

The First Heir 1671

Chapter 1671

Before Joey could say anything, Otis laughed smugly. "That's right, I'm the one who did it! What can you do about it?"

Joey frowned. Otis was really brainless. What if Philip had a recorder on him or something?

Otis sneered as he knocked the steel baseball bat in his hand and said, "Damn it, you're lucky you didn't burn to death. How dare you come here? I'm telling you, don't f'tcking think of stepping out of this door today. I'm going to kill you right here!"

When Otis said that, the 20 to 30 thugs around were already eager to make a move. At this moment, a figure suddenly flashed past!

Before Otis could react, Philip was already in front of him. He jumped and kicked Otis right in the face!

Otis immediately flew out and slammed into the back of the office door before he fell heavily to the floor. He covered his mouth, coughed hard, and spat out two front teeth.

Everyone was stunned!

Philip lifted his foot, patted the dust off his pants, and said coldly, "If you want to fight, just fight. What's the point in talking crap?"

"F*ck! Kill him for me!"

Otis said incoherently and angrily, covering his mouth as blood seeped from it.

When the dozens of thugs heard their boss' orders, they rushed over with a holler.

Philip looked at them with a sneer, dodged sideways unhurriedly, and rushed up to Joey. With a vice-like grip, he grabbed Joey by the neck!

and the army

his grip and Joey felt like he could not breathe. His face instantly flushed red as he frantically gestured with his hands for

Who would dare to move? They glared at Philip angrily but no one dared to

"This is

sat on Joey's chair and crossed his legs. "You have a

on the table and smashed it to the floor. He shouted, "Serve me

was like

Overheating!

Arrogant!

here to

almost went mad with

hell was

could he

order them to serve him tea after

was moving, he pulled Joey's head over with his grip remaining around the

Smack, smack!

slaps landed on

face instantly swelled

going to serve me tea or

He was too domineering!

quickly shouted, "Are you

their

tea and a teacup for Philip. Otis had already been helped up from the floor. Covering his mouth that was full of

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Chapter 1672

Philip smiled and said, "Whether it's a bluff or not, you'll find out soon enough. I advise you to take this opportunity to kneel and apologize for your crime. I might consider granting you a way out. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll have to spend the rest of your life in prison."

"Oh? Haha, you stinking brat, still pretending to be cocky, aren't you? Do you think you can scare me? And you even want me to spend time in prison?! You think you're so awesome, huh?" Otis said. Now that the boss was in Philip's hands, he dared not move recklessly. As soon as the boss was out of danger, he would definitely kill Philip the first chance he got!

Philip sneered and slowly sipped on his tea.

Joey was in an awkward position. As Philip was sitting and the position was fairly low, he could only squat next to him because his neck was being grabbed by Philip. The sight of him like this was too lowly.

Joey Cullen was about to go crazy with anger!

Joey Brewery was considered one of the three largest distilleries in Uppercreek with an annual output value of more than one billion dollars.

Imported alcohol was relatively more expensive, so the restaurants in Uppercreek were more willing to buy local products. Thus, as the owner of the largest local brewery, Joey Cullen was pretty well-known in the business world and considered a big shot in this industry.

When had he ever made a fool of himself in Uppercreek? When Philip was done with his cup of tea, thundering footsteps could be heard outside.

Victor and his party rushed over in a blaze of glory. He had brought with him twice more people than Joey currently had in the room. The entire office was now packed with people.

Otis initially thought that Philip was bluffing, but now that so many people had turned up, he felt a little nervous.

However, he was not particularly scared.

also had some prestige in Uppercreek. Even though Philip had somehow gotten these people to come over, Otis

he saw the group of people who came in, he

one of the three lords

Why was he here?!

not recognize Victor?

forward, bowed to Victor in greeting, and

“Hmph!” Victor snorted coldly.

He knew Otis Todd.

when Otis made his debut and Victor attended the ceremony. However, it seemed that their second meeting today was going to

all. Instead,

Clarke, I’ve

thugs and bodyguards present

That was Victor Bell!

the three

and bodyguard here came from the streets. Even if they did not, they had been roaming the streets long enough. How could they not know the leading figure

of them felt goosebumps all

Philip nodded.

him to keep Joey as

when he saw that under Victor’s order, several people dragged and shoved Jacky

saw Philip, he quickly

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Chapter 1673

“Where did the dirt on your hands come from? Manager Cullen, don’t tell me you fell into the mud?” Philip asked coldly.

Jacky was instantly flustered and quickly defended himself, saying, “Chairman Clarke, I tripped and fell down just now.”

“If you fell, why isn’t your body dirty?” Philip said.

“This...” Jacky stuttered and could not complete a full sentence.

“Let me tell you What happened, Manager Cullen. This is the dirt from the vase which you threw from the window, wanting to smash it over my head, right?”

When Philip said this, his voice sounded like muffled thunder and the cold light in his eyes kept flickering. Jacky fell on his knees with a loud thud!

“Chairman Clarke, I was wrong! Please have mercy on me. Joey, help me plead with him!” Jacky said to Joey.

His cousin was his last ray of hope.

and looked at Victor, saying, “Victor, we’ve never crossed paths before today. You’ve now

by Philip just now, Joey was still an overlord in the Uppercreek brewery industry. His identity and strength were not to be taken lightly!

intimidation between beasts before they made a move. If he faltered at this time,

I don’t want to cause you trouble either, but your underlings seem a little ignorant and messed with the wrong person. Even if

wrong person? Who are you

and found Philip smiling at him, but that smile carried a hint

and you’d better not stop me. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless. Also, I’ll be taking this bodyguard of yours along as well,” Philip said coldly, “We have no grudges but you came after my life just because of a word from your cousin. I think there should be someone else involved here.

“Hmph!”

snorted coldly. As he looked at the crowd surrounding him, he grew angrier the more he thought about

This was a mutiny!

had turned against

a useless son-in-law! Am I someone you can bully at will? Let me tell you, in Uppercreek, all the wineries have to listen to me! Victor Bell, if you touch me today, aren’t you afraid that you’ll offend all the wineries and eateries

Chapter 1674

As soon as Philip said that, Joey, Otis, and the others could not help chuckling.

Those words sounded like wishful thinking! Was Philip Clarke not right in the head?

Why would the alcohol sellers refuse to buy their cheap and premium alcohol that was produced locally? That would be no different from asking them to bear losses. Even if Philip knew Victor and had a bit of money, could he restrict the entire alcohol industry in Uppercreek?

Joey said, "Okay, I'll make this bet with you today! If you can do it, I'll reverse my name from now today onward!"

Philip smiled lightly and said, "As you wish!"

With that said, he picked up his phone and dialed a number.

"You!"

Joey's forehead throbbed with anger. He wanted to step forward but Victor and his men stood next to him

hostage after Victor showed up. After so many events,

to make calls? I'll call someone too! I'll make

phone had just been smashed on the floor by Philip. Hence, he used the company's phone on the

it's me, Joey Cullen. I've been besieged by a group of people and this kid even claims that he wants to boycott me

cursing, "Damn, which idiot dares to say such things? Okay, buddy, don't worry about it. I'll bring some people with me to help you

still cursing angrily when he suddenly

flustered as he quickly said to Joey, "Uh, buddy, there's another call that I need to answer. It's too important and I dare not reject the call. Just wait for me

a click, Mr. Saunders ended

Chapter 1675

Joey's hands trembled as the phone fell to the floor.

What was going on?

Just now, the other party had still called him a buddy and wanted to help him settle things. Now, he wanted to end all cooperation just like that?

Breaking off all cooperation in the business world was no different from severing a friendship! Joey and Mr. Saunders had known each other for more than ten years, but their relationship was severed just like that?

Moreover, he did it in such a hurry without even a proper farewell just like a scumbag on a one-night stand!

Joey stood dumbfounded on the spot!

He recalled what Mr. Saunders had just said, he was in deep trouble. Joey unconsciously glanced at Philip.

Philip was looking at Joey with a face full of amusement.

Joey's temper flared as he picked up the phone and dialed another number.

"Hello, Mr. Cooke, I'm Joey Cullen..."

you this, but we won't need the goods for this month. Please refund the order,

Click! The call ended.

Joey almost choked!

a very ominous premonition welled up

three or four calls

party heard the words 'Joey Cullen' and 'Joey Brewery', they would either break off all cooperation or hang up without saying anything. These were all the buddies Joey

make another call, he started receiving a multitude

They all reported to him that the brewery's orders had been returned and all channels had been

ten minutes, Joey Brewery was being boycotted and the entire Uppercreek had

slumped on the

It was over!

hard-earned contacts and businesses over the

over at this time and squatted down. He looked at Joey with a smile, asking, "How about it, Mr. Cullen? Did I

and looked at Philip with panic on his face, asking,

"Don't you already know? You said it just now, a useless son-in-law who half of Uppercreek won't let off. So, if I guessed correctly, half of Uppercreek

eyes. Joey stepped back a little out of fright and stammered, "Impossible! You can't be a loser. Who the hell are you? To be able to mobilize such a large force in such a short time, I've only seen this

in a

with interest and asked,

breathe evenly and slowly said, "Some years ago, I was selling liquor in the capital city for a year. I met the local industry leader by chance, the one known as the Liquor Saint. His monopoly of the liquor industry in the capital city meant that anyone who didn't follow his rules would be forcefully uprooted until nothing was left. I remember that the patron supporting

Clarke family?”

Joey said

Chapter 1676

“So, you’re...” Joey no longer dared to be impudent at this time and stammered.

Philip smiled and said, “That’s right, I’m the young master of that Clarke family. Just a young master, don’t think too much.”

Joey fell to his knees with a thud.

When he first worked as a liquor merchant back then, he had witnessed the devastating power of the Clarke family! However, he heard that it was only done by a very inconspicuous person under the Clarke family. They were not surnamed Clarke but just working for the Clarke family.

Now, a certain young master of the Clarke family was standing right in front of him. No wonder he could mobilize half of Uppercreek in such a short time. Not to mention Uppercreek but he could probably even mobilize half of South River if he wanted to!

Joey quickly bowed and knocked his head on the floor until his forehead was almost bleeding.

“Young Master Clarke, please forgive me! I didn’t know it was you! It’s that bastard Jacky Cullen who made me do this! If I had known it was you, I wouldn’t have dared to offend you no matter what!”

and said, “That’s enough, the floor has nothing against you. Get up. We

give me your orders. I’ll do whatever it

now, hand over all the people who made a move against

I’ll hand them over

time, Joey said fawningly, “Young Master Clarke, this matter was actually instigated by Manager Liam Johnston of Martin Pharmaceutical. I know

save his own life. It did not take long before Otis Todd, who had offended Philip earlier, grabbed Liam from a bar and dragged him to Philip. He grinned and said,

and said,

sighed as he looked at Liam who was trembling on

“Philip... Clarke.”

had heard what Otis said just now and knew that everything was over. Even Joey

sighed as he sized Liam up and said,

told Victor to deal with the rest. He took Otis, Joey, and Jacky into the next

Chapter 1677

“Give him a good beating before tossing him back to Bernard Johnston!” Philip said coldly.

“Philip, no way, you can’t do this to me! I’m Wynn’s cousin!”

Liam had gone totally limp at this point. Seeing Victor and the others surrounding him, his knees went weak as he knelt on the spot. “Brother-in-law, I’m begging you, please forgive me this time. I won’t dare to do it again!”

With that said, he even knocked his forehead on the floor! However, everything was in vain.

What awaited him would be a storm of violent bashing! Ten minutes later, Liam was limp on the floor. It was an unbearable sight. His face was already swollen like a pig’s head.

Philip glanced at him blandly and said to Victor, “Send him to Bernard Johnston and tell him that this is just a small warning. If they still don’t know how to hold themselves back after this, I won’t give them another chance!”

After saying that, Philip left Joey Brewery.

As for Joey Cullen, Jacky Cullen, and the rest, they were left to Victor to handle.

As for Joey Cullen, Jacky Cullen, and the rest, they were left to Victor to handle.

Philip went to the hospital to visit

after saying a few words to him and returned to

the bed, Philip’s heart felt warm and

back.” Wynn was still awake

still

back yet so I couldn’t sleep. Where did you

in front of Wynn, bopped her nose, and said, “I was handling the

nodded and said, “By the way, my friend invited me to go shopping tomorrow. I want to buy some

tenderly and said, “Sure, I’ll stay with you all day

Wynn nodded.

The night passed.

figure attracted the attention of many men. In just a short time, two to three men had already come up to ask for her number. However, with Philip, the wife-protecting devil, around, no one succeeded. Even her

time, Wynn’s best friend from junior high, Joy Cabot, saw Wynn from a distance and waved as she

she could not help being a little surprised. Wynn

felt he was a disgrace to her. What happened

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Chapter 1678

The woman was rather delicate-looking. She was holding the arm of the man next to her. He was quite good-looking and dressed expensively. He must be rich. Philip and Wynn turned around to look and their faces immediately darkened.

This woman was no stranger to Philip and Wynn.

She was once Philip's suitor in university, and she deliberately went against Wynn in every aspect simply because Philip rejected her. Just like that, hatred was born from love.

Her name was Clara Nolan, and she was an arrogant woman who thought that everyone was beneath her. Clara was just passing by when she saw Philip and Wynn. She did not expect to run into them here after not seeing each other for so many years!

When she saw Philip looking at Wynn so tenderly, the hatred from the past welled up after being sealed in her heart for so long.

Thus, she immediately went in, wanting to humiliate Wynn and the others a little.

Although she had not been in Riverdale in the past years, she still knew a lot about Wynn and Philip thanks to the alumni group.

Unexpectedly, Philip's situation worsened and he married into the Johnston family, becoming the laughing stock of Riverdale.

that Philip used to be Prince Charming in the eyes of

ended up marrying into the Johnston family and becoming the husband

with a pout, "You need

mean? He and Clara

buy the clothes, her expression darkened. What the hell? These people were penniless bums! Thus, she

a fiery temper and could not tolerate any disadvantage. When

talking about? Who said we can't afford the

glance, and said, "Birds of a feather flock together. Since you're here with Wynn,

get angry when

she wants. Don't argue with her,"

at the thought that Clara had once

were all like

attitude of yours?!" Clara

Chapter 1680

At this time, the rich guy who came with Clara suddenly spoke.

“Clara, is this Philip Clarke the worthless punk you mentioned to me before?” he said with disdain.

Clara chuckled and said, “Yes, Henley. ‘Who else can it be? A loser like him is an embarrassment wherever he goes! Forget it, I’m here to buy clothes today. I’m not in the mood to talk nonsense with you guys.”

After saying that, Clara stepped forward and pushed Philip away. Taking Henley’s arm, she walked into the clothing store coquettishly.

Philip’s heart was full of anger and he was about to explode when Wynn stopped him upon noticing it.

“Philip, let’s not cause trouble. Just put up with it and ignore her,” Wynn said. If not for the child in her stomach, she would not be tolerating Clara’s willful behavior.

In the next few minutes, whichever nice-looking clothes Clara set her eyes on, she would casually ask to get them in her size and told the attendant to wrap them up.

She neither asked for the price nor tried them on. The attendant almost went crazy with happiness!

This was a branded store and she would earn a ten percent commission for every garment sold. Clara had started choosing since she entered the door, picking out at least a dozen of different garments. With a blink of her eyes, Clara told her to wrap everything up. She would earn nearly 10,000 dollars in commission!

was truly

buy clothes like

comparison, Joy and Wynn fancied very few garments and they did not even

shop attendant’s contempt for them

can’t afford them. How pretentious...” the attendant muttered under her breath, but it was

not hold back her

understandable. Then, she took a dress that she had tried on for a long time and finally made up her mind. The price was 2,500 dollars. She brought it to the shop attendant and said with a smile, “Please wrap this up for

one too.” Before Wynn finished speaking, Clara

the attendant could not wait to kneel on the ground to serve her. How could

and did not show any intention of buying them, so

on her face, she said to Clara,

packed it up. Joy could not take

obviously taken by my friend first. Why are you selling it

said, “Oh, I really wonder why someone is acting so pretentiously here. Buying so many clothes without trying

throw them away. I buy clothes according to my mood. As long as I'm in a good mood, I'll
I'm entitled to try on the clothes and it's none of your business!"