

## The First Heir 281

### Chapter 281

F\*ck!

Where did Wynn come from?

Suddenly nervous, cold sweat began to form on his forehead as Philip hung up the call and smiled. "Wynn! What're you doing out here?"

Handing Philip his breakfast, Wynn stared amusedly at her husband who had begun to profusely perspire. Crossing her arms and her legs, she stared at Philip with mock arrogance and asked, "So, what's this about 100 billion and 70% of the world's wealth again?"

Philip was nervous as he fumbled with his hands, not knowing where to put them.

'Oh no!

'Could this be the end of the lie?'

Philip stood up. "Okay. I'll tell you the truth!"

Strongly gripping onto Wynn's shoulders, Philip's eyes shone with overzealous excitement. "Wynn. I, Philip Clarke, am actually one of the richest heirs in the world. My family is very rich and very powerful, and I'm given an allowance of 100 billion!"

'What?'

Wynn was stunned. She was blinking confoundedly at him before her blank stares turned into fuming glares. "What on earth! Stop kidding around, it's not funny."

How could she believe that? Placing her hand on Philip's forehead before touching her own, Wynn murmured, "You're not burning up either. What's with all the bullsh\*t so early in the morning?"

of Mila today, I still have work to do. The company needs me to deal with a contract

However, she turned back around after a few steps

went to scratch the back of

leave, Philip finally

or that would truly have been the end

one

spent a while playing with Mila before a

mother-in-law's intentions were,

to Northern Sky first, Philip then drove his Ferrari toward

the entrance, he opted for a car

stop, he walked his way to the Old

the same time, Lynn Johnston was happily shopping with

when she

'Holy sh\*t!

'Philip driving a Ferrari?

'Or am I mistaken?'

spoke. The girl had a cute pink school

herself and frowned. "I have a few things to do, so you guys might want to go ahead first. I'll come and

boys and girls had no qualms, so they

after taking a few good looks

boyfriend's new Ferrari!

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 282**

Paula flicked a glance at Philip. Amused by his timid and obedient display, she could not help her sarcasm. "You have such a good son-in-law. Although he's not promising, he's good at doing housework. You can be relaxed because of that."

Martha was angry when she heard this and promptly cursed. "He's nothing but a useless piece of trash. So what if he can do the housework? If he's half as good as Frank, I won't have to suffer so much and live in this old manor with Charles."

Paula's eyes narrowed with a smile. When she saw Philip walking over with the tea, she deliberately loosened her hold on the cup, making hot water spill all over Philip's hands.

The boiling hot water instantly burned Philip's skin a fiery red!

The cup also shattered with a loud crack.

"Oh dear, I'm so sorry. The cup was too hot, and I didn't hold it properly. Philip, I hope your hands are alright." Paula pretended to be concerned.

Philip clenched his teeth in pain and forced out a smile. "It's fine."

After that, he quickly ran into the kitchen and soaked his hands in cold water, but a huge blister had already formed!

The pain was excruciating!

Philip's eyes were cold as he stood in the kitchen. How could he not notice that Paula had done it on purpose?

Paula had already forgotten about Philip and turned to Martha instead. "Well then, since you've already asked for my help, I'll get Frank

back on the sofa and fiddled with

"Martha, it's not that I want to reprimand you, but you really shouldn't have allowed Wynn

did not consider if Philip could

he could? He

to the living room. He said with a smile, "Aunt Paula, please don't worry about the

Martha were stunned

that Philip would still brag and joke about this matter at a time

flung it at him while cursing. "Philip, no one will think you're a mute if you

more days, all of us can move in," Philip said while he bent

at Philip dubiously before mocking with a sneer. "Martha, your son-in-law has learned to brag now?

right." Martha could not

in the next second, Paula stood up with her handbag in tow and said, "Well then, since the son-in-law has already

Crack!

at Philip, stood

chuckled and said that once Mila was discharged from the hospital, they would move into the new home together. This made Martha so angry that she cursed

rueful and said to Martha, "Martha, this son-in-law of yours is really no good. You must teach him a good lesson. However, since he has already said so, I'm really

her husband, daughter, and son-in-law about this

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 283**

Philip raised his eyebrows and watched the video in Lynn's hand. He reached out to grab the phone.

"What do you want?" Philip asked.

Lynn was not coy about it. She grabbed Philip's arm and smiled intimately. "I was tight-lipped about your business last time, so this time, how do I put it... I should receive some hush money from you."

Philip frowned and looked at Lynn. This girl had plastered her body against his, and her provocative demeanor made him short of breath.

"Just say it, what do you want?" Philip asked.

“Let me drive the car around for a couple of days.” Lynn did not beat around the bush and reached out for the key.

It was a Ferrari, a car she had never driven before. If she drove it to school, it would be flashy as hell!

Hence, she would borrow the Ferrari from Philip today no matter what.

Philip frowned, thought about it for a moment, and shook his head before saying, “No way, the car isn’t mine.”

Lynn immediately became anxious and said, “Not yours? Philip, this joke isn’t funny. Who would ever lend you this car?”

Could it be that Philip did not want to lend her the car, so he made such an excuse on purpose?

“It’s really not mine.”

me, I’ll send the video to Wynn and

hood of the

I’ll let you drive it for two days, only two days. You’ll have

not pay any heed to Philip’s words. She was simply ecstatic when she received the key

could hardly wait to get into the driver’s seat before she yelled excitedly, “Philip, get in the car.

before he got into the

of them drove around the city before Lynn sent Philip to

the direction Lynn had disappeared

afternoon, Philip played with Mila for a long while, but most of the time, it was Philip making faces at

Giada yesterday was already being worn

wave of sadness as he looked

belonged to

years since he last visited his mother’s

horrible job

choice. His mother’s final resting place

a piece of land measuring tens of thousands

heavily guarded by Giada’s

garden. Philip sat on the long bench and did not speak for a

hesitated for a long while before finally dialing a

could be heard. There was not much emotion,

asked calmly, "How ready. I'm awaiting Young Master's instructions," the must be destroyed. In a

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 284**

Back to Wynn. Today, she dressed up and came to the Hutten Pharmaceutical Factory at the south district of Riverdale for a business cooperation discussion with the manufacturers.

Since the cooperation with Turner's Second Hospital had started, Beacon needed to look for more pharmaceutical factories to produce drugs for them.

Hutten Pharmaceutical Factory was the largest manufacturer in Riverdale, and the boss behind the scenes was quite influential.

Not only did they have factories in Riverdale, but also branches all over the country. This was a testimonial to their strong base.

In the past, Beacon was not qualified to cooperate with Hutten. Now, everything was different. With Turner's Second Hospital's reputation, Beacon was now qualified.

"Oh dear, VP Johnston has come here personally. Why didn't you tell me? I could've gone to pick you up personally."

Wynn walked into the 13-story building of the Hutten Pharmaceutical Factory and met Jared Hutt, the owner of Hutten, in the chairman's office.

He was a well-known entrepreneur in Riverdale. He was a representative in the system and had also made it into the Hoff's richest list.

Speaking of Jared Hutt, his father-in-law must also be mentioned.

He was a high-ranking bigwig in Capital City with unfathomable power.

Over the years, under the protection of his father-in-law, Jared's pharmaceutical factory had been flourishing. It was firm in its standing as one of the top ten businesses nationwide.

His wife was also a strong career woman with many companies. She dabbled in real estate, film and entertainment, cultural communications, and other fields.

It could be said that Jared Hutt was a very successful son-in-law who had most definitely won the favor of his father-in-law.

stretched out her hand for a handshake. "Mr. Hutt, you're such a busy man. How

at her fixedly. He even took a few more glances. This woman was

elegance was simply

a little embarrassed and tried to pull

to his senses and quickly laughed. "Oh dear, VP Johnston is such a beautiful woman. I've been captivated by

faintly, but she was more

that Jared Hutt was not a good person. He

the years, he had fooled around with countless women, both openly and secretly. Basically, all the female secretaries hired by the company

blind eye to his activities. After all, she had

other, but they did not resort to divorce because they wanted to maintain their business relationships and

Wynn, and they chatted for a long time. The more they chatted, the more fascinated Jared was with Wynn and the more he felt

was a pity that this sort of woman was married

Wynn's white ankles and moved slowly upward until they reached

Superb!

voice was also very sweet

dryly, Jared did not even hear what Wynn was saying. He sat down next to her, seemingly pouring tea for Wynn. Then, he placed one unruly hand on Wynn's thigh and said with a smile, "Miss Johnston, we'll discuss business later. Let me take

removed Jared's hand, changed her sitting posture, and said, "Mr. Hutt, let's talk business first. Once we have reached an agreement, we can have a

if she was checking the time,

of Philip. He was the only person

display. He said with a smile, "Miss Johnston, I have an unwritten rule that we should first eat and

at Wynn, his mind already

## **Chapter 285**

Wynn panicked. She never thought the other party would be so bold and beastly!

He did this in broad daylight!

"Help me!"

Wynn cried for help desperately, but her body was getting weaker. She could not gather enough energy until finally, her body seemed to have fallen apart. She felt extremely sick, and her vision gradually blurred.

At this moment, the door was pushed open. Two security guards rushed in and asked anxiously, "Mr. Hutt, what happened..."

"Get lost!"

Jared roared furiously and flung the tea set at them.

The two guards saw this scene, and in unison, lowered their heads before exiting the office tacitly. They even locked the door behind them reflexively.

They were used to this kind of thing since they would deal with it once every two or three days.

At the same time, Philip, who was at the hospital, received the text message from Wynn. His expression changed instantly.

Wynn's text was very simple, just a request for him to pick her up from Hutten Pharmaceutical Factory.

Philip hailed a cab

her over to the sofa and gazed in rapture at

and have

fired up, Jared smiled lewdly, rubbed his hands,

arcs wrapped in undergarments could be

at Jared desperately and shouted

the corners of

whole body trembled in

she could not muster any strength at

moment, she was helpless

mistress, I'll promise that you'll have a lavish life and no shortage of money." Jared did not stop his actions. He licked his dry lips as his

Bang!

"Jared Hutt!"

door was kicked open

person, he got up quickly and approached her

Jared Hutt's wife, Sandy

was one of the eight big families

only daughter of

Logan was the family head, a bigwig in Capital City. He traveled around with an old-fashioned Audi

## Chapter 286

“Hold this little b\*tch up for me!”

Sandy said coldly, and her followers behind her immediately pulled Wynn up from the sofa.

Smack!

Wynn was greeted with an angry slap. The corners of her lips cracked open from the impact and blood slowly flowed down.

“Little b\*tch, since you dare seduce my husband, then I’ll kill you in front of him today!”

Sandy cursed, and at the same time, she instructed her followers to take a video of the scene. Another slap landed on Wynn’s face. She glared viciously at Jared and said, “I’ll show the vixens who dare to run into your office every day! Let’s see who will dare to come in again.”

Sandy wanted to seize the bull by the horns and settle this once and for all!

After about a dozen whacks on her face, both sides of Wynn’s cheeks were red and swollen with blood in her mouth. She was totally unable to withstand such a beating, and her whole body trembled violently from the pain.

“No... I didn’t...” Wynn said weakly while shaking her head.

“You still dare to talk back?”

Sandy’s eyes turned stony. She grabbed Wynn’s hair, twisted it harshly, and cuffed her twice again.

At the same time, she reached for the tea on the table and splashed it on Wynn’s face while cursing fiercely. “I know you’re a vixen with just one glance. Your whole body stinks of one. Seduce my husband? I’ll kill you today, you sl\*t!”

Slap!

really have the gall to sell your body for business opportunities, right? Who told you to come here? Which company do you work for? What

Smack!

you dare do something so disgusting. Are other people’s husbands

Bash! Bang!

times until she was tired. By this time, Wynn’s face was already full of palm-prints, and with her hair hanging down, she looked very

with fear

from all the beating, he quickly served tea to her with a simpering

b\*tch to the square below

this, he

to go this far. Maybe she's just too eager for this business opportunity. Let's spare her,"  
for this

immediately shook his head back and

the first floor of the pharmaceutical factory. She instantly attracted

was caught red-handed by Miss Logan. She really deserves

it! This sort of woman ought to be

discussing this matter at

I heard she wanted to use her body and beg Mr. Hutt to cooperate with

pole in the middle of the square. They were condemning her

tears at the corners of her eyes, Wynn sobbed softly. "No...

No one heard her.

did, they

not be aware of the hanky-panky stuff that

## **Chapter 287**

Like a madman, Philip rushed into the crowd.

When he saw Wynn being tied to a wooden post and hanging by her arms, he completely went berserk!

Raging anger overtook Philip as his eyes reddened.

He rushed up and kicked the abdomen of the middle-aged woman who was pulling at Wynn's hair and cursing her wildly.

The force of this kick was so heavy that Sandy flew a few meters in the air before falling with a loud thud.

Philip released Wynn's hands from the cuffs. The skin on her pale wrist was rubbed raw and had turned a fiery red.

He stared at Wynn lying weakly in his arms. Her face was covered with injuries, and the temperature around him dropped to a freezing point.

Aura!

It was an aura so intense that everyone swallowed nervously and found it difficult to breathe!

At this very moment, the entire square filled with hundreds of people fell into dead silence!

Everyone stared at this man who rushed in suddenly and was absolutely astounded by him.

What a strong murderous intent!

“Wynn... Why is this...”

With Wynn almost unconscious in his arms, tears of regret and pain flowed from Philip’s eyes. “Why, why did they treat you like this?”

“F\*ck! Who the hell is this guy? He dares to kick Miss Logan!”

“Security! Catch him at once!”

“Kill him! He dares to hit Miss Logan. Don’t let him escape!”

A few people came back to their senses. Driven by group frenzy, they wanted to rush in and bash Philip up.

You’re here... Painful,

bleeding from the corners of her mouth. She reached out with trembling hands and tried to touch Philip’s face. “Take me away. I don’t want to stay here anymore. I want to go

of Wynn’s eyes rolled down

Argh!

He was livid!

Wynn in his arms and roared up to the sky. At this moment, his anger was like an invisible dragon, shaking everyone at the core

roar was like thunder on the flat ground, and the sky was

Boom!

thunder rumbled, frightening

was venting

Clarke. In this lifetime, no one can bully you like this, never! I want them to realize that in this world, anyone who dares to touch you will be destroyed by me! Even

you standing around for? Tie

is crazy to be bragging

at them and laughed as they felt that Philip was

her stomach roiled in pain. With her stubby fingers, she pointed at Philip and shouted furiously,

because his wife was kicked. He immediately led a team of

exploded with freezing killing intent. It

put Wynn down

stony eyes stared at

he rushed  
security guards in front of her  
Bang! Thud! Slam!  
the few guards who were all kicked and now sprawled on the ground unmoving. It  
fist, he slammed a punch  
Crack!  
the crisp sound  
already punched in the face  
like you dares to hit me?!" Sandy shielded her face quickly, blood dripping from  
laid a finger on her for more than 40 years,  
pathetic guy in front of  
mad! He's going

## **Chapter 288**

Green Dragon Court?  
Stop him and they would be destroyed!  
The Logan family?  
Stop him and they would be destroyed!  
Bigwig of Capital City?  
Stop him and he would be destroyed!  
Today, anyone who dared to stop Philip would be destroyed!  
So what if he caused upheaval to Riverdale and Capital City?  
Offend Wynn and they would be destroyed!  
Suddenly!  
Philip leaned forward and grabbed Sandy by her hair. His eyes were red with anger.  
Slap! Smack!  
Two slaps and four of Sandy's teeth were knocked out!  
Then, with a single back throw, Philip threw a lady like Sandy Logan who weighed little more than 150  
catties directly to the ground. It was followed by a kick on her abdomen.  
Urgh!

Sandy retched immediately, her stomach roiling in waves. All the abalone, shark's fin, and lobster that she ate for lunch were thrown up.

today, Hutten Pharmaceutical Factory will

still on Sandy, Philip looked around the

thunderous voice shocked

He's really not afraid

Pharmaceutical Factory is a company highly valued by the Logan family. Who is

Everyone murmured softly.

Logan family, my

from the ground. She was supported by a few employees. Her face was now full of injuries. She had never

She gnashed her teeth while staring at Philip and groped for her

of my teeth have been knocked out! Bring your men, those from the Green Dragon Court. Come here

sucked in a breath of cold air when

son of Old Master Logan, Sean

the Green Dragon Court will be here too? That's

Today, that kid will be maimed for

He's too impulsive. It's

she barked her orders fiercely, "Block the f\*cking

would only be one end for those who provoked

and looked at

quietly took out

Is he calling for

can be more powerful than Sean Logan

have to serve tea to Sean with

felt that Philip had gone crazy as a bat.

could a silly fool like

"Hello, Old Man George."

and was

Master, how can  
the phone, George's voice sounded a  
want the Logan family

## Chapter 289

"Young Master, please listen to me..."

George was very nervous that even his expression had changed. Nevertheless, the call was already disconnected.

With cold sweat on his forehead, he glanced at Giada who was sitting on the sofa and said with a smile, "Madam Wallis, you heard him. This..."

Giada simply looked coldly at George and said, "He wants to destroy the Logan family? Why?"

She had no intention of destroying the Logan family because of the connections between the Clarke and Logan families.

The sharp sword hanging above the Wallis family?

Giada's good-looking eyebrows dipped in a frown as her mouth turned up in a cold arc. "Interesting. I didn't expect that he's not the useless wimp I thought of him for so many years."

George bowed at the waist as he tentatively probed. "Madam Wallis, the Displacement Order?"

"He's being reckless and you still want to follow his orders? Do you know when a Displacement Order can be invoked?" Giada glowered as her aura intensified. George got so scared that his whole body was drenched in a cold sweat.

With that said, she got up and prepared to leave.

However, just at this moment, Giada's phone rang.

She frowned when she saw the unfamiliar number on the phone display. Her expression became slightly unnatural.

"Hello, who is this?"

and

victim died of serious injuries. At age 15, he raped several.... At age

the phone continued, every single charge involving Miguel

body trembled as she clenched her phone tightly. With a twist of her eyebrows,

of Giada's oldest brother. He was

spurred on by the power of the Wallis family and committed more than one or two heinous acts. However, his misdeeds were covered up every

doted by Patriarch Wallis and was also

Giada asked coldly.

the phone, the low voice came to a halt and only spoke one sentence, "What the Young Master wants... You,

Click!

call had

Giada felt chills up her spine. For the first time, her cold eyes were filled with was really not

any hesitation, Giada commanded George, "Give him the Displacement

Giada to go to such lengths

course, she did not think that Miguel was the sharp sword hanging above exactly had

past 13 years,

said, Giada walked out of the chairman's office while shrouded in an aura

at the sky. The dark clouds hanging low in the sky and the depressing pressure it goosebumps all over their

wrongly just now? What did he

He wants to destroy the Logan family? Is he right in the

so scared that he has become delusional. That phone call was just a decoy. Another mentally-impaired person...

## **Chapter 290**

"What the f\*ck! Rolls-Royce Silver Ghost, Maybach... They're all f\*cking luxurious cars!"

"Awesome! Is this the Green Dragon Court? Theo Zander can't compare with them at all. They're the boss!"

"Oh no, this kid is doomed today. He has provoked the Green Dragon Court. Just wait to collect his body now."

On one side of the square, all the luxurious cars were parked.

After that, the doors opened one after another.

Dozens of men in black suits stepped out of the cars solemnly. They were all standing around the Rolls-Royce Silver Ghost respectfully, waiting for the master.

This formation alone was frightening enough. It was exactly like the appearance of an Italian mafia!

Subsequently, the door of the Rolls-Royce opened. A middle-aged man stepped out. He wore a navy blue suit with a prominent logo on his chest. His hair was combed back, and he had a bearded square face. With his sharp gaze, his demeanor was very imposing.

He was the head of Green Dragon Court, Sean Logan. He was Old Master Logan's adopted son and also the most powerful!

Sandy had already rushed over to him and was crying aggrievedly, "Sean, look at me, I've been beaten up like this..."

"Sandy, don't worry. Since I'm already here, I'll manage this to your satisfaction. Those who offended the Logan family have all drowned at sea already." Sean touched Sandy's head in a doting manner.

After that, he walked stoically toward the center of the square where Philip was. Wynn was still in his arms.

thugs behind Sean surrounded Philip, leaving no

Clank!

hidden daggers as a murderous

got such a fright that they

killing intent from those people

looked at Philip who was in front of him and sneered coldly. He glanced at his watch and said, "You still have five minutes for any last words. You can say goodbye to your family members

arrogance. There was a cold murderous glint in his eyes. He was the performer

a dog, crawl up to my sister to beg for her forgiveness. If she

want him

snarled,

wanted him tortured to

said, "There's no other choice, then. Bro, you really shouldn't have provoked the Logan family. You should hope to get a good

looked at the two. His expression

"Haha, scared now?"

face, she said, "Didn't you make a call just now? Where are they? Where are the people you

a cruel smile and said

wave of Sean's hands, dozens of men brandished their daggers and walked

Swish!

fell and

at this

thundering waves, swept