

## The First Heir 551

### Chapter 551

However, in just an instant, he was kicked and knocked down onto the sofa. His stomach was overwhelmed, and his dinner was vomited out!

Philip just gave him one kick. He had not expected this one kick to lead to this. He turned and looked at Nina, then apologized. "I'm sorry, I dirtied your sofa."

The tattooed man rolled around hugging onto his stomach, and the veins on his face were popping!

He fell from the sofa to the ground. As he vomited everything that was left in his stomach, he felt like he was being torn apart!

"I hate drunks. Moreover, a drunk who's spewing bullshit! She made herself clear. How dare you still pester her after breaking up. I'll make sure you learn your lesson tonight."

Philip was stern and fierce. He walked to the tattooed man who had collapsed on the ground, squatted down, grabbed his hair, and slapped him so hard that the whole house could hear!

He slapped Harison left and right without a pause!

In just half a minute, Philip had slapped Harisson 30 or 40 times!

Nina squeezed her fist as she watched from the side. Her big eyes flickered. She wanted to hit Harrison herself!

There was a monster behind her gentle and elegant appearance. She did not like that other side of her as a good girl. She looked up to heroines!

After seeing what Philip did, Nina finally took a sigh of relief.

really f\*cking

a pig's head. His cheeks were bulging and blood

all. His head was

tell you that if you didn't

hair and dragged him to the kitchen. He then picked up

had a bald spot where

pin and weighed it in his hand. He felt that it was a good choice. He walked up to the tattooed man, grabbed one of his legs, and propped it

Crack!

sound of his bones breaking accompanied by the heart-piercing screams, Harisson could feel that his calf was completely broken. The pain that

of his legs. Such barbaric

one had to use unconventional means. Otherwise, he would

Does it

man's other leg and propped

and was about

tattooed man's fractured calf. In an instant, the pain caused Harisson to shout,

I am? I must kill you! My uncle's an officer. You're dead! I... I want you to be locked

man was

had cold sweat on his forehead and blood was spilling

so scared. Since you're threatening me like this, I may as well torture

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"It's fine. I know the limit. This guy can't die yet."

Philip chuckled and said.

When the tattooed guy heard what Philip said, he trembled in fear. When he was about to say something, he inhaled the cold air that smelled of blood.

It was as if his legs did not belong to him anymore. He had never experienced this kind of excruciating pain before.

Due to the pain in his legs, the tattooed man lied on the floor while moaning for a very long time. He was calling for help in a small voice.

He opened his mouth. He wanted to scream for help.

Pfft!

When he opened his mouth, a very spicy powder invaded his nostrils and mouth.

"You want to call for help? Why didn't you do it before? You can't blame others for your stupidity."

Philip's gaze was ferocious. He was holding a bag of chili powder.

if he was going to be choked to death. The spicy chili powder was being stuffed into his nostrils and mouth. At that moment, he felt as if his soul had left his body. He was coughing uncontrollably from got into his lungs. This cycle only

normal circumstances, the tattooed man would be on the brink

in burning pain. It was as if they were being burnt by two different sources of fire. It was such a cup of water from the table and

However,

When he inhaled, his lungs would burn. He could only lie on the floor lifelessly. He tried to remove the spice from his mouth

doing the same motion for

the sky was going to

imagine how much pain

one side. She was feeling uncomfortable just from watching. She tried to stop Philip a few times, but after

thought about this, Nina

pity. If you're nice to them, it'll mean that you're cruel to yourself. You need to use extreme

scared. However, there was no pity in

here tonight, then a vulnerable woman like Nina would have to face a pervert like this tattooed man alone. He could not

he's faced with a bit of trouble. If something were to happen, who's

said your uncle's working in the police force, right? Tell him to come and save you now, then. Idiot! You're still trying

his lungs were going to be burnt to a crisp. Philip was far more savage than he

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The entire room was filled with the pungent smell of urine. It was also combined with the smell of chili powder.

The tattooed guy was beyond petrified now. He had even fainted from fear.

Philip looked at Nina helplessly. Then, he spread out his hands to tell her that this guy was too timid. He yanked the tattooed man's hair and dragged him to the kitchen. He splashed a basin of water on his face and the guy woke up.

When he opened his eyes and saw Philip, he was terror-stricken. He shivered while yelling for help on the floor.

His eyes were filled with tears. He was screaming until his voice was hoarse.

"How is it? Are you awake now? Alright then, it's time to talk about the compensation like civilized members of society."

Philip was smiling mockingly as he said.

Compensation?

The tattooed man was so touched that he wanted to cry. 'You should indeed compensate me after hitting me!

'He's a coward, after all. He even wants to bribe me.' The tattooed man started plotting in his head. He broke two of his legs, so Philip should at least give him two to three million. Plus, he was also hurt physically and emotionally. Five million would not be too much, right?

He had his uncle to support him, so the tattooed man was not afraid that Philip would not give him the money.

However, what Philip said next made him feel as if he was struck by thunder. He even wanted to die on the spot.

Philip grabbed the tattooed man's yellow hair and said with a cold expression on his face, "I heard Nina say that you asked her for money before, yeah? I don't think this is good. It's not something a man should do."

He turned his head and asked Nina, "How much did he ask from you?"

and stammered, "Not much. He lost a few times when he gambled, so about 300,000

was not a

Nina was too soft. She was being bullied relentlessly by her ex, but

vomiting blood. Then, he said coldly, "One million! This is your compensation to Nina. Nod if you think it's appropriate,

One million?

man thought Philip would be the one compensating him.

agreeing to

tattooed man shaking his head. Philip did not say anything.

for mercy. "I... I'll compensate

if you had agreed earlier. It would've saved me from the

smirk was as sly as a

man was extremely remorseful. He did not expect this. He only wanted to tease Nina while he was intoxicated, but he ended up like this. Not only were

suffering a double loss after trying to trick the

also shocked. She did not expect

to 300,000, but now

wanted to say no, but when she saw Philip's eyes, she decided

million to Nina

lifted him up like he was picking up a chick. Then, he said

Don't think I won't

Philip yelled.

man quickly registered his mobile banking account and transferred

you can get out now. If I see you again, I'll

extremely piercing and powerful aura of death coming

then lowered his head quietly. Fear and terror that he had never felt before devoured his

moment, he felt

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Nina asked all of a sudden with red eyes. She grabbed Philip's arm bravely. She looked vulnerable and fragile. "I'm scared. I'm scared that Harrison will come back with more people."

Philip lowered his head and looked at Nina's hands that were on his arm. He removed her hands slowly and chuckled. "It'll be fine. That guy's just strong in appearance but weak in reality. If he dares to come back, just call me."

After chatting with Nina for a while, Philip left.

He could not stay here any longer. It was just the two of them.

Philip was still defensive.

Nina did not force him to stay. She walked him downstairs.

Philip waved his hand and put his hands into his pockets. He hummed a song and walked away carefreely.

In Nina's eyes, Philip's back looked broad and strong. Perhaps, this was the man she should go after.

She was sure that this would be another sleepless night.

When Nina got back to her house, she saw that there were three men in her house.

an expensive suit. He sat on the sofa, his

were two

didn't you ask

asked coldly. A

nice man. Plus, Wynn is good

Slap!

got up and slapped Nina furiously on the face. The

Your main purpose is to seduce men. You're

lip, her

"Answer me!"

Juan grabbed Nina's fair chin and asked through gritted

"I... I understand."

tears and there was blood on the corner

weapon her mother cultivated. She did not have dignity. She could only seduce men for her entire life until they decided to stop

"Hmph!"

scoffed as his gaze landed on Nina's body.

do, but you have to get Philip into bed with you. If

saved you from the Beauty Killers. If you're thrown back there, you should know

Nina nodded weakly.

his bodyguards. Then, he sat down on the sofa and smirked at Nina. "Crawl over here, serve

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Philip explained. "Don't worry about this matter, Wynn. A friend of mine introduced Buffer to me. Don't overthink. Just take good care of the company."

Wynn wanted to say something but stopped herself. When she wanted to ask something else, the door of the room was opened.

Martha stood at the door with a grin. She did not care about their expressions as she barged in. She smiled and asked, "I heard you two saying that you've solved the company's trouble?"

"Mom, why are you always eavesdropping?"

Wynn felt helpless. She lifted her eyebrow.

Her mother did not have a limit at all. This was not the first time she eavesdropped.

Martha rolled her eyes at Wynn and ignored her. Then, she turned around to look at Philip with a grin on her face. She said, "Philip, did you take care of it? You even have such an amazing friend. When can you invite them for dinner at our place? After all, they've helped us so much."

Martha was being extremely amiable right now.

Philip smiled and said, "Martha, what horrid plans are you plotting right now?"

Martha frowned. How dare this guy call her by her name!

Never mind, she would just endure this. After all, he solved the crisis in Wynn's company.

"No, I'm just being considerate. After all, you owe them such a huge favor."

Martha was saying so sincerely. Wynn and Philip could not argue with her.

"Never mind, darling. Just agree with this. Next time, invite your friend over for dinner and we'll thank him in person."

grabbed Philip's

was feeling helpless. He was that

later. However, I don't know if

random excuse. He would just

same time

The brightly-lit hall.

the french window. She was holding a pure-bred white royal Persian. It had two different colored eyes and

her, Blake bowed slightly. His body was

but I don't know who dares to ignore the Wallises' sanction

He thought he could devour Riverdale. That way, the Michaels would be able to climb up the

not catch up

the madam could solve

cold. She turned around and the Persian in her

it. Don't worry about this. Just do as

tone was as cold as ice. One would shiver after hearing her

"Madam, I have a question that's been troubling me for a long while. Who's Wynn Johnston's husband, Philip Clarke? I asked my people to investigate him and he's just a normal good-for-nothing. However,

"Don't ask what you

after she said

threatening tone

that

she said that, Giada walked out of the hall. Behind her, Vivan peered at Blake coldly.

the

her home. At the same time, he would let Anne take care of Mila in the sumptuous breakfast. She grinned and saw that Charles and Wynn

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Why did Martha steal the card?

She had remembered something last night. When she checked the balance in the bank the previous time, she saw that there was 100 billion in the balance!

Everyone said she was just seeing things. Even the bank said the system was faulty.

However, Martha did not believe them. She wanted to go see for herself.

At this moment, Philip was already at the hospital. He saw Mila and Anne.

Mila called him in the sweetest voice and jumped into his arms.

Philip held Mila and was beaming. His daughter was the source of his happiness. "Did you miss Daddy?"

"Yeah!" Mila answered adorably and obediently.

When Anne saw the happy father and daughter, a smile appeared on her face.

"Annie, pack your things. Let's go home," said Philip.

On the way back to the villa, Philip got Nina's phone call. She said she needed to see him.

After pondering for a while, Philip decided to let Anne take Mila back to the villa first. Then, he called a cab to go to the office.

Philip went to a cafe. He soon saw Nina walking over while he was waiting. Her appearance attracted the eyes of a lot of customers.

She was

took a sip of his coffee and asked with a grin, "Why do you want to see me so early in the morning? Do you want to treat me to a

would treat you to a meal, but

for a

"Tell me. What's wrong?"

noticed the changes in Nina's expression. Her brows were knitted together tightly.

him the money. He also

to continue talking, but

"If not what?"



the one million to him, he'll ask his men to harass me every day and block

In the end, she was speaking inaudibly. Philip could almost guess what she wanted to

do that, then it would be dangerous for Nina.

his legs healed? How dare he boast shamelessly! He's just trying to scare a

return the money

young woman in her prime. She had never experienced

the money to him? No way. This money is his compensation to you. He'll

Philip said sternly.

do

was confused. She had asked Philip out to ask for

to meet him this afternoon? I'll go

"You have to be aggressive when you're dealing with a person like him. You have to kill his authority so that

It was as if she was still

"It's fine. I'm

and said, "I'll

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"What's wrong with my card?"

Martha was anxious. She tried to crane her neck over to the other end of the glass to see what was on the computer screen.

"Madam, I'm sorry. We can't check the balance of your card for the time being. Plus, our branch doesn't have the permission to check your card. You need to go to our headquarters."

The woman behind the counter said apologetically.

This was the first time she encountered this.

There were two big red words on her computer screen that spelled out 'No permission'.

What was going on?

"Why is this happening? Can you try checking it again? I remember seeing a lot of money on this card previously."

Martha refused to give up.

The woman behind the counter did not know what to do as well. She got up and fetched the manager.

When the manager got here and saw the words 'no permission' on the screen, he was puzzled as well.

He had been working here for 20 years but never encountered this before.

He even asked Martha to reenter the pin. However, it was still the same result.

"Madam, please wait. I'll call the headquarters."

The manager said politely.

was angry. She shrieked, "No! What stupid bank is this? How is it possible that you can't

as well. He made the call, and after getting a reply, he took

here for a while. Someone will be with you

The manager said courteously.

was sitting in the VIP room,

first time in the VIP room. Was there a lot of money on

better hurry up. I need to get back

Martha mumbled unhappily.

open. A man and a

"Are you Martha Yates?"

appeared to be the more senior employee. She looked serious. She had a short bob and was slender.

The way she walked was classy. It

I am. You

She was not blind. There was the air of government officials coming

woman said. Her voice

Martha was terrified.

end, she was taken away by the two of them

bank, they got

guilty and frantic. She kept asking while she was in the car, "No, I didn't do anything. What are you doing? I want to get out. I want to go home. You're detaining

mirror coldly and said, "You're involved in the illegal transfer of assets. We need to take you back for questioning.

was incredibly

understood and shut up in

addition to that, her phone had been confiscated. She could not tell Wynn where

finally realized how

Philip was here, he would definitely

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After a long while, she finally saw an elegant figure walking down the spiral stairs. She was wearing a long black dress and there was a Persian in her arms.

With every step, the woman's high heels clicked against the tiles. Martha felt as if her heart had been struck.

Giada!

It was Giada!

Martha was petrified.

What did she want?

Giada looked at Martha who was trembling all over and sat down on the sofa. She caressed her Persian and said coldly, "We meet again, Martha."

"M-Madam Wallis, what are you doing? I didn't do anything wrong, did I?"

Martha was terror-stricken. She was scared that Giada would hit her again.

There was a cold smile on Giada's lips, and her eyes were filled with disdain. She said, "I didn't call you here for any particular reasons. I just want you to do something for me. Once you do it, you'll get five million bucks."

After she said that, Giada's subordinate took out five silver boxes and placed them in front of Martha.

When the boxes were opened, there were stacks and stacks of red-colored cash inside.

The sight was extremely attractive!

When Martha saw the money, she was excited.

were

this all

grinning widely. She had completely

not imagine how Philip had lived with this mother-in-law for

did he endure

the deed is done," Giada said nonchalantly. Then, she signaled Vivian to take out the

were in a small

opened the box, she saw three small

is this,

Martha asked in confusion.

about this. I just need you to make Philip consume it. You only have

She asked, "Is this poison? I won't do

the box into Martha's hands. She said coldly, "It's not

this, Martha understood. Her

shook her head

her fingers and her subordinate handed two sets of documents. She said, "There are two sets of documents here. One's a deed for two houses and one is

that, the two documents were thrown in

She was saying 'oh no' over and over again

her name and left Cirrus Manor with

while watching the clouds

wearing a mask and his voice was

"I did," answered Giada.

one consumed that white powder, they would be slowly destroyed even if they had an

from Arcadia Island

you've read it," the man said coldly and handed

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At this moment, Philip's phone rang!

It was from George!

He put down the glass and walked out of the hall. "Old Man George, how's it going..."

His voice got softer and softer as he walked further away.

Martha let out a sigh of relief when she saw Philip putting down the glass. She was extremely fidgety.

Thankfully, he did not drink it.

However, Martha started to panic again. She had already used one packet, which meant she only had two more chances left.

Should she let Philip drink this?

Martha was feeling nervous. It was not poison, so he would not die.

After Philip walked out of the hall, he went to a corner. George's respectful voice sounded from the other end of the phone. He said, "Young Master, we couldn't find Mr. Fennel Leigh in Chinatown. I went to his place, but he's not there anymore."

"Not there anymore?"

Philip frowned. After staying silent for a while, he said, "Alright, understood. Just find a place to stay over there and keep in touch with him."

After he hung up the phone, Philip's eyes were cold. What was that guy doing? Was he on another mission?

not the time for his

Giada was really impatient, then she should not

went back to the hall. Martha was not there

at the

while holding a glass of water in her hand. She was peeking from the gap of the door. When

just wait for

since he had

he got

to do a background check on Nina Jacques and I did. She's clean." Rick's tone was as sluggish as

world. The cleaner she

and looked at Nina

body was indeed hot. Any man

you smiling

when she saw Philip looking pleased with himself. She could not treat him

"Oh, it's nothing."

Then, he asked, "Right, where

Why? Is something

complete idiot. Since the other party was the one who proposed

would be

scratched his chin and pondered. Then, he smiled.

worried. If the other party had ulterior motives, he would not

private room. They noticed that the tattooed man had been here for some time. However, his appearance made

also wrapped up in bandages with only two of his beady eyes showing. He

relief. This cheap b\*tch showed up after all. He would teach her a

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'What do you mean treating you to a meal even when I'm like this? You're the ones who are forcing me!'

'No!'

'Treating you to a meal? Don't go off-topic!'

Harrison could not express his misery. He had no choice but to suffer in silence. The heartless grim reaper was talking loudly in front of him. How would he dare to revolt?

Especially when Philip was addressing him so intimately. Harrison could not help but tremble. Philip was just trying to aggravate him by praising him excessively. This was not fun at all! He wanted so badly to just submit to Philip right now.

He could not take this anymore, especially when that kid was praising him continuously and being so generous. He was livid as he slammed his hand down on the table and yelled, "Enough! F\*cking..."

In the end, before Harrison could finish swearing, he saw Philip sipping his alcohol coldly from the corner of his eye. He could not help but tremble after seeing that cold action and piercing gaze.

Disdain!

Yes, it was disdain!

He was looking at him as if he was a dead man!

Harrison was terrified. He said in a small voice, "Philip, can you please reserve some dignity for me? We're here to talk business today."

"Dignity?"

He looked at Harrison indifferently

Pfft!

to

He was so angry!

right now. Could this man stop rubbing salt

could only grit his teeth and swallow all of his grievances. He was unlucky and had no other choices. He was sure that he would not be able to defeat

and said awkwardly, "Um...

be aggressive and threaten her to return him the money. However, Harrison could not say anything much now. He could only grin

don't I

pretended to be confused. He grinned shamelessly and said, "Harrison, that's the money to compensate Nina's economic and mental loss. What's

Philip's fierce face, his heart started beating harder. He shook his hands and head quickly. If he angered this VIP, he would definitely suffer some

not. I was just wondering if I can get some of it back.

route. He looked

you're not regretting this, then what's there to talk about? What do I have

now. If you dare to plot against her,

I'm not. How

He was scared that Philip would slap him again. A few of his teeth had fallen out and

like he was suffering a kind of misery that he could not express. He felt that it was such a dumb move

to think of a way to