

The First Heir 381

Chapter 381

Joel's head was pressed down, but he still yelled, "Let go of me, Clarke!"

However, Philip pressed him down harder rather than letting go, his eyes cold as he said, "You asked for it, Harris!"

Joel kept wailing and whining, "How dare trash like you touch me, Clarke! I'll get someone to kill you, believe you me!"

This was so embarrassing!

In front of Wynn, no less! He was being subjugated by a wimp like Philip, and he could not even fight back.

"Kill me? You?" Philip said with a cold laugh.

Joel probably did not know what happened in the hall during the party tonight, huh.

Otherwise he would never have the guts to say that!

Next to them, Wynn was also a little frightened by Philip's act of violence. She was angry at Joel for trying to molest her earlier, but they were still friends in a way. If the two men really got into a fight, Philip would come out of it worse.

As the saying went, the winner went to the station and the loser went to the hospital.

That was exactly the situation right now.

That was why Wynn was worried that Philip would get carried away. She hurriedly grabbed his arm and said, "Let go, Philip. Don't get yourself in trouble."

Philip's gaze turned cold. The fury was still burning in his chest, so he let go but added another vicious kick for good measure, barking, "I'm warning you, Joel Harris! If you try anything with my wife again, I can end you and your career in an instant!"

Joel straightened up and rubbed his stomach, wiping the blood that was seeping out from the corner of his mouth. He looked at Philip coldly and laughed. "You sure think highly of yourself, Philip. How could trash like you threaten me? Do you really think I don't know about your little secret? Your mother-in-law told me everything. Wynn's wasted on trash like you!"

Joel did not expect Philip to show up here and get in his way.

He nearly had her.

"What did she say?" Philip's expression hardened and he looked at Joel coolly.

was Martha spewing about

an utter embarrassment. He was out there impersonating Master Clarke from Clarke Group, running a con when I bumped into him at it. Aunt Martha told me that he's always been

and turned to
was impersonating
mean?"

to his
rate, he might as

Haha!

Master Clarke, why are you here? You should be inside right now, drinking with the higher-ups. If you really are Master Clarke, why would you be so

Philip uncertainly when

Should she believe him?

was exasperated as well. He turned to Yolanda and said, "Tell them

hips. Right in front of Wynn, she grabbed Philip's arm and said, "It doesn't matter who Philip is. You should divorce him, Wynn. After all,

Well, f*ck!

She just refused to say who

"Lies!"

anxious. What if Philip actually

saw you two hugging with my own two

seriously, saying, "You gotta believe me, Philip, I really saw them. Wynn is lying to you, she was clearly in this man's arms

the embers of rage in his heart reigniting. He glared at Wynn and asked, "Is

earlier was already ticking him

the flames, and his jealousy immediately exploded in

with a sob, "No, I didn't do any

and said anxiously, "Tell him, Joel!

Joel would explain anything. This was exactly what he wanted

and said, "So you really are worthless, Philip. You can't even keep

Bam!

as he

out his leg into another

crashed into the Aston Martin's

the

asked for this,

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Without caring for Yolanda and Joel, Philip hurriedly chased them out.

Not long after getting chased out, Yolanda pulled Joel up from the ground and with ardent concern on her face, said, "Mr. Harris, are you alright?"

"F*ck!"

Joel stood up from the ground and wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth. He glanced at Yolanda coldly and said, "Who are you? Get out of here!"

Yolanda was unhappy, but there was still a faint smile on her face. Especially when she looked at Joel getting into the Aston Martin. She started to mumble.

'Joel was also born with a silver spoon.'

Wynn ran away in tears. After about ten minutes, she composed her emotions and returned to the banquet hall, ready to meet Young Master Clarke.

She was a woman who could separate business from pleasure.

"Mr. Cash, where's Master Clarke?"

Wynn saw Hudson but did not find a trace of Young Master Clarke.

into him?" said Hudson with a smile on his face. It could not be helped. The young master would not let him say,

disappointment flashed in her eyes.

Wynn

before returning to the banquet hall. He immediately found Hudson and asked, "Old Man Cash, have you

taken aback. What

Young Mistress has just left. Oh, right, I didn't tell her of your identity," Hudson

no time to explain, so

you still want to chase

and I'm warning you, don't interfere with matters between Wynn and I. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being easy on

away harshly and was ready to

and immediately fell to the floor hard. She knocked her head, bruising it badly.

shocked. Helplessly, he frowned, walked over, and

full of blood. She

Damn it!

scared silly.

'I

he immediately picked up Yolanda, had the waiter call a cab, and rushed to the

off the taxi at the door.

woman in his

coward is really

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Martha was dumbfounded. Who knew her daughter would actually agree!

She and Charles gazed at each other in consternation. After a moment, Martha shouted in joy, "Charlie, you heard that? Wynnie agreed to divorce Philip!"

Charles felt helpless and dejected. He got up and walked into the study room desolately. After all, she was his own daughter and her marriage had failed. As a father, he felt heartbroken too.

Martha just sat on the sofa, pleased with herself. She imagined the scene of this home without that good-for-nothing Philip Clarke.

'Things will definitely get better and better!

'My daughter is so excellent, she can definitely find a better man!

'Joel Harris is the best choice at the moment.

'Yes yes, gotta quickly tell Joel to strike while the iron is hot tomorrow and let him take Wynnie out to ease up,' Martha said to herself before giving Joel a call.

"Aunt Martha, what's the matter? I didn't expect you to give me a call so late at night."

Joel was now in his own villa, sulking while drinking wine.

Wynn must be very disappointed in him.

"Joel, Aunt Martha is giving you good news." Martha could not suppress her excitement on the phone.

When Joel heard, his eyebrows bunched together as he laughed. "Aunt Martha, only the news of Wynn's divorce is good news for me, nothing else is."

"Hahaha, Joel, you actually guessed it?"

Martha laughed, then said proudly, "Wynn has agreed to divorce Philip, that good-for-nothing. It was me who persuaded her by the side."

was an obvious show of someone else's

"Really?"

he immediately sat up

Aunt Martha to lie to you? How about this, you come to my house tomorrow and take Wynn out.

when is he going to tidy up Philip Clarke? It must be done well, by hook or by crook! This kid dared to look for a mistress behind my daughter's back. It's

you useless scum.

more Martha thought, the happier she got. After hanging up, she went to Wynn's bedroom in a haste. Seeing Wynn lying sideways on the bed, she woke her up straight away and said, "Wynn, Mom has

secretly, especially when thinking

not dare to believe that Philip and

front of her eyes. There was a lipstick stain on

keen observation

tomorrow?

at the same time, hated Philip Clarke

not that I'm cruel. I just want to ask you,

said surely, "Mila

"No way!"

refused and said, "Wynn, are you confused? If you're divorced and have a child, who will you marry in the future? Who will still want to marry you?

clearly. First, he would leave the marriage with nothing. Then,

afford this

could marry into a wealthy family in the future, the small

thinking? I definitely want Mila, I have the rights to

hurt now. She got up and

door, hitting the door as she yelled, "Wynn, I can't let you call the shots for

was so annoyed. She laid on the bed and covered her head with

was also not sure what

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Philip sat on the sofa. He knew that he was here to play with Yolanda tonight, and he could not help but swallow his saliva!

Philip gulped down plain water to suppress the heat and excitement in him.

Yolanda looked at his back, and the corners of her mouth were upturned, revealing a mocking sneer. 'Really can't tell if he has a good or terrible fate.'

In the bathroom, Philip washed his face with cold water and looked into the mirror.

At this moment, he hesitated a bit. Yolanda was originally a money-grubbing girl, so what if he slept with her for one night? Anyway, he was very disappointed in Wynn tonight.

'No, no!'

'I initially wanted to play around with her and teach her a lesson. I must never overstep!'

Wynn was the only woman he loved!

Brother Philip, what's

bent over and

it was over. Tucker Carlson was right. It was the season

I'm fine. I drank in a hurry and

can I

arms around Philip's neck, and her red

a little hurt thinking of what

lover? That's not good. Didn't you look

then, I like you

you like is my

Philip revealed heartlessly.

deny it and said, "You can talk about love if you have

prove herself, she put both her arms around his neck right away and wanted to kiss him

widened. He did not expect Yolanda, this little b*tch,

want to break

black commerce cars had stopped

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They reached the door to the suite in no time.

“Are things ready?” Wolf asked.

A henchman wearing a hat was clutching his phone tightly in his pocket. He said, “It’s ready. Once we rush in, we can start broadcasting right away. I’ve already contacted major broadcasting platforms. We can synchronize the live broadcast. This time, this useless scum will definitely be the internet celebrity of Riverdale!”

“Haha! Okay, an internet celebrity! An internet celebrity caught in the act on a live broadcast!”

Wolf patted the shoulder of his henchman. Feeling very joyous, he then dialed Joel’s number.

“Mr. Harris, everything’s ready. You can go online and watch a great show tonight on each major live broadcast platform. It’s very popular nowadays, it’ll definitely satisfy you. This brat will be absolutely ruined tonight!”

“Live broadcast? Okay! Well done, I’d also like to see it with my own eyes the ruin of this useless scum before he’s cast aside to die by the people of the whole city!”

Joel was now upstairs in his villa. He turned on the online TV hurriedly and downloaded a certain live broadcast platform.

These days, because Philip and Wynn worried too much, he finally managed to seize a chance. He was going to wipe out everything in one fell swoop!

‘Philip oh Philip, turns out you’re really such a dick. Can’t control yourself around a woman, I see...

‘Haha!

‘Wynn was really blind to marry you!

‘Today, I want you, Philip Clarke, to become a scumbag and worthless wrench in the entire city’s eyes! reputation to be ruined forever and have you be

platform. After a

same time, the popularity of this live broadcast room was

bunch of burly men

speculation. ‘Caught in the act live

Wolf and a few of

many years mingling in society, he naturally knew how to please his boss. The more beautifully things entire hotel was under the control

tonight. His name would surely go down in history and become a joke in the

and stood at the door of Philip’s room with two people guarding the

there was no

exchanged suspicious glances with his men and

henchmen were also very curious. One

“This quickly?” Wolf sneered.

his voice fell, the three of them brought

Boom!

A loud noise!

like this, and

screaming and cursing, “Don’t

the door, the mobile phone was shooting wildly. The men pulled out baseball bats and the likes, holding the weapons in their hands. It was so

in the live broadcast that these people even had long daggers. The long daggers were shining with

Damn it!

the act was a

live broadcast room was on

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Over a dozen dark figures suddenly appeared in the picture. The originally empty room was now filled with people in an instant. They were strictly guarding Philip who was sitting on the sofa!

All kinds of tumultuous sounds were heard!

“F*ck me! Why are there people? Where the hell did they come from?”

“Shoot, we walked into a trap! Withdraw quickly!”

“F*ck! You fooled us!”

“Everyone kneel down! Kneel down!”

“Toss away your weapons! Everyone kneel down!”

At the same moment, over a dozen murderous thugs in black suits burst out of every room of this floor of the hotel. They were all carrying swinging bats and the likes.

The two hoodlums guarding the door were gotten rid of right away!

The two gangsters guarding the elevator still did not understand what was going on. Before they could, the elevator door opened behind them. Four to five men in black suits rushed out and struck them hard on the head with their bats.

There were a few thugs who stayed behind in the guest lounge on the ground floor of the hotel. They had been talking cheerfully about where to go tonight to relax when they saw a few black Mercedes-Benzes quickly parking at the main entrance. A dozen over thugs in black suits and black ties emerged from the cars in an instant, rushing inside in an orderly and timely manner!

Boom!

Wolf's men wanted to run away, but they were kicked in the back by a few pairs of leather shoes. They flew before falling to the ground and breaking their teeth!

All these things happened at almost the same time. The battle ended in less than 30 seconds!

In his own villa, Joel looked at the live broadcast and was completely stunned. He just stood there blankly and did not dare to move for a long time. The sweat on his forehead dripped down drop by drop.

Damn it!

What the f*ck was this?

'How does Philip Clarke, that useless scum, have this many well-trained thugs?

'Who exactly is he?

spineless coward? A live-in

well-trained thugs were not

felt a strange

and there was a bone-piercing chill

squinted his eyes. He saw that there was a sharp dagger on

was shining in cold

A hitman?

especially after living abroad in the past few years. He had come into contact with

his house and

the hell

to break down, and his legs could not help but tremble. Who had he

'Philip Clarke?

'No, impossible!

can he manage to hire a

by his ears, and Joel felt the threat

is so unexpectedly simple. I thought it'd be a powerful figure, but it turns out to be an

figure behind Joel
here? How much did they
this f*cking
Too horrifying!
Hiss!
of sharp
then warm fluid began to ooze
spare my life! I will
Puff!
kneeled down right
Too terrifying!
the
“Triple?”
voice sounded like it belonged
“Yes, yes! Triple!”
was now like a person who found a silver lining after
buried and did not dare to lift it
you saw the face of a hitman, you
“It’s a good deal!”

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“Are you trying to scare me!”

Joel smiled in anger. He looked at Philip ferociously and roared, “I, Joel Harris, am not scared! You’re a useless scum, Aunt Martha told me herself! Who do you think you are? Calling a few people to wear suits? Believe it or not, if you, Philip Clarke, dare to touch me today, you’ll be hacked to death as soon as you walk out of that hotel!”

‘This Philip Clarke, where does he get the confidence to speak to me like this?’

‘Identity?’

‘F*ck if you have a fucking identity!’

“Oh? You don’t believe me?”

Philip grinned, his smile carrying a sense of cruelty.

“Haha, Philip Clarke, I’ll admit, I underestimated you. But in Riverdale, there isn’t a person I don’t dare to touch! And there isn’t anyone who dares to touch me!”

Joel smiled coldly, completely ignoring the hitman sitting on the sofa.

‘He dares to kill me?’

‘What awaits him is a catastrophe!’

‘His whole family will be obliterated!’

Of course, what Joel said about Philip being hacked to death right away was an exaggeration, though not by much.

His uncle, Klaus Harris, was a famous regional mafia boss!

A figure of darkness!

but was still alive and well. He was still the third dragon

the nine dragons, it was

when eating hot pot, he forced a waiter to serve them poorly. He splashed the hot oil from the pot directly on the waiter’s face and brought his men to cripple that waiter’s

vicious of a person. No

capabilities, Joel was

the screen, Philip said indifferently, “Nobody dares to touch you? Then I

that, Philip suddenly became extremely cold.

voice fell, Joel felt like

already stood up from

here! Don’t listen to him, my uncle

still very afraid. He sat on the ground with a guilty

However!

Crack! Crack!

few extremely strong slaps fell on his face. Joel tasted blood in his

now touched you, so try touching

Philip smiled coldly.

flowed out of his mouth, and he hesitantly slurred, “Philip Clarke...

crawled to the side of the coffee table, fished out

but glanced at Theo who walked into the

Bending over, he said,
his
about Joel's
for Klaus Harris, Philip also knew
nothing but evil. There was no need
were beaten up into a pulp. He asked, "Mr. Clarke, Mr. Thomas asked me to ask
and said,

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n holding a baby next to Klaus went down immediately with the support of the nurse.

Klaus asked for the address and hung up the phone straight after. He picked up the Maotai on the table, it was empty!

Crash!

Suddenly, the wine bottle was slammed onto the ground. Klaus shrugged off the mink velvet coat on his body, revealing his strong figure, all tattooed. There was a blue dragon!

To speak of this Klaus Harris, he had been muddling around, fighting, and killing since his childhood. He had witnessed all kinds of scenes!

He had more than a dozen stab wounds on his body and two deep scars on his face.

Some people called Klaus the twin bladed dragon!

That was because he only needed two knives to cut people up, one in the heart and one in the neck.

"Brother Klaus, who's bullying Young Master Harris? Us brothers will cut him down!"

"To offend our Harris family is to look for death!"

"Brother Klaus, just one word and us brothers are all with you! We brothers will bring weapons!"

These were all fiendish people.

Klaus shouted angrily, "God f*cking damn it! Bullying the Harris family! Never has something like this happened! Get me the guy! He's at the Marriott Hotel! Take him down!"

The roaring of at least a hundred brothers sounded as all of them brought out long blades and steel rods!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Their roars resounded until they could be heard by the whole street.

passersby fled in haste

to

He connected it.

“Who the hell?”

at the image on his phone screen, he saw a young man sitting on the sofa. He appeared to be in his
f*ck is

the next second, the

the one you’re looking for. Let me introduce myself. My name is Philip Clarke. Joel Harris was beaten by
man, you dare to provoke my Harris family. Today will be the end of

you a warning not to walk into these muddy waters. Otherwise, I promise you, today will be your death
date! It’ll also be your Harris family’s

trying to

my area! Who do you think you are, Philip Clarke? You wait for me, I’m bringing people to find you now.
I want to see if you can actually

let’s wait

Philip laughed grimly.

either. After so many years, he naturally had the ability to make

How dare he talk

Klaus Harris, am the third dragon of Riverdale! Even Theo will give me

of his lips brought upon a smile. He looked at Klaus and said coldly, “Klaus Harris, long time no
instant, Klaus

Theo be with this

Who was he?

he was obviously very respectful of this young

sneered. “Haha, Theo, I didn’t expect you to become a dog too. You’re actually being respectful of this

He did not speak

can say that again if you manage to live to see

eyes fell onto the camera as he said, “Joel Harris, do you want to see how the Harris family will be
walking to their

he sneered. “You’re trying to f*cking scare me?! My second

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Within ten minutes, the ten-mile long street in front of the Marriott Hotel was full of Klaus' people!

Looking around, the densely packed people were all crowded together!

All of them looked fiendish!

Long blades and steel rods, the lot of items were raised in their hands!

This was Klaus' method. When he took his shot, it must be in the most exaggerated manner!

This was the method Klaus was accustomed to for so many years.

This kind of formation alone was enough to scare the opponent!

"Dark Dragon Hall! Kill!"

"Dark Dragon Hall! Kill!"

The clamoring, like muffled thunder, resounded across the night sky of Riverdale!

At this moment, all the pedestrians in the street were evacuating. The surrounding shops and shopping malls were all closed!

Thousands of people were hiding in their houses, looking at the shocking formation outside through their windows.

Even noisy children stopped crying at this moment, opening their eyes wide and looking through the windows at the murderous brigade outside!

"It's the Dark Dragon Hall again. It hasn't been long since they stopped and now they're out again."

"Their last one happened four years ago. At that time, the whole city was filled with their people. The streets were full of blood, and the people lying on the ground all had broken arms and legs. It was such a miserable sight."

"I also remember that it was a dark time for Riverdale. I heard that a lot of people were killed and injured. In the end, the border patrol guards were dispatched to suppress them."

The people crowded in a shopping mall somewhere were discussing, their faces full of worry.

Would today become like that day again?

Klaus' car was in the crowd. The black, elongated Lincoln looked magnificent and was parked firmly at the hotel entrance.

They were confronting a dozen

people against hundreds was

of Theo's were all serious without the slightest

who was

it was before, they might

he was just an

looked at the dozen people guarding the entrance, and sneered ruthlessly. "Theo Zander only brought so few people with him? He really isn't showing respect

as he said this, dozens of black-suited thugs suddenly rushed out of the eight

all also carrying

these thugs rushing out in an orderly manner, Klaus still had a faint sneer on his face while he said, "Not enough, too little! Don't tell me

look around

there was a sound

looked up and saw a particular window. Theo and Philip stood there, staring at the dense crowd

sneered internally. It really was a big

not taken care of, he definitely would not stop his efforts

in Riverdale. I advise you to take your people and evacuate as soon as possible. Otherwise, don't blame me for not considering past sentiments," Theo stood beside Philip

king of Riverdale, so he should come forward for these

thugs coming out from various street corners and passages. They were all dressed in uniformed apparel

expressions looked like they were

was

an instant, hundreds of thugs in black suits completely blocked the ten-mile long

from a high altitude, one would see that Klaus and the men he brought were like shrimp soldiers and crab generals, surrounded by thugs

Surrounded!

realized that he

However, so what!

was Klaus Harris, there was no

I, Klaus Harris, am afraid of this? I want him to

was flowing from Klaus from head to toe as he reached out and pointed at Philip in

looking down at Klaus and his hundreds of subordinates. There was no trace of

then sent a

became furious. He immediately waved his big hand as he roared, "Hack that guy to death! Destroy this hotel! Leave

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

shattered the

A pale moonlight fell!

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Sss!

Everyone took a sharp breath!

Hundreds of armed special guards!

This was simply the coming of the armed special guards!

Klaus was dumbfounded!

The hundreds of subordinates behind him were also dumbfounded!

In Klaus' life, what scenes had he not seen after all that killing and beating?

Tonight, however, was destined to be his most shocking day. He had never seen such a scene. If he had seen it, it was only in movies!

It was so horrible!

He stood under the huge winds and waves. His ears rumbled while his clothes rustled.

"This... What's going on?" Klaus was frightened and had already begun to retreat.

Sh*t!

At this moment, Klaus looked up at the young man standing by the window. He read a hint of coldness and disdain in his eyes.

Yes.

Disdain!

eyes of that young man, he never really noticed the hundreds

in his eyes, these people of his were

Why was this happening?

"Retreat! Retreat!"

some key points in an instant

of people wanted to scatter

people Theo led

“Step aside!”

“Go away!”

about, I will start hacking

never seen such a scene before—a dozen

to

they acted out and wanted

battle

in the next

and on the streets, countless black figures sprang up in an instant, fully

were all well-trained guards

vest, a gun, a black beret, a black combat

Boom!

A uniform march!

and in front of the hotel entrance, three teams of armed guards

feet made a stomping sound,

no trace

form

the windows of the hotel, a dozen more sniper

pin and stared firmly into the

Klaus and