

The First Heir 1471

Chapter 1471

As soon as Kelsey said that, the great figures sitting at the jade onyx round table in this glorious side hall also cast strange glances at Philip.

Most of them only took a second glance before they stopped paying attention.

It was because all those who could sit here were powerful and remarkable people.

Everyone had their pride and ego.

Even Kelsey had to behave properly here.

It was not that the Clarke family was not as good as them, but keeping a low profile was the only key to survival here.

Moreover, most people knew Kelsey's identity. They were courteous on the surface just to show some respect.

They were here for the auction. When the bidding started, that would be when the competition really began. It was much more cultured than having a real fight.

Wilbur invited Philip to step into the side hall. Victor followed closely but he was stopped by the bodyguards at the sides.

round table was a circle of black

of these great figures also stood in various places in the hall. There were rest areas around

on an empty seat, and looked

startled and frowned. He bitterly went back to his seat

show him arty respect at

program. There was no benefit to getting caught up

down, everyone at the

a person sat down, it meant they had one more

about this competitor, so naturally,

you going to introduce this young man? To be able to sit here, he

a gloomy face who was fiddling with stress

a reputation in Hampton as one of the 17 most powerful families with assets worth more than ten

Steele was also one of the representative figures of Hampton with fame of

and said, "Patriarch Steele, you're right. Let me introduce him to everyone. This is Philip Clarke. Some time ago, the world tournament in Uppercreek that was famous in the world martial arts circle happened because of Young Master Clarke. The Jensen family, a family of national martial arts, also many dignitaries at the round table darkened slightly.

the head of the Steele family in Hampton, Sigmund Steele. He's one of the

The First Heir

Chapter 1472

Immediately after, a woman in a red dress walked gracefully to Wilbur's side while holding a document with both hands.

Wilbur took the document from the woman's hand, picked up the pen, wrote in a flourish, and said to everyone, "From now on, Young Master Clarke is one of the core members of Le Reverie. This is the membership agreement. I believe everyone can see it."

Hearing this, everyone's faces darkened and their eyes fell on the indifferent Philip with a little more suspicion and hostility.

Who on earth was this kid to make Wilbur take him so seriously?

In the past, one had to go through various assessments to get Le Reverie's membership.

Now, for this kid, Wilbur just signed the documents on the spot.

"Haha, since you're already a member, there's nothing else to say. Young Master Clarke, I look forward to having a good time with you."

Several people displayed friendly attitudes to Philip at this moment.

them one by one. "Thank

most was the only female among them who was dressed very elegantly. From the start till

white low cut see through dress. Her figure was curvaceous,

foreign accent. "Calw has not taken a

looked in the direction of the voice and saw

a man with a face full of arrogance. He was dressed in an expensive suit. He had a hooked nose, blue eyes, and was closely followed by

she did not feel embarrassed and only smiled slightly

Philip also nodded lightly.

the two. "Young Master Clarke, this is the daughter of the head of the Larson family in Fernvale, Sheryl Larson. I

didn't expect to meet the daughter of Patriarch Larson

knew Sheryl

lot of people here and Philip did not want to make a big

shared the

sat aside and watched this scene with interest

meet you here either, Young Master Clarke. When this auction is over, I'd like to invite you to have a

Chapter 1473

From the moment they came in, the atmosphere in the whole hall became extremely tense!

In the hall, many bodyguards of the prominent figures stood up at this moment, staring at the group of foreigners fiercely.

The bodyguards of Le Reverie also stood on alert.

At the round table, many people's faces turned unpleasant and hostile when they saw the group of people who had barged in.

"Oh, Calw, this is Le Reverie! We're not in the West, much less the domain of the Hall of the Underworld!" Sigmund Steele spoke at this moment with hatred in his eyes.

Calw, the Sacred Hall of the West?

Philip frowned, and his gaze instantly fell on Calw.

The words and actions of this guy revealed arrogance and high handedness!

that envoy of the

his back and laughed. With a pair of menacing blue eyes, he stared at Sigmund and said, "Patriarch Steele, I just took some

said, "You're not welcome here, and even less welcome

if you understand the situation, get out

sat down and said, "As per the rules

face was cold, but he still smiled and said, "Of

one

all, Calw was the great envoy of the Hall of the Underworld. His position was equivalent to a mayor in the

was not something they could easily go

to Sheryl and said with a smile, "Dear Miss

and said,

His eyes followed Sltery's line of sight and landed on Philip who was
want to have dinner with Miss Larson tonight. I
tone carried a hint of threat, and his voice was full
glanced at

Chapter 1474

For a while, the atmosphere in the room was tense!

However, Calw seemed unwilling to talk to these people. He pulled on his suit and tie, saying proudly,
"People like you dare to compare yourselves to the Hall of the Underworld? Even the most powerful
hidden families in your territory are beneath my hall. As for you all, you're nothing but rich families from
small districts or cities."

After that, Calw turned his head and said to Philip coldly, "I'm still going to say the same thing to you.
Cancel your date with Miss Larson."

The pressure was overwhelming!

Calw had long had his eye on this daughter of the Larson family.

At his words, the four foreign bodyguards he had brought with him pressed their hands to their waists
as if they were ready to fight!

However, Philip stood up calmly at this time, picked up a crystal ashtray on the table, and weighed it in
his hand. Exhaled heavily, he then said, "I didn't want to get into a feud with the Hall of the Underworld
so soon, but your attitude has made me very upset. Also, I remembered something that has made me
very unhappy, so I'm sorry..."

With that said, Philip suddenly slammed the crystal ashtray in his hand at Calw's temple!

Crack!

was

Argh!

red as he fell to the ground. He

at the scene also gasped at this

Too violent!

That was Calw!

was one of the seven great envoys of the Hall of the Underworld. That status and
assets alone were worth tens

Hall of the Underworld, which was supporting him, had assets worth hundreds of
it was not just a matter of money but a matter

no ban on guns
of the Underworld owned
at the scene, only three people did

The First Heir

Chapter 1475

When Calw heard this, his face instantly turned dark. He took the towel from the waiter, covered his forehead, and stared fiercely at Wilbur and Philip. He said angrily, "Wilbur, do you think I'll be intimidated by just a few words front you? Are you trying to fool me into thinking you have a great plan when you don't have one?"

Wilbur chuckled. Everyone here was also taken aback before they started laughing.

Calw was really funny.

Wilbur smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to know about war strategies, Mr. Calw. It's a pity that you've got it all wrong. This is not an empty threat."

His words were filled with chills!

In an instant, team after team of bodyguards rushed in from the entrance of this magnificent side hall. They were all the most powerful bodyguards in Le Reverie.

They would only appear if there was an emergency. Stomps resounded throughout the entire underground floor!

Even those who were enjoying the entertainment in the outer hall were startled by this scene and were looking around.

Wilbur waved his hand and the door was quickly closed.

are you going against me and the Hall of the Underworld? You should know Le Reverie is no match at all for the Hall of the Underworld. In our eyes, you're nothing but ants. I advise you not to make wrong judgments, so as not to affect the cooperation between Le Reverie

Threat!

a blatant

had lost

if the entire side hall was surrounded by Wilbur's people, Calw was

the Hall of the Underworld had never been

was slight dissatisfaction on his face as he looked at

kneel and apologize to me! Also, I want to cut

his face looking

West, no one dared to provoke the
around and go another way not to mention the great envoy of the darkest Hall of the
messed with the envoy of the Hall of the Underworld was
no one in the side hall spoke. All
would naturally have to
could also take this opportunity to see what background
to Philip, and asked, "Young Master Clarke, you've
envoy of the Hall
of pride flowed in his blue eyes as he said, "It's good that you realize that. Now, kneel

Chapter 1476

"F*ck off," Philip said calmly.

His voice was not loud, and one could hear a pin drop. The entire side hall quietened down instantly!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped!

Outrageous!

This Philip Clarke was simply too audacious!

He dared to say these two words to Calw, an envoy from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. He was from the Hall of the Underworld that was now in the limelight! It was enough to show Philip's courage!

Many people changed their opinion about Philip at this moment.

His courage was commendable.

Clarke

damned Philip Clarke trying to

F*ck!

as he roared, "Arrogant fellow! I'm Calw, the holy envoy of the Hall of the Underworld! Insulting me is insulting the

Furious!

Calw was really angry!

in front of me right now, I'd still say the same two words to him. Because this

of the sentence, but for

from his body directly

chill made

a strong aura

actually had such

to Lord Hades? Do you know the consequences of offending the Hall of the Underworld?" Calw

so disrespectful to

said, "Calw, I don't know what my consequences are, but your

Chapter 1477

At this scene, the audience fell into dead silence.

It was too shocking!

Those people in front of their eyes were all genuine fully armed combatants!

At first glance, it was obvious they were fighters who had experienced life and death on the battlefield!

The awe-inspiring aura and killing intent filled the entire hall!

Everyone was shocked speechless by the scene in front of them!

The middle aged man who took the lead was dressed in a military uniform and the golden splendor on his shoulders was so dazzling that they felt surreal!

Now that such a person was being so respectful toward Philip, it was simply hard to believe!

One could imagine that this Philip Clarke's identity was truly extraordinary.

and nodded with a hum. "Since you're here,

it's against the rules for people from the Hall of the Underworld to run rampant in our

was cold, making everyone shocked

Mitch and Philip. He clenched his fists

said solemnly, "Insolence! Is Young Master Clarke someone you can judge

meaningful glances. He nodded as he said with a smile, "Very well, I didn't expect you to have the power to

to Mitch, "Mr. Cole, although we made the agreement, it was he who made

asked,

head, his icy gaze sweeping across the entire room as he asked, "Excuse me, did anyone see Young Master Clarke making a

stunned at

As long as you testify,

hall was silent as they watched

Cole, I can testify that Young Master Clarke didn't do anything to Calw. Calw obviously has a loose screw in his head. He took the ashtray and smashed it on his forehead. In the end, he even falsely tried to

He pointed at Sigmund and shouted, "Damn you! Sigmund Steele, you're talking bullsh*t with your eyes

Sigmund just shrugged, waved his hands, and said, "Sorry, Mr. Calw. Even if you threaten me, I'll still say that Young Master Clarke didn't do anything. You're framing him.

Calw who

The First Heir

Chapter 1478

Calw waved his hand indignantly, threw the blood stained towel on the ground, and shouted at Mitch coldly, "Mitch Cole, I'm Calw, the great envoy of the Hall of the Underworld! Do you dare lay a finger on me? Do you know what the consequences are? What you'll face, no, what your territory will face is the revenge from the Hall of the Underworld! Lord Hades will never let you off! He might even come to your territory in person to demand an explanation!"

Calw was right. Hades, the lord of the Underworld, was an extremely protective person.

He was very proud and arrogant.

In the West, his reputation was no less than Zeus, the head of the Sacred Halls and the Sun God. Zeus had the highest honor.

Mitch's eyes darkened and his expression flickered. He said to Calw through clenched teeth, "Mr. Calw, are you threatening me and threatening my territory?"

Calw did not deny and coldly snorted, saying, "That's right!"

Mitch clenched his fists bitterly. He had wanted to deal with Calw for a long time, but unfortunately, the Hall of the Underworld that was behind him was really tricky!

figure of a supreme level could hope to take them

just a combatant near Uppercreek. In terms of strength and status, he really could

so, Mitch was

because he was a hot blooded

stepped forward at this moment. He said to Calw with scorching eyes, "What did

are four supremes in the territory. I really want to see what kind of powerful figures the supreme in

With that said...

Bang!

Philip. His

Hiss!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

with Calw's identity. He kept striking out

Chapter 1479

Shocking!

Philip's words echoed in the entire side hall!

The men's passion was stoked at this moment!

Even if the men at the side were already in their 40s or 50s, hearing Philip's heroic words at this moment, they felt their blood boiling!

Their territory had been weak for a hundred years. Today's achievements were forged from blood and tears!

This group of foreigners who dared to covet their territory was seeking self destruction!

The blood in their bones had not gone cold yet; it was still piping warm!

"That's right! Who the hell do you think you are? To threaten our territory, the Hall of the Underworld is overestimating yourself!"

With a thud, a burly man stood up abruptly at this point. He pointed at Calw and shouted sternly!

"Exactly! The Hall of the Underworld is just a foreign power. How dare you covet our territory? Do you really think there's no one here to stop you?"

"Hehe, Calw, I advise you not to count your chickens before they're hatched. Any supreme in our territory can destroy the Hall of the Underworld by just raising their hand!"

a while, everyone stood up and chastised

flustered now. He did not expect his words to bring about the opposite

of Philip just now were

the Hall

Were they trash?

the angry crowd, Calw had no choice but to

that, Calw led his people and turned to leave. However, the combatants at the door did not

turned to stare at Mitch and said coldly, "Mr. Cole, what's

chuckled, looked at Philip, and asked, "Young Master

thought for a while, and said,

Philip to let them

did not ask too much. Philip must have his

only Mitch, but the others were

them go!”

Philip sullenly

as they left, Philip said, “Arrange a few expert trackers to follow them and find out

on Mitch and he quickly said

that, he quickly

was restored

The First Heir

Chapter 1480

Kelsey was right. If the Hall of the Underworld really wanted to seek revenge, the first to bear the brunt would certainly be the ones present here tonight.

Since Philip could even mobilize a battle squad, he would not be afraid of them.

However, they were not the same. They were just some affluent families from a city or region.

They might be respected in the country, but on a global scale, especially in the West, the gap was really too big.

Silence.

The atmosphere was a little somber now.

Wilbur Ellis quickly stepped out at this time and said with a smile, “Well then, the next program is our main event. Everyone is gathered here tonight for that item, right? Shall we start now?”

It seemed like a question but Wilbur had already snapped his fingers.

were turned off, leaving a dim lamp in the

at the center of the

forgotten about

with

and Sheryl also stared nervously at the beam of light in the

just frowned slightly. What on earth

Hall of

table slowly sank as everyone watched. An ancient wooden box rose from the bottom. The box was carved with dragons and phoenixes, looking very exquisite. It had a light fragrance to it. There was also a design of golden floating clouds on the four corners of the wooden box,

at each other and seemed

You've never revealed it before. Can you tell us about

side with a mysterious smile, saying, "A

A key?

Sheryl looked suffocated. Their

key? What key? Is it a hidden treasure?"

with us. We came all the way here expecting a rare treasure, but you're telling us that it's a key? What can