there first."

The car started and headed straight to the golf course in the back mountain.

The entire area here was a large golf course where the field was green and lush.

Soon, they arrived at the rest area of the golf course. They saw Ryan Burton, the head of the Burton family, swinging a golf club with several popular actresses.

"Mr. Burton, how are you?"

Wynn stepped forward and stretched out a slender hand with a smile on her face.

Ryan turned around, his eyes sizing up Wynn's body for a few moments. He extended his hand and smiled, "Hello, Madam Johnston. I didn't expect you to be more beautiful and elegant than in the photo."

The First Heir Chapter 1323

Chapter 1323

Ryan grasped Wynn's little hand and did not let go for a long time.

Wynn pulled her hand away with a smile and said, "You must be joking, Mr. Burton. Why don't we go in for a chat?"

Ryan did not respond to that and asked instead, "Madam Johnston, do you know how to play golf? I prefer to talk about business while playing golf."

Wynn shook her head and said apologetically, "I'm just a regular person without an appreciation for golf, Mr. Burton. I don't know how to play this."

"That's okay. I'll teach you."

Ryan smiled and nodded to the caddie beside him.

The caddie immediately took out a golf club and handed it to Wynn.

Wynn could not refuse. She took the club, smiled kindly, and said, "I'm grateful to have you teach me, then."

After saying that, the two of them walked forward with the caddie following behind them.

"Madam Johnston, your posture when holding the golf club is wrong."

Ryan stood next to Wynn and said. Following that, he walked directly behind Wynn and pressed his body close to Wynn's back. He grabbed Wynn's delicate little hands and said, "It should be held this way. Then, you swing it like this."

As Ryan said that, his other hand moved up Wynn's waistline.

Wynn's eyebrows furrowed as she felt that Ryan was being a little improper with his hands on her like this!

She quickly turned her body sideways and said, "You really know a lot. I'll try it out myself."

Ryan smiled, not at all embarrassed. He kept staring at Wynn's body and her bulging belly. He asked, "How many months along are you?"

Wynn smiled and replied, "Almost five months."

Ryan nodded and suddenly brought the topic to Wynn's husband, asking tentatively, "I heard that your husband is a little unbecoming. He has a bad reputation in Riverdale."

Wynn's eyes froze, and the corners of her mouth squeezed out a smile as she said, "Mr. Burton, you might have misheard."

“Is that so? Isn’t your husband staying in the Johnston household? That he’s a househusband?”

Ryan sneered unscrupulously, a faint chill flashing through his eyes.

When Wynn heard this, she was stunned and said, “I think I can’t talk business with you today, Mr. Burton. In that case, I’ll take my leave and visit you again tomorrow.”

After saying that, Wynn turned around to leave, calling out to Vincent who was standing on the side, “Let’s go.”

Vincent quickly stepped forward and persuaded, “Madam Johnston, we’re already here. It’s not good to leave like this. Moreover, this is the Burton family, not Beacon!”

The tone of his voice was cold and chilling!

Wynn’s eyebrows furrowed as she stared at Vincent.

Ryan, who was behind them, suddenly sneered at this time, “Madam Johnston, do you think the Burton family is someone you can come visit and leave as you please? If you don’t finish playing this game with me today, I’m afraid it won’t be easy for you to leave.”

Hearing this, Wynn twisted her eyebrows and turned to Ryan, saying coldly, “Mr. Burton, what do you mean by that? Is there such a forced proposition in the world?”

Only now did Wynn realize that she had entered a lion’s den.

Ryan chuckled, looked at Wynn coldly, and said, “Well, there might be none in the world, but in my Burton Manor, there can be.”

“You!”

Wynn was angry but dared not do anything. After all, there were only two of them. If she really offended Ryan Burton, she would not end up in a good situation.

After a moment of silence, Ryan continued to sneer, “How about it, Madam Johnston? Do you still want to talk?”

Wynn’s voice grew cold as she said, “Mr. Burton, there’s nothing to talk about between us. Forgive me for not accompanying you!”

She must leave quickly. Her current condition was very delicate. Moreover, she was with a child. She must not let the child be harmed.

However...

Ryan shouted coldly, “I’ll see who dares to leave today!”

Swish!

Several security guards of the manor rushed out immediately and blocked Wynn’s path.

“Mr. Burton, what on earth do you want?”

Wynn was scared and took a few steps back, angrily shouting at Ryan.

“What do I want?”

Ryan walked over, slapped Wynn’s face angrily, and said coldly, “Who do you think you are? You’re just a chairwoman of a company. How dare you pretend to be reserved in front of me? If you want to talk about cooperation, you have to listen to me!”

“Men, escort Madam Johnston into the manor!”

The First Heir Chapter 1324

Chapter 1324

Ryan shouted with a grim face!

Following that, several security guards held Wynn who kept struggling. She shouted, “Mr. Burton, this is not in line with the rules! I represent Beacon Group!”

“Vincent, save me!”

Wynn turned her head with a crying tone and looked at Vincent who stood at the side.

Vincent pretended to rush forward and shouted, “Mr. Burton, our Madam Johnston is pregnant. You can’t do this!”

Ryan went over with a kick and shouted, “Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to me this way?”

It was not until Wynn was taken away that Vincent got up from the ground and patted the dust off his body. The expression on his face changed as he respectfully said, “Mr. Burton, sorry to trouble you.”

Ryan sighed. The evil desire and harshness in his eyes from just now had turned into anger. He shouted, “What you’re doing is simply atrocious! I’ve become the bad guy now!”

Vincent chuckled evilly and said, “Are you trying to defy Young Master Clarke’s orders, Mr. Burton?”

Hearing that, Ryan shook his head helplessly.

Dare he resist?

No!

He could only carry out the orders!

...

Back to Philip.

He was discussing some matters with some people in Tundra Villa, mainly about the world tournament happening tomorrow.

At this moment, Theo walked in anxiously, leaned close to Philip’s ear, and said, “Mr. Clarke, something has happened. Madam has been detained in the Burton family’s manor.”

“Burton family? What Burton family? Who dares to detain my wife?!”

Philip was furious and full of chills!

The people around were also stunned.

Theo quickly explained, “Madam came to Doverton to discuss a cooperation this time, but since entering the Burton Manor, she never came out again. According to the news sent by our people, Madam has most probably been detained.”

“They’re courting death!”

Philip was enraged and slapped his palm angrily on the table!

If they dared to detain Wynn, no matter who this Burton family of Doverton was, they were dancing on the Grim Reaper’s head!

Lydia and the other members of the Jensen family also stood up at this moment, asking angrily, “Brother Philip, what’s wrong? Someone dares to bully Sister-in-law?”

The younger generation of the Jensen family had all recognized Philip as their big brother now.

Especially after last night’s incident, these young people idolized Philip and that battle god the most!

Now that Philip’s wife had been detained, how could they not be angry?

Burton family?

The Burton family of Doverton!

They were seeking death!

“Let’s go to the Burton family to make demands!”

Claude Jensen was the first to stand up with a look of anger.

Philip frowned, looked at Theo, and said coldly, “Bring our people and head to the Burton family!”

“Yes, Mr. Clarke.”

Theo got the order and immediately went out. With a phone call, all the henchmen who had been positioned nearby were called to assemble!

The First Heir Chapter 1325

Chapter 1325

Soon, the entrance of Tundra Villa was packed with black Mercedes-Benz vehicles!

Dozens of thugs stood respectfully beside the car doors.

As Philip walked out, several Aces and Fulton approached him. Looking at this situation, they asked, “Young Master Clarke, what’s going on?”

“Wynn has been detained by the Burton family!”

Philip said coldly as an angry flame throbbed in his eyes.

Hearing that, the six Aces and Fulton all looked angry.

Especially Fulton, his face was full of chills!

The child in Wynn’s stomach was the key to the door!

Absolutely nothing must happen to them!

The lord had repeated this many times!

“Young Master, I’ll go with you,” Fulton said.

“Get in the car.” Philip did not hesitate.

Soon, the convoy left Tundra Villa. Master Bell and the six Aces stayed behind as the villa could not be without people.

In the main hall of the Burton family’s manor at this time, Wynn was pressed on the sofa by two security guards while Ryan sat right in front of her.

“Ryan Burton, let go of me! You’re making a mistake by doing this!”

Wynn struggled, her eyes looking cold.

She did not expect that Ryan Burton, the head of the Burton family, would dare to do such a thing in broad daylight!

Ryan sipped his coffee leisurely and said coldly, “Madam Johnston, don’t waste your efforts. You’ll be staying here with me today. Besides, it’s not good for the child in your stomach if you get too angry. What if something goes wrong and you put the blame on me?”

When Ryan said this, he looked and sounded exactly like an old geezer.

Wynn almost cursed when she heard this. She took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Burton, I’m here to talk to you about a business cooperation. Is it really appropriate for you to do this?”

Ryan glanced at Wynn and motioned to the security guards to release her. Then, he said lightly, “I know you’re here to discuss the cooperation. I’ve already laid out my terms. Stay here.”

Hearing this, Wynn frowned. Quickly thinking of a countermeasure in her mind, she suddenly asked, “Where’s Mr. Foley?”

Ryan smiled and said, “I told Mr. Foley to return first. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing,” Wynn replied calmly as her eyes swept around.

The door was guarded and security guards stood at the windows.

There was no way to escape at all.

“Stop looking around, Madam Johnston. You won’t be able to get out today.”

Ryan glanced at Wynn who was looking around.

Wynn also knew that she could not get out. She turned her head, looked at Ryan, and asked, “Why are you doing this? Are you just trying to get a bigger share of the profits from this cooperation?”

Wynn assumed that the other party wanted to get a greater distribution of benefits.

However, she was wrong.

Ryan shook his head and said, “It’s not that I want to do it, but someone wants me to do it. Let’s put it this way, Madam Johnston, you shouldn’t have come. Ever since you stepped into Burton Manor, you’ve been a piece of meat on the chopping board.”

Wynn frowned, got up anxiously, and said, “Mr. Burton, what do you mean by this?”

Ryan shook his head, the corners of his mouth showing a helpless smile. He said, “You and I are just pawns under someone else’s control. Someone is targeting you, don’t you realize that?”

Targeting her?

Wynn finally understood. This was a set-up against her!

“Who’s targeting me?” Wynn asked with an unpleasant look on her face.

She was alone now, so how could she not worry? What if something happened?

Suddenly, an uncanny voice sounded at the door.

Wynn turned to look and saw a handsome young man with his hands in his trouser pockets. He had a faint smile on his face as he walked toward her.

He was closely followed by four bodyguards behind him, each with a particularly sturdy build. They were obviously people who could not be messed with at first glance!

“You... You are...”

When Wynn saw that man, she could sense the familiarity at once, but she could not recall the other party's name for a while.

The First Heir Chapter 1326

Chapter 1326

“Levi Clarke.”

Levi smiled and directly sat on the sofa.

Ryan had already gotten up and was standing respectfully on the side.

Wynn looked surprised and turned to Levi who was sitting on the sofa.

Yes, he was Philip’s cousin.

What was he doing here?

Wait a minute!

The person targeting her was him?

Wynn was a little baffled and looked at Levi incredulously.

Levi’s face was calm as he looked at the woman in front of him. She had a gorgeous figure, much better than those women on Arcadia Island. She even exuded a different kind of charm.

This cousin of his had really good taste in women.

Oh, her stomach.

“Sister-in-law, is the child in your stomach a boy or a girl?”

Levi suddenly asked, his eyes fixed on Wynn’s stomach.

Hearing that, Wynn immediately took a few steps back and covered her stomach with both hands. She asked with some fear, “You... What do you want?”

Levi chuckled. “Sister-in-law, why are you so nervous? It’s not like I’m going to do anything to you. I’m just wondering if I should prepare a generous gift.”

While speaking, Levi kept an amiable smile plastered on his face, which made people feel that he was very kind.

However, Wynn’s sixth sense told her that he was dangerous!

“No need,” Wynn said with some trepidation.

Levi smiled and said, “In that case, can I borrow something from you instead?”

“What is it?”

Wynn was startled. What could she possibly lend to Levi?

Levi was silent as he made coffee for himself.

Two guards behind him stepped out at this time. One of them took out a silver syringe from the box he was carrying with him, which looked very technologically advanced, and approached Wynn.

Seeing this, Wynn screamed in fear and shouted, “What are you doing? Go away! Levi, if Philip finds out about this, he won’t let you off!”

However, even if Wynn screamed herself hoarse and even if she struggled, everything was in vain!

A guard stepped forward, grabbed Wynn by her delicate neck, and lifted her whole body!

Wynn’s face immediately turned red and coughing sounds could be heard. She looked very uncomfortable while her arms and legs struggled constantly.

Another guard stepped forward, holding the technologically advanced syringe. He grabbed one of Wynn’s arms, rolled up her sleeve, and ruthlessly stuck it in her vein. He drew a tube of crimson blood!

After everything was done, the guard put the tube into a container full of blue liquid and glanced at Levi before quickly leaving this place!

The other guard tossed Wynn onto the sofa.

Wynn immediately took a sharp breath and coughed violently.

At the same time, she covered her stomach. With a pale face, she angrily questioned Levi, “What did you do?”

Levi smiled, went forward, and stood half a meter in front of Wynn. He put his hands in his trouser pockets and narrowed his eyes.

He looked at Wynn who was leaning against the sofa and shook his head while laughing coldly. “You look really pathetic. You can stay here until the results come out.”

“What results? What the hell are you planning to do?” Wynn yelled.

Levi squatted down and grabbed Wynn’s hair as the corners of his eyes grew cold. He said, “You’re not qualified to talk to me in this way! If the results match, you can still live in the world until the child is born. If it doesn’t match, I’ll kill you right away!”

Wynn trembled all over, shocked by Levi’s cold eyes.

Suddenly!

A cold voice brewing with monstrous anger exploded at the door!

“Levi Clarke, if you dare touch my wife, I’ll kill you right now!”

The First Heir Chapter 1327

Chapter 1327

An imposing rebuke sounded at the front door!

The crowd looked for the sound and saw a figure striding in, full of anger and killing aura!

Bam!

Before Levi Clarke understood what was going on, he received a solid kick on his shoulder. He flew out several meters upside down, hitting the coffee table heavily. The glass surface of the table immediately shattered into pieces!

Philip glanced at Wynn who was sitting on the ground, his eyes red. He quickly walked over, helped Wynn up, and asked with gentle concern, "Wynn, are you alright?"

Wynn shook her head with tears in her eyes and whimpered, "I'm fine. It's great to see you."

Wynn threw herself in Philip's arms and hugged him tightly.

He patted her soft back, pulled her behind him, and said affectionately, "I'll take care of everything."

His cold eyes stared at Levi, who was being pulled up from the ground by the guards, with anger in his eyes!

This damned Levi! How dare he make a move against Wynn?!

He was courting death!

The branch family behind him was even more abominable!

They deserved to be killed!

"Hey, Philip, I haven't seen you for so long. You've really become different, more ruthless. I thought that you were really a loser like the rumors said you were."

At this time, Levi staggered up from the ground while rubbing his shoulder. His eyes were gloomy with coldness and anger while his lips were curled in disdain as he looked at Philip who was standing not far in front of him.

The heir of the main Clarke family, his lifelong arch-enemy!

What right did a guy who was kicked out of Arcadia Island have to inherit the Clarke family?!

What qualifications did he have to lead the Clarke family to glory?

He, Levi Clarke, refused to concede!

He wanted to fight against this fate!

In his eyes, Philip Clarke was a total wastrel, an outcast who had been driven out by the family!

Even if the blood of the Clarke family flowed in him and even if he was the heir, so what?

He would just kill the guy!

Then, the Clarke family would eventually be his!

Levi had wild ambitions; he wanted too much!

However, he had overlooked Philip's preparations over the years!

Or rather, Levi had never held Philip in high regard.

Philip's eyes were full of cold intent. At this moment, the corners of his mouth turned upward, revealing an extremely cold sneer. His red eyes flashed a biting murderous intent as he stared closely at Levi before shouting gruffly, "By doing this, you've violated my bottom line! I don't care if you're the young master of the branch family or if you have someone standing behind you. Today, you don't have any chance of leaving here! I want you to kneel down and apologize to my wife!"

His voice was ice-cold as though he was a demon from hell, making him sound very piercing to the crowd in the hall!

Ryan Burton looked at Philip incredulously with a suspicious gaze in his eyes.

Was this Wynn's husband?

Was he not rumored to be a loser?

Why would he dare to do anything to the honorable Young Master Levi Clarke?

Was he not afraid of death?

"My dear cousin, are you kidding me? You want me to kneel down and apologize to this b*tch?"

Levi laughed with coldness in his eyes and said, "Cousin, you must know that we're members of the Clarke family and the blood that flows in our body belongs to the Clarke family. You want me to kneel down and apologize to a woman who doesn't have any background? Do you want her to be targeted by the branch family?"

Hearing the words, Ryan who stood at the side was shocked!

Cousin?!

Philip and Levi were actually cousins!

No wonder Beacon could develop so fast!

It turned out that Wynn's husband had such a strong background!

Philip clenched his fists tightly and swept a glance over the few guards around Levi, all of whom were elites carefully selected by the branch family.

He said coldly, “Levi Clarke, if you kneel down and apologize now, I’ll pretend that this matter never happened. If you dare to resist, believe me, these people you brought with you won’t be enough!”

When Levi heard these words, his eyebrows twitched as he glared intently at Philip.

The First Heir Chapter 1328

Chapter 1328

He could not believe that Philip was so arrogant.

Behind Levi was the entire branch of the Clarke family, while Philip only held the title as heir of the main Clarke family.

He probably did not even know the internal situation of the Clarke family now, right?

How dare he put on airs in front of him?

What right did he have?

In Levi's eyes, Philip was nothing but a loser who held the title as an heir!

“Philip, I have to admit that you've changed a lot. You're no longer the kid who could be deceived by me back then. However, don't forget that you've not returned to Arcadia Island yet. You haven't convinced the people on the island.

In my eyes, you're still a kid who can never amount to anything. I own the entire branch of the Clarke family, while you, what do you have? What do you have to fight with me?

Levi shouted angrily, his eyes full of contempt and provocation!

As soon as he spoke, the guards behind him stood up and stared at Philip with cold faces.

“If we talk about our backgrounds, our fathers have a similar status. Your father may be the head of the Clarke family, but my father is also the chieftain of the branch family.

Do you think your father will offend the entire branch family for you?”

Levi continued to shout.

Philip did not comment. He looked at Levi indifferently, shook his head, and said, “Levi, you think too highly of yourself and the branch family. I have to tell you, in my eyes, the branch family is not even worth mentioning!”

Smug!

Pretentious!

This was Philip's current attitude and sentiment!

Levi frowned and shouted angrily, “What did you say? You don't even look up to the branch family? Philip Clarke, how dare you?! Just because of these words of yours, I can have the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall charge you with the crime of disrespecting the branch family!”

Levi was furious!

How dare Philip look down on the branch family?!

Was this his pride as the main family?

Obnoxious!

Philip scoffed, saying, “Those people from the Law Enforcement Hall are nothing more than old fools. The day I inherit the Clarke family will mark their doom!”

Levi’s eyes went wide. He could hardly believe that he was hearing such arrogant words from Philip’s mouth!

“Presumptuous! You’re simply too insolent!” Levi said angrily with chills in his eyes and shouted, “Philip, what rights does a guy like you, who has no regard for the Law Enforcement Hall, have to inherit the Clarke family?”

“What rights?”

Philip lowered his head slightly, looked at Wynn next to him, and said, “Everyone thinks that I’m unqualified and regards me as a loser, but they never knew that in my eyes, they’re the most unqualified.

Everything that I have is far beyond the covetous eyes of your small branch family! You’re looking for death if you dare to stretch your hands over here! You, Levi Clarke, will be my first big gift to the branch family! I’ll use your blood to tell those foolish people in the branch family that if they dare to cross the line and make a move against those around me, nothing but self-destruction awaits them!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, anger swirled in Philip’s eyes!

Immediately after that, he made a pre-emptive strike, moving incredibly fast. He directly shot out like a cheetah and punched the guard in front of Levi!

The First Heir Chapter 1329

Chapter 1329

Bam!

Before the guard even knew what was going on, he felt as though lightning had struck his chest. He took several steps back with a groan!

Levi was shocked! He never thought that Philip had such skills!

It seemed like the rumor of him training under Reed Williams was true!

Damn it!

It turned out that the main family had made preparations a long time ago!

People from the branch family were not allowed to train under Reed Williams at all!

Immediately after that, in Levi's shocked gaze, Philip took down all the guards he brought with him in just a minute!

How was that possible?

These were the elites of the branch family, all of them comparable to special armed forces!

They were also battle-hardened warriors who had undergone strict and deadly training!

At this moment, however, they were falling like straws under Philip's hands!

Levi was so frightened that his face was as white as paper. He stood there trembling, not daring to speak or even breathe!

He watched helplessly as the last guard collapsed to the ground under the might of Philip's punch!

They were all down!

All the guards he brought with him were wiped out by Philip!

What terrifying strength!

"You... Why do you have such skills? Did you really train under Reed Williams?"

Levi asked in fear and anxiety while taking several steps back, looking at Philip in front of him with disbelief.

"That's right."

Philip said coldly, moved his legs, and clenched his fists. He walked toward the frightened Levi.

Each step he took made a thumping sound, hammering at Levi's heart and making him sweat all over!

At this moment, Levi truly realized Philip's chilly and murderous intent!

He fell to the ground and screamed, "D-Don't come near me! I'm the eldest young master of the branch family and also your cousin! My father is the chieftain of the Clarke branch family! If you dare to touch me, you're going up against the entire branch family!"

"So what?"

Philip's tone was cold and there were angry flames in his eyes as he said sternly, "In my eyes, the branch family is nothing.

As the eldest young master of the branch family, what do you have to show? Even if I kill you right now, what can the branch family do to me? No matter how many people they dare to send after me, I'll destroy them all!"

"You're simply too audacious! That's the branch family!" Levi shouted nervously with hatred in his eyes!

Philip shook his head and said, "Levi, the biggest mistake you made is making a move against Wynn.

If you had competed with me for assets and power while remaining obediently in the branch family, I wouldn't have done anything to you at all.

Because those things are meaningless to me. However, making a move on Wynn is forcing me to kill you!"

After he spoke...

Bam!

Philip raised one foot and stepped heavily on Levi's right hand!

Crack!

The sound of broken hand bones!

Levi's entire face instantly paled, and he let out a miserable scream!

He clearly felt the heart-wrenching pain of his entire right hand being trampled by Philip!

At this moment, even breathing caused him pain!

"Ah, Philip, you're dead! How dare you touch me?!"

Levi struggled but his efforts were in vain!

Philip's other foot had already stepped on his abdomen!

"Levi Clarke, are you going to kneel?"

Philip roared sternly, and it was a sound that shook the entire hall!

Levi's face was filled with pain and the corners of his eyes were chilly. He roared, "Impossible! Philip Clarke, do you think I'd be afraid of you just because of this? You're just a dog driven out by the Clarke family! Do you think that I only brought these people here with me? You're wrong!"

Levi had long ago arranged for his people to be stationed in the dark. He even had the number one expert of the branch family on his side!

He looked in the direction of the gate and roared, "Gareth Thomson, if you don't appear now, I'll be ruined!"

Immediately after, Philip tilted his head and looked toward the front door. A figure with its back toward the light suddenly appeared with a dormant chill around it.

The person exuded a cold intent and the temperature of the entire hall plummeted by more than ten degrees just with him standing there!

Even the air seemed frozen!

The number one expert of the branch family, Gareth Thomson!

Philip frowned deeply. He had heard of this person. He was also a Battle God!

He did not expect Levi to bring Gareth with him this time!

Sure enough, the man had malicious intent!

The First Heir Chapter 1330

Chapter 1330

The figure appeared at the door with his arms across his chest, unmoving like a mountain. While covered in chills, his eyes flickered as he looked at Philip and Levi before saying gruffly, “Young Master Clarke, let go of Young Master Levi.”

His tone was indifferent with a hint of threat.

Philip frowned, turned around, and looked at Gareth while saying coldly, “Are you going to make a move against me?”

“My duty is to protect Young Master Levi,” Gareth replied with a morose tone that was seemingly devoid of emotion.

The corners of Philip’s mouth curled upward as he asked in amusement, “What if I don’t?”

Gareth paused and furrowed his thick eyebrows. Then, he moved his feet and walked toward Philip, saying, “In that case, I can only make a move against you, Young Master Clarke, and take Young Master Levi away.”

While saying that, he already got closer to Philip with one hand raised. His moves were simple and unpretentious but contained great danger!

However!

Another cold voice came from the direction of the entrance once again!

“How dare you make a move against the young master of the main family? Are you looking for death?!”

At these words, Gareth’s movements stalled as a raging coldness suddenly erupted from his entire body!

He turned around and saw that in the direction of the doorway, a tall figure had appeared at some point!

That figure was like an imposing mountain, overwhelming everyone!

He was like a demon!

“Fulton Hash!” Gareth said solemnly.

The distance between the two was only a few meters but the most intense heat had erupted!

Not even a fly dared to approach the two now!

Their killing intent oozed invisibly, raging everywhere!

There were two Battle Gods on the field!

A powerful aura suddenly erupted from both of them!

Boom!

They made a move!

The two Battle Gods abruptly lunged at each other with punches and kicks!

Instantly, the hall was full of killing intent!

However, the battle ended in a single move!

Gareth took a step back while Fulton remained motionless!

Levi's face was full of surprise. He did not expect that Fulton Hash, the Battle God of the main family, was actually in Doverton!

Moreover, it seemed that Gareth had lost!

How could this be?

He looked up sharply at Gareth and hissed. "Do it! Kill them for me!"

Gareth did not move but turned to Philip and said, "I want to take Young Master Levi away."

His tone no longer held the same threat as before.

Philip ignored Gareth right from the start and said coldly, "You're not worthy to talk to me this way."

With that said, Philip shouted angrily, "Kneel down!"

Almost instantly, Gareth's heart jumped wildly. He stared at Philip and read a lot of information from his cold eyes!

He had the aura of the sovereign!

Following that, amid the astonished gazes of the crowd, Gareth knelt down on one knee.

This scene scared Levi and he shouted, "Gareth Thomson, you're the number one expert of my branch family! Stand up and kill them! Kill them all!"

Bang!

Philip turned around and kicked Levi, staring at him with scorching eyes. He said coldly, "You're looking for death!"

The First Heir Chapter 1331

Chapter 1331

As he spoke, Philip's eyes blazed with a chill!

The entire Burton Manor was now raging with terrifying killing intent!

Philip's cold eyes were fixed on Levi's pained face on the ground, and he stepped down fiercely with his foot with increased force!

Instantly!

Argh!

Levi let out a miserable scream and his entire face flushed red!

It was too painful!

He felt like his ribs were being trampled on!

Levi gasped sharply and watched helplessly as Philip grabbed his collar, dragged him up from the ground. Philip shouted coldly, "Levi Clarke, since you can't wait to die, I think I should help you fulfill your wish. In my eyes, the branch family is just a stumbling block. One day, I'll destroy the branch family with my own hands!"

Levi's mouth was bleeding, but when he heard Philip's arrogant words, he immediately roared, "Philip Clarke, you're too audacious! I am the eldest young master of the branch family and the successor to the chieftain! If you do this to me, you're making an enemy of the entire branch family! Oh, do you want to kill me? Go ahead! As the heir to the main family, I refuse to believe that you'd dare to kill the heir of the branch family!"

Levi's confidence came from the fact that he had the entire branch family backing him up!

How would Philip dare to make a move against the branch family?

That was tantamount to playing with fire and burning himself!

"Do you really think I dare not kill you?"

Suddenly, Philip's eyes exploded with chills and his hand that was clutching Levi's collar squeezed tighter and tighter!

The moment Levi made a move against Wynn, the branch family had crossed the line!

No matter who it was, even if the current chieftain himself was here, Philip would not hesitate to make a move!

At the most, he would make an enemy out of the entire branch family!

He just had to speed up his plans in that case!

Gulp!

When Levi heard Philip's words and saw the rampant killing intent in his burning gaze, he stammered and asked, "You... What do you want to do? I'm Levi Clarke! I'm your cousin, the next chieftain of the branch family!"

"Chieftain? Let's talk about it if you can survive this!"

Philip said in a cold voice and raised his hand to punch Levi violently in the face!

Bang!

Instantly, blood gushed from Levi's nose and two of his teeth were knocked out!

"F*ck!"

Levi yelled, his other hand covering his mouth and nose.

However, it was to no avail!

Philip struck out again and slammed his knee into Levi's abdomen!

Barf!

With this kick, Levi almost threw up the contents of yesterday's meal!

With another kick, Philip sent Levi flying for several meters!

Bam!

This time, Levi might have already broken four or five ribs. He was sprawled on the ground, groaning and screaming.

"Phil... Philip, if you do this, the branch family won't let you off! Even if you aren't afraid, your wife and kid can't escape."

Levi had fallen to the ground limply and was struggling to get up. He spat out such threatening words from his mouth!

Initially, Philip had already planned to stop, but when he heard Levi's words, his eyes darkened as he glared at Levi who was on the ground. He said coldly, "Levi, bullying my wife is challenging the prestige of the main family! Wynn Johnston is the young madam of the Clarke family! Anyone from your branch family has to bow when they see Wynn! No matter who you are today, you'll pay a painful price!"

With that said, Philip threw another punch!

This punch contained the overwhelming anger in Philip's heart!

Levi's pupils constricted as he watched that punch aim directly at his heart!

At that moment, Levi knew that he was afraid!

He was afraid of death!

He could clearly feel the strong killing intent in Philip's punch!

Philip really dared to kill him!

The First Heir Chapter 1332

Chapter 1332

“No, you can’t kill me!” Levi cried out in horror.

Suddenly!

A furious shout came from the door!

“How dare you! He’s the eldest young master of the branch Clarke family, the next chieftain of the branch family, and the grandnephew of I, Allen Clarke! How dare the heir of the main family like you commit such a heinous act?! Are you trying to provoke a fight between the two families?”

An old man wearing a black suit suddenly appeared at the main entrance of Burton Manor!

Behind him were two rows of approximately 20 heavily armed guards!

Yes, they were fully armed and they were all eyeing Philip intently!

At the slightest movement, they would take Philip down directly!

The old man in a suit had chills in his eyes. He had gray hair and deep wrinkles at the corners of his eyes. He had a stoic face, a bulbous nose, and a wide jaw. Full of arrogance, he stood with his arms behind him, exuding an aura of majesty just by standing there!

At first glance, he seemed to be an important figure in the Clarkes’ branch family!

His eyes swept over Gareth and Fulton, the corners of his eyes twisting. There was a trace of apprehension in them.

Fulton Hash was actually here too.

Things were getting a little tricky.

However, it did not matter. He was Allen Clarke!

Philip retracted his fist, turned around, and looked back with a cold light glinting from the corners of his eyes!

Allen Clarke, one of the core personnel of the branch family!

He was also one of the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall!

In the Clarke family, he had a high status and prestige!

Unexpectedly, this old man actually came too.

It was going to be a good show today!

When Levi saw the arrival of the old man at this moment, he was overjoyed, thinking that he was finally saved. He waved at the old man desperately and shouted, “Granduncle Allen, you’re finally here! Hurry up and save me! Philip has gone mad! He even dares to touch me! He’s defying the branch family and threatening to destroy it!

“Granduncle Allen, you must teach him a good lesson! For the heir of the main Clarke family to be so defiant, he’s nothing but a worthless piece of trash!

“I suggest that the Law Enforcement Hall join hands and revoke his status as heir!”

Levi shouted continuously with deep hatred in his eyes!

“How dare you?! Philip Clarke, as the heir of the main family, you’re so defiant and dare to make such a brutal move against the heir of the branch family. Do you think my branch family would endure this without fighting back? Or have you long intended to get rid of the entire branch family?”

The moment Allen appeared, he accused Philip of serious charges. He followed with a change of tone and reprimanded coldly, “As the elder of the Law Enforcement Hall, I must give you a stern warning. What you did just now has violated the Clarke family’s rules. According to the family rules, you have to apologize to Levi and be confined for seven days! Then, you’ll be handed over to the Law Enforcement Hall for final judgment where we’ll decide whether to deprive you of the status as a member of the Clarke family!”

This was serious!

Allen was saying these words as a warning to Philip. Once he was stripped of his status as a member of the Clarke family, he would no longer be an heir, much less be protected by the family. He would be rendered a complete invalid!

Philip furrowed his brows and stared at the old man, his eyes bursting with chills!

This old man was talking in circles but Philip already understood what he was trying to say.

Seeing Philip’s indifferent look, Allen frowned and shouted, “You still refuse to admit your mistake? Do you want me to use the family rules to deal with you? Don’t forget, family discipline is the same for everyone. You have to consider your wife and children!”

Allen Clarke was a member of the Law Enforcement Hall, so he would naturally manipulate the family rules to the benefit of the branch family.

After saying that, he turned his head to look at Wynn who was already completely lost at the turn of events. He ordered the guards around him, “Someone take that b*tch down! If he doesn’t kneel down and apologize today, let his woman kneel down and apologize for him!”

After the words were spoken, several guards stepped forward.

“Old man, you’re courting death!”

Suddenly, Philip roared furiously!

The First Heir Chapter 1333

Chapter 1333

Philip's roar of anger that carried the ferocity of a wild wolf swept through the entire hall

The guards led by Allen stood still where they were and dared not advance another inch!

The person opposite them was the heir of the Clarke family, after all. He was the future head of the Clarke family!

Did they dare cross the line?

Of course not!

However, Allen shouted angrily, "Philip, I'm your elder and your granduncle! I'm also an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall! Are you disregarding the branch family and the Law Enforcement Hall by being so rude to me? Don't forget, you haven't inherited the Clarke family yet. You can't stop me!"

With a roar, the entire hall was brimming with coldness and a killing aura!

"Hehe."

Philip sneered, "Granduncle? What right do you have to make me call you granduncle? You're just an old man who relies on your seniority to get what you want! It's all because of archaic old guys like you that the Clarke family is full of infighting today!

"I'll make it very clear to you today. If you, Allen Clarke, dare to touch a single hair on my wife's head, I'll destroy you too!"

Crackle!

The air seemed to be shattered by Philip's words!

The entire hall echoed with the sound of his angry roar!

Philip was already agitated!

He held great anger toward Allen and the branch family!

What a capable law enforcement hall indeed. They even dared to disrespect the young madam of the main family. Whose prestige were they challenging?

The main family?

"Insolence!"

Allen pointed at him angrily and said, “Your remarks just now have seriously violated the Clarke family’s rules. As an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall, I have the right to pass judgment on you right now per the Clarke family’s rules!

“Someone take Philip Clarke down for me right now! And that b*tch, take her down too!”

Allen waved his hand and shouted angrily, his face full of menace!

Behind him, a dozen guards immediately stepped forward!

The atmosphere was grim and tense!

Philip’s eyes were full of cold intent. He was angry!

Enraged!

Allen did not distinguish between right and wrong. He was so arrogant and unreasonable, he should be killed!

Relying on his status as an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall and using his power as one of the core figures of the branch family, he dared to be so arrogant toward the heir of the main family!

Philip was already extremely disappointed in the branch family!

They were birds of the same feather!

Seeing Philip’s cold eyes and how he was not saying a word, Allen sneered inwardly. He then said, “Philip, as your granduncle, I advise you one last time to apologize to Levi, and at the same time, kneel down and accept getting disciplined by the family’s rules. If you do that, I’ll just discipline you a little today and I won’t return and report this matter to the other elders of the Law Enforcement Hall. How about it?”

Allen was very proud to have the heir of the main family kneel down to apologize and be punished by him.

It was always said that the main family had an advantage over the branch family.

But so what?

In the end, the heir of the main family still had to obediently kneel down and apologize to the branch family!

After all, Philip loved his wife so much. If he did not want her to be hurt, he would definitely compromise.

Moreover, it was not easy to breach the family rules.

Unless Philip really did not want the identity of the heir!

The First Heir Chapter 1334

Chapter 1334

However, to Allen's surprise, the corners of Philip's eyes twitched as he sneered while standing opposite him.

What a capable branch family. How dare they be so defiant and unscrupulous!

Did they really think he was a pushover?

"Philip, think it over carefully. You only have one chance. If I go back and report to the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall and join forces with all the people from the branch family, including Lord Chieftain, I'm afraid you won't be able to keep your identity as the heir of the main family. You have to think clearly whether to kneel down and apologize or continue making useless resistance."

Allen sneered with a hideous chill in the corners of his eyes and a triumphant look on his face.

Philip frowned as Wynn tremblingly stood beside him. At that moment, her small face was full of panic. She clutched Philip's hand tightly and asked worriedly, "Phil, nothing will happen, right?"

Although Wynn did not know exactly what relationship or grudges Philip had with these people, she knew that Philip would not leave her behind.

Her husband's real identity was becoming more and more fascinating.

Philip held Wynn's cold and slightly trembling small hand, tenderly tucking her hair that was hanging down behind her ear. He said softly, "Don't worry. I'm here today. No one can hurt you."

Tears flickered in Wynn's eyes as she bit her red lip and nodded.

On the opposite side, Allen was obviously not that patient. He sneered as he motioned to the guards. "Take Young Master Levi to the hospital for treatment."

As soon as he spoke, several guards walked over and took Levi away under Philip's nose.

Levi was now in pain all over, especially the chest and abdomen area that throbbed with every inhale and exhale. He would never forget the humiliation Philip had inflicted on him!

He stopped when he passed by Philip's side and stared at the latter fiercely before gritting out the words, "Philip, so what if you're the heir of the main family? I'm the next chieftain of the branch family! Even if you inherit the main family, I'm still in charge of the branch family. When the time comes, you still have to ask me to do things for you. I'll return all the humiliation I received today!"

Levi shouted in a cold voice with deep hatred in his eyes.

With his granduncle around, he did not believe that Philip would dare to do anything.

After that, Levi turned to look at Wynn who was beside Philip and said with an evil smile, “Remember what I said to you. I hope the result turns out well.”

Wynn frowned when she heard that, not quite understanding the meaning of Levi’s words.

Escorted by several guards, Levi was ready to walk out of the hall.

Allen also gave the final order, “Philip Clarke, as the heir of the main family, you have disregarded the family rules today. I, Allen Clarke, in the name of an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall, will punish you as follows!

“All guards listen to my order. Philip Clarke will be punished with 100 strokes of the cane while kneeling!

“Punish Philip’s wife with 100 strokes of the cane while kneeling!”

Allen shouted loudly, standing with his hands behind him, full of majesty!

However, as soon as Allen finished speaking, the eyes of the silent Philip suddenly exploded with cold chills!

With a pair of red eyes, he glared at Allen and Levi who were about to leave and roared, “I’ll see who dares to touch me and my wife today!”

As he spoke, dozens of black Mercedes-Benz vehicles rushed into Burton Manor at the same time. Then, the car doors opened wide and dozens of black-suited thugs rushed in, fully armed!

The person in the lead was Theo Zander!

Swoosh!

Dozens of people rushed into the hall at once and immediately filled the entire place!

These people were all heavily armed and not at all inferior to those guards brought by Allen!

Suddenly, Allen was frightened and started trembling all over!

After recovering somewhat, he turned his head furiously and pointed at Philip, roaring, “Philip, what do you want to do with so many people? Are you going to make a move against me? I’m telling you, I’m not afraid of you! I’m an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall! You know the full consequences of doing this!”

The First Heir Chapter 1335

Chapter 1335

Allen was furious!

He did not expect that Philip had actually prepared so many people without him knowing!

What was he trying to do?

Was he about to make a move against the branch family and the Law Enforcement Hall?

Was he disobeying the family rules?

Philip's face was frosty at this moment. He squeezed Wynn's small hand before stepping forward and laughing in a cold voice. "Consequences? There are no consequences in my eyes! Since you're using the Clarke family's rules to oppress me, I'll also use them to suppress you!"

The smile at the corners of Philip's mouth slowly spread as the anger in his eyes turned into a raging fire!

He stood there with raging killing intent surging all over his body. Chills were reflected in his eyes, making people tremble with fear!

Suddenly!

"Today, in my capacity as the heir of the main Clarke family, I formally issue a family order to Allen Clarke! Allen Clarke of the branch family disregarded the authority of the main family, did an act of insubordination, and attempted to subvert the foundation of the main family—all with the intention of crossing the line and committing treason! Now, Allen Clarke is deprived of all assets and positions in the branch family. He's officially expelled from the branch family, and his lineage will forever be prohibited from holding any position in the core enterprises of the Clarke family!"

Philip said angrily in a cold voice. At the same time, he raised his right hand with a jade thumb ring on it and shouted, "At the sight of the Sovereignty Seal, how dare you not kneel and worship?!"

A stern command!

Everyone trembled!

Especially Allen, whose eyes were full of panic and fear at this moment!

His eyes were fixed on the jade thumb ring on Philip's hand that looked translucent and ancient!

The Sovereignty Seal!

Damn it!

It was actually the Sovereignty Seal!

Roger Clarke actually gave this thing to Philip Clarke!

Allen panicked and sweated profusely.

“Greetings to the young master!”

Before Allen could react, those guards he brought from the branch family had all knelt down on one knee at this moment!

All of them had their heads lowered with serious expressions on their faces!

At the sight of the Sovereignty Seal, who dared not obey?

Regardless of the main or branch family, seeing the Sovereignty Seal was the same as seeing Roger Clarke himself!

“Allen Clarke, why aren’t you on your knees?”

Suddenly, Philip’s eyes were full of chills as he stared at the trembling Allen, rebuking him!

Thud!

Allen could not withstand the pressure at all. He knelt on the ground and shouted, “Allen Clarke of the branch family pays respects to the young master.”

He very reluctantly obliged!

Allen was incredibly resentful at this moment!

However, there was nothing he could do about it!

Dare he say no to the Sovereignty Seal?

That would be insubordination, a violation of the family’s rules!

Unless he did not want his head to stay on his shoulders anymore!

Then, Philip turned his head and stared at Levi who was already dumbfounded. Before he could speak, Levi had already gritted his teeth and slowly knelt down!

In an instant, everyone in the hall had fallen to their knees!

Pitter-patter.

Philip walked toward Allen, and every sound of his footstep was like a heavy hammer on Allen’s heart!

“Allen Clarke, do you have any complaints about the punishment I just gave you?”

Philip asked in a cold voice, standing with his hands behind him and looking down at Allen who was kneeling on the ground.

This old man in his 50s or 60s was trembling all over. The cold sweat on his forehead dripped profusely!

It was too horrifying!

He could feel the tremendous chill and murderous aura from Philip!

“Raise your head!” Philip shouted.

Allen raised his head with trepidation and looked at Philip.

“Any complaints?” Philip asked again.

What could Allen do? He had no choice but to make the last struggle and said, “Philip, I’m an elder of the Law Enforcement Hall, after all. I’m also the uncle of the current chieftain. Do you think you can expel me from the branch family with just a few simple words? Wishful thinking!”

Bam!

Philip kicked Allen on the shoulder and said coldly, “I already know that an old man like you will be reluctant to accept this. So what if you have a relationship with the chieftain? If I want to do anything to you, do I still need consent from the branch family?”

The First Heir Chapter 1336

Chapter 1336

That kick was not light and Allen could not get up for a while.

“You... You’re simply too audacious!”

Allen fell to the ground and shouted through gritted teeth.

In fact, he was also panicking inwardly.

After all, that was the Sovereignty Seal!

Philip scoffed, saying, “Believe it or not, I’ll definitely expel you from the branch family!”

After that, he turned to the trembling Levi and walked to him step by step.

Even though Levi was kneeling, he held his head high and looked at the approaching Philip with cold eyes, sneering, “Do you want to drive me out of the Clarke family as well? If that’s the case, I’d advise you not to waste your efforts. It’s impossible!”

Although Levi still had some lingering fears, as the successor of the next Chieftain, he still had some confidence and courage.

Would the Clarke family dare to expel him?

Even so, Philip would not have the final say!

“Levi Clarke, even if I can’t expel you from the Clarke family, do you really think you can leave here today?”

Philip sneered as a cold light slowly reflected in his eyes.

After Levi met his gaze, he suddenly trembled and stammered, “You... What do you want to do?”

Philip shook his head and said, “I had once set a bottom line for myself. Anyone who dares to strike out at Wynn and harm her, no matter who it is, I’ll hunt down to the ends of the earth! Also, you’re right. As the eldest young master of the branch family, I really can’t do anything to you.”

Hearing these words, Levi breathed a sigh of relief.

Hehe.

Sure enough, Philip was still apprehensive of his identity and the influence of the branch family.

However, the next second, Philip’s words directly shocked Levi.

“But if I really want to deal with someone, even if you’re the eldest young master of the branch family, so what? In my eyes, the branch family is nothing more than a hindrance. Since that’s the case, then it’s better to exterminate it.”

As Philip spoke, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

That smile was like a devil’s smirk.

Levi’s heart trembled and his eyes widened as he asked very nervously, “You... What do you want to do?”

Philip shook his head and said, “Don’t be nervous. It’s just that I’m afraid you’ll have to spend the next few years in a wheelchair.”

His voice was not loud, but the few simple words made the temperature in the whole hall plummet!

Hiss!

Allen and Levi gasped at the same time.

“How dare you?!” Levi shouted as he tried to stand up.

However, Philip had already followed with a kick and he shouted at the same time, “Theo, break both his legs!”

“Yes, Mr. Clarke!”

Theo responded respectfully and went forward with two of his men.

At this moment, Levi panicked as he looked at the approaching Theo. He crawled on the ground toward the outside of the hall while shouting, “Help! Save me!”

“Do it!” Theo ordered.

The two men stepped forward and were about to make a move.

Suddenly!

At the doorway, several luxurious Rolls-Royces stopped before it.

From the cars, a few guards in suits quickly stepped down.

Following that, the back door of Rolls-Royce opened and the first thing that came out was a walking cane made of pure gold!

An old man in his 70s or 80s stepped down from the car. He was dressed in a cyan suit with gold threads on the neckline and cuffs. He had a youthful appearance with peppery hair, and his piercing eyes had a look of sternness in them.

Next to the old man were two enchanting women who helped him into the hall.

Both Levi and Allen were overjoyed at the sight of this man!

“Grandpa!”

“Big Brother!”

Philip looked over and immediately frowned as a sense of crisis loomed in his heart!

Connor Clarke, the former chieftain of the branch family!

The First Heir Chapter 1337

Chapter 1337

Connor Clarke, the former chieftain of the branch family!

His identity was by no means ordinary!

He was a living fossil of the Clarke family!

Even Roger Clarke had to address him as 'Uncle' when he saw him!

Philip's frown deepened as he felt an unprecedented pressure!

Unexpectedly, this old man who had long retreated behind the scenes made an appearance today!

Interesting!

Even Fulton Hash, who was silently observing from the side, had his eyebrows knitted together. There was a hint of suspicion in his heart.

Why were there so many people from the branch family in Doverton today?

“Grandpa, save me! Philip Clarke wants to kill me!”

Levi was ecstatic when he saw his grandfather. He was finally saved!

With his grandfather around, Philip would not dare to do anything, no matter how bold he was!

Standing at the door, Connor lowered his eyebrows and glanced at Levi who was supported by the guards. There was a trace of anger and coldness on his face.

“How did you end up in this state?”

Connor spoke with a strong tone of reproach, glancing at Levi and Allen who had already stood up.

Allen hurried over, saying respectfully and humbly, “Big Brother, Philip disregarded our branch family and the Law Enforcement Hall. He even took out the Sovereignty Seal and wants to make a move against us. You have to step in and say something!”

At this moment, Allen's heart was overflowing with joy.

His own elder brother was here. He was the former chieftain!

He was the uncle of Roger Clarke, the current head of the Clarke family!

“That's right, Grandpa. This Philip is simply too arrogant. He even threatened to destroy our branch family just now. What do you think he's planning on doing?”

Levi echoed as he clutched his chest with a pale face. His eyes stared viciously at the stony-faced Philip over there.

Hehe.

He would see what Philip was going to do now!

He had the Sovereignty Seal?

So what?

His grandfather was the former chieftain and Roger's uncle. To some extent, he could ignore the Sovereignty Seal.

Connor nodded slightly. Leaning on the pure gold walking cane with one hand, he slowly turned to look at Philip and Wynn who were beside him with cold eyes. He asked indifferently, "Is that true?"

It sounded like a simple inquiry but in reality, it carried a hint of questioning.

The corners of Philip's eyes chilled. Next to him, Wynn clutched his arm tightly and whispered, "Phil, is it really going to be okay? Who is this again?"

Philip turned his head and smiled gently. "Don't worry. Even if I make an enemy out of the entire world, I'll still seek justice for you today."

After that, Philip turned his head, looked at Connor with cold eyes, and replied, "Yes."

Thump!

The walking cane in Connor's hand struck the ground heavily. With a pair of predatory eyes that contained a dormant chill, he shouted, "Insolence! How dare you do this?! Is it possible that in your eyes, there is no branch family?"

While speaking, Connor seemed to be heartbroken.

Then, he changed his tone and asked sternly, "Why? Am I unworthy of being called 'Granduncle' by you?"

The corners of Philip's eyes twitched as he called out, "Granduncle."

He had no choice.

Connor's status was too high!

He was the only living fossil in the Clarke family now.

Even his father had to respectfully call him uncle.

The familial concept in the Clarke family was extremely demanding!

The reason why Roger had been tolerating the branch family was largely that Connor was still alive.

He could not do something that went against the family tradition.

Connor also saw through it very clearly. He retired from the chieftain position in the branch family very early on and handed the position to his son. After his retirement, he lived idly behind the scenes.

However, did he really retire and was living idly behind the scenes?

Connor Clarke was an old fox who made many little schemes in the background, all of which Roger had always turned a blind eye to.

The First Heir Chapter 1338

Chapter 1338

At this time.

Connor's old face was filled with chills as he looked at Wynn who was standing beside Philip. He asked, "Is this the young madam of the main family?"

Philip shielded Wynn, dragged her behind him, and asked, "What do you want to ask, Granduncle?"

"What do I want to ask? How can a wild woman with no background be worthy of becoming the young madam of this family? Even your father wouldn't dare to marry such a weak woman so simply!"

Connor chided, the coldness in his eyes apparent.

"Father is Father, and I'm me. Besides, I need to reiterate that she's the wife of Philip Clarke. There's no need to look at her background. She's the young madam of the Clarke family!"

Philip said solemnly, and the dormant coldness in his eyes seemed like it was about to explode!

"Insolence!"

Connor raised the cane in his hand and slammed it heavily on Philip!

Philip did not even try to block it!

It was because he could not block it!

"You're just the heir of the main family. How dare you speak to me like that? Even your father wouldn't dare to!"

Connor shouted angrily, swung the cane in his hand, and smashed it heavily on Philip's knee again!

Thud!

Philip fell to the ground on one knee!

Wynn, feeling distressed and anxious, pulled at Philip's arm while shouting at Connor chokingly, "Old man, how dare you hit my husband?! I don't care who you are, but don't hit my husband! If it's because of my identity, then I won't be that whatever young madam of your Clarke family!"

When Connor heard this, he suddenly became furious and shouted, "You're just a wild woman with no status, how dare you be so rude to me?!"

With that, he raised the cane in his hand and smashed it against Wynn's leg!

Bam!

Wynn screamed and closed her eyes!

However, the cane did not hit her leg!

It was because this time, Philip blocked it!

With one hand, he grabbed the cane swung by Connor. His head was lowered, and the veins on his arms were exposed. His whole body raged with chills!

“Granduncle, if you hit me, I won’t block it because you’re my elder, the only living fossil of the Clarke family! More so, you’re my father’s uncle!

“However, if you dare to make a move against Wynn, you’re challenging my bottom line!

“I don’t care who you are or what identity you have. If you dare bare your teeth to Wynn, I will kill!”

Boom!

A dull rumble like the sound of thunder exploded in the hall!

Philip raised his head abruptly, his eyes raging with killing intent and his whole body was full of anger.

“You!”

At this moment, Connor furrowed his eyebrows and could not help taking half a step back!

This kid... What kind of look was that?

It was even more terrifying and frightening than Roger’s back then!

He had actually grown to this point!

“How dare you?!” Connor steadied his mind and shouted in anger!

Behind him, Allen also followed suit and reprimanded while pointing at Philip, “Philip, you’re too bold! How dare you contradict my eldest brother?! What are you trying to do? Don’t you want your status as a member of the Clarke family anymore?”

Immediately after!

Philip sneered. Amid the astonished gazes of the crowd, he stood up, his body exploding with a fierce unprecedented aura. He said, “Just because my father respects you doesn’t mean I’ll respect you. Connor Clarke, don’t force me to go on a killing spree!”

The First Heir Chapter 1339

Chapter 1339

The scene immediately became extremely tense!

In the hall, everyone waited with bated breath!

Especially the group headed by Theo that had surrounded Connor and the others!

At Philip's command, they would detain all these guys who held no regard for Philip!

Connor also had a solemn expression at this moment. He never expected that Philip would dare to be so bold and arrogant!

How dare he disregard his status and position? Was he trying to sever all ties with the branch family?

"You're presumptuous! Even if your father is here right now, he wouldn't dare say such a thing! Are you trying to cut off ties with us?" Connor bellowed furiously.

Simply outrageous!

Philip had not inherited the main Clarke family and was not yet qualified to rule over the entire Clarke family!

However, he actually dared to say such words. It was simply ridiculous!

Behind him, Allen also glared at Philip and rebuked, "Philip, how dare you?! You even dare to say such things in Connor's presence. In your eyes, is the branch family merely a decoration?"

Allen was furious. This Philip was too arrogant. He did not even respect his elder brother!

He was the former chieftain and represented the Law Enforcement Hall!

As long as he raised his hand, who in the branch family would dare to disobey?

The main and the branch families had already been at each other's throats since the beginning.

Neither side could be destroyed casually!

Furthermore, the current branch family was not the previous one that would only bow down and obey orders!

They had started walking on their own path and had been competing with the main family for decades!

Even if the two families really fought, the outcome was unclear!

Levi's face was sullen, and the corners of his eyes showed a deep coldness. He said, "Philip, I advise you not to think too highly of yourself. Even if you hold the Sovereignty Seal in your hand, so what? In front of my grandfather, the seal is useless! If you still want to continue to be the heir, then withdraw your people obediently!"

Provocative! Threatening!

Levi's eyes were full of mockery.

With his grandfather around, Philip was nothing!

Hmph!

Connor coldly snorted, his gaze sweeping over the group of people around him. He shouted, "You dare to touch me?"

Theo's eyes narrowed as he replied, "We only take orders from Mr. Clarke!"

"Fine, very well!"

Connor nodded and pointed at Theo while asking in an arrogant and rude manner, "What's your name?"

"Theo Zander!"

Theo's back was straight and there was no fear in his eyes.

"Very well, I'll remember you," Connor said.

He turned to Philip and asked, "I want to take my people away now. Do you dare to stop me?"

Philip frowned. To be honest, he wanted to stop Connor, but the other party was already obviously making compromises.

If Philip really took this too far, he was afraid that there would be no end to the fight between the main family and the branch family.

Philip fell silent.

With a wave of his hand, Connor shouted, "Let's go!"

After saying that, he directly turned around and led Allen, Levi, and the others out of the hall.

"Mr. Clarke, are we really going to let them leave?"

Theo looked anxious. He could tell that the guy named Connor Clarke had a high status and was very powerful.

Letting them go like this was definitely letting the tiger return to its den.

Philip clenched his fists as he stared grimly at Connor and the others leaving.

He was struggling to make a choice.

To make a move, or not to make a move?!

In the hall, everyone, including Fulton Hash, was waiting for Philip's order.

As long as he gave the order, Fulton would not hesitate to take action!

It was because the lord had given an order—everything was to be as per the young master's orders!

The First Heir Chapter 1340

Right at this moment, a figure appeared in the crowd's eyes.

A black leather jacket and a pair of leather pants were wrapped around a sexy and hot body. The woman with shoulder-length hair carried a silver case in her hands, and two scimitars hung on either side of her tiny waistline.

“Young Master.”

17 walked up to Philip, handed the silver case to him, and explained, “I took care of one of the guards from the branch family outside and learned from him that this case is very important. He was sent by Young Master Levi.”

The case?

Philip frowned and looked at the case on the ground.

On the other end, Levi looked alarmed at the moment as he stared at the silver case with a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes!

“That's mine, give it back to me!” Levi shouted as he made a grab for it.

Philip frowned and looked at the silver case, getting someone to open it. Inside was a tube of blood submerged in a container full of blue liquid.

“What is this?” Philip asked Levi coldly.

Without waiting for Levi to explain, Wynn said weakly from the side, “He drew my blood just now and said he was going to test for something.”

He drew her blood?

Philip rolled up Wynn's sleeve and saw that her delicate arm was still bloody. There were signs of bruising and swelling as well.

Immediately, Philip was livid!

“Levi Clarke, you're courting death!” Philip roared, turned his head, and stared at Levi with cold eyes!

Over at the other side, Fulton immediately walked over and picked up the container of blue liquid. His eyes were filled with anger!

Damn the branch family!

They were actually stretching their hands toward the door!

They wanted to test Wynn's blood to confirm whether the child in her stomach could enter the door!

What did they want?

The result was obvious!

Crack!

The container of blue liquid was directly crushed by Fulton!

He turned to Philip and said, “Young Master, this matter is related to the door.”

“The door?”

Philip frowned and looked at the shattered container on the ground before instantly understanding!

Connor was shocked and shouted, “Philip, have your people back down at once!”

Oh no, things were about to be revealed!

However, Philip did not choose to give in this time. With a pair of scarlet eyes, he glanced at the people and shouted, “Theo, take all of them down! Bring them to Uppercreek tomorrow. After the world tournament is over, I’ll personally interrogate them!”

“Yes!”

After receiving his orders, Theo motioned to his men and shouted, “Take all of them down!”

Pitter-patter!

Instantly, the sound of footsteps shook the sky!

Connor and the others were pressed to the ground in an instant!

Connor Clarke, who was already 70 or 80 years old, was pinned to the ground and shouted pathetically, “How dare you?! I’m Connor Clarke! Philip Clarke, just wait! I’ll definitely report this to Roger! I want to ask him what he plans to do! This is not going to end well between the main family and the branch family!”

Philip walked toward Connor step by step before standing with his arms behind his back. He looked down at the struggling Connor on the ground before saying coldly, “Okay, I’ll wait. This time, I’ll send you back to Arcadia Island personally. I want to see for myself what exactly the branch family has been up to. How dare you make a move against the young madam of the main family?!”

The First Heir Chapter 1341

Chapter 1341

Connor's eyes went red as he was pinned to the ground.

This was his first time being insulted like this in his life!

Utter humiliation!

"I'm making a vow today. If I don't revoke your status as the heir and if I don't expel you from the Clarke family, I, Connor Clarke, will hang myself in the family's memorial hall!"

Connor roared in a cold voice with deep hatred in his eyes!

Philip looked indifferent and smiled lightly, saying, "When the time comes, I'll prepare a good coffin for you!"

"You!"

Connor was so angry that he almost vomited blood!

Philip was simply too arrogant!

Following that, Philip turned around and walked over to Levi who was also pinned to the ground.

Bam!

Philip went up with a kick and stomped on his head bitterly!

At that moment, Levi's entire face was smashed to the ground!

He felt as if his head was about to explode.

The pain was heart-wrenching!

"Levi, I never planned to take action against you. However, what you did today has already violated my bottom line. This time, I won't let you off easily. I'll personally go to the branch family and oust your position as the successor of the next chieftain!"

Philip shouted sternly, his body full of chills!

Levi shouted with difficulty while being pressed to the ground, "Haha, ridiculous! I don't believe the branch family will listen to you!"

Hmph!

Philip sneered and said, "Take them away!"

Soon, Connor and the rest were taken away by Theo.

By now, the entire Burton Manor was full of Philip's people.

In the hall, Ryan Burton knelt in front of Wynn and Philip, prostrating on the ground. He sobbed as he begged, "Mr. Clarke, Madam Johnston, I was wrong. I couldn't help it. Levi blackmailed me into doing this. If I hadn't followed his instructions, my wife and daughter would've been killed!"

Philip stared at the kneeling Ryan on the ground coldly and said, "Since my wife is here to talk about cooperation, how do you think we should continue with this discussion?"

Ryan quickly said, "We'll cooperate immediately! The Burton family will fund the construction of the Beacon branch and all the profits in Doverton will go to Beacon! The Burton family will serve Madam Johnston forever!"

Ryan was a sensible person. The priority now was to save his life.

Philip turned to look at the flustered Wynn and asked with a gentle smile, "Are you satisfied with this arrangement?"

Wynn was still a little lost in thought. Upon hearing Ryan's words, she quickly said, "Phil, isn't this a little inappropriate?"

Philip bopped Wynn on the nose and said, "What's wrong with it? It's their punishment."

Wynn had nothing to say and could only agree.

"By the way, did you come here alone this time?" Philip suddenly asked.

Wynn shook her head and shouted in a panic, "Oh no, Mindy and Vincent!"

As soon as she said that, a car stopped at the door. Mindy jumped out of the car, crying as she rushed over and pulled Wynn while shouting, "Madam Johnston, it's so good to see you! Boo-hoo..."

Seeing Mindy like this, Wynn smiled slightly and asked, "What's the matter? Why are you crying?"

Mindy wiped her tears and explained, "I was kidnapped. I thought I'd never see you again."

Kidnapped?

Wynn was confused.

At this time, a miserable-looking man in a suit was brought in by Theo's men.

The moment he saw Wynn, the man knelt on the ground and desperately begged for mercy, "Madam Johnston, please save me. I won't dare to do this anymore."

"Vincent Foley, what is the meaning of this?"

Wynn was dumbfounded. The person kneeling in front of her was none other than Vincent Foley!

"Madam, this guy colluded with Levi Clarke and Ryan Burton to set you up. After our investigations, we found out that he received 100 million from Levi!" the henchman reported.

Hearing these words, the expression on Wynn's face suddenly became cold.

Unexpectedly, everything was Vincent's doing!

To think that she trusted him so much!

The First Heir Chapter 1342

Chapter 1342

“You did these?” Wynn asked with a heartbroken expression.

Vincent Foley, now with a bruised and swollen face, begged desperately, “Madam Johnston, I was wrong. I won’t do this again. I was just confused.”

Wynn stopped looking at him, and Philip ordered his men, “Take him out, break his limbs, and throw him out into the streets. Let him fend for himself.”

Immediately after, Vincent’s frantic cries were heard as he got dragged out!

Wynn felt a little distraught and wanted to plead for mercy, but Philip said, “Your kind-heartedness is an opportunity for them to harm you, understand?”

Wynn bit her red lip and nodded.

Soon, everyone left Burton Manor.

On the way back, Wynn asked tentatively, “Phil, can you tell me who you are now? What is the Clarke family? What’s up with those people today?”

Philip pressed Wynn’s tender little hand and said after a moment of silence, “Soon. I’ll bring you back after I finish taking care of the matter in Uppercreek this time.”

“Really?” Wynn asked excitedly.

Philip nodded with a smile, put his arm around Wynn’s shoulder, and said, “I’ve been hiding from you all this while but you have to believe me when I say that I have my reasons for doing this. I don’t want you and Mila to be harmed in any way.”

“I believe you,” Wynn said as she took Philip’s hand.

After saying that, Wynn gently leaned on Philip’s shoulder.

Although she was not sure of Philip’s true identity, she had vaguely made some guesses after such a long time.

As long as the words came out of her husband’s mouth, she would believe them.

It did not take long for them to return to Tundra Villa.

At the entrance, the six Aces, Master Bell, and the members of the Jensen family were all waiting respectfully.

After Philip and Wynn got out of the car, everyone gathered around and asked questions, making Wynn very embarrassed.

Even so, she still greeted them graciously one by one.

“Sister Wynn, hello, my name is Lydia Jensen.”

Lydia squeezed over exuberantly at this time and took Wynn’s small hand. Looking at her belly, she asked enviously, “Sister Wynn, is it tough being pregnant?”

Wynn smiled, looked at Philip who was discussing things with the people over at the other side, and said, “No, it’s not.”

Following that, Lydia and a group of girls from the Jensen family surrounded Wynn. They went to the backyard.

Here, Philip and the six Aces, as well as the Jensen family, started discussing tomorrow’s world tournament.

“Young Master Clarke, we already got the registration forms. There are a total of 23 martial arts delegations from different countries and regions participating in this world tournament. Among them, Fusha has the largest number of participants, followed by Country M and Country Y.”

Crawford looked at the forms in his hand and said in detail.

“Furthermore, the competition this time is probably not as simple as we thought. According to the news from Uppercreek, many forces and groups have entered our territory as martial arts delegations but have ulterior motives. There are even members of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West mixed in the crowd. Should we send more people to prevent accidents in the arena?”

The 12 Sacred Halls of the West?

Hearing that, Philip was silent for a moment before saying, “For this matter, you may make arrangements with Theo and Master Bell. Just mobilize as many people as you need. If the number isn’t enough, I can even transfer some guards from the Clarke family over.”

Crawford quickly said, “That’s more than enough. With Mr. Zander and Master Bell around, I think they won’t cause any trouble this time. But I wonder how you plan to arrange for our people to participate in the tournament this time, Young Master Clarke. Do I need to join forces with several national martial arts families to select some candidates?”

Philip said with a smile, “No, I already have the candidates. You may announce to the public that only eight people from the national martial arts delegation will participate in the world tournament this time.”

The First Heir Chapter 1343

Chapter 1343

Eight people.

They were none other than the eight Dragon Warriors!

Although Crawford knew what had happened at Dragon Gate that night, he could not help but ask worriedly at this moment, “Young Master Clarke, are you sure you’ll only let the eight of them compete? We’re facing a group of martial arts representatives from 23 countries and regions this time. Do you need me to select more outstanding national arts talents...”

Crawford was not looking down on the eight Dragon Warriors. It was just that he was worried.

After all, they were facing the martial arts delegations of 23 countries and regions.

Moreover, the tournament this time was a challenge to the whole world. In case something went wrong, the entire national martial arts circle would bear the shame.

Therefore, Crawford had to proceed with caution.

Philip shook his head and said, “No need. Just arrange it like this. Also, make a public announcement tonight that only eight participants from the national martial arts circle will challenge all the martial arts delegations. If anyone from the eight loses, our national martial arts will withdraw from the World Martial Arts Association.”

After Philip said that, the members of the Jensen family who filled the room looked incredulous.

Even the six Aces were shocked.

What preparations had Philip made to say such things?

Seeing that everyone still wanted to persuade him, Philip got up and said, “Don’t worry. For the match this time, it was agreed in advance that the Aces and Majors are not allowed to participate. Don’t underestimate the Dragon Warriors. I believe that no one below the level of an Ace is a match for them. What’s more, they were all taught by the teacher.”

Hearing this, everyone felt relieved.

Yes, the Dragon Warriors were trained by the famous Supreme Reed Williams. How could they be weak?

“I was overthinking it. I’ll make arrangements right now.”

Crawford said before leaving the room and went ahead to make arrangements.

The rest of the Jensen family members also followed and dispersed.

In the room, only the six Aces remained, along with Fulton Hash.

“What sort of forces are the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?”

Standing at the window, Philip looked at the scenery outside the villa with a trace of worry in his eyes.

What kind of connection did the Sacred Halls have with his sister?

Fulton explained, “The 12 Sacred Halls dominate the west and each hall has its own territory. Each hall is ruled by the respective king or god, and every lord of the halls are figures with death-defying means and strength. They can be considered as the Supremes of the west. Some of these people are business giants, some are war zone commanders, and some are underground kingpins. In short, they’re not to be underestimated. Moreover, there are envoys in each hall, in charge of carrying out the orders of the lord of the hall. They go around the world to collect money or cultivate power for the hall.”

Fulton’s explanation caused Philip to fall into contemplation.

He asked, “What kind of person is Lord Hades?”

Hearing this, Fulton’s eyes twitched. He looked at Philip in surprise and asked, “Young Master, have you made contact with Hades?”

“There’s a small friction.” Philip did not disclose it truthfully.

Fulton frowned. With his arms across his chest, he stood near the door and pondered for a while before saying, “If possible, I hope that you won’t have any contact with Hades, Young Master. This person is very strong and his strength is not below mine. Among the 12 halls, the three strongest people are Zeus, Apollo, and Hades.”

Philip was silent. From Fulton’s words, he learned that Hades was not a guy who could be easily offended.

So, what kind of relationship did his sister have with Hades?

What important item did she take from Hades that required him to send someone into the country to come after her?

It must be known that the entry of such a powerful force was bound to be subjected to domestic surveillance.

“If I have a conflict with Hades, how confident are you to defeat him?”

Philip turned around, looked at Fulton seriously, and asked.

Fulton answered truthfully, “50 percent.”

Then, he continued, “Hades has five keys. His power in the West must not be underestimated.”

Philip nodded as a trace of worry flashed in his eyes

Then, he said to the six Aces, “Senior Roxy, I’d like to ask you and Senior Mobius to make a trip to Uppercreek and protect someone in secret.”

Roxy and Mobius nodded.

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The First Heir Chapter 1364

The First Heir novel Chapter 1364

"Everyone stop!"

Javi shouted solemnly with a cold intent in his eyes. He stared at the arrogant Josh on the stage and said to the man next to him, "Pedro Lopez, try him out!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

The disciple of the Lopez family stood up angrily and stepped onto the martial arts stage under the gazes of the audience

According to the rules of the match, the host must first ask Josh a question. "Do you need to substitute?"

Josh shook his head indifferently, his eyes sweeping upward before landing on Javi Lopez. He stretched out his arm, pointed at him, and said with a beckoning motion, "Javi Lopez, the person I want to challenge is you. Don't you have anyone else in Fusha?"

Arrogant!

The corners of Pedro's eyes froze as he directly lunged forward and threw a punch!

However, Josh impassively dodged sideways and followed with a knee strike!

Bam!

Pedro flew out several meters, staggered around for a few steps, and spat a mouthful of blood before crashing to the ground!

Another instant defeat!

This time, the entire audience went completely quiet.

Rafael could not sit still any longer. He got up angrily and shouted to Javi, "Javi, go! Show them the strength of our Lopez family!"

"Yes, Father!"

Javi received the order and stepped on the stage.

His appearance was greeted by the cheers of many Fusha spectators!

They shouted at the top of their lungs, "Go for it, Javi! Show them the fighting spirit of Fusha!"

"Javi, beat him! You must take him out!"

Amid the shouts from the crowd, Javi glared at Josh and said coldly, "Since you're determined to die, I'll fulfill your wish! I'll show you the gap between us!"

Suddenly, Javi radiated with an incomparably domineering and fierce aura!

That intensity quickly spread to the audience, making everyone feel that the next match would be a clash of the titans!

Javi Lopez was an undefeated boxing expert.

Moreover, he was the most qualified young talent to become the next Major in Fusha!

He had unlimited potential!

However, looking at Josh at this moment, he was still aloof. With a faint smile on the corners of his mouth, he looked at the other party and said, "I can say the same to you as well."

On the stand, Philip crossed his arms and shook his propped leg. He was not paying too much attention to the happenings on stage and was chatting with Wynn on his phone.

He had already predicted the outcome.

On the contrary, Crawford was very restless. He looked at Philip as the man played with his phone and his words were stuck uncomfortably in his throat.

"Young Master Clarke, can Mr. Clancy win this match?" Crawford could not help asking.

After all, this was a battle of honor for the national martial arts.

Philip raised his head, glanced at the stage, and took out a microphone from somewhere. At the same time, with a wave of his hand, the aerial camera hovering high in the sky focused its lens on Philip.

Swish!

An innocent and handsome smiling face appeared on the live feed of the venue as well as on the live broadcasts of various platforms around the world.

The First Heir Chapter 1365

Philip turned to the camera, grinned broadly, and said, "Hello everybody, my name is Philip Clarke. I'm interrupting the tournament to bring you an advertisement. Anyone interested in learning national martial arts can register at Dragon Gate of Uppercreek or any martial arts hall of the Jensen family. In the following scene, you will witness the truly domineering aspect of national martial arts."

Stunned!

The audience was dumbfounded!

Even the viewers watching the broadcasts were astounded!

Holy sh*t!

Could they advocate national martial arts like this?

Next to Philip, Crawford also had a dumbfounded look. After that, he realized something and was suddenly excited!

At this time, the master of Dragon Gate, Jeremy Yarner, rushed over with a blooming smile on his face. He said, "Thank you, Young Master Clarke, for giving Dragon Gate publicity. From today onward, I'm at your disposal."

He was as happy as a five-year-old kid!

Jeremy did not expect such a good thing to happen!

The live broadcasts were being watched by tens of millions of viewers all over the world!

In other words, Philip was taking this opportunity to advocate national martial arts to the world!

Moreover, the instant defeats in the first three matches already spoke volumes of the national martial arts!

As long as Josh defeated Javi next, national martial arts would undeniably be the world's number one!

Thus, Jeremy was very clear about the true meaning behind Philip's publicity stunt.

At that time, hundreds of thousands, or even millions, of people would register to learn national martial arts. How spectacular!

National martial arts would prosper!

Philip smiled calmly and said to Jeremy, "Master Yarner, I need a favor from you."

Jeremy quickly said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, you're too polite. Just say the word."

Philip nodded, gestured for Jeremy to lean close, and whispered in his ear.

Jeremy frowned, tilted his head, and confirmed, "Young Master Clarke, are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes, go ahead. I'll take the blame if something happens," Philip said.

Jeremy did not hesitate and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you. If anything happens, I'll take care of it. I won't trouble you, Young Master Clarke."

After that, Jeremy turned around and left the venue.

Crawford quickly asked, "Young Master Clarke, do you need me to do anything?"

Philip was still thinking when a call came in. Buffer said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, everything is settled. You are now the executive of the World Martial Arts Association and own all the shares of the association's assets that total to 240 million dollars."

Philip responded, "Send out a notification to remove the membership privileges of the Lopez family in Fusha. At the same time, thoroughly investigate those who secretly funded Fusha. If you find any problems, gather the evidence and hand it over to the local police force."

"Okay, Mr. Clarke. I'll make the arrangements now."

Then, he said to the sexy blonde assistant beside him, "Follow Mr. Clarke's instructions and execute them as soon as possible."

"Yes, Mr. President," the blonde female assistant answered. Then, she swayed her hips and left the president's office.

Back to the tournament venue.

On stage, as soon as the host declared the start of the match, a fierce fight broke out between the two contenders!

The entire stage was full of male testosterone!

The thumps of the punches and kicks combined with the adrenaline rush were just like a scene in a kung fu movie!

The scene was explosive!

The audience's hearts were in their throats and it was hard to predict the outcome.

No one expected that Josh could fight evenly with Javi.

It was shocking!

Rafael's face was gloomy, and his fists were clenched tightly.

There was actually such a powerful person in national martial arts.

No one below the Ace level would be a match!

Hateful!

National martial arts had actually concealed their true strength!

Many people shared the same thoughts as Rafael Lopez.

In the audience, many unscrupulous forces and families were dumbfounded at the scene on stage.

Too strong!

They did not expect such young talent in national martial arts!

Damn it!

They were in danger.

The First Heir Chapter 1366

While thinking about it, the group of people slowly directed their eyes to Philip who was sitting in the auditorium not far away. He was playing with his phone with his legs propped.

Seven members of the Dragon Warriors sat behind him with the same indifferent and lazy attitude.

Some even held their heads with bored expressions on their faces.

What was the meaning of this?

This group of people was not nervous at all!

At this moment, Philip's smiling face appeared again on the live broadcast as he said calmly, "Josh, hurry up. I'm waiting to do the next advertisement."

Pfft!

Many spectators in the audience almost choked.

Gosh!

This was taking things too far!

They were not putting the Lopez family of Fusha in their eyes at all!

On stage, Javi saw the innocent and handsome face on the screen, immediately exploding with anger!

In the stand, the members of the Lopez family stood up in anger while pointing at Philip in a fury. They started cursing.

Instantly, two groups of people started cursing at each other!

Philip took the lead, stepped on the chair, and took the microphone before cursing, "Another word from you and I'll lead my people to destroy your Lopez family!"

Uproar!

Everyone gasped!

The various forces in front of the cameras were also taken aback.

This guy named Philip Clarke was really daring.

He was too insolent and too presumptuous!

Many people who did not know Philip's identity were full of admiration for him at this moment.

A role model!

It was not until this moment that someone at the scene recognized Philip and shouted, "I know him. He built the Confucius Temple on Mount Fuji!"

Wow!

Built a temple?

Damn it!

That was so crazy!

It turned out that he had such a background!

The moment these words were uttered, the whole venue was shocked. No, the whole world was shocked!

Most people at the scene were aware of this taboo rumor.

However, due to the deliberate suppression within the Fusha community, not many paid attention to this news anymore as time passed.

However, the Confucius Temple still stood on Mount Fuji!

When Rafael and several Majors heard this, they immediately stared at Philip with shining eyes.

"It really is him!"

One of the Majors said gruffly.

Swish!

Instantly, the seven Majors stood two meters away from Philip. Each with a fierce look, they shouted at him, "Boy, did you build the Confucius Temple in Mount Fuji back then?"

Philip shrugged nonchalantly and said, "So what if I did?"

He admitted it!

In a flash, the seven of them were targeting Philip with strong killing intents.

This was a humiliation to Fusha!

As Majors, they must defend the honor of Fusha!

"You're courting death!" one of the Majors bellowed and threw a punch at Philip!

The First Heir Chapter 1367

Chapter 1367

The force contained in this punch was extremely terrifying!

An ordinary person who got hit by this punch would either be dead or crippled!

It was evident that these Majors were attacking to kill!

However...

Facing this punch, Philip's eyes were completely calm and he did not move at all!

This scene was naturally broadcasted live!

The entire audience and even the viewers watching the broadcasts all broke out in a cold sweat!

It was over!

This arrogant kid was doomed!

That was a prominent Major from Fusha!

However, a surprising scene happened instead!

That Major's punch stopped one inch away from Philip's chest!

It was because at that very moment, he felt a monstrous killing intent that was as vast as an ocean that was firmly directed on him.

Not only him, but the other six Majors around him also felt the same overwhelming chills and killing intent!

This was even stronger than an Ace's killing intent!

When the Majors glanced over at the Six Aces, they realized that they had not moved from their original positions right from the start. They were just looking at them coldly as if they were a bunch of idiots!

What was going on?

If it were not the Six Aces who made a move, then who was it?

How could this person possess such a strong killing intent?

This aura of a demonic god caused the Majors to sweat profusely as their heartbeats accelerated!

At that moment, they even felt as if they had gone to hell and back again!

A cold voice sounded from the side at this time, "Does the Fusha Majors want to take action against my young master?"

The seven Majors and the people around them glanced toward a masculine figure in the crowd.

Fulton Hash.

He stood up calmly at this moment, his every movement carrying an intensity that could split mountains!

He walked over, and every step he took caused the hearts of the seven Majors to jump wildly!

It was this person in front of them who had exuded the strong killing intent that permeated the entire venue just now!

What a strong murderous aura!

This level of strength was definitely above the Aces!

The seven Majors were dumbfounded!

They never thought that there would be someone who surpassed the Aces within the borders!

The few that they knew of were the supreme-level figures.

Could it be that the man in front of them was a supreme?

In that case, why did he mention a young master?

Instantly, the seven Majors, and even Rafael Lopez who was behind them, felt their scalps tingling!

If they offended someone who they suspected to be a supreme figure, no matter how great the Lopez family was, they would be doomed!

This was not a battle between parties of the same level of skills at all!

Smack!

Suddenly, Fulton made a move and slapped the face of the Major from earlier angrily!

Bang!

Like a kite with a broken string, the Major fell from the stand and crashed on the ground heavily!

Several teeth were knocked out of his mouth that was full of blood!

Hiss!

The people around were prominent figures from national martial arts families and martial arts forces around the world.

How could they not know what kind of strength it would take to send a Fusha Major flying with one slap?!

Horrible!

Too strong!

Everyone gasped!

Even the other six Majors gulped.

The aura radiating from the man in front of them was too strong!

This scene was not shown on the live feed and most people in the venue were also not aware of this.

It was because this venue was really too big, accommodating up to 100,000 people.

What was happening in this corner was only clearly witnessed by the surrounding people.

Of course, not all the spectators around knew the full story. They just thought that two parties had broken out in a conflict.

Seeing their companion being sent flying, a trace of apprehension appeared in the eyes of the remaining Majors.

The fighting spirit of Fusha warriors was the only thing that kept them standing.

Rafael Lopez quickly stepped forward, hurriedly put on a smiling face, and said, "This is a misunderstanding. May I know your name?"

There was no other choice.

Even a Major was sent flying with just one slap. If this continued, it would be possible that this would be the end of the road for the seven Majors!

The First Heir Chapter 1368

Chapter 1368

"A misunderstanding?"

Without waiting for Fulton to respond, Philip snorted coldly as he stared mockingly at Rafael Lopez and the six Majors behind him.

That smile of his made the several Majors tremble.

What was this guy trying to do?

"Mr. Clarke, if we've done anything wrong, I, Rafael Lopez, will apologize to you."

Rafael frowned and made the biggest concession.

He did not have a choice. The eyes of this godlike figure in front were locked on them the entire time.

Philip smiled and said, "Very well. Here, take the microphone. The camera is over there. Apologize to me in front of all the audience. Can you do that?"

Crack!

Rafael's fists that were hidden in his sleeves were almost crushed to pieces by his force!

This audacious brat was simply too much!

"Mr. Clarke, there's no need to take things so far, right? After all, we have some cooperation and cultural exchange between Fusha martial arts and national martial arts."

Rafael's eyes flickered as his expression grew cold.

However, the response he got was Philip's cold words. "Since you refuse to apologize, there's nothing I can do. Fulton, anyone who wanted to make a move against me just now, break all their limbs!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

Fulton replied and a terrible chill broke out all over his body!

At this moment, the expressions on Rafael and the other Majors completely crumbled!

They could hardly stand still under Fulton's intimidation!

Too strong!

Was he still human?

Rafael boiled with hatred!

If the Fusha martial arts circle lost these seven Majors, it would be equivalent to slashing the power of Fusha martial arts by half!

The consequences would be inconceivable!

At that very moment, the audience erupted with shouts and clamor!

At the scene, as well as in the cameras, Josh had kicked Javi off the stage!

Javi rolled over on the ground several times and was covered in bruises.

He got up from the ground with difficulty and staggered, but the severe pain on his body made him fall to his knees!

Javi Lopez had lost!

In the audience, the citizens exploded with loud shouts and cheers!

As for the Fusha spectators, they were devastated and could not believe the scene before them!

“Well, your son has lost. Have you made a decision yet?” Philip asked calmly.

Rafael looked at the stage. His son was kneeling on the ground at the moment with his head drooping down.

He lost!

Total defeat!

He could not believe that one single person could defeat the most powerful descendant of Fusha boxing!

Rafael was silent, and his face was grim.

While Rafael hesitated, Philip had already taken the microphone and shouted to the audience, “After today, who dares to say that there’s no one in our country’s martial arts who’s a worthy opponent? Anyone who still refuses to believe it, go up on the stage and challenge us! If you can defeat the man on the stage, national martial arts will withdraw from the world martial arts arena!”

Wow!

One person would challenge all participating delegations!

It was too explosive!

However, no one went up to the stage.

They were not stupid. Everyone had clearly seen what just happened.

On that stage, Josh Clancy was like a mountain!

The national martial arts were truly invincible!

“Okay, since no one is willing to take up the challenge, I hereby declare that national martial arts will be the leading martial arts in the world! If there are any repeat offenders, I’ll personally go to your families and regions to demand an explanation!”

Philip looked into the camera and shouted coldly.

The audience was silent!

Then, he turned to Rafael and said, “You only have one chance. Apologize, or I’ll bring my people to crush your Fusha martial arts circle!”

The First Heir Chapter 1369

Chapter 1369

The solemn rebuke resounded throughout the audience!

The entire venue fell silent at this moment!

Everyone looked at the two opposing groups of people on the high platform.

This scene was also broadcasted live to the world!

The representatives of national martial arts were confronting the representatives from the Fusha martial arts circle!

All the citizens in the venue waited with bated breath!

They had tears in their eyes for some reason, especially when they saw the group of people led by Philip making such a forceful declaration against Fusha martial arts under the global spotlight.

It was so emotional!

They were too excited!

For many years, they had weathered the hardships through the storms and devastation. Many emotions were buried in their flesh and blood, engraved in their bones!

Today was a day worthy of commemoration by all the descendants of national martial arts as well as the citizens of the nation!

Everyone looked forward to it!

Immediately after, someone in the crowd shouted, "Apologize! Apologize!"

Instantly, most of the audience stood up and raised their fists while shouting, "Apologize! Apologize!"

In a venue that could accommodate 100,000 people, the sound was like the rumble of thunder and roar of an avalanche!

Astounding!

The shouts that came in waves swept through the sky!

The emotions of the crowd also soared!

In contrast, only the delegation of the Fusha martial arts circle had incomparably gloomy faces.

They could hardly withstand the pressure!

Those were the shouts from the entire crowd!

Everything was being broadcasted live all over the world!

Rafael's hands were trembling, and his forehead was also full of cold sweat

Behind him, the eyes of the six Majors were filled with hatred!

This was too much!

However, it was the reality!

"Mr. Clarke, do you really want to take it this far? The Lopez family has lost today, but it doesn't mean that the Fusha martial arts have lost. I hope you'll think twice and not go too far, Mr. Clarke."

Rafael tried to make the last desperate attempt!

It was because once he made this apology, the entire Fusha martial arts circle would be put to shame!

The Lopez family would also become a disgrace to the Fusha martial arts circle!

"Too far?"

Philip sneered, "When the members of your Lopez family stepped into this territory, fought against our martial arts circle, and did whatever they wanted, why didn't you think they went too far?"

"When your Fusha martial arts treated our national martial arts as a stepping stone to get to the top, why didn't you think you went too far?"

"When you, Rafael Lopez, showed your fangs to the Jensen family and the national martial arts, why didn't you think you went too far?"

Three questions in a row, each carrying terrible chills!

Rafael's face turned darker with each question and he took half a step back!

He was speechless!

The emotions of the audience were also stoked by Philip's questioning!

The shouts grew louder and louder!

"Apologize!"

"Fusha must apologize!"

"The Lopez family must apologize!"

Hearing the shouts, Rafael could hardly control his expression. He stared at Philip with a chill at the corners of his eyes and sneered sinisterly, "Mr. Clarke, I admire your courage and means, but Mr. Jensen has passed away! To tell you the truth, the Jensen family's position as the director of the board of the World Martial Arts Association will soon be replaced by my Lopez family. Your national martial arts will still be trampled under Fusha's feet!"

What did it matter if the opponent had displayed some strength?

The First Heir Chapter 1370

Chapter 1370

As long as they took over the position as director of the board of the World Martial Arts Association, the Lopez family and even the Fusha martial arts circle would have unprecedented opportunities for development!

No matter how powerful the national martial arts was, these people would not dare to openly confront the World Martial Arts Association.

That would be risking a confrontation with the entire world!

However, Philip smiled faintly with a shrug and said, "You can make a call and ask what your Lopez family's position in the World Martial Arts Association is now."

Hearing this, Rafael frowned and asked coldly, "What do you mean?"

Rafael sensed a hint of danger. Especially when he saw the look in Philip's eyes, he could tell that the other party seemed to be very confident.

Did he have a trump card?

Was it possible that he could even control the World Martial Arts Association?

Impossible!

That was an international association, an alliance of martial arts families and forces from all regions of the world.

How could he possibly...

However, Philip's next words made Rafael realize that things had changed.

Philip said coldly, "Excuse me, but just ten minutes ago, your Lopez family, including all the other people that the Fusha martial arts circle has arranged in the World Martial Association, have already gotten your membership revoked. Furthermore, the Lopez family will be the first target of the association's suppression."

"Bullsh*t!"

Rafael furiously clenched his fists tightly.

Impossible!

He must be lying!

Fusha had been in the World Martial Arts Association for so many years. How could they go down just like that?

Suddenly!

A phone rang incessantly!

The hearts of Rafael and the Lopez family jumped at that ringtone.

It could not be such a coincidence, right?

Rafael quickly picked up the call and bellowed sullenly, "Damn it! What is it?"

On the other end of the line was the voice of an anxious middle-aged man. "Master Rafael, something has happened! Just now, the World Martial Arts Association officially informed us that our Lopez family's membership has been revoked!"

Hiss!

Rafael sucked in the cold air!

It was actually true!

"What happened? How is this possible?" Rafael shouted angrily.

At the same time, his gaze fell on the nonchalant Philip. Was it really him?

"Master Rafael, we don't know what's going on either. We heard that the big boss behind the association has changed. 20 minutes ago, someone forcefully bought over the association and drove all the other shareholders out. Moreover, several managers we've been in contact with were also fired from the association ten minutes ago!"

The man continued to explain, his tone anxious and trembling.

Hearing this, Rafael finally understood.

Someone had forcefully taken over the World Martial Arts Association!

Who was it?

Philip Clarke?!

Rafael had no way to find out, but he already had someone in mind and that was the young man in front of him!

Hateful!

He actually had such means and power!

Rafael ended the call. With a dark face, he stared at Philip without saying a word for a long time.

Philip also looked at the other party coldly.

Finally, Rafael could not bear the pressure. He bent over and said, "On behalf of the Lopez family, I, Rafael Lopez, apologize to all of you!"

"What did you say? Speak louder, I can't hear you," Philip said flatly.

When he heard this, Rafael was about to explode in anger!

He squeezed his fists tightly. Under the burning gazes of the audience and the surround-view cameras, he respectfully bent down again and shouted, "I'm sorry! I, Rafael Lopez, on behalf of the Lopez family, apologize to the national martial arts circle and all of you!"

The First Heir Chapter 1371

Chapter 1371

This apology was heard by the entire audience and the viewers all around the world watching the live broadcasts!

The Lopez family had officially bowed their heads to the national martial arts!

At this moment, the entire venue was abuzz!

Many people hugged each other and cried for joy!

It had not been easy!

The national martial arts had been in decline in recent years and was constantly criticized by many people, even humiliated by foreign martial arts circles.

The inheritors of the national martial arts, as well as the disciples of national martial arts families, had long had enough!

Among them, the Fusha martial arts circle had been targeting the national martial arts. In major competitions, the criticism toward and humiliation of national martial arts had never stopped!

However, today, the Lopez family, the first family of Fusha boxing, apologized to the national martial arts!

Everyone was excited!

Many heads and disciples of national martial arts families had reddened eyes at this moment.

They had been waiting for this day for a long time!

They had been trying to revive the national martial arts!

Even the Jensen family members were very excited at this moment!

Crawford's eyes were full of tears as his heart surged.

He glanced at the old master's memorial plaque and said in his heart, 'Father, your spirit in heaven must be watching this. Fusha has apologized to our national martial arts! All of this happened because of Young Master Clarke. He's the great benefactor of our national martial arts!'

At the same time, Philip looked at Rafael and the others blandly before yelling, "Since you've apologized, get lost!"

Like an ancient bell, his voice echoed and quickly resounded throughout the venue!

Rafael secretly clenched his fists and left the venue with his people.

Before leaving, he even turned back and looked at Philip with resentment, remembering this face!

They would definitely repay this humiliation one day!

After that, the competition at the venue came to an end amid the cheers!

Most of the participating delegations were just going through the motions.

They had never intended to take the stage at all. They were simply waiting to see how the Lopez family would act.

Now that the Lopez family had conceded and apologized, they would just be asking for trouble if they issued a challenge again.

Soon, Philip and the others left the venue, but he and Josh did not return directly.

After leaving the venue, a team of fully armed combatants wearing black combat uniforms and black berets appeared in front of Philip.

"Young Master Clarke, Mr. Cole requests for your presence. There's an unexpected situation."

The leader of the team stood upright and said respectfully.

Philip, Josh, and the others did not delay. They got into a black Cadillac next to them and headed straight for the suburbs.

Soon, they arrived at a makeshift tent.

The moment Mitch Cole saw Philip, he walked over briskly, stretched out his hand, and said with a smile, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded, shook his hand, and glanced at the equipment as well as monitoring screens in the tent. He asked, "What happened?"

Mitch immediately told the surveillance personnel to replay a surveillance video. About five foreigners appeared on the screen, each of them burly and wearing a cap.

What was special about them were the matching tattoos in the shape of a black sickle on their necks.

Mitch immediately zoomed in on this tattoo and explained to Philip, Josh, and the others, "Young Master Clarke, they're not ordinary people. According to the clues we found in our investigation, these people belong to a powerful organization in the West."

Philip asked with a frown, "The West? Which organization?"

On the side, Carlisle Sutton took out the information and handed it to Philip while saying, "The Hall of Hades from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. They're the subordinates of Hades, the King of the Underworld."

Upon hearing this, Philip frowned and exchanged glances with Josh and the others.

Following that, they quickly flipped through the information.

The First Heir Chapter 1372

Chapter 1372

Mitch Cole continued, "Are you aware of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, Young Master?"

Philip nodded and said, "I know a little about their existence. You may continue."

"According to the comprehensive information we received, a total of four forces from different halls have snuck in during the world tournament earlier. We have arranged for monitoring and tracking of these people in batches."

While Mitch was talking, the monitoring screen simultaneously displayed the personnel distribution of the four forces of the halls.

"We have identified the identities of these people. They belong to Hades, the King of the Underworld, and Poseidon, the God of the Sea. We have yet to determine the remaining two forces," Mitch said.

Philip's eyes twitched as he looked at the monitoring screen. He fell into deep thought before asking, "Have you found out what's their intention?"

Mitch shook his head and said, "We don't know yet. Earlier, these people just pretended to be part of the crowd and snuck in. They haven't done anything that crossed the line."

"However, a few minutes ago, we lost contact with the squad that we arranged to tail the five members from the Hall of Hades. Since then, we haven't been able to reach them."

Mitch said anxiously, already prepared for the worst.

At this moment, Mitch's phone rang.

"Hello, what's the matter?" Mitch asked. Then, his face quickly darkened.

"Okay, I understand."

After hanging up the phone, Mitch looked at Philip and said, "The third squad that was tailing the people from the Hall of Hades was found near the lake. No one survived."

When Philip, Josh, and the others heard that, their hearts sank, and the expressions on their faces were very grim.

"Let's go over and take a look," Philip said.

After that, Mitch led them and hurried to the lake.

The scene was already sealed by the combat security personnel from the other squads.

Philip looked at the combat security that had been neatly arranged and covered with white cloths, his brows furrowing deeply!

The Hall of the Underworld!

How dare they act indiscriminately within the borders!

They were courting death!

"Philip, what should we do?" Josh and the seven other Dragon Warriors stood beside Philip and asked solemnly.

There was anger and intention to murder in their hearts!

Foreign forces dared to hurt people in their territory!

They had violated the creed of the Dragon Warriors!

"Prepare for battle! Search the entire city and find those five people responsible! Also, immediately contact all combat security personnel in Uppercreek and issue an emergency notification! At the same time, follow my wishes and send a notice to the Hall of Hades. Tell them to beware of their necks. I, Philip Clarke, will personally look for them!"

Philip shouted in a cold voice with monstrous killing intent in his eyes!

Even after so many years away from the Dragon Warriors, the murderous aura in him was still there!

For invading his territory and hurting his fellow countrymen, they deserved to die!

"Yes!" Mitch replied and immediately made arrangements.

Meanwhile, Philip looked at the personnel being carried away and continued, "Offer condolences to their families. Give them as much money as they need to take care of the next three generations."

Carlisle nodded and immediately made arrangements.

Following that, Philip's eyes froze as he looked at the lake in front of him. He asked Josh who was next to him, "Can we transfer some people from the Dragon Warriors?"

Josh shook his head and said, "It's difficult to say. The teacher is also facing some troubles on his side. The forces in the six areas are keeping a close eye on us. Things are especially serious on one side with many complications."

Philip nodded, thought about it, and took out his phone. After dialing a number, he said, "Uncle Tim, I need to borrow some people from you."

The First Heir Chapter 1373

Chapter 1373

On the other end of the phone, a middle-aged man's voice said heartily, "No problem. I'll dispatch however many people you need and make immediate arrangements for you."

Philip thought for a while and gave an estimate, "Three combatant squads."

"Sure. Will it be enough? If not, I can send more," Tim Clarke replied.

Philip smiled and said, "It's enough. Too many will only attract attention."

The reason for this personnel transfer was just to make a trip to Country M and visit the Hall of Hades.

Too many people would make it difficult to cross the border.

Tim hummed before saying in a low voice, "By the way, I need to ask you. Did you detain Connor Clarke, Allen Clarke, and Levi Clarke of the branch family?"

Tim had heard of this news before but never paid much attention to it.

It was a fact that the branch family had crossed the line.

It was time for them to face the repercussions.

"Yes, I did. Why? Did the branch family go to the main family and demand for their release?" Philip asked.

"Yes, you rascal. Why did you make such a fuss this time? That's Connor Clarke. Even your father has to call him 'Uncle'."

Tim said gruffly but he had no intention of blaming Philip.

He continued to ask, "What do you plan to do next? After such a big commotion, your father can only remain passive. The chieftain joined forces with 13 persons in charge of the branch family and five elders from the Law Enforcement Hall to make demands for your father to release them. They even issued an order to bring you back. Your father managed to withstand the pressure from the branch family and dismissed them temporarily, but you might have to make a trip back home this time."

After Tim finished speaking, Philip frowned and asked, "Father can't handle the branch family?"

Tim chuckled. "You underestimate your father. He's appearing weak just to find out who is secretly supporting the branch family. This time, even some guys from the main family couldn't wait to jump out and stand on the side of the branch family. You have to understand that the matter is not trivial this time. Most likely, your father will conduct a major clean-up in the branch family."

Philip detaining Connor Clarke had really caused an uproar in Arcadia Island this time!

Christian Clarke, the current chieftain of the branch family, was particularly furious!

It was because Connor Clarke was his father.

If news about his father being detained by a junior from the main family got out, it would be a disgrace to the branch Clarke family!

Therefore, on that very night, he joined forces with 13 persons in charge of the branch family and five elders from the Law Enforcement Hall to directly storm the main family!

He made fierce demands at Roger Clarke to release those people!

All members of the branch family were full of anger!

Furthermore, some old fogeys from the main family even jumped out and stood on the side of the branch family to demand the release of the detained branch family members.

Roger had displayed his weakness, saying he would deal with it.

With that assurance, Christian relented and gave him a time limit of seven days. If Philip did not release them and apologize in person to the branch family by then, Christian would use the family rules against him and revoke Philip's status as the heir!

After hearing his uncle's words, Philip was silent for a moment before saying, "Okay, I get it. I'll return in a few days. I planned to visit the branch family anyway."

Tim was slightly startled when he heard the words and asked, "Why? Do you want to do something to the branch family?"

Philip did not conceal his intentions and said, "The branch family is stretching their hands out too far. This time, Wynn was the target. I can't ignore it."

"Niece-in-law?"

At that, Tim's voice grew colder as he said, "Okay, I see. Let me know when you return. I'll definitely bring people to welcome you with the grandest pompadour. Let's show those brats of the branch family who's the future master of Arcadia Island!"

With that said, both Tim and Philip laughed.

The First Heir Chapter 1374

After hanging up the phone, Philip did not stay here for long but returned to the hotel with Josh and the others.

The aftermath of the world tournament was handed over to the Jensen family.

As for Connor Clarke and the rest, they were being watched over by Theo's people. They were simply confined in a hotel without any other excessive treatment.

Several of them were confined in the room with good food and drinks. They just could not communicate with the outside world.

"It's too hateful! How dare Philip detain us like this?!"

Allen was very emotional at the moment, pacing around the room with a face full of anger!

Connor took it in stride. He sat on the sofa calmly, drinking coffee and reading the newspaper. He said, "Allen, don't wander around. Just sit and be at ease. I'd like to see what that little guy can do."

"Connor, why are you so calm? Philip is trying to make a move against our branch family!"

Allen's face was full of resentment.

That damned little Philip! How dare he treat him like this?! He even dared to detain his big brother!

When he returned to Arcadia Island after this, he must bring some people to the main family and make a big fuss!

Connor smiled indifferently and said, "It's useless to be anxious. We're being confined here. What else can we do? We should just wait with peace of mind. Do you think Philip dares to kill us?"

Connor had his basis for saying that. After all, at his age, what storms had he not weathered?

A junior who had not inherited the position of the head of the family was not worth worrying about.

Levi walked over with one hand in a cast at this time and asked with a face full of doubts, "Grandpa, do you still have a trump card?"

Connor looked at his grandson and grinned as he said, "My grandson is still the smartest and truly deserves to be the next chieftain. That's right, I stepped down from the position of chieftain so early back then just to facilitate my plan. The main Clarke family will belong to the branch family sooner or later! Levi, you have to work hard. Your father and I have been preparing for decades to support you to take over the position of the head of the Clarke family. Do you understand?"

The patriarch of the Clarke family?!

Levi was overwhelmed when he heard this!

He immediately became excited and asked anxiously, "Grandpa, is it really true? I, Levi Clarke, can sit in the position of the head of the Clarke family?!"

Allen was also very excited. He knew that his elder brother had made a lot of plans over the years.

However, the position of the head of the Clarke family was something that he had never dared to imagine.

Now, for Connor to say something like this, he was putting the entire branch family at stake!

“Connor, are you telling the truth?” Allen also asked excitedly.

Connor got up at this time, leaned on his walking cane, and walked to the French window. Looking at the tall buildings outside with narrowed eyes, he said, “This day won’t be too far away.”

Levi was now fully engrossed in his dream of being the head of the Clarke family. The more he thought about it, the more excited he became!

“Grandpa, don’t worry. As long as I’m the patriarch of the Clarke family, I’ll definitely lead the Clarke family to greater glory!”

Levi said seriously, his eyes surging with emotions.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door to the suite was kicked open!

“Oh, so it turns out that the branch family is coveting the position of the main family.”

An icy voice echoed throughout the suite.

At the voice, Connor and the others turned to the door and saw Philip standing there with a deep frown. He looked furious.

The First Heir Chapter 1375

Chapter 1375

When did this kid arrive?

Had Philip heard their conversation just now?

Connor's face darkened as a cold glint appeared in his eyes.

Allen and Levi also panicked. After all, what they had just discussed was too confidential. They wanted to step over the line and attempt to seize the main Clarke family's power!

Anyone who heard it would be surprised!

Furthermore, standing at the door was the heir of the Clarke family, Philip Clarke!

This was bad!

Levi glanced at Connor and whispered, "Grandpa, what should we do? Do you think he heard everything?"

Levi was still a little flustered. After all, if the main family heard those treacherous words just now, he could really be expelled from the Clarke family!

Even the branch family would be in trouble!

This kind of thing had to be done in secret. If it was let out in the open, it would be challenging the prestige of the main family!

However, Connor looked at Philip who was walking in with a calm expression and asked gravely, "Did you hear everything?"

Philip had already entered the room at this moment. His eyes coldly swept over the three of them as a cold smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. He said, "I heard it."

Thump!

Everyone's hearts trembled.

Especially Connor, whose murderous intent exploded in his eyes and permeated everywhere!

He was already planning for the worst.

The atmosphere was a little subdued. Connor took the lead to break the awkwardness and said with a laugh, "Haha, I'm just joking. Don't take it seriously. The Clarke family still belongs to the main family."

Hehe.

Philip looked impervious, and a strange smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. He walked straight to Connor, his eyes glaring at the old man like copper bells. His voice was low like the rumble of thunder as he said, "Old man, don't think I don't know what your branch family is up to. To tell you the truth, even if you had admitted it just now, I still wouldn't do anything to you now because I want to personally escort you back to Arcadia Island and take care of you in front of everyone as a warning to the branch family! The Clarke family is not a pie that you can stick your fingers in!"

Philip's words were quite unnerving. His face at the moment made Connor's heart tremble slightly.

This kid was so arrogant!

Did he really think the branch family was a pushover?

However, Connor would definitely not show it at this time, so he smiled faintly and said, "I don't understand what you're saying."

He was playing dumb.

Naturally, Philip would not bother about this old man. He turned to Levi and bellowed, "Why did you make a move against Wynn that day?"

This question scared Levi so much that he almost fell to his knees!

He was already in a state of panic. When he heard Philip ask this question, he stammered a little and could hardly answer.

Connor replied instead, "Of course, we want to conduct a body check-up for that *btch*. *After all, she's carrying the bloodline of the Clarke family in her belly. Our branch family has the obligation to check whether that btch is healthy and if she has any hidden diseases.*"

Connor gave a reasonable explanation, but by calling Wynn a b*tch the entire time, it was clear he did not care for her at all.

After all, an ordinary woman with no background at all would be the weakest existence on Arcadia Island!

Even the most insignificant member of the Clarke family could bully such an outsider at will!

Marrying a person of the same status was very important to the Clarke family!

Therefore, after saying these words, a sinister smile appeared at the corners of Connor's mouth.

He just wanted to see Philip's reaction.

Suddenly!

Smack!

The sound of a crisp slap was heard in the suite!

The First Heir Chapter 1376

Chapter 1376

Philip had raised his hand and slapped Connor directly on the face angrily. He then shouted darkly, "Old man, show some respect! Wynn is my wife and the young madam of the Clarke family! As long as I take her back, add her to the family registry, and receive initiation at the memorial hall, even you, Connor Clarke, and your branch family will have to kneel down and respect her!"

Philip was angry. Connor, this old thing, was relying on his seniority in the branch family to ignore him, the heir of the main Clarke family!

Of course, this slap also made Connor angry.

He stared at Philip with round eyes while gasping for breath, shouting furiously, "Philip Clarke, how dare you hit me?! I'm Connor Clarke, the most senior person in the Clarke family! Even if your father is here, he wouldn't dare to make a move against me!"

Connor was livid!

As an elder, he was actually hit in the face by a junior with a shaky foundation!

If news of this got out, how could he gain a foothold in the branch family?

Allen also shouted coldly at this moment, "Philip, you're being too reckless! What you did just now has violated the Clarke family's rules! You're being brash and disrespectful! I must go back and report this matter to the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall and make sure that your father punishes you severely!"

However, as soon as Allen said that, he saw the icy gaze Philip gave him.

Next...

Bang!

Philip went over and kicked Allen violently in the chest. The latter fell over on all fours with a miserable groan.

"You... How dare you do this?! Lawless! You're simply out of control!"

Allen fell to the ground, his entire face flushed with anger!

However, Philip coldly shouted, "Allen Clarke, keep your mouth shut. I'm warning you, if you prance around again, I won't guarantee that I'll bring you back!"

These words revealed the chills in his voice!

Allen directly froze and kept his mouth shut!

It was so scary!

At that moment, it was as though he could see death in Philip's eyes!

Was he going to kill him just now?

Swallowing with difficulty, Allen felt weak. His back was already drenched in a cold sweat.

At this moment, Philip stared coldly at Connor and said, "Now, let me ask you, what do you think about me hitting you just now?"

Connor was over 80 years old and had never suffered such an insult!

With cold eyes and slightly trembling hands and feet, he stared at Philip while saying solemnly, "Philip, don't think that just because you've imprisoned us here that I don't dare to do anything! When I return to the Clarke family, I'll personally teach you a lesson and expel you from the Clarke family. I'll be sure to remove your status as heir!"

Connor was about to explode with anger. His cheek was still burning with pain!

How dare a junior be so arrogant?!

Never had anyone dared to hit him in the face over the many years of ups and downs!

However, Philip just smiled lightly and said, "I'll be waiting. Why don't we make a bet? If you can kick me out of the Clarke family, I'll give the Clarke family to the branch. Of course, if I'm safe and sound, you will kneel in the memorial hall and apologize to me and my wife. How about it?"

The corners of Connor's eyes froze. After a moment of silence, he gritted his teeth and shouted, "Okay, I'll take the bet!"

The First Heir Chapter 1377

Connor Clarke was more than 80 years old and had never been afraid of anyone!

How dare a junior make a bet with him?

Okay then, he would fulfill his wish of courting death!

Since Philip said so, he would have no worries about making a move against the main family!

“Good, let’s put it on paper then.” Philip suddenly asked his men to bring over a pen and paper.

Connor got angry and shouted, “Don’t you believe what I said?”

Philip chuckled. “It’s not that I don’t believe you, but I need a guarantee—one that allows me to strike out at your branch family without any misgivings.”

Audacious!

Connor finally realized the audacity that ran in Philip’s bones!

“Haha, what a joke!”

Connor laughed and said, “Do you really think you can win on your own? Fine, let’s record it then. This time, even your father won’t be able to save you! Just wait to be kicked out of the Clarke family by me!”

After saying that, Connor wrote down the details of the bet between both sides on a sheet of paper.

He also signed it in one go.

Philip took the paper, glanced at it, tucked it into his pocket, and said indifferently, “I’ll be waiting for the day you kneel in front of me.”

After that, he brought his men with him and left.

It was not until Philip left that Connor yelled angrily, “You damned junior! How dare you bully the branch family like this?! I’ll definitely kick you out of the Clarke family! I’ll grind that little b*tch along with your flesh and blood into dust!”

Hmph!

With a muffled grunt, Connor’s walking stick hit the marble tiles with a heavy thump!

The loud thud frightened Allen and Levi.

They knew that the old man was angry!

“Grandpa, Philip is too outrageous. He even dares to speak to you like this and make a bet with you. I’m afraid he won’t even know how he ends up dying later!”

Levi stepped forward at this time. He helped Connor sit down and made him a cup of warm tea.

Connor snorted with a face full of displeasure and said, "Philip is not as simple as we thought. We have to make sufficient preparations. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Levi, do you understand the painstaking efforts I've made for you?"

Connor looked at his grandson, the most promising descendant of the entire branch family.

From an early age, he showed talent and resourcefulness beyond ordinary people.

Connor loved him very much, and this was also why he spent so much effort to help Levi rise to the top among his generation.

Upon hearing this, Levi hurriedly knelt down respectfully and bowed to Connor, saying seriously, "Grandpa, I'll definitely live up to your expectations! I'll surely rise with the branch family and lead the Clarke family to new glory!"

Connor nodded, gestured for Levi to get up, and asked, "Is there a backup of Wynn Johnston's blood sample?"

Levi nodded and said, "Grandpa, don't worry. Since it was such an important affair, I made a backup earlier on. I estimate the test results will be out soon. As long as Wynn's blood test result exceeds that value, it means that the child in her belly is the next candidate for the door. At that time, we'll put her under house arrest. After she gives birth, the branch family can enter the door using that child!"

The more Levi spoke, the more excited his face became!

The door that only belonged to the Clarke family!

The main family was so powerful only because they occupied the door!

Why not the branch family, then?

Why would the door refuse the branch family?

This was unfair!

Within the branch family, this was known as the 'Door Genus Plan'!

The First Heir Chapter 1378

Only a handful of people knew about this plan.

It was because this plan was too earth-shattering, tantamount to undermining the foundation of the main family!

If Roger Clarke found out about it, he would no longer tolerate the branch family!

Connor nodded and said, "Get the manpower ready. Once we have the results, for better or worse, we must capture that b*tch!"

"Yes, Grandpa!" Levi nodded in response.

Back to Fulton Hash. He was currently talking to someone over the phone with a respectful look in his eyes, saying, "My lord, I have something to report to you. Connor Clarke and Levi Clarke of the branch family have made a move against the young madam. Their aim is most likely the door."

An old voice sounded from the other end of the phone, and from his tone, the man seemed to have known about it for a long time. He said without any emotional fluctuations, "I know. They're still too anxious, so eager to get their hands on the door and to achieve their unspeakable motives. But they forgot one thing—the door is not accessible to just anyone."

"My lord, do you have a countermeasure?" Fulton asked.

"I already began making preparations from when Philip was born. I'm just waiting for the branch family to make their move. However, I didn't expect that they would hold back for such a long time only to make a move on my little grandson."

On the other side of the phone, Roger was standing on the observatory of the white castle in the center of Arcadia Island. His eyes were slightly narrowed and his tone sounded dull.

Behind him were eight members of the Shadow Squadron.

In the scene in front of him, a huge cruise ship was slowly reaching port.

Giada Wallis walked down from the cruise ship.

Roger took one glance and continued, "You should stay in Uppercreek for the next few days to ensure the safety of Philip, my daughter-in-law, as well as my little granddaughter."

"Yes, my lord."

Fulton said. Then, he suddenly thought of something, and asked, "My lord, is it a boy in young madam's stomach?"

Roger was smiling as he said, "Yes, I got someone to check it and it's a boy. Only we know about it for now, but looking at the timing, Wynn and Phil should be going for a check-up soon. After the results come out, there'll definitely be some secret forces who want to make a move against Wynn. I'll send some Shadow Guards over."

“Okay, I understand,” Fulton replied and put away his phone.

Meanwhile, Philip had already returned to the hotel.

However, before he could enter the door, several men rushed out from the doorway and knelt on the ground. Their faces were bruised and swollen.

“Mr. Clarke, I’m sorry, it’s all due to our incompetence! Madam and Miss have been kidnapped!”

The burly guy in the lead lowered his head, his body full of injuries. He had obviously been through a fierce fight.

Behind them, several men with broken arms and legs were also being helped out from the hotel.

Hearing this, Philip frowned, his body suddenly full of chills. He barked, “What’s going on?”

The man in the lead quickly replied, “The other party displayed extraordinary skills. They should be people from the national martial arts circle. Moreover, the middle-aged man in the lead also left a harsh message, asking you to meet him in Car Wash City in Westside. If you don’t go there by 8 p.m. tonight, he’ll toss Madam and Miss into the river.”

Boom!

Suddenly, Philip exploded with raging killing intent!

His eyes were red, his fists were clenched, and he bellowed, “What’s the other party’s name?”

“Wylan... Jensen,” the man replied.

The First Heir Chapter 1379

Wylan Jensen?

Hearing that, Philip's brows furrowed deeply and his face became extremely gloomy!

Wylan Jensen, the outcast of the Jensen family!

How dare he kidnap Wynn and Mila?!

He was looking for death!

Philip had already given him a way out, but unexpectedly, he still came looking for death!

Very well!

The killing intent in Philip's eyes was obvious, and all the men at the scene were horrified because they could sense an extremely strong murderous aura coming from Philip who was in front of them!

Philip was angry.

"Where's Lydia Jensen?" Philip asked. After all, he had told Lydia to stay with Wynn.

The man replied, "She's also been kidnapped. There were too many people on the other side and they were all very strong. We weren't a match for them."

The man was very upset.

Philip's frown deepened as he understood the situation.

At the same time, Master Bell and his men also arrived upon receiving the news.

As soon as he saw Philip, he immediately bowed respectfully and said, "Young Master Clarke, it's my negligence. Please punish me!"

Philip rolled his eyes coldly and glanced at Master Bell while saying in a gruff voice, "I don't have time to waste talking with you on whose responsibility this is. Bring your men immediately and head toward Car Wash City in Westside. If anything happens to Wynn and my daughter, not only will Wylan die, but you, Victor Bell, will die too. Understood?"

Victor was already so scared that he had broken into a cold sweat. He hurriedly said, "Young Master Clarke, I've already sent someone to go there and negotiate with them."

Philip snorted coldly and waved his hand. "Let's go!"

After that, Philip, Victor, and the others left the hotel and hurried to Car Wash City in Westside.

Car Wash City, Westside.

The vast area here was full of rows and rows of auto beauty shops.

There were also many auto repair shops.

The layout of the area was designed with one big external square encircling a smaller internal square.

This was Wylan's stronghold.

In the centermost area of the entire Westside Car Wash City, the three-story car wash building was Wylan's mansion!

At this moment, the whole area was already densely packed with people!

Although it looked like everyone was busy doing something, they were all preparing.

In the attic on the second floor of the central car wash building, Wynn hugged the crying Mila in her arms in fear and comforted her, saying, "Don't be afraid, Mila. Mommy's here."

Wynn's hair was a little messy and her expression showed her nervousness.

In her arms, Mila was full of tears as she held Wynn's arm tremblingly. She said, "Mom, I'm scared. Will Dad come and save us?"

"Yes, he will. Dad will surely be here," Wynn replied.

At the same time, her eyes swept around. The room was locked from the outside and there was nothing in this room.

There was no escape.

She also did not know what had happened to Lydia.

Wynn was still worried about Lydia's safety at the moment. After all, when they were kidnapped, Lydia had fought with that group of people. However, she could not win against them and was even beaten severely by the other party.

Boom!

At that very moment, the door of the room was pushed open from the outside. Several figures appeared in the doorway.

Wylan's eyes were cold as he walked in with his men and sized Wynn up.

Wynn exclaimed anxiously, "Let us go. If you want money, I can give it to you, but you can't hurt me and my daughter."

Hahaha!

Wylan laughed out loud, walked to Wynn, and raised his hand before slapping her across the face!

Wynn staggered from that slap as blood spilled from the corner of her mouth.

"Money? How much money can you give me? Am I the kind of person who lacks money?"

Wylan said coldly, his eyes filled with hatred!

“Bad person, you’re not allowed to hit my mother! You’re a big bad person!”

At this time, Mila rushed up and kicked Wylan with her foot.

Wynn was shocked when she saw this scene and wanted to run over. She shouted, “Mila!”

Smack!

Wylan slapped Mila on the face and she flew out directly!

Bang!

This slap was very forceful. A child like Mila who was only a little more than three years old could hardly withstand this slap. Her little weak body crashed heavily and the back of her head also slammed on the ground!

The First Heir Chapter 1380

Wynn burst into tears. She quickly trotted over, hugged Mila who was on the ground, and cried out, "Mila, Mila, are you okay? Don't scare me!"

Mila opened her eyes and murmured in pain, "Mom, it hurts."

Wynn held Mila in her arms as she stared resentfully at Wylan, shouting hysterically, "You b*stard! She's still a child. Just come at me if there's anything!"

Wylan sneered, waved his hand, and said to the two men behind him, "Take that kid out."

"Yes, Master Jensen."

The two men responded, rushed over fiercely, and snatched Mila away from Wynn's arms!

Of course, Wynn was unwilling to let go of her daughter. She pounced on them, grabbed their hands, and yelled out, "No, give her back to me! Give her back! Please don't take her!"

Her tears fell like a fountain.

Smack!

Wylan raised his hand and slapped Wynn on the face. Then, he grabbed her by the neck and shouted viciously, "Do you know why I captured you?"

Wynn's toes were off the ground now. Her face was flushed and she felt out of breath. Choking sounds could be heard from her throat!

The corners of Wylan's eyes were cold, and he loosened his hand.

Wynn's entire body went limp. She leaned on the sofa before sliding to the ground.

Cough, cough.

Wynn desperately gasped for breath while coughing violently.

Suddenly...

She raised her head with an angry frown and said coldly to Wylan, "I don't know the reason but I know that my husband won't let you off!"

Hahaha!

Wylan laughed uproariously before staring at Wynn coldly, saying, "He won't let me off? Then I'd like to see what he dares to do to me when you're in my hands!"

Hearing these words, Wynn's heart trembled and a look of deep worry spread across her face.

Wylan continued, "I heard that your husband loves you very much. If I use you and your daughter's lives to threaten him to kneel and bow to me, do you think he'll agree?"

"You're shameless! You scum!"

Wynn got anxious when she heard that and shouted in anger!

She grabbed the things next to her and threw them at Wylan haphazardly!

Wylan dodged to the side with a cold snort. Walking over, he kicked Wynn on the shoulder and said, "Don't make any unnecessary struggles! I still have my principles. On the account that you're pregnant, I won't do anything to you. However, if your husband doesn't come today, I'll toss you and your daughter into the river! Of course, if he turns up, you and your daughter will be fine, but he won't be!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, one of his men walked in and whispered into Wylan's ear, "Master Jensen, he's here."

When Wylan heard this, there was a deep coldness in the corners of his eyes. He glanced at Wynn and said, "Keep an eye on her."

After that, he waved his hand and left the room.

At this time in Car Wash City, at the outer circle of the main road, a dozen black Cadillacs and a dozen black business cars were parked.

All of them had been arranged by Master Bell.

It was because he knew Wylan's strong influence here!

The car doors opened in unison and everyone stepped out in an orderly manner.

Philip stepped down from the black Rolls-Royce at the front end. Master Bell accompanied him and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, this is Car Wash City. There are a total of 36 car wash and auto beauty stores, seven auto repair shops, and 15 auto parts shops. The big boss behind all the shops is Wylan Jensen."

Standing in front of the car door, Philip glanced at Car Wash City where all the shops stood not far away.

As far as his eyes could see, there were countless car wash attendants and mechanics with weapons in their hands. They had all gathered around, looking very ferocious.

The First Heir Chapter 1381

A group of obnoxious-looking people blocked the main road of Car Wash City, each holding wrenches or other weapons in their hands.

The atmosphere at the scene was very tense and made the surrounding customers who came to patronize the shops so scared that they immediately took refuge far away.

On this side, the black-suited thugs who had stepped down from the dozen or so black Cadillacs and black commercial vehicles did not look very weak either.

All of them stood behind Philip and Master Bell with serious faces, ready to take action at any time!

Master Bell stood half a step behind Philip and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, this is Wylan Jensen's territory and these are all his men. One of the three major underground forces in Upper Creek is none other than Wylan."

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets. With gloom-filled eyes, he glanced at the nearly 100 people who stood in his way more than ten meters away.

Even if the heavenly king appeared today, Wylan Jensen must die!

At this time, a burly man stepped out among the ferocious-looking crowd. He had a crewcut, a height of 1.9 meters, a body full of muscles, and tanned skin. He held a baseball bat in his hand.

He pointed at Philip's party from a distance and asked, "Damn it, who's Philip Clarke? Get the f*ck out here!"

The big guy with arms full of tattoos looked very scary!

With such a big guy standing right in front, most people would be really frightened.

Philip looked at him indifferently and said grimly, "That's me. Where's Wylan Jensen? Tell him to release my wife and daughter. Otherwise, I'll raze this place to the ground!"

Philip was really furious, his chest filled with anger!

If anything happened to Wynn and Mila, even if everyone here was buried with them, it would be hard to relieve the hatred in his heart!

"You're Philip Clarke?"

The man looked at him coldly and sneered, "F*cking pretentious! You're in Car Wash City. Don't you even know whose territory this is? How dare you call Master Jensen by his name? Are you tired of living?"

The burly man's shouts could be heard in the small square of Car Wash City. It was shocking!

He was Wylan's right-hand man. His real name was Malone Henley, nicknamed Loony!

He was a ruthless person who helped Wylan settle many things that could not be done out in the open. He had quite a reputation in Uppercreek.

Basically, anyone who crossed Loony's path was either dead or crippled—none were spared.

Therefore, when the customers saw such a scene at this time, all of them shook their heads and expressed helplessness.

"That young man is doomed. He actually offended Master Jensen. Even if he doesn't die, he'll still lose a layer of skin!"

"But of course. Who do you think Loony is? His methods are vicious. I heard that a group of people were beaten by Loony a few days ago and were sent to the hospital. They're still in a coma now."

"However, the people standing around the young man look familiar. Who are they?"

Groups of people were either hiding in the cars or the car wash, furtively craning their necks to watch.

It was also at this time that Victor Bell, who was beside Philip, stood forward with a chill on his face and grim eyes. He stared at Loony, shouting, "Malone Henley, you have a lot of nerve! Do you think I, Victor Bell, am no better than your Master Jensen?"

Everyone was shocked at that rebuke!

Victor Bell?

Master Bell of Uppercreek?

Holy sh*t!

What was he doing here?

Furthermore, he was standing behind that young man.

At this time, Loony's eyes fell on Master Bell. With a chill and look of hesitation flashing from the corners of his eyes, he said solemnly, "Master Bell, this is not your territory. Today, our Master Jensen wants to take care of this kid. Although I don't know why you're with him, I'd advise you to take your men and leave!"

Loony's voice was slightly cold but he was not disrespecting Master Bell.

After all, Master Bell's reputation in the underground of Uppercreek was still a force to be reckoned with.

Hmph!

Master Bell snorted coldly, a layer of frost on his face. He shouted, "I don't care what your Master Jensen is thinking, but I'm warning you. Immediately release Young Master Clarke's wife and child, otherwise, I'll be the first person to destroy this place!"

Hiss!

The crowd gasped.

Especially Loony, whose face was very grim at this moment!

Master Bell was adamant about helping Philip.

“Master Bell, are you sure you want to go against Master Jensen?”

Loony’s face darkened, and he gripped the baseball bat in his hand tightly. There was an extra layer of chill in his eyes.

“It’s your Master Jensen who’s going against Young Master Clarke!” Master Bell said, his tone already very flat.

If the other party refused to release the hostages, Master Bell would certainly be the first person to rush in with his people!

“Very well!”

At this moment, Loony gave a loud shout. He pointed at Philip and his men, saying, “Master Jensen has given an order today. If you want to save them, you have to kneel and crawl on your knees from here to that end. Otherwise, your wife and kid will immediately be tossed into the river!”

The First Heir Chapter 1382

“Insolence!”

Without waiting for Philip’s reaction, Master Bell suddenly burst into rage and pointed at Malone, roaring!

Such audacity!

How dare they tell Philip to kneel?

Did they know his identity?

This was the same as teasing a sleeping lion!

They were courting death!

Philip chuckled as a cold glint flashed at the corners of his eyes. He stared at Malone with a pair of bloodshot eyes and said grimly, “I’ll give you one minute to consider. Either you get out of the way or I’ll rush in with my men.”

“Haha! One minute? You want to give me a minute to think about it? That’s not necessary. I want to see how capable you are to offend our Master Jensen!”

Malone sneered and said, “Boys, get ready your weapons and move in!”

Instantly, the group of people behind Malone raised their weapons furiously.

The scene was very tense!

Master Bell also roared immediately, “Charge!”

Instantly!

The rows of black-suited thugs behind Master Bell immediately pulled out retractable batons from their waists!

Immediately after, the two groups of people started attacking each other!

The scene was devastating!

Philip stood behind the crowd, staring coldly at Malone who was rampaging through the mob.

This guy had some skills!

After thinking about it, Philip stepped forward. Then, his footsteps got faster and faster. Finally, like a gust of wind, he rushed into the crowd while punching and kicking, knocking down all the men who stood in his way!

Then, he directly confronted Malone who was holding a baseball bat.

“Haha, you have some moves! Let me take you on!” Malone roared as he rushed at Philip without further thought!

Bang!

Philip raised his foot and kicked Malone in the waist!

This kick was incredibly powerful and extremely fast!

Malone simply could not avoid it. He got kicked and immediately flew back!

It was not over yet!

Philip dashed forward, grabbed Malone’s collar with one hand, raised the other in a fist, and slammed it down!

With a miserable cry, Malone’s teeth were shattered by that punch. His mouth and nose were gushing blood!

“You’re seeking death!”

Malone still yelled viciously.

However, the response he got was punches that fell like torrential rain!

The originally chaotic scene quickly quietened down.

Biff, bang, thud!

Sounds of punches rang endlessly in everyone’s ears!

Their eyes were focused on the central area.

Philip had pinned Malone to the ground and was smashing his face with one punch after another!

“Speak! Where are my wife and daughter?!”

Suddenly, a lion-like roar spread throughout Car Wash City in an instant!

The First Heir Chapter 1383

Philip had exploded in fury, his body swelling with monstrous rage and killing intent!

Malone, who was in front of him, was already beaten up so badly that even his mother would not be able to recognize him. He said coldly, "This is Car Wash City in Westside. It's Master Jensen's territory!"

"You still refuse to tell me?"

Philip narrowed his eyes, and his killing intent burst in all directions!

Thump!

Malone shuddered as his pupils rapidly dilated!

His entire body shook uncontrollably because from Philip's gaze just now, he experienced an unprecedented sense of crisis and killing intent!

This guy had such a strong killing intent!

He trembled as fear seeped into his very bones.

However, he still bit the bullet and bellowed, "Go to hell!"

As soon as he said that, Malone fished out a dagger from his trouser pocket and viciously stabbed Philip right in the abdomen!

However, when the dagger was half a fist away from Philip's abdomen, it could not advance another half an inch!

It was because Philip's hand was already holding Malone's wrist in a death grip!

The shock on Malone's face was reflected in his pupils before it turned into a raging fire!

Crack!

With a heart-wrenching scream, Philip broke Malone's wrist!

"Ah! My hand! You're dead! Master Jensen won't let you off! Your wife and daughter are dead!" Malone shouted.

Bam!

Philip got up and fiercely stepped on Malone's face!

This kick almost made Malone feel like his head was about to be smashed into the concrete!

"Ah, let go of me! Release me at once!"

Malone struggled. The pain in his face made his head feel like it was going to explode!

"I'll ask you one last time. Where are my wife and daughter?"

Philip asked as he looked down at the miserable Malone who was on the ground.

At this moment, Malone could not bear it any longer. With a trembling hand, he pointed to the three-story-high building a hundred meters away behind him.

Here, this small mansion was the symbol of Car Wash City.

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked over. The corners of his eyes were cold, and he removed his foot to walk toward the tall building!

Malone was slumped on the ground. He struggled to get up and roared at Philip's back grimly, "If you dare to step in, you won't even be able to die in one piece!"

Philip paused and waved his hand. Instantly, Master Bell's men rushed up and pinned all the men from the other party on the ground.

Master Bell also hurriedly caught up with Philip and followed him toward the single-unit small mansion.

Sure enough, a dozen meters away from the mansion, a group of people rushed out from inside. They were all holding weapons in their hands.

Philip's eyes were cold as he shouted, "Where's Wylan Jensen? Tell him to come out!"

However, no one answered his question.

Just at this moment, a sound of clapping came from upstairs.

"Hahaha, Young Master Clarke, you really showed up. You have some skills to be able to get here."

On the balcony on the second floor, Wylan propped his hands on the white marble railing. Wearing a white suit, he stared coldly at Philip downstairs while sneering.

Philip raised his eyebrows, stared at Wylan with a chilly face, and said solemnly, "Let go of my wife and daughter. Just come right at me!"

At this time, Philip knew he could not provoke the other party.

Wylan shrugged, spread his hands, and said with a smile, "Sure."

As he said that, he raised his hand and the two men behind him brought Wynn out of the house.

"Philip!"

As soon as Wynn came out and saw Philip downstairs, she struggled fiercely.

Philip exclaimed, "Wynnie!"

At this moment, he could clearly see the wounds on Wynn's face. Moreover, Mila was not in sight!

"Where's my daughter?" Philip shouted.

Wylan shook his head and said, "Don't be impatient. Let's do this one by one."

While saying that, he yanked Wynn's hair and said grimly to Philip downstairs, "I just want to find out how important your wife is in your heart."

Hearing that, Philip frowned, clenched his fists, and drew a deep breath. He asked through gritted teeth, "What do you want?"

"What do I want? That's an interesting question. Let me think about it."

Wylan laughed and continued, "Back then, you made me kneel to the old master. Now, of course, you must kneel and beg for my mercy."

The First Heir Chapter 1384

Chapter 1384

With that said, a group of people appeared downstairs of the building. They were holding several large crates of beer bottles and smashed them all on the ground!

Crash, bang!

The ground was now full of broken beer bottles, the shards glinting with a silver light!

With a ferocious coldness in the corners of his eyes, Wylan pointed to the dozen-meter stretch of ground that was covered with broken beer bottles and said, "Kneel and crawl over on your knees. Then, bow to me and beg for my mercy!"

When Wynn saw this scene, she shook her head desperately with tears streaming down her face. She shouted, "Philip, no, don't do it!"

Philip looked at the dozen-meter stretch of the ground in front of him that was full of broken bottles.

He clenched his fists tightly and looked at Wynn upstairs. Without any hesitation, he asked coldly, "If I kneel and go over, do you promise to let my wife go?"

"That's right!" Wylan responded with a taunting smile on his face that grew wider by the minute.

He was a man with a vengeful spirit.

The humiliation he suffered the other day must be repaid today!

At this point, Master Bell became angry and pointed at Wylan, shouting, "Wylan, you're going too far! How dare you do this to Young Master Clarke? You're seeking death!"

After saying that, he looked at Philip and said, "Young Master Clarke, you mustn't do this. Wylan Jensen is deliberately trying to humiliate you. The hostages are in his hands anyway. We mustn't back down!"

"Victor Bell, this is none of your business. Shut the f*ck up! Today, I'm only targeting him. If you insist on sticking your nose in, I don't mind declaring war on you too!" Wylan shouted coldly.

He knew about Philip's identity, but so what?

The man's wife and children were in his hands. What could Philip do?

Wylan had already inquired about it. Many of those who had offended Philip were either bankrupt or disabled.

They were all rubbish!

Wylan was not afraid. With his wife and kid as his trump cards, even if Philip was some legendary fighter, he must kneel before him!

“Are you kneeling or not?”

Seeing that Philip was motionless, he increased the strength in his hand and made Wynn cry out in pain.

Philip was heartbroken and shouted, “Okay, I’m doing it!”

With that said, he was about to kneel.

Victor immediately grabbed hold of Philip and said, “Young Master Clarke, let me do it!”

Crash!

A beer bottle was smashed at Victor’s feet as Wylan barked, “Who the hell do you think you are? Do I need you to kneel?”

He glared at Philip and said, “I’ll give you ten seconds to consider.”

Without any consideration, Philip glanced at Wynn on the second floor who looked to be in pain and knelt down!

Wynn kept looking at Philip. When she saw that Philip was about to kneel, her heart was bleeding!

“Philip, no, get up! Get up!”

Wynn wailed as her tears flowed uncontrollably.

A man’s knees were worth their weight in gold. They could only kneel to heaven, earth, and their parents!

However, at this moment, Philip was kneeling on the ground full of broken glass for her!

The First Heir Chapter 1385

"Phil... Philip!"

Wynn looked at Philip who was kneeling on the ground full of broken glass. Her eyes were full of tears, and she was sobbing soundlessly.

At this moment, Wynn realized that Philip's love for her was so fervent!

"Get up! I don't want you on your knees! No way!"

Wynn screamed, but Wylan, who was next to her, slapped her face fiercely and shouted, "Shut up!"

Philip was already kneeling with his fists clenched. His cold eyes stared at Wylan on the second floor as he shouted, "Don't hit my wife!"

Wylan laughed loudly as he looked down from the second floor at Philip who was kneeling on the ground. He felt extremely delighted as he said, "Young Master Clarke, aren't you very powerful? Why are you kneeling in front of me like a dog now?"

The sound of mockery resounded throughout the front building.

Master Bell stood behind Philip with his fists fiercely clenched. He jerked his head up, stared at Wylan, and roared, "Wylan Jensen, I swear to heaven that I won't let you off!"

Wylan did not even bother to pay attention to Master Bell and merely said, "Master Bell, just look at the person you're hanging out with. He knelt just because I told him to. Why do you still want to follow such a wimp? Why don't we join forces and swallow the entire Uppercreek?"

Wylan was just saying this casually.

Victor Bell shouted furiously, "Dream on!"

Meanwhile, Philip started crawling forward on his knees on the broken glass shards.

The cold broken glass pierced into his flesh, causing a searing pain that worsened with the alcohol!

Behind him were two bloody trails about two to three meters long!

Seeing this scene, Wynn almost fainted from crying. She whimpered and shouted, "Philip, get up! I don't want you to kneel down to him. Don't bother about me!"

She was in an excruciating heartache!

Wylan was really enjoying this scene and gestured to the two men around him.

Then, on the second floor, his subordinates cut two bags of salt open and spilled them on the ground that was covered with broken glass.

At this sight, Master Bell almost shouted hysterically, "Damn it, Wylan Jensen!"

“Young Master Clarke, you can’t kneel anymore!”

Master Bell had been following behind Philip. He looked at the ground covered with salt and broken glass shards in front of him. There were still more than ten meters to go. How could a normal person endure this?!

Wynn also shouted frantically, “Philip, get up! You’re a man! You can only kneel to heaven, earth, and your parents!”

However, Philip raised his head, his eyes full of tenderness as he looked at Wynn on the second floor. He said, “For you, I can do anything.”

As he said that, he knelt directly on the broken glass shards that were covered with salt!

Hiss!

Instantly, that tingling sensation made Philip shudder all over!

However, he could not get up!

Wynn and Mila were still in Wylan’s hands!

Just like that, Philip kept enduring the inhuman torture and knelt to the end.

At this moment, Wylan had already brought Wynn to the first floor and was standing right at the front door. He was looking down at Philip who was kneeling in front of him with lowered brows.

Bam!

He went up and kicked Philip violently in the shoulder.

Philip face-planted the ground, the pain in his knees making him unable to move.

“Haha, Philip Clarke! I didn’t expect the dignified Young Master Clarke to end up like this today!”

Wylan laughed coldly, his tone arrogant.

“Do you still remember how you made me kneel that day? Today, I want you to repay it tenfold!”

Wylan shouted. Then, he took a long dagger from his men, threw it directly in front of Philip, and said grimly, “Cut off your right hand now. Don’t say I’m not giving you a chance. As long as you cut your right hand off, I’ll release your wife immediately!”

“No, Philip, don’t!”

Wynn was very anxious. With tears on her face, she knelt in front of Wylan and pleaded, “Master Jensen, please let go of my husband. I beg you. I can do whatever you want. I can even give Beacon to you.”

Wylan frowned as he seemed to have thought of something.

After that, the corners of his eyes froze. He kicked the long dagger in front of Philip and said coldly, “Let’s start.”

The First Heir Chapter 1386

Beacon Group?

He could take it anytime he wanted!

Philip looked at the long dagger glittering with a silver light in front of him and then at Wynn who kept begging Wylan over at the side. He helplessly picked up the long dagger.

Wynn was about to collapse when she saw this and she shouted desperately, "Philip, no!"

As for Wylan, he watched as Philip picked up the dagger with a cold smile on his face.

"Even if you want my limbs, I can give those and anything else as long as you're willing to let my wife go."

Philip raised his brows, his eyes full of chills.

However, Philip's following words made Wylan tremble all over!

"However, that's provided if you're still alive then," Philip said.

At this moment, Wylan's heart shook violently. He watched Philip stand up, his body full of killing intent!

What was this guy going to do?

Did he not realize that his wife and daughter were in his hands?

"How dare you stand up? Get down on your knees!" Wylan roared.

However, Philip continued holding the long dagger as his eyes radiated coldness. He said, "The biggest mistake you made is to stand in front of me. If you had still been standing upstairs, then I really wouldn't be able to do anything to you. But since you're within two meters from me now, the only word I can give to you is... die!"

Swish!

As soon as he said that, before Wylan even understood what was happening, a solid kick had landed on his chest!

At the same time, a silver light flashed in his pupils. Immediately after, he found that his right arm had flown out!

Boom!

In an instant, Wylan fell to the ground while screaming and clutching his right shoulder. He roared like a maniac, "You! How dare you?! Somebody, kill him for me!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, more than a dozen thugs rushed out from the entire building and they were all armed with weapons. They completely surrounded Philip!

Wylan got up from the ground, and his subordinates had already urgently wrapped his right shoulder for him.

However, the excruciating pain made him hate Philip from the depths of his soul!

At this moment, Philip was already shielding Wynn behind him. He was staring coldly and soberly at the people around him.

“Charge!”

Without hesitation, Wylan roared in fury!

Instantly, more than a dozen thugs rushed at Philip ferociously!

However...

At this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Bam, boom!

All the windows of the building were shattered while all the doors were kicked down!

In an instant, a team of fully-armed combat guards dressed in black combat uniforms quickly rushed in!

They acted neatly and uniformly, almost instantaneously subduing all the thugs to the ground!

“Don’t move! Drop your weapons!”

“Everyone down! Violators will be killed without mercy!”

Swish!

As far as Wylan could see, the entire house was filled with armed combatants in black uniforms.

At that moment, Wylan panicked, stumbled, and tried to run.

Bam!

He had just turned around when a black leather boot from behind him kicked him in the chest. He flew back and rolled right in front of Philip!

The First Heir Chapter 1387

At that moment, Wylan Jensen experienced the meaning of death!

He clearly felt that the figure standing in front of him was full of cold intent and murderous aura!

Wylan trembled involuntarily, his forehead already pouring with a cold sweat.

The pain in his right arm kept him sober the entire time.

He thought that he would bleed to death if he did not seek medical attention immediately!

At this moment, Philip's eyes were cold. He lowered his eyebrows to look at Wylan who was lying at his feet and asked coldly, "How do you think you'll end up dying?"

This simple question made Wylan shudder.

Following that, he stared at Philip viciously and sneered, "I didn't expect you to be this scheming, but so what? Do you dare to touch me? I'm Wylan Jensen!"

Bam!

Philip went up and kicked Wylan abruptly. The latter rolled over twice and clutched his right arm while groaning in pain.

Philip's kick hit the wound in his arm and it hurt like hell!

"You! You're courting death!"

Wylan knelt on the ground, his left hand covering his crimson right arm. His eyes showed the vicious fighting spirit of a trapped beast.

"Do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

Philip said coldly, his expression indifferent.

The entire Car Wash City, from inside out, had been surrounded by Master Bell and Philip's people!

Everyone else had been subdued!

Looking at the current situation, Wylan would be dead for sure!

However, Wylan, who was kneeling on the ground, cackled sinisterly. His face was full of gloomy coldness as he said, "Do you dare to kill me? How are you going to do that? Don't forget, that lovely baby daughter of yours is still in my hands! If I die, your daughter definitely won't see the sunrise tomorrow!"

After that, Wylan raised his head and stared at Philip menacingly from the corner of his eyes. He sneered like a devil from hell.

Philip's heart trembled. Mila!

At this time, Wynn was standing close to Philip's side. Her face was full of tears as she shouted at the disheveled-looking Wylan, "Where's my daughter? If you let my daughter go, I'll ask my husband to let you off."

Hmph!

Wylan snorted coldly and clutched his right arm with difficulty. He got up from the ground, staggering a couple of steps. He glanced at Wynn and Philip coldly, saying, "Your daughter's life in exchange for my life?"

Hearing this, Philip frowned and said coldly, "What else do you want?"

Wylan chuckled, pointed to his right arm, and said, "What do you think?"

Philip understood. His eyebrows twisted and his face quickly became full of chills.

Crack!

Instantly, Philip made a move. He grabbed Wylan by the neck and lifted him up!

At this moment, Philip's eyes were red, full of anger and murderous aura. He shouted, "Wylan Jensen, don't think about threatening me! You're not qualified!"

Wylan's face flushed red and he gasped with difficulty.

Philip loosened his hold and Wylan slumped on the ground, coughing desperately.

"Speak, where is my daughter?!" Philip roared.

Wylan sneered, "Do you want to know? No way! Hahaha, even if I die, I'll drag your daughter down with me! You can live the rest of your life in repentance and regret!"

Wylan knew that it was over for him. Only in this way could he get a touch of comfort.

If he could take someone down with him, it would not be a total loss!

Especially in the next few decades, Philip would live in pain and remorse. It was even more gratifying than killing him!

Thinking of this, Wylan laughed madly.

When Wynn heard this, she was really upset. With tears on her face, she grabbed Philip's arm in desperation and cried out, "Phil, save Mila. We can't lose Mila."

Philip was also anxious. He took Wynn's cold and trembling hand, saying, "Don't worry, Mila will be fine."

As soon as the words left his mouth, a team of four heavily armed combat guards rushed in through the door.

"Young Master Clarke, we found traces of Young Miss near the port. We have arranged for a search party."

The man in the lead said respectfully.

The First Heir Chapter 1388

The port?

Both Philip and Wynn were shocked!

Philip abruptly turned his gaze to Wylan. He went over and stomped on the wound on the man's right arm!

Instantly, a miserable scream echoed throughout the hall!

"What the hell did you do to my daughter?" The corners of Philip's eyes were filled with killing intent, and the force of his foot was very heavy!

At this moment, he was exceptionally angry!

If anything happened to Mila, even if Wylan was shredded into a thousand pieces, it would still not be enough!

Wylan's face was pale as he grunted and sneered, "If you hurry over now, maybe you can still find her corpse, hahaha..."

Hearing these words, Wynn could not even stand anymore. Her legs went weak and she slumped to the ground.

"Wynnie?"

Philip hugged Wynn, his eyes full of worry.

"Phil... Mila... Is Mila going to be alright?"

Wynn's eyes were red, and her face was full of tears. She could not stop sobbing.

Philip hurried to comfort her, saying, "It's okay. I'm here, nothing will happen to Mila! Believe me, I'll definitely bring Mila home safely to you!"

After that, Philip said to Master Bell, "Get someone to bring Madam to the hospital!"

"No, don't! I want to go with you. I want to go too!"

Wynn stubbornly tugged at Philip's hand, worried about her daughter's safety.

Philip had no choice but to agree.

He got up and looked at Wylan who was nearly dying on the ground. He said in a cold voice to his men, "Don't let him die. Take him with you!"

"Yes, sir!"

Several subordinates quickly pulled Wylan up and escorted him to the car.

Soon, Philip and the gang left Car Wash City and rushed straight to the port.

The entire port was packed with fully-armed combat security personnel who were conducting a thorough search of the area at this moment!

Finally, at the entrance of a warehouse.

Bang!

Two combat security guards stepped forward and kicked the door open. They quickly rushed in with their guns raised!

"Don't move! Drop your weapons!"

"Crouch down! Give up your resistance!"

"Give up resistance! Violators will be killed!"

Instantly, red laser beams could be seen everywhere in the dim warehouse, and the red lights were pointed at more than a dozen hooligans!

Some of these guys were playing cards, some were smoking, and some were just about to reach out for the weapons at hand!

Bang!

A few shots were fired to warn the guys who were about to reach for their weapons!

After that, this group of people exchanged glances with each other before hugging their heads and squatting down.

Dozens of combat security guards quickly rushed in and shouted, "Under control!"

It was only after that Philip and his party entered the warehouse.

At a glance, this place was a wreck.

"Mila! Mila!"

Wynn rushed in and looked around while shouting, but there was no sign of Mila.

A combat security guard dragged two hooligans in front of Philip. The two men knelt on the ground, trembling all over.

"Where's my daughter?" Philip barked.

The two hooligans glanced at each other and shook their heads desperately. "We don't know."

"Beat them up!" Philip ordered.

Biff, bang, thud!

Soon, miserable screams resounded throughout the warehouse. Seeing the two being taught a lesson, the other crouching men shuddered from the depths of their souls!

“I’ll ask you again, where’s my daughter?!” Philip roared.

The First Heir Chapter 1389

This time, no one dared to hide anything.

The guy who was beaten up lay on the ground while protecting his head. His body was covered with blood as he groaned and pointed to the back.

Philip looked up and motioned for his men to check.

"Young Master Clarke, there's another door here!" his men reported.

Before Philip could move, Wynn had already rushed over.

Philip quickly caught up and told his men to open the door.

The moment the door was opened, everyone was dumbfounded!

Behind the door, in a room of about 30 to 40 square meters, more than a dozen pairs of young and pitiful eyes were staring at Philip, Wynn, and the others who were standing at the doorway!

Those gazes were filled with weakness, fear, panic, and alarm...

The sight immediately gripped everyone's heart!

Every one of them, the youngest only being two to three years old while the oldest was only six to seven years old, were wearing rags.

Some were even barefoot with scars all over their feet.

Seeing this scene, Wynn was heartbroken. She covered her mouth with tears on her face.

The combat security guards standing outside the door were all furious!

"F*ck! These brutes are actually human traffickers!"

"Damn it! I'm going to beat them to death!"

In an instant, a dozen combat security guards turned around and gave the hooligans a beating!

Philip sighed helplessly and helped Wynn out because they did not see any sign of Mila in there!

"Take these children away. Bring them to the hospital for an examination first and then contact the people in the social homes. Also, notify someone to come over here immediately to handle this case," Philip said to Master Bell.

Then, he walked to the hooligan who had been miserably beaten. He flipped out the cute photo of Mila on his phone and asked that person in a cold voice, "I'll give you a chance. Have you seen this little girl?"

The guy was trembling at the moment. He took a look at the photo and immediately nodded repeatedly. "I've seen her. If I tell you her whereabouts, will you let me go?"

He understood now that this matter had been found out, they would either die or be imprisoned for life!

Human traffickers deserved to die!

The corners of Philip's eyes went cold. He went up, grabbed the guy's hair, and said gruffly, "You dare to talk terms with me?"

The hooligan trembled all over!

After he met Philip's gaze, even his soul seemed to shudder.

What a terrifying look!

At that moment, he felt as if he had stepped into hell!

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you! Your daughter has been taken away and will be sold to... Country R," the man quickly said, his eyes dodging furtively. He was afraid that Philip would beat him up.

Country R?

Hearing that, Philip exploded in rage.

That damned Wylan Jensen actually sold his daughter!

Wynn burst into tears at this moment and immediately passed out!

Philip held Wynn, looking at her tear-stained face. He then said to Master Bell, "Take Madam to the hospital. Also, arrange for someone to follow me to Country R to intercept them!"

Master Bell immediately bowed and said, "Yes, Young Master Clarke!"

Then, Philip thought for a moment, took out his phone, and dialed another number.

On the other end of the phone, a middle-aged male voice immediately sounded. He said with the utmost respect, "Young Master Clarke? What are your orders?"

"Half an hour ago, a black Buick with the license plate number A56825 kidnapped my daughter and those people are planning to sell her to Country R. From where we are, the road leading to Country R must pass through your Cloudside City. I want you to immediately send people to block off all the exits and roads leading to Country R. If you fail to intercept them, you'll kneel at the city gates of Cloudside!"

Philip shouted harshly, his eyes full of cold intent.

"Yes, Young Master Clarke! Don't worry. As long as the car shows up in Cloudside, I'll definitely bring the young miss back to you safe and sound!"

On the other end of the phone, a respectful voice sounded. It could be heard that this middle-aged man had great respect for Philip.

The call ended.

The First Heir Chapter 1390

At the same time, in Cloudside that was located at the borders, a mansion with a compound of more than a thousand square feet stood in the center of the city.

This mansion belonged to Nigel Lambert, the most outstanding wealthy businessman in the whole of Cloudside.

Nigel Lambert, a native of Cloudside, had an angular face, a broad back, and was tough-spirited. He was 45 years old and began thriving 20 years ago.

It took him 20 years to become the richest man in Cloudside. He had high prestige in the business world, underground circle, and in certain fields in Cloudside!

It could be said that Nigel was the representative of all successful figures in Cloudside!

There was nothing Nigel could not do in Cloudside!

He was a friendly person who thought carefully before acting. Basically, anyone who came into contact with him would say he was worthy of being close friends with!

However, few people know that Nigel's success originated from that encounter ten years ago.

At that time, Nigel was the owner of a small business in Cloudside. As his business was about to go bankrupt, both his career and love relationship received a blow at the same time.

He had been devastated then, even thinking about committing suicide several times. He never imagined that just a few years later, he would become a giant.

When he was going through that depressing phase, he met Philip who was in Cloudside for a holiday.

Philip immediately took a fancy to Nigel's character and directly but secretly sponsored him to become the bigwig in Cloudside.

Over the years, Nigel had been working for Philip. He was an important figure Philip had stationed in Cloudside!

Under normal circumstances, Philip would not contact Nigel.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the courtyard mansion of the Lambert family was extremely tense!

After Nigel hung up the phone, he shouted, "Men!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, a few figures appeared in the courtyard. There were many trees and flowers in the entire courtyard. There was also a swimming pool next to it where a woman was swimming and playing with two children.

"Master Lambert!"

The three figures knelt on the ground with respectful faces at this moment.

Nigel said solemnly, "Immediately block off all exits and major roads. Once you find the black Buick with the license plate A56825, intercept it immediately! Remember, there's a three-year-old girl in the car. Make sure she's safe and sound! If the opponents are to resist, kill without hesitation!"

Nigel took a deep breath with cold intent in his eyes!

Whoever dared to kidnap Philip's daughter was courting death!

Who the hell were these people?

How dare they do this?

"Yes!"

The three figures answered before they dashed away and left the mansion.

The young and beautiful woman in the swimsuit walked over gracefully. She looked to be in her early 30s and was very charming.

She smiled gently and asked, "Dear, what's the matter? You look very anxious and even sent the three of them out."

Nigel glanced at the woman beside him, took a deep breath, and said, "Something major is about to happen and the sky might even fall this time. If I fail to complete this mission, you should bring Willy and Kiki to Country M where I've made all arrangements."

Hearing this, the woman's heart trembled. She clutched Nigel's arm tightly and asked with great concern, "What major event is this? In Cloudside, is there something that you can't handle?"

The woman was aware of her husband's position in Cloudside.

What big event could make her husband act like this?

Nigel sighed and said, "Do you still remember the Young Master Clarke I once mentioned to you?"

The First Heir Chapter 1391

Young Master Clarke?

The woman shuddered and suddenly thought of something!

A few years ago, Nigel had mentioned that person to her. She had never seen such excitement and respect in Nigel before.

To the extent, as long as the name of that person was mentioned, Nigel would involuntarily stand in awe!

“You mean Philip Clarke, that Young Master Clarke?” The woman looked at Nigel in surprise.

Nigel had said that without Young Master Clarke, there would be no Nigel Lambert today!

Back then, Philip had casually given him five billion in start-up capital to unify the entire business sector in Cloudside, which naturally also included the underground forces.

At that time, five billion was really a lot of money!

Nigel also lived up to Philip’s expectations. It only took him five years to have the title of the richest man in Cloudside.

He had also completely integrated the underground market of Cloudside!

In Cloudside, the main business was jade. Large and small jade stores could be seen everywhere in the city of Cloudside.

Country R and other neighboring countries, which shared borders with Cloudside, also dealt with the raw materials of jade mining.

Here, one could get rich overnight and also lose everything overnight!

The jade market here was a booming business!

The Lambert family controlled about 70% of the jade business in Cloudside. Nigel even had five jade deposits in his hands!

“Yes, it’s that Young Master Clarke.”

Nigel nodded, his eyes full of adoration and respect.

His position today had been given to him by Philip. He was a person who valued emotions and gratitude very much.

Anyone who had helped Nigel in the past had become his confidants when he made his fortune.

Of course, those who had bullied him before had also naturally disappeared from Cloudside.

Nigel's wife, Sherry, asked doubtfully, "So, what happened exactly? Is that Young Master Clarke going to take back everything from you?"

Sherry was a woman with broad insight, not someone who would forget righteousness in the face of profits, nor did she rely on her body to get to the top.

Nigel married her because of this. The two were a loving model couple.

Nigel shook his head and said, "Young Master Clarke's daughter has been kidnapped and is about to be sold to Country R. As Cloudside is the only way to Country R, Young Master Clarke ordered me to block off all the gates. If I can't intercept them, there's no need for him to keep me alive any longer."

Hearing this, Sherry's heart twitched. She grasped Nigel's hand tightly and said, "Nigel, I believe in you. Everything will be okay!"

Nigel smiled, touched Sherry's face, and looked at the two children who were frolicking not far away. He said, "You should bring the children to my mother's place first. If something really happens to me..."

Sherry covered Nigel's mouth and said, "Don't talk nonsense. I believe in my husband."

Nigel did not say anything else and only looked tenderly at his wife.

It did not take long for Nigel to change into a dark blue plaid suit. He left the Lambert family's mansion straight away. He was sitting in the Bentley that had been waiting for a long time for him at the entrance.

After getting into the car, Nigel's expression became extremely serious. He had received the information sent back by his subordinates.

At present, the car had not passed through Cloudside. In other words, as long as they were well-prepared, they could intercept them!

"Notify everyone to move out. Make sure to intercept that car for me!"

Nigel said with a solemn expression, "Also, tell our people in Country R to keep a lookout. In case we can't intercept them and the car gets to Country R, tell them to report their whereabouts every five minutes."

"Yes, Master Lambert!" the man on the passenger seat responded.

Nigel also took a deep breath, his eyes becoming more and more intense.

Nothing must happen to the young miss!

Back to Philip's side. He and Master Bell had already left the port.

Wylan was naturally sent to the hospital.

He must not die before Mila was safely retrieved!

Philip went to the hospital and looked at Wynn. She was already awake and full of tears. She clutched Philip's hand tightly, sobbing. "Phil, you must find Mila."

Philip nodded and said, "Don't worry, I will. For the next few days, just stay here and get well."

Wynn nodded in response. She could only put her hopes on Philip now.

The First Heir Chapter 1392

Philip left the ward. At the door, he met Lydia Jensen who was frantically hurrying over.

At this moment, her face was already full of tears. She was whimpering as she exclaimed, "Brother Philip, it's all my fault I couldn't protect Sister Wynn and little Mila. Boo-hoo..."

Philip swept her into his arms, stroked her head, and said, "It's okay, I'll take care of it. Take good care of your injuries here and spend more time with Wynn, okay?"

Lydia nodded and said, "Yes, Brother Philip. Don't worry, leave Sister Wynn to me."

Philip smiled before leaving the hospital with his men.

At the door, several black Mercedes were already parked.

After Josh and the others heard the news, they had also rushed over in a hurry!

How dare someone make a move against their little angel? Even the ruler of heaven must die!

"Let's go together. We've been out for so long and it's time to return to the team. The timing is just right for us to meet them. I want to see who dares to buy Mila!"

Josh said coldly, the killing intent obvious in his eyes!

Philip raised his eyebrows and took a glance at them. All eight of them looked ferocious!

He really could not imagine the consequences of provoking such a group of people.

"Sure," Philip said.

After that, they quickly got into the car and headed straight for Cloudside.

This time, Philip did not bring many people with him. Even Theo and Master Bell stayed behind. He only brought along a few men.

It was because Nigel Lambert was in Cloudside.

However, Philip naturally had other arrangements.

He felt that the incident this time was not that simple.

...

Meanwhile, on Arcadia Island, inside the white castle that was at the very center.

Roger's eyes were full of coldness. A Shadow Guard stood in front of him and reported, "My lord, something happened to young miss. She's being sold to Country R."

Upon hearing this, Roger flew into a rage and his anger filled the entire castle with a stern chill!

He bellowed, "Who did this?!"

"Wylan Jensen, the outcast son of the Jensen family. However, according to the information we found, there are other people behind this," the Shadow Guard replied.

"Who?!" Roger said grimly, his eyebrows seemingly covered with a layer of frost.

"The Gentleman Court," the Shadow Guard replied.

Crack!

The air seemed like it was cracking. Roger's eyes were full of gloom while the corners of his eyes glinted with killing intent. He said in a cold voice, "Send someone to Cloudside to secretly assist Philip. If there's an emergency, ignore the Gentleman Court. Kill whoever dares to touch my granddaughter!"

"Yes, my lord!"

The Shadow Guard then left the hall.

At this time, Giada had been standing on the spiral staircase on the second floor. The staircase was made of white marble and seemed to be old.

She walked down gracefully and said, "Old Master, what's the matter?"

Roger glanced at Giada who was kneeling in front of him brewing coffee and asked flatly, "Are you involved with the Gentleman Court?"

The First Heir Chapter 1393

When Giada heard the words, her hand holding the pot of coffee trembled and some tea spilled onto the coffee table.

However, it was only a momentary distraction. Giada continued to pour the warm coffee and handed a cup of it to Roger very respectfully. She was smiling elegantly as she said, "Old Master, I don't quite understand what you mean by that."

Giada was very flustered at the moment.

Had Roger found out anything?

It should not be likely. She hid everything so well.

Roger stared at Giada's beautiful face for a while before he took the coffee cup in her hand and said calmly, "Stop your hands from shaking. You're the second madam and representative of the Clarke family. I don't care what you do in private. As long as it doesn't impact the fundamental interests of the Clarke family, I'll close one eye. This is my tolerance for you.

"But if you ever think of destroying the foundation of the Clarke family, then the Wallis family will be the first to disappear from this world. Do you understand?"

After Roger spoke, he gazed at Giada's face.

Giada forced a smile and said, "Old Master, you're right. I understand."

Then, Roger left the hall under the escort of Shadow Squadron.

Here, Giada still knelt on the ground for a long time even after Roger left, her eyes full of chills.

No one noticed that her pale hands were shaking violently at this moment!

Giada clenched her fists tightly. The corners of her eyes flashed with a trace of a woman's viciousness as she muttered coldly under her breath, "Roger Clarke, am I, Giada Wallis, worth nothing in your eyes? Is my Wallis family so dispensable in your eyes?"

Giada was very upset! Her hatred was for Roger and the Clarke family!

"Men!" Giada shouted.

Swoosh!

Two figures appeared in the hall, and both knelt on one knee. They respectfully said, "Madam, what are your orders?"

Giada got up. A white mink scarf was draped over her delicate shoulders, and her alluring eyes reflected coldness. She ordered, "Send someone to Cloudside immediately to locate the whereabouts of Young Miss. Also, if you run into Philip and his men, retreat at once!"

"Yes, Madam!"

The two responded and exited the hall.

Giada stood in the hall with a chill in her eyes as she said to herself, "Did the Gentleman Court make a move?"

A storm brewed quietly.

No one expected that Mila's abduction would breed so many chain reactions in secret!

At the same time, far away in a manor near Shamrock Mountain.

Nine burning candle wicks swayed gently.

In the dim room, seven or eight people sat in seats that were enough for 11.

None of these people's faces could be seen clearly but their voices could be heard.

"Chester Ludwig has made his move. He joined forces with Wylan Jensen of Uppercreek to abduct Philip Clarke's daughter and sell her to Country R."

A somber and shrill voice broke the dullness in the room.

"Oh, he's still too eager. He dares to act like that even before looking into the other party's background and identity. I'm afraid it'll bring disaster."

A crisp female voice sounded among these people.

The voice carried the charm of a mature woman, so people would inevitably be intoxicated after hearing it.

"If I may say so, just toss that child into the river. Why go to such great lengths?"

Several people discussed it.

At that moment, the door of the room was pushed open. A woman with a delicate and slender figure walked in.

It was Rachel Clarke.

Several people stopped talking when she entered.

"Miss Clarke, did the lord say anything?"

One of them asked. He was the same Mr. Cornell who previously had friction with Chester Ludwig.

Rachel smiled and said, "Gentlemen, the lord invites all of you to the study for a chat."

The First Heir Chapter 1394

Hearing this, everyone got up, tidied their appearance, and followed Rachel to the most heavily guarded part of the manor—the study.

“My lord.”

They entered the study, saw the lord who was practicing calligraphy behind the white curtain, and greeted him respectfully.

The figure behind the curtain was currently waving his brush profusely. When he was done writing with flair, he could not help laughing and said, “How wonderful! Everyone, come here and have a look. How is my calligraphy?”

Rachel lifted the curtain, picked up the long copybook on the table, and walked over to everyone. She showed the copybook to them.

When they saw the words, everyone trembled and immediately knelt on the ground as they shouted respectfully, “Lord, please forgive our recklessness and ignorance!”

Hmph!

A cold rebuke sounded from behind the curtain.

“Take a good look at those words. This is my advice to you!”

The figure behind the curtain waved his hand and said coldly, “Kneel for half an hour!”

After saying that, the lord left the study.

In the study, eight people were kneeling on the ground while looking at the copybook Rachel had handed to her subordinate.

There was only one line in the copybook—‘sibling rivalry’!

The meaning behind this warning was obvious!

The 11 members of Gentleman Court had learned to ostracize and collude with each other for their own benefits.

This was something the lord would absolutely disallow!

At this moment, on the lawn of the manor, Rachel was following behind the old man who was walking with his hands behind his back.

In front of her, the lord was dressed in a white suit. He looked so imposing that he did not show any signs of old age!

“How are things coming along?” the lord’s aged voice sounded.

Rachel replied unhurriedly, "My lord, everything is done. There should be no hiccups in Chester Ludwig's operation this time."

However, the lord unexpectedly laughed. He tilted his head to look at the dark clouds in the sky and said, "All of you underestimate him too much. That kid is the heir to the Clarke family. Do you think you can take him down so easily? Send more people over there."

When Rachel heard the words, her eyebrows furrowed and she asked, "My lord, is it really that difficult to deal with the Clarke family? Even if you join forces with the former supreme, will it still not be enough to devour them?"

The old man looked back, glanced at Rachel, and gently shook his head. "The Clarke family is a big mountain while we're the people attempting to move the mountain."

Rachel understood now. She nodded and said, "My lord, the former supreme sent an invitation. Do you want to attend the banquet?"

The old man thought for a moment and said with a nod, "Let's attend."

...

At the same time, Cloudside City.

At the moment, Cloudside was full of dark clouds, looking as if a catastrophe would strike at any second.

Even the people in the city could sense that it was a different atmosphere from usual.

The change in weather happened too abruptly.

Moreover, just half an hour ago, a lot more people had appeared on the streets of Cloudside. All passing vehicles were checked as well.

This had caused everyone to be on edge.

After all, most of them were in the jade business. After such a disturbance, many customers were afraid to come out on the streets.

A luxurious suite in the largest five-star hotel in Cloudside.

A burly middle-aged man in a gray suit was standing in front of the large French window with his hands behind his back. He was looking at the people searching the streets below.

"Master Ludwig, we've looked into it. They're people from the Lambert family of Cloudside."

At this moment, a man in a jacket walked into the suite and said respectfully.

The First Heir Chapter 1395

Chester Ludwig nodded and asked coldly, "How much longer will it be?"

"Almost. Half an hour to go."

The man in a jacket replied before saying doubtfully, "Master Ludwig, the entire Cloudside is now full of Lambert family's people. I'm afraid the car will be detained as soon as it enters. Do we need to change the route?"

Chester smiled as a chill flashed in his eyes. He said, "No need. I never planned to go to Country R at all. It was just a bait to lure the big fish here so that it's more convenient for us to make a move."

After a moment of silence, Chester turned around and said to the man, "Send my instructions. Tell the people lying in ambush to get ready. Also, tell Dan and the others to wait a mile outside the city. No one is allowed to enter the city without my orders!"

"Also, tell the people in Country R to enter the city. Find an opportunity to make the trade in Cloudside.

"As for the little girl, arrange someone to keep an eye on her. There can be no mistakes. That's our trump card to deal with emergencies!"

The man in a jacket immediately replied respectfully, "Yes, Master Ludwig!"

After that, he turned around and left the hotel.

Chester stood in front of the large French window with a deep coldness at the corner of his mouth.

Not long after, the door of the suite was opened again. An old man with a cane and a middle-aged man walked in.

The first thing this old man did when he came in was to smile at Chester. He said, "Master Ludwig, it's such a good plan!"

If Philip were here, he would have recognized this old man as none other than Kinley Wes of the Wes family from back then!

Behind him was Sidney Wes!

These two people were actually in Cloudside!

"Kinley Wes, keep the flattery to yourself. What do you want from me?" Chester turned around and sat on the sofa.

After all, Kinley Wes and Sidney Wes had fallen from grace.

"Master Ludwig, I only have one request. Once that brat Philip Clarke is caught, I hope you can give me the chance to get back at him for humiliating us before!"

Kinley said, his face full of expectations and respect.

“Master Ludwig, we have a huge bone to pick with that brat Philip Clarke. My wife went insane because of that incident. If I can’t seek revenge for this, I just can’t live with it!”

With a thud, Sidney knelt in front of Chester!

This was the patriarch of the Wes family in Uppercreek!

Of course, that was a matter of the past.

Who would have thought that such a former big shot would actually kneel in front of Chester?

“I hope you can grant this request, Master Ludwig. From now on, even if you want me, Kinley Wes, or the Wes family to be at your beck and call, we’ll do it!”

Kinley also bent down and said pleadingly.

Chester looked at them before smiling and saying, “Kinley, do you still remember the matter I asked you to do?”

At the mention of this, Kinley shuddered!

Kinley had refused that request!

It was because Chester had asked him to steal secrets!

It was something Kinley could never agree to!

This was a matter of lifelong disgrace and would even involve future generations!

However, Kinley hesitated now.

Chester was not in a hurry and seemed to be waiting for his answer. He poured a glass of wine for himself and took a sip.

Outside the window, thunder rumbled. It was about to rain!

The rumbling sounded like popping corn!

Ten minutes later, Chester asked again, “So, have you considered?”

Kinley smiled and said, “Master Ludwig, stop joking with me. I’ve been removed from my position and can’t get in contact with anybody now.”

However, Chester said unhurriedly, “Don’t worry about this. I have my ways to reinstate you. As long as you agree to my terms, your family will naturally make a comeback and have unlimited wealth once things are done. As for Philip Clarke, I can also take care of him for you and even let you have your revenge.”

“Dad, just agree to it! Our Wes family has no other choice!”

Sidney was anxious. He knew about this matter. His father had mentioned it to him before.

The First Heir Chapter 1396

Kinley looked at Sidney with an unpleasant expression. Finally, he took a deep breath and said with a nod, "Fine, I'll listen to you, Master Ludwig! However, you must ensure the safety and security of the Wes family!"

Chester smiled and ordered his subordinates to pour two glasses of red wine for Kinley and Sidney. He raised his glass, saying, "Come on, cheers. Let's wish our cooperation a success."

At the same time, in the mountains about one kilometer away from Cloudside.

A speeding Buick stopped in the rainstorm, its wipers flicking back and forth.

Inside the car, three burly men cursed at the horrible weather.

The man in the front passenger seat had a fierce look on his face. There was a deep scar on the corner of his mouth from getting injured by someone back then.

He was talking on the phone at this moment, nodding while saying, "Okay, I understand."

After saying this, he hung up the phone and said to the rest of the men in the car, "Look for a hotel nearby to settle down. We won't be going to Cloudside."

When the rest heard that, they asked, "Dan, what's the matter? Aren't we doing this anymore? This is worth five million! We can't make this much even if we work for a lifetime!"

"Yeah, Dan. The weather will be fine in a while. Let's hurry to Country R!"

The man in the front passenger seat glanced at them before saying coldly, "Don't ask so many questions! Do what you're told! This is the boss' instructions!"

The others were resentful and turned to look at the little girl sleeping in the back of the car

"Hey, this little girl is cute. She's the same age as my daughter."

The man driving the car, who was in his 30s or 40s, looked at Mila and said so.

Dan immediately smacked him and cursed, "In our line of business, we can't have personal feelings. Have you forgotten?"

The driver hastily nodded and apologized.

The car started up and turned into a side road that headed to the nearest town.

Almost 20 minutes later, six black Mercedes-Benz vehicles drove rapidly in the torrential rain and sped past this mountain highway!

In one of the cars, Philip sat in the backseat and had a cold face while he was on the phone. He said solemnly, "What the hell? You didn't find her? I'm arriving in ten minutes and you're now telling me there's no trace of that car?"

Philip was furious!

On the other end of the phone, Nigel's voice was also shaking.

He had already used all his connections and the underground forces in Cloudside to search for the Buick throughout the city, but there was just no sign of it!

There were also no fewer than dozens of people at the four entrances leading to Country R, but there was still no trace of any Buicks!

"Young Master Clarke, please calm down. I think they haven't reached Cloudside yet."

Nigel replied. This was the only explanation he could give.

To enter Country R, they had to go through one of the four entrances in Cloudside!

Unless they could walk over the mountains!

Cloudside and Country R were separated by three great mountains that were full of dangers!

Naturally, this option was ruled out by Nigel!

Philip's face was dark as he said, "I'll be in Cloudside right away!"

After saying that, he directly ended the call.

On this side, Nigel also breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he immediately said to his subordinates, "Hurry up and bring some people to the entrance of Cloudside City!"

The First Heir Chapter 1397

The subordinates asked in confusion, "Master Lambert, who the hell is that who can make you so respectful to him?"

Nigel turned around, glared at his subordinates, and said, "Don't ask so many questions!"

Soon, different vehicles sped past, such as Mercedes, Maybach, Bentley, and Rolls-Royce. They were all from the Lambert family's mansion and company building. They were driving on the main road in Cloudside, heading toward the entrance of the city!

This scene naturally shocked the people of Cloudside!

The pedestrians on the street and the customers who came to Cloudside for jades looked at the luxury cars that weaved through the rain. They were all full of surprise.

"Holy sh*t! Isn't this the Lambert family's convoy?"

"Yes, such a grand spectacle. What's going on?"

"Look, they're heading toward the entrance of the city. Is it possible that someone important is coming to Cloudside?"

A group of onlookers chatted incessantly!

Such a magnificent pompadour had never been seen in Cloudside before!

Even on the day when Nigel took over Cloudside and became the richest man as well as the leader of the underground forces, the commotion was only half the scale of the one in front of them!

Moreover, the crowd had clearly seen Nigel's car among the motorcade!

Was he going there personally?

Instantly, this news caused a sensation in Cloudside!

Even the big bosses of the business circle and the leaders of the underground forces in Cloudside expressed incomparable astonishment when they received this news from their subordinates!

That was Nigel Lambert!

The heavenly king of Cloudside!

That enormous mountain had pressed on their heads for so many years without ever having lost to anyone!

In their hearts and eyes, such a person was an insurmountable gulf!

Now, someone was telling them that Nigel was making such a big show to welcome a person at the entrance to the city?

No one dared to believe it!

More than that, they were shocked!

In an instant, these people thought of something and understood immediately!

Yes, it was him!

It must be the rumored person who previously sponsored Nigel to stage a comeback that helped him take over Cloudside in one fell swoop!

Did he come to Cloudside?

In that case, it would explain the grand appearance of the Lambert family in Cloudside today.

“Let’s go and have a look. We can get to know this legendary figure.”

“Yeah, let’s go together. For Nigel to hold such a grand reception, there’s no mistake. It must be that Young Master Clarke!”

“Nigel Lambert, who’s a huge mountain in front of us, is only just a pawn in front of that one.”

Immediately after, many business executives and underground leaders of Cloudside drove to the entrance of the city.

Ten minutes later.

Nigel Lambert, along with people from the Lambert family, the top-level executives of his company, and the right-hand men of the underground forces, stood very respectfully at the entrance to the city of Cloudside. They formed seven to eight rows, completely flooding the entire area!

Moreover, not far from them, there were dozens of luxury cars. Those people sitting in the cars or standing outside of them were all important figures in the business circle and underground market of Cloudside.

They had all arrived.

As far as the eye could see, men and women in suits holding black umbrellas were respectfully looking at the horizon.

The scene was very quiet.

There was only the sound of wind and rain, as well as the muffled thunder in the sky from time to time. Flashes of lightning could also be seen.

So many people were standing in the rain just waiting for the legendary Young Master Clarke.

Many people speculated that this Young Master Clarke should be a middle-aged man in his 40s or 50s.

Some people even suspected that the name might be fake, that the other party might be some big shot or an old domestic tycoon!

In short, no one thought that Young Master Clarke was a young man in his 20s.

Many people at the scene were ready to wait for the arrival of this prominent figure and to leave an impression on him.

Nigel stood at the entrance to the city of Cloudside. Beside him was a personal bodyguard holding a big black umbrella over his head.

He looked respectful, and his eyes burned with radiance. He kept staring at the horizon.

Finally, amid everyone's anxious waiting, several Mercedes-Benz cars appeared. They were slowly driving over!

At that moment, everyone at the entrance to the city opened their eyes wide and waited with bated breaths!

They had finally appeared!

The First Heir Chapter 1398

Whoosh!

The tires screeched across the ground, splashing rain all over the place. The cars then stopped at the entrance to the city.

Nigel immediately took the umbrella handed to him by his men, opened it with a bang, and briskly walked over to the second Mercedes.

He stood respectfully at the door of the car, bent over, and greeted, "Young Master Clarke."

The car window rolled down, revealing a young face with a trace of indifference.

This scene appeared in everyone's sight.

However, most people could not see the face behind the car window at all.

Due to the heavy rain and also Nigel partially blocking the view, everyone could only see a general outline.

Very young!

"Gosh, no way! How could a big shot be so young?"

"Oh my, this is crazy! He must be the young master of some hidden family!"

"Unbelievable! A young man like that actually had the power to help Nigel take over Cloudside in one fell swoop?! It's terrifying!"

At the entrance of Cloudside, those bosses of the business circle and underground leaders who had been waiting for this scene expressed their utmost shock at this moment!

This scene went far beyond their expectations!

Nigel stood at the door of the car, looking respectfully at Philip. Philip asked coldly, "Have you found it yet?"

Nigel said apologetically, "Not yet. We can't find it anywhere in the city. I don't think they've arrived yet. Moreover, my people in Country R also sent word that none of the towns on the border have found that car."

Hearing that, Philip furrowed his brows. He looked at the crowd of people at the entrance of the city and said, "You kicked up such a fuss?"

Nigel knew that Philip did not like being in the limelight, so he explained, "I couldn't help it. My every move in Cloudside is watched by others. They just want to see what the person whom they've only heard about from the rumors looks like."

"Okay, I'll go directly to the Lambert family's mansion. You can bring your people back too," Philip said before the window rolled back up.

Nigel immediately took three steps back, turned around, and waved to his men at the entrance to the city.

Instantly, the Lambert family's bodyguards separated the crowd, leaving a huge pathway for Philip's motorcade to head into Cloudside City!

At the very front was naturally a car arranged by Nigel that had its high beams on, guiding Philip's motorcade toward the Lambert family's mansion.

Everyone watched as the cars with high beams zoomed past one after another, driving into the city from the entrance.

It was only after the convoy left that the big bosses on the scene suddenly came back to their senses.

That Young Master Clarke did not even get down from the car!

"Quick, head to the Lambert family!"

"That's right, let's go there!"

In a flash, more than a dozen luxury cars all started their engines and rushed to the Lambert family!

It took just a moment before the entrance to the Lambert family's mansion was full of luxury cars!

Maserati, Bentley, Maybach, Rolls-Royce...

A group of elderly bosses, the youngest in their 30s and 40s, surrounded the entrance of the Lambert family's mansion. They were yelling and discussing.

"Why won't you let us in? We're here to see the head of the Lambert family!"

"Get out of the way! You're just a little bodyguard. How dare you stop us?"

A group of people shouted loudly as they were stopped at the gates.

Nigel had given instructions—no visitors today!

At this moment, a black Lincoln SUV stopped at the entrance of the Lambert family's mansion.

Before the eyes of a dozen business executives and underground leaders of Cloudside, the car door opened. A middle-aged man in a gray suit stepped down.

Chester Ludwig glanced at the magnificent Lambert family's mansion and walked directly toward the gates.

Everyone was staring at him.

"Hey, who's this guy? I haven't seen him before. An outsider?"

"Not sure, but looking at him, he wants to enter the Lambert family's mansion too."

"Pooh, even we're not allowed to enter. Who does he think he is?"

Chester stood at the gates. His subordinates stepped forward and shouted at the Lambert family's bodyguards at the gates, "Hey, hurry up and inform Nigel Lambert that Master Chester Ludwig has come to visit. Tell him to hurry up and get out here!"

The First Heir Chapter 1399

At those words, the entrance of the Lambert family's mansion quickly quietened down!

Only the sound of rain and the occasional muffled thunder could be heard.

Almost all the business leaders and heads of the underground forces in Cloudside standing at the entrance were looking at Chester and his men with hostile cold eyes.

Too arrogant!

This was the Lambert family of Cloudside!

This was Nigel Lambert's mansion!

In Cloudside, who would dare to talk to the Lambert family like this?

Were these people fools?

Were they from out of town and did not know the rules?

It must be. After all, it was the first time they were seeing Chester Ludwig and his people.

"Hehe, another ignorant guy. How dare he ask Master Lambert to get out here?"

"This is the first time I've heard someone dare to speak like this at the entrance of the Lambert family's mansion."

"Very brazen indeed. Who are these people?"

The people at the gates continued talking while standing under the umbrellas, sizing up Chester and the others carefully.

At this time, the bodyguard at the entrance of the Lambert family's mansion stared at the man who spoke with a cold face and eyes full of anger. He warned sternly, "Sorry, Master Lambert will not be receiving guests today. Please see yourself out!"

Hiss!

The few subordinates around Chester looked angry and shouted at the person at the gates of the Lambert family's mansion, "What did you say? Are you seeking death? No one dares to refuse to meet Master Ludwig! Nigel Lambert? The heavenly king of Cloudside? Go in and notify him that our Master Chester Ludwig wants to see him. If he doesn't come out and greet him, Master Ludwig will destroy him and seize the Lambert family!"

Wow!

The scene became tense.

Everyone was staring at this scene with wide eyes as they were all in disbelief!

No one had dared to say that in years!

Destroy Nigel Lambert and seize the Lambert family?!

Too outrageous!

Were they not aware that the person the Lambert family was welcoming today was the Young Master Clarke who had a profound background?

Was this a deliberate attempt to stir up trouble?

Chester did not speak from the beginning and only stood calmly at the side. He was looking at the big house in front of him.

The Lambert family's bodyguard also got angry and shouted, "How dare you?! I don't care who you are. If you dare to mess around in the Lambert family's territory, you must bear the consequences!"

Pitter-patter!

After saying that, more than a dozen bodyguards in black suits rushed out from the mansion courtyard instantly! They were all lined up at the entrance, full of chills!

The atmosphere was quite tense.

At this moment, the men around Chester also stepped forward, looking ready to fight.

Suddenly, a loud shout was heard, "Stop!"

At this moment, Nigel briskly walked out of the mansion yard. He bowed to the prominent figures standing by the gates and apologized, "Sorry everyone, I won't be seeing guests today. Please go back."

These people wanted to say something but Nigel directly ignored them. Instead, his eyes fell on Chester. His eyes chilled as he asked, "Chester Ludwig, what are you doing here?"

Chester smiled lightly and said, "Haha, Nigel Lambert, are you surprised to see me? We used to be very close buddies in the past, after all."

Nigel's face changed. He waved his hand and said indifferently, "Hmph, we have nothing to talk about. It's not convenient for me to meet guests today. Please see yourself out."

After that, Nigel turned to leave.

The First Heir Chapter 1400

Chester Ludwig and Nigel Lambert used to be very close buddies.

However, changes in circumstances had altered their relationship drastically!

The once good buddies had become opposing rivals.

"Haha, Nigel, are you so afraid of me?" Chester said with a smirk.

Nigel frowned, turned around, and stared coldly at Chester. He asked grimly, "What exactly do you want? I believe there's nothing between us anymore."

After not seeing him for 20 years, Chester had become even more unfathomable.

The sinister look in his eyes was even more terrifying than before.

Chester chuckled and said, "Aren't you going to invite me in?"

Nigel frowned. After a moment of silence, he walked inside.

Chester followed.

Soon, the two entered the hall. Chester swaggered and sat down on the sofa, sipping the coffee made by the maid.

Nigel stood aside, staring at Chester coldly. He asked, "What exactly do you want from me? If it's to chat with me about the past, then please go back."

Nigel would never forget the day 20 years ago when Chester stole the company's secrets and joined a competitor.

It was also that incident that ruined the company Nigel and Chester founded together.

Nigel was saddled with huge debt while Chester disappeared from Cloudside and had not been heard of since.

Chester smiled lightly and said, "I know you're looking for a Buick."

As soon as this sentence was spoken, Nigel could not remain calm anymore. With raised eyebrows, he stared at Chester coldly and asked, "How do you know?"

He seemed to have thought of something and roared in surprise as well as anger, "Are you involved in this?"

Chester sipped a mouthful of coffee, shook his head, and said, "You think too much. How could it be related to me? I just happened to hear about it and got to know some clues. Don't you want to hear about it?"

Nigel's breathing turned rapid, and the gears in his mind were quickly running.

Philip was not in the front yard now. He was discussing something with the others in the backyard.

“What do you know?”

Nigel resisted the urge to inform Philip immediately and asked coldly instead.

Chester smiled and said, “I heard that Lambert Group is doing very well now. It’s already a first-class big enterprise in Cloudside. I also heard that you own five jade deposits and control more than half of the jade business here in Cloudside. This really isn’t easy to do. I didn’t expect that after so many years, you’ve become such a prominent figure in Cloudside.”

Chester beat around the bush without answering Nigel’s questions, and the greed in his eyes was very obvious.

Nigel frowned and looked at Chester who was sitting calmly in front of him. He thought inwardly that this guy was really becoming more and more shameless.

Was he taking this opportunity to extort him?

Nigel’s gaze turned stony as he shouted coldly, “Chester Ludwig, do you think I’m still the young kid who used to obey you? I’d advise you to keep your impure thoughts away! In Cloudside, you’re not worthy to play tricks with me! Hurry up and tell me the clues you have!”

Chester smiled, calmly took out a small gold bracelet, and tossed it to Nigel. He said, “Show that to Young Master Clarke. Maybe he’ll recognize it.”