

## The First Heir 461

### Chapter 461

Philip looked at the tattooed man who was charging toward him. He shook his head helplessly. He swung his arm and muttered, "You're the one who's forcing me. Don't blame me."

Slap!

A loud noise!

Philip's hand made contact with the tattooed man's face.

The man spun 360-degrees after being slapped by Philip.

"You... How dare you hit me!"

The tattooed man finally stopped spinning. He pointed at Philip and growled while his head was still spinning.

"Why should I be scared? Come at me."

Philip grinned and slapped him again!

The tattooed man could not see how Philip slapped him. He felt like he was being slapped by an iron board. His body started to spin uncontrollably.

Philip was not done yet. He started using both his left and right hands. The entire dimly lit alleyway was filled with slapping noises!

Philip only stopped when he got tired.

The tattooed man's face was as swollen as a pig's head now. His mouth was filled with blood. Then, he shook his head and collapsed onto the ground with a loud thud. He was mumbling something incoherently.

After he was done here, Philip placed his hands in his pocket and peered at another guy who was standing near the wall. He did not dare to move.

"B-B-B-Brother... Please have mercy on me!"

so scared that he knelt on the ground

after just

What a f\*cking savage!

his entire life. Who was the

say that he was just a man who depended on his

devious

and touched the man's head. When Philip touched him, the man backed away while trembling.

Hm?

'Am I so horrifying?'

He said, "Why don't you slap yourself, then? How

"Ah?"

man was in a

become a pig head like his boss after slapping

let's not joke around, okay? Can I just do it ten times?" he

said in all seriousness, "No, I can't give you a discount. If you think it's

no! I'll do

Philip wanted to do it for him, he shook his head like

Slap!

Slap!

the rhythmic slapping sounds in the alleyway, Philip spotted the other two men at the entrance of the  
were also wet from fear.

over,

and

around and looked at the guy on the ground coldly. He asked, "Let me ask you a

while feeling dizzy, "It's Young Master Anderson. He said if we

to hide anything from

frowned. It was

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 462**

He grabbed the ring over his head that was meant to support passengers and lifted his leg to kick Philip's waist.

If his kick landed, Philip would either be half-dead or half-crippled!

Philip did not have time to hesitate. Chico's heavy foot was already coming at him.

He snorted. He did not move his body, but instead, he lifted his right leg and kicked the joint of Chico's other leg.

Crack!

The loud sound was caused by Chico's bone breaking.

Then, everyone on the bus heard Chico's screams of pain. He sat on the ground while his legs split open. Huge droplets of sweat started to roll down from his chubby cheeks.

"Ah! My leg! My groin!"

Chico was trembling with pain. While he clutched the knee on his left leg, his other hand grabbed his right leg.

He felt like he had been split open. The pain was burning!

A few of Chico's bald men were speechless after they saw what happened. They were so shocked that they all gasped at the same time.

After a while, they finally came back to their senses. They ran up and helped Chico to stand. Then, they pointed at Philip and yelled, "How dare you kick Chico? You're asking to die!"

Philip chuckled. He was still seated, looking at them with a 'what can you do to me?' expression on his face.

He looked at Chico who was still in a split. He was in so much pain that his face was disfigured. Philip chuckled. "How is it, Chico? Are you going to consider what I just proposed?"

They were such cowards. He did not know what Noah was thinking. Did he really think he was a useless bum?

all, he had trained with Reed Williams back then for an entire  
of a wealthy family to not have

The pain on his body and knees were so excruciating that he wanted to  
to meet such

f\*ck him

There was

six shirtless bald men charged

he could not defeat one

The five to six bald men's imposing manners

take another step forward. They were scared that

are you waiting for?

Chico yelled from behind.

and yelled. Someone swung their gigantic fist, someone stomped their foot, and all of them started to  
attack Philip at the

later smirked. He swung his hand as if it was a palm

slap, slap, slap,

He was too fast!

could not see what was happening. In an instant, they all had bloody red handprints on their faces. Some of them collapsed on the floor of the bus while some were leaning against the back of

his hands and walked

not expect Philip to be so

voice was as cold as a knife made out of ice. "So,

wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and looked at his unconscious men. He said hurriedly, "Alright! Okay! As long as you let us

Philip told him to

life, there

covered in bloody red handprints. They took out all of the money they had, which

bucks, and his hands started to sweat. He handed the

be honest, he felt guilty. He was scared that Philip would break his other leg if

Philip would be finished. In the end, these gangsters were pooling money and begging Philip for mercy instead. How

### **Chapter 463**

Philip did not say anything. He immediately called a cab to the hospital.

He kept urging the driver to drive faster.

Damn that Juan! He was really storing up for future calamities!

What did he want?

Back then, Philip had let him go. Now, he was back. Was he here to seek revenge?

Philip huffed and puffed after he got out of the cab at the entrance of the hospital. He ran to the sixth floor where Mila's room was.

Bang!

He pushed open the door loudly.

Philip saw a man drinking coffee on the sofa in the room. He was wearing a navy blue suit and had his hair swept back. There were two solemn bodyguards behind him. They were all wearing black suits, and coldness was radiating from every inch of their bodies.

From the air around the bodyguards alone, Philip could tell that these two had survived battles of life and death.

Philip ignored Juan and ran to the bed. He noticed Mila was still sleeping and that she was completely fine.

“A father’s love is so amazing. I didn’t think you could get here in less than ten minutes.”

Juan placed his coffee down and looked at the Rolex on his wrist. He smiled and said coldly.

to Juan with his fists

behind him moved forward and stopped

“What do you want?”

He stared at the changed

was someone very important, especially his outfit. He was dressed in branded goods from head to toe.

make a

nervous.

got up and tidied his collar. Then, he lifted his eyebrows and smirked. He asked, “Do you still remember how you treated the

I’m back to seek revenge on you. I’m going to take away everything near and dear

then he chortled. There was provocation

can f\*ck you up once, I can f\*ck you over the second time! Even though I don’t know who you met or what you

turned cold. His eyes were glued on Philip. Then, he pushed away the bodyguards who were shielding him from

each other

you up.” Juan smirked. There was malice in

tell,” said

Young Master

someone powerful supporting you,”

spineless fool, would actually be the young master of an affluent family. I want

coldly, “It’s none of

“It is.”

I’m back this time is to seek revenge on you

to your skills and abilities. Since you’ve heard, I’m curious who’s behind you? Aren’t you

Philip lifted his eyebrow.

## The First Heir

### Chapter 464

After Juan left, Philip made a call. His entire body was engulfed with murderous intent. He said, "Investigate one person for me. His name is Juan Parker. I want to know all the people who are backing him."

"Daddy."

Suddenly, a childish and sweet voice called out to him.

Philip turned his head, and there was a gentle smile on his face. He looked at Mila who just woke up. She was rubbing her sleepy eyes before she held out her hands to ask for cuddles.

"Hey, Daddy's here to visit you."

Philip walked over with a smile on his face. He carried Mila and started playing with her. They looked very happy.

After a while, Anne walked in. When she saw Mr. Philip, a smile appeared on her face as she asked, "Mr. Philip, why are you here today?"

Philip was playing with Mila's toys. He smiled as he answered her, "I'm just here to take a look."

Then, he remembered something. He asked, "Oh right, how's your brother?"

After he said that, Anne walked over and knelt in front of Philip. She sobbed and thanked him. "My brother and I want to thank you for your kindness in helping us, Mr. Philip. From now on, I'll do anything to pay you back for your grace."

Philip was panic-stricken. He helped Anne up and said, "What are you doing? It's nothing. You don't have to do this."

not good

when he

much pressure on

stop crying. You can pay me and Miss Wynn back by

handed her a

reply. Then, she suddenly hugged Philip. She said, "Thank you,

still patted her shoulder lightly to comfort her. "Alright, it's fine now. Just come

walked in with a grin on her face and some muffins in

"Mila, Grandma's here!"

the first thing she saw was Philip and Anne holding

"Ah! You... You two!"

from

Philip! He really did have a mistress,

had seen this young woman being flirty and coquettish the previous time.

caught you in the act! I'm going to kill

her muffins and barged over

Martha's sudden appearance. He pulled Anne behind his back and yelled, "Mom, you've misunderstood us!

How melodramatic!

felt extremely

You pair of adulterous swines are holding each

### **The First Heir**

#### **Chapter 465**

Public clamor could obscure the actual truth, and Philip was unable to give a convincing explanation in self-defense.

Philip roared, "Enough!"

After he said that, he slammed the door shut. He looked at Martha who was still hurling abuses at Anne and asked, "Martha, what the hell do you want?"

Martha's mouth was dry. She took a sip of water and continued screaming, "What do I want? You're doing this immoral thing and you're not allowing me to talk about it? Let me tell you, this is not over. I'm going to call Wynn now!"

After she said that, she took out her phone to pretend to call Wynn. Then, she looked at Philip and said loudly, "I'm going to call her now! I'm calling now! If Wynn knows about this, there will surely be a divorce on the way!"

Would Martha dare to make this call?

Of course not.

She already knew that Philip was the one who bought First Palace.

If she decided to make this small matter into something big, she would not get any advantages.

She had to get her hands on First Palace and throw Philip out.

Philip was too savage and scary back in the villa that day. Since then, Martha had not been able to get a good night's sleep.

This guy was a ticking time bomb.

What if he decided to abuse them one day?

She was scared even if she was just thinking about it.

Philip chuckled. He finally understood. He asked, "Tell me, what do you want?"

I want?

could not lower her ego. She glared at Philip and

and said, "Since you don't want anything, then I'll make this call for you.

he said that, he took out his

and snatched away Philip's phone. She said hurriedly, "Hey, don't think I don't know what you're trying to do. Only I can make

at Anne and

at her and hinted at her

Martha were the only

on the sofa with her legs on top of another. She said arrogantly as if she was sure that she could take down Philip. "Philip, it's very simple. As long as you apologize to me and add your father's and my names to the villa's paperwork, I'll pretend

finally said after holding it in

and noticed that his face looked oddly

What was he thinking?

worried that

Philip chuckled.

understood what Martha was

do you know I'm the one who

She

the villa. If a useless bum like him had the money to buy a villa, then he must

identity and how much money he had. If she could take all of his money, she would

enjoy a

are you really the one

him say it with her own

replied after staying quiet for a

It really was him!

started breathing rapidly. She felt



had just been guessing earlier. She was about 90 percent sure, but now that she finally heard it, the son of wealthy parents? Will you seek revenge on me after suffering so much for so many years? Why did you come

## **Chapter 466**

“Really?”

Martha’s eyes grew wide instantly. She was delighted as she kept praising Philip. “Oh, Philip, I was blind back then. I didn’t know you have rich parents. This is great! I’m going to treat you like my biological son. Come back with Wynnie tonight and I’ll make you both dinner.”

Martha looked like a vile person who just had her dreams come true. She would become rich in just one night.

The two of them walked out and went back to Longford Park. Philip contacted George beforehand, so everything went smoothly.

When Martha saw her name on the certificate of property ownership, she was beaming.

“Mom, you should go home first. I still need to take care of some things.”

Philip left after he said that.

Martha watched as Philip left. She rolled her eyes and muttered, “Hehe, do you think you can flatter me with just a name on a certificate? I want to see just how rich the Clarkes are.”

How would it be possible for Martha to call it quits before she emptied all of Philip’s assets?

She swayed her hips and went back to the villa. Immediately, she announced this to everyone and hosted a party to celebrate with her friends.

Over here, Wynn had been busy for the entire day in her office.

She was extremely busy and frustrated about the new marketing platform for the new medicine.

Now, Beacon was being pressured by the Andersons from South River District. A lot of their platforms had been removed.

If this went on, Beacon would collapse before they got the funding from Clarke Group of Capital City.

contemplating, Wynn decided to call Clarke Group to

chairman of Clarke Group in Capital City,

“Hello, Mr. Cash.”

Her

he got the call, so he stopped the meeting halfway. His attitude

he knew something must be wrong if the young madam decided

get in touch with him? I didn’t get a chance to

told

“Um, Madam Johnston, why

Thank

politely and started

of her company was detrimental to

a new marketing platform. If not, she had no choice

of the

Philip and said respectfully, “Young Master, Young

his office. He asked curiously, “What’s wrong? Did

“Young Master, according to the information obtained by my people, Beacon’s marketing platforms are all blocked by the Andersons from South River District. I think Young Madam might be looking for new partners. Do you want me to arrange for you to

They were husband and wife, but now they were acting

The young master must have

about it for a while and said, “Alright, you’re in charge of

“Alright, Young Master.”

he hung up the call, Hudson started to make

for a while. If this was the case, he would just meet her. He would tell

Philip went back to his company. Then, Agnes brought him to buy clothes in

eyes away from the extremely handsome man in

Was that really Philip?

How handsome!

## **Chapter 467**

Under the spotlight, Philip strode over to Wynn.

Suddenly, hurried footsteps approached him. A bodyguard in a black suit stopped Philip hurriedly. He bowed and said deferentially. “Young Master, Madam Wallis is asking you to go back to Cirrus Manor. Master Tim is here.”

Master Tim?

Philip’s heart stopped. He turned around to look at Wynn under the spotlight and handed the rose to the server. He said, “I’ll be back in a bit. Tell her to wait for me.”

After he said that, Philip turned around and ran out of Sky Garden Restaurant.

A black Bentley sped on the main highway of Riverdale. It crossed Scarlet Bridge and headed into the mountain that was lush with greenery. Then, it arrived at Cirrus Manor.

Philip could not calm himself after a long time. He frowned. Master Tim was back.

Why was he here?

Did something happen at home?

The car stopped at the entrance of the manor. There were two rows of bodyguards in black suits along the entrance.

The atmosphere was solemn, and Philip could sense that there was something fishy amidst the silence.

Philip got out of the car and followed the personal assistant to the hall of the manor. She was wearing a white shirt and a red skirt.

After pushing open the heavy door, Philip saw a middle-aged man on the sofa. He had one leg on top of the other, and there was a golden pipe dangling from his lips. He had a mustache and slicked-back hair. There were also white sideburns on both sides of his face. He was wearing an expensive grey checkered suit and was chatting happily with Giada.

Master Tim.

Tim Clarke.

and influences of the Clarkes.

person had a meticulous mind and was

walked over to Philip with his pipe and

Passionate.

each other.

drag of his pipe and looked at Philip closely. He reached out and patted his shoulder.

she just smiled slightly as she said, "Sit down. Don't stand there and talk.

Giada. Come, sit next

seen you in seven years and you didn't even think to come back to

laughed and scratched his head

why did you come to

not prepared for

Did something happen?

no news from the people she had planted in

by this place and heard that my nephew is here, so I decided  
got up. He said, "Come, Uncle Tim wants to  
who was in a state of shock and followed Tim out of the hall. They came to  
could see the night view of Riverdale  
Tim, why did  
could  
on his pipe and dismissed the  
death. They were also the most loyal fighters  
Tim squinted his eyes and said, "Phil, you should go back. Actually, your father's the one who asked me  
to come  
Then, he said,  
need you now,"  
"I understand."  
replied. He had mixed feelings as

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 468**

It was just like the family conscription order the previous time. Philip had to go through George and even asked for Giada's advice.

Even if they successfully maneuvered the military forces eventually, they would still be met with protests from the uncles and the dissatisfaction of the world-class seniors.

However, now that he had the Sovereignty Seal, Philip would be able to maneuver the troops all he wanted and no one would dare say anything about it.

That was Tim's power and status.

This was the power of the Clarkes.

No country in the world would dare to go against the order of the owner of this thumb ring.

When they saw this thumb ring, it would be as if they saw the Lord himself.

Of course, there were three Sovereignty Seals.

They were mutually restrictive.

As for the remaining two, one was with Giada and the other one was with Philip's biological mother, Charlotte Larson.

However, Charlotte's thumb ring was gone in that accident.

Now, everyone only knew about the remaining two rings.

"Uncle Tim, I... I can't take this."

knew what

life. I've spent 20 to 30 years of my youth working for the Clarkes.

wanted to let this item

are nose. They won't submit to the Clarkes. Giada has planted a lot of her people in our family these few years. There aren't a lot

warmly. He had the

two of them talked outside. Her eyebrows were knitted together as she

ready. We're

personal assistant bowed and said

Manor was

him this time. They

to,

was like a tiger that had left the jungle for a very long time.

"Dismiss them."

She took a sip of her wine and had mixed feelings inside

this is a rare chance.

personal assistant was

"Dismiss them!"

turned around and looked at her personal assistant with an icy stare. Cold air was radiating

"Yes, Madam."

...

Wynn had been waiting for an hour, but the legendary Young Master Clarke was still nowhere to be

smiled apologetically. "Madam Johnston, sorry

and shook hands with Hudson. She smiled. "Mr. Cash, why are you here?"

## **Chapter 469**

Hudson smiled and did not say anything.

The two of them parted ways, and Wynn went back to the villa. Her brain was occupied by what Hudson said just now.

'The person I keep seeing? I know him?'

Philip flashed across Wynn's mind. Could it be him?

A lot of things had happened lately. When Wynn tried to connect the dots, she felt like she did not understand Philip at all.

Who was her husband? What was he hiding?

When she thought about that, she opened her bag and took out the bank card Philip gave her.

She decided to check the bank balance tomorrow.

One more thing.

Wynn rummaged through her drawers and found the gold card that was imprinted with the word 'Wallis'. It was given to her by Giada.

Giada had told her that as long as she took this card to any shop with the Wallises' name, she could find Giada.

Wynn felt conflicted. It was not that she did not trust Philip, but too many things had been happening recently. She needed to verify this.

Especially what Hudson had said tonight. She started to be suspicious of her own husband's identity.

It seemed that her husband was hiding a lot of things from her.

Giada was Philip's

woman like her was

"Wynnie, you're back."

came in with a glass of

I

tidied up and

"What are you doing?"

card in Wynn's hand. There was

She said, "It's

not concerned about those things. She smiled and said, "Wynnie,

smiled and asked, "Mom,

too. From now on, the three of us will legally own this place. Philip can't order us around anymore. Plus, he won't be

Martha thought about

a villa. From now on, she did not need to act according to Philip's mood

be nice in front of him for the past few days. It was so difficult

already rooted in Martha's mind. When Philip told her he was the one

what did you

that, she was mad.

this, but she did

family. Even if Philip is rich now, he's still the Johnston family's son-in-law and my son-in-law. So, he should listen to me. What is his belongs to me, and it means that it belongs

teeth,

You wanted me to divorce Philip so badly, but now, he's your son-in-law? Mom, you changed so

chuckled. There was contempt

outsider? Even if I was horrible to Philip before, it's because he's just a useless bum. He's so rich, so why is

did not want to pay attention

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 470**

When Wynn heard this, she felt uneasy. She asked, "Mom, how can you think of Philip like this? Don't you know what kind of person Philip is?"

"What kind of person is he?"

Martha rolled her eyes sarcastically and said earnestly, "Wynnie, you won't go wrong if you trust me. I went through this before. Philip is definitely a playboy. You have to prepare yourself. Let's not talk about other things. We'll just talk about this villa. We have to get our hands on this villa. That way, the three years you're married to him won't be a waste. You gave him a child and you have another one coming. If he decides to be unfaithful in the future and divorce you, what will you do?"

"Mom, please leave. Can you stop spewing nonsense?"

Wynn was extremely annoyed. Her mother really had the guts to say anything.

After she said that, she took her clothes to the toilet.

Martha was fuming. She sat in the bedroom and poured the milk into the rubbish bin. She scolded Wynn. "You thankless wench, you don't understand me. Your father and you are both thankless wenches!"

After grumbling for a while, she exited the room.

Half an hour later, Wynn put on her windbreaker and left the villa. Then, she drove to one of the shops next to the streets of Riverdale.

It was registered under the Wallises' name.

Wynn parked the car and got out. She put on her sunglasses and flicked her long, wavy hair. Then, she strutted into the shop.

a shop that

you need? These are our latest

a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and was looking at Wynn from head to

out the card Giada gave her from her bag and handed it to the shopkeeper. She said, "I want

saw the card, he took it nonchalantly. After he saw the logo and the simple 'Wallis' printed on the card, he was

"Um... Um... Please wait!"

the butler. He said, "Jensen, there's a customer in the shop. She has the Wallis Gold Card. She said she

"I got it."

the other end of

hall and asked Wynn

minutes, three black Benzes stopped in front of the shop. A few

madam asked for

of the bodyguards said to

was stunned. After contemplating for a while, she followed them out of

the car sped into the night. After it crossed Scarlet

at Cirrus Manor. After Philip and Tim chatted, they

face. She looked at the two of them and said, "I've asked the butler to prepare dinner. Do you want to stay for

for that. I still have something I need

he said that, Philip turned around to

side, Giada smiled and said, "Philip, don't go yet.