

# The First Heir Chapter 1337

## Chapter 1337

Connor Clarke, the former chieftain of the branch family!

His identity was by no means ordinary!

He was a living fossil of the Clarke family!

Even Roger Clarke had to address him as 'Uncle' when he saw him!

Philip's frown deepened as he felt an unprecedented pressure!

Unexpectedly, this old man who had long retreated behind the scenes made an appearance today!

Interesting!

Even Fulton Hash, who was silently observing from the side, had his eyebrows knitted together. There was a hint of suspicion in his heart.

Why were there so many people from the branch family in Doverton today?

"Grandpa, save me! Philip Clarke wants to kill me!"

Levi was ecstatic when he saw his grandfather. He was finally saved!

With his grandfather around, Philip would not dare to do anything, no matter how bold he was!

Standing at the door, Connor lowered his eyebrows and glanced at Levi who was supported by the guards. There was a trace of anger and coldness on his face.

"How did you end up in this state?"

Connor spoke with a strong tone of reproach, glancing at Levi and Allen who had already stood up.

Allen hurried over, saying respectfully and humbly, "Big Brother, Philip disregarded our branch family and the Law Enforcement Hall. He even took out the Sovereignty Seal and wants to make a move against us. You have to step in and say something!"

At this moment, Allen's heart was overflowing with joy.

His own elder brother was here. He was the former chieftain!

He was the uncle of Roger Clarke, the current head of the Clarke family!

"That's right, Grandpa. This Philip is simply too arrogant. He even threatened to destroy our branch family just now. What do you think he's planning on doing?"

Levi echoed as he clutched his chest with a pale face. His eyes stared viciously at the stony-faced Philip over there.

Hehe.

He would see what Philip was going to do now!

He had the Sovereignty Seal?

So what?

His grandfather was the former chieftain and Roger's uncle. To some extent, he could ignore the Sovereignty Seal.

Connor nodded slightly. Leaning on the pure gold walking cane with one hand, he slowly turned to look at Philip and Wynn who were beside him with cold eyes. He asked indifferently, "Is that true?"

It sounded like a simple inquiry but in reality, it carried a hint of questioning.

The corners of Philip's eyes chilled. Next to him, Wynn clutched his arm tightly and whispered, "Phil, is it really going to be okay? Who is this again?"

Philip turned his head and smiled gently. "Don't worry. Even if I make an enemy out of the entire world, I'll still seek justice for you today."

After that, Philip turned his head, looked at Connor with cold eyes, and replied, "Yes."

Thump!

The walking cane in Connor's hand struck the ground heavily. With a pair of predatory eyes that contained a dormant chill, he shouted, "Insolence! How dare you do this?! Is it possible that in your eyes, there is no branch family?"

While speaking, Connor seemed to be heartbroken.

Then, he changed his tone and asked sternly, "Why? Am I unworthy of being called 'Granduncle' by you?"

The corners of Philip's eyes twitched as he called out, "Granduncle."

He had no choice.

Connor's status was too high!

He was the only living fossil in the Clarke family now.

Even his father had to respectfully call him uncle.

The familial concept in the Clarke family was extremely demanding!

The reason why Roger had been tolerating the branch family was largely that Connor was still alive.

He could not do something that went against the family tradition.

Connor also saw through it very clearly. He retired from the chieftain position in the branch family very early on and handed the position to his son. After his retirement, he lived idly behind the scenes.

However, did he really retire and was living idly behind the scenes?

Connor Clarke was an old fox who made many little schemes in the background, all of which Roger had always turned a blind eye to.