

The First Heir Chapter 1240

Jacob looked at Philip, suddenly guessed what he meant, and said, “Young Master Clarke, are you sending him to General Williams?”

“I can try but it’s up to him to make it happen.”

Philip nodded and said to Ronnie, “You should go home and recuperate first. Come and look for me after two weeks. If I’m still in Uppercreek, you can find me in Royale Hotel. If I’m not there, find me in Riverdale. I’ll only give you half a month to go back and say goodbye to your family because you might be away for a few years. Of course, if you can’t stand it, you might be sent back in a day.”

Ronnie wiped away his tears, looked at Philip very seriously, and then bent over to say respectfully, “Thank you, Young Master Clarke!”

Jacob also grinned broadly, happy for Ronnie.

This was a good opportunity for him to get close to General Williams!

If this Duane kid had luck on his side, perhaps in three or four years, he might not be so weak anymore.

At that time, perhaps he would even be a man with a radiant and indomitable spirit!

However...

Suddenly, a gloomy voice sounded from a distance.

“Oh, isn’t this my poor third brother? I heard that you were beaten when you challenged Javi Lopez. Fortunately, you didn’t die.”

From a distance, they saw a young man who was very fashionable dressed in branded clothes. He was walking over with a slender and charming woman in his arms.

“Holt Duane!”

When Ronnie saw the man, his whole body became tense like he was a fierce little beast clenching its fists tightly.

Holt Duane, the second young master of the Duane family was Ronnie’s elder brother and also half-brother from a different mother.

Ronnie was born to the second wife and had a low status in the Duane family.

In other words, Gideon would normally care for them, but the rest of the Duane family treated Ronnie and his mother coldly and inappropriately.

“Oh, why are you looking so fierce? Do you want to eat me?”

Holt laughed mockingly.

“What are you doing here?” Ronnie asked bitterly.

This brother had been away from home since his father’s accident.

His father’s presence could still suppress his arrogant, domineering, and extravagant temperament.

As soon as his father had an accident though, he became more rampant.

The eldest brother, in order to compete with the uncles and elders of the Duane family for family property and power, did not even care about how his father was doing in the hospital.

Not to mention such private affairs.

Moreover, the eldest brother also indulged the second brother because he had one less competitor, albeit Holt spent more money.

Holt sneered, slapped Ronnie on the face, and shouted, “How dare you talk to me this way? Why can’t I be here? Even a wastrel like you can join in the fun. I’m the second young master of the Duane family. Aren’t I more distinguished than the brat of my father’s mistress?”

Ronnie’s face went red, a clear palm print surfacing. He gritted his teeth and controlled his anger.

Philip watched silently and saw a shadow of his past self in Ronnie.

He had also been a pathetic person.

One who only knew how to endure.

In the future, he would surely achieve great success!

“Oh, did you make some new friends? Two old men? Hey, this little girl is pretty good. How about it? Why don’t you have some fun with me?”

At one glance, Holt noticed Jacob, Jeremy, and Lydia standing sideways behind Ronnie.

Lydia frowned and grumbled about scoundrels under her breath.

Philip also shook his head helplessly.

It was really sad for the Duane family to have produced such a son. Coincidentally, Holt noticed Philip shaking his head. He instantly became unhappy and his face darkened. He pointed at Philip, shouting, “Why the hell are you shaking your head? Believe it or not, I’ll make you kneel and beg for forgiveness!”