

# The First Heir Chapter 1291

## Chapter 1291

After consideration, Philip called Josh Clancy and the others.

Soon, they met at the hotel lobby.

Josh and the group looked serious. He asked, "What's the situation? The former supreme wants to see you?"

"I don't think we should go. There are only eight of us. It's still unclear how many of them are stationed in Uppercreek. If we act rashly, the risk is too great."

"Bah, he's just an old codger. If the teacher were here, he wouldn't be so arrogant!"

Several people babbled incessantly, all of them not in favor of Philip taking the risk.

Philip thought for a while and asked Josh, "How confident are you?"

Josh's face was very serious and his brows furrowed as he said, "If you insist on going, we'll accompany you and act according to the situation. I don't think they'll move recklessly. After all, the Dragon Warriors are not a force to be trifled with."

Philip nodded, looked at the eight of them, and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you all to go with me."

The eight people looked at each other, all dormant with chills, and said, "Okay!"

More than ten minutes later, Philip arrived at Tidal Pavilion.

Sure enough, the surrounding areas were under martial law!

More than a dozen guards in suits guarded the area strictly!

Philip and his group approached. Mr. Simmons, who was standing outside the pavilion and wearing a mask, said coldly, "The lord will only see you. The rest can wait here."

Josh frowned upon hearing this, and the eight people stepped forward, staring at Mr. Simmons with cold faces.

"Mr. Simmons, you're too arrogant! The Supreme Commander ordered us to protect Philip and stay by his side!"

Josh said coldly, ready to take action at any time!

Terrifying chills suddenly rose from the other seven Dragon Warriors!

Mr. Simmons' eyebrows furrowed as he said coldly, "My lord has important things to discuss with Philip. No one is allowed to enter!"

Suddenly!

A few guards in suits immediately came behind Mr. Simmons, all staring at Josh and the others with serious faces!

The situation was on the verge of breakout!

At this moment, the old man in the pavilion took a sip of hot coffee and said, "Simmons, let them in."

"Yes, my lord," the masked man replied respectfully.

After that, Philip entered the pavilion while Josh and the others stood guard outside.

Philip looked serious and sat opposite the old man. Hot coffee was placed on the table.

The old man was wearing winter clothes. He glanced at Philip and mumbled to himself, "So similar."

Philip frowned slightly when he heard the words and asked, "May I know why I'm invited here?"

The old man smiled and asked, "How's your father?"

Philip frowned and replied, "Not bad."

The old man nodded and said to himself, "Your father and I were once friends. I didn't expect that time would fly so fast. 40 years have passed in a blink of an eye."

Friend?

Philip was full of doubts. His father and this former supreme were actually friends?

"My father never mentioned you," Philip said.

The old man smiled and said, "My relationship with your father may be more complicated than you think. Some things are not appropriate to be discussed with you."

"Then why did you ask me to come here tonight?" Philip asked.

The old man narrowed his eyes and smiled. After taking a sip of hot coffee, he said, "I want to negotiate a deal with you."

A deal?

Philip raised his eyebrow, completely unable to fathom what this old man was up to.

"We're not familiar with each other at all, so how could we talk about business?" Philip said.

He could not help feeling that the former supreme was more complicated than he thought.

This old man was an extremely dangerous person.

"I know that there has always been discord between the main and branch Clarke families. In recent years, there have been covert and overt struggles. Moreover, the current branch family seems to be slightly ahead of the main family in the race. I wonder what Young Master Clarke intends to do about that?" the old man asked.

“This is the business of my Clarke family. I don’t need outsiders to be concerned about it.”

Philip said coldly as the expression on his face became more serious.

This old guy knew about the Clarke family so well!

Had Giada Wallis betrayed the Clarke family?