

The First Heir novel Chapter 2349 - 2350

Chapter 2349

At this moment, Liam was lifted by Philip by the neck. He struggled constantly, his face and neck flushing red. He forced out a sentence. "Y-You can't do this to me. I'm Martin Johnston's son and Wynn's cousin."

Liam was frightened now. It was because Philip's body and eyes were full of biting killing intent.

Was Philip going to kill him?

Too terrifying!

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Moreover, the strength Philip displayed just now was too fearsome.

Philip's expression turned cold as he looked at Liam who was lifted off the floor in his hand.

He said grimly, "I've given you many chances but you never cherished them and repeatedly caused harm to Wynn and my children. There's no room for negotiation on this matter so you'd better go to hell!" After saying that, Philip's eyes flashed coldly.

The strength in his hand increased sharply. The chokehold was so tight that Liam was unable to breathe. He struggled as his eyes rolled back in his head.

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"Wynn, my cousin, save me! I was wrong!" Liam squeezed out one word at a time and begged for mercy to Wynn, who was dumbfounded on the side.

Wynn suddenly reacted, rushed over, and grabbed Philip's arm. With tears in her eyes, she shook her head and said, "Philip, don't kill him. He's my cousin, after all. Please just let him go one last time."

Philip frowned and turned to look at the tearful Wynn. He asked with a questioning tone, "Are you sure you want me to let him go? Don't you know what he just did to you and Mila?"

Wynn's eyes were red as she glanced at Liam, lowered her head, and said, "He's my cousin, after all. Just let him go for the last time. If it happens again, I won't care about him anymore."

This was the biggest concession Wynn would make. After all, family ties were too heavy a bond for Wynn.

First was the incident with her biological parents, and now, this happened with the Johnston family.

Wynn really did not want to lose any family members again, including Philip.

After Philip listened to Wynn, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He turned to look at Liam who was about to stop struggling and die.

He loosened his chokehold.

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Thump!

Liam dropped to the floor, gasping and coughing.

“This is the last chance I’m giving you! Go back and tell Martin and Bernard not to mess with me and Wynn again! If there’s a next time, there’ll be no mercy!” Philip said coldly, the killing intent in his eyes never diminishing.

Liam sat limply on the floor.

He then struggled to get up before quickly staggering out of the private room.

When he was at the door, he looked back at Philip and Wynn with resentment.

He would remember this grudge!

After he left Harbor Hotel and returned to the car, Liam finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He hurriedly dialed Heinz’s number but no one answered.

Bang!

He slammed the steering wheel in anger, certain that something might have happened to Heinz!

Damn it!

How did things turn out this way?

As Liam raged and slammed the steering wheel, a black figure appeared next to the Porsche. The figure in a black robe knocked on Liam’s car window.

“Who is it? Get lost!” Liam cursed.

As a result, when he turned his head and looked at the figure through the car window, he saw the figure’s eyes shining with a weird red color.

The face looked like the face of a robot.

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Bang!

That figure stretched out a mechanical arm, smashed Liam’s car window with a punch, and grabbed Liam from the car.

“Argh!” Liam screamed from fright. As a result, the robot in the black robe hung Liam half a fist away from its face and said in a mechanical voice, “I can help you deal with Philip Clarke.”

Liam sweated profusely from fright and asked, “A-Are you human or a ghost?”

The robot’s eyes shifted, and the mechanical arm that grabbed Liam produced a very tiny mechanical bug.

In the blink of an eye, it penetrated through the skin between Liam’s eyebrows and went into his brain.

Instantly, Liam passed out in the car.

When he woke up again, he gasped for breath and glanced at the shattered window on the left. He touched his neck.

“A dream..”

Liam muttered before a trace of anger flashed in his eyes. He was still full of resentment toward Philip. Then, he cursed the person who smashed his car window and drove away.

After Liam left, in a dark place not far away, a figure in a black robe with two weird red eyes on its face looked at Philip, Wynn, and the others who came out of the hotel. It then slowly left.

When Philip and Wynn returned to the villa, they saw the wounds on Charles and Martha’s faces.

“Dad, Mom, are you all right?” Wynn asked with concern.

Charles and Martha shook their heads and said, "We're fine thanks to Philip's friend." At this moment, Fennel was also sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Wynn immediately turned around and thanked Fennel. Fennel smiled and said politely, "My name is Fennel Leigh. I'm Philip's friend. It's nice to meet you"

Wynn also smiled and said, "Wynn Johnston."

Then, she saw that Philip and Fennel had something to do, so she carried Mila and went upstairs.

Philip looked at Fennel.

The two of them tacitly left the living room and came to the courtyard of the villa. After taking two steps, Fennel looked at Philip in front of him and asked, "How does it feel to have control over the cosmic rules and matter"

Philip lowered his eyes, looked at his palms, and said, "It's okay so far. There are still many things I don't understand."

Fennel nodded, looked up at the starry sky, and said, "I suggest you go to the Nonagon for the systemized learning so that your potential can be maximized."

Philip nodded and said, "I know. I'll go there in a while. I want to settle things here first. After I leave, I'll need someone to protect Wynn and the others."

Fennel hummed and asked, "How do you plan to solve the matter tonight?"

Philip looked sideways at Fennel and asked, "Have you found out which sacred hall it is?"

Fennel replied, "The people from the Hall of Evil, Vataco's men."

"Hall of Evil?" Philip frowned with a slight chill in his eyes.

Fennel nodded and sighed. Also with a slight chill in his eyes, he said, "The Hall of Evil, Hall of Death, and Hall of the Underworld are also known as the three dark halls of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

They are the three most shameless, darkest, and most unruly of them all.

The three halls are filled with death and crime. Within their jurisdiction, it's basically a paradise for sin.

For the Hall of Evil to make a move against you this time, I'm afraid that there are other people behind the scenes.

Perhaps this is a test from the three dark halls for this country and your Clarke family.”

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Philip was silent. A chill flashed in his eyes as he asked, “The Hall of Evil, what level are they?”

Fennel replied, “The weakest are the disciples of the third zone, the middle-ranked ones are disciples of the fourth zone, and several fifth zone disciples are acting kings of disciples! Vataco should be the king of disciples in the fifth zone.

Recently, there are rumors that he may soon enter the sixth zone.” Hearing this, Philip frowned, turned to look at Fennel, and asked, “Between you and him, who is stronger?”

Fennel smiled and said, “I’ve never fought him before. It should be 50-50”

Philip took a deep breath and said, “I want to visit the Hall of Evil. I need to clarify some things.”

Fennel was silent for a moment before he said, “Okay, I’ll go with you. “

Then, Fennel took out a document and handed it to Philip while saying, “These are the information and clues I recently found out about your sister, Hannah Clarke. The power disputes behind your sister are more complicated than we thought. There seems to be a bigger game and conspiracy behind her. I advise you to be mentally prepared for it. It’s very likely that the enemies you’re facing are not ordinary people.”

Philip took the document from Fennel and flipped through some photos of Hannah. Although they were mostly candid shots and not very clear, Philip recognized her at a glance. It was Hannah. Moreover, in every photo, she always had one woman beside her.

“I’ve made some inquiries about that woman. There are no clues about her information. Her identity is very well-hidden. She must be an important person in the organization behind Hannah. Moreover, according to the current information, Hannah had spent some time in the Hall of the Underworld back then. Later, because Hannah stole something from Hades, she incurred the pursuit of the Hall of the Underworld. However, for now, your sister is safe,” Fennel said.

Philip nodded heavily and said, “That’s right. I’d like to know what my sister did in the Hall of the Underworld in the past and what she took from them.”

After hesitating for a moment, Fennel said, “Then I need to make some preparations in advance. The Hall of the Underworld is not that easy to enter.”

After Fennel left, Philip returned to the bedroom.

Wynn was going through the company's project plans. As she was wearing scant and sensual nightwear, it was difficult to conceal her exquisite figure. Her side profile was so gorgeous that she looked like a goddess who had descended to earth.

Carrying a glass of warm milk, Philip walked to Wynn's side. He gently put the glass down and reached out to squeeze Wynn's shoulder.

In the past, Philip would give Wynn a shoulder massage every night to relax.

The pen in Wynn's hand stopped.

There was a slight flicker in her eyes as she turned to look at Philip.

She put her delicate little hand on the back of Philip's hand and said somewhat sadly, "I'm sorry. I was soft-hearted again."

Philip smiled and said, "It's okay. It's because of your kindness that I love you. Leave Liam and Martin to me."

Wynn sniffled, shook her head, and said, "I want to try on my Own. I don't want to rely on your help all the time. If I can't handle it, you can help me then."

Philip thought about it and squatted down. He took Wynn's small hand, looked up at her delicate eyes that were glittering with tears, and asked, "Wynn, do you trust me?"

In the past, Wynn would have nodded without hesitation.

However, she did not know what to do now.

The incident regarding her biological parents was a big stone that weighed heavily on Wynn's heart.