

## The First Heir 531

### Chapter 531

“Slap her mouth!”

Tim ordered coldly. The chill reflected in his eyes was as fathomless as 3,000 feet of ice!

No one could insult the Clarke family, and no one could insult the future heir of the Clarke family!

Hark!

Two burly bodyguards behind Tim walked out. Without another word, one man dragged Martha, who was struggling and hissing, from behind Charles and held her in a death grip.

“You, what are you doing? This is my home. If you dare to touch me, I’ll call the police!”

Martha got a fright. She was struggling and kicking out wildly.

However.

The other person waved his hand!

Smack!

A crisp slap resounded throughout the hall of the villa.

Now, Martha glared at Tim and shouted, “You dare to let someone beat me? Do you know where this is? This is Longford Park, the territory of the Longford family! This villa is mine! I’ll call the police to arrest you!”

Martha yelled like a shrew, her cheeks red and swollen.

on the

Smack!

and Martha was already dizzy, her brain

controlled their strength. Otherwise,

you guys? Let go of my wife at once! I’m

the sidelines and hurried to

However.

dare to call the police, I’ll kill

stoic words echoed throughout

froze at

unreasonable, she was very observant and knew that this bunch of people did not come here with

she was unwilling to concede. Why was she

hell were these  
people! You know Theo Zander, right? He's the underground king and  
harshly and unreasonably, spit flying out of

Her lips were bleeding.

Suddenly.

Tim stood up.

stared at him, shaking all over while

Slap!

rage. With a frosty tone, he said, "Martha Yates, let me tell you

Nephew?

taken aback but immediately

uncle?" Martha blinked

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"Martha Yates! You're simply incorrigible! I've had enough of you! Don't think I don't know what wicked things you've done! Things have progressed to this stage, can't you face the reality?"

Charles roared and the whole living room resounded with his angry voice.

Martha was stunned.

She had never seen her husband in such a rage before.

"You... You dare to hit me? You hit me!"

Martha went mad and attempted to scratch Charles.

Charles was getting a headache, so he shoved Martha away, entered the study alone, and locked the door from the inside.

Martha sobbed and howled as she sat on the ground, beating her chest and wailing.

"Damn you, Charles Johnston, you've finally admitted it. You despise me for being old and dislike me for being unreasonable, right?"

Martha wept and bawled. "Divorce! I want to divorce you! I can't stay in this family any longer! You and Wynn are turncoats, siding with Philip all the time. What's so good about that wretch? He just has a bit of money now. Who knows if that money is even his! You two just keep licking his boots..."

After cursing for a long time, her throat became dry and Martha finally shut her mouth.

Suddenly, she recalled Tim's final words before he left.

Whatever Philip dared not do, he would do it for him.

What was he going to do?

Would he kill her?

of this, Martha was horrified and cursed again. "I don't believe he dares to do this! I

mentioned that they would meet

morning, one day

"Hi, Nina, good morning."

the building where Beacon Pharmaceutical was located. He

chick's chest was really getting bigger and bigger. Ah, no,

always had the feeling that he had seen Nina before, but he just could not recall the

happened a

short

slender. They really put unimaginable

under the collar really made

Nina exclaimed

You don't seem willing

"When you wanted to invite me for dinner last time, it was wrong of

you talking

Johnston buy a few cups of coffee. Today, a delegate from

that's how it

mad at him

for you.

up close and personal with Nina to take a

asked out of curiosity, "The delegate from Michaels family of the board of directors is here to discuss

"Yes."

just now. The Michaels family plans to terminate all cooperation with Beacon Pharmaceutical and withdraw

Terminate all cooperation?

as a bad premonition

chatting with Nina, Philip walked to the marketing

department stood at attention and stared solemnly in the direction

men in black suits formed two rows with four on each side. They

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Blake laughed. "Haha, to think Ms. Cain herself came out to greet me. What an honor. You are one of the most beautiful gems of Riverdale's business scene."

"You flatter me too much, Mr. Michaels. Besides, our Madam Johnston has far more claim to that title than I do."

Minerva flashed him her signature smile. After so many years in this line of work, she had long since mastered saying the right thing at the right time.

She had heard plenty of compliments from plenty of men too.

"Well, f\*ck. Is it just me or is Mr. Michaels interested in Ms. Cain that way?"

The male colleague said, scratching his head.

Philip chuckled coldly. "Oh, all men will give a beautiful woman another look."

He then turned his gaze to Wynn. To him, his wife was the most beautiful.

and she rolled her

long wide slacks. She wore three- to four-centimeter

we talk more

with a

"Sure."

and

up a cup of Longjing tea and

his imposing subordinates stood on either side of him, never

of the conference table. They had notebooks in front of them and cast shadows on

you've had your say, Madam Johnston,

of the new drug, but time is running short. Word from Capital City has it that the earlier fraudulent medicine incidents have shone a

the couch and took another sip of Longjing, awaiting the two

to pull

deeply. Although she had heard tell of this before, she was still somewhat stunned to hear

what's happening in Capital City too, but those rumors aren't really affecting your businesses. Why are you in such a

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"According to our current contract, Michaels Corp will only take 30% of the profit. At the board meeting, we decided that if we don't pull out, we'll have to pour a lot more resources into this project. That would mean an investment far beyond anything else we've risked so far, so we'll need more potential profit to balance that risk."

Blake was very adept at reading the room, and his next words immediately shut down the chaos that had erupted in the conference room. "50%! We want 50% of the ROI, and we require Beacon to give us the patent and data for the new drug."

"Impossible! That's not how business works! 50% is higher than we can afford. As for the data, we already agreed that it will only ever belong to Beacon!"

Wynn's expression turned cold and her tone sharp. "You're violating the contract without reason!"

Wynn was now extremely unfriendly to Blake. He was clearly trying to get everything for nothing!

"That's just the condition our board proposed. Don't be quick to anger, Madam Johnston. I'm sure you know better than I do that this project is integral to Beacon's recalibration, and it's necessary if Beacon wants to

point, Blake was

you threatening me, Mr.

been a long-time investor in Beacon, no?

a crafty

when she heard that, her already-cool expression dropping to

to talk about here. Pull out if you want. We

our investment. Even if you manage to develop the drug, how will you market and sell it later? Don't think you can rest easy just because you have Anderson Group's distribution channels in South River District. Although all of Anderson Group's sales rights have been transferred to a brand new company, the Michaels

to expand to Capital City, right? If you fail, Beacon might just disappear from

into this project. If it dies in the water, that

said coldly, "40%! That is my

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“Are you threatening me,

Johnston, that’s going too far. I’ve been a long-time investor in Beacon, no? I’m only thinking

like a

in rage when she heard that, her already-cool expression dropping

if you want.

woman, Madam Johnston. But you know this project better than anyone, and you know that you can’t continue without our investment. Even if you manage to develop the drug, how will you market and sell it later? Don’t think you can rest easy just because you have Anderson Group’s distribution channels in South River District. Although all of Anderson Group’s sales rights have been transferred to a brand new company,

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At around three or four that afternoon, the company suddenly called for a management meeting, leaving everyone worried.

To make things worse, someone somehow leaked the news that the Michaels were pulling out of their deal!

“Damn it! Who leaked it? Who spread the rumor? Find out!”

In the chairwoman’s office, Wynn was so furious that her body shook with rage. “Also, get every member of the management to the conference room for a meeting later!”

Nina had never seen her boss so angry before, and she said hurriedly, “Yes, ma’am. I’ll get right to it.”

With that, she hastily left the chairwoman’s office and stood outside the door to catch her breath.

“What’s the matter, Nina?”

That sudden voice startled Nina into looking up. It was Philip.

“Why did you come up here?” she asked.

Philip scratched his head and glanced at the chairwoman’s office, saying bewilderedly, “Madam Johnston asked me to drop by.”

Nina nodded and suddenly reminded him, “Be careful what you say later. She’s rather angry right now.”

and thanked her for the

inside the office was terrifyingly cold. The goddess before him was one

looking

with a

stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the skyscrapers outside. Letting out a long breath, she turned around and asked Philip, “The

was the problem. Philip heaved a sigh of relief

hesitated. “Tell me honestly, Philip, can

and said, “Of course.

head, saying worriedly, “But the enemy this time is the Michaels family from Golden City. They are among the 100 richest families, and

was worried that

worry, honey,”

helplessly. She did not pin all her

Philip was from the Capital City Clarke Group, he probably could not help her

matter of who was richer. There were

leave now. Give me some time

Wynn said.

his wife still did

the company's upper management all do now, so he walked around the company. Lo and with two of his subordinates dressed in black suits, his arm around a sexy secretary who leaned on Clarke? Why are you wandering around again? Don't you need

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Smack!

The moment Shirley spoke, Philip instantly slapped her across the face.

Without an ounce of hesitation!

Right in front of Houston, without a hint of fear!

Shirley was stunned. She held her cheek, which had a scarlet handprint on it, and she looked at Philip with widened eyes for a long time before screaming hysterically, "How dare you hit me! Mr. Michaels, he hit me!"

Houston was taken aback by Philip's ferociousness too. The next second, he erupted in rage!

Philip had smacked his woman before his very eyes!

Houston pointed at Philip and howled, "The sheer nerve! How dare you! Don't you know who she is?!"

"I know. She's your little honey baby," Philip said off-handedly.

"You!"

Houston was so furious that his face was crimson, and he raised his hand, swinging it at Philip.

Of course, he was no match for Philip. They had barely crossed swords when Philip twisted his arm and pressed him against the wall!

"Let go! I'm the vice-chairman here! Lay a hand on me and I'll fire you right now! I'll tell my dad to pull out of the deal, then both you and your wife will go to prison!"

Houston put up a struggle.

Philip said into his ear coolly, "Houston, don't keep threatening me with your position as vice-chairman, and definitely stop talking about firing me. I've heard you say those things countless times now, but I'm still here."

you're all that, don't you?! Well, I want to see how you

bit more force and left Houston wailing. Shirley and the other two subordinates were so scared they

"Assault, assault! Security! Guards!"

voice, and the entire company hall erupted

security guards hustled toward them, led by the earlier shift leader, Fabio Lorne.



was Madam Johnston's useless husband beating up Mr.

what happened last time, and

you just standing there? Apprehend

Houston yelled at Fabio.

could you just let go for now? We can talk things over. If we can't, I can call Madam

Philip was a useless layabout, he was still the chairwoman's

are you here for? Brother

"Gah, you're so annoying!"

and used a bit more force,

"Argh!"

second, Houston screamed in pain, holding his dislocated arm as he ranted, "Catch him, or you're all

too. He did not expect Philip to be

"Sorry, Brother Clarke."

where things stood now, so he went forth and subdued Philip, calling him

Michaels, should you perhaps

a nod and

Shirley away. The woman was looking deathly pale, and before they left, Houston even shouted, "Keep an eye on him! If I don't see him when I come back

the ground and adjusted his cap. With a sigh, he made his way to the

like a lord,

guards were treating him like a

Philip the

such special treatment either, casually eating a banana in the

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"Damn punk, you asked for this!"

His expression darkening, one of the guards pulled the baton from his waist and rushed forward, swinging it down at Philip's head!

If that hit landed, it would definitely crack Philip's skull!

Philip raised a brow, his expression rapidly turning cold. His aura suddenly turned sharp as a knife!

He never expected them to come for the kill like this!

The next instant, Philip had taken the baton from the guard's hand. At the same time, while the guard was still stunned, Philip lashed his foot out and sent the guard flying out through the glass window!

Crash!

The glass shattered and the guard flew out of the window. He crashed into the ground and stayed down!

The remaining guard was terrified and trembling now. He hurriedly fell to his knees and begged, "Please, Brother Clarke, spare me! We were just proceeding on Mr. Michaels' orders, please don't..."

Bam!

Philip simply kicked the guard out of the door.

The entire door fell on its hinges from the impact, cracking the frame!

furiously Philip was

Fabio's men outside were so scared that they stood at attention, their spines completely straight. Inwardly, they muttered to themselves, 'What a bad\*ss!

two kicks, he had made himself a legend

the chest of the guard playing dead at

and tell your Mr. Michaels to

through the

dragging his unconscious partner away while thanking Philip profusely. He then hurriedly ran away from here, deciding that he did not have the time to deal with O'Donnell, who was still out cold

hard all day. After she finally left the office and returned to the villa, she had barely

tell me honestly. Is there a problem with your company? I heard that the Michaels are

from her sister, Paula, and she hastily returned

Wynn was

me,

her that the Michaels were a very important and wealthy family. If they did pull out from the project, Wynn's company would

would spell the end

lose the villa

the company's business, okay?

massaged her temple,

stupid, Wynn? If something goes wrong, it'll be

it all planned out. Hurry up and resign from the company, then

in a hurry. She had

flabbergasted. Standing up, she barked, "What are you saying, Mom? Why should I divorce Philip?  
Besides, Philip was

yelled at her, "He bought it? Ridiculous! Don't think I don't know, it was all that useless Philip's fault. He went and offended a guy called Houston Michaels at your company, right? I heard everything! See, why did you have to pull him into your company? Even if he has a little

obey me on this. Resign, sell the villa, and get

### **Chapter 539**

At the Riverdale branch of the Clarke Group.

The chairman's office on the highest floor.

Philip stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with his hands behind his back, looking out at the sunset outside. There was the red sky the color of wine and the busy streets below.

Hudson Cash was standing behind Philip respectfully.

"The Michaels family from Golden City wants to pull out of their deal with Beacon. Mobilize our businesses in the pharmaceutical industry to fill the gap the Michaels will leave behind."

Philip said calmly, his eyes faintly cold.

Hudson looked pale. "Young Master, that might be slightly difficult."

"Difficult?"

Philip turned around, his expression cold as he looked at Hudson.

Hudson had broken out into a cold sweat as well, his waist bowed low. "Young Master, you don't have the right to use any of the family's resources anymore. Madam Wallis put a family restraining order on you, just an hour ago. She even froze the billion bucks you wanted to invest into Beacon."

A family restraining order?

Philip's brow furrowed deeply, his expression covered in ice.

Bam!

the door to the chairman's

at the door, dressed in a white gown and draped in jewelry.

Her every smile made her look like the perfect

"Madam."

her with respect, but then he quietly retreated to a  
to her, her assistant Vivian took out a sheet of paper. There was the golden seal of Arcadia  
suspended. This is the restraining order the family cast on you, and you  
in a tone of ice, the corners of her mouth curved  
of gold-inlaid paper. He only had to  
was his  
his gaze and looked at Giada coldly. "What did  
I could chase you out of the family seven years ago, I can still do so now. The war between us  
holding. "Do you really think you can take me down like this, Giada? You're underestimating me. I've  
been on guard against you the past seven years. So you  
icy as he took a step forth, glaring at  
we shall wait and see. My first target  
that, Giada turned and left with  
the way she came, without any warning  
in the chairperson's  
the crumpled sheet in his hand, his  
did she pull  
did he issue a family restraining order against  
you alright,

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"What's going on?"

Philip walked over in a hurry and held her hands, asking her.

Wynn sobbed, "They said that the villa doesn't belong to us anymore, so they're here to kick us out."

Philip frowned deeply. This was clearly Giada's doing.

Indeed, George had been the one who initially bought this villa, and he used the family's assets to do so.

Giada was well within her rights to take it back.

However, this was mere child's play to both Giada and Philip. It was more like she was just causing him trouble on purpose.

"Stop, this is our home! What right do you have to throw our stuff out? This is robbery, it's trespassing! I'm calling the cops!"

Martha was covered in sweat as she desperately tried to stop the bodyguards in black.

However, they ignored her and merely shoved her aside, sending her falling onto her butt on the floor.

“Help, robbers! Daylight robbery! Oh, where is the justice?!”

floor and wailed, slapping her thighs and

a mess, making her look tragic

face with all she had, yelling, “It’s all your fault, you good-for-nothing! We would never have

widened at

was she turning

to hit Philip? You didn’t give him the credit when you moved in, but now you’re blaming him when we’re kicked

was mad too, and

of the villa and had no one to vent her frustrations out on, so she was itching for a fight. Jabbing a finger at Wynn’s nose, she shrieked, “Don’t side with the outsider, Wynn! We could move in because Philip owed us as much, and now we’re homeless because of him! This is a villa, my villa! It’s all his fault for causing so much trouble out there! I’ll beat him to death for it, that good-for-nothing

swung her hand at him

time, however, she

at her coldly. “Enough! I’m warning you, Martha Yates, if you keep being so ridiculous,

Ba-thump!

the balls, yell at them, not me. They’re the ones who threw

irredeemable, and Philip was at quite a loss on how to deal with her. He gave her a vicious

All of a sudden!

“Our wedding photo!”

photo

Crash!

The picture shattered!

She crouched on the ground and looked at the shattered pieces of their

trying to pick up the pieces