

The First Heir 491

Chapter 491

Mitch's expression sunk instantly. A sinister glare was sent Noah's way as he smiled. "Oh? Does Brother Noah not believe in my capabilities? I have so many members with me, how can I not get my hands on a worthless scum who feeds off his wife?"

"No no, you've misunderstood me, Sir Mitch. I brought this man to deal with Philip Clarke myself. But now that I see Sir Mitch has already made a move, then there's naturally no need to bring him out. I simply wish to introduce you to him, Sir Mitch. Perhaps he'll learn a thing or two from you!"

Noah explained, pointing at the passenger seat in his car.

The back seat windows rolled down to reveal a man in a baseball cap. A large gash marked one half of his face, leaving him with an unsettling aura at night!

The man's side profile overwhelmed those who saw him while his gaze was fixed on Philip Clarke who was at the hotel's entrance.

Perhaps it was the pull of another strong bird with the same feathers!

"Who's that? He looks even more powerful than you, Brother Noah!"

Mitch mocked.

Internally calling him a bumpkin, Noah smiled and said four words, "Muay Thai champion, Thep."

"Muay Thai champion, Thep?"

Hearing his name, Mitch's tone increased a few octaves in astoundment.

Knowing he would react in such a way, Noah quickly began to explain. "Indeed. Thep's a Thai Muay Thai champion and a wanted fugitive in three countries! He's been seeking refuge with me to survive."

Noah had indeed spent a hearty amount tonight, all to kill Philip and pin down Wynn's Beacon Pharmaceutical!"

Getting his hands on Beacon Pharmaceutical meant having the one billion yuan investment from Capital City's Clarke Group!

It would be worth it!

speck of dust in his mastermind

line of business, Mitch was more than familiar with the connotations behind the four words 'Muay Thai champion, Thep'. He was one hell of a professional,

man behind the legend of winning 100 fights in the underground Muay

gang boss placed a ten million USD bounty on Thep's head

were dead

have connections

to have this Muay Thai champion under his command. Perhaps then,

...

40 men pounced toward Philip and the hotel entrance with metal rods and piandao. Their auras and the fact that each of them had a piandao of their own made it seem that Philip was going to turn into a dish of

the hotel's security who rushed out to stop them had been slashed down, soaked in their own blood! They could be dead for all anyone

to grow more excited at the sight of blood, howling as they pounced on their piandao before

dialed

leaked out in

been blocked with something from the outside

Philip took his first step with a calm collection. The aura he emitted instantly shifted from cowardly and weak to sharp and

her of a demon who had crawled its way out

Boom!

his aura entrancing but also too menacing for

option but to fight with

Philip needed to rely on everything he had learned back from his hellish training

time, he hoped for Theo's quick

in the car, Thep tensed and muttered to himself in a heavily accented and horrible English, "Pro! I didn't know Riverdale

was concerned, Philip Clarke was

was one that had seen enough

as he was concerned, he

merely stronger than the 30

"Die!"

Chapter 492

Men were all bloodthirsty beings, especially at the prompt of spilling fresh blood.

A moment of silence engulfed the thugs, but it was soon broken by their howls. Who were they to feel fear? Especially when there were 30 to 40 of them! Surely they would be able to kill him, right?

They ran forward anyway, effectively disregarding the words Philip had said.

Philip scoffed and lifted his hand to slash downward, landing a gash on two thugs who were dashing in front!

Wynn stood behind the revolving door as she watched the man with a piandao in one hand. His usually bright eyes were cloudy and hooded with anger!

Unable to calm herself, her chest swarmed with an indescribable feeling.

Her husband was this impressive...

For a moment, Wynn realized she could no longer see through Philip Clarke, a rich man who was also exceptional at fighting!

She would never forget this scene for the rest of her life.

Philip dashed out with a piandao in his hand, leaving a bloodied but clear path in his wake!

Leaning forward like a cheetah in the night, wails and dismembered arms followed wherever he went!

Philip turned himself into a target, a target for the thugs to slash and cut!

He was shifting their attention to him, changing the battleground into somewhere with a better clearing.

clever Wynn not see through Philip's

on

mission to

onyx orbs landed on Philip who was drenched head-to-toe in blood, her

was worried about

was her husband,

Philip! Come

streaming down her face as she bawled. She sat limply on

Kill

who roared it, but the remaining 20 to 30 men seemed to be running toward Philip at

him like wild

scene common in many

It was no easy feat to escape unless one was

his stead, well, maybe it would still be fine. However, this was Philip Clarke we were talking about. No one had expected him to rush out

surrounded by several tens of men who were attacking from all angles, they were still no match for

His actions were precise with no unnecessary movements. He made it look so simple, slashing his piandao again and again. It was

showed no fear against the ferocious gang of thugs. In fact, he

at hand, he slashed in smooth streams that sent blood

bodies flopped around

into the clavicle of a thug. Blood spurted out, and

kick another. He stole the metal

moves on repeat, Philip had cleared a

dark red blood as they laid on the ground, the

Chapter 493

Under Philip's imposing manner, everyone in the fraternity backed away slowly.

Even though they were greater in numbers, they were no match in the face of Philip's imposing manner.

"Get lost! If not, I'll kill all of you!"

Philip roared once again. The air around him was extremely domineering.

After a few seconds, no one dared to leave.

"Since none of you are leaving, I'll send all of you away myself!"

The corner of Philip's lips were upturned. He had a devilish smirk on his face. Then, the knife in his hand seemingly turned into a bright laser as it shot out. It stabbed right into the stomach of one of the muscular men. Then, blood started spraying out from his body.

The entire knife was inside the man's stomach, and blood was dripping from the tip of the knife that penetrated through the man's body. It looked horrifying.

The man did not realize what had happened. While he was hesitating, Philip had already stabbed into his stomach.

He lowered his head and clutched his bloody stomach. Blood poured out of his wound, and he let out a bloodcurdling scream. He shrieked, "I'm going to die! I'm going to die!"

After a short while, blood started bubbling in his mouth. Then, he collapsed onto the ground with a loud thud.

"Anyone who dares to step forward will end up like him!"

Philip scanned the rest of them. His eyes were extremely icy.

However, he was in pain as well. He had been slashed on his back.

He hoped Theo and his men would

he arranged for should be here soon as

were shocked by his gaze. They even wanted to run away

thugs looked at each other and were hesitating whether to run away

in. He had a sharp knife in his hand as he yelled at Philip, "F*cking hell! He's just one person, what are you people afraid of? If any of you dares to run away, I'll punish you with

"Rules of the fraternity?"

heard that, they were stunned. The rules of

breaking their limbs,

plus thugs raised their sabers

glared at Mitch who

threw his knife once

it shot three meters forward.

position in the fraternity. However, the man was only staring at the bloody knife in

He was dead!

in

up! Chop

This was a threat.

a few muscular men charged over with their

lifted the knife in his hand. After swinging it down, a bloody arm was chopped off with a loud splat. The arm spun a few times mid-air and landed on the ground with blood gushing out

watched as blood gushed out of his shoulder like a waterfall.

were shocked. They looked at each other while holding their sabers. None

him! Chop him to pieces! I'll give

never been

furious because this man was hurting and killing the brothers who had been with him through life and death. He was scared because his opponent was so

not let this person live! He had

"500,000 bucks!"

Mitch yelled.

The First Heir

Chapter 494

Wynn was wearing a pair of high heels. When she walked to Philip, her heels clicked on the ground like a piano recital. She looked panic-stricken.

She was a woman, after all. The smell of blood was in the air, and there were broken arms scattered all over the floor. Each severed limb was covered in blood. She wanted to vomit, but she held it in.

30 to 40 men were trying to chop someone up in broad daylight. The scene looked like a warzone, and the ground was painted with blood.

If Philip were not here, she could not imagine what would have happened instead.

Philip looked at Wynn who was standing next to him. There was a gentle smile on his face.

Just like that, under everyone's watchful gaze, Philip reached out an arm and grabbed Wynn's tiny waist.

Wynn shivered. She looked at Philip in disbelief.

Was Philip still her spineless husband?

When did he have these skills? He looked like an assassin in the movies.

Philip chuckled and grabbed Wynn's hand. He asked, "Are you ready?"

Wynn furrowed her brows and let out a long exhale. "I'm ready."

Then, Philip walked out with Wynn while everyone watched.

An unexplainable feeling rose into Wynn's heart when Philip grabbed her hand. The worries in her heart vanished in an instant.

terrified thugs in front of them all backed away and made way for

air of the God of Death radiating

from being clenched so tightly. He grabbed his saber and pointed at Philip who was approaching him. He yelled, "Chop him to pieces! Whoever kills him, I'll

that, someone finally

of an eye, that person flew backward like a streamline. With a thud, he fell and rolled

away,

knife and stood forward. He yelled,

Clank!

with each other resounded, then a broken blade flew across the air and landed on the floor. It produced a loud and

knife in his hand and placed it against Mitch's neck. The bloody knife slashed a thin red line on his neck. left hand was still holding the knife in a chopping position, but and beads of it were rolling down his face like a waterfall. At this moment, he felt that death entire body was shaking. He had lost the He had a knife against Mitch's neck, yet his knives. It broke his final line of defense, and was feeling the threat of death so up close that it even made him wet his who would laugh at him? It was the normal reaction to being faced Mitch, I don't think you can do well in the face of fear. Why? Do you still body was limp. His clothes were already drenched with his sweat. He did not have the imposing manner he had just now. He stammered, "No... I to kneel and beg for mercy from this God of remorseful now. Why did he cross this God of Death? He was really digging his own doing something so dangerous for just two how he threatened Philip just now,

Chapter 495

"Philip, you can't slander me. I'm just passing by."

Noah laughed shamelessly. His eyes were glued on Wynn the entire time.

He did all of this tonight to get this woman and Beacon Pharmaceutical!

As such, he spent a lot of money to hire the Muay Thai champion, Thep. He would not allow any hiccups to happen during this urgent moment.

Even if Philip was the variable, he would just get rid of this variable!

"Hehe, passing by? How shameless!"

Philip said nonchalantly.

"Say that again!"

Noah was furious!

When Wynn saw Noah, she understood what was going on. She looked at him coldly with anger in her eyes.

"Noah, did you do this?"

Wynn asked angrily, "Why did you do this?"

“It’s all for you and Beacon!”

Noah decided to shed all pretense of cordiality. He was exposing the ugly side of him under his expensive suit. “Beacon is just a tiny company in Riverdale. How dare you go against the Andersons’ wishes? 60 percent? Now, I want all of Beacon’s profits, and of course, you!”

In order to get Wynn, in order to get rid of Philip, Noah spent a lot of money. He was determined to not let Philip leave unharmed.

After he said that, he looked at Thep inside the car. He was the source of his confidence.

would kill without hesitation, Noah was extremely at ease. He was ready to

had been longing for Wynn for so long. How could he allow her to hold and cuddle a

him

Mitch away. He lifted his knife and slid it

went wide as

happening before he felt a cold breeze on his chest. His suit and shirt

shame and frustration. Then, he glared at Thep inside the car and

out. He had a huge build and was a good head taller than Philip. He was muscular and beefy. In addition

appeared, he would have his own icy aura

over slowly. It was as if he was stepping on people’s hearts with every step he took. The atmosphere was so

and everyone could feel it clearly. This guy had obviously been through life and death

level with

challengingly. He was now hiding behind his men. He could tell that Thep was a master. He was a

smirk on his lips. “You’re powerful, but this is the furthest you’ll

was feeling extremely uneasy before, she was starting to calm down. If Philip was

with a smirk. He got up from the ground and

He said in broken English, “Either you break your own arms or I’ll break them for

How arrogant!

was a master in Muay Thai and a wanted criminal in three countries. He was a legend who could fight

everyone was

clenched his fists subconsciously. He got the

so badly for Thep to

could tell this big guy was strong. He was not

Noah to hire someone

I'll stall

the

leave her body. She grabbed Philip's arm tightly and asked, "Philip,

was bloody. Then, he pushed

Chapter 496

In a matter of life or death!

Bang!

After a loud sound, everyone saw something flying across the air. Then, it crashed onto the black commercial car. Instantly, there was a dent in the car, and the alarm started to blare loudly.

That body rolled onto the ground with a loud thud. After that, he raised his head slowly and said, "M-Master..." Then, he fell unconscious.

When everyone came back to their senses, they saw that Philip was still sitting there. Thep, who was attacking him just now, was now unconscious next to the commercial car!

How shocking!

It happened too fast!

They took in deep breaths and could not believe what had happened.

A figure appeared in front of Philip. He looked travel-worn, and his face was cold. The air of death was coursing throughout his body.

Noah's highly-respected Muay Thai champion, Thep, did not even exchange blows with the man in front of him!

Philip lowered his head slightly and said, "I would've died right here if you were one second later."

Rick said, "I wasted some time with Jack's men."

Wynn got up from the ground and ran to Philip. Then, she realized Philip was very weak. There were a lot of knife wounds on his body.

Her eyes were red and tears were flowing down her cheeks. She ripped a piece of her skirt and wrapped Philip's wound for him. She kept sobbing as she said, "Why are you so stupid? Why?"

Philip smiled and said, "Because you're my wife. I won't allow anyone to hurt you."

Master, I'll handle the

step forward with a few daggers in

extremely petrified by what had happened in
loud thud when Thep landed on the car. It looked
just one kick, the man who appeared out of nowhere had rendered the wanted criminal in three
countries to fall unconscious. That was Thep, a man who could fight 100
sweating profusely from shock. He ran behind his men while breathing rapidly. Then, he came back to
dagger shot out at high speed, stabbing
say you
caused Mitch's legs that were pressed tightly
that moment, Mitch almost thought that his genitals
pay attention to Mitch who was frozen over there. On the other
approaching him, Noah wanted
suppressed his fear and gritted his teeth. He spat out a question, "W-What do you
Thud!
him heavily on the stomach
out a blood-curdling scream as
this, his soul left his body. All
How scary!
already super powerful, but now, he even
of person
Suddenly!
heard loud footsteps next to his
like at least 100
of men in black suits on the other side of the street. They were holding batons while
then, two black Maybachs stopped abruptly. When the car door opened, a
Theo!
not expect to meet Theo

Chapter 497

Young Master Clarke of Capital City?

Wynn only came back to her senses after ten seconds. Her face looked hesitant as she looked at Philip.

Her husband was the young master of Clarke Group?

How was that possible?

However, Wynn looked at what was happening in front of her. There was the man who had suddenly appeared out of thin air to protect her husband and also Theo's respectful attitude toward her husband.

Also, everything that happened in the past...

Wynn was feeling complicated right now. She could not say anything for a long while.

Philip patted her head lovingly and smiled gently. He said, "Wynnie, you just have to remember that your husband is not a spineless bum. I'll take care of everything next. Just wait for me to come home. When I'm home, I'll tell you everything you want to know."

Wynn's eyes glistening with tears. She sniffed and suppressed all of her questions. She shook her head furiously and said, "No, I'll go with you. Let's go to the hospital first."

After she said that, a team of doctors rushed out from the crowd. They treated Philip's wounds quickly.

When Wynn saw this, her worries disappeared.

him and told his subordinates to bring Wynn back to

She grabbed Philip's arm tightly and sobbed. "Philip,

his head. He could not let

was that he did not know what would happen

though he had exposed his identity, he only told her

felt that now was not the time to tell her his

they went back to Arcadia Island about his

heir of the Clarke family in

of the number one

of myself. Go back and rest. Wait for me to

cheek. Then, he turned

the hotel. She could only watch Philip's

husband was not

this moment, Wynn's brain was blank. She was

in Capital City, but his opponent was the young master of the Andersons in the

combined together, Clark Group would be

River District alone had a net worth of

from the Clarke Group in
to believe Philip as he
such, she was

At the same time.

Chapter 498

Not just Noah, even Mitch did not dare to utter a word to Philip.

Philip looked so horrifying covered in blood. The air around him was enough to scare everyone at the scene.

In their eyes, Philip was the true leader.

He was someone who they could not afford to challenge.

Noah was slapping himself repeatedly. Even though he looked sincere in admitting his fault, in Philip's eyes, it was all a show.

With a loud thud, Philip kicked him again out of the blue. Noah rolled backward after the impact, then Philip stomped his foot down on his chest.

Philip towered over him and said coldly, "Noah, don't think that I can't see through your cheap tricks. You still want to come after me in the future, don't you? Do you have that kind of power? Do the Andersons have that kind of power?"

After Noah was exposed, his expression was grim. He held onto the foot that was on his chest and let out a lamentable smile. He said, "I don't, Mr. Clarke."

"No?"

Philip replied coldly, then he increased the strength in his foot.

Immediately, a blood-curdling scream reverberated at the entrance of the hotel.

Noah felt that a few more of his ribs were broken. He could not breathe from the pressure on his chest. He yelled, "No, you can't kill me! You can't kill me!"

"Can't kill you? Why not?"

to kill me, but what happened to them in the end? Do you think that I'd be so dumb to spare the life of an enemy who would take my

of the South River District! Half of the business circle and the underground forces are related

moment, Noah truly felt the threat of death. He had to mention his father's name

However, he was wrong!

the Andersons are in the South River District. I don't know what rules you have.

Philip bent down and picked up

You can't do this! I'm Noah Anderson, my father's Greg Anderson! My father knows the upper management of South River S! If you

was petrified. His

wanted to scare

However!

broke the nerves of Noah's arm with two chops of his saber in front of

"Ah!"

out

if he recovered, Noah would not be able to exert any force in this

best reply

a warning to

How savage!

They were scared that this

well. He hid in one corner and watched as

Theo who was standing behind Philip and shouted, "Theo! I'm the triad master of the fraternity, Mitch Potter! I was hurt by someone in your territory! Ask your men to

using his influence to

take a breather after mentioning the

He walked in front of Mitch and looked at him coldly. He said, "This is Riverdale and my territory. Your fraternity is too nose-y. You really have no respect for

give you an explanation after, but now, I want

pointing at

Chapter 499

When Mitch heard this, his brows knitted together tightly.

He looked at the 100 plus fighters in front of him and did not hesitate. He picked up the saber on the ground and swung it down on his right arm.

Chop!

Blood splattered all over the place. A horrifying scream was heard next.

Mitch had chopped his arm clean off from the elbow!

The other half of his arm fell on the ground in a puddle of blood.

Then, he held his right arm and gritted his teeth. He looked at Philip while enduring the extreme pain and said ominously, "Philip Clarke, you will pay for what you did! Theo Zander, just wait for the wrath of the fraternity!"

Mitch did not even think twice before chopping off his right arm after hearing Philip's statement. If word about this got out, the underground forces of the South River District would tremble.

Not to mention the other men in the fraternity who were in a state of shock.

Philip looked coldly at Mitch who was kneeling on the ground. He said tyrannically, "Just because I'm not killing you doesn't mean I don't dare to. After this, you should take a look at what will happen after you cross me."

At this moment, Philip's phone rang.

"Uncle Tim, how's it going?"

After Philip answered the phone, he asked immediately.

Tim's laugh came from the other end of the phone. His laugh was as loud and clear as a bell. It sounded confident too. He said, "Don't worry. No one dares to touch me yet."

the same time, Tim had his pipe dangling from his lips. He was wearing a grey checkered suit and tie. In addition to that, his hair was

black berets. Their faces

They were heavily armed!

were

right in front of the entrance of

Giada's subordinates—more than 100 specially-trained fighters in suits—were all waiting patiently. They were holding pistols as they

white long dress. She was standing there like

out

were as cold as blood. Her eyes were

ominously. He laughed, "Giada, why

glared at Tim. She said, "I don't have time to bullsh*t with you.

said, "I wonder where you're in a hurry to? Are you going to the Andersons in

smile became colder and colder. His eyes

intense. It

was feeling astronomical pressure while facing the Wallises' death

have no right to mind

Giada said coldly.

panicking right

from the South River District and the fraternity were the family and

She had a miscalculation!

provoke Philip, but who knew that brainless kid Noah would go as far as to do something so insane

also did not expect the useless Philip to

to take

Wallises were a huge family, the Andersons and the fraternity were their left and right-hand men for so many years. They wasted

of them, the Wallises would be in pain after losing their left and right-hand men, and at the same time, they would also lose

Chapter 500

The sky was terrifyingly gloomy.

The wind started blowing from all around. Thunder started clapping above their heads.

It was pouring, and one by one, the cars drove out of Riverdale. They had started a long-range raid from afar.

The storm had arrived at the South River District.

Crash!

A sudden clap of thunder flashed across the sky. It was also pouring in Jay Drago's courtyard house. The atmosphere in his house looked solemn and somber.

Jay Drago's place was a typical Chinese courtyard house with two floors both inside and outside. The walls and tiles were black, and it was the typical architecture layout from the Qing Dynasty. It was square, and in the middle, there was a patio. One could watch the sky and the stars over there.

At the center of the veranda was a Chinese ancient bronze cauldron.

Right now, it was filled with rainwater. The rain poured into the cauldron, making a sound that sounded like frying beans.

Jay was in the middle hall of the inner courtyard. He was in a blindfold as he was playing hide-and-seek with a few ladies.

"Stop running, my little beauties. I'm coming!"

At this moment, hurried footsteps from the veranda reverberated throughout the inner courtyard.

Crash!

Another sudden clap of thunder flashed across the sky coincidentally. It turned the dark sky as bright as day.

was standing respectfully at the entrance of the middle hall of

was still indulging in

Five minutes later!

Splash! Splash!

stepping into puddles could

after another, there were four people at the

had been waiting for

of them dared to disturb Jay

into eight pieces because he disturbed

his underpants and a white velvet windbreaker. Then, he walked out of the door and looked at his men who were standing in the rain. He

to look. They answered at the same time, "I don't dare to look at Master

president of the fraternity,

the top five in the underground scene

was an

crossed him, he would murder

interest. Then, he poured some wine into the curve of the collarbone of one of the sexy women. He took a big slurp. He guffawed. "Tell me, what happened? Why

something has happened to

lowered his

brows and asked, "What can happen to that guy? Would someone dare

Riverdale with his men and got himself into trouble at Theo Zander's

The man continued.

"Riverdale? Theo Zander?"

smashed the glass. He shouted,

looked like they were trying to say something, Jay roared,

is