The First Heir Chapter 1293

Chapter 1293

Philip listened silently as he formed a judgment in his heart.

Now was not the time to deal with this old guy yet.

However, his mother's accident had something to do with him. He had to make a trip.

"Teacher, if I'm about to deal with him, will you help me?" Philip asked.

After a moment of silence, Reed said, "I won't step in, but you're free to utilize the Dragon Warriors."

After all, this involved the former supreme, and very often, Reed could not be involved.

He could only help Philip pacify the threats from the rear as much as possible.

With these words from Reed, Philip felt some reassurance. He smiled and said, "Thank you, teacher."

Haha!

A hearty laugh came from the other end of the phone. Reed said, "You rascal. You're getting more and more powerful now. Even the former supreme is now your target."

Philip chuckled and chatted with Reed for a few minutes before he hung up the phone.

On the other side, Reed's face gradually became very grave after he hung up the phone.

Was it time to make a move on that old man?

While thinking, he took the satellite phone and dialed another number. He waited for a moment before a hoarse cough came from the other end of the line.

"Teacher, Philip is ready to make a move on him," Reed said solemnly.

"I see. I'll get Fulton to meet up with you," the hoarse and aged voice said before hanging up the phone.

At the same time.

Arcadia Island, a white castle on the highest peak.

Inside, there was a secret chamber covering hundreds of square feet with a dazzling and majestic design.

The walls were also carved and painted with dragons and phoenixes.

A slightly hunched old man with his arms on his back stood in front of a wall while looking at the carved murals.

Behind him, the leader of the Shadow Squadron, Fulton Hash, stood silently.

"My lord, is the young master really going to make a move on him?" Fulton asked.

Roger Clarke coughed, turned around, and walked down the steps.

He sat on the sofa and said, "You should go to Uppercreek. That old fox has been scheming.

Over the years, he has secretly placed his people within the Clarke household and even enlisted the help of Giada and the Wallis family. His purpose is clear.

When you get to Uppercreek, you should act according to the situation and don't reveal your whereabouts.

"By the way, I also heard that the brat is going to have a world tournament to challenge the martial arts forces of various countries?" Roger had a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Yes, the young master intends to fight for the national martial arts," Fulton said.

"I wonder when that brat is willing to come back? I don't have much time left."

When Roger said these words, the despondency in his eyes could not be hidden.

"My lord, according to the news sent back by 17, the young master has already found the young lady," Fulton said.

"Hannah? I see."

A hint of doubt flashed in Roger's eyes before he said, "Tell 17 to keep an eye on Hannah and see who's behind her."