

The First Heir 651

Chapter 651

He then turned around and looked at the distant lake surface, his expression turning dark. He curled the corners of his lips into a cold smile and then kicked off against the ground, dashing toward the lake.

Everyone thought he was useless trash.

What they did not know was that he was rich, powerful, and also an inhuman fighter!

Although he was not as good as Rick, he was much better than most normal people and even some trained assassins!

After all, Reed's demonic training was no child's play. It was practically a suicidal regiment!

On the surface of the lake, the female assassin codenamed Rosa was also observing Philip at the same time. When she saw that he was rapidly running toward her, she was quite startled!

Was he even still human?

Not only did he run at breakneck speeds, he even ran in a Z-shaped trajectory, making him impossible to aim at!

Bang bang!

Rosa pulled the trigger several times in a row, but the bullets just missed him!

Or rather, he deftly managed to dodge all of them!

Philip ran like the wind and hijacked a motorboat that was heading out into the water. He steered the boat toward the yacht on the lake!

The yacht just stayed on the surface of the lake quietly, as though waiting for Philip!

He was only wearing a pair of shorts. He did not have any time to change at all, and he was not armed either!

The motorboat sailed across the water, spraying water as it went. It was like a sharp white knife cutting through the silent lake, heading straight for the enemy's heart.

Rosa, the woman clad in leather, raised her sniper rifle and aimed it at the motorboat that was rapidly approaching her!

growing ever closer

to her, the stronger her lust for combat

the most

rated her. She had

a few shots, but she still could not hit that man. By now, Rosa knew that she was facing a difficult enemy. No wonder the old

the concept of running did not
daggers from her ankles. Her leather
her on the motorboat. He was less than a
might crash into the yacht in the blink
could be lethal to an assassin. Anything could
into the air and landed on the deck, sneering coldly.
she was such a
in a bar, not out here trying to kill for a
the man before a calm look. She could not read anything from his demeanor, but she could see just how
Damn him!
had already labeled Philip a pervert in
ornate antiques. They had illegible runes carved onto them, but anyone could tell at a glance that
with a chilling light as the sunlight reflected off them
panther pouncing at its prey. She stabbed her daggers at Philip's chest
straight in for
his eyes trained on Rosa's body. Despite himself, he began to sing, "Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how
does your garden
a wave of his hand,
that Philip was a master at throwing weapons, so she turned around and stepped on the railing, doing a
backflip before landing firmly on
she swung her blades in the air. There was a
coin back at
footing and then looked at her with a light in his eyes. Holding his chin, he asked,
men don't need to
Oh-ho, feisty!
shook his head and sighed. "You can't beat me, gorgeous. I think you should just tell me who sent you
here, like a good
did not bother hiding his wild and commanding

Chapter 652

Rosa was furious. She kicked the deck, jumped up with the momentum, and performed a somersault!

Philip immediately pushed the irritable woman away and touched his neck. He was quite fortunate. He almost got his throat cut!

"I say, do you need to take this so seriously?" Philip shrugged as he asked.

Rosa squatted on the ground, her eyes glinting with cold light like a sword ready to launch!

"Again?"

In an instant, Rosa dashed out and her double sabers were aimed directly at Philip's chest!

Philip was annoyed this time. A chill spread over his eyes. Increasing his intensity, he flipped sideways and raised his knee for a block!

When Rosa finally noticed that her opponent leaked a trace of frightening intent, it was already too late!

She was knocked away by Philip's knee, crashed on the cabin, and fell heavily on the deck. It took a long while before she could even move!

Philip crossed his arms over his chest and looked on coldly as Rosa struggled on the ground. He had not held back on that kick!

After that, he walked toward Rosa one step at a time, picked up a dagger that fell on the ground, and turned it around in his palm several times. With a chill in his eyes, he flung it casually and the dagger flew at Rosa like a bolt of silver lightning!

Clank!

Sparks burst as two daggers collided mid-air and fell into the water with a loud splash!

Her plan had gone awry. Initially, she had hidden a dagger around her torso. When Philip came near, she would kill him with one strike!

Including the fight just now,

his hand and whacked the back of Rosa's head with it. Immediately, Rosa slumped weakly and

for someone with a beautiful

of Rosa, shook his head, and commented

trying to support her body. She glared at Philip and cursed, "Idiot!

as if she did not understand Philip's words. Taking the

would never

Humiliation!

It was utter humiliation!

would kill this

kill me?" Philip

sent you here? Of course, you can choose not to tell me, but I have more than a dozen buddies short of women recently. I really don't mind sending you to them. Oh yes, maybe they can even

kill you!" Rosa

neck, smelling the scent of cherry blossoms. It was expected of a Japanese

you speak properly? Do I have to beat

heard these words, but she could not muster any strength at all, so

frowned and pressed Rosa against the cabin wall

Rosa's face red-hot!

so she struggled violently while cursing, "Ah!

kill me? How many times have you said

behind the scenes and maybe I'll spare your life. Otherwise, I'll do indescribable things to you

eyes was very strong. She knew that she was in a real pickle right now, but she would never answer any questions from Philip, so she struggled and cursed, "Dream on! Even if you kill me, I

time that

'Found it.'

Rosa's delicate waist,

Chapter 653

Wynn stared at Philip in bewilderment. She had no idea what he was talking about.

"Phil, what do you mean? What about your identity?"

Wynn was a little confused. Looking at Philip's steadfast manner, it did not seem to be a farce.

Could it be that Philip wanted to tell her about his true identity?

Philip rubbed Wynn's head fondly and said with a gentle smile, "Wynnie, don't worry. Just leave everything to me. Make preparations for the press conference that will be held in Beacon Group's name. After this, there'll be new funds and new investors coming to Beacon."

New investors?

Who?

Wynn was very puzzled. She stared at Philip with wide eyes and suddenly tilted her head with a smile. "Has your friend returned from overseas?"

Philip was startled for a bit before he replied, "Something like that. Go on and make the preparations first. The press conference is scheduled for tomorrow night. All the major media and related entrepreneurs have been invited, including Blake Michaels among others. At that time, I'll give you a surprise."

A surprise?

Wynn looked at Philip dubiously. For some reason, she always felt that Philip was hiding something.

Philip nodded and said, "I'm here, so don't worry. Just make the appropriate preparations. After this is over, I won't let you go to work anymore. Just stay home and have a good pregnancy."

When Wynn heard that, she smiled as her small fists pummeled Philip's chest. "What, you want me to become a full-time housewife?"

Philip shrugged and hugged Wynn's small waist. Even though she was almost two months into her pregnancy, her figure was still so good.

not impossible. From now on, I'll be responsible for supporting the family, and you'll

grinned and sat on the sofa in the

maiden, squinting her eyes while dreaming about the future. "Phil, do you think it's going to be a boy or a

wished to give Philip

"Be it a boy or a girl, they're my child all

leaned in his arms while basking in his tenderness. She pursed her lips and said blissfully, "Phil, it's and kissed her forehead gently.

two of them enjoyed

soon, Anne

as Philip lifted her high in

Anne took me to see the little pigeons. She also took me to eat marshmallows

was very happy and her eyes

also accompanied Mila and started playing with

respectfully at the gate and nodded toward the people in

Theo said respectfully. Two men in black suits stood behind

Mila on her head before getting up to say, "I need to go to Capital City. Howard will help you with the affairs in Riverdale. Get ready for the press conference and wait for my return

Capital City?

not understand

you going home?

worried. She grabbed Philip's hand, her eyes filled

her hand gently and said, "Don't worry,
Before that, he
be in Riverdale, he was worried about the safety of Wynn and
the assassination attempt this morning had
to

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Chapter 654

Back to a villa somewhere. For Houston Michaels, the past few days were not pleasant at all. His freedom had been restricted by his father and all his credit cards were frozen. He stayed at home every day, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

Marcus Quaid, the second young master of the Quaid family, suddenly returned to Capital City two days ago. This had caused Blake Michaels to be overwhelmed and all plans were canceled at the last minute.

According to the news received from Capital City, it was the eldest son of the Quaid family, Lawrence Quaid, who would replace Marcus' position in Riverdale to plan the overall situation.

A guy in a wheelchair was qualified to talk business?

What was the Quaid family up to?

Blake was not familiar with Lawrence, but he knew some secrets about the Quaid family.

The fact that Lawrence could take charge of Riverdale indicated that something must have happened to Marcus.

To avoid any unnecessary trouble, he decided to put his son in confinement.

managed to persuade his mother to let him out of the house. Looking at the sun outside, he took a deep breath,

went out the door, and drove the car to his family's company. He rushed to the top floor and broke into the

make use of the

swivel chair, chatting on the phone. He narrowed his eyes and motioned for Houston not to speak. "Yes, okay, I'll do it right away. Don't worry, it'll be

not a clueless person. He sat on the leather sofa, hugging his arms and

here? Didn't I tell you

sent another

son. He'll be here in a

tired. He leaned back on the chair,

eyes on Riverdale. After Marcus left,

no bite! What a sh*tty family! That useless Marcus can't even deal with Beacon and was sent back to

What do

son's words, he slammed the table and said coldly, "You can only utter those words here. If you dare to say

"Hmph!"

plan to do with Beacon? And that Philip Clarke! I can't swallow this humiliation. They must pay

hatred and felt helpless. His silly son was already so old but still so ignorant. Things had already progressed this far, but he was still clamoring

Chapter 655

Blake hurried to Cirrus Manor and met Giada.

This woman, Giada Wallis, was born with a glamorous and noble temperament. When she stood there unmoving, she was exactly like an iceberg with a cold demeanor. She was holding a Persian cat in her arms.

"Madam, something must have happened to Marcus. I'm afraid that the Quaid family will not give up so easily this time. A disaster is brewing in Riverdale. When should we take action?"

Blake stood in the hall while bending slightly, looking very respectful.

Giada stood there with a calm expression and said in an unhurried manner, "I see. I'll contact the Quaid family. You can just do your own thing for now."

Blake nodded and asked again after a brief hesitation, "Madam, there's something I don't understand. Who on earth is this Philip who's so audacious that he can still be alive after hitting the second son of the Quaid family? Are you and he..."

Giada's face turned cold. She stared at Blake and said, "Don't ask questions that you shouldn't ask! He's not an ordinary person. Go and make the preparations now. I want to see how he'll solve the current problems."

Blake frowned slightly and slowly withdrew from Cirrus Manor.

Standing next to the car door, Blake looked back at the manor as a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes.

The lady was too calm. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that must not be missed.

Blake got into the car, dialed a number, and coldly said, "Help me contact the Quaid family quickly. I have something to discuss with them."

Blake's car soon left the manor.

In the hall, Giada teased the Persian cat in her arms when Vivian walked out behind her and said coldly, "Madam, Blake Michaels has contacted the Quaid family privately."

angry. Blake's behavior was equivalent to

He must be killed!

not angry and smiled instead. "I already guessed that he'd contact the Quaid family privately. That old fox, Blake Michaels. After so many years of being condescending to the Wallis family, he has long been unable to hold back. He thinks that if he cooperates with the Quaid family, he can swallow Riverdale and leave the Wallis family. I can only say that his thinking is too

put the Persian cat down, and whispered, "Just let him do what he wants. We'll just

"Yes, Madam," Vivian responded.

the same time in Capital

Capital City, the Quaid

bodyguards in black suits with one posted at every five steps.

were not ordinary

the huge hall of

low, so low that

He appeared to be about 40 to 50 years old. He had

and the

command thousands of troops, he had fought countless battles to achieve his

within the family or the field of special guards, he had the

table suddenly and the teacup on the table jumped, the contents

for me! I don't care who it is. Find him and bring him to Capital City! I want to see

of anger as he

also drenched in a cold sweat as he felt the anger of the master

was

was

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Chapter 656

"Tell Len, if he doesn't bring that person back, he won't be able to return to the Quaid family forever!"

Quentin flapped his sleeves in fury.

The butler wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and nodded in response. "Yes, Old Master."

After that, he backed up and prepared to retreat.

The intensity flowing from Quentin's body was too scary, especially his battle-tested and murderous aura. It was absolutely daunting!

"Wait a minute!"

Quentin stood on top of the high hall with his hands behind his back. With his pair of ferocious eyes glaring, he coldly said, "Contact the Longford family of Riverdale."

After a while, the butler handed over the phone.

Quentin answered the phone. There was a hearty and complimentary greeting on the other end. "Mr. Quaid, what has happened for you to call me in person?"

"Hmph! Trent Longford, my son was incapacitated on your territory. Don't tell me you don't know about this!" Quentin said sternly, his face covered with frost.

"Ah, you're referring to this matter. Don't worry, I'll definitely give you an explanation."

On the other end of the phone, the voice remained indifferent.

tonight. I don't care what method you use. If you can't catch that person, I'll personally bring my men to Riverdale. When

other end was silent before they continued, "Please give me half an

I'll give you half an

Slam!

phone was

city, a few black Mercedes-Benzes were parked at

or 50s was standing respectfully on

any outsiders saw this scene, they would be

spread out, the entire Riverdale would be

the Longford Group, the pillar of the entire Longford family and the

Trent Longford!

Group from his father, held the reins for two generations, and led the Longford Group to stand tall for

Zander was the king of the underground while George Thomas was

case, Trent Longford was the combination

was the man

not only in Riverdale but also in neighboring cities. There were branch companies and Longford was respectfully facing a young man sitting on the sofa while showing great deference and family is ready to take action against down, his expression speaking, he also glanced at Theo who was standing Quaid family won't give up so easily. With Marcus as the bait, the Quaid family is biting are you going to do next? The Quaid family is still waiting

Chapter 657

After Philip and Theo left, Trent picked up the phone to call Quentin.

"Trent, where is he?" Quentin was in a bad temper and asked directly in a cold voice.

"Quentin, I advise you to stop while you can. The person Marcus offended is not someone you can afford to provoke."

Trent did not want to ruin his relationship with Quentin. After all, he belonged to the Quaid family of Capital City and had immense power as well as a profound background.

Although the two were very close at one time, they parted ways because of an incident.

"What are you talking about? Is there someone I can't afford to offend? Are you afraid to catch that person? Fine! I'll personally bring my men to Riverdale!" Quentin was furious and roared angrily.

However, on the phone, Trent just replied solemnly, "Quentin Quaid! This world is not owned by your Quaid family! There are larger forces out there! Don't forget how your eldest son was incapacitated back then!"

Lawrence?

Hearing this, Quentin trembled all over as the scenes from eight years ago flashed quickly in his mind.

Following that, the anger in his heart intensified!

Had that person returned?

No way!

Absolutely impossible!

Quentin roared, "What happened eight years ago, I won't let it happen again. This time, I'll destroy whoever stands in my way! I want to see just who you're so afraid of!"

Slam!

angrily, not wanting to listen to the order! Gather everyone! I want to

butler, his face covered with frost

are you sure you want

The old master was really angry this time, but once

glared and roared with a wave of his

“Yes... Okay.”

no choice

his eyes flashed menacingly.

other side a few hours later, Philip’s motorcade arrived

prosperous metropolis full of hustle and

in the country and a gathering place for countless

was also the fertile soil of wealth and the

had not been

emotions as he looked

those people he knew still

we going first?” Theo asked

Philip

was still expressionless and

hurriedly, anxiety welling in

next to Mr. Clarke was a very powerful man, but in the face of this well-known killer organization, could he really

noticed Theo’s suspicions and

convoy arrived

blossom kimono and wooden clogs. She was constantly bending over and nodding to the men and women who came to

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Chapter 658

“This group of people has gone too far! I wanted to register for my son just now, but I’m not going to do it now!”

“Damn it, I’m going to kill them!”

“Don’t be impulsive. You can’t beat them. They’re members of the Hari dojo, so they’re very strong!”

For a while, the crowd was enthusiastic but no one dared to go up because they were just ordinary people while the people on the opposite side were those from the dojo. They had learned the art of Taekwondo.

Looking at the excited crowd, those Japanese men laughed uproariously while pointing at them and mocking. "Hahaha, idiots! You're all weaklings. Nothing to fear at all. Orienta p*ssies! Come on, come and hit me!"

"Bruce Lee, no way! Weakling!"

"Hahaha, don't you know kung fu? Come and see how our Taekwondo crushes your kung fu!"

Most people were agitated by their provocation.

However, there were also a small number of people mixed in the crowd who were suspected of being pro-Japanese as they would sneer. "Just admit that we can't beat them. Why are you still putting up a front? It's better for me to go to Japan."

"That's right. A group of people talking nonsense and not understanding the culture at all. I'm going too!"

Many people stood up at this moment, about four or five of them, and they rushed into the dojo. They were led in by a few women in cherry blossom kimonos.

Those Japanese men laughed even more arrogantly, brazenly mocking the others. "Idiots! Get lost! A bunch of weaklings!"

they saw their compatriots turning their backs on the country, they

"Shameful!"

"Disgraceful!"

deserve to be Orientas. Get

all but were

while brandishing their fists, a dozen men in Taekwondo gi and wooden

"Hah!"

a row and stood in front of everyone. The Japanese man who appeared to be the leader

to the injured man who had fainted by

that, no one dared

They were too audacious!

so presumptuous in Orienta's Capital

their angry yet cowardly faces and

they turned and

at this time, a

Japanese men. Philip said, "A bunch of worthless garbage dares to bark in my Capital City!

a chord with

Japanese leader stared at Philip, scrutinized him for a while, and said coldly, "My friend, if you're here to apprentice and learn the art, I'll forget what you just said. If you're here to cause trouble, I

Haha!

he was one arm's distance away from

Bam!

force from the kick caused the man to

Uproar!

Chapter 659

Riverdale, First Palace villa.

Today, Wynn was dressed very tastefully, wearing a backless black dress while having on delicate makeup.

She looked at herself in the mirror while Anne behind her grinned broadly and said, "Wynn, you're so beautiful. Such poise."

Wynn smiled, turned around, picked her handbag decisively, and said, "Let's go."

Today was the day of the press conference held by Beacon, which Wynn had been preparing for the whole day.

Ever since Philip left Riverdale yesterday, Wynn had been busy preparing for it.

As she trusted Philip, the press conference today was particularly well prepared and grand.

As for what was going to happen, Wynn had found out from Howard. This press conference was held to announce that Beacon would set up a new board of directors and that new investors would be joining the board.

In other words, Beacon would get rid of the previous board of directors and become truly independent as Wynn's own company.

Howard had also been busy all day because of this.

This was a task that Philip had given him.

At the door, Howard was already waiting in his Mercedes-Benz with his girlfriend, Hayley Jorge, in the car.

Watching Wynn step out, Martha, who was sitting in the living room, could be said to have been holding back for many days.

She did not cause trouble or do anything. Every
was going out, Martha asked, "Wynn, where are
concerned. She hugged Mila and said casually, "The company is holding a press conference
was perplexed. A press
conference? Is this about the three
were full of dollar signs. She was so excited that she could not wait to run to the press
said his friend
Mamma Mia!
a big tycoon who could invest
conjure
would be brilliant if this person could be
friend. It seemed that brat was
she must treat him
Mom, I have to go now," Wynn said, waving
for a while, feeling more uneasy the more she thought about it. Then, she got up, walked to
where are you going? Will you be back for dinner?" Anne asked casually
care of the house. If I come back and
less Mila who
controlled herself and dared not do anything to
was not
necessary, even
went out, Martha visited her old friends to show off different kinds of things and even bragged that she
would bring everyone to the press
her from attending the press conference
site. It was arranged in an orderly manner and seemed
was responsible for

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Chapter 660

Standing beside Blake, Houston also sneered. “Haha, how can a woman lead a company like Beacon? Dream on! Without support from the Michaels family, I want to see how far Beacon can go under your lead!”

The provocation was obvious.

It attracted the attention of many entrepreneurs and celebrities present, and everyone started discussing it.

“That’s the family head of the Michaels family from Golden City, Blake Michaels. His company is worth hundreds of billions, and it’s a big group!”

“Such a bigwig can’t be provoked. If Beacon became enemies with them, things will be tough for them in the future.”

“No doubt about it. This Wynn Johnston is asking for it. I heard that she has a kept husband, and the conflict with the Michaels family happened because of that husband of hers.”

Many people chattered mockingly.

Although they were all invited to this event, they did not respect Beacon in the least, much less Wynn, simply because she was a woman.

What could she do?

In Riverdale, no woman could call the shots!

Now, because of Blake’s lobbying, a collective group had formed within the medical industry of Riverdale to oppose Beacon and Wynn.

strength must not be

Blake would deal Beacon a

Wynn merely responded politely, “Mr. Michaels, you must be kidding. It’s just an upgrading of the corporate structure. Of

were very diplomatic but laced

family, but before he left, Philip specifically instructed that

really look forward to seeing who the person standing behind Beacon

“You’ll find out.”

outdone

fact, she wanted to find out too. Was it

was still a

Blake and Houston walked

at Wynn and said with a menacing smile, "No matter who stands behind you, you'll end up being defeated by the Michaels family. You should be worrying about your good-for-nothing husband instead. He has offended the Quaid family of Capital City. I heard that the Quaid

will." Wynn

eyes, waved his hands resentfully, and stepped into the

one by one. Wynn greeted each

Wynn stood on the stage and officially started the

today. Tonight, on behalf of Beacon, I officially announce that Beacon will replace the structure of our board of directors. The new anti-cancer drug developed by our company is also officially listed today. We welcome anyone interested to

the demeanor of a strong career woman. This was Beacon's new plan, to call for

people in