

The First Heir 501

Chapter 501

It was raining cats and dogs.

A clap of thunder rumbled across the sky.

There was an austere atmosphere inside the courtyard house. The two forces were in a standoff.

Jay lifted his head to look in the direction of the sound. Then, he saw a young man under the umbrella. There was a cigarette dangling from his lips and blood on his shirt. He was also wrapped up in bandages.

However, this young man's eyes were like the shooting star across the sky. There was a very strong aura and deterrent force in them.

The two forces were staring each other down.

There was a veranda between them and a bronze cauldron.

The rain splattered into the bronze cauldron and overflowed. It sounded as if someone was frying beans. It was extremely loud.

Jay's face was gloomy. He stared at the uninvited guest who appeared in his courtyard out of nowhere and said frigidly, "Who are you? How dare you barge into my courtyard? You're pretty ballsy."

Jay was not an idiot. These uninvited guests just barged into his house like this. Did his men outside let them in?

There was only one explanation. Something must have happened to his men!

This also meant that these people were here to ask for trouble.

Philip took a drag of his cigarette and exhaled. Under the black umbrella, he looked up at the lightning that flashed across the sky like a dragon above the veranda. The thunder rumbled in his ear loudly.

"Jay Drago, disband the fraternity."

Philip said calmly. His voice was soft. However, when it was accompanied by thunder, it sounded terrifying.

Hahaha!

Roars of laughter.

you're saying? You're asking me, Jay Drago, to disband the fraternity? For 20 years, no one dared to say this to me. Who do you think you are? You're

However.

second, a man covered in blood was pushed to the

Thud!

veranda with one arm broken. He fell into a

Master

was drenched in rainwater. He looked

What the f*ck

his eyes

man, but now, one of his arms was

eyes were filled with rage as he glared at Philip under

Damn it!

Who were these people?

standing next to Philip. At this moment, he opened his mouth, "Master Drago, long time no

furrowed his brows together as a cold smirk appeared on his lips. He said, "Well, if it isn't Theo? You brought so many people here,

eyes were traveling between Theo and Philip

his gaze, Theo

a huge

than him, if both parties were to start fighting, neither would benefit

right

men told him that Mitch brought his men to

by bringing his men here

they shouldn't have. They crossed

coldly. Flames of rage were burning in his

the underground forces of the South River District, especially the fraternity. They kept on overstepping and did a lot of despicable

kept one

it was different

Chapter 502

"Are you scared?"

Philip asked all of sudden.

Next to him, Theo was the first one to answer him, "I strive for the utmost for Mr. Clarke!"

"I will strive for the utmost for Mr. Clarke!"

In an instant, the fighters in black suits behind Philip all yelled at the same time.

Philip smiled and threw away his cigarette butt. It landed into the bronze cauldron.

Crash!

A sudden clap of thunder!

Jay roared, "Kill them!"

He did not have time to idle talk with Theo and his gang. His venues were in trouble, he had to go take a look.

After that, Jay grabbed his woman and turned around. He was about to leave from the backdoor of the middle hall.

There were more than 100 men inside and outside. Even if Theo was so powerful and had his men waiting outside, it would still be futile.

Jay was not bothered by this. It was just a few lives.

If they were to start something, he would not mind charging to Riverdale and taking over Theo's territories.

with Riverdale, he would have

in the next

out of the backdoor, he

all wearing black combat outfits and berets. They had bulletproof vests on and protective
down! All of

your

One team!

Another!

barged in from

vehicles. One armed man after another was jumping out from the vehicles and running toward the

"Go! Go! Go!"

We'll

We'll kill

all stunned when they saw these people.

Bang, bang!

The gun fired!

escape collapsed
and knew what would happen to them if they were
was all
Splash, splash, splash!
Thud, thud, thud!
combat boots stepping into puddles
They were all either standing or squatting. The
Cover
Squat

Chapter 503

Jay snorted and said, "You brassy kid, do you know who's behind the Andersons?"

The Andersons.

That was the number one family in the South River District!

They had more than ten billion in assets!

The person in charge of the Andersons, Greg Anderson, knew a lot of the upper management of South River S. His connections and status were beyond one's imagination.

Plus, a huge family was supporting the Andersons.

Jay was unworthy to look up to such a huge family.

They were too powerful!

"No matter who's behind the Andersons, I'll destroy them."

Philip said calmly, "Don't forget how your fraternity crumbled in a matter of seconds when it got into my hands.

When Jay heard this, his body shook.

Exactly!

In the face of this young man, the fraternity crumbled in seconds!

Philip angrily and yelled, "Who are you? Who the
more than 20 years and finally became the monopoly he was today. However, a nameless
even had no chance of
entire courtyard filled with

that was definitely

left

were more than ten black commercial cars. Then,

do you

“Why not?”

that there was a hint of nervousness in Theo’s

in Riverdale his entire life. He did not have the ambition and courage

for the succession of the rich and powerful. History states that the aristocrats, generals, and ministers used to gather here. The Andersons are the largest family with the most power of speech until this day. They’re also the only aristocratic family that was inherited through generations. It can be said that the Andersons are on both the bright and dark sides. Even if their relationship with both sides is stopped, it’ll still remain the same. It can also be said that the Andersons are the local tyrant of the South River District. There’s not only Greg Anderson in the Anderson family, there’s also Old Master Anderson. He’s a person who had made contributions

them, it’ll be equivalent to starting a war with the South River District. Mr. Clarke, are you confident one breath. His face was filled

fight with tigers like the Andersons, not only would the Andersons counter-attack, but they might even suffer

was quiet for a while. He was

Andersons. He was concerned about how this would affect the South

a while, Philip

called

in the South

and there was a solemn voice on the other end of the

“Philip Clarke.”

Philip replied calmly.

Clarke? You have the wrong

was a woman with a glamorous body and a pair of long,

Chapter 504

Stab!

The dagger stabbed right into Noah’s shoulder. With a crack, it broke his scapula!

Then, Philip started a video call and recorded this to Greg.

“Ah! Dad, save me! Dad!”

Greg stood in the gigantic hall of the villa and watched as his son screamed while covered in blood. His entire body was tense as he yelled angrily, “Stop it! What do you want?”

After he said that, Vivian, who had been standing there quietly for some time, said coldly, “Greg, don’t forget Madam Wallis’ order.”

Greg was on the brink of an eruption. However, when he heard the words ‘Madam Wallis’, he had to control his anger. He looked at the video and said in a deep voice, “I’ll give you one billion. Let my son go and leave the South River District with your people. The Andersons will never step foot into Riverdale and all of our properties in Riverdale will also belong to you!”

That was Greg’s condition, but at the same time, it was also Madam Wallis’ order.

He was slicing his flesh.

This would cost at least a billion bucks.

However, to Greg’s surprise, Philip replied, “I’ll give you 20 billion in cash for the Andersons to get out of the South River District. As soon as you nod, the money will be sent to your front door.”

Greg’s face fell. His entire body was trembling.

20 billion?

could he say something

Andersons had been in succession in the South River District for generations. Now that it was in Greg’s hands, the Andersons were flourishing. They gained wealth and

of his assets combined were only 70 to

man in front of him was promising him 20

landed on Vivian. He asked probingly,

identity. She

South River District. When

was that

son. He was the future

icy as she said, “Don’t ask what you

was

they decided to depend on the Wallises, Greg

squash enmity rather than keep it alive. Anyone can make mistakes, you need to forgive

next rang the death knell for the Anderson family in the South River District. He said, "Your son shouldn't even think about plotting against my wife. No one in this world is allowed to lust after my wife! Today, I, Philip Clarke, will say this only once. I don't care who is behind the

Slam!

said that, Philip hung up the

stopped. Neon lights were

All of

that the young master of the Anderson

he beat

if he touches the young master! According to his accent, he doesn't sound

on Philip's lips. He did not pay attention to these people. He walked back to the car and drove to

Chapter 505

Greg walked out of the villa. He came to the entrance while being heavily protected by his fighters.

The smell of rain and soil lingered in the air.

The entire Anderson family's villa was somber. Its atmosphere was extremely intense.

Greg looked at the 100 plus people behind Philip. They were standing in an orderly fashion and did not look like people who were hired randomly.

However, Greg was not afraid. This was the South River District. This was his territory!

Plus, this was the Andersons' villa. It was the symbol of the entire South River District.

The entire villa was built on a hill. There was another symbolic building in the villa, the Andersons' shrine.

At nighttime, the lights of the shrine could be seen from tens of miles away!

Even normal civilians would stop and mourn for a few seconds when they passed by the Andersons' shrine. That was their way of paying respect to the Anderson family.

The reason was that the Anderson family was the savior of the South River District. They were the ones who started the development of the South River District.

The Anderson family were like gods over here.

Everyone was willing to be their soldiers, and they were willing to fight all the Andersons' enemies.

This was the prestige of the local tyrant who got their status through succession.

were all the fighters trained by the Anderson family. They were all holding weapons that

"You're Philip Clarke?"

heated. He glared intensely at the young man who was standing at
was good. The crowd was only one step behind

Click!

stood beside Philip. When he saw Philip taking out a cigarette, he took
Theo. They had seen

Why was he here?

he was lighting Philip's cigarette

"It's me."

his cigarette and said calmly. His eyes

wealth. Plus, it was also extremely luxurious. It seemed that the South River District had been
the Andersons while he was

was a family that had

was a frantic exploitation of

order you to let my son go. If you do, I'll let you go scot-free and I'll pretend

was not worried that the other party would fight

What if he did?

100 fighters

more than 100 people coming over right now. When the time came, this

to fly, it would

he had already

forces of the South River District and even the leaders of the special

ask, who would be able

dare to go

Anderson family was the undefeatable presence

of the car. His entire body was

Chapter 506

When Philip said that, he lifted his eyebrow and looked at Greg opposite him.

Everyone understood what Philip meant. He wanted to get back at Greg in the Andersons' villa!

Greg's face turned red and purple from holding himself back. His son was in Philip's hands, so he did not dare to be impulsive.

"Noah, no!"

Greg roared.

Woosh!

However, in the next second, a dagger appeared in Philip's hand.

Stab!

He lifted the dagger and dropped it onto the ground next to Noah's ear.

In a blink of an eye, one of Noah's ears was cut off.

"Ah!"

A blood-curdling scream. Noah clutched his bloody ear and got up challengingly without a second thought. He knelt in front of Philip and kept on kowtowing. He began to plead. "Please don't kill me. Don't kill me. I'm kowtowing to you..."

Thud, thud, thud!

The sounds of his forehead against the ground hammered on everyone's hearts. Especially when it got into the ears of Greg and the 100 plus fighters who were working for the Anderson family. They sounded ear-piercing.

That was Young Master Anderson. That was the son of the person in charge, Greg Anderson. In addition to that, he was the future heir of the Anderson family!

At this moment, he was kneeling in front of the enemy like a dog wagging its tail while begging for mercy.

a shadow inside all of the Andersons' hearts. Could a young master who was clinging abjectly to life inherit

son! You're the heir of the Anderson

with rage and reluctance. At the same time,

knew his son, and his son was used

moment, his actions

the Andersons'

No!

not allow this to

want you to let my son go now! If not, don't even think about

out from inside the villa and

scene looked

sea of

holding sabers

scene between

Andersons' villa was extremely

that they were on

calmly. He calculated that there were at least a few

What a scene!

is this all the

him that were called over by Theo all

to be able to see this in your

Greg chuckled coldly.

a little more than 100 men, but Madam Wallis was so scared that she even

care

"Hehe!"

"Greg, I'm giving you a choice. You can get out of the South River District with your family and transfer all of your assets under my wife's name. If you do that, I might consider sparing all

Hahaha!

and guffawed. That was the most hilarious

Chapter 507

It happened while everyone was in a state of shock.

Boom!

Another loud noise.

The villa behind Greg was razed to the ground, and it fell into a sea of flames!

The impact of this explosion threw everyone backward.

At that moment, half of Greg's men were injured by the impact of the explosion.

Some of them even became ashes as they were standing too close to the villa.

However, they deserved this. They were all fugitives. Their dreadful crimes would still rankle even after they were dead.

Greg and his men were completely stunned.

This was happening too suddenly. Plus, the sea of flames was still sending shockwaves into their hearts.

This was too shocking!

Too horrifying!

At the same time, there was a low rumble coming from the sky among the heavy smoke. It came from afar and slowly got closer. Five military helicopters sped toward the air above the Andersons' villa.

Then, they dove down with the head of the helicopter pointing downward and circled a few times above the villa.

The machine guns on the helicopters were all on stand by!

They were also fully loaded!

As long as they got the command, this gigantic villa would be razed to the ground and be gone forever!

A threat!

Provocation!

above the villa. Five ropes were dropped down, and in a blink of an eye, a team of more than ten armed men descended from the sky. They landed inside the villa in

the special forces. There was a golden island

were Tim's armed

they belonged to

people. They would fight and die for

This was not all.

armed forces appeared from all

well. They were all filled with men from the special force.

armed down to

with red and black berets. The chest of their uniform was embroidered with a golden

armed forces belonged to

were a few

weapons! Get down on the ground

resisting! Drop your

ground! Anyone found resisting will

the scene in a

All

Some even started escaping.

huge family, but after they fell apart in mere seconds, everyone started running away once they had served

best way to describe the Andersons right now

of the main roads of the South River District, there were numerous special vehicles with car plates that had red numbers

Andersons' shrine was in flames. Then, when they saw the military helicopters circling in the air, the person roared, "Where did these armed forces come from? Who do they belong

Andersons' shrine was

such a huge piece of

Who did this?

dared to

leaders in the other cars were all livid

This was a rebellion!

Who was it?

moment, all of them received an order on their phones at

cars with car plates in red numbers on white backgrounds braked suddenly. They stopped at the entrance below the hill of

cars turned around and

they

The First Heir

Chapter 508

"Hehe, I'll obey whether you want to kill me or skin me alive. There's no need to humiliate me."

Greg chuckled coldly. He looked as if he was not afraid of death.

On his side, Noah was like a dog. He crawled in front of Philip and kowtowed. He begged Philip. "Master Clarke, Master Clarke, please let me go. I was wrong. I'm already like this, I'm already a useless man. Please spare me. I'm willing to work for you."

"Noah!"

Looking at Noah being craven and cowardly, a macho man like Greg started sobbing in regret.

He could never imagine his son being so cowardly.

The Andersons' dynasty finally came to an end.

Philip looked at Noah who was begging him continuously and Greg who was crying tears of remorse. Then, he shook his head helplessly.

If Greg had not chosen the wrong person, the Andersons would not end up like this.

This was a man who could do great things. Unfortunately, the God of Destiny made fools of the people.

Philip turned around and looked at Theo behind him. He said, "Chase them out of the South River District. They can never step foot in here anymore."

Philip did not kill them as it was unnecessary.

He was tired. He wanted to go back now.

In a blink of an eye, the motorcade returned to Riverdale. They stopped in front of the entrance of the Intercontinental Hotel.

When Wynn heard that Philip was back, she ran out and jumped into the arms of Philip who just got back. She bawled and said, "Darling, I thought I'll never get to see you again. Do you know how worried I was?"

Boohoo...

fine now, aren't I? Alright now, stop crying. You'll become

she said that, Philip tapped Wynn's red

accidentally touched his wounds. Philip groaned in pain

wrong? Let's go to

was panic-stricken. She immediately took

could

her phone rang. It was from

dinner today, but... Something came up in my office. Can we push it back a few days?

walked out of the room and went to the

"It's fine."

the other end of the phone, Giada's voice

Philip?

shocked. She did not understand what Giada meant. She smiled and said,

"Alright, I understand."

Giada hung up the

study of the villa. She was facing the
light breeze. Giada's face
She stopped half a meter away and bowed. She said, "Miss,
a while, she let out an
silver briefcase
that the Andersons gained after working for the Wallises
were worth 50
to fall into someone else's
was evidence of the Andersons
would be detrimental to the
of the documents included the leaking of the secrets of some
you plan
Vivian asked.

Chapter 509

When she heard this cold voice, every hair on Martha's body stood up. She was terror-stricken.
She turned around and saw a frigid yet elegant figure standing in the room. She was looking at Martha coldly.
"M-Madam Wallis, why are you here?"
Martha smiled timidly. She was forcing the smile on her face.
Damn it. Why did she run into this woman here?
Martha was scared. She lowered her head and looked at Philip who was acting indifferent while lying on the bed.
Giada crossed her arms across her chest. She was wearing a long flattering black dress. It made her look elegant and noble.
Her eyes were glued on Martha, and she was feeling agitated. It seemed that Martha had not suffered enough.
Slap!
Giada walked over and slapped Martha across the face. She said coldly, "Did you forget what I said to you last time?"
Martha clutched her face, her expression filled with grievance. She said quickly, "N-No, I remember."

She was such a mean mother-in-law. Eventually, she still crossed someone she should not have.

If this was someone else, Martha would have turned the earth upside down and destroyed them.

However, the other party was Giada, so she did not dare.

Martha was only unreasonable and irrational in front of Philip and the Johnstons. If the other person was someone with slight power and status, she would be as timid as a rat.

“Hmph!”

However, I’m different. If you dare to order him around, hurl abuses at him, humiliate him,

to do it. I can’t even wait to treat him as my own

flatter and fawn over Giada. She even showed her the chicken soup in her hands.

the soup on the nightstand. Her heartbeat

had undoubtedly bought it from a random

Philip who was reading

waved her hand and walked out of the room. Martha was left behind in the room. She broke out

It was so

finally glared at Philip and yelled, “Philip, why didn’t you help me? Do you enjoy watching me get slapped? I’m your mother-in-law and that evil woman is only your stepmother. Is she closer to you

coldly. He said, “Don’t cause a scene here. Go do it in front of

he not aggressive enough? Was that why she was not

“I’m causing a scene?”

heartless, thankless wretch! To think that I wanted to be good to you. Serves you right that you’re just gonna be a spineless bum for the rest

have you ever done for the Johnstons, Philip? I don’t care. I don’t like that woman. Either you

she and Giada

not dare to get back at Giada, so

to go

he would ask Wynn

a good-for-nothing, so she was sure all the Clarkes’ assets were in

could not let this happen. She had to snatch it away from Giada’s

these few days. As long as she could snatch the assets away from Giada, then they would belong to Philip. Eventually, they would become Wynn’s, which would mean that

his head helplessly. He frowned and said coldly,
was also sick and tired of her being an annoying

You're kicking me

slapped him across the face. She screeched, "Oh you thankless wretch! You're trying to kick me out now, huh? Don't forget that you're the Johnston's son-in-law and my son-in-law. I'm your mother-in-law! Philip, even if you're different now, I'm still your mother-in-law. You have to listen to every word I

Martha grabbed

out with

was done

had to find a chance to teach Martha a lesson. If

Chapter 510

Philip was speechless. He could only laugh dryly.

"I need to see you. Do you have time?"

Melody did not want to waste too much time on this question. She decided to be frank.

Philip answered indifferently, "Miss Zander, if you want me to pretend to be your boyfriend again, then no."

"No, I don't care. I'm going over to you now." Melody was not courteous at all.

Ten minutes later, when she appeared in the hospital room, Philip was about to get up from the bed.

"Why are you at the hospital?"

That was Melody's first question when she entered the room. In her eyes, Philip was someone extremely skillful because he knew kung fu!

Philip's face was glum as he replied, "I got into a fight."

When Melody saw that his face was glum, she asked worriedly, "Who hit you? Tell me, I'll ask my dad's men to avenge you!"

Who dared to hit Philip? He was Melody's sweetheart!

Philip was startled. He looked at Melody who was looking extremely alluring in front of him and shook his head helplessly.

This little lady's temper was pretty bad.

can you take me

all of

"What?"

thought she was hearing things. What was this guy
was asking a girl to take him to the toilet. What
she did not expect Philip to

However, she loved it.

looked shy. "Do you really want me

legs, arms, and stomach had been stabbed. He had stitches

It was pretty embarrassing.

I can take care of it myself after

while bracing

and bit her red lips. She looked at the door behind her and made up her mind. Her face was red as she
said shyly, "I'll only help you to the door. You take care of

girl. Naturally, she could not go

nodded. This was

was still a little bashful. She helped Philip up from

shoulders. The smell of her perfume invaded his nostrils.

could even feel Melody's body temperature. He could also feel

this the first time this little girl got so close

about this,

wife, Wynn. If not, he was worried that he would not be able to control himself in front of a

and

face was red. She moved

embarrassing! Why am

She felt her