

## **The First Heir 661**

### **Chapter 661**

At the scene, many people began to criticize Beacon and Wynn.

Their words were sharp and very insulting.

Among them, there were many senior leaders in the pharmaceutical industry in Riverdale and senior officials of the Medical Association. They were now standing on the opposing side against Beacon and naturally became the focus of the press conference!

This scene was being broadcasted by all major media!

Suddenly, Beacon became the trending topic and the public enemy of the entire city!

Counterfeit medicine!

Even on the internet, news about Beacon and the fraud went viral!

It was just like a huge fire that had started to burn.

Moreover, people kept posting on the internet that they had bought Beacon's medicine but not only were they not cured, they even had adverse reactions to the drug.

Faced with all these, even Howard and Hayley were caught off guard.

Hayley quickly went on the stage and whispered in Wynn's ear, "Madam Johnston, something happened. The internet is full of negative news about us. Someone is deliberately spreading rumors about Beacon."

Wynn frowned. Things were getting out of control.

The opponent's attacks were too intense.

Now, the entire city regarded Beacon as its number one public enemy.

Even the relevant agencies had been urgently called upon, and a large number of people were prepared to rush to Beacon!

out! Wynn Johnston is nothing but a heartless entrepreneur with no  
get lost! Arrest

her! Kill that wicked woman!

started throwing rotten eggs and

was covered with rotten eggs and dirty water all over

to escort Wynn out of

However.

Smack!

nose and cursing, "B\*tch! You seduced my husband to get the approval  
Pandemonium!

she was a goddess, but she's nothing but someone who slept  
her husband to be cucked in  
and a b\*tch. They're a

and condemnation, Wynn was full of  
Slap!

from the crowd would always jump out, slap  
her stomach, Wynn had no choice but to tolerate and  
out

that sells fake medicine! Arrest her! Everyone must punish  
to explain with tears in her eyes. "I didn't. They're all rumors. Please  
it was to no avail. All these people were brought by Blake to

after wave, there was no  
ago, at the Hari dojo

practitioners in black gi were kicked through the door and fell to the ground, vomiting  
stained with blood. Behind him was Rick who had a cold expression on his face as his  
two walked through the door as Theo and his men waited by the door  
cigarette, looked at the sky, exhaled a mouthful of smoke, and said, "Come  
into their

around the dojo. They waited for Philip to leave before they went in. When they saw the brutal scene,  
everyone threw

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### **Chapter 662**

At this moment, Quentin was mobilizing people in the inner hall while sternly berating, "Damn you,  
Trent Longford! I'll bring my men there personally to catch that guy. I want to see how he's going to  
protect him!

"If I can't take this revenge, I'll step down as the head of the Quaid family!"

As Quentin's voice fell, everyone in the hall looked startled and started to persuade him. "Old Master,  
you mustn't do this. It's just a small Riverdale. We can handle it. You just stay here."

“That’s right. Even if that’s Longford’s territory, anyone who bullies our second young master must pay the price!”

At everyone’s persuasion, Quentin waved his sleeves and said, “That’s enough. I’ve already decided. All of you get ready. We’ll be leaving at any time now.”

With that said, everyone stopped talking.

Suddenly!

“Old Master, it’s bad! Someone has broken into our manor!”

At the door, the butler rushed in and was already out of breath.

Before he finished talking, several bodyguards in black suits with black umbrellas flew in after getting kicked!

At the door, a group of men in black suits gathered quickly, their movements neat and orderly!

Obviously, they were well-trained bodyguards. They all held folded black umbrellas, ready to fight at any time!

there. If you take another step, you’ll

at the group of people walking toward the

the hall, Quentin also stared dubiously

that had not happened in many years. It was simply too

This was Capital City!

family’s manor?! I want to see what they look like!” Quentin shouted angrily. He pushed aside the bodyguard in front of him and stood at the

was none other

hands in his trouser pockets, he walked over in a leisurely manner. He was followed by the 12 elites with Theo closely behind. Next to him was

well-trained special guards,

while. Your temper is

calmly faced Quentin, and under the setting sun, a faint smile appeared at the corners of his mouth, making him appear quite

sounded in the entire manor. Different groups of people came from all directions as they

scene was extremely

know where this is? You dare to break in here?!

not bother to look at Philip because he

appearance was a bit familiar, Quentin's mind was currently not focused, so he merely gave an order  
However.

a bad temper. I'm really annoyed by the  
and stared at Philip sinisterly, thinking for a long time  
Familiar!

He looked very familiar!

### **Chapter 663**

Crack!

Suddenly, the weather over Capital City changed drastically!

In the sky, thunder rumbled and its intensity was frightening!

Bolts of lightning flashed across the sky, weaving among the thick dark clouds like winding dragons!

Enormous, thick dark clouds covered the entire sky over Capital City in an instant!

It grew dark all of a sudden.

The lightning that pierced through the heavens directly illuminated the entire Quaid Manor and also illuminated Quentin's face!

There was anger, fridity, and endless killing intent!

As the patriarch of the Quaid family, Quentin had fought for decades before he finally took that position. It was the golden time for him to shine. How could he be scared by the words of an ignorant brat like Philip?!

"Annihilate the Quaid family? You're the first person to utter those words! Audacious!"

A ferocious beast-like roar erupted from Quentin's chest.

Behind him, dozens of special guards quickly closed the circle.

At the same time, in the entire manor, a steady stream of people came from the surroundings until the place was congested.

Swoosh!

Big raindrops started to fall until they formed a curtain!

Click!

the big black umbrella and stood beside Philip, shielding him from  
them, the butler naturally opened an  
rain was pouring. In the manor, two killing forces

of outsiders, Philip's side was completely seeking

Quaid Manor was

the umbrellas with

groups faced off each

"Quentin, you

what your family does, since you dare to break into

years, no one had dared to say

Too ignorant!

people behind him and Rick, who still had a calm expression on

In my eyes, it has always been dispensable. Since you refuse to believe

Quentin's ears, and in tandem with the thunder that shook the

Haha!

A roar of laughter!

as if he was an idiot. The special guards in black suits

like that was going to destroy the Quaid

got your confidence from, but you're really crazy. No wonder you dare to hurt my son, but

in the next second, Philip said flatly, "Quentin Quaid, you're really getting old. Have

words directly shocked everyone, and Quentin even more

Lawrence's legs!

in Quentin's eyes. He stared at

Him! It was him!

It was actually him!

Clarke!!!" Quentin roared as

incident eight years ago, his legs were crippled and he had to live his life in a wheelchair since then. He also got further away from the core

Marcus had been rendered impotent and was unable to

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**Chapter 664**

The car door opened, and a few people in green uniforms alighted respectfully from the car while holding black umbrellas. They were guarding an old man who was stepping down from the car right in the middle of the entourage.

The old man's eyes glimmered as he stared at Philip with a smile flashing at the corners of his mouth.

It was Old Master Joo from Capital City's Joo family!

It was not an exaggeration to describe them as the top hidden family of Capital City!

They came from the most mainstream heritage!

This sort of entrance was too shocking, absolutely the most heavyweight of all heavyweights!

As soon as Old Master Joo appeared, he carried with him a piercing aura and stern intensity!

Everyone took three steps back as a sign of respect!

Quentin raised his brows when he saw the incoming person. He immediately lowered his stance and said, "I didn't expect Old Master Joo to visit the Quaid Manor."

This was definitely a bigwig!

He was one of the few remaining bigshots in the country!

However, Old Master Joo directly ignored Quentin and walked up to Philip with his walking cane, saying kindly, "Little guy, it has been eight years. You've grown taller."

Philip looked humble and bent slightly toward Old Master Joo before saying, "Old Master, you're not here at the right time."

Old Master Joo rolled his eyes and said, "Why, do you really want to turn this place upside down? This is the Quaid family of Capital City."

Quaid family

his head helplessly. He knew that what Philip said was

what would they consider worthy of

toward Quentin and spoke to him, "Quentin, for my sake, let's just forget about this

did not expect that Old Master Joo, who had not appeared in public for many years,

fellow

in the Quaid family, so

also because of that incident that his father stepped down as the head of the Quaid family and was removed from the core of the family. Since then, he had been living in seclusion in the suburbs and was not

frowned, staring at Philip and Old Master Joo before sneering. "Old Master Joo, this is my Quaid family's affairs. Is the Joo family

as his gaze wandered between Philip and  
Joo actually showed a flattering manner toward  
could already tell that this Philip Clarke's identity was  
he was not going to avenge his  
as the opponent's background was  
If they really started fighting, the outcome  
your kid Marcus must have done something that he shouldn't have. We should investigate before  
discussing it further," Old Master Joo said as his eyes throbbed with a  
Philip and shouting angrily, "If the Quaid family wants to take him down, it's not up to the  
Whoosh!  
both inside and outside, were surrounded by hordes of fully  
Manor. They  
be seen that the entire Quaid Manor had been completely surrounded by the special bodyguards  
Fully armed personnel!  
was solemn and  
of people rushing out from the nearby  
black combat

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#### **Chapter 665**

In an instant, a group of heavily armed personnel outside Quaid Manor rushed in quickly. They were all members of the Joo family!

They were dressed in standard combat uniform—Protective clothing, goggles, combat boots, and weapons!

Like ferocious beasts, they quickly bore a hole outside Quaid Manor and rushed in continuously!

They were all personnel who had experienced life-and-death battlefields and were well-trained members of the Joo family!

"Protect Old Master Joo!"

"Drop your weapons! We're members of the Joo family. Don't resist!"

One team was followed by another team!

Exactly like a war movie, the scene was magnificent!

In an instant, the armed men of the Joo family were everywhere. They all rushed in, instantly surrounding the people of the Quaid family!

It could be seen that dozens of special vehicles had gathered inside and outside Quaid Manor. One after another, the combatants jumped out of the vehicles to form neat tactical moves before rushing into Quaid Manor!

“Charge! Protect Old Master Joo!”

“Drop your weapons! Don’t resist!”

“You’ve been surrounded. Don’t resist!”

In an instant, upon seeing this scene, members of the Quaid family stood at a battle-ready stance and formed a confrontation against members of the Joo family!

Both parties consisted of well-trained personnel and neither would surrender or fall easily!

Moreover, they would only obey their respective leaders!

“Drop your weapons! Don’t resist!”

People on both sides were yelling at each other.

Bang, bang, bang!

at the sky as a

loudly throughout

On the outside.

Stomp, stomp, stomp!

Swoosh!

in puddles resounded throughout the entire Quaid

were protecting him and Philip in the middle. The muzzles of their weapons were facing out

The scene was nerve-wracking!

take one breath to

was grim as he shouted, “Take

Old Master Joo also responded,

At the pivotal moment!

without anyone knowing. The silver dagger in his hand was pressed

speaking, the guards beside Quentin fell to the ground

one could react in time and



leader and

dared not move recklessly and could only swallow his

dripping

was also relieved.

Pitter-patter!

Quentin's eyes were gloomy as he looked up at the tall young

as Theo

even your father didn't dare to do anything to me back then. You're very gutsy, but I still want to say that in the

verdict accompanied by the rumble

as he glared at Philip and sneered. "Do you think that's enough? I'm Quentin Quaid, and this is the Quaid family. How can we be no more just because you

coldly said, "George, contact the elders and tell

Riverdale. He nodded respectfully and said, "Yes, Young Master, but these elders won't easily agree to

Just tell them I promise to allocate 100 billion of special funds and they'll

Sir!" George responded and

Quaid family received the

"Old Master, it's bad!"

in under the rain at this time. He knelt

phone in

frowned. It was a call from

## **Chapter 666**

"Kill her! This b\*tch, she's a femme fatale!"

"Kill her!" someone screamed. In the crowd, people started to attack Wynn.

Smack!

A solid slap!

Shirley Wellington appeared out of nowhere and slapped Wynn before pointing at her nose and cursing, "Wynn Johnston, you're simply too shameless. In order to win the contract, you actually slept with so many bosses. I have evidence right here!"

Shirley held a thumb drive in her hand.

Wynn covered her face and shouted, "Nonsense! You're making things up! I didn't!"

"No?"

Shirley sneered, handed the thumb drive to the staff, and said, "Go and play this. I want everyone to see with their own eyes what kind of filthy woman Wynn Johnston is."

Very soon, shameful visuals of a man and a woman appeared on the big screen.

"Damn, it's really her! I can't believe she's that sort of woman!"

"Disgusting!"

The woman in the film looked exactly like Wynn.

When Wynn saw this scene, she was also stunned silly. She had not done anything like this!

Hayley were

This was

if they knew the video was falsified, they would

me! It's fake!

vigorously, but everyone kept pointing at her and condemning

the side, Houston gave Shirley a thumbs-up sign to express

was part of

she's humiliated enough, it's time for us to take

eyes narrowed, expressing his appreciation

had finally

tricks were shameful, they were a

Suddenly!

was wearing high heels and her center of gravity

fall, Wynn felt a pain in her lower abdomen. She lay there, clutching her stomach as her complexion quickly

appeared on Wynn's skirt

baby! Quick, take me to

stretched out her hands and shouted

no one paid her any heed. They all continued to point and curse at

naturally saw this scene and got a shock. She knew that Wynn was

and slapped Wynn on the face again. She cursed, "B\*tch! It's good to have a miscarriage! We can already tell

her stomach, and pleaded with Shirley, "I'm begging you, please send me to the

in the commotion could not see the situation happening in the middle

her pleading, gritted her teeth, and said viciously, "Go to hell!

that said, she deliberately pushed Wynn

her abdomen. Her face was pale, and

where are you? Have you not returned yet? Our baby

back. I'm in pain. Baby, you

### **Chapter 667**

At this time, the scene of the press conference was in utter chaos.

Blake's people had directly blocked the door and surrounded Wynn and the others, not letting them out at all.

All the media he contacted broadcasted the news willfully.

They just stood quietly at the side, watching the show.

Where were all the security guards?

They had been bribed by Blake's people and disappeared long ago.

Where did Cynthia go?

There was an accident in the next hall and she went to deal with it. As soon as she returned, she saw this scene.

"Miss Johnston!"

Cynthia was anxious. She quickly pushed through the crowd, ran over, and hugged Wynn. She noticed the blood stains on her skirt and knew that the matter was serious!

"Security! Security! Get away from her!" Cynthia shouted, but dozens of people still gathered around with indifferent expressions. They were still pointing and cursing at Wynn.

Howard and Hayley also tried to reason with the crowd, even starting to scuffle with the group of people.

However, it was to no avail!

situation was under Blake's

his heart. He drank the last drop of red wine in the glass and motioned to his subordinates. "Send more people to mess this place up. It's best if they can get rid of the

“Yes, Boss.”

out of the venue

a group of punks with bats and the

the medicine from Beacon and died!” The leader was a bald guy with a disgusting face. He waved the baseball bat in his hand and

rushed in and saw Wynn lying on the ground with six or seven

the bald guy yelled arrogantly. He waved his

fell, the seven or eight men behind him were about

abruptly, grabbed a folding iron chair in his hand, and roared, “Who dares to touch

him, another male assistant also rushed

Howard not be anxious? Philip had asked him to take care of Wynn, but

could not shirk

here not afraid to

a roar, the bald guy struck him

people huddled together to fight

Pandemonium!

it was

all, there were only

directly beaten to the ground. They were

Hayley rushed up and shouted, “Don’t

Smack!

stepped up and slapped Hayley to the ground fiercely, even kicking her a few times while yelling, “B\*tch!  
I’m

roar, the group of people watching quickly dispersed in droves to avoid

## **Chapter 668**

Cynthia understood when her gaze fell on Blake Michaels and the others.

This old man was really shameless!

“I don’t care who you are. This is the Shangri-La Hotel. Anyone who dares to cause trouble, I’ll get the police to arrest you!”

Cynthia refused to back down. A pregnant Wynn was behind her. Out of sympathy toward another woman, she would not leave Wynn behind.

On the other side, Howard also stubbornly got up from the ground. With a bruised nose and swollen face, he stood in front of Cynthia and shouted, "Damn it! Little b\*stards, come on, come at me!"

The bald guy was angry. He touched his head and roared, "Whack them! Break their limbs!"

This round of bashing lasted until Howard could not get up.

The bald guy spat on Howard before he walked toward Cynthia, smiling wickedly. "How about it, beauty? You want to stand up for them? You're not afraid that I'll mess up your face?"

As the other party approached, Cynthia took several frightened steps back.

"Drag them up!" the bald guy shouted. The guys behind him rushed out. One person grabbed Cynthia while another two dragged Wynn cruelly up from the ground.

Smack!

The bald guy slapped angrily and cursed, "B\*tch! My mother died after taking the drugs from your company. What are you going to do about that?"

Wynn was very weak with abdominal cramps. She said with great difficulty, "Our company's drugs... Never... Had any accidents. Who... Sent you?!"

"Still so stubborn!"

guy glanced furtively at Blake in the corner before he viciously attacked.

Smack!

Slap!

his slaps resounded in

was suffering from the inhumane torture but still gritted her teeth

are you doing? Why are you hitting

rushed in with

soon as she arrived, she saw her daughter getting beaten and felt a pain

between Wynn's legs, she

guy was pushed aside by Martha. He staggered and cursed,

supported a slumping Wynn with tears in her eyes. She

fell weakly into Martha's arms as she whispered, "Mom, baby...

delicate little hands touched her

Philip! Where is he? Where did that b\*stard

distraught and full of  
moment, she vented all  
don't blame Philip. He must be delayed  
being considerate toward Philip at this  
are you still talking on his behalf now? I don't care. You must divorce him this time. What kind of man is  
Martha was furious.

you  
her daughter and wanted  
However.

Bam!  
kicked Martha, causing her to

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 669**

At the press conference, the bald guy held a baseball bat in his hand as he sneered and walked toward Wynn.

"Haha, it seems that you won't admit it without a good beating."

As the words fell, he aimed a kick directly at Wynn's stomach!

With this kick, Wynn would most definitely suffer a miscarriage!

Martha screamed hysterically from the side, "You beast! Stop it!"

Wynn vaguely saw the other party's big feet kicking toward her. Her maternal instincts exploded as she tried her best to protect her belly.

'Philip, are you still not here?

'Our baby's in danger.'

A string of glittering tears dripped from the corner of Wynn's eyes.

Suddenly!

An anxious figure rushed in at the door, roaring with terrible anger, "Stop it! Are you asking for death?!"

At that moment, Philip rushed into the hall and saw Wynn on her knees after being beaten miserably.

At the sight of the despair in her eyes and the blood on her lower body, Philip completely lost his rationale!

Wynn, baby!

Philip was enraged!

His soaring anger engulfed the entire conference room!

Bang!

happening when he was kicked from behind. He was sent flying and landed face-first. He could

in his eyes,

last moment, Philip had

strength as

and the blood between Wynn's legs

Wrath!

At that moment!

like purgatory, buried under the murderous

looked at the man who had rushed

the mountainous pressure and

They were doomed!

what they felt at this moment, a true pervasive

corner. They were taken aback when they saw Philip rushing

calmed down very

was just a useless wretch. What

this bum is here, let me deal with

or two that Houston had hated Philip. Since there was such a good opportunity before him now, how could he miss

said, he swaggered toward Philip who was still holding Wynn in his arms and arrogantly mocked. "Oh, isn't this the useless Philip? Why are you only here now? Tsk tsk, look at this. Your wife

felt very gratified when he

He rejoiced!

glaring at Houston with eyes that could spit fire. His

He must die!

Houston deserved to die!

entire Michaels family needed to

behind the

It

generously admitted it. Anyway, the deed was done. Now, everyone on the internet was

## **Chapter 670**

At the same time.

At the door, a figure appeared. When he entered through the door, he shouted angrily, "Who dares to touch Mr. Clarke?!"

Theo Zander!

Theo Zander had appeared!

He quickly deployed manpower to gather all the men nearby.

He knew that Mr. Clarke was angry this time!

He feared there would be a huge wave in Riverdale!

The appearance of Theo naturally attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone knew that this was the underground king of Riverdale.

He must not be provoked!

Everyone watched as Theo approached Philip, bending down before him and saying respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, I've gathered 60 men. The venue is under control. Other men are on their way here."

Philip glanced indifferently at the dumbfounded Houston and the group of punks. He said solemnly, "Tonight, no one can leave! If anything happens to my wife or the baby in her stomach, they'll be buried at the end of the night!"

After that, Philip carried Wynn and dashed out of the hall. Theo personally drove them and rushed to the hospital!

conference site was

steady stream of black cars drove up

black suits quickly got out of the car and rushed

of the hotel

those people at the press conference were

the Shangri-La's security guards, managers, and waiters were

black-suited men were

outside world had gone



by and took

well-trained personnel surrounded the periphery of Shangri-La Hotel, facing outward

were astounded

He carried Wynn and dashed into the hospital, shouting, "Doctor! Doctor! Save my wife

in an orderly manner and quickly moved her into the operating

knelt outside the operating room, gasping for breath.

there were two rows of thugs in black suits filling up the entire

meters away from Philip, standing there respectfully

flustered as cold

hospital, more black vehicles came as groups of bodyguards in black suits

Hayley, Cynthia, and Martha also

face angrily. He cried out, "Philip, I...

Slap!

Smack!

Philip turned around, grabbed Howard's hand, and said, "Enough! This has nothing to do

motioned to Hayley to leave