The First Heir Chapter 1401

Nigel took the small gold bracelet with his brows furrowed together. He thought about it and shouted to Chester, "Wait here!"

After saying that, he quickly crossed the front hall and went straight to the backyard.

At this moment, Philip and the eight Dragon Warriors, as well as some of Nigel's men, were discussing the next steps.

Nigel walked over and respectfully said, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip turned his head, looked at Nigel, and asked, "What is it?"

Nigel handed the small gold bracelet in his hand to Philip and said, "A visitor in the hall said that he knows the whereabouts of the young miss. This was given to me by him. He said you'll understand when you see this."

Philip took the small gold bracelet. With just a glance at it, he stood up immediately. His body radiated chills, and his face was stern!

This was Mila's small gold bracelet!

"Who's the other party?" Philip asked in a cold voice, unable to suppress the anger inside him!

Since the other party had this with them, it meant one of two things!

The other party knew Mila's whereabouts, or they were Mila's kidnapper!

Seeing Philip's appearance, Nigel knew that the matter was serious. He quickly replied, "His name is Chester Ludwig, he used to be..."

While explaining, Nigel led Philip to the main hall.

A few minutes later, Philip saw Chester sitting on the sofa, indifferently drinking coffee in the hall.

"Where's my daughter?"

As soon as he appeared, Philip shouted coldly and rushed over. He grabbed Chester by the collar, his face full of anger while his eyes were bloodshot!

Chester's face was dull, but the corners of his mouth showed a sneer as he said, "Young Master Clarke, is this how you treat guests? After all, I'm here to provide you with clues."

As soon as these words were spoken, Philip frowned, loosened his hold, and stared at Chester coldly. He said, "Clues?"

Chester adjusted his suit and tie while smiling before saying, "Yes, Young Master Clarke. I heard that your daughter has been kidnapped and is going to be sold to Country R. Coincidentally, some of my men accidentally found the Buick you were looking for, but there was no one in the car anymore. Only

this little bracelet was left behind. I thought you might recognize this so I came here. I didn't expect that you'd take me for the kidnapper."

When he said this, Chester was not embarrassed at all.

Philip frowned, looked at the middle-aged man sitting in front of him, and asked in a cold voice, "Could there be such a coincidence?"

This was an old fox who was calm in the face of danger. He was difficult to deal with.

On the side, Nigel's expression also changed as he shouted at Chester, "Chester Ludwig, I advise you not to play any tricks! If you took Young Master Clarke's daughter, you'd better let her go right away! Otherwise, I'll be the first to go after you!"

Hehe.

Chester sneered, stood up, and glanced at Nigel. Then, his gaze settled on Philip as he said lightly, "Young Master Clarke, rumor has it that you supported Nigel to the top. In that case, why don't we strike a deal today?"

A deal?

Philip's face changed and his eyes were cold. He asked, "What deal?"

Chester said unhurriedly, "It's simple. Hand Cloudside to me. In return, I'll tell you the news about your daughter."

"Are you sure you have news about my daughter?" Philip asked.

Chester nodded and said, "Naturally, that gang is under my control, but I can't really say for sure. Who knows if they might escape and slip into Country R at some point?"

At this moment, Nigel got anxious and yelled, "Chester Ludwig, are you still saying you didn't kidnap her?"

Chester shook his head and did not reply. His eyes were still on Philip.

A moment later, Philip asked, "Do I know you?"

Chester shook his head and said, "No, this is the first time we're meeting, but I've heard of your reputation in Uppercreek, Young Master Clarke. You're very capable."

Philip smiled, but the corners of his eyes were frozen. He said, "I need to think about it."

Chester was not in a hurry. He nodded and said, "Of course. Young Master Clarke, I'll give you three days. In three days, I'll meet you at the Cloudside Imperial Jade Quarry, how about it?"

"Okay." Philip nodded in response.

The First Heir Chapter 1402

Chester glanced at Nigel with a big sneer at the corner of his mouth. He turned around and left with his men.

It was not until Chester had left that Nigel said anxiously, "Young Master Clarke, I'll send someone to follow him now. I'll definitely bring the young miss back safely!"

Philip shook his head and said, "No, since he dares to show up at your doorstep personally, it means that he's prepared. We're out in the open while he's operating in the dark. We need to reconsider this."

Then, Philip looked at Nigel and said, "Tell me everything about Chester Ludwig."

Nigel wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and explained all the information he knew about Chester.

Philip listened silently, his frown getting deeper and deeper.

At first thought, this Chester Ludwig was not a guy to be messed with. There had to be someone behind him.

Moreover, Philip was very sure that this was his first time meeting Chester and he had no contact with him before.

If the other party was here just for the business market and underground forces of Cloudside, it would be a bit of a stretch.

He beat around the bush, kidnapped Mila to be sold to Country R, lured him to Cloudside...

Wait a minute!

Lured him to Cloudside?

Instantly, Philip realized something and said to Josh Clancy next to him, "Quickly contact the teacher and ask him if he's nearby. I need support."

Josh nodded and soon left the Lambert family.

On the other hand, after Chester returned to the hotel suite, Kinley Wes and Sidney Wes came to see him.

"How did things go, Master Ludwig? Is it done? Has Philip Clarke agreed?" Kinley asked anxiously.

Chester stood in front of the large French window, wearing a gray vest with a white shirt. He was holding a wine glass in his hand. After taking a sip from it, he smiled and said, "Three days later, we shall meet at the Imperial Jade Quarry. At that time, arrange for more people to go there. Remember, there must be no negligence! This time, we must get rid of Philip and Nigel in one fell swoop!"

When Kinley and Sidney heard this, they were filled with excitement and praised Chester, "Master Ludwig, you're really wise and resourceful. Just one small bait and you've hooked that Philip Clarke!"

Chester chuckled, turned around, and said to Kinley, "It's still too early to say. I need help from the remaining forces of your Wes family. As long as we take down Philip and Nigel, what harm will it do if I give the entire Cloudside to your Wes family then?"

Hearing this, Kinley knelt and said respectfully, "Thank you for your support, Master Ludwig! My Wes family will do whatever it takes and won't let you down!"

This was an opportunity for the Wes family to make a comeback!

Kinley Wes would not miss it!

Chester smiled, motioned to the old man to get up, and said, "Now, I want you to do one thing. Have your people keep a close eye on the Lambert family. I want to know their every move!"

"Master Ludwig, don't worry, I'll arrange for it right away!" Kinley replied.

"Also, find some people to go to Serene Town. Get rid of those people and bring that little girl back to me!" Chester said coldly with a cruel look in the corners of his eyes.

There was a man in a jacket also in the room. At this time, he took out a few photos and handed them to Kinley.

The man dressed in a jacket said coldly, "This person is called Dan, the leader of the four. Master Ludwig thinks that this person is not reliable and will screw things up. But he's someone who has followed Master Ludwig, after all. Master Ludwig doesn't want to take things into his own hands, so you'll do it for him."

Kinley took the photo, glanced at it, handed it to Sidney, saying, "Do it according to Master Ludwig's instructions and make it clean. Leave no traces or clues behind."

Sidney nodded repeatedly before leaving the suite.

In the suite, only Chester and the rest were left.

"Master Ludwig, can we really get rid of Philip in one go at the Imperial Jade Quarry three days later?"

Kinley was still a little skeptical and said, "As far as I know, Philip is not an ordinary person. He's also a Dragon Warrior and this is Cloudside. If something really happens, it might alert that supreme."

It was not unreasonable for Kinley to be so worried.

Cloudside City shared borders with three countries.

The environment here was extraordinarily complicated.

Moreover, the supreme overseeing the Dragon Warriors was stationed at Southridge.

If anything happened here, it would reach the ears of that supreme.

One wrong step and everything would be ruined.

Chester seemed to have guessed that Kinley would have such concerns and said, "Master Wes, at your age, it's understandable for you to be scared. Even if that supreme really finds out about this, I won't be afraid. I've someone behind me who can contend with that supreme. You may rest assured."

Could someone contend with that supreme?

When Kinley heard this, his eyes sparkled!

He was short of breath and it took him some time to ask, "Master Ludwig, could it be the lord?"

Chester smiled, took a sip of red wine, and said calmly, "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Your Wes family is not qualified to touch that aspect of things right now. Work well for me by taking down Philip Clarke and the Lambert family and Cloudside is the opportunity for your family to make a comeback."

After all that was said, Kinley understood.

There were some things he had no right to know yet as they were still unqualified.

Originally, Kinley Wes used to be a figure who was superior to others too, but now that he was someone else's pawn, he felt a little upset.

However, this was the reality.

He would not miss the opportunity for the Wes family to rise again!

After leaving the suite, Kinley returned to his room and saw that his son had been waiting for a long time.

"Dad, how is it? Did you find out anything? Is that Chester Ludwig really going to make a move in three days? Is there a backup plan?"

Sidney asked many questions in a row as he helped the old man to his seat.

Kinley frowned deeply, shook his head, and sighed. "Chester intends to make a move in three days. At that time, the only remaining forces of the Wes family will be the spearhead. Chester has come up with a good plan for himself. From the beginning to the end, he plans on using the power of our family to do things while he just sits back and watches."

At his age, how would Kinley not realize that?

Chester's actions were meant to avoid suspicion and also similar to coming up with a strategy for a game of chess.

He wanted to be the player who controlled the pieces for this life-and-death chess game.

The Wes family was the pawn at his mercy.

When the time came and if something happened, it would be the Wes family that would be ruined.

Chester could totally wash his hands off it because he had someone supporting him from behind.

As for the Wes family, they had no one.

Kinley Wes was betting everything he had on Chester Ludwig this time.

"Dad, what does Chester mean? Is he trying to make the Wes family his scapegoat?" Sidney was not stupid and naturally understood the situation in front of him.

One wrong step and the scapegoat would be doomed.

"Hehe, Chester Ludwig even dares to kill his own people. What else can't he do?"

Kinley sneered before saying to Sidney, "The people you sent to Serene Town, tell them not to kill everyone. Leave Dan alive as our life-saving trump card. Just find a scapegoat for him. Make sure everything is done in secret."

Kinley's eyes were full of cold intent as he gripped the walking cane in his hand tightly.

Sidney nodded and said, "I've already arranged for it before you asked."

Hearing this, Kinley glanced at his son. He was indeed a talent who could be groomed!

Hehe, was Chester Ludwig trying to outsmart Kinley Wes?

Dream on!

At the same time, seven or eight men shrouded in black raincoats arrived at Serene Town, which was a mile away from Cloudside!

It was a small town with a population of just over 100,000.

In the town, two black vans quickly stopped at the entrance of a hotel with flashing signs.

Swoosh!

The car doors opened and eight men in raincoats stepped down, each having long daggers wrapped in newspapers hidden in their arms.

The group of people looked at each other. The man in the lead wore a mask and had very sinister eyes!

He gestured to his men and quickly led five of them to push open the glass door of the hotel before walking in.

The rain outside had not abated and was splattering.

At the entrance, two guys were left to stand watch to prevent anyone from escaping.

Once inside, the man in the lead took out the photo and asked the obese woman at the front desk in a cold voice, "Which room are these people staying in?"

The fat woman coldly flicked a glance at the photo, sized up the people who came in, and said with disdain, "Sorry, I can't disclose our guests' personal information."

Smack!

The man in the lead took out bills that amounted to 500 dollars and slammed them on the table.

The fat woman's eyes glowed as she grabbed the money and said with a smile, "3216. I've been keeping an eye on these people. It's a group of men and a little girl. They can't be human traffickers, right?"

The man glared at her coldly, took off his hat, and signaled with his eyes at his men!

Stomp, stomp!

Six men rushed straight up the stairs!

Just five minutes ago in a room on the third floor of the hotel, the curtains of the window were closed. Only a corner was raised and someone's eye was watching the movement downstairs.

When the two vans stopped at the door, Dan, who was in the room, had a premonition that something was going to happen!

"Go, quickly!"

Dan lowered his voice and shouted while quickly packing his things. He picked up Mila who had just fallen asleep on the bed after taking sleeping pills before rushing to the stairs!

Behind him, three fierce-looking burly men followed.

At this moment, the voice of the leader from the other gang sounded from the stairway, "Which room are these people staying in?"

When Dan heard this voice, he immediately signaled to his men and ran upstairs to the rooftop!

There were three floors in this building.

The four men rushed up to the rooftop with Mila, braving the rain as they looked around.

"Dan, it's too high. There's no way out!"

"What should we do?"

"Damn it! That son of a b*tch Chester Ludwig! He actually got someone to silence us!"

Several people cursed anxiously.

Dan frowned at the current predicament and looked at the other three, saying, "If I can escape this disaster, I swear on my life that I'll take care of your parents, wives, and children!"

The other three looked at Dan, gritted their teeth, and said with a bow, "Dan, we'll leave them to you!"

After saying that, all three men turned around and rushed downstairs.

As for Dan, he carried Mila and followed a few meters behind them.

Coincidentally, at the stairway of the third floor, Dan's men saw the other six men coming out from the room and rushed straight at them!

Dan took the opportunity to run down the stairs!

Behind him, miserable screams rang incessantly!

Dan's heart seized and he paused briefly, but he soon continued running downstairs without turning back!

As soon as he reached the main door on the first floor, he saw two men smoking while guarding the door.

He immediately turned to his side. The fat woman at the front desk saw him and was about to yell when she saw Dan taking out a wad of money. He anxiously said in a low voice, "Sister, please help. My enemy is after us. This is my daughter. Please escort us out."

The fat woman was dubious but glanced at the wad of money on the table. There were at least thousands there.

At the same time, the commotion upstairs was getting louder and louder. Some guests were already shouting for help.

The fat woman immediately stuffed all the money into her pocket, ran over, and shouted, "Oh no, what's wrong with this little girl? Quickly send her to the hospital."

Then, she escorted Dan out of the hotel.

The two guys at the door were a little suspicious at first, but when they saw the fat woman with a man and a child, they did not think too much about it and continued chatting after a few glances.

Dan and the fat woman got into the car without encountering any incidents. He quickly started the car and the three left the vicinity of the hotel.

At this time, six people ran to the door with ferocious looks on their faces. They glanced at the taillights of the car that had just left and shouted angrily, "After them!"

Immediately after, three cars rushed through the rain in this small town, frantically giving chase on the streets in the middle of the night.

As for the fat woman, she got out of the car at a corner and joyfully returned to the hotel with the money.

However, as soon as she reached the hotel's entrance, she panicked and yelled, "Help! Fire!"

Some panicked residents desperately ran down from the building!

A closer look revealed that a room was on fire. The glass had shattered and flames directly rushed out through the windows!

Back to Dan. He braved the rain and drove on the mountain road, frantically fleeing.

Behind his car, two vans were in hot pursuit of him!

Finally, a dramatic scene of a chase through the mountain roads unfolded!

One of the vans suddenly rushed up and ran into Dan's Buick!

After several collisions, Mila, who was in the car, woke up while crying loudly!

How could Dan bother about Mila now? He was trying his best to evade the other party!

Suddenly!

A rock rolled down from the mountain in front of him. Dan stepped on the gas pedal violently and turned the steering wheel sharply!

The entire car rolled down from the mountain road and into the forest below!

The crashes sounded very loud from below.

However, because of the thunderstorm, nothing could be heard nearby.

The two vans came to a swift stop and the six people got down. Standing by the guardrail that had a gap from being knocked into, they looked toward the dark mountain below. Even with flashlights, they could only vaguely see the area in front of them.

"The two of you, go back and get more people. We must find them, dead or alive."

The man in the lead was covered in a black raincoat. With his cold voice and the thunder, it was particularly terrifying.

After that, he turned around and said to the few remaining people, "Go back to the town and deal with the aftermath. Get the corpses from the morgue over here and burn everything."

In a suite of a five-star hotel in Cloudside about an hour later.

The father and son, Kinley and Sidney Wes, were anxiously waiting for something.

Bang!

At this time, the door was pushed open and a man who was not burly but still somehow looked sturdy came in. His pants and shoes were already wet.

Upon entering, he respectfully stood in front of Kinley, knelt on one knee, and said, "Master Kinley, something went wrong. Dan escaped with that little girl."

"What?!"

Hearing this, Sidney was shocked and could not help but exclaim. His face looked very tense and his breathing became rapid!

Kinley still maintained his composure and asked, "What happened?"

The man said, "Our men arrived at the hotel and dealt with three of them. Dan drove away and his car later overturned, sending it crashing down the mountain road. I've already sent our men down to search for them but they couldn't find anyone. There were only bloodstains. I presume he's not dead but is hiding in the forest with the little girl."

"Why aren't you looking for them, then?"

Sidney flew into a rage and kicked him.

The man fell to the ground without any complaints. He got up and replied respectfully, "Patriarch, we've been looking. We've been searching in a three-mile radius but haven't found anything yet."

"Useless fools! All of you are worthless! The Wes family has taken care of you for so many years but you can't even handle this little task! What else are you good for?"

Sidney was furious. He was fully aware of the consequences!

Dan had escaped. If Chester Ludwig found out, he would certainly blame them for it!

Moreover, the main point was that the little girl had also been taken away by Dan!

What about the deal that was going to take place three days later?

Sidney panicked, turned his head to look at his father, and asked, "Dad, what should we do now? Should we be prepared to leave?"

Kinley was silent for a moment, his face extremely dark. He shook his head and said, "No, this matter is only known to us at the moment. To avoid any loose tongues, do you know what to do?"

When he said this, Kinley's cold eyes fell on that subordinate.

The latter understood at once and said, "I understand. I'll deal with it immediately."

Kinley nodded and said, "Have you found a scapegoat?"

That subordinate immediately took out the photos that showed the fire in the hotel as well as the four charred bodies.

"Old Master, everything has been arranged," the man replied.

Kinley said, "Good. The priority now is to find a similar-looking little girl and stabilize the situation. Anyway, Chester has probably never seen Philip's daughter. Even if he has, the child is only three years old. Find a similar one, adjust her appearance a little, and we should be able to get through it."

Sidney was overjoyed when he heard that and said, "Dad, you're wise indeed."

Kinley ignored Sidney's words and ordered the subordinate, "In addition, send more men. Remember to keep everything quiet. We must find them, dead or alive!"

"Understood!"

After that, the man left.

Over here, Kinley's face darkened. He got up and stood in front of the French window. The rain outside the window was getting heavier.

A bolt of lightning flashed across the sky, leaving a bright light in Kinley's eyes while illuminating the scowl on his face!

"Dad, what should we tell Chester?"

Sidney stood next to him and asked.

Kinley sighed with gloom in his eyes and said, "I'll go."

This night seemed to stretch on endlessly.

In the luxurious suite, Chester was sitting on the sofa and sipping on warm tea. He would check the documents in his hands from time to time.

At this time, a subordinate walked in through the door and said respectfully, "Master Ludwig, Kinley Wes requests to see you."

Chester frowned slightly before stretching. He then said with a smile, "Let him in."

After a while, Kinley appeared in the suite with a walking cane while smiling. He respectfully greeted, "Master Ludwig."

Chester smiled, motioned Kinley to sit down, and said, "I just brewed a pot of tea. Try it."

Kinley did not decline the hospitality. He picked up the cup, took a sip, and exclaimed, "Good brew, fragrant and citrusy. It must be the specialty Earl Grey tea of Cloudside."

"Oh, are you aware of this special blend too?" Chester asked with a laugh.

"Haha, to tell you the truth, I visited Cloudside a few years ago and stayed here to recuperate for a while. Only the Earl Grey here is suited to my taste buds."

Kinley replied without dwelling too much into the past and just shared the essentials.

Chester glanced at Kinley profoundly before asking, "Have things been taken care of?"

Kinley nodded and said, "Everything has been handled cleanly. Please rest assured, Master Ludwig."

With that said, Kinley took out a few photos and handed them to Chester.

Chester took them, glanced at them, and frowned. His tone was slightly cold as he asked, "Why did you burn them?"

Kinley said apologetically, "Master Ludwig, this was negligence on my part. My subordinates were too aggressive in doing things. To avoid leaving clues, they created a big fire and all these people died in it."

Hearing this, Chester's eyes flashed with a trace of coldness. He stared at Kinley's smiling face for a moment before laughing it off. "Haha, fire is good. Burn everything and the dead shall leave no proof behind."

The end of this statement carried a hint of questioning.

It was not that Kinley did not hear it, but he pretended not to. He said with a smile, "Thank you for the compliment, Master Ludwig."

Hmph!

Chester snorted and the corners of his eyes flashed with cold intent.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly shifted.

Kinley naturally sensed this change. He was also pretending to stay calm but the cold sweat on his forehead slowly seeped.

"Never mind, let's not dwell on this matter. What about the little girl? Did you bring her back?" Chester asked.

Kinley quickly replied, "Master Ludwig, due to the long journey and heavy rain, I told them to stay in Serene Town for the time being. Don't worry, I'll send the child over in three days."

This reply was carefully and artistically formed!

Hearing this, Chester's expression completely chilled. His gaze lingered on Kinley's aged and unwavering face. He finally snorted as he said, "Kinley, are you threatening me in disguise?"

Immediately, Kinley stood up in fright and hurriedly said, "Master Ludwig, you must be joking. How would I dare do that? The Wes family is still counting on you to make a comeback."

Kinley lowered his head and dared not lift it for a long while.

It was until Chester snorted coldly and said, "I don't care what you think. This time, the matter is of great importance. Whether the Wes family can make a comeback or not depends on your performance!"

"Of course, I'll bear your words in mind. Please rest assured. The Wes family won't let you down."

Kinley bowed even lower.

Chester glanced at him, his eyes full of displeasure. He said coldly, "I want to see the child tomorrow. You may leave now."

This was a blatant dismissal.

Kinley responded without hesitation, turned around, and left the suite.

After Kinley left, Chester clenched his fists. His eyes appeared cold as he uttered, "That old fox wants to get some control away from me. What wishful thinking!"

"Master Ludwig, what should we do? I'm afraid the Wes family has the intention to rebel. Do you need me..."

The jacketed man on the side stepped forward at this moment and made a swiping motion across his neck.

Chester raised his hand and said, "No need. For now, the old man won't dare to do anything to me yet. Whether his Wes family can survive or not is still up to me. You just need to get more people to keep a close eye on the movements of the Lambert family and the Wes family."

"Understood, Master Ludwig," the jacketed man responded.

Then, Chester's expression changed. He glanced at the photos on top of the table and said, "Also, send some people to Serene Town to check on things. I want to confirm that these four charred bodies belong to Dan and his men!"

The jacketed man looked at the photos and said with a nod, "Understood."

The scene shifted to Kinley. When he returned to the suite, Sidney ran over in a hurry. While supporting his father, he asked anxiously, "Dad, how did things go? Did Chester suspect anything?"

Kinley sat down, took a few breaths to calm his emotions, and said, "I'm afraid he's suspicious. Quickly notify the men in Serene Town and ask them to move as soon as possible. They should remember not to stay in one place for too long. Also, deal with the staff in the hotel from the boss to the front desk receptionist. Prevent them from talking nonsense. If they dare, just deal with them!"

"Okay, I'll do it right now." Sidney did not delay, knowing full well the importance of this matter.

Meanwhile, a group of men and women were having fun in a private room of a clubhouse in Serene Town.

Kinley's subordinate from earlier came directly to the private room, looked at the atmosphere inside for a few moments, and took out a packet of powder. He handed it to the waiter at the door and said, "Add it to the drinks."

The waiter trembled when he saw the several ferocious-looking men standing behind the one who spoke to him.

He had no choice but to do as he was told.

More than ten minutes later, shouts and commotion could be heard from inside the room.

Then, someone wanted to rush out of the room, but after he opened the door and saw the sinister-looking man standing there, he started foaming at his mouth. He extended a hideous hand while saying, "It's... you. Is this... Master Kinley's instruction?"

This man was the person who had gone to the hotel with him earlier.

Those guys lying on the ground in the room were too.

That subordinate of Kinley said grimly, "Don't worry, Master Kinley will take care of all your family members."

After that, he closed the door again.

At the same time, he received a call and hummed a couple of times before leaving.

•••

The Lambert family.

At the moment, the atmosphere in the Lambert family's mansion was very subdued.

Philip was pacing back and forth in the hall.

The other Dragon Warriors around him also looked upset.

Nigel stood at the side without a word.

Suddenly!

Orderly footsteps and sounds of stepping in the puddles rang from the doorway!

A group of men in dark green uniforms abruptly rushed in from the entrance of the hall, fully armed and wearing helmets. Their faces were smeared with camo makeup, and they exuded invisible murder intent from their bodies!

These figures rushed in, their demeanor like cold swords that soared straight to the clouds as if to tear the night sky apart!

After seeing this group of people, the Dragon Warriors, including Philip, smiled as they moved forward and embraced each other!

"You guys are finally here!"`

Philip hugged them one by one, his eyes wet with tears!

All of them were comrades and this reunion was a very emotional one.

When this team appeared in the Lambert family's hall, Nigel shuddered. From their outfits, it was not difficult to guess that these people were the warriors guarding the borders of the country!

Such a group of people had suddenly appeared in the Lambert family. By the looks of it, they were also on very good terms with Philip.

In a flash, Nigel could guess most of it. His respect for Philip intensified!

Philip Clarke was really not an ordinary person!

The group of people just stood there while the person in charge spoke to Philip.

"Teacher already knew about it and sent us here to support you."

The man in the lead was called Charlie Hash and his position in the Dragon Warriors was not low. His skills and experience were definitely at the forefront!

Even if Josh Clancy fought with him, he would lose.

Philip nodded and motioned for them to sit down and rest. It was pretty tiring to stand and talk.

"Charlie, is the teacher near Cloudside now?" Philip asked with a smile.

It had been a long time since they met and Philip missed him.

Charlie smiled and said, "No, he has gone to Country M to participate in a seminar. We're watching the situation here."

Philip nodded and continued, "I believe you know the situation. I now suspect that someone deliberately kidnapped my daughter and wants to use my daughter to lure me over. And the facts seem to point in the same direction. We're out in the open while the other party is operating in the dark. There are many things to this that it's not convenient for me to deal with the issue directly, so I need your help to prepare for it."

Charlie said somberly, "Don't worry. Now that we're here, you can leave everything to us and we can handle it easily. No one is more familiar with Cloudside than us."

Philip smiled and turned around to introduce, "This is Nigel Lambert, the richest man in Cloudside and also the person I had previously arranged for in secret. You can liaise with him on most things."

Charlie and the others smiled as they glanced at Nigel, nodding as a greeting.

Nigel also greeted them and looked respectful.

"Now, let us discuss the plan for the transaction that's to take place in Imperial Jade Quarry in three days. I think this Chester Ludwig is not simple. I need some of you to help me scout around and check

the details of this person. Of course, I've already arranged for someone to do it, but I need information on other aspects..."

Philip took out the map of the Imperial Jade Quarry that Nigel had someone draw and conferred with the Dragon Warriors.

About half an hour later, everyone reached a consensus. Charlie got up and said, "Philip, Mila is the darling of the Dragon Warriors. Although we've never seen her, she's the little angel in our hearts. You can rest assured that this time, no matter who dares to make a move against Mila will be in trouble with the Dragon Warriors!"

Philip nodded and bumped fists with Charlie.

Soon, Charlie and the others left the Lambert family.

At the door, a figure hiding in a dark corner was keeping a close eye on the Lambert family's movements.

When he saw a group of men in green battle uniforms coming out of the door, he panicked before quickly turning around to leave. He was pulling out the phone in his pocket to dial a number.

However...

Snap!

A footstep in the rain puddle suddenly sounded in front of him.

He raised his head. Before he had time to see the other person's appearance, his neck was hit by a hand strike and he fell straight to the ground, unconscious!

"Take him awav!"

A cold voice was heard in the rain.

This person was taken away by Charlie and his gang.

•••

The view shifted to a village outside Cloudside.

A figure dragged his leg that was drenched with blood while carrying a little girl with a high fever who had blood on her face. He appeared in the village.

At once, the dogs started barking.

Dan ran to a cottage with a tightly shut door and knocked on the door, but no one answered!

He knocked on the doors of several houses consecutively before finally stopping in front of a short cottage house.

After knocking for a while, an old man with an umbrella opened the door.

When he saw the blood-covered Dan standing at the door with the child in his arms, he almost fainted in fright!

"Wife, come out and give me a hand!"

The old man shouted and quickly helped Dan in.

Ten minutes later, Dan had changed into a clean set of clothes that belonged to the old man's son.

His son had gone out for work and died in a car accident last year. Therefore, only this poor couple was left in the household.

"Young man, your injury is serious and the little girl also has a high fever. Are you sure you don't want to go to the hospital?"

The old man asked anxiously.

Dan shook his head and thanked him. Then, he took out a few wet bills, handed them to the old man, and said, "Can I ask you to invite the village doctor over?"

The old man did not take the money but said, "I'll go now."

As soon as he left the room, his wife grabbed him and lowered her voice while pointing to the room, saying, "Old Man, don't you think he's strange? Why don't we call the police?"

The old man also took a few glances, his emotions complicated.

Dan had explained earlier that his car flipped so he walked to the village.

He had also said to wait until dawn. He would call someone to deal with this matter then.

"Forget it, he doesn't look like a bad guy. Besides, it's the middle of the night and no one will take care of this. I'll ask Old John to come over and take a look."

The old man said before he walked into the rainy night with an umbrella.

On Kinley's side, he was unable to sleep at all and waited anxiously with Sidney in the room.

The rain outside did not seem like it was going to stop anytime soon.

It was dawn now but there was still no news from Serene Town.

"Dad, we can't just wait here like this. Why don't I go there in person?" Sidney said uneasily.

Kinley hesitated briefly before shaking his head, saying, "No, the members of the Wes family absolutely cannot show our faces in this matter. Let's wait."

After waiting for a full half an hour, Sidney's phone rang!

He quickly picked up the call and asked anxiously, "How is it? Did you find him?"

On the other end of the phone, the sound of rain was accompanied by the rumbling of thunder. A voice said respectfully, "Patriarch, we've roughly confirmed the place. He's in Happy Village. We need further instructions from you. Should we enter the village and get them?"

Sidney immediately shouted, "Yes! We absolutely cannot let him escape this time!"

However, as soon as he said that, Kinley snatched the phone away and said solemnly, "Don't alert the enemy yet. Just guard the vicinity. If he tries to run, it's not too late to make a move then."

"Yes, Master Kinley."

When the call ended, Sidney looked at his father in confusion and said, "Dad, why don't we just capture them? This is a good opportunity."

Kinley glared at him and said, "What do you know? What if the other side puts up a tough fight? As long as we've found them, we don't have to worry and just keep a close watch."

After saying this, a chill flashed in his eyes. He said, "Sidney, we should go to the Lambert family's house too."

"The Lambert family's house? Dad, Philip Clarke is there!"

Sidney instinctively refused, his heart filling with trepidation and hatred!

Kinley smiled and said, "It's precisely because he's there that we should go. Don't forget, we're the only ones who know his daughter's whereabouts now."

Hearing this, Sidney was taken aback for a moment. There was a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth as he said, "Dad, are you trying to test Philip?"

Kinley smiled without saying anything and looked out the window as the rain gradually stopped.

A flickering sneer appeared on his aged face as he said, "Of course, we must test him. The Wes family is in this state because of him! We should get an indication from him this time and see whether dignity or his daughter is more important to him."

"Dad, how many people are we going to bring there this time? The Lambert family's house is not a good place. Do I need to arrange for people to follow us?"

Sidney asked. It was not without reason for him to be worried.

After all, the Lambert family in Cloudside was like the royal family. Their home was heavily guarded!

Besides, they were going to face Philip Clarke, the young man who caused the Wes family their downfall!

Kinley pondered for a moment before saying, "Bring some. Just pick a few elites to come along."

Sidney responded and quickly left the suite.

When he returned to his brightly lit room, a woman with disheveled hair was sitting nervously on the sofa. She was watching the scene playing on TV and role-playing the characters shown in it.

Wendy Jones, the former leading actress, was mentally ill right now.

After the last incident, the Wes family was suppressed and her acting career was ruined. She also went through cyber-bullying.

For a while, Wendy could not accept it and went sick with depression. She then fell into the miserable state she was still in now.

It was also her retribution.

Sidney walked over to the sofa and sat down. Looking at the half-crazed woman with tenderness in his eyes, he said, "Wendy, rest assured, I'll avenge you. This time, Philip Clarke will definitely pay a painful price for his previous behavior!"

"Kill! Kill all of them!

"Btch! That btch stole my role! Kill her!

"Haha! Hubby, I'm the leading actress! I'm the best leading actress!"

Wendy shouted as she danced around deliriously.

Sidney's eyes went red as he watched her.

The next day, Kinley and Sidney left the hotel, driving straight to the Lambert family's mansion.

The car stopped at the entrance.

Kinley walked down with a cane, looking at the courtyard in front of him. He could not help but remember the glory of the Wes family before this.

As he was about to step forward, a few bodyguards at the door blocked their way and warned coldly, "Sorry, Master Lambert will not be receiving guests these few days. Please go back."

These bodyguards naturally regarded them as guests who came to see Nigel.

After all, there had been such people yesterday too.

Kinley smiled and said, "Excuse me, but please tell Master Lambert that Kinley Wes requests to see him. I have something to tell him."

One of the bodyguards took a closer look at the people in front of him and asked, "What is it?"

"I may know something about Miss Clarke's whereabouts."

Kinley said lightly and stood at the door, quietly waiting.

When the bodyguard heard this, he was suspicious at first. Then, he spoke to his colleagues around him before he quickly turned and walked into the mansion.

At the door, Sidney looked around the mansion and said to his father in front of him, "Dad, I think the layout here is not simple. This Nigel Lambert is really not an ordinary person. There are hidden guards all around, keeping an eye on us the entire time."

Sidney Wes was not an ignorant fool. After all, he had once been the head of the Wes family and had been exposed to some things.

Kinley smiled lightly and said softly, "Sidney, don't look around. Those are not ordinary people. If I'm not mistaken, they're probably members of the military corps."

Military corps?

Sidney panicked, his eyes widening!

The Lambert family actually had people from the military corps guarding them?

Terrifying!

As if he had guessed what was on Sidney's mind, Kinley added, "These people should be here to protect Philip."

Hearing this, Sidney frowned as he recalled the armband that Philip had taken out that day!

Afterward, his father had explained to him the special significance of that armband!

In the territory, it was a first-class honor!

No wonder there were people from the military corps standing guard here.

Not long after, the bodyguard from before quickly walked out and said to Kinley, "Master Lambert invites the both of you in."

After that, Kinley thanked him and stepped inside with Sidney.

"Sorry, Master Lambert only extended his invitation to two people. These bodyguards can't go in."

The Lambert family's bodyguards stopped the four elite bodyguards in suits behind Kinley.

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

Kinley smiled and motioned for them to stay outside and wait.

Soon, the two arrived at the main hall of the Lambert family's mansion.

At this moment, Nigel was discussing something with his right-hand man. Seeing the visitors, he dismissed his subordinates, sized up Kinley and Sidney, and asked with a smile, "I wonder who you two are?"

"My name is Kinley Wes and this is my son, Sidney Wes. I've heard much about your achievements in Cloudside and have come to pay a special visit, Master Lambert."

Kinley greeted and paid his compliments.

Nigel smiled and motioned for the two of them to sit down and talk. He asked the servants to make coffee.

Without beating around the bush too much, Nigel went straight to the point. "Master Wes, do you know the whereabouts of the little girl I'm looking for?"

Yesterday, when Chester Ludwig came, everyone had been convinced that Mila was kidnapped by him.

Now, another old man by the name of Wes had appeared in front of him.

Nigel could not help but wonder if he was here to cheat money off him.

Sidney could not control himself any longer and shouted, "Master Lambert, we can't tell you about this matter. Let Philip Clarke come out. We'll only talk when he's here."

Philip Clarke?

Hearing this name, Nigel frowned as he stared at Sidney coldly.

How dare he call Young Master Clarke by his name? Preposterous!

"Insolence! Sidney, don't be rude! This is the Lambert family. How can you call Young Master Clarke's name at will?"

Kinley turned his head and stared at Sidney. He then said apologetically to Nigel, "Master Lambert, I'm sorry for my son's behavior."

Nigel chuckled as his eyes swept over Sidney. He found a trace of hatred in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Clarke is not around today. If you can provide any clues about Miss Clarke, I'll reward you generously!"

Nigel said seriously while motioning to his subordinates who carried over two large silver suitcases!

They opened the suitcases and it was full of bills!

There was a total of ten million dollars in them!

Seeing this, Kinley remained calm and stoic, but Sidney showed a hint of greed in his eyes.

In the past, Sidney would not even look at this amount of money.

However, everything was different now. The Wes family had fallen and was in urgent need of money!

To the Wes family, ten million could mark the beginning of a comeback!

Kinley smiled and said, "Master Lambert, you think too highly of us. We won't take this money. We just want to tell Young Master Clarke what we know in person."

Nigel frowned. After some confirmation, he walked aside, dialed Philip's number, and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, someone wants to see you. He says he has clues about Miss Clarke."

Philip was outside. After receiving this call, his eyes went cold as he asked, "Who is the other party?"

Nigel replied, "The other party is Kinley Wes and Sidney Wes. They're not from Cloudside. They should be—"

"I got it. I'll return immediately!"

Philip ended the call as a trace of complex emotions appeared in his eyes.

Kinley Wes and Sidney Wes!

Why had they appeared here?

By right, these two people should have been arrested.

Now, the other party was actually here and claiming they had clues about Mila.

Something fishy must be going on.

Philip was very puzzled. He asked the driver to turn around and rush back to the Lambert family's mansion.

Sure enough, in the main hall of the Lambert family's mansion, Philip saw a bemused Kinley Wes and an angry Sidney Wes.

"Hehe, I didn't expect to see the two of you here." Philip chuckled as he sat on the sofa opposite them.

Nigel stood aside respectfully without a word.

It turned out that Philip knew them.

This smelled a bit of a conspiracy.

"Young Master Clarke, it's been a long time," Kinley said. There was a slight chill in his eyes and a touch of deeply hidden hatred that did not escape Philip's eyes.

This old man could really suppress his emotions.

"Since you're able to be here today, it means that your Wes family has some capabilities. I won't pursue this matter any longer."

Philip said and continued, "Now, let's talk about the whereabouts of my daughter. If the information you have is true, I might consider letting your Wes family make a comeback. I think the purpose of your visit is also most likely related to this."

Kinley was silent. He had not even mentioned this purpose to his son. Unexpectedly, Philip saw through his plan at a glance.

Sure enough, this kid was not some ordinary person.

"Haha, Young Master Clarke, you're very sharp indeed. Yes, I do have this intention, but before that, I'd like to ask you, Young Master Clarke. Between you and Chester Ludwig, who is more powerful?"

Kinley's eyes flashed with brilliance as he stared at Philip's young face. He wanted to see a flaw in his expression.

Unfortunately, there was none.

Philip only said, "In this world, there is no one I'm afraid of. Whether it's Chester Ludwig or the people behind him, those who want to achieve their ulterior motives through my daughter will never succeed."

After saying this, Philip glanced at Kinley profoundly before saying coldly, "Kinley Wes, I hope you understand my words."

Kinley was silent for a brief moment before he laughed and said, "Of course, I understand what you mean. However, there's one thing I don't quite understand and I hope you can tell me, Young Master Clarke."

Philip narrowed his eyes and asked, "What is it?"

"Is Supreme Williams in Cloudside?" Kinley finally asked the question.

Such an indomitable character who was as formidable as a mountain like Supreme Williams should not be someone he could even mention.

However, for the sake of his future plans, he had to find out.

"You want to know the teacher's whereabouts?" Philip asked as killing intent appeared in the corners of his eyes!

Swoosh!

Inside the hall, a dozen bodyguards had already barged in and surrounded the place!

Sidney got a fright and shouted, "Philip Clarke, we know your daughter's whereabouts!"

"Are you threatening me?" Philip turned his head, his cold eyes falling on Sidney.

Sidney felt uncomfortable under this gaze and his temper diminished immediately. He turned his head to look at his father.

Kinley smiled lightly. He looked calm on the surface but his heart was in turmoil!

"Young Master Clarke, I apologize on Sidney's behalf. I heard about your daughter's whereabouts from my men. Yesterday, a group of people was burned to death in Serene Town outside Cloudside. Apparently, one person escaped, but unfortunately, that person accidentally drove off the cliff. His whereabouts are still unknown. At the scene, only the badly damaged Buick was found. The license plate number is A56825..."

At this point, Kinley stopped and took out a photo. It was the damaged car at the bottom of the cliff.

Philip took it in a panic and looked at it, his eyes full of chills!

"Nigel, bring people to Serene Town and investigate it thoroughly! Anyone who has entered Serene Town from last night to today, check every one of them!"

Philip shouted as a fierce killing intent rose from his body!

Nothing must happen to Mila!

"Yes, Young Master Clarke!"

Nigel knew the severity of this matter. He immediately turned around and walked out of the hall.

Here, Philip looked at Kinley coldly and asked somberly, "You have information that even I couldn't find?"

Kinley laughed and said, "Young Master Clarke, you're not suspecting this old man, right? My Wes family has already fallen once in your hands. We're not so stupid to go against you again."

Philip snorted and said, "I hope so. If I find out that your Wes family has anything to do with this matter, prepare your own graves!"

With that said, Philip ordered his men to send the guests out!

Kinley and Sidney left the Lambert family's mansion. At the door, Sidney took a deep breath and asked, "Dad, why were you so timid just now? Why should we be afraid of him? His daughter is—"

"Shut up!"

Kinley shouted angrily, quickly interrupting Sidney's words. He then said solemnly, "This is not the place to talk. Let's discuss when we get back!"

Sidney was puzzled and muttered resentfully, "What's wrong? Even if he knows, will he dare to do anything to us?"

Kinley shook his head, motioned to Sidney to look around, and said, "Idiot, just look around you. If we say anything today, do you really think we can walk out of the Lambert family's mansion?"

Sidney looked around. Sure enough, another group of combatants had appeared at some point.

"This..."

Sidney panicked.

Kinley quickly said, "Let's go back first."

Back to Philip. Josh Clancy quickly walked in and said, "I've already sent some people to follow them. The father and son duo of the Wes family definitely has something to do with this matter."

Philip's eyes were cold as he said, "I know, but I can't do anything to them now. Mila is still in their hands."

Then, he asked again, "Did you find anything?"

Josh nodded, handed the information in his hand to Philip, and said, "All the information about Chester Ludwig is here. Part of it came from an internal investigation. After you read it, you might make a big discovery."

Big discovery?

Philip was intrigued and quickly opened the case file. After a few cursory glances, his eyes gradually became cold.

Most of the content inside was related to Chester's personal experience and so on, which Philip was not interested in.

What he was interested in was whether there were people or forces behind Chester Ludwig.

Sure enough, there was!

The support he had turned out to be quite big!

"The Gentleman Court?" Philip frowned, his expression darkening slightly.

This was the first time he had heard about the Gentleman Court.

On the side, Josh said, "That's right, Gentleman Court isn't very conspicuous but they have people in many important regions or industries. It can be said that this force's influence is very widely spread and the leaders from all walks of life may even be their people."

Philip nodded and continued reading. Josh also continued talking, "According to the results of the investigation, Gentleman Court has a very mysterious big boss behind the scenes who's very powerful. He has 11 associates, each one of them a person with great means. They're either the richest man in a district or a major powerhouse.

"In addition, the conditions for becoming a core associate of the Gentleman Court are also very demanding. Generally speaking, some specialized people will search for candidates in the country and conduct a five to ten-year-long inspection on them. Once they pass the inspection, they can become one of the 11 associates or the 12th.

"Philip, in fact, you should have been in contact with the Gentleman Court before," Josh said.

Philip's face was blank as he asked, "I have?"

Josh nodded and said, "Do you still remember the four Phoenix brothers of Phoenicia?"

Of course, Philip still remembered them. That underground chamber of commerce was still vivid in his mind.

"Are you saying the four Phoenix brothers are people from the Gentleman Court?" Phillip looked dumbfounded as many people quickly flashed through his mind.

"Yes and no. To be precise, the Phoenix family was very likely to become the 12th associate of the Gentleman Court, but because of your appearance during that underground chamber of commerce, they lost the qualification to enter."

The reason he knew so much was also through information obtained from an internal investigation.

There were no secrets among the Dragon Warriors.

Anyone in the world could be investigated.

The only difference was in the amount of information that could be obtained.

Therefore, the Dragon Warriors already knew about Philip's incident in the underground chamber of commerce in Phoenicia at that time.

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at the information in his hands, and suddenly thought of a person.

Wynn's best friend, Rachel Clarke!

If he remembered correctly, the four Phoenix brothers respected her very much at that time. Rachel Clarke had even saved Wallace Phoenix!

Could Rachel Clarke be a member of the Gentleman Court too?

Moreover, her identity was not simple!

"What are you thinking?" Josh asked when he saw Philip lost in thought.

Philip shook his head and said, "Nothing. I just remembered something."

Following that, he asked rhetorically, "If I want to make a move against the Gentleman Court, how confident are you?"

Josh was silent for a moment before he shook his head and said, "We can't make a move against them. The supreme must step in for this matter."

So serious?

For the first time, Philip felt the pressure. A giant invisible net was slowly enveloping him!

To make a move against the Gentleman Court actually required Reed Williams to step in.

One could imagine the identity and strength of the big boss behind the Gentleman Court!

However, for Philip, these were but a nuisance.

He still did not believe that there was an existence in this world that could contend with the Clarke family!

Hmph!

Philip looked at the information in his hand, slammed it down on the table, and snorted coldly. "I don't care what kind of existence this Gentleman Court is. If they dare to touch my daughter, I'll make them pay!"

Josh naturally shared Philip's sentiments, but the current situation was not optimistic.

"Philip, I know that you have a special identity and the supreme has mentioned it several times. However, we're now in Cloudside and the supreme is not in the territory. If we really come to blows with the Gentleman Court, I'm afraid it'd be difficult for us to deal with it. I think we must reconsider this matter."

Josh proposed. He did not want Philip to take risks.

Obviously, the other party's target was Philip but they were going around in circles.

Philip shook his head and said, "It's okay, I know my limits. Even if the Gentleman Court is an iron wall, I'll crush it to smithereens!"

At this moment, two figures suddenly appeared at the entrance of the main hall. They were wearing loose, long black robes with hoods over their heads, concealing their true appearances.

The only thing that could be clearly identified was the golden dagger crest on their collars.

"Young Master!"

The two figures walked in, directly knelt on one knee, and greeted Philip respectfully.

Philip frowned when he saw the visitors and asked, "Father sent you here?"

The two replied, "Yes. The lord ordered us to protect the young master in secret while rescuing the young miss."

"Then why did you suddenly show up?" Philip asked.

The two replied, "Young Master, because you want to take action against the Gentleman Court. The lord has instructed that once you learn about the Gentleman Court and want to make a move against them, we must step forward to stop you from acting recklessly."

Hearing this, Philip's eyes turned cold as he shouted, "Is this what my father wants?"

"Yes," one of them replied.

Philip's face darkened instantly.

What was his father trying to say?

Could it be that the Gentleman Court was really that powerful?

After a moment of silence, Philip said, "I got it. You may leave now."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the two figures left the main hall of the Lambert family.

Josh stood at the side, wanting to ask questions. However, he kept quiet in the end.

He had clearly felt a different aura from those two people just now!

Very strong!

Invincible!

Such people would be a top-notch existence even within the Dragon Warriors!

As for Philip, his head was lowered in contemplation at this time. He was thinking about what his father meant.

Things were getting a little tricky.

At the same time, a black Mercedes-Benz arrived in Cloudside and stopped at the hotel where Chester was staying.

The car door opened and a graceful, charming figure got down from the car. She was draped in white mink while wearing a red trench coat. Her straight and slender jade-like legs were wrapped in black stockings, and she had a pair of black high heels on her feet.

At the door, Chester walked out respectfully and greeted her with a smile, "Miss Clarke, I didn't expect you to come in person."

Rachel crossed her arms over her chest, curled her fingers, and glanced at Chester. She said, "The lord asked me to come over and help you with some things."

When Chester heard this, his mind could not figure it out and he asked, "Miss Clarke, I've already made proper arrangements for this matter. I'm just waiting for the transaction that'll take place at the Imperial Jade Quarry in two days. When the time comes, I'll take Philip Clarke down. Could it be that the lord is still not at ease?"

Rachel's shapely eyebrows furrowed as she said coldly, "Do you know who is keeping an eye on you?"

"Who?" Chester was oblivious.

"The Clarke family of Arcadia Island!"

Rachel's cold words exploded directly in Chester's ears!

The First Heir novel Chapter 1417

The Clarke family of Arcadia Island?!

Hearing this, Chester shuddered all over as the cold sweat on his forehead came gushing!

How could this be?

Why was the Clarke family on Arcadia Island keeping an eye on him?

A family like that was definitely not one he could easily oppose!

"Miss Clarke, I'd appreciate your clear advice." Chester panicked.

Rachel glanced at him coldly and said, "Let's go in and talk."

Soon, the two entered the suite. Rachel sat on the sofa with elegant poise. She sipped a mouthful of warm coffee and said, "Do you know who Philip Clarke is?"

Chester respectfully responded, "Wynn Johnston's husband from the Johnston family in Riverdale and the young master of Clarke Group which has gone bankrupt. According to the clues I found, he's also the owner behind Milanelson Angel Investment Group and knows many people on the streets. Theo Zander of Riverdale and Master Bell of Uppercreek are his people and they're quite respectful to him. Moreover, the Lambert family of Cloudside is also supported by him. This person has an extraordinary background and his identity is not that simple."

That was right. Chester Ludwig mentioned all the information he had learned about Philip.

Before this, Chester had also suspected Philip's identity but dismissed the thought in the end.

Now that Rachel had mentioned it again, he had to be cautious.

"Well, what you've found out is correct. In that case, have you checked the two cases relating to the destruction of the Hull family in Riverton and the downfall of the Wes family in Uppercreek?" Rachel asked with a smile with her legs crossed. Her hands were on her knees and her gaze was tranquil.

"The Hull family of Riverton?" Chester's thick eyebrows furrowed.

He was not unaware of this matter but he had not asked about it in detail.

Moreover, after the Hull family of Riverton was destroyed, a lot of information seemed to be deliberately blocked. As such, Chester had not bothered to investigate further.

As for the Wes family, Chester knew only a little. Kinley had also mentioned that Philip was a Dragon Warrior under the supreme!

In the eyes of ordinary people, such a person was an existence who ruled above all others.

However, in the eyes of Chester Ludwig, it was still not enough.

In the face of the lord's prestigious name, even the supreme had to show a little respect.

"Miss Clarke, I know about the Wes family. Philip is affiliated with the Dragon Warriors but he quit many years ago, so he shouldn't be able to do much."

Chester replied and waited for Rachel's response.

Rachel chuckled and followed with a question, "Who do you think Philip Clarke is?"

When Chester heard that question, he was baffled at first, but there was a sudden flash in his mind. Then, he started sweating profusely with a terrified expression. His pupils constricted and he said with surprise, "He... Is he a member of the Clarke family?"

Shock!

Chester was truly astounded at this moment!

He had never thought that Philip was actually a member of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

The arrangements this time had all been planned by him, and he had also told the lord about it. The lord never stopped him.

Now, Rachel Clarke was telling him that Philip was from the Clarke family!

In that case, had he not kidnapped the youngest daughter of the Clarke family?

He was doomed!

He had landed himself in trouble!

This was a disaster!

Rachel's next sentence made Chester even more flustered.

"Philip Clarke is the heir to the main Clarke family. The one you kidnapped is the youngest princess of the main Clarke family."

Thump!

In a flash, Chester staggered and almost lost his balance.

How could this be...

The First Heir novel Chapter 1418

The heir of the Clarke family!

"Miss Clarke, you must save me."

Chester was anxious. He knew he was in danger this time!

However, why had the lord not stopped him from executing his plans despite knowing about Philip's identity?

Rachel said indifferently, "Chester, don't panic. It was the lord who sent me here to help you. Although the Clarke family is watching you now, things have not reached the worst point yet."

Chester hurriedly wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and asked humbly, "Miss Clarke, what arrangements does the lord have? What should I do next?"

It was a matter of life and death. Chester had never been so anxious before.

The Clarke family on Arcadia Island was a behemoth, an absolutely inviolable family!

Even though Chester Ludwig was one of the 11 members of the Gentleman Court, he was still not a match for the Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

Rachel got up, put her hands across her chest, and stood in front of the large French window. She was looking at the scenery outside the building and said, "Don't worry. We shall wait."

Wait?

"Miss Clarke, what are we waiting for?" Chester asked.

"Wait for Philip to come looking for you."

Rachel replied as a sinister sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth.

This woman may look pretty but her heart was vicious.

After saying this, Rachel turned around and looked at Chester who was trembling while his gaze flickered. She said with a smile, "Chester, I've never seen you so nervous and scared before. Don't forget, you're one of the 11 people carefully selected by the lord. Don't do anything to embarrass him."

Hearing that, Chester shuddered. He calmed his mind, took a deep breath, and said, "Thank you for your kind reminder."

Then, Rachel asked, "How are the arrangements coming along? I heard that you're using the Wes family to take the lead."

Chester did not conceal anything and replied, "That's right. The Wes family already has a personal vendetta against Philip. This time, I took advantage of Kinley's eagerness for revenge and his desire to make a comeback to get him to work for me. If anything goes wrong, I can use the Wes family as a shield and make a clean retreat."

This was Chester's original plan. Rachel was not an outsider, so he told her everything clearly.

Besides, Rachel was here to help him.

"In that case, do you know that Kinley Wes has been to the Lambert family's mansion this morning?" A smile appeared at the corner of Rachel's mouth as she asked lightly.

Hearing this, Chester frowned and said coldly, "Kinley went to the Lambert family's mansion?"

Suddenly, Chester had a bad premonition and shouted, "Tommy!"

Following that, the jacketed man at the door walked in and bowed respectfully, saying, "Master Ludwig, what's the matter?"

Smack!

Chester turned around, slapped Tommy on the face, and reprimanded, "I told you to keep an eye on him! Kinley Wes went to the Lambert family's mansion this morning. Why didn't you tell me?"

Tommy trembled and immediately understood. He quickly bent down and said, "Master Ludwig, please calm down. It was my negligence. I'll bring Kinley Wes here right now!"

"No need! Idiot!"

Chester cursed before saying, "Send a few more people to keep an eye on Kinley and his son at all times. Report any movements to me!"

"Yes, sir!"

Tommy turned around and left the suite quickly.

In the room, the atmosphere was very somber.

Rachel said, "The lord said that we must act according to the situation this time. The bottom line is, we can't touch anyone from the Clarke family and we need to make sure you can get away safely."

Hearing that, Chester trembled and said, "But are we just going to let it be? If we can take down Philip here, we can get hold of the Clarke family's weakness. Isn't that better for the lord?"

"Presumptuous!"

Rachel shouted, her shapely eyebrows furrowing as she said, "Chester Ludwig, are you defying the lord's orders?"

The First Heir novel Chapter 1419

Thump!

Chester was so scared that he bent over and said, "I dare not! Everything will be done according to your orders!"

Rachel snorted coldly, moved her slender jade-like legs, and passed by Chester.

At the door, she paused and said coldly without turning back, "Chester Ludwig, forget your petty thoughts. Philip Clarke is definitely not someone you can touch. To take him down, even the lord has to consider it for a very long time. If it were really that easy, the lord would have done it more than ten years ago!"

With that said, Rachel left.

In the room, Chester clenched his fists as a faint chill appeared in his eyes.

Bang!

He smashed the cup angrily and shouted, "I don't believe it! Philip Clarke is like a fish out of the water! How arrogant can he be? If the lord doesn't believe me, I'll prove it to him!"

After saying this, Chester shouted, "Tommy, come in!"

Tommy, who left earlier, had been standing outside the door. Hearing the voice, he quickly walked in and asked respectfully, "Master Ludwig, what are your orders?"

Chester's eyes flashed with anger and murderous intent as he shouted, "Mobilize our people! Two days later, the transaction at Imperial Jade Quarry must proceed as scheduled. At that time, I want you to take Philip Clarke down! This time, no matter how many people the other party brings, you have to take them down!"

Seeing that Chester was serious, Tommy quickly asked, "Master Ludwig, how many people do you want me to mobilize?"

"All of them!" Chester yelled.

Originally, he had not wanted to involve his people, but what Rachel said today made him very upset!

The lord was doubting his ability!

He had to prove himself!

"Notify all branches and make sure everyone rushes to Cloudside. All actions must be carried out secretly. We can't be noticed! Anyone who dares to leak a word of this shall be killed without mercy!"

Chester added as his eyes shone with chills!

'Philip Clarke, huh? The heir to the Clarke family? So what?'

This was not Arcadia Island!

What could be do here?

"Yes, sir!" Tommy received the order and turned around to leave the suite.

Back to Philip's side. He had left the Lambert family's mansion at the moment. He got into the car and rushed to Serene Town.

A dozen black Mercedes-Benz cars were parked at the entrance of an entertainment venue.

Philip just stood outside the door indifferently with a bunch of black-suited bodyguards behind him. The sight was enough to cause a stir among the town's residents.

Soon, Nigel Lambert walked out of the clubhouse and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, we've checked the matter. Several people died due to poison in the alcohol. According to the situation at the scene and the surveillance footage of the hotel, these people were the group that broke into the hotel that night and tried to abduct the young miss."

Philip frowned as he pondered.

Two groups of people had clashed.

In all likelihood, the people in the hotel had been arranged by Chester Ludwig.

If that was the case, who did this group of people belong to?

Kinley Wes' people?

Was Mila really in his hands?

"Has that car been found?" Philip asked.

Nigel said, "We transported it back but found no clues."

When he said this, Nigel was also very frightened.

It had been two days and there was still no trace of the young miss. As the top dog in Cloudside, he was really useless.

Sure enough, Philip frowned, glanced at Nigel coldly, and said, "You have two days left."

With that said, Philip turned around and got into the car.

Nigel stood there alone with cold sweat on his forehead and nodded in response. He was just about to get into the car when he suddenly received a call.

"Master Lambert, we found her! The young miss is in Happy Village!" An anxious voice sounded from the phone.

Upon hearing this, Nigel quickly walked next to the car window and said, "Young Master Clarke, we've found traces of the young miss."

Soon, the convoy quickly drove to the nearby Happy Village.

At a glance, more than a dozen black Mercedes-Benz cars were occupying the concrete road in front of the village.

The entire village came out to watch the exciting scene.

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When had they ever seen such a spectacle before? They thought it was the son of a family who struck it rich and came back to bring honor to the family.

However, just after Philip's motorcade entered Happy Village, several men wandering around the village entrance quickly hid and dialed a number.

At this moment, Kinley Wes, who was discussing matters in the hotel suite, suddenly received a call. His white eyebrows wrinkled as soon as he saw the caller ID.

"What is it?" Kinley asked.

"Master Kinley, something has happened! Philip Clarke and Nigel Lambert have found Happy Village! What should we do?" The voice on the other end of the phone seemed anxious.

"What ?!"

Hearing this, Kinley stood up as his hands began to tremble!

Oh no!

They were in big trouble now!

The most important part of his plan was about to be ruined!

"Hurry up and take them away! No matter what method you use, you must take that little girl away!"

Kinley said urgently, looking flustered!

After hanging up the phone, Sidney Wes, who was also panicking, asked anxiously, "Dad, what's the matter? Has Chester Ludwig found out about it?"

Kinley shook his head and said, "It's not Chester Ludwig but Philip Clarke! I still underestimated him. I didn't expect that he would find the place so soon!"

Upon hearing this, Sidney was utterly frightened and asked in a trembling voice, "Dad, nothing will happen, right? If Philip knows that we're behind it, will he kill us?"

Kinley was also panicking. He glared at Sidney and said, "We can't be flustered now. We have to find a way and think of a foolproof plan!"

Sidney echoed, "Yes, we have to think of a way."

All of a sudden, the father and son of the Wes family looked very unsettled in the room.

After a while, Kinley knocked the cane in his hand as a chill flashed from the corner of his eyes. He said, "There's no other way. It can only be done like this!"

"Dad, what do we do? What have you thought of?" Sidney quickly asked.

Kinley looked at his son and a trace of ruthlessness appeared at the corner of his eyes. He made a swiping motion across his neck, saying, "We'll kill that little girl and Dan. Only in this way can it be foolproof!"

Kill them?

Sidney panicked and took half a step back.

After that, he squeezed his fist and asked, "Dad, do you really want to do this? What if Philip—"

"There is no what if! We must resolve this matter quickly. After dealing with them, we'll leave Cloudside at once. The muddy waters here are too much to handle. It's not something the Wes family can get involved in now."

Kinley said coldly with a plan already in mind.

After a brief hesitation, Sidney said, "Okay, let's do as you say, Dad."

After that, he took out his phone, dialed a number, and said coldly, "Take care of that little girl and Dan! If you don't finish them, don't come back!"

. . .

Back in Happy Village.

Several men were mixed in the crowd and exchanged glances with each other. They then turned into an alley, hurrying to reach the cottage before Philip.

The sound of urgent knocking on the door startled Dan who sat up from the bed. He jumped out of the bed and dragged his limp leg. He picked up the kitchen knife from the kitchen before hiding behind the door, observing the movement in the yard.

The old man called out and walked over to open the door.

The door opened!

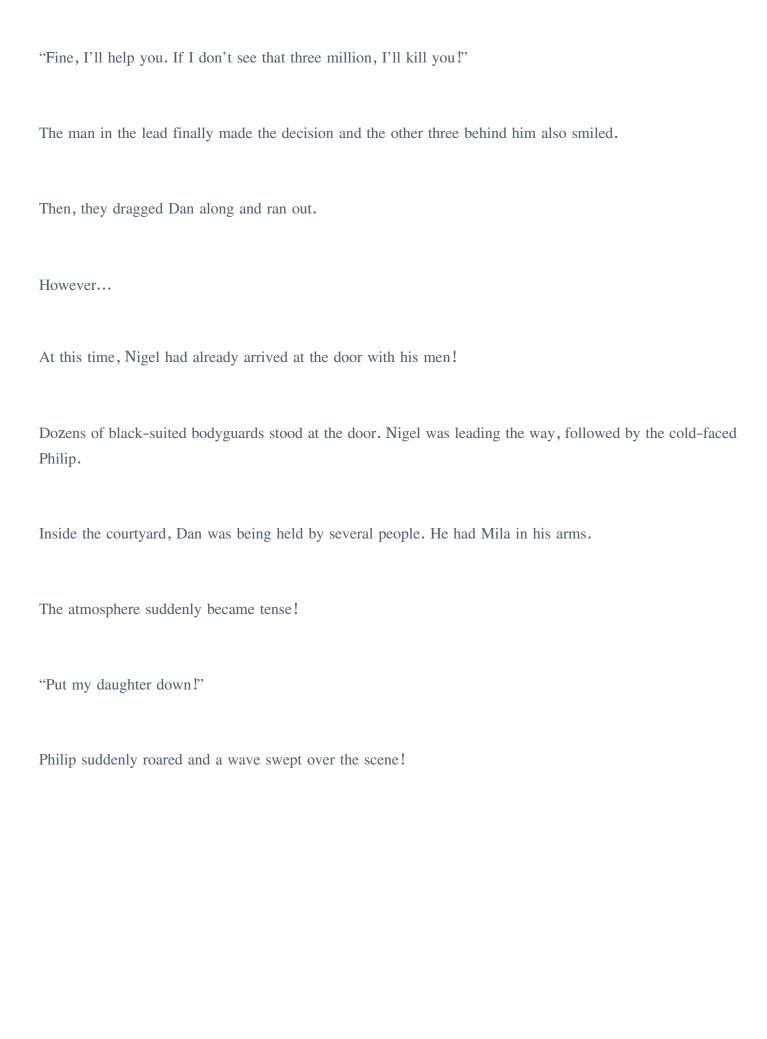
Instantly, four or five aggressive men rushed in. They pinned the old man to the ground and he fell unconscious.

Then, they pulled out the long dagger, rushed over, and kicked the room door open!



He leaned against the wall and slowly slid down. He gasped for breath while covered in blood, glaring at the four injured people in front of him like a vicious wolf.
"Damn it! What a tough bloke! Hurry up and finish him off!"
The man in the lead roared and walked up with a knife.
Dan looked like he was ready to die. He glanced at the sleeping Mila in his arms and said to the men, "Leave me a way out. I have three million!"
Thump!
The man in the lead suddenly paused as his pupils dilated. He stared at Dan closely before exchanging glances with the men behind him.
Obviously, they were tempted by the three million that Dan mentioned!
"Do you really have three million?" one of them asked.
Immediately, the man in the lead glared at him and the latter shrank back.
Then, he turned his head, stared at Dan coldly, and said with a smile, "I'm afraid three million can't buy your life. Besides, Master Kinley has ordered that both you and this child have to die."
"Hehe, even if you kill us, will that Master Kinley give you three million?"
Dan sneered and said, "Besides, after you get rid of us, do you think Master Kinley will let all of you go?"





The eyes of the few men trembled. They quickly held Dan hostage and snatched Mila over. They carried her in their arms, pressing a dagger against her delicate neck.

Seeing this scene, Philip's eyes were wide open!

"You must be tired of living!" he roared.

The few people on the other side were also very scared. With so many people in front of them, escape was futile. As such, they could only make threats. "Hehe, if you dare to come in, I'll kill your daughter!"

Hearing this, Nigel said angrily, "You're seeking death! I advise you to release Young Master Clarke's daughter at once, or else, I'll be the first to come after you! Even your family members will not be spared!"

Hearing these words, the few people panicked.

After all, the other party was Nigel Lambert. Since he was the one who said this, then they would really be doomed!

"Come over if you have the guts! If you dare come here, this little girl will die immediately!"

The man in the lead was obviously flustered, the dagger in his hand beginning to shake!

His sloppiness caused him to accidentally scratch Mila's delicate neck and blood oozed instantly.

Mila was in pain and woke up. The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Philip and started crying. "Dad, Dad..."

Hearing the fragile shouts, Philip was very distraught. His eyes grew colder like deep pools of ice as he stared at the few people, saying, "Let her go and I'll let you leave."

His tone was cold and not negotiable!

The man in the lead sneered and said, "Hah, do you think we're so stupid? What if we release her but you turn around and hunt us down?"

The corner of Philip's mouth curved upward as he said, "I always keep my word. You only have one chance. Make your choice."

With that said, Philip's aura suddenly changed.

His coldness and chills that accompanied his invincible aura exploded at this moment!

The people on the other side panicked while glancing at each other.

The man in the lead said after a moment of silence, "Okay, but you must send us out safely and also provide us with a car."

"Fine," Philip replied.

Soon, the car was ready and several people brought Dan and Mila into the car.

At the car door, Mila was placed on the ground. Her face was flushed red and her body was shaking. Her big eyes were watery as she was crying her heart out.

Buzz!

The car quickly sped away!

Philip immediately ran over, took Mila in his arms, and comforted her. "Don't cry, Dad is here."

"Boo-hoo, Daddy..."

Little Mila cried very sadly and threw herself into Philip's arms.

Philip looked at the speeding car and said to Nigel, "I don't want to see them alive."

He had always kept his word, but that would not stop him from changing his mind on the fly!

Whoever touched his daughter would have to pay the price!

"Yes!"

Nigel responded, waved his hand, and brought some men with him to give chase.

Here, Philip returned to Cloudside with Mila and brought her to the hospital for a check-up. There was nothing serious, except that she had experienced too much shock and needed to rest.

The guys who escaped were caught by Nigel's men before they even left the border of Cloudside!

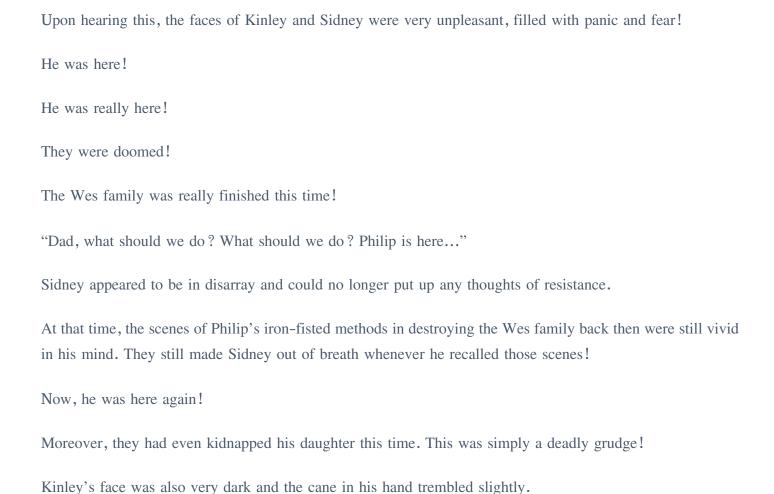
Needless to say, they met very miserable endings.

Soon, Kinley received the news. He was furious and panicked, yelling, "What? The plan failed? We lost the people too?"

Snap!

After hanging up the phone, Kinley knew that he was in trouble. Without further ado, he said to Sidney, "Sidney, hurry up. Let's gather our people and leave Cloudside immediately!"

However, just at this moment, a figure barged in from outside the door and shouted, "Master Kinley, it's not good. Something's wrong! Nigel and his people are downstairs as well as a man named Philip Clarke. They told you to get down and see them within five minutes."



He glanced at the panic-stricken subordinates standing at the door before turning to Sidney, saying solemnly, "How can you be so flustered? You're the sole descendent of the Wes family. In the future, you'll shoulder the fate of the entire Wes family to make a comeback. If you lose your composure like this, how can you lead the Wes family back to the top?"

These words carried reprimand and disappointment.

Hearing this, Sidney shuddered. Although most of the panic on his face had disappeared, there was still some fear in his heart.

"Dad, then what should we do? Philip is already here. He must have learned about this. If we do nothing, we're just looking for death," Sidney scrunched his face and said bitterly.

Was the Wes family really unable to escape this disaster?

Kinley's face was sullen as he paced back and forth. After thinking for a while, he said, "Don't panic. Just refuse to admit it until the end! After all, the ones who did it were the punks we found from Cloudside. They have nothing to do with the Wes family at all. Even if something really happens, I'll take the rap for you. When the time comes, wait for the opportunity to escape."

Hearing these words, Sidney's eyes showed his startlement as his pupils constricted. He looked at his elderly father who seemed to have aged in an instant.

"Dad, this is..."

Sidney had already thought of a certain possibility.

Kinley looked at his son very seriously, shook his head, and sighed. "Sidney, the Wes family will depend on you from now on."

"Dad!" Sidney choked.

Kinley turned around and sternly ordered the subordinate, "Mobilize the manpower we've arranged in Cloudside at once. If anything happens, remember to escort my son out of Cloudside safely and go to the Dunley family in Hampton!"

While saying that, Kinley fished out a jade pendant with strange patterns carved on it.

"Sidney, this is a token between the Dunley family of Hampton and me. The Dunley family owe the Wes family a favor from back then. No matter what happens, the Dunley family will help when they see this jade pendant. Of course, this should be used only as a last resort. This jade pendant should not be easily shown to others unless you meet the head of the Dunley family himself."

Kinley shoved the jade pendant into Sidney's hand with a resolute look on his face.

Sidney squeezed the jade pendant in his hand. His eyes were moist as he watched his old father turn around alone to leave the suite.

"Dad!"

Thud!

Sidney knelt and bowed to the hunched back in front of him.

His face was already covered with tears.

The line of sight returned to the hotel's first-floor lobby.

The entire hotel lobby was heavily guarded at this moment. A dozen black-suited bodyguards surrounded the hall and all guests were not allowed to enter!

Black Mercedes-Benz vehicles took up the entrance of the hotel. It was an impressive scene!

Philip's expression was indifferent as he stood with his hands behind his back in the lobby on the first floor. He was staring at the elevator doors with cold eyes.

Nigel stood respectfully at his side.

Not long after, an old man quickly walked out from the elevator doors. It was none other than Kinley Wes.

He leaned on a cane with a smile on his face, walked up to Philip, and bowed slightly. He said, "Young Master Clarke, I wonder what's your purpose for this sudden visit?"

With a cursory glance, Kinley saw that the lobby was full of people, and behind Philip, Nigel's face was sullen.

Philip narrowed his eyes, looked at Kinley in front of him with a cold expression, and said, "Kinley Wes, you really don't know why I've come to see you?"

As he spoke, the aura on Philip's body suddenly became incomparably cold!

The entire lobby could feel that frigidity!

Kinley, who was the first to bear the brunt, dared not look Philip in the eye. He laughed and said, "I really don't know. I hope you can enlighten me."

Philip snorted coldly, looked behind Kinley, and asked, "Where is your son, Sidney Wes?"

Kinley's heart thumped. Even if he had prepared himself for it beforehand, he was still a little flustered when he heard Philip ask about his son.

"Oh, Sidney has left Cloudside. He left last night," Kinley said with a smile.

Philip frowned and looked at this old man seriously before he said with a smile, "He left in such a hurry? Could it be that something has happened to the Wes family?"

The old fox seemed to be prepared.

"To tell you the truth, there are some things to deal with at home."

With a fake smile plastered on his face, Kinley asked, "Young Master Clarke, why are you looking for me?"

Philip did not speak but raised his hand and nodded.

Soon, several black-suited bodyguards walked over with four miserably beaten men.

Thud!

All four of them knelt on the ground.

"Kinley, do you still recognize them?" Philip asked with a smile.

Kinley was shocked and his pupils were constricted as he stared at the four people kneeling on the ground. They were the ones he had sent out earlier to dispose of the little girl and Dan!

Oh no!

Something was going to happen!

Sure enough, before Kinley could speak, the four people saw him and immediately cried out, "Master Kinley, please save us!"

"Bullsh*t! Who are you addressing? I don't even know you! Don't talk nonsense!"

Kinley shouted immediately, his eyes flickering. His expression looked a little flustered.

"Master Kinley, you can't do this to us. We got your orders to go to Happy Village to deal with the little girl and Dan. We..."

The few people shouted desperately.

Before coming here, Nigel told them that they only had one way out if they wanted to survive.

Kinley could not stand it anymore. He swung the cane in his hand while yelling, "Bullsh*t! You're talking nonsense! Shut up!"

However, his cane did not fall. A black-suited bodyguard at his side directly raised his hand and grabbed the cane in mid-air. He stared at Kinley with a grim look.

Kinley wavered, staggered a few steps back, and looked at Philip anxiously. He explained, "Young Master Clarke, listen to me. I really don't know about this matter. I didn't do it. My Wes family wouldn't be so stupid to oppose you, Young Master Clarke. They're trying to frame me and the Wes family! Young Master Clarke, you must investigate this matter thoroughly!"

Hmph!

Philip snorted coldly, his eyes flashing with chills. He said, "Don't you know very well whether or not it's a false accusation, Kinley Wes?"

Hearing this, Kinley's heart thumped as he said stubbornly, "Young Master Clarke, you've really misunderstood me. Even if I had the guts, I wouldn't dare to make a move against your daughter. It was them! They planted false evidence to frame me and want to ruin my Wes family!"

After that, Kinley reprimanded the four people fiercely, "You guys, who sent you to frame me? Could it be that you're being threatened by others who are using the safety of your family members?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the four men suddenly trembled and dared not speak anymore!

Family members!

All of them understood the hidden meaning of Kinley's words.

After that, they fell silent.

Kinley took this opportunity to ask sternly, "You said that I sent you to deal with Young Master Clarke's daughter. Now, let me ask you again, is that true? Don't worry, as long as you tell the truth, I'll definitely help your family get out of trouble and give them glory and prosperity!"

Hearing this, Philip's eyes gradually turned cold as he stared at Kinley's one-man show.

What an old fox.

Sure enough, after listening to Kinley's words, the four men immediately changed their stance and said, "No, we were wrong. We shouldn't have framed Master Kinley. Yes, someone asked us to do this."

Huff!

Kinley let out a long breath, raised his eyebrows, and looked at Philip. He said, "Young Master Clarke, just listen to them. I told you they were instigated to frame me. Young Master Clarke, you must seek justice for me!"

Hmph!

A cold snort resounded throughout the lobby.

Philip's face was extremely dark, and his eyes danced with angry flames as he stared coldly at Kinley. Then, his eyes swept around to stare at the four guys on the ground. He shouted coldly, "Do you know what I hate

most? Rotten people who don't tell the truth! I'll give you one more chance. Did the Wes family instruct you to do this?"

After saying this sentence, the four men kept silent and shook their heads desperately.

They had no choice. They all had families who were in Kinley's hands.

Nigel naturally noticed it. He took a step forward and whispered in Philip's ear, "Young Master Clarke, I'm afraid that these people's families are in Kinley's hands. If you want them to open their mouths and point out the culprit now, I'm afraid it won't work."

Philip naturally understood this reasoning and his eyes gradually darkened.

As for Kinley, he had finally regained his composure and looked at Philip casually.

How dare this kid fight with him? What happened last time was only possible because God had been on his side. This time, Kinley Wes would not lose!

He had already prepared a foolproof plan!

At this moment, a few men walked in from the door.

It was Josh Clancy and his gang!

Josh walked to Philip's side and said, "We've rescued those people."

Hearing this, a smile appeared on Philip's face as he said, "Good!"

Then, he looked at the four people kneeling on the ground and said, "I've rescued your parents and children. They're right outside the door. Bring them to have a look!"

Hearing these words, all four of them trembled.

After that, a few bodyguards in black suits walked out with the four men.

When Kinley heard these words, his face went pale and his body trembled!

How could this be?

He raised his head and looked at Philip in front of him with a complicated gaze. How could this kid be such a freak?!

He had actually done so much in the dark!

A few minutes later, the four men were brought in again. They knelt on the ground with a thud.

At this moment, they had no more worries and pointed directly at Kinley. "Young Master Clarke, it was him! It was Kinley Wes who made us do this! You can check my phone. I recorded our conversation from that time!"

Crack!

There seemed to be a crackling sound in the air!

Kinley swayed and almost lost his balance!

Damn it!

That guy actually recorded it!

"Kinley, what else do you have to say now?" Philip turned his head, his eyes cold as he stared at Kinley and asked.

Kinley was already covered with cold sweat. He was torn and struggling inside, thinking of countermeasures.

"Young Master Clarke, you must have misunderstood. I didn't ask them to do this. It must be them..."

Kinley made his last desperate attempt.

However, immediately after, a recording sounded in the lobby.

"I don't care what method you use. Deal with that little girl and Dan and make it clean! Leave no traces or clues behind..."

Yes, these were Kinley's exact words at that time.

Nigel held the phone in his hand and stared at Kinley coldly.

At this point, Kinley could no longer talk his way out.

His face also became very flustered and nervous, but after a split second, it became extremely sinister!

Hahaha!

With a loud laugh, Kinley shed his disguise as a fierce intent suddenly radiated from his body. He said angrily, "Yes, that's right, I ordered them to do this! So what? Are you going to kill me? Or do you want to destroy my Wes family again?

"To tell you the truth, I'm well prepared this time!

"Come out, all of you!"

As Kinley said that, a group of fully armed combatants suddenly emerged from the stairs and elevator doors of the hotel. They were all in black combat uniforms with masks and guns!

Yes, these were Kinley's personal guards!

They were well-trained combat bodyguards!

It had taken him decades to groom them.

Although there were not many of them, they were all very good at fighting!

Kinley had specially transferred them here to deal with Philip!

It could not be helped. Philip's methods the last time were still fresh in Kinley's mind!

Facing a room of heavily armed combatants, Nigel's face darkened completely. He pointed his finger angrily at Kinley and shouted, "Kinley Wes, you're seeking your own destruction! I now order you to tell your people to surrender! Otherwise, I'll destroy your Wes family directly!"

Hehe.

Kinley sneered, looked at Nigel somberly, and said, "Master Lambert, it's useless for you to say anything now. Since Young Master Clarke wants me dead, how can I not retaliate?"

As he said that, he stepped forward with confidence. He looked at Philip while gritting his teeth, saying, "If you hadn't come looking for me, perhaps I'd have left Cloudside and we wouldn't have met each other. But why do you have to force me and the Wes family? You asked for it!"

Philip shook his head helplessly as a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "Kinley, do you think I'd be afraid of you just because you have secretly gathered so many combatants?"

"Otherwise? I know your identity is unusual, but this is Cloudside, the borders. Even if you can mobilize more people, what about it? It was my men who got here first. You're now in my hands!"

Kinley roared as his eyes throbbed with anger!

However, Philip just said flatly, "Perhaps you can ask your people if your son, Sidney of Cloudside?"	Wes, has been sent out

Thump!

Hearing Philip's words, Kinley got flustered and his expression turned cold. He said solemnly, "What do you mean?"

Hehe.

Philip sneered, "Didn't I make myself clear enough?"

At this time, Kinley could not stand it anymore. He quickly fished out his phone and dialed a number, but the call went unanswered for a long time.

The more he waited, the more anxious Kinley became and the more cold sweat gathered on his forehead.

Finally, the call was connected and Kinley asked eagerly, "Where's Sidney? Have you sent him out of Cloudside?"

Kinley was very nervous and his heart was pounding!

"Master Kinley, it's bad! Something happened! We were stopped by a group of people as soon as we arrived at the exit of Cloudside. Our men fought with them for a long time but the patriarch was still taken away by them."

On the other end of the phone, the man was panting and his tone was tinged with anxiety. He had obviously experienced a great battle!

"What?! You haven't sent him out of Cloudside? Where is he? Who stopped you guys?"

Kinley was panicking now!

Sidney was his only child. He had been planning this for so long. Even if he was caught in a trap, he had to send his son away!

However, now, they had been intercepted!

"Master Kinley, we don't know either. The other party had too many people and was very aggressive. It was as if they had already expected we'd take the patriarch out of the city."

The man on the other end of the phone continued.

It was also at this time that Kinley realized something. He raised his eyebrows and stared at Philip who was smiling indifferently with the corners of his mouth. He asked solemnly, "It's you? You took my son?"

Philip's face was calm as he shrugged. "It seems that you're not muddled after all."

After saying that, Philip waved his hand. Not long after, several people behind him carried Sidney Wes, who had been beaten up and bruised, into the lobby.

Thud!

Sidney was kicked to the ground.

His face was scarred after obviously getting beaten severely. His body smelled like he had fallen into the sewer.

"Young Master Clarke, this guy tried to escape and jumped into the sewer," a bodyguard reported.

Philip frowned as he looked at the disheveled Sidney.

Sidney was very agitated. He glared at Philip and roared, "Come on! Kill me if you have the guts!"

"Sidney!"

At this time, Kinley ran up, looked at his despondent son, and said helplessly, "How did you end up in this state? I told you to take a detour to Country R. Why did you leave the city directly?"

Sidney looked at his old father and said, "Dad, I don't want to leave alone. I want to stay with you."

"You! I'm already old. The Wes family is still counting on you to take over it!"

Kinley shook his head in despair. Although remorseful, he was still unwilling to concede.

He raised his eyebrows, his body trembling as he looked at Philip. He bowed and said, "Young Master Clarke, what can I do for you to release my son? I'm no longer asking you to let me off. My son has nothing to do with this matter. Everything was my idea. I'm at your disposal but I beg you to let my son off. Give our Wes family a way out."

Kinley had no choice but to stoop to having this attitude at this point.

However, Philip just chuckled. "Kinley Wes, do you think I'll let your Wes family go?"

This...

Kinley was stunned, and his aged face instantly crumbled.

He squeezed his fist bitterly, gritted his teeth, and said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm begging you!"

With that said, Kinley directly knelt in the lobby in front of everyone!

This scene made the private combat bodyguards of the Wes family and Sidney, who was lying on the ground, panic!

"Dad, get up! What are you doing? Philip Clarke is just one person. Why should our Wes family be afraid of him! Here are all the elites of the Wes family. At worst, we'll fight them here!"

Sidney hissed while struggling to stand up. He stepped forward to pull up Kinley who was kneeling on the ground.

However...

Kinley did not move a muscle. He knocked the walking cane in his hand angrily on the ground and shouted, "Sidney, come here and kneel too!"

Kneel?

Sidney was utterly reluctant. He shook his head desperately and shouted, "Dad, why should I kneel? We have all our people here, so why should we be afraid of him? So what if Nigel Lambert of Cloudside is here? Who the hell is Young Master Clarke? In my eyes, they're nothing but rubbish! You're just too afraid!"

At this point, Sidney glared at Philip angrily and ordered the combat bodyguards of the Wes family in the hall, "Everyone, listen up. Take down this ignorant brat and Nigel Lambert. Whoever dares to resist, just shoot them dead!"

Instantly, all the combat bodyguards of the Wes family in the hall took on a fighting posture and immediately surrounded Philip, Nigel, and the others!

All the guns were aimed at Philip and Nigel!

At this scene, a sinister glint appeared in Sidney's eyes. He said to his father who was kneeling on the ground, "Dad, look, do they dare to move? Get up!"

As he shouted, Sidney tried to help Kinley up.

However, Kinley suddenly got up, slapped Sidney hard on the face, and shouted angrily, "Rascal! Kneel as you're told!"

Kinley was really scared!

He was furious as well!

He had never seen his son being so stupid!

He let all the combat bodyguards out just now and made it look like he wanted to fight with Philip, but in truth, it was all just a desperate ploy. He just wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to delay Philip and let Sidney leave Cloudside.

Now that Sidney had been brought back, it meant that this plan would no longer work!

Did his son really think Philip was a pushover?

Sidney was stunned by this slap. He looked at his father in a daze and yelled, "Dad, what are you doing? Are you still afraid even now?"

"Idiot! How could I have a son like you? Really..."

Kinley shrugged off his hand with exasperation. Then, he turned around, bowed to Philip, and said, "Young Master Clarke, I'll take responsibility for everything. It has nothing to do with my son."

Philip sighed at this time and said, "I thought you were going to fight me to the death?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, outside the hotel's entrance, a dozen armored cars and battle tanks quickly arrived!

Swoosh!

Fully armed combatants jumped down from the armored cars in a uniform manner and immediately surrounded the hotel. Within a mile radius, combatants in black combat uniforms and dark green uniforms surrounded the place.

All four streets in the vicinity were blocked off!

In an instant, the area inside and outside the lobby was surrounded by combatants in dark green uniforms and combat security in black combat uniforms!

Seeing this scene, Sidney fell to the ground in fear while trembling all over!

How could this happen?!

At the same time, Philip looked at Sidney calmly and said, "I'll give you a chance. Kneel and beg for mercy."

When Sidney heard this, his eyes showed just how startled he was and his expression was flustered.

His dry lips trembled violently as he felt extremely frightened!

Kneel and beg for mercy?

Before this, Sidney had refused to kneel no matter what. However, now, was he really going to kneel and beg for forgiveness?

"I... I..." he muttered under his breath as his eyes flickered and his heart struggled.

Once he kneeled, it would be over for the Wes family!

The impact would hit his heart first!

"Kneel. Kneel and apologize to Young Master Clarke. Beg him for his forgiveness!"

Kinley turned his head and hissed at Sidney.

Things had already reached this point. The only way for them to gain a chance of survival was to do whatever Philip wanted!

Thump!

Kinley went up with his walking cane, hit Sidney on the back heavily, and shouted sternly, "Hurry up and kneel!"

Under such immense pressure, Sidney had no choice but to kneel in front of Philip. He lowered his head, shuddering as he begged for forgiveness, "I was wrong. Please forgive me, Young Master Clarke."

With that said, he bowed deeply.

Next to him, Kinley also knelt. At his advanced age, he looked very humble as he said, "Young Master Clarke, I did everything on my own. It has nothing to do with my son. He has already kneeled. I beg you to let him go. I'll bear all responsibility on my own!"

Kinley lowered his head, his hair entirely gray. At this moment, his aura suddenly diminished, like a rotten log of wood that could disintegrate at any time.

Philip stood with his arms crossed, and his eyes coldly gazed at the father and son of the Wes family who were kneeling in front of him. He said in a cold voice, "You touched my daughter and still want to beg for my forgiveness. Don't you think this is too simple of an apology, Kinley Wes?"

Hmph!

With a cold snort, the temperature in the hall suddenly dropped to the freezing point!

Both Kinley and Sidney felt the chilly and murderous aura from the person in front of them!

"Young Master Clarke, I'm not asking you to forgive the Wes family, but my son Sidney has nothing to do with this incident. I planned this alone. If you want me dead, I can kill myself, but I beg you to let my son go!"

With that said, Kinley kept bowing his head to the ground.

Even the floor tiles were vibrating with each thump of his head!

"Dad, you..."

Sidney was moved, and his eyes were filled with tears. He wanted to pull his old father up.

"Shut up! Kneel properly!"

Kinley turned his head and glared at Sidney angrily.

Those eyes contained too many emotions and hopes.

Even if the Wes family were destroyed, his son must live on. As long as he was alive, the Wes family could hope to make a comeback!

Philip's face was bland as he watched this scene. He frowned and asked, "Are you really willing to kill yourself?"

Kinley was quick to agree. "Yes, as long as you let my son go, I can do anything!"

For a while, silence fell in the hall.

Everyone was waiting for Philip's decision with bated breath.

After a while, Philip said coldly, "Kinley Wes, listen carefully. From today onward, the Wes family will no longer have a place in the world! You'll take your own life right here in this lobby! As for Sidney Wes, do you agree for me to break his legs?"

Philip was not a bloodthirsty killer and would not kill unnecessarily.

When Kinley heard these words, he was taken aback at first. Then, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. He gave another bow, saying, "Thank you for your grace. Thank you for your mercy."

As long as Sidney could live on, even if he lost his legs, everything was still fine.

This way, the Wes family's legacy could still continue!

After that, Kinley turned his head. With tears in his eyes, he looked at his son who was already sobbing and said, "Sidney, live well and remember that thing I gave you."

After saying this, Kinley got up and slammed his head directly against the white wall in front of everyone!

Bang!

The floor turned crimson!

Kinley fell in a pool of blood.

Sidney knelt on the ground, howled desperately, and crawled over. He cried out, "Dad, Dad..."

However, immediately after, two bodyguards in black suits walked over and pressed down on Sidney's head before breaking both his legs!

They were completely crushed!

Sidney would have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair!

After doing all this, Philip looked at Sidney indifferently and said, "You reaped what you sowed today. If I didn't take ruthless actions against you, my daughter would've gone through that near-death incident in vain! Sidney Wes, don't try to seek revenge. You'll never be able to beat me in this lifetime!"

After saying that, Philip turned around and left the hotel.

As for the other people who were with the Wes family, they pulled Sidney up as his legs were broken and dragged him straight into the car. They said, "Patriarch, we'll take you to the Dunley family in Hampton right away! This was the only order given to us by Master Kinley before he died. Please bear with the pain for now. We'll treat you once we arrive in Hampton."

In the car, Sidney looked like he was in pain. His legs were bloody and paralyzed.

He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. From the car window, he glanced at the old man who was being cleaned up in the lobby of the hotel. Tears of remorse welled in his eyes.

"Philip Clarke! I, Sidney Wes, will spend the rest of my life seeking revenge on you!"

Sidney roared coldly. Due to the emotional fluctuations and the pain in his legs, he passed out.

Back to Philip. After he left the hotel, he went straight to the hospital to accompany Mila.

The entire hospital was guarded by Nigel's people. Even a fly would be scrutinized!

In the ward, Philip looked at Mila who was sound asleep on the bed and felt his heart aching.

His daughter had suffered a lot in the past few days. She had lost a lot of weight and still had many scars on her body.

Philip held Mila's small hand tightly, his eyes full of love.

At this moment, Nigel tiptoed in, stood next to Philip respectfully, and whispered, "Young Master Clarke, someone outside wants to see you."

Philip was startled and asked, "Who?"

"Rachel Clarke," Nigel replied.

Hearing this name, Philip frowned. After thinking for a moment, he said lightly, "Let her wait."

"Yes." Nigel bowed before leaving the ward.

About ten minutes later, Philip walked out of the ward. At the rest area, he saw Rachel Clarke whom he had not seen for a long time.

The woman was wearing a long black trench coat and had her hair tied in a ponytail. She had wide sunglasses on her delicate features. She was wearing a blouse with a deep-V neckline underneath her trench coat that displayed her proud curves.

Her two straight and slender jade-like legs were wrapped in thin black silk stockings, making her look very charming and elegant.

She would be the focus wherever she went. There was a touch of coldness that accompanied her charm.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, walked over, and asked, "What do you want from me?"

Rachel smiled faintly, her flaming red lips curving in an enticing arc.

She stepped forward and took off her sunglasses. She stared at Philip with her twinkling big eyes while murmuring in his ear, "Tonight, Starlight Hotel, Suite 503. I have something to discuss with you in detail. I wonder if you can grant me the pleasure, Young Master Clarke?"

Her voice was clear and crisp with a hint of a sweet-smelling fragrance that tickled the side of his ear and neck.

Philip's expression changed. He turned his head and looked at Rachel unabashedly. A smirk appeared on his lips as he grabbed her tiny waist and said domineeringly, "Are you trying to seduce me? Or did someone tell you to lay a trap on me with your beauty?"

This woman, Rachel Clarke, was a vixen indeed. She shrunk back her body and turned around to escape from Philip's arms. She then chuckled and said, "It's okay if you think so. I'm just afraid Wynn will be jealous if she finds out."

She giggled as she said that, her eyes gleaming with charm.

Philip chuckled and asked lightly, "You came here just to invite me to be alone in a room together with you?"

Rachel covered her mouth, smiled softly, and said, "Yes, that's right. I wonder if you can grant me the pleasure, Young Master Clarke? Tonight, let's lay ourselves bare and maybe something will happen."

Lay ourselves bare? This woman was really good at seducing.

Philip was silent for a while before he said with a smile, "Okay, I'll go."

"It's a date, then. I'll be waiting for you," Rachel said with a smile.

Then, as if she suddenly thought of something, she asked, "Oh, right, I heard that you came to Cloudside to look for your daughter. Have you found her?"

Philip's eyes were cold as he calmly replied, "Don't worry, I've already found her."

Rachel raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "Congratulations, then. I won't disturb your reunion. Goodbye."

After that, Rachel turned and left.

The expression on Philip's face also quickly went cold.

"Young Master Clarke, do you really want to go? I think there's something fishy about this woman. Should I arrange for someone to go with you?"

Nigel walked up and asked while standing beside Philip.

Philip shook his head and said, "No need, I have my own arrangements. Dispatch more people around the hospital tonight. I think someone will try to abduct Mila."

Hearing this, Nigel was startled and said, "Then I'll arrange for the young miss to be transferred away."

Philip said, "Yes, but make sure the news doesn't get out. I want to see who will be coming tonight."

. . .

Here, Rachel returned to the hotel. In the suite, Chester Ludwig stood behind her graceful figure and asked with a bow, "Miss Clarke, will Philip really come tonight?"

"Yes."

Rachel confirmed with a chill in her eyes.

After that, she turned around with her hands around her chest, highlighting her proud figure. She said coldly, "Bring more people to the hospital tonight. Make sure to get that little girl out."

Chester was a bit puzzled and asked, "Miss Clarke, didn't you say that the bottom line is that we can't hurt any of the Clarke family members? Why are we still doing this?"

Rachel smiled and said, "Not hurting is one thing. We're getting that little girl out to give you the trump card to save your life, understand?"

It suddenly dawned on Chester and he said, "Understood. I'll make arrangements immediately."

"Hold on."

Rachel suddenly called out and said, "You have to divide your people into two groups. Based on my understanding of Philip, his daughter is most probably not in the hospital anymore. One group of your people will still go to the hospital to kidnap the girl, while the other group of people will follow Nigel Lambert."

Rachel had been thinking about this since she returned.

Philip Clarke was a little fox.

Although they had not interacted much, Rachel already thought she knew Philip very well.

"Yes, Miss Clarke," Chester replied and left the suite to get ready.

Half a day later.

Sidney Wes had left Cloudside and was being sent to the Dunley family in Hampton at top speed!

In the Dunley family's mansion which was thousands of square feet big, Sidney was lying on the bed of a room in a separate courtyard. His legs and feet were wrapped with bandages and splints.

Several loyal underlings of the Wes family stood guard at the entrance of the room.

At this time, a figure approached from a distance while exuding an elegant aura. His hands were behind his back, and he was followed by several maids of the Dunley family.

This person looked about 40 years old. He had a pale but smiling face, looking very cordial and easygoing.

There were also several guards of the Dunley family at the door. Upon seeing the visitor, they bowed and greeted respectfully, "Master Spencer."

He was the fourth master of the Dunley family, Spencer Dunley.

In the Dunley family, he had high prestige, was easy-going and elegant, and had great literary talent.

However, no one would disregard his cold-blooded methods just because of his elegance!

The reason why the current head of the Dunley family was able to rise to power today was due to the massive transformation back then. The outside world referred to the incident 20 years ago as the total revamp of the Dunley family.

It was because the eldest son of the Dunley family was mediocre and only indulged in the finer things in life.

When the old master of the Dunley family was about to choose an heir, the third brother joined forces with the fourth brother and directly initiated a family reform!

This hidden operation was taboo in the Dunley family!

The success of this reform was largely contributed by Spencer Dunley, the fourth son of the Dunley family!

With his strength alone, he was able to restrain the combat power of the entire Dunley family!

At that time, it had also been his cold-blooded methods that seized the Dunley family's eldest son's entire household. He even dealt with his eldest brother. To this day, the eldest son was an invalid who sat in a wheelchair.

After this incident, the old master of the Dunley family retired to the background and washed his hands off the Dunley family's affairs.

Spencer Dunley, the fourth son of the Dunley family, was akin to a literary general!

In the Dunley family, his fame and prestige were second only to Sterling Dunley, the head of the Dunley family!

The middle-aged man smiled and hummed before asking, "Well, is the person awake?"

The men nodded and said, "Yes, he's already awake."

Spencer nodded, pushed open the door of the room, and walked in.

Coincidentally, Sidney was sitting up from the bed. He hurriedly greeted respectfully, "Master Spencer."

Spencer smiled, glanced at Sidney, and said, "It's okay, I'm just here to see you."

Sidney was moved. He looked at Spencer and got up from the bed. He prostrated on the ground, bowed his head, and shouted, "Master Spencer, I beg you to avenge my father and the Wes family! My father was forced to his death by that brat, Philip Clarke. My Wes family has also been ruined!"

Spencer quickly got his subordinates to pull the sobbing Sidney up from the floor and lead him back to the bed. Then, he sighed and said, "From what I can see, we're about the same age, so I'll just call you Sidney. My third brother already knows about this matter and has asked me to handle it. I'll naturally seek justice for you, but now is not the right time yet."

Hearing this, Sidney got anxious. He quickly took out the jade pendant and said, "Before my father left, he asked me to give this to Patriarch Dunley. He said that as long as I take this out, no matter what request I make, the Dunley family will fulfill it."

When Spencer saw this jade pendant, his face darkened slightly, but there was still a smile on his face. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Yes, this is a favor that my Dunley family owed the old master back then."

Hearing that, Sidney immediately said, "Master Spencer, I beg you, you must avenge my father!"

Spencer smiled lightly, looked at the jade pendant in Sidney's hand, and stretched out his hand.

Sidney hesitated briefly but still handed the jade pendant to Spencer.

It was because he knew that Spencer's fame and prestige were on par with the Dunley family's patriarch. He had the title of 'little patriarch' in the Dunley family.

Spencer took the jade pendant, glanced at it, and said lightly, "I'll pass your request to my third brother, but Sidney, do curb your anxiousness. Regarding this matter, my Dunley family will definitely help you to the end. You should take a good rest here. My third brother is on a business trip and will be back in a few days. When the time comes, I'll bring you to see him."

Since he had already put it this way, no matter how stupid Sidney was, he could still discern the meaning.

After being stunned for a moment, Sidney said, "I shall listen to you, Master Spencer, and await the patriarch's return."

Spencer smiled and said, "Well, take care of yourself."

After that, Spencer left.

As soon as he left, a faint chill appeared in Sidney's eyes. He clenched his fists bitterly.

After that, he shouted, "Come in!"

The four most loyal guards of the Wes family pushed the door open, walked in, and asked respectfully, "Patriarch, what are your orders?"

Sidney gestured for them to come closer and said, "We're now under someone else's roof so it's best if we're cautious in everything we do. Help me look into the Dunley family's fourth master and patriarch. Also, leave someone behind to protect me at all times. I'm worried that the Dunley family will turn against me."

Hearing that, their faces froze as they said, "Patriarch, is the Dunley family not willing to seek revenge for Master Kinley?"

Sidney's face was very unpleasant. Judging from Spencer's reaction just now, it seemed that the Dunley family did not want to get involved in this matter.

His father had said that before meeting the patriarch of the Dunley family, the jade pendant could not be easily shown to others.

However, in the situation just now, Sidney had a feeling that if he did not take out something to save his life, Spencer might have just gotten rid of him right there and then.

Thus, by taking out the jade pendant, it was a kind of self-protection and a display of his trump card to the Dunley family.

In this way, the Dunley family may be more tolerant of Sidney.

"I'm not sure, but it's better to be safe than sorry," Sidney said.

The four guards looked at each other before nodding their heads.

The line of sight returned to Spencer's side. He had returned to the Dunley family's study.

At this moment, a middle-aged man with a mighty appearance was practicing calligraphy in the study. He had a faint confident smile at the corners of his mouth.

"You're here. What did he say?"

Sterling Dunley, the head of the Dunley family, seemed to know that Spencer had walked in without looking up.

Spencer stood in the room, placed the jade on the desk, and said, "He wants our Dunley family to take revenge for his Wes family."

Sterling glanced at the jade pendant on the desk, picked it up, and took a few glances at it before throwing it into the trash can beside him. He said, "The Wes family, huh? A favor from 20 years ago. It's been so long I've almost forgotten about it."

Spencer smiled and said, "What you said is true. That Sidney Wes is not an incompetent person. He seemed to know the reason I was there and took the initiative to bring this jade pendant out."

Sterling chuckled, saying, "Shedding the tail for survival. This kid is a little interesting.

"Come here. What do you think of my writing?" Sterling picked up the calligraphy he had just written and handed it to Spencer.

Spencer took it and glanced at it. A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he recited, "The ship has sailed." He said, "Your writing has improved. Are you planning to give this to Sidney?"

Hahaha!

Sterling laughed and said, "No one knows me better than you do."

Spencer folded the copybook carefully and said to the servant outside the door, "Send this to the other courtyard and give it to Sidney Wes."

"Yes!"

The servant immediately ran out.

Inside the study, Sterling and Spencer stood together, looking at the sky outside the window. The former stood with his hands behind his back and said with some emotion, "How is the situation in Cloudside?"

Spencer stood half a step behind the other party and said, "Things are already clear. This time, barring any accidents, the Gentleman Court will lose a member."

"The Gentleman Court, huh? Even the lord of the alliance has to be apprehensive about them. I didn't expect that old master to test the Clarke family's reaction and bottom line at the cost of losing one person," Sterling said.

"We can't get involved with the Gentleman Court. The Dunley family should sit on the stands and watch the fight from afar," Spencer said.

Sterling nodded before asking, "How are the preparations for the alliance's chamber of commerce in Hampton?"

"It's almost ready. We can start next month. By then, everyone in the alliance will attend."

Spencer said, "Moses has invited Philip. I wonder if he'll attend this time. According to the news I heard, he seemed to have caused a lot of trouble. The situation between the main and branch Clarke families on Arcadia Island seems a little stiff right now."

After a moment of silence, Sterling said, "Send him another invitation when the time comes. Also, contact Margot Pearson. I think if news about her is released, Philip Clarke will come."

Spencer nodded, indicating that he understood.

"By the way, people of the alliance sent back some news. The former supreme seems interested in inviting the Dunley family to join his faction. How should we respond?" Spencer asked.

Sterling thought about it and said, "What does the alliance master say?"

"The alliance master thinks that since the former supreme has invited us, we might as well go and take a look. If possible, the alliance master wants us to work undercover."

As Spencer spoke, a faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Sterling chuckled. "What do you think?"

"Decline," Spencer said decisively.

"The alliance master is getting dissatisfied with the Dunley family and wants us to put our lives on the line for him. When the time comes and something happens, our Dunley family will be ruined," Sterling said. With a flash of light in his eyes, his tone gradually became cold.

. . .

On this side, Sidney had received the calligraphy that was sent by the servant to his room.

When he saw the words 'the ship has sailed', his body trembled and the cold sweat on his forehead dripped!

The ship had sailed. In other words, the destruction of the Wes family was destined and they were telling him not to hold on to any hopes?

Sidney suddenly squeezed the copybook and tore it to pieces while roaring to vent his dissatisfaction!

The Dunley family!

They were nothing but a bunch of jackals!

Back to Philip's side, it was already seven o'clock in the evening.

As per his plan, Philip took Josh and his gang and drove to Starlight Hotel.

Philip got out of the car while Josh and the rest remained downstairs. He went to the appointment alone.

Suite 503.

Standing at the door, Philip was about to knock when he found that the door was unlocked.

He pushed the door and stepped in. The whole room was brightly lit and looked magnificent. There was also a nice fragrance in the air.

In front of him, a graceful figure stood in front of the large French window with her arms around her chest. She was holding a glass of red wine with her back facing Philip.

Her body was covered in a thin white lace nightgown. Her figure was exquisite, hidden vaguely under that translucent clothing...

Philip stood at the door and looked at that wonderful figure with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth.

He took a few steps forward and sat on the fluffy sofa. There was already a glass of red wine on the table, glinting mesmerizingly.

Rachel turned around with a charming smile and moved to walk in front of Philip. She deliberately raised her leg high before crossing it as she sat down. She said with a smile, "You're finally here. I've been waiting for you for ages."

Her voice was soft and gentle, making people tingle all over.

With such beautiful scenery of a charming woman and fine wine, any man would be moved.

Philip smiled lightly, a trace of cunningness flashing in his eyes as he asked, "Tell me what's your purpose of asking me here. It's late at night. A man and a woman being alone in a room together can be very dangerous."

Rachel giggled alluringly, and her figure also looked seductive.

"Young Master Clarke, what's the matter? Can't we just sit and enjoy the view of the moon while drinking and talking about life?" Rachel smiled, seductive charm occasionally filling her gaze.

Now that he was here, could he escape from her palms?

Rachel sneered inwardly, but her face still appeared as charming as ever.

"It's not necessary for us to enjoy the view of the moon and talk about life. We're nothing alike. Talking too much will only defeat the purpose."

Philip shrugged his shoulders and said, seemingly having seen through Rachel's tricks.

After that, he got up and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now. Well, the scent in this room is good but I won't be drinking this wine. I'm afraid you'll drug me."

When Rachel heard this, her shapely eyebrows furrowed as she bit her red lip. Today, she had deliberately put on a fiery red shade of lipstick. Naturally, there was something about this lipstick.

She got up and quickly rushed in front of Philip. She stopped at the door and pressed her soft body against the door. She straightened up slightly, stared at Philip seductively, and stretched out her small pale hand. She played with Philip's shirt and said, "Oh, are you scared? Afraid that I'll pounce on you?"

Philip raised his brows, grabbed Rachel's delicate wrist, and said coldly, "What the hell do you want?"

"Oh, you're hurting me."

Rachel exclaimed delicately before reaching out and pushing Philip away. Then, she turned and walked past him. She sat back on the sofa and said, "If I can tell you some secrets about the Gentleman Court, will you still leave?"

Secrets of the Gentleman Court?

Philip paused, turned around, and looked at the woman who was sitting on the sofa with her jade-like legs crossed. She was sipping on red wine.

Interesting.

She was setting a trap.

He returned to his seat, looked at the smiling Rachel in front of him, and said, "If you can say something that interests me, perhaps I can consider taking you under my wing. How about that?"

Rachel laughed, the front of her body shaking slightly. She said, "Young Master Clarke, stop kidding me. You're the young master of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island. You shouldn't be interested in a woman like me."

Philip shrugged and said, "Not necessarily. I only look at a person's ability and whether they would be of value to me."

Rachel did not dwell on this topic and asked, "May I know how much you know about the Gentleman Court?"

While saying that, she carefully stared at Philip's face, wanting to discern something.

Philip looked calm and replied, "You can try to start from the beginning."

Rachel chuckled. "Young Master Clarke, you're really different from what I imagined you to be. In that case, I'll first talk about Chester Ludwig, the person who captured your daughter this time."

Philip nodded and motioned for her to continue.

"Chester is a person the lord has taken a fancy to. This person is capable and courageous. He was ruthless enough to even betray his own biological brother. The lord took a fancy to his attributes and recruited him into

the Gentleman Court. This time, he kidnapped your daughter because you made a move against the Wes family of Uppercreek. Uppercreek is under Chester's territory. Since you intervened in his affairs first, you can't blame him for being angry."

Rachel said slowly and glanced at Philip's face. There was no fluctuation. She frowned and said, "Since your daughter has been found, don't you think this matter can just end here?"

With that said, the suite fell into silence.

No one spoke for a while.

Philip kept his piercing gaze on Rachel. After a while, a faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth as he asked, "If you were me and your daughter was kidnapped, sold abroad, and almost met with an accident, what would you do?"

Rachel's expression changed as she started explaining, "Chester was wrong in this matter. The lord has also criticized him for this. If you still feel angry about it, you can state your conditions for you to spare him."

Hehe.

Philip sneered, got up, and walked to the French window. He looked at the black business cars parked on the dark street outside.

Then, he said, "If I refuse, will those people you've arranged below rush in and take me down?"

Hearing this, Rachel's heart lurched and she felt beads of cold sweat seeping on her forehead.

The temperature in the room also dropped suddenly.

"Oh, Young Master Clarke, you're really good at joking." Rachel forced out the words after a long while.

Philip did not laugh. He snorted coldly, turned his head, and stared at Rachel with bright eyes. He said, "Rachel Clarke, tell that lord behind you that I'm getting my hands on Chester Ludwig no matter what! If he dares to intervene in this matter, I don't care who he is or what kind of power he has; I don't mind fighting with him head-on!"

Hiss!

In the room, Rachel looked out of breath as her face darkened.

She clenched her fists, got up, and looked at Philip. Squeezing out a smile, she said, "Young Master Clarke, is there really no other way?"

"There is. Tell the lord behind you to come to Cloudside in person and beg me!"

When Philip said this, Rachel was furious and chided, "Insolence! How dare you insult the lord like this? Philip Clarke, you may be the young master of the main Clarke family on Arcadia Island and there may be no

wealthy families in this world that can compare to you, but don't forget, no amount of wealth can be a match for a few special forces and characters! I advise you not to mislead yourself!"

Rachel was livid. How dare Philip say such defiant words?

He wanted the lord to come here personally and apologize to him?

Dream on!

How could he easily meet the lord?

The lord was no different from the Clarke family's head. Both of them had once been the core figures of Nonagon!

Philip smiled lightly as if he had expected Rachel to say that. He said sternly, "Mislead myself? In that case, I want to see what your Gentleman Court can do to me if I go after Chester Ludwig!"

His dominance was overwhelming!

His furious bellow shook the entire suite!

As soon as these words were spoken, Rachel's face instantly became very unpleasant. She stared fixedly at Philip with her almond-shaped eyes and asked, "Are you really not going to spare Chester?"

Philip did not need to answer. His silence was already an answer.

Rachel's eyes froze as a glint flashed across them. She said, "Everyone, come in!"

Bang!

The door to the suite was pushed open and instantly, a dozen thugs in black suits rushed in. All of them looked ferocious.

"Philip Clarke, don't say I didn't give you a chance. Tonight, as long as you promise not to do anything to Chester Ludwig, I can let you go!"

Rachel said coldly with her arms across her chest, her face showing a hint of warning.

Philip looked very calm. He glanced at the dozen or so thugs behind her as a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "Do you really think you can make me change my mind with just these people? You're underestimating me."

As he said that!

Biff, bang!

At the door, another few people quickly rushed in and the thugs from earlier were taken down the next second!

It was Josh Clancy and his party!

Seeing this group of people who suddenly barged in, Rachel was so frightened that she went pale. However, she still forced herself to appear calm as she stood there. Three or four thugs remained standing in front of her, guarding her and keeping her safe.

"Damn it! Notify the people below, block off this entire floor and tell all of them to come up!"

Rachel was furious. She took the coat on the bed and draped it over her body. She bit her red lip and stared at Philip viciously.

"No need. The bunch of trash you've arranged below has already been cleaned up by us," Josh said with a big grin.

Upon hearing this, Rachel's heart thumped. Her eyes carried a hint of hesitation and suspicion.

As for Philip, he indifferently took a few steps forward and looked at Rachel, saying, "I think the manpower you arranged at the hospital is almost dealt with by now."

"You... What are you talking about? I don't understand." Rachel denied it.

Philip just smiled blandly.

At this moment in the hospital, the men Nigel had deliberately arranged for relaxed their vigilance.

A group of people got down from several black vans that were parked at the entrance of the hospital. All of them were dressed in black with hats or masks. Long daggers or other weapons were hidden on their bodies.

They glanced at each other before they entered the hospital lobby. They then ran to the third floor from the stairway.

"Catch them!"

Suddenly, in the corridor of the hospital, some of Nigel's men found something amiss and immediately rushed toward the few guys running up from the stairway's entrance!

Instantly, a fight broke out!

As the two groups fought, another group snuck inside the ward from behind.

There were only two bodyguards inside the ward. Before they could get up, they were already taken down by the other party!

Then, the man in the lead with a black mask, without looking at who was lying on the hospital bed, directly picked up the child and wrapped the child in the blanket.

"Go! Tell our men to withdraw at once!"

The man in the lead commanded in a low voice. With two men in tow, he quickly rushed out of the ward, went to the stairway, and hurried downstairs!

Sirens blasted throughout the hospital, followed by the sounds of fighting and killing.

Downstairs of the hospital, the guy who took the child got into the car straight away. He quickly left this area and went straight to the place that Chester had arranged in advance.

At the same time, the subordinates whom Chester arranged near the Lambert family's mansion had been closely watching the movements of the Lambert family.

At this moment, Nigel, who was standing in the courtyard, received a call and suddenly shouted in anger, "What? Did something happen at the hospital? The young miss was taken away? What the hell are you doing? Hurry up and search the whole city! If you don't find the young miss before dawn, all of you can kill yourselves!"

The sound waves echoed. It could be heard that Nigel was very angry at the moment.

"Jim, Jim! Get the car ready. Go to the hospital!" Nigel shouted.

Before long, a Bentley quickly drove out of the Lambert family's mansion.

Those who had been lurking around also immediately dialed Chester's number.

At this moment, Chester was pacing back and forth in the suite, looking very anxious!

Suddenly!

A ringing sound. Chester quickly picked up the call and asked, "So, how is the matter going? Did you bring back the person? Was she in the hospital or the Lamberts' place?"

On the other side of the phone, the subordinate was panting and said, "Master Ludwig, we got the person. We're now heading to the place you arranged."

"Good, good! Everything's fine as long as you have her. I'll have a look over there in a while."

Chester breathed a sigh of relief. After so many years, he should already be immune, but when he heard the news now, he was still excited for a moment!

He got his trump card!

It was also this time that another call came in.

"Master Ludwig, we saw Nigel rushing to the hospital from the Lamberts' mansion. He already knows that the person has been taken away. He's fuming and wants to search the entire city."

When Chester heard this, his heart that was still somewhat suspicious finally settled down.

Sure enough, it was a reversal tactic!

Miss Clarke had said that the little girl would be taken away by Nigel, but Chester felt that it would not be so easy.

He then thought about it while putting himself in the shoes of Philip and Nigel, and sure enough, he guessed it right!

"Great! Leave a few people behind and keep an eye on the Lambert family's movements. The rest of you can head to the abandoned port. Make sure to keep a close eye on those people. Absolutely nothing can go wrong this time!"

Chester said coldly as his eyes flashed with brilliance!

After ending the call, he could not wait to tell Rachel the news.

Back to Nigel again. Not long after he got in the car, the car turned into an alley and then stopped.

Nigel sat in the back of the car, looked in the rear-view mirror, and asked, "Have you lost them?"

"Master Lambert, I got rid of them. Those people's tracking skills are very bad." The man in the driver's seat scoffed.

Nigel hummed as he pondered. The mission Philip gave him this time was really difficult. He had asked him to put on an act. He wondered if anyone saw through it.

While thinking, he took out his phone and dialed Philip's number.

Philip soon received the call from Nigel. He stood in the suite, looking at Rachel with an indifferent expression. He answered the call and asked, "How are things going?"

"Young Master Clarke, everything has been done according to your instructions. The child in the hospital has been taken away by Chester Ludwig's men."

On the other end of the phone, Nigel replied respectfully.

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, follow them but don't make any moves yet. I'll be there in a minute."

"Yes, Young Master Clarke," Nigel replied. He waited for Philip to end the call before saying to the driver, "Check the location and tell everyone to go there. Remember, don't alert the enemy!"

Back to Philip. After he ended the call, he looked at Rachel with a smile on his face and said, "In less than five minutes, Chester will give you the good news."

When Rachel heard this, she looked at the faint smile on Philip's face and suddenly felt her heart twinge!

Coincidentally, her phone rang. She looked at the caller ID and it was really Chester!

"Pick up the call. He must be looking for you for something." Philip said as he stood with his arms behind his back. There was a calm look in his eyes. That look made Rachel's heart thump. It was as if she was facing the lord. The look in this guy's eyes gave Rachel a very bad feeling. It was too profound! Especially behind that indifference, it revealed a sense of crisis that was under control. Rachel furrowed her shapely eyebrows. She answered the call and said coldly, "What's the matter?" On the other end, Chester said respectfully, "Miss Clarke, everything is done. I've brought that little girl out. She has been secretly transferred to a safe location. Do you want to come over to take a look?" Rachel's heart trembled when she heard Chester's words. Oh no, this was bad! She raised her eyebrows and looked at Philip who was standing in front of her. He was too calm. Did it look like his daughter had been taken away yet again? Of course not! In that case, there was only one conclusion, which was, all of this had been plotted by Philip Clarke! The person Chester took was not Philip's daughter at all! After thinking about it carefully, Rachel finally realized how terrifying the man in front of her was! It turned out that everything had been under his control the whole time!

It had only been two days since he arrived in Cloudside, but he had already turned from taking a passive stance

to being proactive. He had secretly laid out so much!

What a terrifying man!

Thinking of this, Rachel instinctively wanted to warn Chester. Just as she was about to speak, Philip made a shushing gesture at her. A cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said softly, "Don't say anything. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that you can leave here alive."

Upon hearing these words, Rachel suddenly felt a chilliness spreading from the soles of her feet. Her body trembled.

What a terrifying killing intent!

The bitter chill radiated from Philip, shocking Rachel's heart and making it shudder.

After thinking about it, she could only give up and say lightly, "Okay, I see. Send me the address."

After saying this, she ended the call. She looked at Philip with a complicated expression and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Philip shook his head and said, "I can't tell you. You'll know when the time comes."

Hearing this, Rachel's face went dark. After a long while, she asked, "May I know how you found out I'd make such arrangements?"

Hearing this, Philip and Josh looked at each other with a smile, saying, "Don't forget whose territory Cloudside is. As early as the moment you entered Cloudside, you were already on my radar. And every move you made, including every word you and Chester exchanged in this hotel suite, I know everything about them."

After saying that, Philip took out two small wireless earplugs from his pocket.

Then, Josh walked to a vase in the suite and pulled out a wiretap from inside. He said, "It took me a lot of effort to install this thing."

After saying that, he threw the bug in his hand directly at Rachel's feet.

Rachel lowered her eyes and looked at the bug on the ground, feeling very annoyed.

She had actually been set up by others, and from the beginning to the end, she had been under the surveillance of others!

This made her feel very humiliated!

She was a person chosen by the lord and had been tested in many ways, so how did she overlook such petty little tricks?

She even fell into other people's traps so easily!

"You actually monitored me?!"

Rachel was angry and chided coldly.

However, Philip simply ignored her, shook his head indifferently, and said, "To fight with me, you're still far from worthy. You're just a woman. If you were a man, you'd be kneeling and talking to me right now."

Rachel was fuming when she heard that.

Damned this Philip!

How dare he look down on her?!

"What do you mean?" Rachel wanted to retort but Philip did not give her the chance at all.

He said to Josh beside him, "Contact the others and tell them we'll reel the net in tonight."

Josh got the order, nodded, and said, "Understood."

Then, he looked at Rachel with contempt in his eyes and said, "All breasts and no brains. That description fits you perfectly."

After saying that, he left the hotel suite.

Here, Philip brought Rachel downstairs. An entire fleet of Mercedes S-Class sedans was already waiting.

He had someone get Rachel into a Mercedes. Then, he turned around and got into the Bentley on the side.

Nigel stood respectfully on the side before getting in and said, "Young Master Clarke, everything has been arranged. Our men have already gone ahead to set up the trap. Chester Ludwig won't get away this time."

Philip nodded and said, "Where is he?"

"The abandoned port," Nigel said, "It's an abandoned port in Cloudside. For some special reasons, this port was closed."

Philip hummed and said, "Let's go."

With that, a dozen black Mercedes vehicles that were led by the Bentley drove in the night and headed straight to the abandoned port.

At the same time, in a corner of the abandoned port, three black Cadillacs were parked there.

In the night, a group of people got out of the cars and Chester was among them.

"Master Ludwig, you're here. The person is at the back."

A man stepped forward with a flattering smile.

Chester nodded, looked around, and said, "Arrange for more people to be here. Make sure nothing goes wrong."

The man nodded and replied, "I understand, Master Ludwig. Everything has been arranged."

After that, Chester followed a few people straight to the back of the abandoned port where scrap containers were found. This was the port where several rusty cargo ships were docked.

On the ship, the lights were bright and about a dozen people were patrolling.

Chester boarded the ship, followed the man in front, and went straight to the cabin.

"Master Ludwig, the little girl is locked up inside. We gave her sleeping pills," the man said. Then, he rotated the handwheel and opened the iron door of the cargo hold.

The damp coldness that hit him was too much even for a big man like Chester.

He frowned slightly but still walked in. Finally, he saw the little girl on a narrow iron framed bed covered with ragged blankets.

From a distance, Chester felt that the little girl looked familiar, so he took a few steps closer. When he got a closer look, his pupils instantly constricted!

"Sugar!"

Chester yelled as he rushed over, his expression frantic. This was his youngest daughter!

How could this happen?

Why was his little daughter here?

Was it not Philip's daughter who was captured?

"Master Ludwig, what's wrong?" The man was dumbfounded. Looking at Chester's reaction, he immediately felt that something was amiss!

Smack!

Chester turned around, slapped the man across the face, and shouted, "Why is it my daughter who was kidnapped?"

"Huh? Master Ludwig, don't joke with us. How could she be your daughter? We brought her out of the hospital."

The man covered his face, somewhat unable to react. Hearing this, Chester's heart thumped. 'Oh no, something was wrong!'

At this moment, several subordinates ran in and shouted, "It's not good, Master Ludwig! Something is wrong! Outside... Dozens of cars... Many people. We've been surrounded!"

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Nige	el immediately	pointed at	Chester and	yelled angril	y, "Chester,	you're really	shameless! Do	you think that
if yo	ou push everyt	hing on the	Wes family	, you'll be f	ine?"			

Chester said with a feigned smile, "Nigel, you can't say that. I really didn't participate in this. I'm always thinking of Young Master Clarke's needs. As long as Young Master Clarke gives an order, I can immediately destroy the Wes family and capture the father and son of the Wes family for Young Master Clarke."

"That won't be necessary."

Suddenly, Philip said coldly, "Kinley Wes is dead and Sidney Wes has been crippled."

Hearing this, Chester pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, "Huh, how could this be? Dead?"

Philip chuckled and asked, "Didn't you know?"

Chester quickly replied, "I really didn't know. Alas, Kinley ultimately reaped what he sowed. Oh, by the way, has the young miss been rescued, then?"

Philip nodded and said, "It's all thanks to your concern. My daughter is fine."

Chester wiped the cold sweat on his head and said with a laugh, "It's good to hear that she's fine. The young miss is fortunate to have a father like you, Young Master Clarke. It's natural for her to be alright."

Suddenly, the atmosphere at the port quickly quietened down.

Philip was trying to guess what Chester was thinking, while Chester was trying to guess what Philip was thinking.
"Do you know why I'm here?" Philip suddenly asked. Chester shook his head and said, "I don't. I hope you can enlighten me."
"Tonight, a group of thugs broke into my daughter's ward and kidnapped my daughter. I was told that she was brought here. I wonder if you've seen anything, Master Ludwig?"
Philip smiled and asked with a stern chill in his eyes. Chester was suddenly flustered. What did Philip mean by that?
He had clearly fallen for Philip's trick and failed to kidnap his daughter, but now the man was saying that his daughter was kidnapped?
Damn it!
This guy was actually taking advantage of the scheme and turning the facts around!
He was doomed!
Chester panicked, and his expression was uncertain. The cold sweat on his forehead also formed a layer.
He clenched his fist, forced a smile, and said in mock surprise, "What? Someone kidnapped Young Master Clarke's daughter? That's looking for death! Young Master Clarke, are you sure they came here? I'll immediately mobilize people to come here and help you search!"
Chester said so and was already issuing orders to the men around him.

Soon, the people secretly arranged by Chester drove into the port in more than a dozen vans and cars!
Only a few minutes had passed.
Seeing the people and cars suddenly appearing from all directions, a dark sneer appeared at the comer of Philip's mouth.

Interesting. This Chester Ludwig was not bad. He was very crafty.

Seeing all those people gathered around, the man began to have more confidence. He straightened his back while saying to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, why don't we do this? You go back first and I'll let the men conduct a thorough search of this place. Don't worry, I'll definitely find your daughter."

After Chester finished speaking, he sneered inwardly. If Philip Clarke could go with the flow, so could he.

No matter what, he was also one of the 11 people carefully selected by the lord to join the Gentleman Court. He was not that stupid father and son duo of the Wes family!

Nigel frowned when he saw the commotion. His face was cold as he whispered in Philip's ear, "Young Master Clarke, it seems that Chester has arranged for a lot of manpower in Cloudside. I've never seen these people before. They must have snuck in under disguise."

Philip nodded as he looked at the people around Chester. They did not seem like the common street gangsters or the usual combat bodyguards. They must be specially trained death warriors!

At a glance, there were about 40 or 50 people here. All of them carried a chill that revealed their experience in fighting life-and-death battles. They each had a dormant killing aura!

These people must be Chester's trump card.

On the other side, when Rachel saw these people around Chester, her eyes suddenly constricted and her pretty face darkened!

How dare Chester train death warriors in private?!

In the Gentleman Court, this was absolutely not allowed!

Suddenly, Rachel understood the lord's intention.

This was the lord being dissatisfied with Chester and planning to kill two birds with one stone.

Even if something went wrong, since Chester had provoked the Clarke family, it was certainly a dead end for him!

The lord was using others to wipe out Chester without getting his own hands dirty!

Here, after listening to Nigel's words, Philip's expression did not change in the slightest. Instead, he glanced indifferently at the stern-faced Chester and said, "So, you still have a backup plan."

Chester smiled and said, "I don't understand what you're talking about, Young Master Clarke, but I think that keeping the peace is of utmost priority. It'll be difficult to distinguish the outcome between our two parties tonight. How about you let me off?"

Haha!

Philip laughed, his eyes burning as he stared at Chester and said, "Are you finally shedding all pretenses and not hiding anymore?"

Chester replied, "There's no need for me to do so. My people have already arrived. I'm sure you've noticed it. These are not ordinary people. At the very least, they're much more skillful than those thugs behind you. I know that you used to be a Dragon Warrior. This time, you also transferred many Dragon Warriors to Cloudside. But I think they should be overwhelmed by now."

After saying that, Chester looked at Philip with a cold smile on his face.

Philip frowned. Immediately after, his phone rang.

It was Josh Clancy!

"Philip, we've left Cloudside. We' re being urgently summoned back. Country R and several other areas are trying to cause trouble at the borders!"

At this moment, Josh was leading his men and rushing to the Dragon Warriors' training base at the border.

He did not want to leave just like that, but the situation at the borders had escalated. The two sides were anxious and ready to go!

Moreover, this time, it involved four parties!

It was all happening at the same time!

All Dragon Warriors had rushed over to deal with it! However, there was insufficient manpower in Cloudside, so Josh and his men had to be urgently transferred back!

"Okay, I got it. If there are any unexpected situations, remember to tell me!"

Philip understood the significance of military orders and ended the call after a few words.

Then, his face quickly darkened.

What the f*ck?

Philip raised his eyebrows, a monstrous coldness raging in his eyes. He bellowed at Chester, "Are you the one causing all this? What do the four areas have to do with you?!"

Chester smiled and said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm just trying to protect myself. Rest assured, as long as you let me go, absolutely nothing will happen at the borders."

As soon as Chester said that, Philip's fists cracked!

This damned Chester Ludwig! In order to protect himself, he dared to collude with foreign forces!

Outrageous!



Philip's gaze was profound, and the chill that radiated from his body was like a cold sword that seemingly wanted to split Chester apart!
"Chester Ludwig, what you did today has already exceeded my bottom line. I advise you not to try to challenge my bottom line and that of the Dragon Warriors, let alone try to threaten the Dragon Warriors!"
Philip warned with what appeared to be anger lurking in his pupils.
Hahaha!
Chester laughed and said, "Philip Clarke, I know you won't let me off. In that case, why should I care about the lives of others? You should think carefully. It's the four regions that are negotiating with you now."
Crack!
Something seemed to have shattered in the air!
Philip's eyes were scarlet, and the anger from his body caused all the people around him to feel so much pressure that they could not breathe!
Such anger, such killing intent!
Chester was violently shocked. In his eyes, Philip seemed to have transformed into a blazing flame that was about to burn this place through the roof!
"Chester Ludwig, you're seeking death!"
Philip roared as he stepped forward.

Pitter-patter!
The sound of these footsteps on the ground was like a heavy hammer that pounded at the hearts of Chester and the others!
The power of one person seemed like a thousand troops!
Chester instinctively took a few steps back. When he saw Philip approaching him quickly, he immediately said to the death warriors next to him, "Stop him! Stop him!"
At that moment, he was completely panicking!
He could even imagine that if Philip was not stopped, he would definitely die without a whole body!
Instantly!
Several death warriors rushed forward and attacked Philip fiercely. Every move they did was a move meant to kill!
Seeing this, Nigel yelled, "Charge! Protect Young Master Clarke with your lives!"
Swoosh!
That furious roar shredded the quiet night sky apart! Just like that, Philip walked step by step toward Chester who stood at the very end of the chaotic battle!
No one could get close to Philip at all!

Here he was!

With monstrous rage, Philip walked step by step toward him!

This was what Chester felt. From the crowd, he could feel the threat from hell that flowed from Philip. The man was full of rampant killing intent!

Frigid!

That demeanor and that gaze... It was like the devil himself!

With just one glance, Chester felt his soul tremble!

He wanted to run!

Yes. run!

Even with so many death warriors, Chester's heart still surged with extreme fear!

Especially when he saw Nigel's subordinates fighting with the death warriors like crazy!

Even if the death warriors were powerful, they could not withstand being under siege!

At the brief moment when Chester hesitated, Philip had already passed through the crowd and walked up to him.

"You... What do you want? I'm Chester Ludwig, one of the 11 members of the Gentleman Court. Behind me, there's the lord... Lord..."

Chester hissed, but before he could finish speaking, Philip had already made a move. He grabbed Chester by the neck and lifted him!

His cold voice startled those within a loo-meter radius and the scene fell silent.

"Chester Ludwig, you used the conflict in the four regions and are threatening the lives of millions of people. This is a deceitful act! You've turned your back against morality and committed a betrayal to the country! Today, I, Philip Clarke, will eradicate you with the order of the Dragon Warrior! I'll eradicate your Ludwig family!"

Philip shouted, his eyes raging with fierce anger as if he wanted to burn Chester alive!

Dragon Warrior Order!

Once issued, no matter who the other party was, as long as they were alive, they would suffer the endless pursuit of the Dragon Warriors!

It was because anyone who had received the Dragon Warrior Order was deemed a traitor!

They were a humiliation!

An existence doomed to perish!

Naturally, Chester refused to give up. With his face flushed, he gasped. "If... I die, the four regions... will riot for sure. Are you... really going to kill me?"

Upon hearing this, Philip, who was in a rage, quickly calmed down.

Boom!

With a violent wave of his hand, he threw Chester out and the man crashed heavily to the ground!

After that!

A fierce stomp!

Philip's right foot stepped viciously on the joint of Chester's right arm, and he increased the pressure under his foot!

Argh!

A miserable scream resounded throughout the abandoned port!

Chester sweated profusely and watched helplessly as Philip crushed his right arm to pieces with one foot!

"Damn it! You son of a b*tch! I want them to rush into the territory immediately! At once!"

Chester knelt on the ground while holding his right arm. He was covered in a cold sweat, grimacing as he roared furiously at Philip.

As for the death warriors, they were currently at a stalemate with Nigel's men!

Philip was indifferent as he looked at Chester who was kneeling on the ground with a scowl. He said, "This is the price you should pay. Now, I order you to give up on your plans. Otherwise, I'll make you spend the rest of your life in remorse!"

Haha!

Hearing this, Chester laughed. He stood up from the ground with difficulty, staggered, and gritted his teeth at Philip, "Give up? That's the only trump card I have. How can I give up? If not for this trump card, I'm afraid I might have already been thrown into the sea by you long ago!"

"Philip, think about it carefully. The four regions at the borders have at least one million people. Do you really dare to gamble with me?"

Chester threatened again, his eyes full of viciousness.

He had completely gone out of his way for this plan!

Philip was silent as he stared at Chester coldly. He said, "Nigel, bring the person over!"

"Yes!" Nigel answered.

Then, from behind the crowd, one of Nigel's men carried a little girl and walked over.

"Daddy..."

When the little girl saw Chester, she stretched out her arms for a hug and wailed loudly.

Seeing this scene, Chester's eyes were wide open as he roared at Philip, "Philip, let go of my daughter! Otherwise, I'll order a region to break through the defense line now!"

Philip shook his head and said, "Chester, don't you see the situation clearly by now? You can't fight me. When you decided to use the four regions as a threat, you were already destined to end up badly. This naturally includes your family. They will bear your shame for the rest of their lives. If you turn back now, I can promise to keep your family safe, but you can no longer exist in this world."

Hehe.

Chester laughed miserably and said, "Family? Haha, I sent them to Country M a long time ago. You can't threaten me! Now, I'll give you one region in exchange for my little daughter!"

However, just as he said that, Chester saw a few people walking out from behind the crowd again.

A woman in a black trench coat was holding a seven or eight years old boy while also supporting a blind old woman by her side.

"Honey, Son, Mom? You... Didn't you go to Country M? Why are you here? Why?!"

Chester was going crazy. It was his family in front of him, his weakness!

Although he could betray even his biological brother, he was exceptionally good to his wife, children, and mother!

He looked at Philip with red eyes and shouted, "Let my family go or I'll order the regions to act right away!"

Philip shook his head and said, "Chester, it's not your turn to be talking terms with me now. I should be the one talking terms with you, understand?"

This sentence stunned Chester.

He looked at his wife, who was holding his son, and his old mother, who was shivering in the cold wind.

Thud!

Chester fell to his knees in front of Philip, crawled up to him, and said, "Young Master Clarke, I was wrong. Please let my family go. I'll immediately stop the four regions from rioting."

Philip lowered his eyes, looked at Chester who was kneeling on the ground, and said, "Do you know your crime?"

"Yes! I know my crime!"

Chester bowed desperately.

Philip made no comment to that and said instead, "Tell me how many more people you have."

Chester shuddered in desperation. He glanced at his little daughter, son, wife, and old mother. He finally confessed everything.

It turned out that tonight, he had also arranged a lot of people to meet him near Cloudside.

Listening to Chester's arrangements, Nigel made a few calls without further ado and ordered to give chase!

At this point, the curtain fell on Cloudside.

Philip turned his head, looked at the sullen Rachel, and said, "Miss Clarke, don't you want to say something?"

Rachel looked at Chester who was kneeling on the ground with an ashen face and said, "There's no need. Thank you, Young Master Clarke, for eliminating the traitor for the Gentleman Court!"

After that, she asked, "Young Master Clarke, can I leave now?"

Philip smiled, made a waving gesture, and said, "Be my guest."

Rachel turned to get into the car but was stopped by Nigel's men.

She wrinkled her eyebrows and asked, "What's the meaning of this?"

Philip shrugged and said, "I'm not obliged to send you back."

After saying that, Philip left with his men along with Chester.

In the entire abandoned port, only Rachel and her two guards were left.

She was furious and stomped her foot bitterly as she stared at the taillights of Philip's departing convoy. She cursed, "This damned man is so spiteful!"

On this side, Philip handed Chester over to the Dragon Warriors to handle while be accompanied Mila.

He had decided to return to Uppercreek in a few days.

However, a sudden phone call made Philip's face instantly turn cold.

"Young Master Clarke, you need to hurry back. A group of people came, saying that they're from the Clarke family. They're asking you for someone. Otherwise, they'll take away the young madam!"

On the other end of the phone, Victor Bell said anxiously.

The branch Clarke family went to Uppercreek to make demands!

When Philip heard this, his face turned dark instantly and he said coldly, "Stop them for me. Whoever dares to take my wife away, kill them without mercy!"

Victor quickly said, "Yes, Young Master Clarke!"

After that, he asked again, "Young Master Clarke, is the young miss alright?"

Philip nodded in response and said, "She's fine. I'll return soon."

After ending the call, Philip's eyes were extremely cold and he said to Nigel, who was standing beside him respectfully, "Send me back to Uppercreek."

Nigel was startled and said, "Young Master Clarke, is it so urgent? Why don't you stay another couple of days? I can show you around Cloudside."

Philip shook his head and said, "I can't make it. Something has happened in Uppercreek."

After saying that, Philip thought of something and shouted into the air, "Where's the Shadow Squadron?"

Swoosh!

As soon as he said that, two mysterious figures appeared in the main hall.

Nigel was also shocked at this scene.

Had these two people always been in the Lambert family all along?

How did they suddenly appear?!

He did not even hear the sound of footsteps!

"Young Master, what are your orders?" The two members of Shadow Squadron knelt on one knee while shrouded in wide black robes.

Philip got up, his eyes gleaming with brilliance as he asked coldly, "What's been going on in the branch family recently?"

One of the Shadow Guards replied respectfully, "The branch family has recently been gathering resources and manpower on a large scale. They also joined forces with many people on Arcadia Island. They're preparing to force the main family, put pressure on the lord, and demand severe punishment for you, young master."

Hearing this, Philip's face completely darkened.

He angrily said, "Presumptuous! The branch family is simply too arrogant! If I refuse to release them, I want to see what they can do to me!"

His voice carried a strong chill and shook the main hall until it was vibrating!

Immediately, Philip commanded, "Inform Uncle Tim that I want to conduct a major cleanup of the branch family! Also, use my order to warn the branch family. Whoever dares to cross the line, I'll represent my father and annihilate half of the branch family!"

The two Shadow Guards immediately nodded and said, "Yes, Young Master!"

Following that, the two disappeared from the main hall. Nigel was already shocked into sweating profusely by now. He had somewhat figured out the identity, status, and strength of Young Master Clarke, but unexpectedly, he heard something even more terrifying.

The Clarke family of Arcadia Island!

It turned out to be this!

"Young Master Clarke, the car is ready. We can set off immediately," Nigel quickly said.

Philip nodded, walked out of the Lambert family's mansion, and got into the car at the door.

Little Mila sat with him. She was looking around with two wide eyes, seemingly very curious.

"Young Master Clarke, let me see you off," Nigel said humbly.

Philip shook his head and said, "No need, you still need to take care of things in Cloudside. Regarding the riots in the four regions, I've already contacted the Dragon Warriors. You have to keep in close contact with them. Where you're needed, do your best."

"Understood." Nigel nodded.

Philip paused briefly before continuing, "Also, do something for me secretly. You're the only one who can know about this."

Nigel's expression immediately became serious as he leaned close to the car door.

Philip said, "Go to the Wallis family in Golden City for me..."

After a while, Philip left the Lambert family's mansion and embarked on the journey back to Uppercreek.

Nigel watched Philip's departure from a distance and could not calm his emotions for a while.

It was because the last thing Philip had said to him was too astounding!

He was not even confident of it.

However, this was Philip's order. Regardless of what it would take, Nigel Lambert would complete the task.

"Men, pass my orders. Starting today, Cloudside will strictly investigate all forces and dig out any foreign forces that are lurking in Cloudside! Also, all jade shops and jade quarries are to stop business operations for a month!" Nigel shouted.

Not long after Philip left, all forces lurking in Cloudside received a definite answer.

For example, Giada Wallis, who had left Arcadia Island and returned to Cirrus Villa in Riverdale, had a subordinate report to her at this moment. "Madam Wallis, according to confirmed sources, Philip has left Cloudside and Chester Ludwig of the Gentleman Court has also been taken away. This time, the lord of Gentleman Court made no move to stop it."

Giada was walking in the garden with a fluffy white Persian cat in her arms.

She had two female bodyguards following behind her. "Okay, I got it," Giada said, putting the Persian cat in her arms on the ground.

Then, she gradually looked puzzled and muttered, "Why didn't the Gentleman Court make a move?"

As if she could not figure it out, she said to the female guard behind her, "Follow my orders and contact the lord of the Gentleman Court. Tell him that Giada Wallis of the Wallis family will visit him soon."

"Yes, Madam!"

At the same time, the Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Roger Clarke was on a small island one nautical mile from Arcadia Island.

This island was the mausoleum of Philip's birth mother and also Roger's official first wife, Charlotte Larson of the Larson family!

An entire island!

Roger stood in front of the stone monument that was as high as two people, stretched his hands, and gently rubbed on Charlotte Larson's name plaque. He muttered, "Charlotte, do you think I'm doing the right thing?"

Perhaps there was a response as there was a sudden breeze in the quiet surroundings.

Roger's back was hunched as he raised his head, looking at the vast starry sky.

"My lord, the wind is blowing."

A member of the Shadow Squadron stepped forward and put on a mink trench coat for Roger.

Roger stood in front of the stone monument for ten minutes before saying, "We were born of the same roots, so why are we making an enemy out of each other?"

Then, he turned around and left the mausoleum.

At the island's dock, the Shadow Guard next to Roger said, "My lord, we've received news from Cloudside that the young master has safely returned to Uppercreek. The people we arranged for didn't take any action. After the Gentleman Court received your instructions, they restrained themselves and didn't make a move."

Roger nodded and asked, "What's the branch family doing now?"

"My lord, the Chieftain of the branch family transferred some people to Uppercreek a few days ago in an attempt to look for the young master and demand for release," the man continued.

Roger frowned, and his gaze burned. He looked into the distance as if trying to see through the night and said, "Let them go. Philip will make them suffer."

"I think so too. The young master is not an ordinary person. He has been developing his power for so many years and what he has shown so far is only the tip of the iceberg. The branch family underestimates the young master too much. They think the young master can't bear the responsibility of the Clarke family."

Several subordinates followed Roger aboard a small luxurious cruise ship.

. . .

Back to Philip's side. A few hours later, Philip's entourage arrived in Uppercreek.

Without delay, he headed straight to the hospital where Wynn was now.

Before he left, Wynn was still recuperating in the hospital.

"Mom!"

As soon as she arrived in the ward, Mila rushed into Wynn's arms. She was already in tears while on the bed. Wynn sobbed as she held Mila tightly, constantly stroking her little head.

She held Mila's little face, looked at it with distress, and said anxiously, "Mila, are you hurt? Do you feel pain anywhere? Let me take you for a check-up."

Mila shook her head, took Wynn's hand, and wiped her tears sweetly. She said, "Mom, don't cry. I'm fine. You have a baby in your stomach. You need to rest more."

Hearing such tender words from her daughter, Wynn immediately hugged Mila's head while crying with great sadness but also with relief.

Philip stood silently by the side, a happy smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

"Phil, thank you," Wynn raised her eyebrows and said to Philip.

Philip smiled, walked over, and touched his daughter's and Wynn's head. He said, "What's there to thank?"

The family's brief reunion was filled with happy laughter.

As for Lydia Jensen, she rushed here the second she received the news. She pursed her lips and wiped her tears as she looked at Mila.

Mila ran over, raised her head, and said to Lydia, "Sister Lydia, don't cry. I'm fine. Dad saved me."

Lydia squatted down with red eyes as she wiped her tears. She nodded and said, "I won't cry. It's good that you're okay."

Philip stayed in the ward and chatted with Wynn for a few minutes.

At this time, Victor barged in hurriedly. Seeing Philip chatting with Wynn, he stood aside respectfully and waited.

"Phil, is he here to see you?" Wynn asked.

She had seen the person standing at the door many times in the past few days. He seemed to be someone her husband knew.

Philip smiled and said, "Yes, he's a friend."

Wynn nodded and said, "He must be looking for you for something urgent. You should go."

"Okay."

Philip stroked Mila's head before getting up and walking out of the ward.

In the hospital rest area, Victor bowed and stood beside Philip. He said nervously and anxiously, "Young Master Clarke, the other party refuses to come to an agreement. I already kicked them out of the hospital earlier and told them about your intentions, but they didn't listen and insisted on seeing you. Otherwise, they'll barge in with their people."

Philip frowned and asked solemnly, "Where are they?"

Victor said, "At the entrance. My men are stopping them."

With that said, Philip walked toward the entrance of the hospital.

Sure enough, two groups of people were confronting each other at the entrance of the hospital.

One side belonged to Victor Bell, led by Heath.

Philip recognized the other party at one glance. It was the third young master of the branch family, Kelsey Clarke. He was Levi Clarke's younger brother.

This guy was dressed like a flamboyant young master. He had feminine facial features and was dressed in an expensive looking white Stilt. He looked extremely rude and arrogant.

At this time, Kelsey also saw Philip walking out and immediately sneered, "Oh, Cousin, you've finally decided to come back. I thought you died in Cloudside."

This sentence was utterly rude.

Such typical traits of a prodigal son.

Moreover, Kelsey despised Philip and the main Clarke family from the bottom of his heart.

In his view, the branch family could replace the main family.

Philip's face darkened. He walked closer and said coldly, "What are you doing here?"

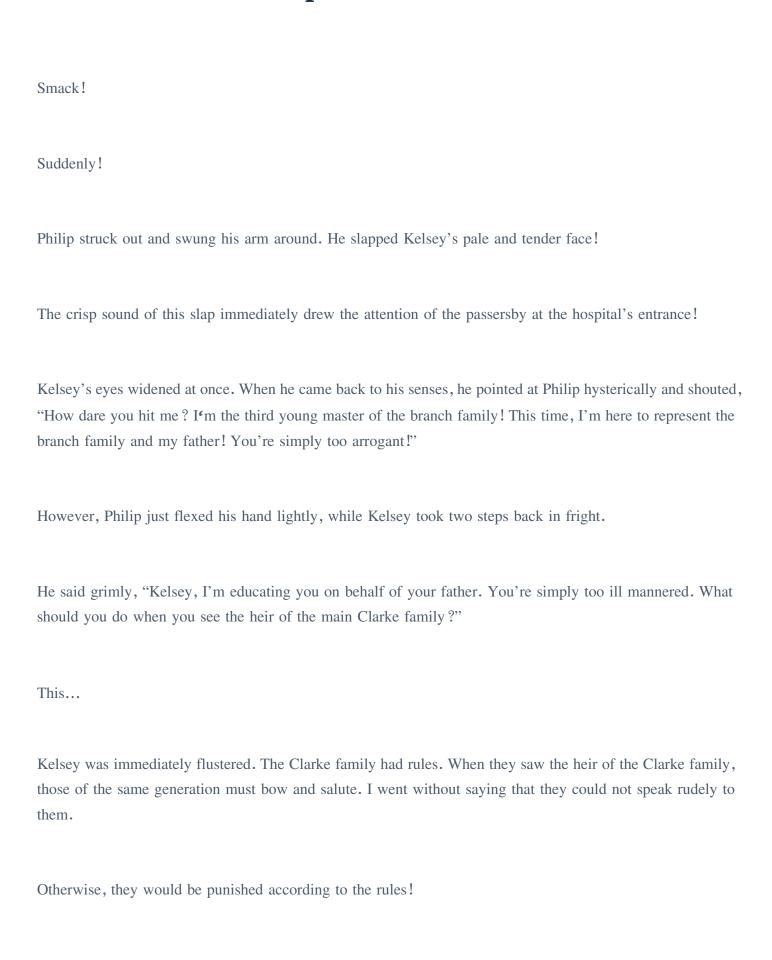
Kelsey shrugged, brushed his slender nails, and said gently, "My dad told me to bring Levi back. By the way, my dad also said that you must apologize to the branch family in front of me. Otherwise, my dad will bring people and put pressure on the main family."

Hearing this, Philip's expression quickly became extremely cold as he said, "Are you sure you're worthy of making me apologize?"

Kelsey raised his eyebrows, looked at Philip, and snorted. "Philip, I advise you to release my brother and grandfather quickly. Otherwise, even the main family can't afford to offend the branch family!"

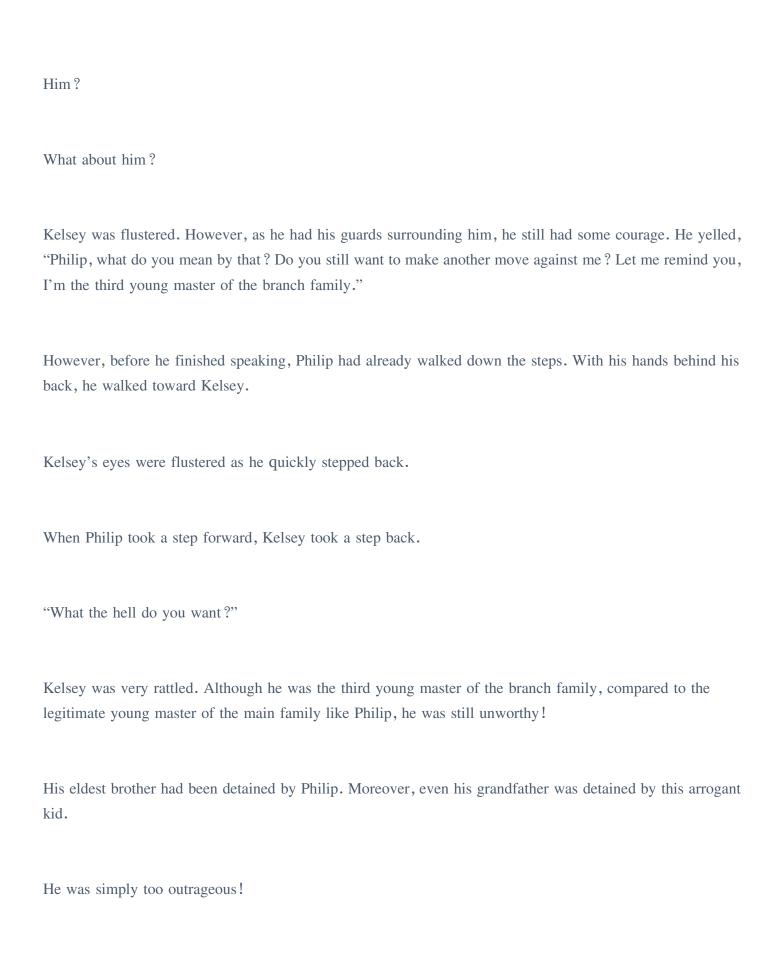
"Are you threatening me?"

Philip laughed as a cold intent appeared at the corner of his mouth.



Thus, Kelsey froze, not knowing what to do for a while.
It was a guard next to him who reminded him, "Third Young Master, you represent the Chieftain. You don't have to abide by this rule. Instead, Young Master Clarke should be the one showing you respect."
Hearing this, Kelsey immediately understood and said loudly, "Yes, I represent my dad, who's the Chieftain of the branch family! You should show me some respect! Quick, bow down to me!"
All of a sudden, a proud and triumphant look appeared on Kelsey's face.
However, Philip did not even look at him. Instead, his icy cold gaze fell on the guard who spoke.
"Do you like to talk that much?" Philip asked coldly. Suddenly, the guard panicked because he could really sense the death threat in Philip's eyes.
"I'm Third Young Master's subordinate, so I naturally have to speak for Third Young Master," the guard defended himself.
However, as soon as he said that, Philip raised his foot and kicked his stomach!
The guard flew back and crashed heavily into the Mercedes behind him, shattering the glass of the windows!
"Insolence! A mere guard like you dares to interrupt? Victor, knock his teeth out!" Philip said sternly.
"Yes!"
Victor responded, led his men forward, and pinned that guard to the ground.

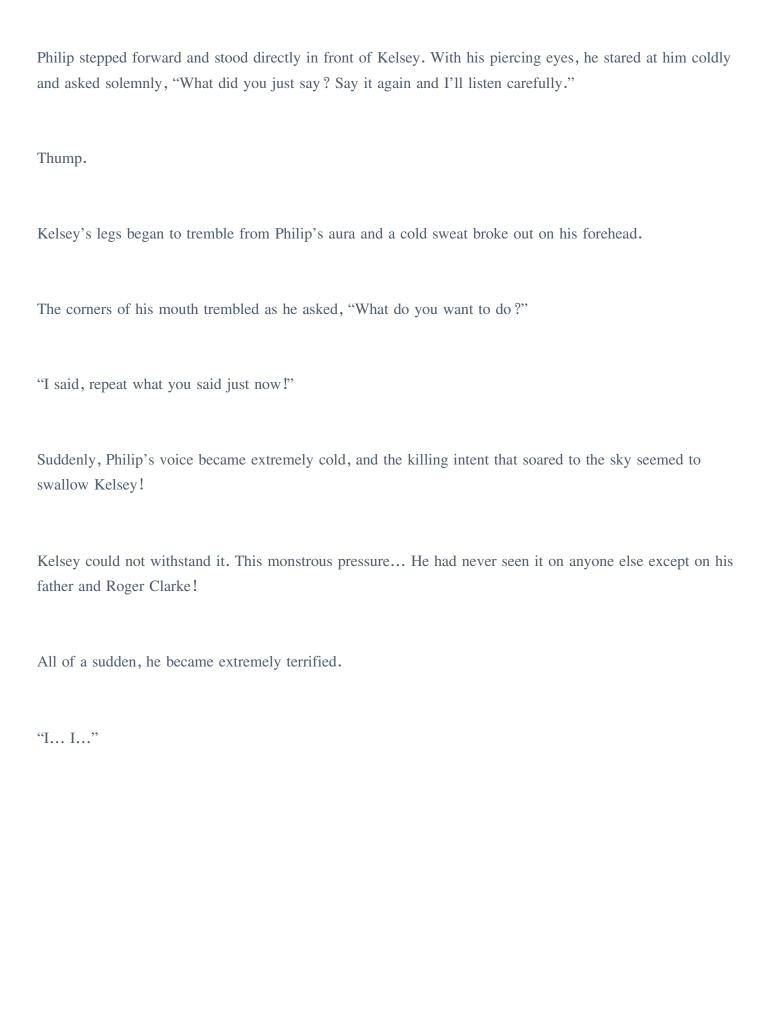
Immediately, the guard wailed, "Third Young Master, save me!"
Kelsey's face turned red. That guard was his subordinate, after all. Philip was disrespecting him by doing this!
"Philip Clarke, he's one of my people! I'll decide whether he lives or dies, not you!" Kelsey pointed at Philip and shouted.
However
The response he got was another kick from Philip! Instantly, Kelsey also flew out!
Fortunately, the remaining guards caught him so that he did not fall to the ground.
He was furious!
Kelsey immediately flew into a rage and clutched his chest while roaring, "Philip, you're going too far! I'm the third young master of the branch family, after all! How dare you kick me? I'll go back and tell my father to punish you severely!"
Philip chuckled. Right after that, a miserable scream resounded throughout the hospital's entrance.
The guard had his teeth knocked out by Victor's men and his mouth was full of blood.
Seeing this scene and hearing his screams, Kelsey was so scared that his remaining words got stuck in his throat.
Philip stared at Kelsey indifferently and said, "You're up next."



The corners of Philip's mouth slightly curved upward as he sneered, "What do I want? What do you think I'm going to do? Didn't you hear what I just said?"
An angry rebuke suddenly resounded at the hospital's entrance!
At the same time, Master Bell's men had rushed over from all directions. They were all black-suited thugs, and they completely surrounded the place!
Kelsey panicked. He had only brought along seven or eight guards this time. Since he was representing his father this time, he thought Philip would yield and retreat He did not expect this guy to be so strong handed!
Moreover, he actually had his own forces!
These were not members of the Clarke family!
The guard beside him noticed something amiss and quickly said to Kelsey, "Third Young Master, let's just give in. Or else, I don't think he'll let us off."
When Kelsey heard these words, he immediately got angry!
Give in?'
He was the third young master of the branch family! Why should be lower his head and give in?
They were all descendants of the Clarke family!
Moreover, he represented his father. He must not yield. That would be a disgrace!

Smack!
Kelsey slapped the guard's face and cursed, "Bullsh*t! How can I give in?"
Following that, he glared at Philip fiercely, shook off the support of several guards, and said coldly, "Philip, I'm warning you. I'm here on behalf of my father. If you dare to do anything to me or disrespect me, that's tantamount to disrespecting my father and the branch family. Think of the consequences. It's absolutely not something you can bear!"
"Besides, I know that your wife and child are in this hospital. If you don't release my brother and grandfather today and don't bow down and apologize, I'll immediately mobilize the power of the branch family, blockade Uppercreek, turn this hospital upside down, and take your wife away!"
"Trust me, the branch family has the strength to do that!"
Kelsey was annoyed. Without a care in the world, he threatened Philip.
However, he found that Philip's expression was very calm.
That faint disdain and contempt made Kelsey's heart surge with exasperation!
This damned Philip Clarke!
How dare he look down on him?
No matter what, he was still a young master of the Clarke family, a wealthy young man highly regarded by others!

When he was outside, who would not greet him with a smile and flatter him?



The First Heir novel Chapter 1452-1455

The First Heir – Chapter 1452

Kelsey started stammering but suddenly yelled, "Are you trying to scare me? Let me tell you, Philip, I won't be frightened so easily! If you have the ability, try and lay a finger on me! When my dad arrives, let's see what you can do then!"

Yes, Philip must be trying to scare him!

He must not let himself be oppressed!

Philip grinned and shook his head helplessly. "I really wonder if the branch family is raising a bunch of pigs? Why do you want to provoke me again and again? Could it be that the lessons learned earlier weren't enough? The things that happened to Canon Clarke, Great-uncle Gerard, and the people of that lineage, aren't they enough to make you self aware?"

Kelsey's heart trembled at the mention of Great-uncle Gerard and the people of that lineage. That particular lineage of the branch family was expelled from the Clarke family. The head of the lineage was also removed from all positions and directly exiled!

"I'm the direct descendant of the branch Clarke family! How can that lineage be compared to mine?!"

Kelsey spoke obstinately, but there was some trepidation in his eyes.

However...

Smack!

Philip waved his hand to land another slap, causing a buzzing sound in Kelsey's ears with that hit!

"You... How dare you hit me?" Kelsey roared in anger.

Smack!

Philip slapped him again and said coldly, "If you dare to be rude to me again, I'll hit you again!"

"F*ck you, Philip! I'm going to kill you!" Kelsey was really furious now!

In all his life, he had never been smacked in the face like this!

However...

Smack!

The response he got was another slap from Philip!

This slap was so forceful that it directly knocked two teeth out of Kelsey's mouth. Instantly, his mouth was filled with blood.

"I already told you, as someone from the branch family who's in the same generation, what should you do when you meet the heir of the main family?" Philip's voice grew colder as he reprimanded.

At this moment, Kelsey was completely robbed of his flippant attitude. He clutched his face and stared at Philip with resentment.

Seeing Philip raise his hand, he quickly stepped back and said fiercely, "Do you want me to lower my head? Impossible! Unless you beat me to death, I'll never yield!"

"So, you have a backbone. I'll satisfy your request, then."

Philip smiled, waved his hand, and said to Victor Bell, "Beat him to death!"

Immediately after, Victor's men pulled out their anti-riot batons one after another. Such a scene was terrifying!

Seeing this scene, Kelsey panicked. He hesitated for a long while before saying, "You... How dare you?! Philip, if you do this, you'll suffer retaliation from the branch family! My dad is the Chieftain of the branch family!"

"Are you going to lower your head?" Philip did not care about that and just bellowed.

Kelsey was so frightened by this roar that he was at a loss.

Seeing the group of people approaching him, Kelsey became terrified. He quickly bowed his head to Philip as he said, "Cousin, I was wrong. Don't hit me!"

Wimp!

Philip chuckled. For someone who was so zealous and even willing to die just a second ago, Kelsey had conceded in the blink of an eye.

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't bow down unless you were beaten to death? Why did you have such a sudden change in attitude?" Philip asked with a laugh.

Kelsey immediately replied, "Cousin, you misunderstood. I was just... a little confused just now. You're my cousin. How can you allow outsiders to beat me to death?"

Philip chuckled and said, "Oh, Kelsey, why don't you kneel and beg me? Didn't you say you represent the branch family? Didn't the branch family want me to apologize to you? Now, I want you to apologize to me. What do you think?"

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Kneel and apologize?

Kelsey's face was flushed and looked unpleasant. He said after a long while, "Cousin, can you not do this? I'm your younger cousin, after all, and a bloodline of the Clarke family. I represent the branch Clarke family. If you do this, isn't it the same as shaming me?"

Kelsey had lost his previous arrogance. He looked around and seemed embarrassed.

However, Philip said coldly, "Do you know how to be ashamed now? Do you think shaming the main Clarke family isn't the same?"

After saying that, Philip looked at Kelsey indifferently. The atmosphere gradually went silent.

Kelsey's chest burned with anger. He clenched his fists bitterly and hesitated for a long time before he spat out a sentence, "Philip, do you really want to take things this far?"

Hehe.

Philip shrugged as he chuckled and said, "If I don't do this, maybe I'll end up being the one who has to apologize, no?"

It seemed that the branch family was getting more and more arrogant.

It seemed that the branch family was getting more and more arrogant.

Even such a useless third young master of the branch family like Kelsey Clarke could represent them to fight against Philip. It was enough to show that the chieftain behind the branch family was plotting something big!

The chieftain of the branch family did not put the heir of the main Clarke family in his eyes at all! He sent his third son over and even wanted Philip to apologize to him.

Ridiculous!

In that case, Philip wanted to see what the branch family was trying to prove!

Kelsey clenched his fists and glared viciously at Philip.

After a long while, he forced out a sentence, "Fine! Remember this. I, Kelsey Clarke, will never let you off for this!"

After saying such harsh remarks, Kelsey suddenly bent over and muttered under Philip's completely disdainful eyes. "I'm sorry, Cousin, I was wrong!"

He said the meanest words and made the most wretched apology!

"What did you say? I can't hear you. Speak louder." Philip smiled.

This annoyed Kelsey. "You!"

However, there was nothing he could do. It was because all of Master Bell's people were surrounding him.

Did he dare to move? Of course not!

Thus, with no other choice, Kelsey said loudly again, "Cousin, I'm sorry, I was wrong!"

Hearing this, Philip shouted coldly, "Get lost!"

Kelsey immediately ran out with his guards and got into the car.

He rolled down the car window, pointed at Philip angrily, and warned, "Philip, don't be too complacent. I'll be back! Tomorrow, you'll have to kneel and apologize to me!"

When Master Bell heard this, he immediately motioned to several men and rushed forward.

Seeing that the situation was unfavorable, Kelsey quickly urged the driver to drive and fled from the scene.

After they left, Philip's face gradually turned grim. Victor hurried to his side and said, "Young Master Clarke, should I send more people over tomorrow to keep watch?"

Philip nodded before saying, "Bring me to where Levi is."

"Sure," Victor replied. He personally drove the car and sent Philip to the hotel where Levi and Connor were being detained.

The First Heir – Chapter 1454

At the same time, Connor and the other two were conspiring in the hotel suite.

Although they were put under house arrest by Philip, they still had their strength as the branch Clarke family. Connor could still access the news and movements outside.

Every day, countless people walked in and out of this hotel. Sending a message was not that difficult.

Connor stood in front of the large French window with a cane, looking at the streets outside. His eyes darkened angrily as he said, "Philip has returned safely from Cloudside."

Hearing this news, Levi exclaimed angrily on the side and exchanged a glance with Allen. He was full of disappointment.

"Grandpa, didn't the Gentleman Court take action this time?" Levi raised his eyebrows, puzzled.

Allen also asked, "Brother, didn't the Gentleman Court promise you that..."

Connor turned around and waved his hand, motioning for them not to speak. He made a gesture of pointing to his ears and said softly, "The walls might have ears."

Allen and Levi nodded. They lowered their voices and asked, "What the hell is going on? With such a thorough set up, Philip still managed to come out of Cloudside alive?"

Connor sighed and said, "Don't forget who's stationed in Cloudside, Reed Williams. Moreover, do you think Roger Clarke will sit back and do nothing? This time, it was Roger who personally gave a warning to the Gentleman Court before the lord stopped. The death of Chester Ludwig means nothing. It has no impact on the overall situation."

Connor actually felt a little helpless now. A golden opportunity like this had been overturned by Philip.

Levi quickly asked, "Grandpa, what should we do next?"

Allen also got a little anxious and said, "We've been detained for many days now and don't know what's going on in Arcadia Island."

Connor smiled and said, "Don't worry. The chieftain has already sent some people over to Uppercreek. We'll get out soon. This time, as long as we get out, the little brat Philip will definitely suffer for his actions!"

Connor knocked the cane in his hand heavily on the ground.

"Father sent some people? Who?" Levi got excited and his face was full of joy.

"Your third brother, Kelsey," Connor said.

When Levi heard that name, he was startled at first before asking doubtfully, "Can he handle this? Even the three of us have been detained by Philip. I'm afraid Kelsey won't be able to suppress Philip."

Hehe. Connor chuckled and said, "Do you really think that your father sent Kelsey over to bring us out?"

Levi did not understand, so he leaned over and said, "I don't get it."

Connor took a sip of warm tea with a faint chill in the corners of his eyes and said, "This time, your father let Kelsey represent him as the chieftain of the branch family. On the surface, it's to demand our release, but in fact, it's to test Philip and the main family. If Philip can't handle the pressure and releases us because of his apprehension toward the branch family, then everyone will be at peace. In that case, we can make a fuss when we return and give Philip a small punishment."

Levi frowned and asked, "What if this doesn't work?"

"Then..."

Connor deliberately drawled and sneered, "If Philip pays no heed to Kelsey and beats him up, he'd be disrespecting the chieftain and the branch family. In that case, do you think your father will just let it be? What would Roger do?"

After hearing this, Levi finally realized. A smug smile appeared at the corners of his mouth and he said, "Grandpa, I understand now!"

"It's good that you understood," Connor said with a smile.

For a while, the laughter of the three people in the suite was particularly gratifying.

It seemed that all the grievances from the past few days had been vented.

However, at that moment, the door of the suite was kicked open.

Philip suddenly appeared in the doorway with a cold smile on his face and said, "Oh, all three of you are here. You look quite happy. So, do you already know that Kelsey has come to save you?"

"I'm very sorry, though. He was beaten up and sent home by me."

Philip walked in with a subtle smile, totally unconcerned about the gazes of the three people in the suite.

The First Heir - Chapter 1455

"Philip Clarke?"

Connor frowned and exclaimed in surprise.

Following that, he laughed coldly and asked, "What did you say? You beat up Kelsey?"

Philip swaggered in and said, "That's right."

Upon hearing this, Connor and Levi looked at each other. After that, all three people in the room laughed maliciously.

"Very well, Philip. You actually dared to hit Kelsey. You do realize that Kelsey is representing the chieftain of the branch family this time to make demands for our release, right? By hitting him, it's the same as hitting the chieftain!"

Connor sneered, his face full of uncontrollable joy. Whoever said Philip was intelligent? It looked like he was just a reckless young man.

He was still too immature and impulsive. He did not consider the consequences of his actions at all!

Levi also smirked and said mockingly, "Philip, you're too arrogant. Do you think the matter will be so simple after you beat up Kelsey? He represents my father! If you hit him, you're disrespecting my father! You're done for!"

The corners of Levi's eyes looked vicious. It had been a long time since he was so happy.

This Philip Clarke was really an idiot! How could a piece of trash like this inherit the Clarke family?

However, Philip just turned his head slightly and glanced at Levi lightly as though he was looking at an idiot. He said, "Levi, are you very happy?"

Levi's face darkened. He disliked the way Philip looked at him.

When they were young, Philip had always followed behind him like a lackey. At the time, Philip would do whatever Levi told him to do.

Since then, Levi had despised Philip from the bottom of his heart and thought that the young master of the main Clarke family was just a henchman at his beck and call.

However, he only felt that Philip was a dangerous man now when he looked at him!

How did this guy come to have such an overwhelming aura?

Levi gulped nervously as cold sweat seeped from his forehead. He said, "So what if I am? You're so arrogant and domineering. The branch family won't sit back and do nothing! Don't forget, even if you inherit the Clarke family, the branch family has the right to teach you the family rules! The law enforcement hall is being managed by the branch family just so we can punish domineering and arrogant juniors like you!"

Levi was right. After the main Clarke family selected the heir, the heir had to go through a one month assessment with the family rules as the standard. The assessment was given by the chieftain and the law enforcement hall!

This could also be regarded as a kind of restriction. After saying this, Levi found that Philip's face had darkened. He immediately felt happy.

It seemed that Philip was still apprehensive of the branch family.

Levi took a few steps forward, stood in front of Philip, and swaggered as he said, "Philip, I advise you to rein in your horses. What ability does a guy like you have to inherit the main Clarke family? What

ability do you have to lead the Clarke family to new glory? Your father is old and you've been away from the Clarke family for so many years. What do you know? Why don't you give up the title of heir and give the position to me instead? Don't worry, as long as I become the head of the Clarke

family, I'll definitely guarantee you, your wife, your children, and your descendants a lifetime of glory and prosperity. How about that?"

After hearing this, a faint sneer appeared at the comer of Philip's mouth. He raised his eyebrows, stared at Levi in front of him, and said, "You must be thinking with your *ss!"

Bam!

Philip swung his leg and kicked Levi on his knee. The latter staggered and knelt on the ground, hugging his knees while screaming.

The injuries on his body had not yet healed, but now his knee was injured. The pain was excruciating!

The First Heir novel Chapter 1456-1460

The First Heir – Chapter 1456

"Argh! Philip Clarke, how dare you?!"

Levi clutched his knee and got up from the ground. Limping, he pointed at Philip and roared, "You're simply too presumptuous! My father will definitely not let you off!"

Philip's eyes were indifferent as he walked over to Levi, his gaze falling on Connor. He said, "Do you think so too?"

Connor's face was very gloomy as he frowned. He could not figure out why Philip could be so arrogant!

Could it be that he really did not care about the wrath of the branch family at all?

"Philip, you're simply too insolent! Do you even place the branch family in your eyes?" Connor asked sternly.

Philip chuckled and said, "The branch family? I don't think there's any need for it."

Hiss!

Several people gasped!

Philip's words were too bold!

Allen immediately pointed at him and roared, "How dare you?! Do you know that what you just said is a huge disrespect? If we were on Arcadia Island, you'd definitely be imprisoned!"

Allen was livid!

Philip was simply too outrageous!

What did he mean that there was no need for the branch family?

What did he want to do? Destroy the branch family?

Connor was also shocked when he heard Philip's words. His face flushed red with anger as he roared like an old beast, "Brat, just from the few words you said, I can pass judgment on you and revoke your status as the heir!"

Connor Clarke was furious! Philip's words were truly shocking!

If these words were to spread to Arcadia Island, the entire branch family would be annoyed!

However, Philip said calmly, "Connor Clarke, don't glare at me with that old face of yours. Since I dare to say this, then I naturally won't be afraid of you. To tell you the truth, no matter how many people from the branch family come this time, or whoever comes, I'll never release you! Don't forget the bet you made with me!"

With that said, a faint sneer appeared at the corner of Philip's mouth.

Connor frowned as he suddenly remembered the bet he had made with Philip before.

If he lost, he had to kneel in the memorial hall and apologize to him and that b*tch! How could that be possible?

He was Connor Clarke, a man who had never suffered a loss in his life! During his glory days, Philip had not even been born yet!

"Hehe, ignorant boy, how could I lose?"

Connor sneered with chills in his eyes and said, "If you're thinking of stepping on me to establish your authority, you're thinking too much!"

"Oh, really? Let's wait and see what happens, then." Philip laughed.

Then, he turned to leave. When he was at the door, he paused and said, "Don't expect Kelsey Clarke to come to your rescue. He can hardly protect himself. Since I dare to attack him, that means I don't care what the branch family thinks of me let alone what the chieftain thinks of me. Because the Clarke family is mine, after all!"

After Philip said this, he left. Others were only left with the dashing sight of his back, which was quite daunting!

Bam!

Connor waved the cane in his hand and directly smashed all the cups on the coffee table, as well as the vases and other things.

"That damned Philip Clarke! He's going overboard with bullying the branch family!"

Connor roared furiously. A sharp glint flashed in his eyes as he said to Allen, "Get in touch with our secret contact in Uppercreek. Quickly notify the branch family and prepare to seize power!"

The First Heir – Chapter 1457

Seize... Seize power?

Allen was stunned, and his body trembled slightly. His brother was serious about this!

"Brother, are you sure? At this point in time, I'm afraid having a conflict with the main family will be detrimental to the branch family," Allen asked, feeling a little flustered.

Levi was also full of trepidation and said, "Grandpa, this matter must not be rushed. We should think this over carefully. I think Philip is deliberately provoking the anger of the branch family, making us react passively so that the main family can take a positive stance."

Levi was right.

As soon as these words were spoken, Connor, who was originally furious, slowly calmed down.

When a person got old, sometimes they would inevitably be swayed by emotions.

He gasped for breath and drank a large cup of water to calm his mind.

After that, he knocked on the ground with his cane and said sternly, "That damned Philip, he has gone too far this time! I'm over 80 years old and have never been so oppressed by anyone before! Didn't he place a bet with me? Okay, let's bet!"

After that, Levi limped to him and said, "Grandpa, should I send someone to give Wynn..."

Levi's intentions were very obvious. He wanted to do something to Wynn.

Allen also nodded and suggested, "Brother, I think it's feasible. Isn't Philip madly in love with his wife? That kind of cheap trash with no background is totally unworthy of entering the Clarke family. Why don't we go all out and make her..."

Connor's eyes were bleak as they flowed with chills. He said, "This matter is not urgent. Wait for the test result to come out. If it's a match, take her away and wait until the child is born before we deal with her! If it's not a match, just find someone and deal with her quietly!"

Allen nodded, his eyes full of coldness. He replied, "Okay."

Then, Connor looked at Levi and asked, "Is the test result not out yet?"

Levi shook his head and said, "There's a problem with it. The child in Wynn's stomach is still too small. It's difficult to detect anything from her blood. It'll take some time."

Connor frowned before he nodded and said, "We need to hurry. The next time the door opens will be six months later. By then, the baby should already be born. Moreover, the people from the Nonagon seem to have found out that the Clarke family has the fourth door. We have to seize it before they and Roger do!"

Levi nodded solemnly and said, "Grandpa, I understand!"

Back to Philip. He returned to the hospital and stayed with Wynn for a while.

They were going for a prenatal check-up today. It was to look at the condition of the fetus.

Besides, it was already five months old and they could find out about the baby's s*x.

When Philip and Wynn learned about the child's s*x, they were very excited.

It was a boy!

Wynn hugged Philip and cried. Philip hugged Wynn back, gently patting her back. He asked, "Why are you crying? Didn't the doctor just say that you should pay attention to your mood changes and prevent any big fluctuations? It's best to be happy every day."

Wynn's face was full of tears. She allowed Philip's gentle big hand to wipe her tears away as she said, "It's a boy."

Philip scratched her fair nose, saying, "I'll like the baby whether it's a boy or a girl. It's our baby."

Wynn pursed her lips and whimpered, "Philip, I know that your family is not simple. My father-in-law must prefer a boy."

Philip was startled and quickly said, "You think too much. My father..."

Philip did not say further because Victor walked in at this time.

Philip asked Lydia Jensen, who was by the side, to accompany Wynn. Then, he got up and said, "I'll return soon. You and Lydia should return to the hotel and rest."

Wynn no longer needed to be hospitalized.

As for the baby's s*x, it was naturally easy to find out with Victor's help.

Philip followed Victor to the side and asked, "What's up?"

The First Heir – Chapter 1458

Victor replied respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, I've sent someone to follow Kelsey's movements. He'll be going to the largest entertainment club in Uppercreek."

Hearing that, Philip frowned and said, "Is that guy here to have fun?"

It was not appropriate for Victor to comment, so he just said, "You might not be aware of this, but this largest entertainment club in Uppercreek is not as simple as you think"

"What do you mean? Is there something else going on?" Philip asked.

"Young Master Clarke, this place is called Le Reverie, a famous entertainment venue in Uppercreek. There are many attractions there, such as singing, drinking, casino, sauna... Of course, there are also those activities between men and women that take place."

Victor smiled and continued, "Needless to say, all this is the entertainment Le Reverie is managing on the surface, while the most crucial and secretive attraction is not something accessible to ordinary people."

Philip glanced at Victor and motioned for him to continue. Victor looked around, moved to Philip's side, and lowered his voice to say, "Gray market trading, or in a layman's terms, auction."

"Auction? What's so special about that?" Philip did not understand.

Victor explained, "Young Master Clarke, this is not the kind of auction you're familiar with. Le Reverie's auctions are full of all kinds of odd items. You can bid for killers, women, minerals, weapons, and so on. In other words, as long as you have money, you can get anything you want here.

"And this is still not the main point. The main point is that these people have formed their own circle of interests. Whenever they encounter something good, they'll fight for it. And I do mean fighting with real guns and weapons. They don't care about worldly etiquette at all."

Victor finished speaking and waited for Philip's reaction.

Philip frowned slightly, thought about it, and asked, "What's Kelsey doing in that kind of place?"

Victor replied, "Young Master Clarke, I heard that there will be a special item that's going to be auctioned at Le Reverie tonight, and a few dignified figures will be attending just for it. Moreover, it's said that a few people from the foreign sacred halls will also be in attendance."

The 12 Sacred Halls of the West?!

When Philip heard this, his brows furrowed.

He thought of something and contacted Mitch Cole from the last martial arts world tournament. He asked, "Mr. Cole, the matter regarding the Hall of the Underworld last time, how did it go?"

Mitch was in the conference room at this moment, having a meeting about something.

When he received Philip's call, he hurriedly replied respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, we've caught the people of the Hall of the Underworld, and it's all thanks to your help this time. The other three groups of forces all withdrew from the territory after receiving our warning."

Philip nodded and asked, "Have you heard anything?"

"Mr. Clarke, we did find out some things. According to reliable information, a powerful figure from the Hall of the Underworld, the one the foreign forces call 'the envoy', will be at Le Reverie tonight," Mitch replied.

After a moment of silence, Philip said, "Okay, got it."

After ending the call, he turned to Victor and said, "Make some arrangements. I'll go to Le Reverie tonight."

After saying that, Philip's eyes burned while his face remained cold. Kelsey Clarke and the Hall of the Underworld... Was there any connection between them?

The First Heir - Chapter 1459

In the evening, at the most vibrant and lively Le Reverie in Uppercreek.

Imitating European architectural style with white marble steps, golden light shone everywhere and red carpet adorned the entire area.

At the entrance, there was a female attendant with a tall figure and a good temperament.

One after another, luxury cars stopped at the main entrance. Glamorous looking men and women got down from the cars. They were all famous and wealthy figures in Uppercreek and also in the country. Those who were not in the loop might think there was a celebration banquet tonight.

What people might not know was that such a spectacle happened every night at Le Reverie.

The strange thing was, in such a luxurious place as Le Reverie where they welcomed an endless stream of wealthy entrepreneurs, no one had ever seen the big boss behind Le Reverie.

The only person who showed his face was the manager of Le Reverie, Wilbur Ellis.

In Uppercreek, Wilbur was also quite well known. All the gentry and entrepreneurs would show him some respect.

At this moment, on the red carpet outside the main hall of Le Reverie, an extended Lincoln sedan slowly approached.

When the car stopped, an attendant quickly walked over and opened the door.

A handsome young man got down from the car while wearing a navy blue suit and tie. His fair, handsome face and red lips were the objects of admiration of many women.

Kelsey Clarke adjusted his suit at this moment with a smile on his face and walked dashingly toward the main hall.

However, just as he was about to take a step, a Rolls-Royce approached.

He stood on the spot with a frown and looked at the middle aged man who got out of the car. It was Victor Bell whom he had met during the day.

Victor quickly walked to the rear, pulled the car door open, and bowed respectfully as he said, "Young Master Clarke, we're here."

Philip stepped out of the car while dressed in a simple casual outfit, looking very easy going.

From the moment he appeared, he instantly attracted the attention of everyone at the main entrance.

Half of the people who came here were dignified figures in Uppercreek, and all of them recognized Victor Bell.

Who would not know Master Bell of Uppercreek?

However, they did not know the young man standing in front of Victor Bell.

Even so, it seemed that Victor was very respectful to him and even helped him open the car door.

This was interesting.

For someone who even Victor Bell would respect, it seemed that tonight's Le Reverie was going to be interesting.

"Hey, who's that person? For Victor Bell to open the car door for him, it seems that his background is not simple."

"No, I've never seen this person before. Is he from out of town?"

A few glamorous men and women were talking quietly on the side.

"Haha, you don't even know this? You're too ignorant. Do you know about the last world tournament?"

Suddenly, one of them said with a smug look on his face.

"Of course, our national martial arts defeated Fusha, made a name for itself, and consolidated its position in the world martial arts community."

The other person replied, his eyes full of skepticism. Most of the famous gentry and entrepreneurs in Uppercreek had not attended the match.

After all, they were not involved in the same field and few people paid attention to the national martial arts.

"Well, the person in front of you is Philip Clarke, the person who led the national martial arts to defeat Fusha in the tournament! Even the Jensen family, the titan of national martial arts, has to follow his orders but you don't even know him?" the man said with a smile.

"What? He's Philip Clarke?"

Suddenly, many people started panicking as they were utterly shocked.

This person was dressed so plainly but he was actually the infamous Philip Clarke!

No wonder Victor was treating him with respect.

Of course, Kelsey also heard the gossip. He waved his hand with a darkened face as he glared at Philip. He turned around to walk into the main hall.

Philip chuckled when he looked at the indignant Kelsey. He followed him into the main hall.

After entering the main hall, Philip witnessed just how luxurious and upscale Le Reverie was. As far as the eye could see, the place was filled with rich and famous people who were dressed exquisitely. They were drinking, dancing, and gambling...

The options were endless.

The First Heir – Chapter 1460

There were six floors in Le Reverie and each floor provided a different service.

On each floor, tall female attendants with excellent service etiquette wore different styles of clothing and walked among the distinguished guests.

Moreover, there was also a private room on each floor. The doors of the private rooms were guarded by two bodyguards each in black suits and sunglasses.

These were all well trained bodyguards of Le Reverie.

From inside the private rooms, one could hear discussions regarding business cooperation projects worth tens of millions, or moans and groans from men and women.

It was not an exaggeration to describe Le Reverie as a paradise for adults.

It was because the entire lobby on the first floor was a lotus pond with fresh lotus flowers in full bloom. There were various precious goldfish swimming in the pond as well. The sight was pleasing to the eye.

"Young Master Clarke, please come this way. We'll be on the third floor. It's an excellent location that I have specially reserved."

Victor quickly led Philip up to the third floor and into a small private room. The View from here was indeed good.

Not long after Philip sat down, he vaguely heard the voices of a few people from outside the private room.

"Hey, Mr. Parker, are you really certain you can bring that item home tonight?" A man's voice was heard as he curried favor with the other person.

"Hehe, of course! I, Juan Parker, am bound to get that item tonight!"

This was Juan Parker's voice, which caused Philip to frown inside the private room.

Juan was actually here too? Were his legs healed?

"I have to congratulate Mr. Parker in advance, then. Make sure to show me the item tonight. I heard it's very rare."

"Thank you." Juan's hearty laugh seemed to reflect his mood.

Immediately after, there was a noise.

"Sorry, this place has already been taken, so please find somewhere else," the bodyguard at the door of the private room said.

"What? I clearly booked this place earlier. Who's in there? Tell them to get out!" Juan said angrily.

At this moment, Juan and a few friends looked upset outside of the private room.

He had obviously booked this room but someone snagged it before him!

"Hey, open your eyes and take a good look. This is Mr. Parker! Even your boss, Mr. Ellis, has to show Mr. Parker some respect."

One of the lackeys beside Juan shouted sternly.

"That's right. Hurry up and kick those people out of the room. Don't ruin Mr. Parker's night."

Another person followed suit, and they were full of anger.

Juan stood with his arms behind his back, enjoying this feeling of being on top.

However, the two bodyguards still said the same thing, "Sorry, there are rules in Le Reverie. This room has already been reserved. Please find another place, if you may."

Smack!

Suddenly!

Juan slapped the bodyguard and shouted, "Insolence! Who are you to talk to me that way?! Even if Wilbur Ellis is standing here now, he has to talk to me politely!"

Juan was right. Le Reverie had something to do with his boss behind the scenes.

Even if Wilbur Ellis saw him, he had to show some respect.

The two bodyguards' faces darkened. They dared not recklessly do anything to Juan and his party.

They were the VIPs of Le Reverie, after all, while the two were just bodyguards. Their statuses were incomparable.

"Sorry, this room has..." the bodyguard still repeated the same sentence.

Juan was immediately annoyed. He went up with a kick and yelled fiercely, "You still dare to say this?! I'll kick you to death!"

The bodyguard who was 1.8 meters tall was kicked to the ground by Juan just like that.

He dared not fight back and could only defend himself passively.

Juan cursed as he kicked, "You're just a bodyguard! What right do you have to talk to me? I'm telling you right now, Le Reverie has fired both of you. Now, get lost!"

Suddenly... A cold voice broke the somber atmosphere here.

"Juan Parker, you look really imposing. Are your legs okay now?"

The First Heir novel Chapter 1461-1465

The First Heir – Chapter 1461

Everyone looked for the source of the voice. The door of the private room opened and a young man dressed in a casual outfit walked out.

Behind him was a man in his 503 or 603 who seemed quite formidable. He must have an extraordinary identity.

When Juan heard this voice, his heart trembled. He raised his eyebrows and looked over. Sure enough, it was Philip Clarke!

He retracted his leg and said with displeasure, "I was just wondering who it was. So, it's you."

Philip glanced at the bodyguard lying on the ground. Dissatisfaction flashed in his eyes as he said to Juan coldly, "He's just a bodyguard. It's a little too much for you to bully him like this."

Juan snorted. "I'm just teaching a bodyguard a lesson. What does it have to do with you? Do you want to interfere with this too?"

Juan was upset. Philip was being too nosy, right? However, the corner of Philip's mouth curled slightly, revealing a trace of coldness as he said, "Why doesn't it have to do with me? They're the bodyguards at the door of my private room, so they have something to do with me. By bullying the bodyguards at my door like this, you're the one not showing any respect to me."

Philip's tone had gone cold.

Juan frowned as he looked at Philip.

The few friends behind him immediately stepped forward, pointed at Philip, and shouted angrily, "Damn it, who the hell are you? How dare you talk to Mr. Parker like this?! You must be tired of living!"

"That's right! Mr. Parker is just teaching these two bodyguards a lesson. What does it have to do with you? I advise you to get the hell out of here, or else, I'll call someone to take care of you!"

"This ignorant kid dares to talk to Mr. Parker in this way, he's courting death!"

Faced with these people's harsh remarks, Philip remained calm and paid no attention to them at all.

He shook his head and said with a sigh, "There are fools every year, but there are especially many this year."

With that said...

Smack!

Biff, bang!

Philip suddenly swung his arm around and angrily slapped the faces of the people next to Juan!

Hiss!

On the entire third floor, the crowd of onlookers gasped at this moment!

This was too savage!

The moment Philip made a move, he slapped three people in their faces!

The crisp slaps resounded throughout the third floor and even attracted attention from those on the second and fourth floors.

At the scene, many people began to point at Philip and discuss.

"Wow, who's that violent guy? Does he know who the people he has just hit?"

"I don't know him, but it's probably going to be over for him. Those are the young masters of the Chance, Lent, and Seed families."

"Yeah, those three young masters are notorious for their domineering ways in Uppercreek. By provoking them, this young man is dead for sure!"

Meanwhile, the three men next to Juan stared at Philip with faces full of shock and anger. Their eyes looked as though they wanted to swallow him up!

"You... How dare you hit me?! I'm the young master of the Chance family!"

"You're courting death! My father is Hal Lent!"

"I'll get my grandpa to bring people over and arrest you!"

All of a sudden, the three young masters were furious. They had never been beaten like this before, so they were naturally filled with anger.

Many people around them also began to feel sorry for Philip.

They could see that Philip was trying to stand up for the two bodyguards and thus provoked the young masters of the three families.

However, many of them also felt indignant at what Philip had done.

To provoke the sons of the three families for two bodyguards who were nothing was completely self destructive!

Juan also had a cold expression on his face. Philip was too reckless. He may not know these three people, but Juan knew them quite well.

They were famous in Uppercreek for being domineering!

The Chance family, the Lent family, and the Seed family controlled the lifelines of many areas in Uppercreek.

The Seed family, for example, was a family of special guards.

Members of the Seed family were specially trained formidable characters. They were an existence that protected the homeland!

Hitting the young master of the Seed family was the same as disturbing a sleeping lion. Philip was seeking death!

The First Heir – Chapter 1462

"Philip, don't blame me for not reminding you. You might not be able to afford to provoke these three people. I advise you to bow down obediently and apologize to them. Perhaps you can live another day if you do so."

Juan said coldly at this time with a smug smile on his face, looking very taunting.

Unexpectedly, he came into some luck today.

After offending these three families, there was no way Philip could remain in Uppercreek.

If things were not handled properly, he might even die here.

However, Philip did not say anything. At this time, Victor walked out from behind him. He glared at the three young masters and said coldly, "What did you just say? You want to arrest Young Master Clarke and deal with him?"

"Who the hell are you? You have no business here. Get lost!"

Zachary Seed roared angrily at this time.

"Oh, are you his friend? Hurry up and get lost! At your age, you shouldn't wade in muddy waters. Otherwise, you'll die miserably!"

The two young masters of the Chance and Lent families shouted at this time.

Hmph!

Suddenly, Victor snorted. His whole body exuded a dominance and ruthlessness that could conquer the world!

In front of Philip, he was always very well behaved and never once revealed his aura. However, Victor would not conceal it in front of these immature brats.

After all, Victor Bell was one of the three major underground forces in Uppercreek. His intensity was not something these juniors could compare to!

"No one has ever dared to say the word 'die' to me, Victor Bell!"

Victor snorted as cold intent soared from his body!

Victor Bell?

Suddenly, all the people watching the exciting scene were shocked!

Everyone gasped and looked at Victor who was standing in front of Philip.

"He's Master Bell!"

"Holy sh*t, what's going on? Even Master Bell is here. This is going to be a good show!"

"It's over. If they're going up against Master Bell, I'm afraid it's over for the Chance, Lent, and Seed families."

The crowd spoke incessantly. Zachary and the others also shuddered. No one expected the person in front of them to be the famous Master Bell of Uppercreek!

Juan's face also looked very bad at this moment.

Had Philip dodged the bullet again this time?

A split second later, Zachary Seed clenched his teeth and said coldly, "What about Master Bell? This is Le Reverie! Moreover, if our three families join forces, do you really dare make a move against us?"

After saying this, Zachary looked over to Jake Chance and Casper Lent who were next to him.

The three exchanged glances and had no intentions of backing down.

Victor's eyes were cold as he shouted grimly, "You have guts, but even if your fathers were standing here, they'd have to call me Master Bell! I'll give you one chance. Apologize to Young Master Clarke and get lost!"

Victor did not want to tum the situation into an impasse either.

"Hmph! You want us to apologize? Dream on!" Jake bellowed.

Zachary, on the other hand, immediately took out his phone, dialed a number, and commanded, "Quickly bring people to the third floor!"

After saying that, he looked at Victor and Philip darkly, saying, "Master Bell, my people will be here soon. If you don't want to cause a conflict, you'd better not interfere in this matter. We just want that kid behind you."

The First Heir – Chapter 1463

Hearing this, many people on the scene gasped.

The young master of the Seed family, Zachary Seed, was going up against Master Bell to the end!

However, the outcome was difficult to say.

After all, the Seed family was no ordinary affluent family but a family of special guards!

The members of the Seed family were elite guards who had undergone special training!

They had branches and training camps in Uppercreek as well as many other areas in the country.

Many special guards from the Seed family had become personal bodyguards of big shots and possessed certain strength as well as influence.

Especially in the last ten years, four special bodyguards had been produced by the Seed family. The status of the people they protected could even reach the heavens!

Therefore, in recent years, the development of the Seed family had been in full swing. Many were working with the Seed family because of the four guards.

Now, with Master Bell and Zachary confronting each other, the result was really hard to tell.

"Tsk tsk, this young master of the Seed family is very gutsy to stand up against Master Bell."

"You should realize what kind of existence the Seed family is. Even if Master Bell is one of the three major forces in Uppercreek, he won't benefit from it if he has a fall out with the Seed family."

"That's right. Zachary's grandfather, Saul Seed, personally trained those four bodyguards and could be considered their teacher in name. In some aspects, the Seed family's connections are really not something Master Bell can contend with."

Zachary's face overflowed with triumph as he listened to the comments of the people around him.

With these people to embolden him, what else could he be afraid of?!

Master Bell was just an underground force in Uppercreek, nothing worth mentioning.

The Seed family was the overlord of Uppercreek! It was just that the Seed family had kept a low profile and ignored those titles.

Saul understood that for the Seed family to forge a relationship with people of those statuses, such as high ranking dignitaries and officials, certain things could not be publicized indiscriminately.

Otherwise, it would attract unnecessary attention.

Hmph!

A cold snort resounded throughout the third floor. Victor's face was taut as he stated at the arrogant Zachary, saying, "Young master of the Seed family, are you sure you want to cause trouble with me?"

Zachary sneered, "Master Bell, it's not that I want to cause trouble with you, but you' re causing trouble with me. The guy behind you hit me, so he has to pay the price!"

After saying this, Zachary seemed to have thought of something and said, "Of course, since Master Bell is interceding on his behalf, I won't be an unruly junior. Let me break his right hand and I'll let go of this matter."

After saying that, the atmosphere on the third floor became somber.

Many VIPs on the second and fourth floors were also leaning against the railing or had run to the third floor to join the excitement.

Among them, some rich kids also cheered at this moment, "Oh, Young Master Seed is so cool!"

"Young Master Seed, you must uphold the dignity of the 13 young masters of Uppercreek!"

[&]quot;Young Master Seed!"

Cheers sounded one after another at the scene.

Zachary very much enjoyed such flattery from the crowd. He felt like he was floating in the air. The expression on his face was also full of pride.

"So, Master Bell, what do you think?" Zachary asked with a smile and stood with his hands behind his back, looking very arrogant.

Victor frowned and shook his head helplessly. Following that, he took a step forward and said, "Young Master Seed, I have to say that you're very brainless. Young Master Clarke is not someone that your Seed family can mess with."

After the words were spoken!

Bang!

Victor kicked Zachary's stomach. The latter could not withstand it and flew back, hitting a wall heavily. He was sent rolling on the ground!

The First Heir – Chapter 1464

Hiss!

Everyone's faces were full of shock!

This Victor Bell was worthy of being one of the three underground forces in Uppercreek. His methods were ruthless!

He was not worried about the Seed family at all!

Many people who cheered for Zachary just now all shut their mouths at this moment and stood aside to watch the scene.

Among them were some guys who deliberately wanted to create a fuss. Now that Zachary had been beaten up, sneers appeared on their faces.

The more trouble, the better.

With this kick, Zachary's stomach was in excruciating pain. He knelt on the ground and gasped for breath as he groaned.

"Damn it! Victor Bell, how dare you kick me? I'm the young master of the Seed family! My grandfather is Saul Seed!"

Zachary was very angry and slowly got up from the ground with a grim expression on his face.

Jake Chance and Casper Lent quickly ran to Zachary's side. They asked about his condition with concern. Then, they glared at Victor angrily and roared, "Master Bell, you went too far!"

However, Victor just flexed his leg and said, "20 years ago, you boys were still wearing diapers, right? Now, you dare to shout at me, Victor Bell? Ask your fathers who the hell dares to shout at me!"

A roar from Victor and the entire Le Reverie shook!

Yes.

Many people remembered that Victor Bell had been notoriously ruthless back then!

With one dagger, he had slashed his way across 13 streets and destroyed one major figure just like that. It was also that battle that made Victor Bell famous and his fame spread through Uppercreek!

Now, after so many years had passed, Victor had been keeping a low profile. Many people had forgotten how savage he was back then.

Zachary was supported by his two buddies. With chills in the corners of his eyes, he said, "I don't care who you are! If you dare to touch me, you're going up against my Seed family! Get over here and kill them for me!"

With a roar, a group of special guards instantly emerged from the stairs leading to the third floor as well as the elevators. They were all carrying weapons! In a flash, these people cleared the third floor!

Victor frowned. He had not brought many people here tonight.

The people in front of them were the special guards of the Seed family. They were all fully armed with guns and live ammunition.

The atmosphere immediately sank to rock bottom. Zachary rubbed his stomach at this moment and walked up to Victor with a scowl on his face.

With these people backing him up, Zachary was afraid of nothing!

Smack!

He slapped Victor on the face and shouted, "Weren't you very arrogant earlier? Aren't you Master Bell? Didn't you kick me? Come on, kick me again!"

Victor clenched his fist violently and tried to make a move, but just as he was about to swing a punch, a guard next to him pointed a gun at his head.

Bam!

Zachary kicked Victor fiercely on the stomach and cursed angrily, "Fck you! Master Bell? One of the three underground forces in Uppercreek? Nothing but bullsht!"

His angry curses shook the entire third floor.

A prominent figure was kicked to the ground by an arrogant and domineering rich young master. It would be a disgrace if word of this got out.

However, no one dared to laugh at Master Bell.

It was because if they were in the same shoes, they would not dare to provoke the guards of the Seed family. It would be no different from knocking on hell's door and seeking death.

Zachary snorted coldly. Then, he raised his eyebrows, glared at Philip who stood there calmly, and said, "Brat! Get over here, kneel down, and beg for mercy!"

Hearing this, Philip first pulled Victor up. Then, he walked to Zachary step by step and said to him coldly, "Do you want me to kneel and apologize to you? Hehe, I can guarantee that if you dare to make me do so, there won't be a place for your Seed family in Uppercreek!"

The First Heir – Chapter 1465

Everyone was astounded by his words.

What?

This guy still dared to behave so pompously?

They were completely surrounded by fully armed special guards from the Seed family!

No matter where they were, they were not an existence ordinary people could afford to provoke!

Even Victor Bell had to control his temper now.

After all, having a conflict with a family with special powers like the Seed family would be detrimental.

After hearing Philip's words, Zachary immediately scoffed. "Haha! What did you say? The Seed family won't have a place in Uppercreek? Who the hell are you bluffing? Do you think I'd be afraid of you just because you have Victor Bell with you? Don't you see all the members of the Seed family around you?"

Philip laughed lightly as a hint of mockery appeared at the corner of his mouth.

It was this sarcasm that made Zachary completely furious!

He pointed at Philip and hissed. "Kid, I don't care who you are. Kneel and apologize to me right now! Otherwise, I'll even kill you and Victor together!"

Was Philip trying to show off just now?

Zachary would bring this to greater heights!

Next to him were members of the Seed family. Who was he afraid of?

Moreover, following the roar from Zachary, all the fully armed special guards around him took a step forward!

Thud!

This sound shook the entire third floor of Le Reverie! Many people at the scene dispersed in all directions at this moment, afraid of getting involved.

However...

Even in the face of such a situation, Philip still looked at Zachary blandly and said, "Very well, then. I'll also give you an option. If you kneel down and apologize to me, I may consider sparing the Seed family."

Hiss!

Everyone at the scene gasped.

At this point, Philip was still so nonchalant. He did not put Zachary and the Seed family in his eyes at all!

On the side, Jake Chance and Casper Lent also roared, "You're so presumptuous! With Young Master Seed and so many guards from the Seed family here, how dare you be so arrogant?! Young Master Seed, break his limbs and knock his teeth out!"

Zachary nodded. He could not stand Philip's insolence either.

He was Zachary Seed, after all. In Uppercreek, how could there be someone more brazen than him?!

"Men! Break his limbs and smash his teeth! I want him to lie on the ground and beg for mercy!"

Zachary ordered, his face full of menace.

It seemed that he could already imagine the next scene. No matter how hard this guy's bones were, could he withstand so many of the Seed family's guards?

Philip was seeking death!

Swish!

Among the surrounding guards, two heavily armed ones rushed out toward Philip with sinister faces.

At this moment, Victor immediately dashed forward and stood in front of Philip. He shouted at Zachary, "Let's see who dares to lay a finger on Young Master Clarke!"

"Damn it! Victor Bell, are you still protecting him?"

Zachary was annoyed and said to his men beside him, "Pull him away!"

However...

As soon as he finished speaking, a dozen black Cadillacs suddenly stopped at the entrance of Le Reverie. From each car, four bodyguards in black suits stepped down!

These people quickly got out of the car and raced into Le Reverie!

In an instant, the entire first floor of Le Reverie was filled by black suited bodyguards!

More and more black suited bodyguards were rushing toward the third floor at this moment!

"Oh no, Young Master Seed, Master Bell's people have arrived!"

Jake, who was next to Zachary, said in a panic. Zachary's face darkened as his gaze swept across the fast-approaching group of bodyguards.

In an instant, the entire third floor was also filled with Master Bell's people!

The First Heir novel Chapter 1466-1470

The First Heir – Chapter 1466

Seeing this scene, Zachary's face was extremely dark.

As for Victor, he shouted grimly, "Young Master Seed, do you still want Young Master Clarke to kneel?"

Zachary looked at the two confronting parties and sneered, "Master Bell, you're indeed very powerful. In such a short time, you managed to get so many people over here."

Hmph!

What did it matter if they had more people? They were all unarmed thugs, while the special guards of the Seed family were fully armed elites.

Victor said sullenly, "Young Master Seed, I advise you to ask your people to withdraw quickly."

Zachary was upset and clenched his fist, roaring, "Are you trying to scare me? Today, let's see just how powerful you are!"

"Come on! Charge in! Take all these people down!" Zachary roared.

Instantly, a fight broke out between the special guards of the Seed family and Master Bell's henchmen!

"Stop! Stop!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came from the top of the stairs! A middle aged man ran over briskly, followed by two personal guards.

It was the head of the Seed family, Walton Seed!

He was also Zachary's father and Saul Seed's son.

He rushed in and addressed Master Bell first, "Master Bell, I'm sorry. My son is used to being domineering. I'll teach him a good lesson."

After saying that, he turned around and yelled at Zachary, "Rascal! Who told you to make a fuss? Don't you know who this is? He's Master Bell of Uppercreek! Apologize to him right away!"

Zachary's face darkened as he yelled in confusion, "Dad, what are you doing? Why should I apologize to him? Why should the Seed family be afraid of him? He's just a man of no consequence. In the eyes of the Seed family, he'll always be an ant!"

Walton was taken aback. He swung his hand, slapped Zachary on the face, and shouted, "Insolence! You know nothing! Rascal, I've spoiled you too much so you've become impudent now!"

After yelling, he turned around and politely said to Victor, "Master Bell, this is my son's fault. I apologize on his behalf. Why don't we just leave it at this? I'll bring him home right now."

Walton's appearance made the people watching the scene bewildered.

Seeing that there was going to be a fight, it did not make sense for Walton to be so afraid of Victor.

Walton could not help it. Victor Bell was not merely one of the three major underground forces in Uppercreek.

There was a lot of cooperation between Victor and the Seed family. There were some businesses managed by the Seed

family that could not run without Victor's help.

Therefore, it was better not to make any trouble.

Victor scowled. Seeing that Walton was here, he could not do anything else. He said, "Patriarch Seed, you're here just in time."

Walton chuckled and said, "Master Bell, don't make fun of me. I'll arrange for a banquet another day and apologize to you."

Victor did not comment. He turned around, walked to Philip's side, and whispered, "Young Master Clarke, he's the head of the Seed family, Walton Seed. I have some business dealings with the Seed family."

Philip frowned and suddenly asked, "What if I ask you to break off all cooperation with the Seed family?"

Thump!

Victor was stunned as he asked with uncertainty, "Young Master Clarke, you want to-"

Philip snorted and walked to the front. He stared at Walton and asked, "Are you Walton Seed?"

Walton greeted him with a smile. "Yes. May I know your name?"

"Philip Clarke," Philip said lightly.

The First Heir – Chapter 1467

Philip... Clarke?

Walton immediately thought of something and quickly bowed as he said, "So you're Young Master Clarke. It's nice to meet you. Today's matter was my son's fault. I apologize on my son's behalf."

Wow!

The people watching the scene were astonished at this moment!

Before this when Victor protected Philip, they had not thought too much about it.

However, now that even Walton was treating Philip with respect, some people could not help but speculate about his identity.

"Philip Clarke? Why does the name sound so familiar to me?"

On the side, someone finally realized something.

"Oh, I remember now! He's the Young Master Clarke who led the national martial arts to defeat Fusha in the world tournament! I heard that even the Jensen family, the family of national martial arts, has to respect him."

"Holy sh*t, no way! So Zachary Seed messed with a big shot! No wonder Walton Seed is so respectful."

"Well, in my opinion, I'm afraid the Seed family won't end well this time."

The surrounding people started discussing.

At the scene, Zachary was also taken aback as he stared fixedly at Philip.

He was the infamous Philip Clarke!

However, at this time, Philip only stared at Walton coldly. He said, "People always say we should forgive and forget. Patriarch Seed, what do you think of this saying?"

Walton was startled, somewhat unable to grasp the meaning of his words. He said, "Young Master Clarke, if my son has offended you, I'll apologize. But nothing has happened, so I hope that you can forgive my son's recklessness."

"Forgive?"

Philip laughed. His eyes fell on Zachary whose face was full of uncertainty and pointed to the two guards who stood on the side. He yelled, "Then what did the two of them do wrong? Just because they're bodyguards? They have a low status so they deserved to be bullied? Just because the Seed family has strength and status in Uppercreek, you can kick me out of the private room indiscriminately and even tell me to kneel and apologize?

"Since the Seed family likes to oppress others with their power, I'll also learn from you today."

"The Seed family must apologize to me and these two bodyguards!"

After Philip finished speaking, the audience fell into dead silence.

His words were like knives that stabbed Walton in the heart!

Walton quickly bent his body even lower and said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm sorry. I'll make sure to teach my son a good lesson and teach him the principles of life."

After that, he turned around and said to Zachary sternly, "You, hurry up and apologize to Young Master Clarke and the two young men!"

Zachary was annoyed and shouted, "Dad, are you crazy? Apologize to them? Who the hell are they? They're just the dogs raised by Le Reverie to watch the door! How are they worthy of my apology?"

Zachary was upset. His father was afraid of trouble but he was not!

He was just Young Master Clarke. No matter how powerful, he was just a human!

Thus, he immediately glared at Philip sinisterly and scorned, saying, "Young Master Clarke, huh? I won't apologize! Let's see what you can do to me!"

Smack!

Walton was so angry that he went over and slapped Zachary on the face, roaring, "Rascal! Are you defying my words?"

Zachary was furious. This was the first time his father had slapped him in front of so many people.

He roared, "Walton Seed, you're timid and afraid of trouble, but I'm not! I'm Saul Seed's grandson. Who dares to touch me? Who dares to touch the Seed family?"

"Rebellious son!" Walton almost fainted from anger!

This rebellious son of his actually dared to call him by his full name!

"Young Master Clarke, please calm down. I apologize on behalf of my son."

Walton had no choice. The old master had long pampered Zachary, so he could only do this.

He turned around and said to the two pale looking bodyguards, "Young men, I'm sorry. My son has been rude and reckless. I apologize to you on his behalf."

Everyone was naturally shocked at this scene!

Walton Seed, the head of the Seed family, actually apologized!

Although it was not Zachary Seed, it was still astounding!

However...

Zachary felt very embarrassed when he saw his father doing this and roared, "Walton Seed, it's your business if you want to apologize but the Seed family will not! They are dogs, watchdogs! Tomorrow, I'll drown their wives, children, and everyone in their families! Anyone who dares to make the Seed family apologize is courting death!"

The First Heir – Chapter 1468

When Zachary said this, he glared at Philip sullenly!

Walton was about to die from anger. He turned around.

Suddenly...

A deep voice tinged with anger sounded from behind the crowd.

"Calling the bodyguards of Le Reverie dogs... Is this the tone and arrogance of the Seed family?"

Swoosh!

The crowd dispersed. From behind them, a man in a white suit who looked to be in his 30s or 40s strode over with a chilly aura. He had a stern and rigid appearance.

"Wilbur Ellis, the manager of Le Reverie!"

Many people at the scene recognized the middle aged man in a white suit. He was the manager of Le Reverie.

As soon as he appeared, the atmosphere in the entire place changed.

Even Zachary, who was arrogant just now, quickly shut his mouth and looked at the other party with a sullen face as he walked toward him.

Wilbur stepped forward. Behind him were four personal bodyguards.

His every step produced a rhythmic thump that struck the hearts of the crowd.

At this moment, the entire Le Reverie fell silent.

Wilbur walked closer. First, he looked at Philip and nodded slightly as a greeting. Then, he turned his icy gaze to Zachary. He spoke with a chastising tone, "Young Master Seed, did you just say that these are the dogs of Le Reverie?"

This question did not carry even a hint of emotion. However, in the ears of the crowd, it was terrifying!

It was rumored that Wilbur had once wiped out a large family worth tens of billions with his own hands! Moreover, he had a wide network of contacts behind him!

Even a family of special guards like the Seed family was nothing more than child's play in Wilbur's eyes!

To describe him as a formidable person was not an exaggeration!

This person was unfathomable. No one knew his true identity, only that he was the manager of Le Reverie.

This fact alone was already remarkable.

One could only imagine how powerful the big boss behind Le Reverie was!

At this moment, Zachary was a little flustered when he saw Wilbur standing in front of him. He stammered, "Uh... I..."

"Mr. Ellis, this is a misunderstanding."

Walton hurried over at this moment and said.

"Misunderstanding?"

Wilbur smiled faintly with hatred in the corner of his eyes.

Smack!

He raised his hand, slapped Zachary on the face, and chided, "How dare you bully the people of Le Reverie? Do you think that I'm a pushover? Is the Seed family trying to step on Le Reverie to get to the top?"

The First Heir - Chapter 1469

Hearing this, Walton was so frightened that his legs went weak!

To think of Le Reverie as a pushover was simply an unforgivable act!

Many people were overwhelmed by the pressure exuding from Wilbur.

It was too strong!

Such intensity and majesty were worthy of Wilbur Ellis!

"Answer me!"

Wilbur shouted solemnly with a biting chill in his eyes.

Zachary was full of regrets now. Of all people, why did Wilbur Ellis appear? What should he do now?

At once, Jake Chance and Casper Lent, who were beside him, silently stepped back and hid in the crowd. Zachary glanced at his father next to him and hesitated for a long time, not knowing what to say.

Walton quickly jumped in, saying, "Mr. Ellis, you've misunderstood. My son didn't mean that. He was only trying to say-"

"Is it your turn to speak? I'm asking your son!" Wilbur chastised coldly.

By speaking out of turn, he was not showing respect to Walton Seed in public. Walton's face darkened, and the corners of his mouth trembled. He lowered his head, clenching his fists bitterly.

He turned his head and angrily scolded Zachary, "Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and apologize to the two young men!"

Walton was furious!

After all, he was the head of the Seed family and Zachary's father!

At this moment, Zachary was also scared at the sight of his father's fury.

He glared at Philip resentfully, timidly passed by Wilbur, and walked to the two bodyguards. He bent down and apologized, "I'm sorry."

After saying that, he turned his head to look at Wilbur and asked, "Is that okay?"

Wilbur snorted coldly, stood with his hands behind his back, and looked at Walton. He said, "You need to discipline the young master of the Seed family properly. Otherwise, if anything happens to him after he leaves Le Reverie, it'd be too late for regrets."

Hearing these threatening words, Walton was also sweating profusely and quickly said, "Thank you, Mr. Ellis. I'll bring my son home, then."

Hearing these threatening words, Walton was also sweating profusely and quickly said, "Thank you, Mr. Ellis. I'll bring my son home, then."

With that said, Walton turned around. He winked and signaled Zachary with his eyes. They were about to leave with their people.

However...

An uncanny voice rang out in an untimely manner.

"Did I allow you to leave?"

This voice made the already silent Le Reverie even quieter!

Everyone turned their heads and all eyes fell on Philip. What was this guy trying to do?

Wilbur Ellis had already stepped forward and allowed the Seed family to leave.

Was he going to continue making a fuss?

Walton frowned slightly but soon squeezed a smile. He asked, "Young Master Clarke, what else can I do?"

Zachary was annoyed. He held his head high, pointed at Philip, and asked, "What else do you want to say?"

He dared not act rashly in front of Wilbur, but he was not familiar with Philip. He had just heard a little about his reputation and naturally would not pay any heed to Philip.

Who was not a young master here?

Philip chuckled, the corners of his mouth curving upward. He walked directly past Wilbur, stood a meter away from Zachary, and said, "Remember what I said earlier?"

Zachary frowned, thought for a moment, and asked, "What do you mean?"

What the hell did this guy want?

Philip said calmly, "I said, there won't be a place for the Seed family in Uppercreek."

Crack!

As soon as he said that, someone's wine glass fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

Everyone was shocked by this and shuddered. What an overbearing tone! He was really relentless!

Zachary was instantly annoyed and pointed at Philip as he roared, "What did you say? You want the Seed family to-"

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Walton. The older man's face had also eventually turned cold as he said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm afraid it's not good for you to be so aggressive. Besides, the Seed family is not a small household in Uppercreek. Do you really want to be so persistent?"

As soon as Walton finished speaking, Philip's words rang out across the third floor. He said, "For me to be persistent with the Seed family, do you think you're worthy?"

Were they worthy?

Hiss!

The crowd looked appalled! Such audacity!

He was not putting the Seed family in his eyes at all.

The First Heir – Chapter 1470

Walton's face instantly darkened as he gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Young Master Clarke, since you're putting it that way, then the Seed family really wants to see what means you have."

Philip laughed and was about to make a move when Wilbur, who was standing at the side, said lightly, "Young Master Clarke, can you spare the Seed family on my account? There's a special auction party at Le Reverie tonight. Can I invite you to attend?"

Philip turned his head and scrutinized the cold demeanor of Wilbur Ellis.

He could not see through this person at first glance. He was an interesting character.

After thinking about it, Philip smiled and said, "Okay, I'll let the Seed family go for your sake."

"Haha, thank you then, Young Master Clarke. This way please." Wilbur made a gesture of invitation.

Philip walked forward, followed by Victor behind him. From the beginning to the end, he did not pay attention to Walton and Zachary who stood sullenly on the side.

Philip could not even be bothered about Juan Parker. Walton grunted coldly, waved his hand, and led his people away.

Juan also took a few glances. A depressing feeling from being despised welled up in his heart!

F*ck!

That damned Philip Clarke had belittled him just like that!

He clenched his fists, turned around, and left bitterly. After Walton left Le Reverie, he stood at the door and dialed the old master's number. He said, "Father, the Seed family may be in trouble. Zachary has offended Wilbur Ellis and Philip Clarke."

On the other end of the phone, an old voice asked, "Wilbur Ellis? How did Zachary offend him? Also, who is this Philip Clarke? Why haven't I heard of him?"

"Father, Philip is Young Master Clarke, the man who became famous a few days ago. He has a close relationship with the Jensen family," Walton replied.

"I see."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone before he said, "Come back first. We need to reconsider this matter carefully."

"Yes, Father," Walton said.

Then, he glared at the flippant Zachary next to him and said, "We're going home!"

Zachary grumbled under his breath but still followed his father and got into the car.

On the other hand, Philip followed Wilbur and took a special VIP elevator to the underground basement of Le Reverie.

When the elevator doors opened, Philip finally realized the luxury and glamor of Le Reverie!

At first glance, the place was full of high end entertainment attractions. There were fabulous men and women, as well as waitresses with tall figures and revealing outfits. This was paradise on earth.

The place was full of rich people who tossed a lot of money around.

Each guest was accompanied by a s*xy hostess.

Philip only took a few glances before he noticed that there were black suited bodyguards standing a meter apart from each other. These people were not on the same level as the bodyguards on the upper floors at all. Their bulging waists were full of real weapons!

"Young Master Clarke, this way please."

The door was pushed open and Philip could see a jade round table inlaid with precious stones and onyx in the hall. About a dozen people sat around it, all looking unrestrained and sinister.

These were people with extraordinary backgrounds.

Naturally, among them, the handsome Kelsey Clarke could be seen smoking on a cigar.

When he saw Philip coming in, he sneered and got up, saying, "Oh, I didn't expect to see you here."

Wilbur led the way and brought Philip and Victor through the hall, straight to the innermost hall that was utterly magnificent.

Even the door was made of pure gold.

One could imagine how extravagant Le Reverie was!

The First Heir novel Chapter 1471-1480

The First Heir – Chapter 1471

As soon as Kelsey said that, the great figures sitting at the jade onyx round table in this glorious side hall also cast strange glances at Philip.

Most of them only took a second glance before they stopped paying attention.

It was because all those who could sit here were powerful and remarkable people.

Everyone had their pride and ego.

Even Kelsey had to behave properly here.

It was not that the Clarke family was not as good as them, but keeping a low profile was the only key to survival here.

Moreover, most people knew Kelsey's identity. They were courteous on the surface just to show some respect.

They were here for the auction. When the bidding started, that would be when the competition really began. It was much more cultured than having a real fight.

Wilbur invited Philip to step into the side hall. Victor followed closely but he was stopped by the bodyguards at the sides.

Within three meters of the round table was a circle of black suited bodyguards who were guarding them closely.

The entourage of these great figures also stood in various places in the hall. There were rest areas around and all of them waited silently.

Philip entered the room, sat randomly on an empty seat, and looked at Kelsey. However, he did not intend to pay him any attention.

Kelsey was startled and frowned. He bitterly went back to his seat with a snort.

This damned Philip did not show him arty respect at all! Hateful!

Forget it, the most important thing today was the next program. There was no benefit to getting caught up with a guy like Philip.

Seeing Philp sitting down, everyone at the round table started talking quietly.

After all, every time a person sat down, it meant they had one more competitor.

No one had ever heard anything about this competitor, so naturally, they had some doubts.

"Mr. Ellis, aren't you going to introduce this young man? To be able to sit here, he must not be someone ordinary."

Finally, a middle aged man with a gloomy face who was fiddling with stress balls in his hands, said unceremoniously.

The Steele family had a reputation in Hampton as one of the 17 most powerful families with assets worth more than ten billion!

Sigmund Steele was also one of the representative figures of Hampton with fame of his own.

Wilbur smiled and said, "Patriarch Steele, you're right. Let me introduce him to everyone. This is Philip Clarke. Some time ago, the world tournament in Uppercreek that was famous in the world martial arts circle happened because of Young Master Clarke. The Jensen family, a family of national martial arts, also shares a close relationship with Young Master Clarke."

Hearing Wilbur's introduction, the expressions of many dignitaries at the round table darkened slightly. It seemed that this was a tough opponent.

Meanwhile, Wilbur introduced to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, this is the head of the Steele family in Hampton, Sigmund Steele. He's one of the 17 most powerful families in Hampton."

Philip frowned slightly and looked at Sigmund.

Hampton.

If he remembered correctly, during the underground chamber of commerce a few months ago, Moses Dunley of the Dunley family had invited him to join a chamber of commerce alliance in Hampton.

Just after Wilbur finished his introduction, someone disdainfully objected. "Mr. Ellis, as per the rules of Le Reverie, non core members are not allowed to participate in the auction, right?"

The one who spoke was a man in his 40s or 50s. He had a haughty look on his face and was wearing a gray suit. He had a broad back, a beard, and a stout figure.

Ingram Jordan, one of the 17 most powerful families in Hampton. Just like Sigmund Steele, he came from a well established family in Hampton with assets worth more than ten billion.

His reputation in Hampton was on par with Sigmund.

As soon as he said that, Wilbur replied, "Mr. Jordan, you're right. Non-core members are not allowed to participate in this auction."

After saying that, Wilbur snapped his fingers.

The First Heir – Chapter 1472

Immediately after, a woman in a red dress walked gracefully to Wilbur's side while holding a document with both hands.

Wilbur took the document from the woman's hand, picked up the pen, wrote in a flourish, and said to everyone, "From now on, Young Master Clarke is one of the core members of Le Reverie. This is the membership agreement. I believe everyone can see it."

Hearing this, everyone's faces darkened and their eyes fell on the indifferent Philip with a little more suspicion and hostility.

Who on earth was this kid to make Wilbur take him so seriously?

In the past, one had to go through various assessments to get Le Reverie's membership.

Now, for this kid, Wilbur just signed the documents on the spot.

"Haha, since you're already a member, there's nothing else to say. Young Master Clarke, I look forward to having a good time with you."

Several people displayed friendly attitudes to Philip at this moment.

Philip also greeted them one by one. "Thank you."

However, the one who attracted his attention the most was the only female among them who was dressed very elegantly. From the start till now, she had been staring at Philip without saying a word.

This woman had coiffed hair, delicate features, and was wearing a white low cut see through dress. Her figure was curvaceous, and her smile was full of charm.

There was a sound of clapping accompanied by a voice with a foreign accent. "Calw has not taken a seat yet, how can the auction start?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a group of people suddenly barging in from the door.

The person in the lead was a man with a face full of arrogance. He was dressed in an expensive suit. He had a hooked nose, blue eyes, and was closely followed by four burly bodyguards behind hint.

Seeing Philip's gaze shifting to her, she did not feel embarrassed and only smiled slightly while nodding at him.

Philip also nodded lightly.

As if he saw through something, Wilbur took the initiative to introduce the two. "Young Master Clarke, this is the daughter of the head of the Larson family in Fernvale, Sheryl Larson. I believe you two should know each other."

Philip smiled and said, "We do, but I didn't expect to meet the daughter of Patriarch Larson here."

Philip naturally knew Sheryl Larson.

Both parties just did not point it out at the beginning. There were a lot of people here and Philip did not want to make a big deal out of it.

Obviously, Sheryl shared the same sentiment.

Kelsey sat aside and watched this scene with interest while sneering inwardly.

At this time, the elegant Sheryl said, "I didn't expect to meet you here either, Young Master Clarke. When this auction is over, I'd like to invite you to have a chat. I wonder if you can grant me the pleasure?"

Haha.

Philip laughed and said, "Since it's an invitation from the daughter of the Larson family, I'll naturally attend."

After saying that, the hall fell silent.

At this moment, everyone was speculating about Philip's relationship with Sheryl.

This Philip Clarke even knew the daughter of the Larson family. It seemed that his identity should not be underestimated.

However, they would not pay much heed to this young man either.

After all, the Larson family had withdrawn from the mainland for more than a decade and posed no threat. They were only polite as a show of respect to the Larson family of Fernvale.

"Well, since everyone is already familiar with each other, let's-" Wilbur clapped his hands and said with a smile.

However, before he finished speaking, he was interrupted.

The First Heir – Chapter 1473

From the moment they came in, the atmosphere in the whole hall becatne extremely tense!

In the hall, many bodyguards of the prominent figures stood up at this moment, staring at the group of foreigners fiercely.

The bodyquards of Le Reverie also stood on alert.

At the round table, many people's faces turned unpleasant and hostile when they saw the group of people who had barged in.

"Oh, Calw, this is Le Reverie! We're not in the West, much less the domain of the Hall of the Underworld!" Sigmund Steele spoke at this moment with hatred in his eyes.

Calw, the Sacred Hall of the West?

Philip frowned, and his gaze instantly fell on Calw.

The words and actions of this guy revealed arrogance and high handedness!

Was he that envoy of the Hall of the Underworld?

After Sigmund finished saying this, Calw stood with his hands behind his back and laughed. With a pair of menacing blue eyes, he stared at Sigmund and said, "Patriarch Steele, I just took some business away from you. Is it necessary to hate me so much?"

Sigmund snorted coldly and said, "You're not welcome here, and even less welcome are the people of the Hall of the Underworld!"

"Yes, Calw, if you understand the situation, get out of here!" Ingram Jordan also followed suit and chastised.

However, instead of leaving, Calw sat down and said, "As per the rules of Le Reverie, all members can participate. Right, Mr. Ellis?"

Wilbur's face was cold, but he still smiled and said, "Of course."

After that, no one said anything else.

After all, Calw was the great envoy of the Hall of the Underworld. His position was equivalent to a mayor in the territory. He was a person of unparalleled means and strength.

The power of the force behind him was not something they could easily go against.

After sitting down, Calw looked around. First, he made a gentlemanly gesture to Sheryl and said with a smile, "Dear Miss Larson, it's an honor to meet you here. I wonder if I can invite you for dinner later?"

Sheryl smiled, glanced at Philip slyly, and said, "Sorry, I already have a date."

Hearing this, Calw raised his thick eyebrows. His eyes followed Slteryl's line of sight attd landed on Philip who was on the other side.

He took a few glances before saying with a flippant smile, "My friend, I want to have dinner with Miss Larson tonight. I hope you can cancel your date with her."

His tone carried a hint of threat, and his voice was full of arrogance.

Philip frowned as his eyes grew cold. He glanced at Sheryl who was snickering on the other side.

Was this woman deliberately causing trouble for him? Sure enough, she was still the same as before making trouble for him everywhere.

Philip smiled, turned his head, and looked at the arrogant Calw. He said, "What if I don't want to cancel my date with Miss Larson?"

Calw's face darkened as his brows twitched. His blue eyes reflected a biting chill as he said to Philip coldly, "My friend, you may not know who I am. My name is Calw and I come from one of the most powerful halls in the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, the Hall of the Underworld. I'm one of the seven great envoys under Lord Hades! As long as I want to, all the rich families and powerful enterprises present here can vanish into nothing in an instant."

After that, the atmosphere in the whole hall gradually cooled down.

Sigmund had a bad temper. He slammed the table and shouted, "Calw, what did you say? If you have the guts, say that again!"

Many people also said with displeasure, "Mr. Calw, you're in our territory, after all, and within our borders. I'm afraid it's not appropriate for you to talk like that."

"Hmph, the people from the Sacred Halls of the West are minions and sinister villains!"

"Take back what you said just now! Do you want to start a capital war? Fine, who's afraid of you?!"

The First Heir – Chapter 1474

For a while, the atmosphere in the room was tense!

However, Calw seemed unwilling to talk to these people. He pulled on his suit and tie, saying proudly, "People like you dare to compare yourselves to the Hall of the Underworld? Even the most powerful hidden families in your territory are beneath my hall. As for you all, you're nothing but rich families from small districts or cities."

After that, Calw turned his head and said to Philip coldly, "I'm still going to say the same thing to you. Cancel your date with Miss Larson."

The pressure was overwhelming!

Calw had long had his eye on this daughter of the Larson family.

At his words, the four foreign bodyguards he had brought with him pressed their hands to their waists as if they were ready to fight!

However, Philip stood up calmly at this time, picked up a crystal ashtray on the table, and weighed it in his hand. Exhaled heavily, he then said, "I didn't want to get into a feud with the Hall of the Underworld so soon, but your attitude has made me very upset. Also, I remembered something that has made me very unhappy, so I'm sorry..."

With that said, Philip suddenly slammed the crystal ashtray in his hand at Calw's temple!

Crackl

The crisp sound was accompanied by fresh blood!

Arghl

Calw screamed, his face flushing red as he fell to the ground. He covered his face and wailed.

Everyone at the scene also gasped at this sight.

Too violent!

That was Calw!

He was one of the seven great envoys of the Hall of the Underworld. That status and position was not something they could compare to!

His assets alone were worth tens of billions!

The Hall of the Underworld, which was supporting him, had assets worth hundreds of billions!

Moreover, it was not just a matter of money but a matter of connections and influence!

It was because there was no ban on guns and ammunition in the West.

The Hall of the Underworld owned a group of retired Navy Seals.

However, at the scene, only three people did not display any shock.

One was Wilbur Ellis, the other was Kelsey Clarke, and the remaining was naturally Sheryl Larson.

Looking at the scene in front of them, everyone was silent.

At this time, Calw also staggered from the ground and got up. He was about 1.8 meters tall, and his forehead was full of blood now. He pointed at Philip and roared angrily, "Bastard! You actually dare to hit me with this filthy thing! I am Calw, an envoy of the Hall of the Underworld! You're finished. I want you dead! I want your whole family to be buried together!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the four bodyguards he brought rushed over. However, they were stopped by Wilbur's people.

Wilbur stepped out at this moment and mediated, saying, "Mr. Calw, your injury is not light. Why don't you go to the back and dress your wound first?"

"Get lost!"

Calw shoved Wilbur away furiously and roared at him, "Wilbur Ellis, if you don't give me an explanation today, I'll bring my men and destroy Le Reverie! Believe me, I have the strength to do so!"

Wilbur was in a difficult position. He looked at Philip and then at Calw. He finally straightened his body and said coldly, "Mr. Calw, I'm afraid you can't. Don't forget that you're in our territory now. The presence of people from one of the sacred halls of the West has already attracted many people's attention. If you cause any trouble now, I'm afraid it won't be good for you."

The First Heir – Chapter 1475

When Calw heard this, his face instantly turned dark. He took the towel from the waiter, covered his forehead, and stared fiercely at Wilbur and Philip. He said angrily, "Wilbur, do you think I'll be intimidated by just a few words front you? Are you trying to fool me into thinking you have a great plan when you don't have one?"

Wilbur chuckled. Everyone here was also taken aback before they started laughing.

Calw was really funny.

Wilbur smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to know about war strategies, Mr. Calw. It's a pity that you've got it all wrong. This is not an empty threat."

His words were filled with chills!

In an instant, team after team of bodyguards rushed in from the entrance of this magnificent side hall. They were all the most powerful bodyguards in Le Reverie.

They would only appear if there was an emergency. Stomps resounded throughout the entire underground floor!

Even those who were enjoying the entertainment in the outer hall were startled by this scene and were looking around.

Wilbur waved his hand and the door was quickly closed.

When Calw saw this scene, the corners of his eyes showed a menacing coldness as he shouted at Wilbur, "Wilbur Ellis, are you going against me and the Hall of the Underworld? You should know Le Reverie is no match at all for the Hall of the Underworld. In our eyes, you're nothing but ants. I advise you not to make wrong judgments, so as not to affect the cooperation between Le Reverie and the Hall of the Underworld!"

Threat!

It was a blatant threat!

Calw had lost all patience!

Even if the entire side hall was surrounded by Wilbur's people, Calw was not afraid!

The people from the Hall of the Underworld had never been afraid of anything.

Wilbur raised his eyebrows. There was slight dissatisfaction on his face as he looked at Calw and asked, "What do you want to do, then?"

"Make this arrogant bastard kneel and apologize to me! Also, I want to cut off the hand he used to hit me!"

Calw said viciously, his face looking grim.

In the West, no one dared to provoke the 12 sacred halls!

In the past, anyone who saw people from the 12 sacred halls would turn around and go another way not to mention the great envoy of the darkest Hall of the Underworld!

This ignorant kid who had messed with the envoy of the Hall of the Underworld was simply looking for death!

Hearing this, no one in the side hall spoke. All of them looked at Philip coldly.

Since he caused the mess, he would naturally have to solve it himself.

They could also take this opportunity to see what background this kid had.

Wilbur thought about it, turned to Philip, and asked, "Young Master Clarke, you've heard the other party's request. What do you think?"

Philip chuckled. "Calw, is it? The great envoy of the Hall of the Underworld is a very noble status indeed."

When Calw heard that, he instinctively grinned. A look of pride flowed in his blue eyes as he said, "It's good that you realize that. Now, kneel and apologize to me. Then, I'll cut off your right hand!"

He thought Philip would be afraid when he learned his identity, but to his surprise, Philip actually had no fear.

Instead, he shook his head and asked Wilbur who was next to him, "Mr. Ellis, if I cause trouble here, will it bring you any inconvenience?"

Wilbur smiled slightly and said, "Le Reverie will cooperate with you, Young Master Clarke. Even if this place is turned upside down today, it doesn't matter. Le Reverie will take care of the aftermath."

Hearing this, Philip's eyes fell on Wilbur and he took a few scrutinizing glances at him.

Le Reverie was really not that simple.

It seemed that even if he killed Calw here, they could still handle the clean up.

Calw also raised his eyebrows after hearing these words from Wilbur.

What did Wilbur Ellis mean by this?

Before he could think about it, Philip was already standing in front of him. With his hands behind his back and an innocent smile on the corner of his mouth, he said, "Mr. Calw, I'm going to say two words to you right now. I hope you'll come to a decision after hearing these two words."

Calw furrowed his brows and asked, "What two words?"

The First Heir – Chapter 1476

"F*ck off," Philip said calmly.

His voice was not loud, and one could hear a pin drop. The entire side hall quietened down instantly!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped!

Outrageous!

This Philip Clarke was simply too audacious!

He dared to say these two words to Calw, an envoy from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. He was from the Hall of the Underworld that was now in the limelight! It was enough to show Philip's courage!

Many people changed their opinion about Philip at this moment.

His courage was commendable.

However, Kelsey Clarke sneered inwardly.

Was this damned Philip Clarke trying to show off in front of others again?

F*ck!

After hearing the two words uttered by Philip, Calw's face instantly changed as he roared, "Arrogant fellow! I'm Calw, the holy envoy of the Hall of the Underworld! Insulting me is insulting the Hall of the Underworld! Lord Hades won't let you off!"

Furious!

Calw was really angry!

However, Philip shrugged very calmly and said, "Even if the Hades you speak of, the so-called lord of the underworld, were to stand in front of me right now, I'd still say the same two words to him. Because this is our territory! This is not a place people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West like you can step in at will!"

Philip spoke calmly for the first half of the sentence, but for the second half, his voice was like rolling thunder!

The killing intent that flowed from his body directly filled the entire hall!

The biting chill made all of them tremble!

What a strong aura and pressure!

This kid actually had such an aura!

"Insolence! How dare you be so disrespectful to Lord Hades? Do you know the consequences of offending the Hall of the Underworld?" Calw was enraged!

He had never met a guy who dared to be so disrespectful to Lord Hades. This brat was simply too arrogant!

With a sneer, Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "Calw, I don't know what my consequences are, but your outcome has already been determined."

What did that mean?

Calw was bewildered.

Everyone in the hall also expressed their confusion. However, the solid gold door that was originally closed was pushed open at this moment.

What caught their eyes was a group of heavily armed combatants dressed in brown and green combat attire! Everyone had camouflage paint on their faces and steel weapons in their hands.

Moreover, everyone was standing upright!

On their chests and arms, they all had special insignias! As soon as these people appeared, Calw panicked.

He was not the only one panicking as all the people present were too!

Mitch Cole, dressed in a commander's uniform, walked toward Philip before saluting, "Young Master Clarke, everything has been done according to your orders. The seventh squad has assembled. Please give your instructions!"

The First Heir – Chapter 1477

At this scene, the audience fell into dead silence.

It was too shocking!

Those people in front of their eyes were all genuine fully armed combatants!

At first glance, it was obvious they were fighters who had experienced life and death on the battlefield!

The awe-inspiring aura and killing intent filled the entire hall!

Everyone was shocked speechless by the scene in front of them!

The middle aged man who took the lead was donned in a military uniform and the golden splendor on his shoulders was so dazzling that they felt surreal!

Now that such a person was being so respectful toward Philip, it was simply hard to believe!

One could imagine that this Philip Clarke's identity was truly extraordinary.

Philip looked at Mitch and nodded with a hum. "Since you're here, let's start."

Hearing that, Mitch turned around. With cold eyes, he stared at the trembling Calw and said indifferently, "Mr. Calw, I'm afraid it's against the rules for people from the Hall of the Underworld to run rampant in our territory. Have you forgotten the agreement you made with us not long ago?"

His voice was cold, making everyone shocked at his words.

Calw's face turned very ugly. His gaze shifted back and forth between Mitch and Philip. He clenched his fists bitterly and asked, "Mr. Cole, do you know this arrogant guy?"

Mitch raised his thick eyebrows and said solemnly, "Insolence! Is Young Master Clarke someone you can judge at will?"

Upon hearing this, Calw trembled. His gaze fell on Philip and he shot him a few meaningful glances. He nodded as he said with a smile, "Very well, I didn't expect you to have the power to make Mr. Cole come here in person."

After saying this, Calw said to Mitch, "Mr. Cole, although we made the agreement, it was he who made the first move tonight. You can't possibly shield this murderer, right?"

Mitch laughed and asked, "Is that so?"

Then, he turned his head, his icy gaze sweeping across the entire room as he asked, "Excuse me, did anyone see Young Master Clarke making a move against Mr. Calw?"

Calw was momentarily stunned at his question.

Immediately after, he shouted, "All of you saw it! As long as you testify, I and the Hall of the Underworld will cooperate with him!"

As a result, everyone in the hall was silent as they watched this scene coldly.

Sigmund Steele even yelled, "Mr. Cole, I can testify that Young Master Clarke didn't do anything to Calw. Calw obviously has a loose screw in his head. He took the ashtray and smashed it on his forehead. In the end, he even falsely tried to accuse Young Master Clarke. You must investigate this thoroughly."

After he finished speaking, Calw almost vomited blood. He pointed at Sigmund and shouted, "Damn you! Sigmund Steele, you're talking bullsh*t with your eyes wide open! You'll suffer the consequences for this!"

However, Sigmund just shrugged, waved his hands, and said, "Sorry, Mr. Calw. Even if you threaten me, I'll still say that Young Master Clarke didn't do anything. You're framing him. If you don't believe me, you can ask everyone else for their opinion."

"That's right, it was clearly Calw who had falsely accused him."

"Young Master Clarke has been sitting there without making a single move."

All of a sudden, everyone in the side hall was on Philip's side.

Calw's chest heaved with anger as his pair of deep set eyes exploded with cold intent!

"You... All of you are actually distorting the facts!" Calw was livid.

How dare this bunch of trash treat him like this?!

He was the envoy of the Hall of the Underworld. He was an existence that was only below one person while standing above the rest!

In the West, everyone would treat him with respect and deference at the mere mention of his name!

When had he ever suffered such an insult before?

At this time, Mitch continued, "Mr. Calw, as you can see, everyone is giving the same statement. Do you need to say anything else?"

The First Heir – Chapter 1478

Calw waved his hand indignantly, threw the blood stained towel on the ground, and shouted at Mitch coldly, "Mitch Cole, I'm Calw, the great envoy of the Hall of the Underworld! Do you dare lay a finger on me? Do you know what the consequences are? What you'll face, no, what your territory will face is the revenge from the Hall of the Underworld! Lord Hades will never let you off! He might even come to your territory in person to demand an explanation!"

Calw was right. Hades, the lord of the Underworld, was an extremely protective person.

He was very proud and arrogant.

In the West, his reputation was no less than Zeus, the head of the Sacred Halls and the Sun God. Zeus had the highest honor.

Mitch's eyes darkened and his expression flickered. He said to Calw through clenched teeth, "Mr. Calw, are you threatening me and threatening my territory?"

Calw did not deny and coldly snorted, saying, "That's right!"

Mitch clenched his fists bitterly. He had wanted to deal with Calw for a long time, but unfortunately, the Hall of the Underworld that was behind him was really tricky!

Only a figure of a supreme level could hope to take them down!

Mitch Cole was just a combatant near Uppercreek. In terms of strength and status, he really could not be compared to Calw!

Even so, Mitch was not afraid of Calw!

It was because he was a hot blooded warrior!

Anyone who dared to disrupt the peace would be killed! Philip saw Mitch's hesitation and stepped forward at this moment. He said to Calw with scorching eyes, "What did you just say? Are you threatening my territory?"

Calw sneered, "I heard that there are four supremes in the territory. I really want to see what kind of powerful figures the supreme in your territory are. Perhaps, in the hands of our Lord Hades, they're nothing but garbage."

With that said...

Bang!

Before Calw could react, he was already forcefully kicked away by Philip. His body crashed into the table and chairs behind him, instantly breaking into pieces!

Hiss!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Philip was really unbothered with Calw's identity. He kept striking out at Calw and his every move was ruthless!

"F*ck! I'm going to kill you!"

Calw fell to the ground and clutched his stomach with a wail. He glared viciously at Philip who stood with his hands behind his back.

This son of a b*tch actually dared to hit him again!

Calw roared furiously, "How dare you do this to the envoy of the Hall of the Underworld?! Lord Hades will tear you apart!"

However...

Under the gaze of the crowd, Philip walked step by step to Calw. With flames dancing in the pupils of his eyes, he spoke in a cold voice, "The Hall of the Underworld, huh? Very well, let me see how bold the people of the Hall of the Underworld are to break into our territory!"

"As long as they're from the Hall of the Underworld, I'll kill every single one of them. I'll kill your people until you're afraid of us and until you dare not trespass our territory again!"

The First Heir - Chapter 1479

Shocking!

Philip's words echoed in the entire side hall!

The men's passion was stoked at this moment!

Even if the men at the side were already in their 40s or 50s, hearing Philip's heroic words at this moment, they felt their blood boiling!

Their territory had been weak for a hundred years. Today's achievements were forged from blood and tears!

This group of foreigners who dared to covet their territory was seeking self destruction!

The blood in their bones had not gone cold yet; it was still piping warm!

"That's right! Who the hell do you think you are? To threaten our territory, the Hall of the Underworld is overestimating yourself!"

With a thud, a burly man stood up abruptly at this point. He pointed at Calw and shouted sternly!

"Exactly! The Hall of the Underworld is just a foreign power. How dare you covet our territory? Do you really think there's no one here to stop you?"

"Hehe, Calw, I advise you not to count your chickens before they're hatched. Any supreme in our territory can destroy the Hall of the Underworld by just raising their hand!"

For a while, everyone stood up and chastised Calw.

Calw was also flustered now. He did not expect his words to bring about the opposite effect!

The words of Philip just now were too arrogant!

Did he think that the Hall of the Underworld was a pushover?

Were they trash?

However, in the face of the angry crowd, Calw had no choice but to clench his fists bitterly. He said, "Okay, I'll remember you, Philip Clarke! Let's go!"

After that, Calw led his people and turned to leave. However, the combatants at the door did not allow them to leave.

Calw's eyes darkened. He turned to stare at Mitch and said coldly, "Mr. Cole, what's the meaning of this?"

Mitch chuckled, looked at Philip, and asked, "Young Master Clarke, how do you want to handle this?"

Philip looked at Calw, thought for a while, and said, "Let them go."

Mitch was startled. He did not expect Philip to let them go after setting up such an elaborate trap.

However, he did not ask too much. Philip must have his reason for doing so.

Not only Mitch, but the others were also puzzled.

"Let them go!" Mitch said.

Calw glanced at Philip sullenly before leaving with his people.

As soon as they left, Philip said, "Arrange a few expert trackers to follow them and find out their main base camp in the territory."

It finally dawned on Mitch and he quickly said with a laugh, "I'll arrange it right away!"

After saying that, he quickly led his men away.

At this point, order was restored in the side hall.

The crowd settled back in their seats, their hearts still slightly trembling. When they looked at Philip, their gazes carried a little more awe.

Sigmund looked at Philip and seriously sized him up for a few moments. Then, he got up and said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm an uncultured person. I admire your character very much and I apologize for being rude to you just now."

Philip was taken aback and looked at Sigmund. He smiled, got up, and said, "Patriarch Steele, you're too polite."

However, Kelsey Clarke, who had been watching the excitement on the sidelines, said uncannily at this moment, "Hehe, what's the big deal? He just scared Calw away. What's there to brag about?"

"Damn it! What did you say?" Sigmund was furious when he heard Kelsey say this. He clenched his fist and made a move to punch.

Kelsey glared at Sigmund and said, "Sigmund Steele, are you out of your mind? How dare you try and hit me?!"

Sigmund shuddered and realized that Kelsey was not an ordinary young master of a rich family.

He squeezed his fist and sat down angrily.

At this time, Kelsey got up and said to Philip with a cold smile, "Philip Clarke, well done for being so pretentious just now. I just wonder if you can step out as you did just now if the people from the Hall of the Underworld really come later. Don't tell me the people from the Hall of the Underworld will take revenge on all of us here while you're hiding in the back?"

His words were very condemning.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the side hall quickly chilled down.

Everyone was watching the scene in front of them as the expressions on their faces kept changing.

The First Heir – Chapter 1480

Kelsey was right. If the Hall of the Underworld really wanted to seek revenge, the first to bear the brunt would certainly be the ones present here tonight.

Since Philip could even mobilize a battle squad, he would not be afraid of them.

However, they were not the same. They were just some affluent families from a city or region.

They might be respected in the country, but on a global scale, especially in the West, the gap was really too big.

Silence.

The atmosphere was a little somber now.

Wilbur Ellis quickly stepped out at this time and said with a smile, "Well then, the next program is our main event. Everyone is gathered here tonight for that item, right? Shall we start now?"

It seemed like a question but Wilbur had already snapped his fingers.

Instantly, all the main lights in the side hall were turned off, leaving a dim lamp in the middle of the jade round table.

Everyone was staring intently at the center of the round table.

They had almost forgotten about the important event tonight.

Everyone waited with bated breath.

Kelsey and Sheryl also stared nervously at the beam of light in the center of the round table.

Philip just frowned slightly. What on earth could have brought Kelsey and Sheryl here?

Even people from the Hall of the Underworld had turned up.

Immediately after, the small round platform in the center of the round table slowly sank as everyone watched. An ancient wooden box rose from the bottom. The box was carved with dragons and phoenixes, looking very exquisite. It had a light fragrance to it. There was also a design of golden floating clouds on the four corners of the wooden box, which was likely made of pure gold.

Everyone glanced at each other and seemed very impatient.

"Mr. Ellis, what's inside it? You've never revealed it before. Can you tell us about it now?" someone asked.

Wilbur stood on one side with a mysterious smile, saying, "A key."

A key?

Others did not quite understand it, but Kelsey and Sheryl looked suffocated. Their eyes revealed extraordinary enthusiasm and excitement!

"A key? What key? Is it a hidden treasure?" Sigmund asked skeptically.

"Mr. Ellis, stop joking with us. We came all the way here expecting a rare treasure, but you're telling us that it's a key? What can it do? Is it really a treasure?"

Ingram Jordan also said.

Wilbur smiled and said, "Not really. This key is only known to people who know its worth. I can only tell you that this item is priceless. Getting your hands on this is tantamount to getting a treasure trove. Even if you're penniless, you can immediately become a billionaire. If you have tens of billions of assets, you can multiply it by several times in the next few years."

Hearing Wilbur's words, even those who were not initially interested perked up.

"What are we waiting for, then? Open it and let us have a look," someone urged.

However, Kelsey said nonchalantly at this time, "I'll take this item. 100 million dollars!"

Hiss!

Everyone turned to Kelsey. This was too exaggerated. Was he bidding 100 million dollars for this item without even looking at it?

However, what made everyone more alarmed was still to come.

Sheryl parted her red lips and said delicately, "I'll offer 200 million dollars, plus a Larson family's enterprise in Uppercreek. In total, it's worth 500 million dollars!"

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The First Heir – Chapter 1481

This was...

For a while, everyone was flabbergasted.

This was too much!

The auction had not officially started but there were already bids!

Moreover, Sheryl Larson's first bid was already 500 million dollars!

This was terrifying!

Was this key really that valuable?

It could even make Kelsey Clarke and the daughter of the Larson family do this!

Sigmund frowned as he threw caution to the wind. He slammed the table and shouted, "Since it's something Miss Larson has her eye on, it's naturally something extraordinary. I'll offer... 600 million dollars!"

Sigmund Steele was only worth more than ten billion dollars, but he was bidding 600 million dollars in one go! This was a big deal!

He was taking a gamble. Something that both Kelsey and Sheryl had their eyes on must be extraordinary. However, a mocking laugh was heard.

"Patriarch Steele, you're too stingy. Only 600 million dollars? Do you think we'll let you off like this?"

The person who spoke was a middle aged fat man with a greasy face. He laughed as his eyes narrowed into slits. He was the patriarch of the Mode family in northwest Shireton, Clayton Mode!

The Mode family was one of the largest families in Shireton and had the reputation of one of the six great families in Shireton!

Shireton, an area with great development, had six great families supporting the economic progress of this city together.

In Shireton, when it came to the six great families, no one would disrespect or not revere them.

It was precisely because of these six families that the people of Shireton were led out of the bitter cold and the area's economy was able to develop at a high speed. Moreover, the people of Shireton were very generous and hospitable.

The Mode family's status as one of the six great families in Shireton could not be underestimated.

"Clayton Mode, what do you mean?"

At this time, Sigmund was in a rage. The Steele family was rivals with the Mode family. They had been fighting overtly and covertly for more than a decade because of business matters.

When the local specialty medicinal materials of Shireton had to be shipped out of the city, they needed to go through the transportation team of the Steele family.

That was right. The Steele family controlled the transportation industry in the Northwest and was one of the three giants.

Over the years, the Mode family had given the Steele family a lot of advantages and naturally felt indignant about the situation.

They were also actively looking for new cooperation targets, but whenever they found a new business partner for negotiation, the Steele family would appear and make a mess.

"Hehe, Sigmund Steele, do I need to state it even clearer for you? I'm offering 800 million dollars to buy this key!"

Clayton said decisively while glancing provocatively at Sigmund whose face was flushed. He said, "Patriarch Steele, if you don't have the money, don't try to play the hero."

Exhilarating!

Clayton had never been so exhilarated as he was today, especially when he got to humiliate Sigmund to his face.

Hmph!

With a cold snort, Sigmund angrily clenched his fist and glared at Clayton, saying, "Clayton Mode, does the Mode family no longer want to cooperate with the Steele family?"

Clayton laughed and said, "Patriarch Steele, are you threatening me? As per the rules of Le Reverie, the highest bidder gets the prize. If you have the ability, you may continue to increase the price."

"You!"

Sigmund almost exploded with anger. He slammed the table and said, "I bid one billion dollars!"

Clap, clap, clap!

Clayton immediately applauded and shouted, "Well done, Patriarch Steele! You're really rich and generous."

After saying this, Clayton was about to bid again when Kelsey stood up and said, "Excuse me, I must have this item. If you don't want to bring trouble upon yourselves, please give some leeway. In the future, if there is a need for the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, I'll do my best to help. I bid two billion dollars, plus a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia

Island."

Boom!

The entire room was dumbfounded!

Everyone's eyes widened as they stared at the smug Kelsey Clarke.

The branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

He was actually the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?!

Everyone knew that Kelsey Clarke was not a simple person, but no one thought that his background would be so solid!

At this moment, Sigmund and Clayton closed their mouths and sat down.

How were they supposed to continue fighting?

The First Heir – Chapter 1482

Although they had never seen the Clarke family on Arcadia Island, they had learned about them through some channels.

They were a true affluent family!

They were the number one family in the world!

The power of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island could even influence the economy of a small country!

This was absolute strength!

Thus, as soon as Kelsey spoke, the entire hall fell quiet. Even Sheryl Larson's face was cold at this moment as she said nothing.

After all, Kelsey had added another term a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

This favor was priceless.

Le Reverie would not refuse.

Wilbur smiled and did not rush to make a final decision as though he was waiting for something.

Kelsey's face darkened as he asked, "Mr. Ellis, what's the matter? No one else is bidding now and I'm the highest bidder. Why don' t you just announce that the owner of this key is me, Kelsey Clarke?"

Wilbur smiled and said, "Young Master Clarke, don't be hasty. There'll be another person bidding."

Another person?

For a moment, everyone was startled.

Kelsey Clarke represented the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Who else would have the ability to bid against him in the auction for this item?

Sheryl Larson, the Larson family of Fernvale?

Everyone's eyes fell on Sheryl at this moment.

Even Ingram Jordan spoke, "Miss Larson, are you going to fight for it?"

Sheryl smiled elegantly, shook her head gently, and said, "Not me."

As soon as these words came out of her mouth, everyone in the hall grew silent.

If not her, who else could it be?

Everyone was dumbfounded, but only Kelsey and Sheryl knew very well who else had the strength.

Kelsey's somber gaze fell on Philip as his brows furrowed.

It was also at this time that Philip, who had not spoken, calmly said, "I want this key, but I don't really have anything to bid for it. Let's do this instead. My bid is, whenever Le Reverie needs my help, I'll do my best."

Pfft!

Instantly, everyone in the side hall spat out a mouthful of blood!

Everyone was still in shock when Philip spoke the first half of his sentence. Someone really dared to challenge Kelsey!

His iron handed ways against Calw before this were still fresh in everyone's minds, so they would not overlook him too much.

However, now that he wanted to compete with the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, this was going a little too far!

His bid especially left them puzzled!

This guy was so arrogant!

Did he really think his help could contend with Kelsey's two billion dollars and a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

"Young man, I think you may not understand the strength of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. I advise you not to go on fighting. Not only will you not win, but you might even lose your life!" Sigmund Steele said at this moment, his words full of kind persuasion.

Next to him, Ingram sneered, "Hehe, ignorant kid! In front of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, everything will be in vain!"

"Mr. Ellis, there's nothing more for you to hesitate about. This item should belong to Young Master Kelsey Clarke!" Someone fawningly bowed to Kelsey at this moment.

He was currying favor.

Wilbur also did not delay. He smiled at everyone and said, "In that case, I won't hold everyone in suspense. Tonight, the key will belong to Young Master Clarke."

"Haha, congratulations to Young Master Kelsey!"

"Young Master Clarke, you're so generous. I wonder if you can let us have a look?"

For a while, several people got up and flattered Kelsey. However, the atmosphere in the room was very awkward. Before these people finished speaking, they were surprised by the next scene!

Instead of handing the box to Kelsey, Wilbur handed it to Philip!

What was the meaning of this?

The First Heir – Chapter 1483

Everyone was puzzled and looked at Wilbur Ellis.

"Mr. Ellis, are you mistaken? Isn't it Young Master Kelsey who's getting this item? Why are you giving it to him?" The person who was kissing Kelsey's *ss earlier asked with a face full of doubts at this moment.

"Yes, Mr. Ellis, you must be mistaken!"

"Who told you to take it? Young Master Kelsey has won the bid for this item. Hurry up and hand it over!" Someone glared at Philip with a flushed face, pointing at him while giving out the command.

Before this, they were still standing on the same side as Philip. However, it was now every man for himself.

One had to lament that there was an abundance of heartless people, and profit was paramount.

Just as everyone targeted Philip, Wilbur interrupted and said with a smile, "Everyone, I'm not mistaken. This item has been sold to Young Master Philip Clarke."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked again!

Was Wilbur Ellis out of his mind?

Kelsey Clarke was the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, but he actually dared to refuse Kelsey's bid.

Did Le Reverie not want to survive anymore?

"Mr. Ellis, is this a joke? Young Master Kelsey is the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Are you going to reject his bid?" Even Ingram Jordan could not figure it out at this moment.

Wilbur Ellis was not an ordinary person. He was only in his 30s and already the manager of Le Reverie, which showed that this person was resourceful and had profound tactics.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to rise to the top of Le Reverie!

However, Wilbur had rejected Kelsey's bid!

Was there something behind this that they did not understand?

Wilbur smiled and said, "I think Young Master Kelsey's bid may not necessarily be as good as Young Master Philip's bid."

Hiss!

At the scene, all of them were astounded, and waves of shock washed over them.

What?

Wilbur Ellis actually dared to say such words!

Kelsey Clarke, the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, had bid a sky high price of two billion dollars. Coupled with a favor from the branch Clarke family, no one would refuse!

Faced with such a bid, Wilbur actually said that Kelsey's bid was not as good as Philip's bid.

What was Philip's bid?

A favor from him.

Was his help more valuable than two billion dollars and a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

Wilbur was crazv!

He must be mad!

"Wilbur Ellis, are you out of your mind? You don't have a personal relationship with Philip Clarke, do you? Earlier, when you directly let him join Le Reverie as a member, I already felt that something was fishy! Now, seeing you do this, I seriously suspect that you have a personal relationship with Philip Clarke! Of all people, you should know what the biggest taboo in Le Reverie is! I'm sure I don't have to remind you of it."

The middle aged man who was flattering Kelsey before said again at this moment.

He really could not understand what Wilbur was trying to do!

Wilbur said calmly, "Mr. Chavez, you worry too much. Of course, I understand the rules of Le Reverie and I don't need a reminder. Also, I have to make it clear to all of you that I don't have a personal relationship with Young Master Philip. Today is the first time we've met. As for anything else, I can only say it merely feels as though we've been friends for a long time."

After he said this, everyone in the side hall was taken aback

Wilbur's words were like a slap to Mr. Chavez's face, and they also proved that his relationship with Philip was innocent.

Mr. Chavez was startled, and his face flushed. He pointed at Wilbur and said, "Even so, why are you giving him this item? Could it be that Young Master Kelsey's bid isn't as high as his? I believe everyone here won't be convinced of that!"

Wilbur glanced at Philip and wanted to explain, but Philip shook his head. Then, he looked at Mr. Chavez calmly and said, "In that case, you can ask Young Master Kelsey beside you if he dares to compete with me."

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Thump!

Everyone shuddered.

What did Philip mean by that?

Was he going to openly compete with the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

"Presumptuous! Young Master Clarke is the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Who do you think you are? Don't think you're a big deal just because your last name is Clarke as well! In this world, only the Clarke family on Arcadia Island stands above the rest!" Mr. Chavez said angrily and spared no effort to suppress Philip.

Following that, he turned his head to the sullen Kelsey and said, "Young Master Clarke, this guy is too arrogant. I suggest you teach him a lesson so that he understands your strength and means."

Kelsey's heart choked with burning anger. He wanted to, but did he dare to do so?

Smack!

Kelsey slapped Mr. Chavez's face and scolded him, "Nonsense! If I could do it, would I need you to teach me?!"

Mr. Chavez was baffled by Kelsey's slap. He looked at him in confusion and asked, "Young Master Clarke, what are you doing?"

Kelsey snorted coldly and turned his head. He glared at Philip grimly and wanted to say something, but seeing Philip's indifferent gaze, he could only audibly gulp. He turned his head to Wilbur and asked angrily, "Wilbur Ellis, are you really going to give this item to him?"

If he could not deal with Philip, he should deal with Wilbur Ellis instead.

In the eyes of the branch Clarke family, Le Reverie was nothing!

With a faint smile, Wilbur said, "Young Master Kelsey, you should understand this. Some words don't have to be stated clearly."

Hmph!

Kelsey snorted and warned, "Fine! Since you've said so, then I won't be wishy-washy either. Tonight, I must get my hands on this thing. And you, Wilbur Ellis, including Le Reverie that's behind you, should watch your step! If I don't get it, then Le Reverie in Uppercreek and every other Le Reverie outlet in Orienta can just wait to close down!"

What a threat!

When everyone heard these words from Kelsey, they looked at Wilbur with glee.

Wilbur was also slightly taken aback, not expecting Kelsey to behave like this.

Threatening Le Reverie?

Wilbur was angry!

What did it matter if it was the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

He, Wilbur Ellis, was a member of Le Reverie. Even if this was a fool's errand, he had no fear!

"Haha, Wilbur Ellis, I advise you not to take the wrong step!" Kelsey put his hands behind his back, his face looking arrogant and smug.

How dare a small Le Reverie try to challenge him? This was simply seeking death! Kelsey was not worried at all.

Mr. Chavez and the rest also sneered and persuaded him, "Mr. Ellis, I think it's better not to offend Young Master Clarke. Otherwise, Le Reverie will really be doomed."

However, suddenly!

A rumbling voice sounded at the entrance of the side hall!

"Who wants to close down my Le Reverie? This is the first time I've heard of it!"

The voice carried a hint of anger and was cold like muffled thunder, shaking the entire hall!

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Everyone looked for the voice and saw an old man with a walking cane in a gray suit walking in from the door.

The old man had gray hair at his temples. Although old, he was full of vigor!

The aura radiating from the man made the atmosphere in the hall suddenly grow tense!

Even from a few meters away, one could feel the man's dormant aura that was as vast as an ocean!

Behind him were four bodyguards in suits guarding him closely.

At first glance, these four guards were not ordinary people but highly skilled elites.

It was because their every move and their eyes conveyed a chilling and alarming intent!

At one glance, Philip could sense that the power of these people was no less than the disciples of the Jensen family and not at all inferior to the Dragon Warriors!

This old man was a formidable character!

At the same time, everyone else was also full of doubts. They did not know the old man in front of them at all.

However, Wilbur stepped forward, bowed respectfully to the old man, and said, "Master Gilson, you're here."

"Wilbur, you've done a good job. Leaving Le Reverie under your care is the best decision I've made." The old man smiled and praised Wilbur.

Hiss!

Everyone was astonished!

It turned out that he was the rumored big boss behind Le Reverie!

The boss who had never shown his face before was Master Gilson!

In the outside world, there were many speculations and gossips about the true boss of Le Reverie. However, no one had ever seen his face.

Now, he was standing right in front of them.

"Master Gilson."

Instantly, everyone in the hall greeted him.

Master Gilson's reputation was not foreign to them. He was not an ordinary person. He was someone with unparalleled means.

It was said that the connections of the owner behind Le Reverie were extremely extensive and even extended to a level that went beyond anything else.

The people at that level were the pillars of the country, the ones who could reach the sky, and those nearest to the pinnacle!

With a single word, they could affect the rise and fall of a city or a family.

Pearce Gilson nodded. First, he looked at Philip and gave him a slight smile as a greeting. Then, he turned his gaze coldly to Kelsey and said, "Are you the one who wants to close down my Le Reverie?"

Kelsey frowned and sized up the old man in front of him.

Who the heck was this old man?

"That's right, it is me! So, are you the boss behind Le Reverie? 'Well done, old man, you've made it quite mysterious. I'm telling you that I'm the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. If you know what's good for you, tell Wilbur Ellis to give me the item!" Kelsey raised his eyebrows frivolously and said arrogantly.

In his eyes, was there anyone else in this world who could be more powerful than the Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

However, Pearce merely chuckled and said, "Haha, even if Christian Clarke were here, he would have to show me a little respect. You're just his son but you dare speak rudely to me. You deserve a beating!"

With that said...

A guard next to Pearce approached Kelsey.

Kelsey panicked and shouted, "What are you doing? My father is Christian Clarke! Since you know him, you should understand that if you offend me, my father won't let you off!"

Smack!

Before he finished his sentence, the guard had gone over and slapped Kelsey on the face. The latter's face was tilted to the side as his mouth bled. Two of his teeth flew out!

With a scream, Kelsey staggered a few steps. He covered his mouth, stared angrily at the guard, and shouted, "How dare you hit me? I'm going to kill you!"

However, just as he was about to make his move, he was frightened by the guard's cold eyes and took a few steps back.

Kelsey was just a bully who only picked on those weaker than him.

These people obviously knew his identity but still dared to act in such a way, which went to show that the other party was not afraid of him!

Moreover, Pearce Gilson even knew his father, which made Kelsey flustered.

However, he could not take this lying down. He was the young master of the branch Clarke family, after all. Outside, everyone had to respect him.

The First Heir - Chapter 1486

"Old man, how dare you let your guard hit me? I won't let this matter go. I'll definitely tell my father to destroy your Le Reverie!" Kelsey whimpered and slurred.

He was very angry, furious even!

He had never been beaten before in his life!

Of course, apart from being taught a lesson by Philip previously, this was his second time!

He was the young master of the branch Clarke family. This old man Gilson dared to hit him and was not putting the branch Clarke family in his eyes at all!

However...

Pearce sneered and said, "Hehe, even if your father Christian Clarke were standing here, he would only say that I've done the right thing by hitting you."

This sentence shocked everyone in the side hall!

For Pearce to say this, it went to show that he was not simple at all.

Philip also gave Pearce a sideways glance. It seemed that this old man was not easy to deal with.

Even the branch Clarke family did not mean anything to him.

When Kelsey heard this, he immediately exploded. He pointed at Pearce and roared, "Bullsh*t! My father is the chieftain of the branch family. How could he possibly respect an old thing like you? Who do you think you are?!"

Pearce chuckled, and there was a hint of chill in his fathomless eyes. He knocked the cane in his hand on the tiled floor and said solemnly, "I'm his former teacher!"

Teacher?!

Everyone shuddered.

He held a respectable position.

Pearce Gilson's status was very high, indeed!

If Christian Clarke were here, he naturally had to be polite to Master Gilson.

When Kelsey heard this, he was also stunned. With a panicked expression, he stammered, "You... Are you father's teacher?"

Pearce smiled and said, "It's all in the past, but Christian should still show me some respect considering I'm his former teacher. So, Young Master Kelsey, do you still want me to close down Le Reverie?"

Close down? How could that be?

Pearce was his father's teacher. In front of Pearce, Kelsey was simply a junior of a junior!

Kelsey made no comment. With a dark face, he clenched his fists and said defiantly, "I dare not, but even if you are my father's teacher, you've gone too far. I'm the young master of the branch family, after all." Kelsey was still unwilling to concede.

However, Pearce only said, "I know that you're dissatisfied, so let me ask you. In front of him, do you still dare to put up a fight?"

Pearce pointed at none other than Philip.

For a while, everyone's eyes focused on Philip.

After all, everything had happened because of him! Who the hell was he?

How could he get the boss behind Le Reverie who had never shown his face to step forward?!

Kelsey stole a few glances at Philip. Although he was still disgruntled, there was nothing he could do about it.

Seeing his behavior, Pearce could not be bothered with him any longer. Instead, he turned around and greeted Philip, "It's my pleasure to meet the young master of the main Clarke family."

The whole room was shocked at these words!

What?!

He was actually the young master of the main Clarke family?!

Terrifying!

The First Heir – Chapter 1487

At that moment, the entire crowd in the side hall was flabbergasted!

All of them stared at the bemused Philip in horror! Philip quickly said to Pearce at this time, "Old sir, you don't have to be so polite. Since you were the Clarke family's teacher, I'm your junior."

Pearce nodded with a smile and commented, "Sure enough, a true diamond can only be found in the rough. Young Master Clarke, you're a man of great talent. With an heir like you, the Clarke family can surely persevere for generations to come."

Hearing these words, the others who were still in shock quickly greeted Philip, "Young Master Clarke!"

Mr. Chavez from earlier completely lost his composure at this moment. He quickly ran to Philip and said, "I'm sorry, Young Master Clarke. I was too ignorant just now. If I've offended you in any way, I hope you can be generous and overlook my recklessness."

With that said, Mr. Chavez bowed with a humble attitude.

Philip simply glanced at him and said, "Mr. Chavez, there's no need to be so serious. I'm not that unreasonable. Do get up."

Mr. Chavez hurriedly straightened up and retreated to one side.

Sigmund Steele and Ingram Jordan were also surprised. They did not expect this person to be the heir of the main Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

He was the future head of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

He was a dragon hidden in deep waters!

Fortunately, they had not gotten into any major conflicts with Philip Clarke just now.

Otherwise, only doom would await them!

At the same time, Wilbur handed the item to Philip and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, this item belongs to you now. I hope the conditions of our deal will be honored."

Philip took the quaint wooden box and said indifferently, "My words are a promise. After today, if Le Reverie needs any help, I'll do my best within my means."

"I'll thank you in advance then, Young Master Clarke," Pearce said before ordering his subordinates to prepare the banquet.

Philip did not refuse and left with Pearce and Wilbur.

In the huge side hall, the atmosphere that was originally subdued instantly exploded into heated discussions!

Kelsey had lost all his dignity. He waved his arm, turned his head, and left with a cold snort.

As for Sheryl Larson, after getting up and leaving Le Reverie, she said to the old man standing beside the Maybach outside the door, "Butler Kent, keep an eye on this person for me."

"Yes, Miss." The old man in a black tuxedo bowed and replied with great respect.

On this side, Philip followed Pearce and Wilbur to a luxurious private room.

"Young Master Clarke, please take a seat." Pearce invited.

Philip shook his head and said, "Mr. Gilson, after you, please. You're an elder and I'm just a junior."

Pearce laughed and said, "I'll go ahead, then."

They took their seats.

Philip was straight to the point. He took out the wooden box and took out the key from inside.

The key was a pendant in the form of a phoenix feather. Sure enough, his guess was correct. It was a key to the door.

"Old sir, where did you get this key from?" Philip asked.

Pearce said, "To tell you the truth, Young Master Clarke, this key was given to me by Nonagon back then. They wanted to invite me to enter the door, but I'm already old and frail. I didn't think it was necessary. So, I decided to put it up for bidding. I didn't expect it would attract your attention."

Pearce smiled as he said this.

Philip said, "Mr. Gilson, I think you're deliberately attracting my attention. Except for Le Reverie, no one else could release any information about this key. This time, you attracted both Kelsey and the Larson family of Fernvale. You must've known that you'll attract me too."

Pearce was startled before he laughed. "Young Master Clarke, you're very quick-witted. Yes, I did it on purpose, and it was indeed to attract some people. However, I didn't expect to draw you out, Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded and said, "In that case, what were you trying to achieve, then?"

The First Heir – Chapter 1488

Speaking of this, Pearce suddenly got up and bowed deeply to Philip. He said solemnly, "I implore you, Young Master Clarke, to help the Gilson family."

At this scene, Philip quickly held Pearce and said, "Old sir, what are you doing? Get up quickly. Let's have a good talk."

Pearce refused to get up and said, "Young Master Clarke, I wasn't sure about this matter at first, but after seeing you today, I know that only you can save the Gilson family. As long as you promise to save the Gilson family, I'll definitely repay you no matter what I have to do!"

Philip was anxious. He quickly signaled Wilbur to pull Pearce up and said, "Old sir, you don't have to do this. If you have any requests, I'll oblige. Besides, this is the condition I have offered in exchange for this key. If you have any request, you can say so directly and I'll certainly do my best to help."

Only then did Pearce stand up and say to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, the Gilson family is in deep trouble. My daughter, Tanya Gilson, has offended the young master of the Harrison family. They're a very powerful and affluent family in Glenford. They've issued a death order to the Gilson family. If I refuse to hand over my daughter, they'll destroy the Gilson family and ruin my daughter."

With that said, Pearce wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes.

"The Harrison family?"

Philip frowned and seemed to have an impression of this family. If he remembered correctly, the Harrison family and the Zach family were on the same par. They were both rich and powerful families with strong influence.

The Harrison family was an affluent family that could move mountains! Even compared to the Wallis family of Golden City, they were not inferior. It was natural that the Gilson family was no match for the Harrison family.

"How did your daughter offend the young master of the Harrison family?" Philip asked.

Pearce sighed and said, "I'm not afraid to tell you this honestly. I had this daughter of mine at an old age and loved her like a little princess. When she was young, I had an agreement with the Harrison family to become in laws. However, who would have expected the young master of the Harrison family to turn out as a playboy? Since young, he had his nose up in the air; he was arrogant and domineering. He was a complete bully. He has a notorious reputation in Glenford. My daughter Tanya refuses to marry him and clashed with Travis Harrison. But Travis had taken a fancy to my daughter's appearance and pestered her again and again. My daughter got angry and found someone to give Travis a beating. The next day, Travis gave us a notice of seizure, which led to the disaster today."

After saying this, Pearce could not help sobbing.

Philip also understood that this young master of the Harrison family, Travis Harrison, was no good person. Philip was silent. It was not that he did not want to help, but he was in a lot of trouble of his own.

If he were to have a conflict with the Harrison family now, it might cause dissatisfaction in the outside world. Seeing Philip's hesitation, Pearce quickly bowed again and said, "Young Master Clarke, I beg you, please save my little girl."

Philip pulled Pearce up and said, "Okay, I'll help you with this. It's only the Harrison family."

"You have my gratitude, Young Master Clarke." Pearce hastened to thank Philip.

Philip waved his hand gently. They chatted a little while longer before Philip left Le Reverie.

Today, his biggest gain was this key.

As a result, just as he went out, he was stopped by an old man at the door. He respectfully said, "Young Master Clarke, my lady invites you for a chat."

Philip frowned, glanced at him, and asked, "Sheryl Larson?"

"Yes," the old man replied.

The First Heir – Chapter 1489

Philip frowned slightly, looked at the luxury car next to the old man, and said to Victor Bell beside him, "You can go back first."

Victor nodded and replied, "Yes, Young Master Clarke." After saying that, Philip directly got into the car.

Soon, the car brought Philip to a café.

Philip followed the old man and came to the innermost room. The decoration was simple and rustic.

Sheryl sat in the middle of the room, making coffee. She had removed her coat, revealing her graceful figure. She blended beautifully into the surroundings. As expected of a daughter of an affluent. family, her every move and smile carried a sense of elegance.

Her art of brewing coffee was quite pleasing to the eye. Philip came in through the door, applauded, and said with a laugh, "Miss Larson, you really know how to enjoy the finer things in life. Your brewing skills are superb."

Sheryl smiled delicately. With a slender jade like hand, she pushed a cup of coffee in front of Philip who had already seated himself. Her red lips parted as she said softly, "Thank you, Young Master Clarke, for the compliment. I still have a lot to learn and can only occasionally do this in front of others."

Philip picked up the cup, drank the coffee in one gulp, and narrowed his eyes while smacking his lips. He said, "It's good coffee."

Sheryl refilled his cup and said with a smile, "It's my honor to have you enjoy my coffee. Please go ahead."

Philip did not accept this cup. He smiled faintly and said, "That's enough for me. Drinking too much coffee at night will only ruin my sleep. I wonder what's the reason the daughter of the Larson family is looking for me?"

Philip's gaze never left Sheryl. This woman could really be described as a gorgeous beauty. That graceful demeanor of hers could produce a sense of tranquility when others looked at her.

Sheryl smiled and told the staff to remove the coffee brewing apparatus. She got up, walked to the side, and took out a delicate small box. She put it in front of Philip and said, "Please open it and take a look."

Philip's face turned solemn as suspicion flashed in his eyes, but he still reached out and opened the box.

What greeted his eyes was also a phoenix feather pendant!

The key to the door!

What Sheryl had taken out was actually a key to the door!

Philp felt a trace of confusion and asked with a frown, "Why do you have this?"

Sheryl sighed and said, "Young Master Clarke, no, to be precise, you should be my uncle according to seniority. This key was sent to us by the Nonagon a few days ago. Their intention was very simple. They want to invite the Larson family to enter the door, and at the same time, invite us to return to the mainland."

After the Nonagon invited the Larson family to enter the door, they also wanted them to return to the mainland?

When Philip heard this, he was immediately puzzled and his face was filled with doubts. What was the meaning of this?

"Why did the Nonagon invite the Larson family of Fernvale?" Philip asked with a frown.

In fact, he did not know much about the door and the Nonagon. He had learned most of the things from others.

Philip even guessed that Fulton Hash had not told him the whole truth and there might be some lies in what Fulton had told him.

Sheryl got up, stood in front of the window with a somewhat forlorn look, and said, "As in laws, the Clarke family and the Larson family could have ruled the world together. But that incident that happened more than ten years ago caused the Larson family to suffer a great blow and we sustained huge losses. We had to retreat to Fernvale. The Clarke family also disappeared from the public's sight because of that incident. Although the Clarke family is still the world's largest affluent family today, to a large extent, the Clarke family is already at the end of their rope and is coveted by all forces. If I'm guessing correctly, you, too, must have noticed something."

Philip did not deny that he had sensed something. Several invisible hands seemed to be plotting something behind the scenes and their target was none other than the Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

The First Heir – Chapter 1490

"Why are you telling me this? The Clarke family is still the Clarke family. With my father and me around, the Clarke family will not fall," Philip said flatly.

He wanted to figure out Sheryl's purpose in looking for him tonight.

Was it merely to reminisce about the past? Impossible!

He had seen Sheryl's methods when he was a child.

She may look weak on the surface but her heart was full of schemes.

There were rumors that Sheryl Larson was a candidate to be the future head of the Larson family.

That was right. A female candidate as the head of the Larson family in Fernvale would definitely cause a worldwide sensation!

Sheryl turned around, looked at Philip seriously, and said, "Philip, don't you want to find the people behind the scenes? Don't you want to find out the truth about your mother's accident back then?"

At the mention of his mother, Philip's expression turned cold.

He stared at Sheryl with scorching eyes and asked coldly, "Do you know something about my mother's accident?"

Sheryl did not deny it. She walked over, picked up the phoenix feather pendant key from the box, and said to Philip, "Grandaunt's death has something to do with this."

The key to the door?

However, Philip suddenly shuddered and his brows furrowed. He said, "Are you trying to tell me that my mother's death has something to do with the Nonagon?"

Sheryl nodded and said, "Your guess is correct. It's indeed related to the Nonagon. I also heard about this matter from my grandfather. However, I don't know any more secrets. You have to find that out yourself."

"Why are you telling me this?" Philip looked at the key on the table and asked solemnly.

Sheryl smiled sweetly and said, "She's my grandaunt and a part of the Larson family. You also have half of the Larson family's bloodline. You naturally have the right to know."

Philip was silent for a moment and said, "Start talking. You invited me over so late at night. The reason for our meeting is definitely not as simple as just telling me that my mother's death had something to do with the Nonagon."

Sheryl smiled charmingly and said, "You're very smart, indeed."

Philip laughed. "Don't underestimate me. I'm your uncle, after all. According to seniority, you should be paying your respects to me."

Sheryl did not refuse. She inclined slightly and said, "How do you do, Uncle."

Philip shrugged. This woman had a way of doing things. Sheryl did not dwell on such things and said, "I came to you for another purpose."

"What purpose?" Philip asked, his face calm and unfathomable.

Sheryl said, "The Larson family won't be going to the Nonagon. We will gift this key to you. When the time comes, you'll go to Nonagon instead of the Larson family."

Hearing this, Philip frowned.

He needed to go to the Nonagon instead of the Larson family?

He had absolutely no deeper understanding about the door and the Nonagon right now. All he had was iust a general understanding.

"Excuse me, but I think the Larson family has found the wrong person."

Philip put the phoenix feather pendant key that he was fidgeting with in his hand back on the table and got up to leave.

Sheryl seemed to have guessed that this would happen and said without haste, "Don't you want to know about the news of your sister, Hannah Clarke, in Country M?"

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The First Heir - Chapter 1491

Hearing this, Philip, who just stood up, abruptly turned around. He stared at Sheryl grimly, an invincible aura suddenly erupting from his body. He asked solemnly, "Are you threatening me?"

"No, I'm making a deal with you. A deal between the Larson family and the future head of the Clarke family."

Sheryl had a faint smile on her face as if she was not at all afraid of the monstrous chill that was surging through Philip's body at this moment.

After a while, Philip retracted his intense aura. He stared at Sheryl darkly and said, "What kind of deal do you want to make?"

Sheryl smiled gently like the sunshine in March. She stretched out her slender hand and said, "Please have a seat."

Philip waved his hand and said, "No need, I'm in a hurry. Let's listen to your deal."

Sheryl smiled sweetly and said, "I can give you your sister's news in Country M in exchange for you replacing the Larson family to go to Nonagon."

After saying this, Sheryl sat there quietly, waiting for Philip's reply.

Philip frowned, thought for a while, and said, "I can look into the matter of my sister on my own."

Sheryl shook her head and said, "To tell you the truth, you won't be able to find anything out. Those people are deliberately avoiding you. It'll be more difficult than you think."

"Then why do you have news of my sister?"

Philip asked as slight killing intent appeared in his eyes!

Did his sister's disappearance have anything to do with the Larson family?

Sheryl seemed to have guessed that Philip would ask this and said, "The disappearance of your sister, Hannah Clarke, has nothing to do with the Larson family at all. It's just that a few days ago, those people entrusted someone to handle some matters in Country M. The entrusted person is someone from the Larson family, so we inadvertently received some news about your sister. I believe you should understand the situation now with this explanation."

Philip's face darkened. He hesitated briefly before saying, "I need some information about the Nonagon."

He had gotten someone to look into the matter of his sister's disappearance again, but the result was as expected. There seemed to be an invisible hand obstructing his investigation.

"Of course, I'll get Old Kent to send it to you," Sheryl said.

Philip's face was indifferent as he said, "Now, tell me the news about my sister."

Sheryl took out a file from the small drawer under the table and handed it to Philip. "It's all here but I didn't go through what's exactly in there. I'm not completely sure if you can find your sister with this."

Philip took the file and quickly opened it. He took out a few documents from it as well as some photos of Hannah that were secretly taken on the streets of Country M.

There was always someone guarding her by her side. Moreover, in the last photo in a café, Philip actually knew the person Hannah was talking to!

Margot Pearson!

How could this be?

Zing!

Philip held those photos in his hand, his whole body brimming with anger!

The Beauty Killers had something to do with his sister's disappearance!

Immediately after, he flipped through all the documents. With a quick sweep of his eyes, he saw a golden crest!

The Alliance!

Was the mastermind behind this related to that Alliance?

Instantly, Philip thought of the things Moses Dunley had told him during the underground chamber of commerce that day.

What sort of existence could the Alliance be?

It was actually able to conceal itself from the world and even evade investigation from the Clarke family! Moreover, Philip had been tracking the whereabouts of his sister Hannah over the years. There was always a force in the dark stopping him.

Now, it seemed that this force came from the Alliance!

Philip's face was cold as he asked, "Do you know about the Alliance?"

Sheryl shook her head and said, "I don't, but according to current news, this alliance is very powerful and has a very deep background. Even the Clarke family may have to tread carefully with them. They don't focus on economy but power."

Hearing this, Philip frowned.

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He had to figure out what kind of existence the Alliance was.

Philip squeezed his fists bitterly, ready to get up and leave.

However, at this time, Sheryl said, "Philip, the Nonagon is not as simple as you think. You have to be prepared. Moreover, according to what I've heard, Nonagon has selected more candidates nationwide than in the past this time. Their actions show their urgency. I think there must be a problem and they're eager to solve it."

After hearing this, Philip said, "Thank you."

Then, he left this place.

After a while, Butler Kent walked in and bowed to Sheryl who was drinking coffee. He said, "Miss, he has left."

Sheryl's expression was bland with a trace of uncertainty in her eyes as she asked, "Butler Kent, do you think it's right for me to do this?"

Butler Kent smiled slightly and said, "Miss, there's no right or wrong decision. As long as it's your decision, the Larson family will execute it."

"Really?"

Sheryl pursed her lips suddenly and said, "I just don't know what my father's intentions are. I came here without my family's knowledge this time. The key was meant for my eldest brother."

Butler Kent smiled and said, "The eldest young master is unbefitting and also not a candidate for the future head of the Larson family. It was unwise for the old master to have given the key to the eldest young master. Those in the Nonagon are not people the Larson family can fight with. Your move has shifted their attention to Philip Clarke of the Clarke family and will ensure peace for the Larson family for the next ten years or so."

Sheryl took a sip of tea as she shook her head and said, "Even so, how many people can understand my decision? When I return this time, I'm afraid my brother will complain about me in front of father again."

Butler Kent smiled fondly. Seeing Sheryl getting up, he took her trench coat and draped it over her body, saying, "Miss, you know the old master's temper best. He won't bear to do anything."

Sheryl looked at Butler Kent and said, "Uncle Kent, any news from Hampton?"

Butler Kent followed behind Sheryl as they walked out of the café. He said, "Hampton is a gathering place for people from all walks of life right now. The Alliance Chamber of Commerce that will be held next month will probably have a lot of powerful and distinguished people attending. The Harrison family of Glenford, the eight largest families from the capital city, and the Wallis family of Golden City will be there. There will even be two supremes attending."

"Supremes?"

Sheryl's beautiful brows furrowed. Obviously, she did not expect the Alliance Chamber of Commerce in Hampton to attract so many parties and major forces to participate.

Sheryl asked, "Why would they attend this kind of occasion that's for business alliances?"

Butler Kent shook his head and said, "I haven't heard of the specific details, but one thing is certain. The former supreme has a close relationship with the Alliance."

Sheryl paused, stopped in front of the car door, and said to Butler Kent, "Tell Philip about this as well. I want to see his reaction."

Butler Kent nodded with a bow and said, "Understood, Miss." After that, he continued, "However, if Young Master Clarke finds out that you're using him, won't that be detrimental to you?"

Sheryl frowned and said, "It doesn't matter. Let's wait until he finds out."

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Back to Philip. He returned to the hotel and found that Wynn had fallen asleep. Thus, he sat on the sofa, took out the two phoenix feather pendants, and started studying them.

The fiery red phoenix feather pendants had obscure and incomprehensible patterns on them. From the looks of it, they both really were just jade pendants. Nothing unusual could be seen from them.

What kind of existence was the door?

What role did the Nonagon play, and was his mother's accident related to the Nonagon?

Philip was skeptical. Originally, he had targeted the former supreme, but now, it seemed that the stakes were more complicated than he imagined!

Was there something deeper going on between the former supreme and the Nonagon?

Philip sat on the sofa and looked at the pendants for a while. Then, a gentle voice sounded behind him. A tender hand pressed on his shoulder and the woman asked gently, "What's wrong? What are you thinking about?"

Philip touched the small hand on his shoulder, looked sideways at Wynn who was wearing a jacket, and said, "Nothing, I just have something on my mind. Why are you up?"

Wynn smiled and was pulled by Philip to sit next to him. She said, "Seeing you awake, I got worried about you. Can you tell me what happened? Maybe I can help you think of some ideas."

Philip held Wynn's soft and small hand. Looking at her delicate face, he shook his head and said, "It's nothing. Don't worry, I can handle it."

It was better not to tell Wynn about certain things, lest she worried.

Moreover, Philip was also unsure about the matter regarding the former supreme and the Nonagon. He could not involve Wynn in it.

If Wynn got involved, he was afraid things would not end well.

Seeing that Philip did not want to say anything, Wynn did not continue asking.

The next day, Philip left the hotel early in the morning. Victor Bell had called him, saying that Kelsey was looking for him at the hotel where Connor Clarke and the others were being detained.

Philip sneered inwardly. Kelsey was really capable to have found the hotel his family was being held in.

The branch Clarke family must have arranged ample manpower in Uppercreek.

It was obvious this news was obviously passed along by Connor, that old codger.

Soon, Philip arrived at the hotel. At the entrance of the hotel, he saw two groups of people confronting each other.

This time, Kelsey had gone all out and brought a lot of people with him. They were all expert guards from the Clarke family.

Victor's side was not falling behind either. Half of his men in Uppercreek had come over, each one of them looking serious. They had been waiting for Philip to arrive.

"Young Master Clarke!"

From a distance, Victor saw Philip approaching and immediately greeted him with a respectful face. "Young Master Clarke, I'm afraid it won't end well this time. The other side has brought so many people here. I've already transferred half of my people here. If I transfer more, I'm afraid it'll cause unnecessary trouble. I've also sent people to temporarily close the hotel."

Philip nodded and stepped into the area from behind the crowd.

Victor's people automatically made a pathway and shouted respectfully in unison, "Young Master Clarke!"

Philip raised his eyebrows, staring with displeasure at the arrogant and domineering Kelsey on the opposite side. He asked, "Aren't you leaving yet?"

Kelsey snorted coldly and raised his eyebrows, saying, "Philip, don't try to scare me. I'm here today for one thing only. Hurry and let my family go. Or else, the guards from the branch family behind me will barge in!"

Kelsey's face was triumphant. He had been preparing for this day, so naturally, he would not be afraid of Philip.

Yesterday was an unexpected defeat. He just had not expected Philip to be so strong handed and deal with him head on.

Today, he specially transferred all the people arranged by the branch family in Uppercreek just to exert pressure on Philip and force him to release his family.

As for yesterday's shameful incident, he dared not tell the branch family. Otherwise, he would be disgraced.

Philip smiled coldly, glanced at the people behind Kelsey, and said, "Wow, you're well prepared this time and brought so many people with you. Well done, Kelsey Clarke. This is much better than yesterday."

Upon hearing this, Kelsey clenched his fists bitterly!

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Damn it!

Was Philip Clarke making fun of him?

Then, Philip's next sentence made Kelsey even more ashamed.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and said nonchalantly, "Kelsey Clarke, have you forgotten how I beat you up yesterday?"

As soon as he said that, everyone on Victor's side laughed.

This made Kelsey very embarrassed. His face darkened and he gritted his teeth with hatred. While pointing at Philip angrily, he said, "Philip, stop being so arrogant! I'm not here today to compete with you on numbers. Hurry up and release them! Otherwise, I'll bring my people and barge in. At that time, anything that happens will be your responsibility! Besides, I'm

representing my father today. Listen carefully, it's my father, the chieftain of the branch family, giving you a final warning to release my family members!"

Kelsey was upset, especially when those people opposite laughed at him. It made him even more upset!

He was the young master of the branch family, after all. When had he ever experienced a group of people from the bottom of society laughing at him?

"All of you, shut up! Stop laughing at me!"

Kelsey pointed at Victor's people and shouted in anger.

After that, he turned his head and stared at Philip fiercely, shouting, "Philip, hurry up and release them, do you hear me? Also, slap these people on their mouths! Laughing at me is laughing at the Clarke family! Damn it"

After saying that, those guards from the branch family behind him were about to step forward.

However, Philip's face darkened as he said, "I'll see who dares to step forward!"

Instantly, all the guards of the branch family stood in place and looked at each other, not daring to take another step!

Who dared to move?

Philip was the heir of the main family. One word and they would lose their heads!

Kelsey was furious when he saw that the guards he had brought with him not daring to take another step forward. He went up to them, kicked them, and yelled, "Trash! Useless wimps! You're the guards of the branch family! Why are you afraid of Philip Clarke? This is Uppercreek, not the Clarke family! Move! Charge forward!"

Kelsey was furious!

Hearing this, the guards of the branch family looked at each other silently for a few moments before once again taking a few steps forward.

However, Philip just stood in front of the crowd indifferently. His eyes swept across nearly 100 guards in front of him and he bellowed solemnly, "Those who dare to take a step forward will be rebelling against the Clarke family and will be killed without mercy!"

"Yes!"

Suddenly, from behind Philip, Victor's men shouted in unison.

Panic!

The guards of the branch family were truly panicking now!

If they were convicted of treason, they would surely die!

Kelsey's face also darkened as he shouted, "Philip, these are the guards of the branch family. You're not qualified to convict them! Besides, I'm here today to warn you on behalf of my father to release the people you're detaining! Otherwise, you and your family will be subject to the branch family's revenge!"

"I know you have a beautiful wife who's pregnant. Oh, yes, and a three years old daughter. I advise you not to act rashly. Otherwise, the ones suffering will be you, your wife, and your daughter!"

Kelsey threatened with a cold sneer on his face.

Philip's face turned grim, an endless chill suddenly surging from all over his body. He said, "Kelsey Clarke, you shouldn't have threatened me with my wife and daughter."

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Kelsey was taken aback When he saw Philip's seemingly murderous gaze, he felt uncomfortable all over as if he was being stared at by a fierce beast.

His heart jumped wildly and he could not help but take a few steps back. He was stammering as he shouted, "You... What do you want to do? I'm telling you, Philip, I'm representing my father this time. Listen carefully. This is my father's ultimatum to you. Release them at once! Otherwise, my father will personally come to Uppercreek! By then, you'll be done for!"

Kelsey was not telling lies. This was indeed what his father had told him.

If Philip did not release them, the chieftain would come to Uppercreek in person!

By then, the entire city would be under martial law!

In front of the chieftain of the branch family, even Philip would have to bow and pay his respects!

Philip frowned when he heard this. With a face full of dissatisfaction, he pondered.

Would the chieftain of the branch family come to Uppercreek in person?

Seeing that Philip was silent and his expression was unpleasant, Kelsey felt that he had gained the upper hand again. Immediately, he chastised triumphantly, "Philip, it's not that: I want: to blame you, but why do you have to go against the branch family? You even abducted my brother and grandfather. Are you asking for trouble? How about you quickly let them go and just bow to me and apologize? When I return, I'll definitely put in a good word for you. After all, we're a family too."

With that said, Kelsey smiled and reached out to pat Philip's shoulder.

Crack!

In a flash, Philip suddenly grabbed Kelsey's wrist and flung it away forcefully!

With a miserable howl, Kelsey felt as if his right arm was dislocated and was immediately overcome by pain. He had broken into a cold sweat!

"You! Ah, it hurts so much!"

Kelsey clutched his right arm, took a few steps back, and stared at Philip resentfully. He shouted, "Philip, you really don't know what's good for you! I'll represent my father and the branch family to impose the family law on you!"

Kelsey was furious now!

This damned Philip Clarke, how dare he be so arrogant and domineering?!

Kelsey was the young master of the branch family, after all!

However...

Philip looked at Kelsey indifferently with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, saying, "Kelsey, I've made it very clear to you yesterday. Don't mess with me! Family law? Do you have the right to enforce the family law?"

"You! I just knew you wouldn't be convinced. The family law, huh? Fine, I'll show you!"

Kelsey was furious. He did not want to take it out at first, but now that Philip was so arrogant, he must show him!

Having said that, Kelsey took out a paper document from his pocket. Holding his dislocated right arm, he told his men to unfold the paper. He then recited loudly, "The order of the Clarke family's law enforcement hall. The heir of the main Clarke family, Philip Clarke, relies on his status as the heir to act recklessly, ignore family discipline, and participate in in-fighting. Such behavior is unacceptable. Thus, family law shall be enforced on Philip Clarke. If he refuses to release the branch Clarke family members, he shall be taken down on the spot. If he dares to resist and provoke strife between the two families, his four limbs shall be broken and he'll be brought back!"

After reading it, Kelsey tossed the paper to Philip and said, "Take a look for yourself. This is a joint order by the six elders of the law enforcement hall. If you dare to resist, your limbs will be broken and you'll be brought back to Arcadia Island!"

Kelsey was extremely delighted at this moment. Did Philip think he could not do anything to him?

Ridiculous!

He had come prepared this time!

Even Roger Clarke had to listen to the joint order from the six elders of the law enforcement hall.

Philip held the paper, looked through the contents, and frowned.

It was really the joint order from the six elders!

Hateful!

He squeezed the paper fiercely as his eyes glinted sharply.

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The damned law enforcement hall had been colluding with the branch family!

"How about it, Philip? I'm asking you once again, will you let them go?"

Kelsey was floating on air right now. He was full of confidence. He had his father and the law enforcement hall behind him. No matter how powerful Philip was, he would not dare to openly oppose the joint order from the six elders of the law enforcement hall!

Philip's face was gloomy as he glanced at: the arrogant Kelsey. Suddenly, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth as he said, "Kelsey, do you think that such a thing can make me toe the line?"

After that, Philip crumpled the paper into a ball and threw it into a nearby trash can!

Kelsey froze, completely unable to believe Philip's audacity!

"Insolence! That's the joint order of the law enforcement hall. You actually dare to be so lawless and audacious! You're openly opposing the law enforcement hall of the Clarke family! I have the right to take you down right now!"

Kelsey shouted angrily, but his heart was full of excitement!

Great!

He had expected Philip to be defiant.

The joint order from the law enforcement hall was not to discipline Philip but to make him resist!

In this way, Kelsey would have a legitimate reason to take Philip down directly!

When the time came, the branch family would have a reason if there was trouble!

"All quards, listen to my order!"

Kelsey suddenly shouted angrily, "Philip Clarke has ignored the family rules, ignored the order from the law enforcement hall, and openly opposed the law enforcement hall! Now, I order you to take him down! If he dares to resist, break his limbs! Anyone who stands in your way, kill without mercy!"

Kelsey was full of triumph. He was on cloud nine!

He had waited too long for this moment!

Philip Clarke was doomed!

He would see if he dared to resist!

The guards of the branch family were still looking at each other at this moment. After all, the person standing opposite them was the heir of the main family with an identity and a status that could withstand a thousand troops!

Kelsey also noticed this and said with a smile, "Rest assured. The law enforcement hall and the branch family will endorse you. Don't worry if he dares to retaliate. Charge ahead!"

Immediately, the guards of the branch family stepped forward again!

On the other hand, Philip still stood there calmly.

Behind him, Victor's men stood ready for battle. As soon as Philip gave the order, they would charge!

At this time, Philip shook his head lightly and sneered, "Kelsey Clarke, I have to say that you're really stupid."

When Kelsey heard this, he raised his brows and pointed at Philip angrily. He said, "Philip, don't try to talk your way out of this. Do you dare to resist?"

Philip's face was calm with just a cold smile. Then, he started walking down the stairs.

With every step, the thud of his footsteps sounded like the march of a thousand troops!

His body radiated a cold intent that could seemingly break the earth!

Seeing Philip approaching them, the guards of the branch family stepped back.

Every time Philip stepped forward, they took a step back!

It was the invincible aura of a monarch!

Everyone's heart seemed to be weighed on by a mountain, leaving them breathless!

Standing behind the crowd, Kelsey's eyes were wide open as he shouted coldly, "Don't retreat! All of you, charge over! He's opposing the law enforcement hall and should be punished! Charge!"

However, no matter how much Kelsey yelled, none of the guards dared to move forward.

It was because, at this moment, Philip had raised his arm. On his hand was an antique thumb ring!

The Sovereignty Seal!

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The Sovereignty Seal?!

The guards of the branch family were all dumbfounded when they saw the jade ring on Philip's thumb!

All of them were trembling with their eyes wide open!

Instantly, these guards respectfully knelt on one knee and shouted in unison, "Young Master Clarke!"

However, Kelsey still did not understand what was going on and still shouted behind everyone, "F*ck! Why are you kneeling? Charge over, I say! All of you are rubbish!"

He suddenly raised his head and stared at Philip with flushed eyes. He was just about to chastise when his eyes fell on the jade ring on Philip's thumb. He immediately went mute and the anger that welled in his throat was being swallowed down!

Was that the freaking Sovereignty Seal?

Kelsey was flustered as his legs went weak. How was he supposed to play this game now?

At this time, Philip's face was indifferent. With a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, he looked at the flustered and trembling Kelsey, asking, "Now, what do you say?"

Kelsey wanted to cry but had no tears. With an aggrieved expression on his face, he said, "Cousin, I was wrong. Can you keep that thing away and we'll talk about this?"

He did not want to, but the thing in Philip's hand was too shocking!

It was the Sovereignty Seal!

At the sight of it, all guards of the branch family must obey! In other words, Kelsey was now all alone.

He understood the situation now perfectly and immediately caved in.

Philip chuckled, put his hand down, and looked at Kelsey indifferently. He asked, "Didn't you say you wanted to break my limbs just now?"

"No, of course not! How could I possibly say such disrespectful words to my cousin? You must have misheard and misunderstood."

At this moment, Kelsey brought his fawning skills into full play. He was close to bowing to Philip.

Philip chuckled and said, "Slap your mouth!"

Kelsey was startled. Although he was disgruntled, he still raised his hand, slapped his face, and said, "Cousin, that should be fine, right?"

Philip shook his head and said, "Not quite. You should do it with a smile on your face, okay?"

With a smile?

Kelsey was about to faint from anger. This Philip Clarke was too...

However, he had no other choice. He could only bite the bullet and say with a nod, "Yes, whatever you say."

After that, Kelsey forced a smile and slapped himself again.

Smack!

The crisp slap echoed around the entrance of the hotel and those who heard it felt their cheeks hurt.

Kelsey felt the burn on his cheek with this slap. Then, he asked with a small smile, "Cousin, is this okay?"

"Continue," Philip said.

"Huh?" Kelsey uttered and felt devastated

Моге?

"What? Are you unwilling?" Philip asked with an innocent smile on his face.

"Huh?" Kelsey uttered and felt devastated.

Моге?

"What? Are you unwilling?" Philip asked with an innocent smile on his face.

Hearing this, Kelsey wanted to cry. He could only lower his head and say, "No. Of course, I'll do it."

Then, the sound of slapping continuously rang out at the entrance of the hotel.

Kelsey's face was swollen now. Philip waved his hand and said, "Okay, you can stop now."

Kelsey's face was full of tears. His whole figure seemed to crumble as he slumped to the ground feebly.

Philip could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him and said, "Do you know what to say when you return?"

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Kelsey quickly nodded and said, "Of course, I do. I'll say I screwed things up and didn't even see you."

"No!"

Philip abruptly said, "Just tell them the truth. Furthermore, you have to tell the branch family and the law enforcement hall how I beat you up and how I opposed the law enforcement hall."

"Cousin, what do you mean by that?"

This time, it was Kelsey's turn to wonder. Was this not putting him up on the chopping board? By doing this, Philip was just seeking his own death.

If he returned and told his father and the law enforcement hall about this, Philip would be dead for sure.

Was this guy out of his mind?

Of course, if Philip was willing to do so, Kelsey could not be happier!

The shame he suffered today would be returned tenfold!

Philip glanced at him and said, "You don't have to know what I mean. Just do as I said."

Kelsey dared not resist and just nodded, saying, "Okay, I understand."

After that, Philip waved his hand and shouted, "All of you can get lost now!"

Kelsey quickly got up and was about to lead his people away, his face full of shame.

Philip suddenly said, "By the way, tell the branch family that I'll return to Arcadia Island soon. By then, I hope the elders and uncles will welcome me back."

When Kelsey heard this, he staggered and almost fell.

Then, Philip turned around and entered the hotel. After walking a few steps, he suddenly said to Victor next to him, "Do something for me. Find out information about the Harrison family in Glenford and do a background check on Pearce Gilson of Le Reverie for me."

Victor nodded and said, "Yes, Mr. Clarke."

After that, Philip went upstairs and came to the suite where Connor Clarke and the others were being detained.

At this moment, Connor and the rest were standing in front of the large French window. They had been watching the scene that just took place downstairs. Connor snorted coldly with indignation and bellowed, "Damn Philip, that brat! It's the Sovereignty Seal again! Why did Roger Clarke give him such an important item?"

Levi sat on the sofa with a few more bandages and splints on his body. He said, "Grandpa, since Kelsey has been driven away, will Father come over?"

Connor's face darkened as he said, "No, the next step is to wait for Philip to return to Arcadia Island. Your father has already laid out his plan on Arcadia Island. As long as that brat dares to go back, he'll be taken down for treason and won't be allowed to plead his case!"

Hearing this, Levi was very excited and slapped the table. However, he immediately wailed in pain.

His hand was broken by Philip last time and had not fully recovered yet

"Grandpa, is this true?" Levi's eyes lit up.

Connor turned around and sat down while leaning on his walking cane. Allen immediately handed him a cup of warm tea. The former said, "Of course, your father and I have already discussed it. There are many people in the law enforcement hall and the main family who support us. This time, even if we can't bring down the main family, Philip will lose his status as the heir!"

The three of them looked at each other and smiled.

However, Philip barged in at this time. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he calmly looked at the three people who were talking secrets in the room. He said, "Oh, are you plotting some petty tricks in the dark again? What are you going to do to me this time?"

When Connor saw Philip barge in, his face darkened and he shouted, "Philip, don't be so arrogant! You won't last much longer!"

Levi followed and said, "Yes, Philip, when you return to Arcadia Island, it'll be time for you to meet your maker!"

He was furious!

Philip had kept them here for many days.

Allen also sneered and said, "Philip, you should know your current situation. Therefore, I advise you to hurry up and let us go. Then, come back to the island with us where you'll kneel and apologize to us in front of the branch family. Perhaps, you can still be saved."

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A cold sneer.

Philip looked at Allen and the others like he was looking at a bunch of idiots, a faint coldness flowing from his eyes.

"Save? Why do I need saving?"

Allen was furious. He pointed at Philip and shouted, "You're simply outrageous! Are you planning to fight the branch family to the end? Philip, I'm telling you, the branch family will get you back for what happened today ten times over!"

Philip laughed uproariously at that, and his laughter caused Connor, Allen, and Levi to feel chills and goosebumps all over their bodies.

What did Philip mean by this?

Was he really not afraid of the branch family at all?

"Ten times over?"

Philip said coldly, "Very well, Allen Clarke. I'll remember your words. Back then, I said that I wanted your lineage to disappear from Arcadia Island forever. I'll hold true to my words!"

When Allen heard this and saw Philip's grim face, he felt a chill in his heart!

What was this kid going to do?

Was he really going to drive his lineage out of Arcadia Island and the Clarke family?

Was he crazy?

After all, his eldest brother was Connor Clarke!

He was the former chieftain of the branch family!

Even Roger had to call him 'Uncle'!

"Insolence! What did you say? Do you want to drive my lineage out of the branch family? This is simply ridiculous!"

Allen was furious as he pointed at Philip and cursed. At the same time, he turned his head and said to Connor, who was sitting calmly. "Brother, just listen to what this brat is saying. He simply doesn't put the branch family in his eyes!"

Connor naturally heard it. He was furious, and his face went cold. He knocked the walking cane in his hand against the tiled floor and said sternly, "Philip, you're getting more and more insolent. I wanted

to let you off at first, but looking at your words and behavior now, you are simply a disgrace to the Clarke family! It's a shame for the Clarke family to have produced such an arrogant and domineering person like you, who has no respect for the elders! I hereby swear to deprive you of the status of the heir! An arrogant person like you is not worthy to lead the Clarke family to glory!"

Connor was livid. What he represented now was the interest of the branch family!

On the side, Levi listened with great excitement and echoed, "That's right! Grandpa, Philip has repeatedly disrespected you and looks down on the branch family. He's simply too brazen! No matter what, he has been idle outside in the past seven years and is not worthy of becoming the head of the Clarke family!"

After that, Levi stared at Philip triumphantly and said with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, "Philip, don't think that you can do anything just because you have the Sovereignty Seal in your hand. If you really return to Arcadia Island, my father has plenty of ways to take care of you!"

Philip chuckled as he looked at the three who were rambling and said indifferently, "Levi, you don't have to say all that. I've always been very clear about the thoughts and intentions of the branch family. Since you've said so, let's wait and see!"

After that, Philip turned and left the suite.

In the suite, Connor and the others were in a rage!

"Damn it! Philip is too audacious!" Connor glared angrily and squeezed the walking cane in his hand tightly with hatred.

"Yes, Grandpa, you saw it just now. He's getting more and more arrogant. Our plan can't be delayed any longer!" Levi said anxiously.

Allen also echoed, "Brother, I think Levi has a point. Why don't we have someone capture his wife and child tonight? We don't have much leverage in our hands now. If he returns to Arcadia Island and makes a fuss, everything will be a different story then."

Connor's face was grim as he pondered for a while before asking, "Are the test results not out yet?"

Levi quickly replied, "In a few more days."

Connor nodded and said after a moment of deep contemplation, "Okay, in that case, let's do it! Allen, immediately contact the secret forces we have planted in Uppercreek. Make sure to capture that b*tch and that little bastard!"

Allen bowed excitedly and said, "Yes, Brother!"

Levi also sneered at the corners of his mouth and asked, "Grandpa, do I need to do anything?"

Connor shook his head and said, "No, you shouldn't be involved in this matter. If something happens, you need to stay out of it."

"Grandpa, what can happen? No matter how powerful Philip is, can he do anything in Uppercreek? With the secret forces you've arranged, it's more than enough."

Levi's ego was a bit inflated at this moment.

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Connor's face was dark as he said solemnly, "It's better to be on guard. I can't see through this brat."

That was right. Until now, Connor still could not see through Philip.

He was already more than 80 years old with a lifetime of experience. He had seen all sorts of people and encountered all sorts of situations.

However, the only thing that stood in his way was that he could not see through Philip Clarke.

After Philip left the suite, a Maybach stopped at the entrance of the hotel as soon as he went outside.

An old man stepped down from the car. It was the same Butler Kent who was with Sheryl Larson last night.

"Young Master Clarke, this is the information that the young lady asked me to hand over to you." Butler Kent bowed and respectfully handed the information in his hand to Philip.

Philip took the documents, gave them a few glances, and nodded while saying, "Okay."

"I'll take my leave, then." Butler Kent turned around and wanted to leave.

"Hold on."

Philip suddenly called out to Butler Kent and said, "Butler Kent, I have something to ask you."

Butler Kent stood up again with a smile on his face and said, "Young Master Clarke, please go ahead."

"How is the Larson family in Fernvale doing now?" Philip asked.

Butler Kent thought for a while before asking, "Young Master Clarke, do you want to ask if there are different divisions within the Larson family now, or do you want to ask about the Larson family's entry into the mainland?"

Philip smiled and said, "Both."

Butler Kent understood and said with a nod, "The current patriarch of the Larson family is the eldest grandson of the old master and can be considered an ambitious and talented person. There are four branches in the Larson family now. The second branch has lived abroad for a long time, handling the affairs of the Larson family abroad. The third branch has no special achievements but can be considered loyal. As for the fourth branch, they're the worst and also the branch with the least power.

"As for the Larson family's entry into the mainland, I think that you can ask the young lady about it personally."

Butler Kent finished speaking and bowed slightly.

Philip's face was calm. After a moment of contemplation, he suddenly asked, "How is Grandpa's health?"

Butler Kent nodded and said, "The old master is in good health. If you want to visit him, Young Master Clarke, the old master will surely be very happy. After all, you're the only son of the old master's youngest daughter."

Philip smiled and said, "I have no more questions."

Butler Kent nodded again and turned to leave.

After that, Philip thought for a moment before taking out his phone. He dialed a number and asked, "Where are you now?"

On the other end of the phone, a lazy male voice said, "I'm at the Nonagon."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and asked, "Why are you there?"

"I didn't want to. They invited me." On the other end of the phone, Fennel Leigh's lazy voice sounded. He was seemingly dissatisfied.

"Can you get away and go to Country M?" Philip asked again.

"Country M? What happened?" Fennel asked.

"Hannah is in Country M. There seems to be a force that I can't get close to that's keeping me away from her." Philip's face darkened as his tone became colder.

"Oh, I know, the Beauty Killers. I found out about it last time but didn't have time to tell you," Fennel said somewhat apologetically.

"You found out about it?" Philip's face also changed and he almost cursed in anger.

"Yeah, but the Beauty Killers are only a front. There's someone else behind them in control." It was rare for Fennel to be so solemn.

"Who?" Philip asked anxiously.

"The Alliance!"