

The First Heir 481

Chapter 481

The people present were shocked by Philip's words!

Theo Zander?

F*ck off!

This silly guy was talking big!

He knew who Theo Zander was. How dare he pull that stunt to try to scare him off!

"Man, you're really something. This isn't how one should talk big. Everyone who's breathing here, who doesn't know Theo Zander? You say you run in the same circle as him?"

Four sneered. This guy was probably afraid.

"It's up to you to believe me or not, but I have to remind you, it's best not to mess with me. Otherwise, you'll die horribly."

Philip said calmly, his eyes deep.

"F*ck it! Who do you think you are to talk to Brother Four like this?!"

The younger guys said threateningly.

They had never seen anyone who dared to talk to Brother Four like this!

This man was looking for death!

Pissing off Four Dixon was a matter of broken arms and legs!

Melody, who was on the side, was very touched. After all, this man was standing up for her. However, she could not help being a little worried after hearing Philip speak so arrogantly. She pulled his arm and said, "Philip, let's make a run for it quickly. They aren't good people, I'll have my dad come and clean them up later."

Four gave you just now? As long as you promise our Brother Four to go to the hotel, I

said with a lewd smile as he rubbed his

express himself in front

faces of the others

moment looked at

the

listen to Melody's dissuasion at all and had immediately

Slap!

clear sound of a slap sounded in the restaurant,
take the lead and make the first move—in
too much!” Philip
dared hit
react. He clutched his swollen face and pointed at
he angrily said, “Break his arms and legs and throw them
the chairs and
was, he was
Bang!
Bang!
and immediately kicked all the people
one worried if several people had gotten their ribs
figure flashed as he went straight into the chaotic
A great opening!
Four and Simon Luther, who
Hiss!
trembling slightly. He was shocked by the terrifying power that erupted
gulp.
It was too scary!

The First Heir

Chapter 482

Looking at the scene in front of him, Simon was so scared that he could not speak at all. He did not expect Philip to be so powerful!

He felt unresigned!

Philip glanced at him and said coldly, “And you, what’s your choice?”

Simon was startled. His face instantly burnt red, then he gritted his teeth. He squatted down in front of Melody, held his head, and rolled out of the restaurant.

The most surprised was undoubtedly Melody. She watched all this happen blankly. It was too surreal!

She did not expect Philip to be so skilled besides being a distinguished guest of her father’s!

Did this guy learn martial arts?

The Foshan shadowless kick?

“You know martial arts?” Melody opened her mouth slightly and asked.

Philip smiled and said, “Yeah, why? Are you interested? I’ll teach you.”

Melody immediately smiled and took Philip’s arm. “I like a man who knows martial arts best!” she said.

seemed to

was hanging

was taken aback. She was so

tongue and shook her head hurriedly. “No, no, I didn’t mean that... Oh, I’m

restaurant. She was so embarrassed. How could she

of hers was touched by a man. It was

car and watched Philip come out of the restaurant. She patted the steering

She had received a phone call just now and there

Philip walked out of the

put his hands in his trouser pockets, stopped walking, and turned around. The seven or eight people behind him were all huddled together like frightened birds. In an instant,

the group of people were green

Philip frowned and

Was this guy dissatisfied?

it was indeed Four and

over. He said dully, “Brother Clarke, please accept us.

Alright?

me to take them in as my

Four was not satisfied and brought a group of people

wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and explained. “Brother Clarke, how would I dare? From now, we guys will rely

we were ignorant

Brother Clarke. You’re the bigger

The First Heir

Chapter 483

Four, who was still beaming at first, was also stunned. "Say whatever you want, Brother Clarke. You're our leader now, we'll listen to everything you say."

Philip put his arm around Four's shoulder and the brothers formed a circle. He said, "First, no more of those sneaky, immoral things!

"Second, no internal conflicts and fighting among each other! I'm absolutely against that!

"Third, we must be benevolent, righteous, and honest!"

With that, Philip saw Four and the rest paled.

He knew it would be hard to keep these thugs from stealing and harassing women. After all, that was what they used to do.

However, Philip could not accept it. He had his own limits and plans!

"Sure!"

Four finally nodded, gritted his teeth, and said, "Brother Clarke is our leader from now on. We'll do whatever you want. Come, let's give it up for Brother Clarke."

"Brother Clarke!"

The group of seven to eight people all cheered for Brother Clarke. Their voices were very loud, frightening all the pedestrians in the street. They ran away immediately.

Philip patted Four on the shoulder with a smile and said, "That's all for now. I'll ask Theo to contact you later."

"As for what you're going to do in the future, I'll help you find a place to work as security guards. It'll be better than just fooling around."

"Really? Thanks, Brother Clarke!"

group of brothers got so excited

for the sake of living, who would do those things that

live under the sun. They

to their senses after Philip

did Brother Clarke just say he'll ask Theo to

"Well..."

The crowd was stunned.

he really know Theo

the hospital and visited Mila. He went to the

matter? Are

little

honey. I want to ask

with

favor would Mr. Clarke need me to do? Come on, what

found out that Giada was living in such a big manor, she knew that Philip's family was not as it was,

for Philip to tell

security team? I have a

in good health, honey. They're also good

see. Get your brothers to report for duty

phone and went back to working

told them to wait for him at the entrance

started crying his head off on the phone and

all dressed in security uniforms. One

"Brother Clarke!"

made Philip

out of the company

Chapter 484

Houston was in a bad mood today because he got chewed out by his father last night.

It was because of the company. The Wallis family was pushing them hard.

He finally got in touch with South River District's pharmaceutical mogul—the Anderson family. However, that fool Philip messed it up.

Therefore, Houston was angry and pulled a long face.

From a distance, he saw the commotion at the company's entrance and immediately frowned.

"What's this? What's this? What's all the commotion!"

Houston pointed his finger at Four and the gang while yelling, "Who are you? Why are you dressed like this?"

Four only gave Houston a cold glance and ignored him.

Houston's expression sunk. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Philip standing at the side. He asked in a deep voice, "What are you doing here?"

"Why can't I be here?"

Philip retorted, grinning.

Houston snorted and did not want to talk to him. He turned around and pointed angrily at Four and the gang as he asked, "Who are you people? Who sent you here? What kind of crap are you wearing? This is Beacon, not a place to humiliate yourselves by dancing!"

Four frowned, took a look at Houston, and knew he was not to be taken lightly. However, Four was not some punching bag. He retorted, "Who are you?"

If you don't

"We're here to work!"

Four replied very seriously.

"Work? What work?"

coming to work at Beacon? You think we're a shelter and

said this, which clearly meant

behind him were also enraged. Some could not help but almost lay a

and without Brother Clarke saying a word, he

up. It was as if working as a security guard was

so funny.

Four's clothes, pointed at Philip, and said, "Him? You call him Brother Clarke? I can get rid of him if I want to. Do you believe

He hated Houston's sarcastic tone of

you insult

got mad and grabbed Houston by the collar like

scold him,

immediately surrounded by Four and his

are you

his nerve. He was surrounded by so many people all of a

did not want to make a big deal out of it, but Houston's words hurt Four

and the other was Four, his brother. After weighing the pros and cons, Philip beckoned Four to let go

He was also freaked out by the unruly mob and was immediately on you know how expensive my suit is? Your wretched swore sharply. What he said was never had a proper job and had been on the like to be a hot-blooded man

The First Heir

Chapter 485

Fabio wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and was secretly relieved. Fortunately, Chairwoman Johnston was here. Otherwise, he would have been unable to cope with the situation.

Philip shrugged with indifference. Just before he could answer, Houston, who was in a state of rage, pointed at him and yelled, "Wynn! Do you know what your good-for-nothing husband just did to me? He hit his boss in public! Is this the employee we hired? Is this your assistant? Who gave him the nerve? How dare a deadbeat do that!"

Wynn frowned a little while her expression was cold. She icily opened her mouth and said, "We're at the company, Mr. Michaels. Please call me Chairwoman Johnston!"

"Also, he's my husband, not a piece of trash! If you say that again, not only will my husband hit you, I'll also hit you."

Wynn said coldly.

Houston was stunned and looked at the crowd around them. He scolded them for onlooking, then gritted his teeth and said, "All right! Chairwoman Johnston! As vice-chairman, I propose to fire Philip and this gang of security guards who seem to have come out of nowhere!"

"Well, I hired the guards. Why, does Mr. Michaels have a problem with that?"

Wynn coolly replied. She did not like how Houston used his position to bully others.

Besides, he just insulted her husband.

Wynn was annoyed and said, "Besides, please be informed that I won't fire Philip, Mr. Michaels."

"You!"

Houston was stunned by Wynn's reply. He angrily pointed a finger at Philip and Four. "I won't let this go easily! You wait and see, Wynn! I'll report this to the board!"

Houston left and was escorted out of the company by the security guards.

Wynn gave Philip a cold look. Frowning, she looked at Four and the gang who was standing around. She said, "Follow me to the office!"

it was not that simple. He asked Four and the gang to wait in the company

realize that what you just did was too much?

“Hey, hey. Let go, honey. It’s my fault,

eyes at him and said, “All right! Go back and write me

immediately begged for mercy, saying, “The report is unnecessary, honey. As you saw, it was that bastard Houston who insulted my brothers. I’m

question. Is that a couple of

rolled her eyes at him and continued. “As for the security team, I’ll inform them. You can ask your brothers to go home for the

do something,

little worried. After all, he had promised Four and

Chairwoman Johnston when we’re in

Philip and scolded. “Do you hear me? Even if you’re my husband, I’m your boss in the company. Houston is also your boss. Go back and write

and hollered,

each

Philip left the Chairwoman’s office and ran

did not expect to run into Philip here. Especially at the sight of his disapproving face,

isn’t this the deadbeat Brother Philip? We haven’t met up in days since we left the hotel. Are you free

with a frown and asked suddenly, “Do we know each

know each other

in Noah’s ears, and the ears of his secretary, his assistant, and his bodyguard

man to talk to Young Master Anderson like that? Is he asking for

of Noah’s mouth fell as his expression sank immediately.

“Idiot!”

his eyes at him. Then, he walked right past

He just ignored him!

at Philip’s back. “I’ll

The First Heir

Chapter 486

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look. Frowning, she looked at Four and the gang who was standing around. She said, "Follow me to the that simple. He asked Four and the gang to wait in the company and casually followed Wynn

by the ear and said, "Do you realize that what you just

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rolled her eyes at him and said, "All right! Go back and write me a

sulky. He immediately begged for mercy, saying, "The report is unnecessary, honey. As you saw, it was that bastard Houston who insulted

that a couple of brothers? They're obviously a

"As for the security team, I'll inform them. You can ask your brothers to

you do something,

worried. After all, he had promised Four
Chairwoman Johnston when we're in
eavesdropping, then she winked at Philip and scolded. "Do you hear me?
shoulders and hollered, "All right, Chairwoman
looked at each other and
Philip left the Chairwoman's office and ran into a group of
into Philip here. Especially at the sight of his disapproving face, his
before sneering. "Hey, isn't this the deadbeat Brother Philip? We haven't met up in days since we left
the hotel. Are you free tonight? How
and asked suddenly,
know each other
the ears of his secretary, his
at Philip like he was a fool. 'Who is this man to talk to Young Master Anderson
sank immediately. With a gloomy voice, he asked,
"Idiot!"
Then, he walked right past him
He just ignored him!

The First Heir

Chapter 487

Philip's eyes were cold. He sent a text message on his phone and slipped it back into his pocket. He
glanced at the Cadillac behind them, gave it a thought, and followed them into the car.

Intercontinental Hotel, Presidential Suite.

Philip followed the two bodyguards into the private room and saw eight burly men in it. They were all
dressed in black suits and had an icy aura like they had been through a lot. It was frightening.

At the head of the round table sat a plump, middle-aged man tucking into a lamb hot pot.

Wynn sat beside him with her arms folded over her chest. Her icy expression looked slightly anxious.

Philip speculated. He saw through them at a glance.

The eight people looked like martial artists, so their fighting skills should be good.

As for the man who was eating hot pot, he might look plump, but there was something evil in his every
move.

'He's a tough guy!'

However, it was all nothing to Philip.

'A useless bum?'

'I'm sorry, I'm not one.'

He did not waste a year or two training with Reed.

He might not be as good as Rick, but at least he could defend himself.

Wynn was pleased to see Philip in the private room, but she was also worried. She immediately got up and asked, "You're here. Just by yourself?"

not

did he

all right. I can handle it

her. He went straight to the round table and sat down

but to sit down too. However, she kept kicking him under the

in the South River District. They're here for the Anderson

worried look in her

would invite such a gangster to come forward. This was a

An obvious threat!

the chopsticks from the table, dipped a piece of lamb into the boiling hot pot,

Wynn was dumbfounded.

my husband always so

of the fraternity that was one of the top five underground forces

blood and lives on his

and diabolical. He handled

the fish in the river just because his

alive and well. Even the authorities could not

the South River

far

ignoring Mitch

up the napkin to wipe his mouth and drank a glass

know that there's one kind of person in the world I hate
with a sneer. "A
slice of lamb and said with amazement, "This
sank. This was the first time someone had
and kicked him under the table before saying with a smile, "Mr. Potter, my husband Philip is not a
smooth
he smiled and said, "Honey. This
and hinted to him not
Potter, they were

The First Heir

Chapter 488

Mitch scoffed. He pinned a sinister gaze on Philip as he spoke, "I've heard rumors of your madness before, you little sh*t. Can't say I'm surprised, but there's no way I'm letting you leave this room alive."

With the same indifferent expression on his face, Philip held the silver chopsticks, a knife, and a fork in his hands. Frost oozed off him in waves!

Squinting his eyes at Mitch, the corner of Philip's mouth stretched to reveal what one would associate with the smile of death. "I don't know about me leaving the room alive, but you're definitely not leaving the room unscathed!"

With that, Philip threw the knife in his hand, lodging it into Mitch's shoulder in the blink of an eye!

Brutal!

Mitch's shoulder was already covered with a sheen of bright red by the time it dawned on him what had happened!

Clutching his arm, Mitch staggered backward and roared with a menacing expression, "Kill him! Cut off his hands and legs!"

Philip was too fast. All the eight bodyguards in the room could only watch with their jaws slack from shock. They stared dazedly at Mitch, for this was the first time they saw their boss, the great Mitch Potter, with an egg on his face!

They turned to look at the culprit behind... What an overpowering aura!

"What are you doing, just standing there? Get him! I want him dead!"

The bodyguards snapped back to their senses at Mitch's growl and quickly dashed to surround Philip!

What was this atrocity, hurting the master of their fraternity right in front of them! It was evidence of their dereliction. One that would surely cost them their arms and legs should the incident be investigated after!

Philip remained unfazed as he took his time sweeping his gaze over the men around him.

Right then, a bodyguard leaned forward, raising a fist that aimed for Philip's cheek!

he was rewarded

crack rang

having it twisted in the opposite direction. The man rolled around on

of light. The second bodyguard

Crack!

Then, the third!

Fourth!

Fifth!

bodyguards collapsed in screams, all in

was all too

course, Philip had not left the fight free of injuries either. They had landed a few hits to

shoulder, he stared at Philip. This was the first time he felt the threat of death. He roared as if his life depended on it, "Do you have any idea who I am? I'm the master of the

before he finished speaking. Grabbing Mitch by the throat, Philip

that if you even think to hurt my wife again, or treat

that even Mitch Potter, a

the

flushed as

'Who is this man?'

not say that this man was just like any other

have such an oppressing

sounded in the

to fall on the floor. He was clutching

break all your necks if I

threaten these kinds of people with force, or they

"Leave!"

The First Heir

Chapter 489

"I thought you were looking for Clarke Group? Well then, I, your husband, am precisely your knight in shining armor. I'll help you deal with any troubles and problems you'll have."

Philip smiled, reaching out to brush the tip of Wynn's delicate nose.

Bursting into a puff of laughter, Wynn blinked as she spoke, "You're no longer as transparent as you were to me, Philip. Since when did you learn to do this? It's getting a little scary."

Philip rubbed the back of his head. "I picked it up from someone back then at home. That's all, nothing much."

"Is that so?"

Wynn asked as her eyes shone, looking at Philip.

Philip smiled shyly in response.

...

At the same time, Mitch Potter and his gang of bodyguards arrived at the entrance of the Intercontinental Hotel. Drenched in blood, he was a flustering sight to see!

Gravely injured was the master of the fraternity belonging to the top five underground forces of South River District.

Even Theo Zander had to pay a degree of respect to these guys.

the main doors of the Intercontinental Hotel as if its very existence offended him, Mitch roared, "Get me more manpower! I'm crashing this place tonight! Especially that piece of crap! I'll skin him

"Understood, Sir Mitch!"

the men around him shared a look and began

up, stopping right before the hotel's entrance. Alighting it was none

Sir Mitch? How did you

arm was covered in blood, causing unease

up for, Noah. I've

roared at Noah who had just rushed

"What?"

"Who was it? How could they hurt Sir Mitch? Does he

the Philip Clarke you sent me to deal

red clouding his vision

men were already done gathering members of the

30 to 40

power as the master

he had brought

for this was still Riverdale and it would be unwise

River District, however, he would surely have brought along at least 100

from the sidelines, Noah Anderson smiled sinisterly. 'Oh Philip Clarke, you've dug your own

The First Heir

Chapter 490

Philip furrowed his eyebrows, displeasure brewing ice-cold in his chest. In front of him were 30 to 40 men with over ten multi-purpose vehicles stopped before the hotel's entrance.

The Andersons of the South River District had gone too far.

Philip was infuriated. One Beacon Pharmaceutical and one investment of a billion yuan, and now he had to deal with this insufferable aftermath.

Philip knew that none of this would have occurred without the help of someone more powerful behind the scenes.

30 to 40 men, each a thug with a bloodthirsty look in their eyes. They were either topless so that their tattoos were visible or clutching metal rods in their hands.

It had been many years since the last local gang fight in Riverdale, let alone an intercity one.

Especially fights where one of the parties all had 'fraternity' tattooed in red on their backs!

"Holy sh*t! That's the South River District's fraternity! Why are they here in Riverdale?"

"Oh, God, what's happening? Fraternity? The one even stronger than our local Theo Zander, that fraternity?"

Many of the passersby fled and hid after recognizing who these men were. They were afraid that they would be roped in unnecessarily and face dire consequences!

"What's happening? The previous one marked the destruction of Klaus Harris, so what's the fraternity here for?"

Many exclaimed, for this scene in front of them was indeed a little too much.

fraternity. They were a group of die-hard followers with weapons meant to cause serious

though forced, only seemed to grow stronger as he took in the large gang Mitch had

hand

to do right, my brothers? Today, someone dared to provoke the fraternity. Following the rules of the fraternity, the man

painting his face, Mitch did not

if Philip had shown exceptional execution in the

when faced with

head around why so many people wished to feed him to the fishes. Especially not when they were to one who kept

Wynn, who had fallen into a daze long ago, and patted her fragrant shoulder. He whispered

doing? There are so many of them there. To go out is to get yourself killed! I'll call the police! We can hide inside

she stood, her grip

gave Wynn a persuasive look. "Don't worry, they can't hurt me. Wait for me, okay? I'll be

was nothing except unwavering trust in Philip in her chest at that moment, like how she had felt in

she was worried about

were just too many people

Philip's hand in her own, she hesitated before she

scene before him, Noah felt his hatred bubble in his chest. The sight of the woman he was chasing after being all lovey-dovey with another

b*tch, I'll make you pay! I'll make sure to have you pressed on my bed tonight, Wynn Johnston. You'll be

hatred in Noah's heart was only

of his hand, "Get him! Beat up whoever comes in between the fraternity tonight! Beat them up until

fraternity standing behind him ran and pounced toward Philip like starved wolves at the sight

creating a ruckus, for someone would surely have dealt with the authorities already. As long as the ruckus

All he had to say was there had been