

The First Heir Chapter 1377

Connor Clarke was more than 80 years old and had never been afraid of anyone!

How dare a junior make a bet with him?

Okay then, he would fulfill his wish of courting death!

Since Philip said so, he would have no worries about making a move against the main family!

“Good, let’s put it on paper then.” Philip suddenly asked his men to bring over a pen and paper.

Connor got angry and shouted, “Don’t you believe what I said?”

Philip chuckled. “It’s not that I don’t believe you, but I need a guarantee—one that allows me to strike out at your branch family without any misgivings.”

Audacious!

Connor finally realized the audacity that ran in Philip’s bones!

“Haha, what a joke!”

Connor laughed and said, “Do you really think you can win on your own? Fine, let’s record it then. This time, even your father won’t be able to save you! Just wait to be kicked out of the Clarke family by me!”

After saying that, Connor wrote down the details of the bet between both sides on a sheet of paper.

He also signed it in one go.

Philip took the paper, glanced at it, tucked it into his pocket, and said indifferently, “I’ll be waiting for the day you kneel in front of me.”

After that, he brought his men with him and left.

It was not until Philip left that Connor yelled angrily, “You damned junior! How dare you bully the branch family like this?! I’ll definitely kick you out of the Clarke family! I’ll grind that little b*tch along with your flesh and blood into dust!”

Hmph!

With a muffled grunt, Connor’s walking stick hit the marble tiles with a heavy thump!

The loud thud frightened Allen and Levi.

They knew that the old man was angry!

“Grandpa, Philip is too outrageous. He even dares to speak to you like this and make a bet with you. I’m afraid he won’t even know how he ends up dying later!”

Levi stepped forward at this time. He helped Connor sit down and made him a cup of warm tea.

Connor snorted with a face full of displeasure and said, "Philip is not as simple as we thought. We have to make sufficient preparations. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Levi, do you understand the painstaking efforts I've made for you?"

Connor looked at his grandson, the most promising descendant of the entire branch family.

From an early age, he showed talent and resourcefulness beyond ordinary people.

Connor loved him very much, and this was also why he spent so much effort to help Levi rise to the top among his generation.

Upon hearing this, Levi hurriedly knelt down respectfully and bowed to Connor, saying seriously, "Grandpa, I'll definitely live up to your expectations! I'll surely rise with the branch family and lead the Clarke family to new glory!"

Connor nodded, gestured for Levi to get up, and asked, "Is there a backup of Wynn Johnston's blood sample?"

Levi nodded and said, "Grandpa, don't worry. Since it was such an important affair, I made a backup earlier on. I estimate the test results will be out soon. As long as Wynn's blood test result exceeds that value, it means that the child in her belly is the next candidate for the door. At that time, we'll put her under house arrest. After she gives birth, the branch family can enter the door using that child!"

The more Levi spoke, the more excited his face became!

The door that only belonged to the Clarke family!

The main family was so powerful only because they occupied the door!

Why not the branch family, then?

Why would the door refuse the branch family?

This was unfair!

Within the branch family, this was known as the 'Door Genus Plan'!