

## **The First Heir 1211**

### **Chapter 1211**

Kinley Wes panicked, his heart trembling. The expression on his face turned into different shades.

“Dad, what’s wrong with you? What’s so special about this thing?”

Seeing that his father’s expression had changed so suddenly, Sidney felt a little puzzled and surprised.

Kinley looked up, stared at Philip on the opposite side, and asked, “Are you a member?”

Philip stood there proudly with his eyes burning and his posture upright. The stance indicated everything!

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Kinley’s heart surged like a stormy sea!

If the opponent was really a Dragon Warrior, then he would not escape the death penalty!

Those who dared to fight against the Dragon Warriors would make an enemy of the entire nation!

Kinley panicked, and with a frightened expression, he squeezed the armband in his hand fiercely!

A moment later...

Kinley raised his head, and a fierce look flashed in his eyes. He pointed at Philip directly and roared, “Bold fanatic! It’s an unforgivable crime to dare to steal the Glory Armband of the Dragon Warriors! Four Guards, take this person down immediately! If necessary, kill without mercy!”

Kinley Wes had no other choice but to resort to this!

Kill the grass by the roots!

would find out that

must not be revealed to the

be

that this Kinley Wes

I didn’t expect

darkened, his expression suddenly

As long as I obliterate you here, no one will know

this way could he

and solemnly ordered the four guards

looked at each other with

Kinley's hand. That was the  
the glory  
they entered the combat squad, they had been extremely  
the goal that a man should strive for  
front of them  
Hence, they hesitated.  
Kinley Wes! I  
been given and they had to  
was because that  
the four of them walked toward Philip and  
were cold. He understood what the four of them meant and did not  
a close relative of theirs, in the face of orders, they must forgo all  
that said, the four of them  
at Kinley. He said sternly, "Kinley Wes, today, you'll be responsible for all the  
Haha!  
of his eyes. He  
there was  
person must be

## **Chapter 1212**

Kinley was dumbfounded while Sidney was stunned!  
All the members of the Wes family were panicking at this moment!  
Almost instantly, the bodyguards of Weston Group squatted on the ground, throwing away their  
weapons!  
Kinley looked nervous. When he saw this group that rushed in just now, he knew that he had  
miscalculated!  
It turned out that the other party had made arrangements long ago!  
"Dad, what's going on? Why are there so many combat bodyguards? Who is he?!"  
Obviously, Sidney had never seen such a scene before, and his voice trembled with fright.  
Kinley frowned and looked at the four guards in front of him. His eyes swept over the situation in the  
office and he said solemnly, "Escort me out!"

The four guards nodded and already assumed a fighting stance.

However, a heroic figure suddenly sprang out from behind them.

Biff, bang, thud!

The action was clean and neat. Almost instantly, the four guards had their arms broken and all of them lost their combat effectiveness!

Swoosh!

turned around and guarded Philip by standing around and knelt on one knee in front of Philip. She bowed her head behind the combat bodyguards, staring coldly at Kinley and the gray

guards who had fallen to the ground in a quick flash and were all carefully selected guards, one

the opponent,

Horrible!

the gap between him and the other party. It was simply the difference between this kind of mobilization

definitely

Done!

Everything was over!

Wes, do you

forward at this moment. Standing with his hands

Boom!

chest

Thump!

everyone, Kinley's aging body directly

### **Chapter 1213**

With trembling hands, Kinley raised the golden armband above his head and handed it back to Philip.

Philip took it and said coldly, "Demolish this building. Everyone related to the Wes family must be investigated thoroughly. Arrest those who deserve to be arrested!"

After that, Philip stepped forward and left this place.

From this moment on, the huge Wes family and Weston Group were no more!

Kinley's face was as gray as death. At the last moment, he yelled at Philip's back even though he had already left, "Even if the Wes family falls, someone will avenge us! I'll make a comeback!"

The very moment the Wes family of Uppercreek collapsed, in the mountains of Riverton where a manor with the most magnificent architectural design laid.

It was the manor where Colin Hull once visited.

It was the same secret chamber.

Nine lit candles filled the house with a fragrance.

Among the eleven seats, seven or eight people were seated at the moment, sipping tea.

One of them, a middle-aged man about 40 or 50 years old, had a gloomy expression on his face. He turned to another middle-aged man with an angular face, looking very stoic with his eyes closed, and sneered, "Mr. Ludwig, I heard that the Wes family in Uppercreek has fallen."

The middle-aged man with an angular face opened his eyes when he heard these words.

of tea before nodding lightly, saying, "Mr. Cornell is very

Haha.

all. Aren't you

on the table. He said, "I don't need you to worry about

and walked out of the

other people in the

said respectfully, "Master Ludwig, I've found out that the other party's name is Philip Clarke. Also related to this matter

his arms behind his back and said coldly, "Philip and Janice Clarke? Check them out. How dare they make trouble on my territory? No matter who the other party is, I must find out

Chester was furious!

and entered Gentleman Court, nothing like this had ever

one of the power

not bear to have something like this happening on his

was not handled properly, he was bound to be ridiculed by the

him about it, Chester

as Chester's order was issued, the personnel he arranged in Uppercreek received the news and

back at  
the hospital bed and watched over Hannah who was  
the doctor said last time,  
had happened to his  
had happened back  
him, but why did she never look for him, let  
many questions  
Wynn arrived with

### **The First Heir**

#### **Chapter 1214**

At this moment, Hannah's fingers moved a little and her eyes trembled slightly before she slowly opened them.

"Phil!"

Wynn noticed the changes immediately and exclaimed.

When Philip saw this, he quickly rushed out while shouting, "Doctor, doctor!"

Soon, the doctor came over for an examination and said to Philip, "There's no major problem. Now, we have to pay attention to the healing of the injuries. She shouldn't move around and needs to rest properly."

"Thank you, doctor."

Philip sent the doctor away, returned to the ward, and helped Hannah sit up. He fluffed the pillow for her.

Hannah's face was still a little pale. She looked at Philip, then at Wynn and Mila.

Philip immediately introduced with a smile, "This is your sister-in-law, Wynn Johnston, and this is Mila."

not greet Wynn as her sister-in-law at once,

time, Mila rushed over and shouted with a grin,

to the greeting, reached out, and touched her little head. Her eyes were full of

atmosphere was a little

"You should go out first. I need to say a few

took Mila, turned around, and left

pale face. She glanced at

expecting

of water and

from the glass and suddenly asked, "Brother, if I don't like her, how are you going to choose between me

instantly made the atmosphere in

remained unbudged, and he

earlier that his sister seemed a little hostile and

the dearest to me. You're both equally important," Philip

water at the same time, who would you save

immediately stunned. This

slightly and said, "Fine, I'm just kidding. Phil, why don't you call her

### **Chapter 1215**

The meeting between Wynn and Hannah lasted half an hour.

For half an hour, Philip stood at the door, pacing back and forth anxiously.

He was very restless.

What were they talking about?

His identity would not be revealed, right?

Creak.

The door opened and Wynn walked out. She immediately glanced suspiciously at Philip.

Philip quickly walked over and asked with some trepidation, "Well, what did she say to you?"

Wynn said, "Your identity."

His identity?

Damn it!

His sister really said it?

"What identity?"

Philip looked a little embarrassed as he scratched the back of his head. The smile on his face looked fake.

continued to ask, "You really have nothing to tell

taken aback. He bit the bullet and

“Hannah didn’t say anything. She just told me that  
Philip heard this, he  
It was fine then.  
Wynn suddenly called  
asked, “What’s the  
you really have some unspeakable reasons, I hope that one day, you can tell me everything when the  
time is ripe, Because I’m your wife, and you’re Mila’s father, also the  
Philip  
long while, he  
mother and child out of the hospital. Looking at the leaving car, his heart was heavy  
was far from the time for his identity  
that those people behind the scenes had started preparing something in  
that the people in  
Hannah as well as his mother’s accident, Philip needed more  
kept a  
he and those people  
it was tantamount to announcing his identity  
where everyone would  
would be full  
to throw Wynn, Mila, and his unborn  
went back to  
of them knew where to  
the siblings’ alone  
13 years.

## **Chapter 1216**

Not long after Philip left, he told Master Bell’s people to stay on guard at the hospital.  
About 20 minutes later, a charming figure appeared in Hannah’s ward, her fragrance filling the space.  
The graceful woman, dressed in a fiery red trench coat that was paired with a black shirt underneath,  
stepped on her high heels and walked toward Hannah’s hospital bed. She sat down.

Her fiery red lips whispered, "Is it worth it?"

Hannah smiled faintly and said, "You don't understand. He's my brother, after all. Besides, only in this way can I take the initiative."

The woman nodded and asked, "Do you need me to send someone over?"

"It's okay, Sister Margot. I can be alone. If there are too many people, it'll only rouse my brother's suspicions."

Hannah shook her head and said.

Margot Pearson smiled alluringly and said, "The boss asked me to pass you a message. If it doesn't work out, retreat in time and don't get embroiled in it."

A pair of dimples appeared on Hannah's face as she smiled and said, "I understand."

Then, Margot got up and left the ward.

before she left, she arranged for two personal

was worried

returned to the hotel. As soon as he arrived, a

arts uniform, and with a respectful smile,

hotel an hour ago and had been

the lobby were filled with Jacob's apprentices. The place was

on her back tilted her head as she

this the Young Master Clarke her great-grandfather was talking

He looked very ordinary.

suffering from bad eyesight and recognized the wrong person,

wrong person? This ordinary young guy is the Young Master

and was unwilling to

become the rotating director of the World Martial Arts Association

did not fit the image in Lydia's

child. She felt that a man who was worthy of her would either be a successful world martial arts champion or a man who possessed the talents of the world and

the image she had of him

Now, however...

Shattered!



be rude!”

stuck her tongue out, still scrutinizing

up and saw Jacob. He smiled and said, “Old

## **Chapter 1217**

Lydia Jensen was very displeased. She kept thinking that her great-grandfather was old and confused.

Would it not be shameful for the Jensen family to bring such a guy there?

Besides, many foreign guests were attending tonight, and most of them were members of the World Martial Arts Association. In name, this event was held for networking and discussions, but in reality, it was a joint operation by those rude foreigners to suppress the domestic martial arts circles.

They wanted to take this opportunity to suppress national martial arts so that they could have more competition rights and status in the next election for the director of the World Martial Arts Association!

Therefore, several domestic martial arts families were very concerned about this martial arts exchange meeting and had made a lot of preparations for it.

However, Great-grandpa actually wanted to bring a man who looked very ordinary to participate.

Lydia could not understand this.

Was he really Young Master Clarke?

The legendary guy who helped the Jensen family became one of the directors of the World Martial Arts Association?

“Insolence! Lydia, don’t be rude to Young Master Clarke!”

Jacob glared as he scolded Lydia and then said to Philip very apologetically, “Young Master Clarke, please forgive me for not teaching her well. Lydia is a bit out of hand.”

Lydia who looked very unhappy with her pouty

right! Even if you are Young Master Clarke, it only means you have money. This martial arts exchange meeting involves getting your hands dirty.

straightforward little girl who

“Old Master

“Sorry that you have

was upset. She stomped her foot, raised her eyebrows, and said, “What did

forward and

to teach this guy

He was too hateful!

great-grandfather was so polite to him but he kept making  
lightly. He turned sideways, raised his hand, and grabbed Lydia's  
her eyes widened. Immediately afterward, she lifted her long straight leg and  
a move. He quickly reached out with his  
Lydia's arm and  
let go of  
her pretty face was flushed. She  
grabbed her wrist and ankle, refusing  
never suffered such treatment by

## **Chapter 1218**

"Young Master Clarke, please come this way."

Without delay, Jacob invited Philip to get into the car outside.

Philip thought for a while, took out his mobile phone, and sent a text message to Wynn. He told her that he had something to do and would be back later.

Next, he arranged for Master Bell's people to keep watch near the hotel before he left without worries and followed Jacob into the car.

Soon, they came to a martial arts hall, the Dragon Gate.

The entire hall was built in a typical martial arts dojo architecture, with red lanterns hung high and dragons engraved on the doors.

This martial arts hall was the largest in Upper Creek. At the moment, many luxury cars were parked in the parking lot in front of the entrance.

Moreover, the people coming in and out of the hall were not ordinary characters. They were all members of the World Martial Arts Association.

They were also followed by martial arts practitioners who had been carefully selected to participate in the match tonight.

through the door, Philip noticed many martial arts practitioners from

Mixed Martial Arts,

seemed to be Capoeira practitioners

Muay Thai practitioners were

looked around with scorching eyes. Listening to Jacob's introduction, his  
of the World Martial Arts Association. This time, people from all over the

dissatisfied with this. The martial arts exchange meeting  
a step behind

people, and asked in a cold voice, "Have some of them already forgotten the lesson last time? They actually sent so many people here this time. What are they

very displeased. Fusha, a neighboring country, had always been keeping a close watch on the national martial arts of this country. They wanted to integrate and

World Martial Arts Association directors were selected, Philip had used

Jensen family became the new director of the association. This appointment

all the different martial arts forces had gathered

to say that after ten years of development, the strength

in the international martial arts world. They have already reached an agreement with many members

### **Chapter 1219**

There was a strong battle spirit in Philip's eyes.

This reminded him of the two years he experienced in the brigade.

The few lives that were lost were because of Fusha and some unknown power behind them!

Hatred!

Intense hatred!

At this moment, Lydia overheard Philip mumbling to himself. His eyes were blazing with radiance, and his body was radiating with power!

However, she could not help but feel that he was bragging.

This year, Fusha's martial arts forces were well prepared.

In the national martial arts circle, several national martial arts families and national martial arts associations were all unable to do anything.

With just one word from him, could he suppress Fusha's power and influence?

Soon after entering the venue, Jacob settled Philip down before he rushed over to speak to several national martial arts families.

Philip could not intervene in such matters. After all, he knew very little about them.

Jacob had told Lydia to accompany Philip.

In the main hall, Philip sat in the corner, carefully observing the martial artists from different countries.

Most of them were martial arts practitioners from Fusha who were constantly interacting with others, most likely as a means to establish a rapport.

this moment, Lydia was sitting  
secretly observing  
was because the few words she overheard at the door just now had  
at the hotel before, it kept replaying  
guy touched her ankle  
not aware that the ankle was the most ambiguous zone for  
ankle was touched by a man, she had to marry  
knowing what she  
introduce myself. My name is  
little canines  
“Philip Clarke.”  
said lightly, his eyes roving around  
guy was so nerdy. With such a peerless beauty sitting next to him,  
she was not  
naturally noticed that this mischievous girl kept  
do  
hold back and asked  
under the lights. She rolled her eyes at him as she said, “Why are you so narcissistic? By the way,  
was shy  
but if Philip was really like the person her great-grandfather said, he would be good  
because he had touched her  
Correct!  
That was the reason.  
Lydia kept convincing herself.  
Huh?  
innocently and said, “I’m  
startled. She rolled  
Damn it!

**The First Heir**

## Chapter 1220

Philip raised his eyebrows, glanced at him, and frowned slightly. He said coldly, "Why should I give way?"

Torres was startled. He looked at this ordinary man and sneered, "Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to me this way? Do you know who I am? Get out of the way and stop annoying me!"

This guy was a bit conceited.

Torres Hane was only 19 years old, a little kid in front of Philip.

However, Torres acted all high and mighty and did not put ordinary people like Philip in his eyes at all.

Who was he?

A member of the Hane family in Capital City!

Who dared to provoke him?

That would be courting death!

She got up, pushed Torres, and said coldly, "Torres Hane,

keep looking at

very straightforward person. "Is an old man worth watching for so long? Or do you

I just met him. Besides, what

doesn't it have anything to do with me? You know that I like you but you keep looking

warned Philip, "Hey, hurry up and get lost. Believe

as he thought of getting up, Lydia directly stood in front of him with her arms around her chest. She warned

warning you, he's my friend. If you dare to do anything to him, I'll ignore you

okay, fine,

"Hmph!"

coldly, turned her head away from Torres, and

"I have to apologize?"

an old man? Just look at what he's wearing. How dare he come in

what

while pulling Philip to leave, "Let's go.

he got dragged out by