

# The First Heir Chapter 1222

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1222

Lydia scowled and said firmly, “Yes, if you dare to lay a finger on him, you’ll get it from me!”

Torres gritted his teeth bitterly, waved a fist in the air, and roared, “F\*ck!”

Several other rich second-generations also began to speak up for Torres.

“Lydia, what are you doing? Aren’t you aware of how Torres treats you? Why are you hurting him over a scumbag like that?”

Luisa Schoen, with her tall figure and slender legs, was wearing revealing clothes. She was staring at Philip uncomfortably at this moment.

“Yeah, Lydia, why are you acting this way? Is he a friend of yours?”

A boy looked at Philip in disgust.

“Yes, he’s my friend. I forbid you to say that about him!”

Lydia was about to blow her temper, and she was not afraid to lash out at these few friends of hers.

“Let’s go!”

After speaking, Lydia pulled Philip to get away from here.

Seeing Lydia pulling the old man away, they shook their heads helplessly before comforting Torres.

“Torres, don’t be too sad. Lydia is just looking for some fresh excitement.”

“Yeah, that guy is so shabby and has no money. He can’t be compared to you at all. After the excitement has passed, Lydia will soon notice your interest in her.”

“Let’s go for some drinks and find some girls to help you relax.”

The group of people brought Torres along with them and left. The latter still looked angry as he glanced bitterly in the direction Lydia left.

As soon as they were about to get in the car, a few middle-aged men walked out from the doors of Dragon Gate. Shawn Hane was among them.

“Torres, have you seen Mr. Clarke?” Shawn walked over and asked with a smile.

Torres and the others were about to leave. Upon seeing his uncle approaching, everyone greeted him politely.

Torres had adopted his mother’s last name.

After all, the Hane family was very powerful.

“Uncle, what Mr. Clarke are you talking about?” Torres was taken aback and asked in confusion.

Shawn chuckled before saying, “He’s the man talking to you just now. The girl from the Jensen family was also there. I saw you walking out with them.”

“He’s not an ordinary person. He’s Mr. Clarke, a man who’s well respected in Riverdale, South River District, Golden City, and other places.”

Shawn said with a smile, his eyes full of praise for his nephew.

He actually went and interacted with Philip because of the little girl from the Jensen family.

“Mister... Clarke?” Luisa exclaimed.

Not only her but the other boys and girls were also shocked.

All of them were the children of several martial arts families in the country, so they naturally understood the meaning behind Shawn’s words just now!

If they guessed correctly, Shawn should be talking about that old man from just now!

He was actually that Mr. Clarke who was in the limelight a while ago!

The only Mr. Clarke in the entire south region!

Single-handedly, he overturned the underground chambers of commerce in six regions and even struck out ruthlessly, seriously injuring a legendary figure—the second master of the Hull Organization!

After the collapse of the Hull family, the Hane family, while making a sensation in the circle, also received news and confirmed immediately that it was Philip who did it.

Torres Hane was naturally very clear about this Mr. Clarke’s methods!

Horrible!

This... How was this possible?!

Torres panicked, the cold sweat on his forehead dripping. He asked in a daze, “Uncle, are you talking about that man dressed in shabby clothes?”