

The First Heir Chapter 1241

Holt was very upset! How dare Philip shake his head at him?!

He was Holt Duane of the Duane family!

How could this ordinary person judge him and shake his head?!

Philip was also slightly taken aback. He turned his head and looked at Holt with scorching eyes.

This person was a bit arrogant!

It seemed that the Duane family was not doing that great after all.

No wonder Ronnie was bullied and laughed at.

“Holt, don’t be rude to Young Master Clarke!”

Ronnie clenched his fists tightly. He was full of anger as he shouted loudly at his second brother for the first time.

However, he was still a little scared.

Holt was also surprised by Ronnie’s attitude toward him. This useless third brother of his was in a temper today. How dare he yell at him?!

Smack!

Holt went up and slapped him again, pointing to Ronnie’s nose and yelling, “What the hell is the matter with you? How dare you shout at me? Why, is a piece of trash like you getting bold just because you’ve made a few friends? Are you trying to stand up for this girl? Take a good look at your face in the mirror!”

Holt’s words were fierce and insulting.

Judging by his next moves, Ronnie must be accustomed to getting bullied. He lowered his head and muttered in a low voice, “I’m sorry. They’re friends I just met.”

Ronnie was worried that Holt might do something to Philip, but he forgot one thing.

Jeremy and Jacob were not ordinary characters.

“Speak louder!”

Holt went up again and kicked Ronnie’s waist. The latter staggered directly and fell to the ground.

Ronnie endured the pain, got up from the ground, and said to Holt, “I’m sorry, they’re my friends.”

Holt went up and slapped Ronnie again, saying angrily, “The hell with your friends! Is it your turn to interrupt? Who do you think you are? You’re nothing but a mongrel raised by the Duane family. Your mother is also a woman my dad brought home by accident. Do you really consider yourself a family member?”

Holt’s words became harsher.

Ronnie clenched his fists tightly, his nails piercing into his flesh!

He gritted his teeth and apologized over and over again.

As for Holt, he insulted and slapped Ronnie again and again.

Finally!

Ronnie could not control himself anymore!

With bloodshot eyes, he roared, “F*ck you! You can humiliate me but don’t scold my mother!”

Immediately afterward, Ronnie squeezed his fist and hit Holt with a punch.

Holt seemed to have been waiting for this. With a grin at the corners of his eyes, he was about to hit Ronnie’s heart with a backhand punch!

This punch was extremely overbearing!

This punch was enough to kill Ronnie!

Jacob saw it, Jeremy saw it, and Philip naturally saw it too.

What a vicious Holt Duane!

Boom!

A figure flew upside down and fell heavily to the ground, unable to move for a long time!

However, it was Ronnie who was still standing.

He looked at his fist in disbelief, thinking it was himself. Just then, he saw Philip standing a few steps ahead of him somehow with his hands in his trouser pockets. He was looking at Holt on the ground indifferently.

“Young Master Clarke?” Ronnie exclaimed in surprise.

Philip raised his hand, patted him on the shoulder, and said, “Not bad. You know when to endure and when not to.”

Then, he walked straight to Holt who was being helped up by his gorgeous female companion.

He glared at Philip fiercely and roared, “Who the f*ck are you? How dare you interfere in the Duane family’s affairs? Don’t you want to live anymore?”

Damn it!

Holt was livid!

At his age, he had never been beaten by anyone before!

This wretched guy and that wastrel Ronnie, he must capture them. He would break all their limbs and render them useless!

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Philip Clarke, a friend of Ronnie’s.”

Philip shrugged faintly with an indifferent expression in his eyes.

“Philip Clarke? Who the f*ck? I’ve never heard of you! Kneel down and apologize to me at once! Otherwise, the Duane family won’t let you off!”

Holt’s face was full of anger. He did not put Philip in his eyes at all.