

## **The First Heir 1281**

### **Chapter 1281**

Young Master Clarke?

He was that same Young Master Clarke who caused the commotion at Dragon Gate?!

Instantly, Norbert understood!

He had run into a brick wall today!

The other party was actually that Young Master Clarke!

The confrontation with the seven Fusha Majors that happened at Splendor Hotel in the morning was still vivid in Norbert's mind!

It was because of Philip that the six hidden Aces suddenly resurfaced!

Such prestige and dominance!

The whole national martial arts circle was talking about this matter!

martial arts families and forces around the world were discussing this

behind the shocking commotion

Andrew was also stunned!

he looked at the nonchalant Philip with deeply

Hateful!

why was

frightened

belonged to small families within the national martial arts circle, so they could not be compared to the Yarrow family

while reprimanding, "Norbert Yarrow, what's your intention

said in a cold voice, "This Young Master Clarke injured my grandson Andrew. I'm

out and shouted, "Nonsense! Ask Andrew yourself! It was clearly he and Cody who made the first move against

he turned

dared not lie and

Hmph!

without comment but still turned his head to say indiscriminately to Jacob, "Even so, with such heavy-handed methods displayed by Young Master

that, Jacob sneered, "The Yarrow family still insists on an explanation? Jason Yarrow has been detained by me. The entire Yarrow family is now considered a big traitor in the national martial arts circle. Everyone has to be punished! Well then, since so many of the Yarrow family members are here today, all of you can

many figures from outside immediately rushed in and directly took down the people pointed at Jacob, yelling, "Jacob Jensen, how dare you

## **Chapter 1282**

Young Master Clarke?

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Instantly, Norbert understood!

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The other party was actually that Young Master Clarke!

The confrontation with the seven Fusha Majors that happened at Splendor Hotel in the morning was still vivid in Norbert's mind!

It was because of Philip that the six hidden Aces suddenly resurfaced!

Such prestige and dominance!

The whole national martial arts circle was talking about this matter!

All the martial arts families and forces around the world were discussing this very topic!

Master Clarke who was the one behind the shocking commotion was actually right in front of

Andrew was also stunned!

moment, his breathing turned rapid as he

Hateful!

was he that

frightened

be compared to the

around and glared at Norbert while reprimanding, "Norbert Yarrow, what's your intention in bringing

his eyebrows and said in a cold voice, "This Young Master Clarke injured my grandson Andrew. I'm here to ask for an

was clearly he and Cody who made the first move against Brother Philip! It's just that they're not as good

that, Norbert's brows furrowed as he turned toward Andrew and asked drily,

lie and nodded

Hmph!

snorted without comment but still turned his head to say indiscriminately to Jacob, "Even so, with such heavy-handed methods displayed by Young Master

"The Yarrow family still insists on an explanation? Jason Yarrow has been detained by me. The entire Yarrow family is now considered a big traitor in the national martial arts circle. Everyone has to be punished! Well then, since so many of the

rushed in and directly

flew into a rage and pointed at Jacob, yelling, "Jacob Jensen, how dare you make

### **Chapter 1283**

Philip nodded silently without commenting.

"By the way, Young Master Clarke, during my absence, I'd like to ask you to take care of Lydia for me," Jacob said with a slight bow.

Philip quickly grabbed Jacob and asked, "How many days do you plan to be away?"

Jacob said in a light-hearted manner, "Four to five days, perhaps. For this trip, I don't intend to return alive. If something happens to me, I hope you can give your full support to the Jensen family."

Philip frowned and said, "Is it such a serious matter?"

Jacob said, "Young Master Clarke, you know too little about the national martial arts circle. I'm already old. I just hope I can use what's left of my life to suppress these national martial arts families and seek a decade of stability for this industry."

"I'll ask Mobius and the others to go with you," Philip said urgently. He could see that Jacob was already prepared to die out on the field.

"It won't be necessary." Jacob shook his head and said, "Aces are not allowed to strike at national martial arts families and forces. This is a staunch rule."

Philip was taken aback at those words and looked at Jacob in confusion, asking, "Then what are you doing?"

Jacob shook his head and said, "I'm already old. Those false titles mean nothing to me. They can take it away if they wish. Moreover, there must be Aces sitting in the national martial arts circle to deter external forces from world martial arts, such as Fusha."

Up till this point, Philip had not said anything else.

Jacob, Philip returned

surprised him was that Martha Yates was here, and she

How did she

was drinking the coffee served by Wynn. When she saw Philip appear at the door of Martha who was sitting in a wheelchair

helpless. Even at this point, Martha still did not know how

“Why is Mom here?”

and angrily yelled, “Why? Don’t you even welcome me anymore? Philip Clarke, do you see me as an invalid because I’m in a wheelchair and can’t move

Philip didn’t mean

Wynn quickly explained.

at all. She glared at Philip irrationally and asked, “Tell me, is that

to despise the mother-in-law. Wynn, if I’m

don’t think that way. Philip is not that

“Mom, don’t think that way. I won’t leave you be even if you end up in that state. I’m just curious to know why you suddenly

through everything and felt a bit uneasy. She said, “I miss my daughter and granddaughter so I came to visit them. What, don’t you welcome

said that, Martha began to make a

Philip had to

Philip sent her to the airport. After they went

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 1284**

Another old man who was about 60 years old carried the aura of an accomplished master, especially with his defined brows and a long beard. He said, “Don’t forget what Senior Jensen said to us before he left. We must know our priorities.”

Ace Boris Vahn was a learned practitioner in the arts of tarot and astrology.

With that, Roxy gritted her teeth in hatred.

Philip did not say a word. Along with the other six, he watched as the figure walked far away.

It was desolate yet massive.

This figure would support the backbone and future of national martial arts!

After leaving this place, Philip returned to the hotel.

When Martha saw Philip return, she immediately yelled, “Philip, I’m thirsty! Pour me a glass of water.”

Philip answered, poured a cup of warm water, and handed it over.

After that, he played with Mila for a while.

eat an apple. Peel one for

at the

sat on the side, and peeled the apple

Cut it into small pieces and feed me with a fork!" Martha

Philip nodded and agreed.

pieces and slowly brought

seemed to enjoy being served by Philip as her

was lunchtime, it was also Philip who pushed her downstairs to go to a nearby

her status as the mother-in-law and the fact that she could not move, Martha's attitude toward Philip was very bad when they were in the restaurant. She was constantly yelling

around them found it

there was no shortage of

silly boy acting like a male

treated like that by his mother-in-law. I won't be able to do

At first glance, you can tell he's a good-for-nothing with no

listened to their comments without saying

on the other hand, was very happy. She even took it up a notch

sneered, "Philip, don't think I can't do anything to you just because I'm in a wheelchair now. I'm your mother-in-law and have

Philip continued to push

Keeping a mistress?

Martha here just because of

## **Chapter 1285**

Beep!

The ear-piercing sound of the honking exploded in Martha's ears!

The rolling clouds of dirt also swept across Martha's face!

She watched as the steel-like beast whistled past her eyes!

At that moment, Martha's head was blank and she forgot to breathe.

When she finally reacted, she yelled hysterically, "Philip, you're committing murder! You're doing this on purpose! I'm your mother-in-law!"

Philip pulled the wheelchair back and said indifferently, "Sorry, I was lost in thought."

Lost in thought?

Martha would never believe such nonsense!

Philip just wanted to get her involved in a traffic accident so that she would die!

tell Wynn that

became choked in her throat and she could

had turned back and met

What a terrible look!

she was

did you just say?" Philip's voice sounded chilly as it stabbed

Let's go

backed down and mumbled in a

and pushed Martha

to the hotel, Martha excused herself and hid in the suite

did not intend to bother about her and took Mila

to visit the sights of Uppercreek even though she

crutches appeared in Martha's

Martha, how is it

on the sofa and

Martha saw Juan, she was shocked and

in indignation and said, "Philip broke

What?

even angrier, saying, "This damned punk! On the

What happened?" Juan

**The First Heir**

**Chapter 1286**

“Haha, Juan, this plan is just too good! It’s seamless! When the time comes and I get all of that guy’s property, I won’t forget your share!”

Martha was full of excitement and thrill.

Juan smiled and did not say anything, his eyes reflecting ruthlessness.

Philip could not blame him for doing this!

In the evening, Philip returned with Mila.

When she saw that Philip was back, Martha shouted, “Philip, my friends invited me to dinner tonight. Why don’t you accompany me?”

Philip frowned slightly and asked suspiciously, “Mom, do you have friends in Uppercreek?”

Hmph!

Martha snorted coldly. “What do you think? They’re all my old classmates. I’m here this time to attend a class reunion.”

Philip nodded but said, “You’re already like this and you still want to go?”

Martha scolded with hatred, “How did I end up in this state in the first place? Why are you talking so much? Is it so difficult to ask you to accompany me somewhere? If you don’t want to go, forget it. I’ll get someone to call Wynn back so she can accompany me.”

hurriedly said,

answer,

that, Philip thought about it and sent Mila to the orphanage where Ivy Thomson was. With her taking care of Mila, Philip could

Martha and arrived at the hotel she

were quite concerned about keeping up with the times and actually reserved this

had already arrived. After seeing Martha,

wrong with you? Why are you in a

of them, a middle-aged woman draped in a cloak, asked

also surrounded Martha to

she had gotten into

Martha, is

turned the

eyes fell on Philip as their faces

“Martha’s son-in-law is very capable. If

a big boss?" another middle-aged man in a suit

don't you know? This son-in-law of Martha is famous in Riverdale for relying on his wife. His food and accommodation are

who was mixed in the crowd

sudden, the crowd

was just wondering why his clothes

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 1287**

Martha glared at Philip who was sitting in the corner with his eyes closed and said, "Don't you think I regret it?"

I told my daughter many times to divorce this good-for-nothing but she refused to listen to me. Now that she's pregnant with the second child, it's even more difficult."

Several people shook their heads and said, "Hey, Martha, it's not that I want to chastise you, but you need to be decisive with certain things. A useless son-in-law like him is nothing but an embarrassment."

"You're right, this loser has done his fair share in embarrassing me!"

Martha spoke from the heart, and their conversation grew increasingly heated.

When the food was served, Martha yelled at Philip in dissatisfaction, "Philip, why are you still sitting there? Come here and serve me! It's really an embarrassment to have brought along a dummy like you out with me!"

At the table, Martha's old classmates were full of taunting expressions as they watched Philip walk over obediently to serve Martha food.

Everyone shook their heads. This son-in-law was really humble.

Halfway through the meal, the phone in Martha's arms vibrated. She immediately reacted and said to Philip, "Hey, Philip, why don't you sit in the private room next door? I have something to discuss with my friends."

Philip put down his food, thought about it, and left the room without saying a word.

Once he was out of the room, he turned around and went into the next room.

There was no one here, and there seemed to be a strange scent in the air that was quite fragrant.

phone for a while. Soon after, he felt

had completely

of the private room was pushed open

crutches and looked at Philip lying on the



young woman lurking at the door, "Come  
as she walked in hesitantly. She looked about 18 or 19 years old. She  
girl in a sullen manner, "Do you know what  
lowered her head while fidgeting with the hem of  
"Don't worry, I've already paid for your mother's surgery. Just do what I told you to and I'll  
left the room. On his way out, he also  
the young girl walked  
and Martha stood on guard and exchanged a glance with  
Juan left two of his men behind while he left the  
a while  
those people take  
very weak and aggrieved. She had her head lowered, not  
Martha instructed someone to  
with a start  
Smack!  
received a slap in the face, followed by  
hell? What are you doing? Let

### **Chapter 1288**

Martha growled, yelling, "You're talking nonsense! How could my son-in-law do such a thing?"  
"I'm talking nonsense? The evidence is right here. Do you still want to deny this on behalf of your  
scumbag son-in-law?" The burly man roared furiously.  
The onlookers also shook their heads and started condemning Philip.  
"This scum! Martha, your son-in-law is such a brute!"  
"This person must be arrested! He's simply the scum of society!"  
Two middle-aged women walked over, wrapped the girl in the corner with a blanket, and then took her  
aside to comfort her.  
"Philip, I told you to wait here. I didn't expect you to do such a brutal thing! How old is she? You  
actually... You have completely embarrassed and disappointed me!"  
Martha accused Philip and shouted. That angry expression on her face did not seem faked at all.

Philip was being forced on his knees by someone. He struggled desperately and explained, "I didn't. I was framed. I don't know anything."

Bam!

Philip's shoulder and shouted, "Framed? Are you trying to say my sister used her innocent body to in front of him and the little girl who was crying and sobbing for her

did not know

hell was going

someone shouted, "This jerk must be arrested and be imprisoned for at

"That's right!"

man was about to make the call, Martha

is still innocent! How are you going to settle this privately?

burly man

My son-in-law has money," Martha

Philip who was

Martha

took out an agreement, threw it in front of

Signature?

was blurry at the moment and he could not see what was

a daze? Hurry up and sign it. Do you want to go to jail?

and shook his head to clear his mind a little. The blood on his forehead had already dripped into his eyes, making him unable to see

man took a look at it before kicking Philip

suddenly and ended

left alone in the huge private

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 1289**

Philip looked cold and stern as he took a deep breath before asking gruffly, "Where is she now?"

"Madam Yates is having dinner with someone at Whitebird Restaurant," Master Bell replied respectfully with a trace of worry in his eyes.

"Dinner? With who?" Philip asked again.

"It's your old friend, Juan Parker," Master Bell replied.

When Philip heard this name, he understood everything at once.

It turned out Juan was the one who had secretly arranged for Martha to come to Uppercreek just so they could team up and ruin Philip's reputation?

Looking at the sky outside the window, Philip's eyes were full of solemn chills.

He turned to Master Bell and said, "Let's go to Whitebird Restaurant."

Master Bell nodded hurriedly and followed Philip out of the hotel.

At the entrance of the hotel, a Rolls-Royce and a fleet of Mercedes-Benz vehicles had been waiting for a long time. Master Bell's people stood on two sides, and seeing Philip approaching, they all bowed respectfully and greeted, "Young Master Clarke."

Once they got into the cars, they quickly headed toward Whitebird Restaurant.

After Martha left the hotel, she went straight to Whitebird Restaurant.

Juan had already set up a celebration banquet here.

The two of them were chatting with joy and laughter at this moment.

"Aunt Martha, we've succeeded this time! Tomorrow, we'll strike while the iron is still hot and get Wynn to divorce that scummy Philip Clarke. Then, you can kick him out of the Johnston household!"

Juan suggested, his face full of excitement.

Unexpectedly, the plan this time went so smoothly.

Haha!

Philip finally lost!

to trample on him and show him the gap between

I think this is

face was full of joy as she looked at the agreement on the table. This was

know exactly how much he had, he still owned Milanelson Angel

someone to look into it before. It was a large group

belonged to the group, based on the number

she was a billionaire

Wynn know about this and let her realize

feel about Wynn. To be honest, I'm fond of you

was very excited when he heard this

boy, why are you still  
he was even happier and immediately changed his  
“Good,” Martha responded happily.  
private room opened and the burly man and  
Parker, you called for  
man was a ruffian Juan found. He  
by a trustee in the hospital. Her mother was suffering from uremia and  
of background was the easiest to  
you. Take it.” Juan  
was a cloth  
money. He grinned and said, “Thank you, Mr. Parker. I’ll do my best  
on the cowering timid little girl. He took out a card, motioned the waiter to hand it to her, and said,  
“This is an extra reward for you. After  
the card with red  
mother’s sake, she could only as  
I’ll get someone to make arrangements for you.” Juan waved his hand and motioned them  
looked at each other before turning

## **Chapter 1290**

Juan and Martha looked at each other, both a little flustered.

What was Philip going to do?

After a few minutes, the atmosphere in the private room was too somber.

Juan could not bear it anymore and said coldly, “Philip, what do you want to do?”

Philip responded grimly, “Juan, have you forgotten what I said to you last time?”

Hearing this, Juan frowned and slammed the table. He got up and shouted, “Philip, why are you still so pretentious? You’re penniless now! You’re nothing but a dog right now! What you need to do is kneel and beg me and Aunt Martha to forgive you!”

“Yes, that’s right!”

Martha followed suit with an angry expression. “Philip, you good-for-nothing, all your properties belong to me now. If you know what’s good for you, kneel and beg for my mercy! Perhaps I’ll let you off on account that you’re my son-in-law!”

Martha was full of confidence. Philip was completely deprived of all his wealth now, so why should she still be afraid of him?

However...

Unexpectedly, Philip's expression was still indifferent.

and Juan, Philip got up and took a baseball bat from Master Bell's hand. He

was so scared that he shouted, "What are you doing? Let me tell you, I'm no longer

However, Philip ignored him.

silently put out his cigarette in Juan's wine glass

With that said, boom!

Juan with the baseball bat, and the latter fell directly to the ground while desperately trying

crutches and broke them. He then started beating him up for the

After everything was over...

when she heard the footsteps approaching her, "No, don't! Philip, I'm your mother-in-law! You can't beat

cold face, looked at his mother-in-law, and shook his head helplessly. "Martha Yates, at this point, do you still not know how

change, I promise! Good son-in-law, please let me go this time. I won't

and

"Arrange for someone to send her back to Riverdale and hand her to Theo Zander. Tell him to get some people to keep an

Master Bell replied and got his men to

for Juan who was bleeding on the ground, Philip

at the burly man and the young girl

fright. When he saw Master Bell, he knew he was

I was wrong. Mr. Parker was the one who made me do this." The burly man begged for mercy in

his hand. Master Bell's people took him out, and a miserable cry came from

wail, the young

fear and trembled all over, her small hands gripping the corners