

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1551–1555

## The First Heir – Chapter 1551

William blamed himself for pampering his son too much and allowing him to run rampant.

If this matter could not be resolved today, the Little family might really suffer.

He wondered what the outcome of Sire's communication was.

Toby felt extremely embarrassed at this moment His father actually slapped him in front of outsiders, which made him feel very humiliated!

Thus, he glared at Philip with resentment and said angrily, "What the hell did you do? Why did my dad come over?"

Philip chuckled.

William was extremely furious and slapped him again while chastising, "Toby, shut the hell up! How dare you talk to Mr. Clarke that way? Do you know that I've been removed from the Holton Law Firm? I'm just an ordinary lawyer now. Whether I can get through this difficult situation depends on Mr. Clarke, so you need to apologize to him at once! Also, what stupid thing did you do to make Mr. Clarke so angry?"

Toby was dumbfounded!

His dad had been removed from Holton Law Firm?

How was that possible?

His dad was a member!

"Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry about this. I didn't teach my son properly and he ended up offending you. Please let me know how you wish to deal with this matter. I can even make him kneel and apologize to you. I just hope that you can show us some mercy and not target the Little family."

William knew that his current attitude would determine the future of the Little family.

If he made even a tiny mistake, it would be over for the Little family.

At this moment, Philip's eyes swept over the sullen Toby at the back. He said with a smile, "Patriarch Little, you really brought up a good son. You can ask him what he did."

Hearing this, William dared not delay. He turned around with a scowl and said angrily, "Tell me what you've done. If you dare to hide anything from me, I'll beat you to death!"

Seeing that William was about to pull out his belt, Toby trembled all over and stammered, "Dad, I didn't do anything. His wife embezzled the company's funds and I'm here to talk to him about a private settlement."

William was puzzled when he heard this. "Is it really that simple?"

Why would such a matter bring so much trouble?

"Tell me honestly. Are you hiding anything from me?" William was not stupid and immediately asked.

Toby was frightened by this question and shuddered. His eyes darted to Lynn. He dared not speak for a while.

"Forget it. Let me tell you."

At this time, Philip said, "Your son colluded with my wife's second and third uncles. They then falsely accused my wife of embezzling the company's funds. They kicked my wife out of the company and even went the extra mile by going after the shares in my wife's hands. If my wife doesn't sign the agreement, they'll prosecute her and send my wife to jail. Patriarch Little, what would you do if you were in my shoes?"

When William heard this, his heart trembled as the expression on his face suddenly became cold. He went up, kicked Toby's stomach violently, and shouted angrily, "Rascal, how dare you do such a thing? Are you trying to get our family into trouble? If this matter is exposed, not only you but even I will be in disgrace! You even created false evidence! I'm going to kill this rebellious son!"

William was furious!

How dare his rebellious son do this?!

Toby was kicked to the ground by his father and immediately howled, "Dad, what are you afraid of? I did everything perfectly. That's a big enterprise worth five billion. As long as his wife is kicked out and I marry Lynn, I'll own 30% of the shares. That's 1.5 billion!"

When William heard that, he became angrier. He pulled out his belt, whipped Toby a few times with it, and said angrily, "How dare you say that? This is a matter of breaking the law. You're a lawyer yet you dare to do this. You'll be the death of me!"

"Argh, Dad, stop hitting me. Dad!"

Toby wailed while trying to shield his arms and legs on the floor.

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Since young, he had had his fair share of being beaten by William like this. It had left a shadow in his heart.

William belted him several times before turning around and squeezing out a smile. He did not even dare to wipe the cold sweat off his forehead and spoke to Philip, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry. My son is ignorant and has offended your wife. Why don't I get him to apologize to your wife?"

"Why are you lying down and pretending to be dead? Quickly get up and apologize to Mr. Clarke!" William yelled at the howling Toby.

A dumbfounded Toby was dragged up by William to apologize to Philip.

However, Philip said, "Patriarch Little, you may have misunderstood something. I never promised to let him go. Of course, I didn't promise to spare the Little family either. Besides, your son was quite adamant about sending my wife to jail just now. He even wanted me to kneel and apologize to him."

Hearing this, William's mouth twitched as his eyes flashed with a chill. His fists were clenched tightly as he said with a humorless smile, "Mr. Clarke, there's no need to go to the extreme, right? Why can't we talk about this? It's better to forgive and forget. Yes, my son is a little disobedient. I'll go back and teach him a good lesson. Regarding your wife's matter, my Little family will not interfere."

"Patriarch Little, I don't think we have anything to talk about. Besides, according to what I found out, you're not a good person either. If I just let you go today, you might turn around and stab me in the back someday."

The corners of Philip's mouth lifted into a cold smile as he placed his hands behind his back. There was a chill in his eyes.

William's face darkened as he snorted. He no longer appeared shabby and lowly as cold intent surged from him.

He said to Philip grimly, "Mr. Clarke, am I still unable to change your mind despite lowering my stance? In that case, I won't conceal it any longer. I'm not a simple person either. Although you have some means and can make use of your connection with Mr. Holland, I have people behind me as well. Even Mr. Holland might have to watch his next step."

"Oh? Do you mean the bar association?" Philip suddenly smiled.

Thump!

William frowned as a trace of foreboding welled in his heart.

He actually guessed it. How could that be?

Calm down! He must be calm!

William immediately recovered and said, "You guessed it right. You're not an ordinary person, indeed. In that case, I don't have to say anything more, right? Why don't we just end this matter right now?"

Philip scoffed. "Sure, if you get out of Uppercreek and out of the legal circle right now, I won't pursue this matter any longer."

"You...!"

William frowned and snorted before saying, "Mr. Clarke, you shouldn't go too far with this. Since you know that the person standing behind me is from the bar association, you should understand his influence. He's not someone you can easily mess with!"

William was angry.

He was already so humble but the other party still displayed such a tough attitude.

Did Philip really think he was a pushover?

"Is that so? In that case, I really want to see if there's anyone I can't afford to mess with!" Philip said as the cold light in the corner of his eyes became more piercing.

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William's face changed as the muscles at the corner of his eyes twitched.

He clenched his fists, the corners of his eyes going cold. This Philip Clarke was too aggressive.

William gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Mr. Clarke, you should be more forgiving. There's no need to push things to the extreme. It's good to leave others a way out."

However, Philip did not speak and just watched quietly.

Seeing the look on Philip's face, William could no longer control himself and shouted angrily, "Philip, don't be such a tyrant! I'm the head of the Little family, after all. Even if you've used some tactics to remove me from the Holton Law Firm, do you really think I'll be afraid of you? The connections I have are not fewer than yours, so don't push your luck! If you know what's good for you, you should let this matter end here. I'll not hold you accountable for today's incident. Otherwise, I vow to send you to jail!"

William was really furious!

He had humbled himself and pleaded for mercy but the other party did not appreciate it at all.

He had been in the industry for so many years. What sort of people or incidents had he never encountered before? For him to grovel in front of a junior like that, he had long been annoyed with it!

However, Philip still did not say anything. With his hands behind his back, he quietly watched.

"Fine, I don't believe no one in this world can take you down!"

After saying that, William took out his phone, dialed Luke Tucker's number, and said solemnly, "Sire, how is it going? Have you communicated with Mr. Holland? Why did he say? This kid named Philip Clarke is determined to mess with me. You have to help me."

On the other end of the phone, Luke was sitting in his office with a gloomy face. He asked, "William, who did your son mess with? Do you know what Paul Holland told me?"

Upon hearing this, William's heart thumped.

Was it not successful?

"Sire, what's the matter? Did Mr. Holland refuse?"

William asked as he grew flustered.

Luke said somberly, "Paul said your membership has certainly been revoked. You need to resolve everything on your own from now on. If you can get Philip Clarke to forgive you, everything will turn out well for the Little family. Otherwise, you should prepare a coffin to bury yourself in!"

Thump!

William's heart trembled violently. Paul Holland actually said such words. Could it be that Philip's identity was really not simple?

"Sire, you have to help me. What should I do?" William panicked.

"Fine, pass him the phone and I'll talk to him. He should relent on my account," Luke said.

William's face contorted as he handed the phone to Philip, saying, "Please answer the phone."

William knew that there was a chance for things to turn around if the sire stepped in.

He refused to believe that someone would oppose the sire.

Thus, he added, "Philip, the person on the line is from the bar association. None of us can afford to mess with him. I hope you can understand the situation and make the right choice."

Philip glanced at William indifferently and reached out to take the phone.

Nonchalant laughter immediately sounded from the other end of the phone. "Is this Mr. Clarke? I've already heard about the matter. We've gotten to know each other through this incident. Why don't I apologize to you on their behalf? Besides, I'll ask William to prepare a generous gift for you. Why don't we let the matter end here?"

Philip said calmly, "Luke Tucker, also known as 'Sire', you have some connections and methods in the association. I heard that you're supporting a dozen puppets to help you earn big bucks. I wonder what will happen to you if the list of these people's names is handed to the president of the association."

Thump!

Philip's words were like a heavy hammer that pounded directly on Luke's chest!

How did he know?

This was impossible!

He did things without leaving any traces at all.

Luke swiftly got up from his seat, his voice turning low. His eyes flashed evilly as he said, "Mr. Clarke, I can sue you for slander if you say such things. You should be aware of the consequences."

"Piers Stanley, Aston Schultz, Andy Reeves... Carmen Barnett. Do you want me to continue reading it out?"

Philip looked at the tablet in his hand and recited the names one after another.

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Luke Tucker, who was on the other end of the phone, was so frightened after hearing these names that he fell limp onto the chair. His eyes revealed his panicked state while the cold sweat on his forehead poured like a waterfall!

How could this happen?

Could it be that someone had leaked the information? These were the names of the people he had secretly supported to make money for him!

There was no wrong name on the list!

He had been supporting these people for many years and this matter had been kept under tight wraps. However, it was now being exposed by a stranger with no background. Luke was flabbergasted!

Who on earth was the other party and how did he find out everything about him in such a short time?

What a terrifying force this man must be!

"Mr. Clarke, I think there may be a misunderstanding between us."

Luke was completely panic stricken. His legs were shaking and he quickly pleaded, "Let's do this, Mr. Clarke. I won't interfere in the Little family's affairs anymore. I'll see you in person tomorrow. How about that?"

Abandon the army to save the general!

Luke Turner was a very decisive person.

However, Philip replied coldly, "It's too late. When you contacted Paul Holland, it was already destined that you would be on the same boat as the Little family."

After saying that, Philip directly tossed the phone back to William.

William was still not aware of what had been said on the phone. His mouth curled in a sneer. He thought that as long as the sire stepped in, there was nothing that could not be solved.

Hence, he took the phone and said, "Sire, is everything settled?"

However, there were only sounds of hurried footsteps from the other end of the phone!

"Luke Turner, you're suspected of abusing your power and accumulating wealth for yourself through unscrupulous means. The association will dismiss you from your position. Furthermore, our friends here want to bring you back for further investigation!"

Clatter!

It was the sound of the phone falling to the ground. This sound exploded directly in William's heart!

How could this happen?!

What the hell was happening?

At this moment, William only felt out of breath. That was his patron. He slumped on the ground and looked at Philip in a panic. He hesitantly asked, "Did you do this?"

Philip smiled lightly and said, "William, 20 minutes have long passed and you've failed to ask for my forgiveness. I have to say that you're really bad at sensing the situation and are too arrogant. This incident was your son's fault from the beginning to the end. You can only blame your son for this. I hope you can repent in jail."

After that, the door of the private room was pushed open.

Stomp, stomp, stomp!

Immediately, four or five men and women wearing black suits rushed in, directly pressing William and Toby to the ground. At the same time, they took out an arrest warrant and said, "William Little and Toby Little, a report has been lodged against you for inappropriate exchange of interests. You're now under arrest!"

"No, no!"

William yelled several times to no avail and was directly taken away.

Inside the large private room, only Philip and Lynn, who was trembling, were left.

“Make a call and tell your father that if he dares to do anything to Wynn, I’m ready to take him on!” Philip said coldly in a commanding tone. Lynn was so scared that she started crying.

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Lynn Johnston was very scared and whimpered, “Brother-in-law, I was wrong. Don’t hit me. I’m scared.”

Lynn was panicking now. She never imagined that Philip was so powerful!

In such a short time, not only did he get Toby’s license revoked but also his father’s membership revoked!

He even got them arrested! His methods were simply too terrifying!

Lynn had never heard of such means. All along, she thought Philip was just a loser who relied on Wynn. He was supposed to be a kept husband. However, everything that happened today made her panic.

Philip Clarke was not at all what he appeared to be!

It was too frightening!

“Lynn, pass my message along. I’ll return to Riverdale in the evening. Tell the two uncles to get ready and welcome me.”

Philip said coldly as his eyes surged with intense anger!

Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston, these two people were simply looking for death!

Did they really think he dared not make a move against them?

Lynn whimpered and nodded, afraid that one careless move would anger Philip.

With a wave of his hand, Philip turned around and left.

After Philip left, Lynn fished out her phone and dialed her dad’s number with trembling hands. She howled, “Dad, boo-hoo...”

On the other end of the phone, Bernard’s voice was heard, accompanied by the laughter of many men and women.

“Hey, Lynn, what’s the matter? Why are you crying?”

Bernard was in a clubhouse in Riverdale at the moment, hosting a party for his shady business partners.

To be precise, half of them were the shareholders of Beacon and executives of various departments.

This was the task given to him by Martin to win their hearts over.

There were still some people in Beacon who were sitting on the fence.

The two brothers of the Johnston family had to strike while the iron was hot and win them over as soon as possible to ensure the events that would take place in the coming few days would go well!

“Dad, I got bullied by that stinking idiot Philip Clarke!”

As soon as Lynn heard her father’s voice, the grievances in her heart magnified infinitely.

Philip was very arrogant, right? Her dad would teach him a lesson!

“Philip? How did he bully you? Didn’t you go to Uppercreek to get Wynn’s signature? How did you meet him?” Bernard asked in confusion with a frown, feeling uneasy.

“I’m in Uppercreek but I didn’t get to see Wynn. That b\*tch told Philip to step in for her and refused to sign the document!”

Lynn said with bitter hatred, her teeth tightly clenched.

“Refused to sign? What about Toby? Doesn’t he have a solution? Put him on the phone,” Bernard said.

However, Lynn’s next sentence made Bernard tremble as his pupils constricted.

“Dad, Toby has been arrested. His dad too,” Lynn cried, her voice getting louder.

“What?”

Bernard jumped, his face full of shock and incredulity. He anxiously asked, “Arrested? How is this possible? What’s going on? Who did it? Didn’t Toby promise us that he’ll handle this matter? Isn’t the Little family a big lawyer family in Uppercreek?”

Bernard could not figure it out. If not for Toby’s identity as a lawyer and the Little family’s status as a family full of lawyers, he would not have approved of this future son-in-law.

After all, he was too old!

He was six or seven years older than his daughter!

Lynn choked and said, “It’s because of Philip. Philip did all this!”

“Philip? What’s going on? Make it clear.” Bernard’s face was slightly cold, and he was very anxious.

Lynn stammered and explained, “I don’t know either. I just saw Philip making a call. Then, Toby had his lawyer’s license revoked and even his company is being investigated now. After that, his father called to threaten Philip but Philip only said one sentence.”

Thinking of the scenes just now, Lynn still felt a little apprehension.