

## **The First Heir 921**

### **Chapter 921**

The Dragon Seal!

It was the personal token of Roger Clarke who was the head of the Clarke family!

The power was immeasurable!

If this token was issued, all the forces and financial resources that belonged to the Clarke clan would have to follow the order!

Furthermore, this token could be used to call upon the old veterans who conquered the world with Roger back then!

It was a token that could mobilize Roger's hidden power!

If the Sovereignty Seal was used to command the power of the Clarke family out in the open, then the Dragon Seal would command the power that was hidden in the dark!

It would include mobilizing the Shadow Squadron!

This token was the only one in the entire world!

This was what Giada, including the people behind her, coveted the most!

That was the cornerstone of Roger Clarke and the cornerstone of the Clarke family!

However, Roger gave the Dragon Seal to Wynn!

The moment this token was taken out, all the frolicking shadow guards in the entire ward froze as they looked at Wynn with great respect.

Wynn did not know the significance of this token. She just took it in a daze, glanced at it for a few moments, then replied, "Father-in-law, it's too expensive. It's pure gold. I can't accept it."

of Roger Clarke, the head of the world's most powerful

was the head of the

was the controller of 70 percent

was made

not accept

and said, "Take it. This is the only thing I can give you. You're the daughter-in-law of the

intentions,

chatting for a while longer, Wynn hesitated before asking, "Father-in-law, what does

should be the one to tell you this. Take care of the baby. I have something else to deal with now, so I'll be taking

the middle-aged man behind Roger adjusted the blanket on

“Grandpa, are you leaving?”

and grabbed

her little head fondly and smiled kindly. “Good girl. You must listen to your mother. Grandpa will see you next time,

heavily and smiled mischievously. “When Grandpa comes to see me next time, remember to buy

laughed and said, “Okay, I’ll buy it for

Roger left

people leaving while holding the pure gold token in her

exactly was

not in a hurry to

unsmiling middle-aged man behind him bent over and said, “Old Master, let me go instead. It’s unbecoming for someone of your

few times, waved his hand, and said, “It’s the in-laws after all. It’s just

man stopped speaking and pushed Roger to

time, Martha was lying on

Her arms hurt.

had passed. It was a heart-piercing pain that she

She would never

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### **Chapter 922**

When Charles heard Martha’s words, his face darkened with a frown as he said, “What are you talking about? You hired someone to kidnap and kill! It’s a criminal offense and you can be jailed! Fortunately, nothing happened. If something really happened, the rest of your life would be over!”

Charles could not believe that this sentence came out of Martha’s mouth.

Was she crazy?

“Bullsh\*t!”

Martha cursed hysterically, “I don’t care if that piece of trash dies. What does it have to do with me?”

Charles was helpless while Martha was completely consumed by hatred.

Martha stared at the ceiling, hissing and crying in pain. The continuous pain made her resentment for Philip grow deeper.

Damn it. She would kill him sooner or later!

Just as Martha was cursing Philip to the heavens and back, a few people suddenly appeared at the door of the ward.

First, two bodyguards in suits entered the ward and looked around. Then, an old man sitting in a wheelchair was slowly pushed in.

in suits

Immovable!

Majestic!

Charles were startled at the

is it? Where did this old man

angry now, so she was naturally displeased when she saw such an old

man about to die so he

was in the

What is this dying old man doing here? You must

very

and looked around, he could tell that the other party was not a simple

in suits

these guards heard Martha's disrespectful words

from these eight people

a tangible sword, the deathly aura directly pierced the

such disrespect to the old master, their head would have rolled to

Roger had instructed them not to make any rash

stupid either. In a split second, he felt as if he was being targeted by an evil dragon. The feeling of being uncomfortable and

excuse me, may I know who you are?" Charles

## **Chapter 923**

Martha trembled in fear.

This was her first time meeting the in-law, and the scene was actually like this.

He looked very old and sickly, but his eyes were full of vicissitudes and profound depths.

Martha felt as if she was stripped naked in front of Roger, where even her thoughts could not be concealed at all.

That feeling was mortifying!

Moreover, at this moment, Roger's aura was very intense. Although it was already being suppressed, Martha, who was lying on the hospital bed, was still overwhelmed by the kingly presence.

She could not help swallowing a mouthful of spit, cold sweat running down her forehead!

The entire ward was filled with killing intent!

Charles dared not say anything as well. Seeing Roger at this time was even more terrifying than the time he saw his immediate boss back then!

This was Philip's father, his in-law!

How terrifying!

Although it was just a look, Charles' knees went weak.

The man's next sentence made Martha panic.

in the past three years, you've humiliated, beaten, and scolded my son. You've even done a

sentence, Martha was now faced with enormous

first meeting with Roger, but the other party's words, mannerisms, and gestures all carried a strong aura of

Hiss!

had a strong feeling of foreboding, especially since she had just

That was the in-law.

money also belonged to

didn't. It's all a misunderstanding. Please

pain, Martha forced a smile and quickly explained. She was flustered and

This time, I want to give you a piece of advice. The Clarke family is not a pushover. My Philip is kind-hearted, but it doesn't mean that I'm soft-hearted. Martha Yates, you'd better watch your steps from now on. If I ever find out that you did anything out of the ordinary to Philip, my daughter-in-law, or my granddaughter, I don't mind personally killing

Kill... Kill her?

Martha panicked.

yield. There

What the heck!

he think he

With that dying look of his, he

immediately retorted, "What right do you have to say that? You're just the father of Philip,

his heart jumped suddenly. He quickly yelled at Martha, "Shut

Clarke, please don't mind her. She's angry now

with just one look from Roger, Charles was so shocked that he

What a terrifying gaze!

suited bodyguards standing behind Roger made

was quite obvious that as long as Roger gave the order, they would not hesitate to

Charles panicked.

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### **Chapter 924**

Roger coughed a couple more times before saying indifferently to Martha, "Remember what I said and don't go too far. In my eyes, Philip breaking your arms is just a small lesson for you. If I were to make a move, you won't even be alive now."

Martha quickly nodded and replied, "I know. I won't do it again."

She could not help but give in. Compared to that wimpy Philip, this in-law was much stronger.

Until now, she still could not accept Philip riding on top of her head.

Furthermore, even his father was putting airs in front of her now.

She was upset and dissatisfied.

However, Martha could only endure it, grit her teeth, and swallow her grievances.

Did she dare to talk back?

No!

afraid

people around him

the uneasy Martha and said lightly, "I really hope you keep it in your mind instead of just saying it to me. If I

not," Martha quickly responded as she

experienced Roger's

that Philip's father was so domineering,  
was not until Roger left with his men from the ward that Martha finally let out a sigh of relief. She was  
Horrible!  
dying man  
teeth with hatred in  
and now his old man was bullying  
Martha Yates such a pushover  
old man, scaring me when he's already on his deathbed," Martha cursed  
her words and quickly said, "Don't talk so much. I can tell  
what if he's not ordinary? Even if he is powerful, can he be the richest man in the world? Besides, he's  
almost dying. He already has  
she did not know was that Roger Clarke was indeed the richest

## **Chapter 925**

Martha was panicking now, shaking all over.

If she was not afraid of these people before, including Roger, then she was truly scared now.

These people could do anything!

"You! Don't come over! I'm his in-law! If you do this, aren't you afraid that your employer will settle the score with you?" Martha shouted hysterically with panicked eyes.

However, her arms were broken and suspended in mid-air in plaster casts.

She could not run away even if she wanted to.

"My master's kindness has nothing to do with me. Anyone who's disrespectful to the lord should be killed, even if you're the in-laws!"

The man wore the white gloves as his dark eyes flashed with killing intent!

No one in this world could insult the master!

Violators had to be killed!

"Charles, stop him! He's crazy! They're a bunch of crazy people!" Martha shouted desperately.

At this time, Martha could only rely on Charles.

However, Charles' knees had already gone weak. He wanted to go up and stop the man, but the chill that exploded from the other party's body and that bitter murderous intent made Charles unable to take a step!

It was too overwhelming!

helplessly as that man walked toward the hospital bed one step at a time

“Help! Murder! Save me!”

it was to

Crack!

of broken bones

was immediately followed by

course, this only lasted for half a minute, and

After that.

legs. He said emotionlessly, “Since the master said not to kill you, I won’t kill you. But these two legs are the price of your disrespect to the lord. If you repeat this mistake, be careful

he coldly walked

hospital bed, Martha looked miserable as she stared blankly

enormous pain had

Her legs were broken!

let out

was this in-law? The guys around him were absolutely

parked Rolls-Royce at the entrance. This vehicle was a limited edition globally, the

definitely the only customized version of

equipped with strong bulletproof

middle-aged man who had been following Roger, that is, the commander of the Shadow Squadron. At this moment, he

“I just taught

middle-aged man frowned slightly and said, “You disobeyed orders! I’ll settle it with

Rolls-Royce and turned to Roger who had his eyes closed in the car.

slowly, “There’s no hurry. Let’s

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### **Chapter 926**

In that instant, Philip felt as if he was struck by lightning. He froze on the spot and stared at Wynn in disbelief.

The expression on his face changed constantly, revealing his suspicion. He said awkwardly, "What are you talking about? How could my dad be here?"

Philip did not believe it.

His father was in Riverdale?

What was he doing here?

Did something happen in Arcadia Island?

Wynn already predicted that this would happen. She took out the token, handed it to Philip, and said, "Look at this. Father-in-law gave it to me."

Philip turned around. When his eyes fell on the token made of pure gold in Wynn's hand, he was stunned!

The Dragon Seal!

It turned out to be the Dragon Seal!

Father was really here!

looked at it in disbelief for

Wynn nodded in assent.

did you say?" Philip

came to see the child. Because he didn't come

his hand, his eyes in a daze and his thoughts

understand the meaning of his father handing this token to

the Dragon

of

was made, the members of the Clarke

seal, Philip could

the branch family would have to bow down in front of this

token was not for unlimited use. It

ten years, only three uses were

Seal was of extraordinary

had not been seen

appeared, a bloody storm would

at Philip's contemplative expression and knew



case, she was even more  
exactly did

## **Chapter 927**

At the gates of Cirrus Villa.

When Roger's Rolls-Royce convoy appeared, the guards at the villa were a little confused.

Who was this?

Four Rolls-Royces.

Such pompadour.

However, there was no notification that Madam Wallis was expecting guests today.

The convoy was stopped. The leader of the Wallis family's security team was dressed in black combat uniform, combat boots, and armed with a tactical headset. While holding a gun, he walked toward the first car.

"Hello, this is a private manor. You're not allowed to enter without the invitation of the owner. Please leave quickly."

The vice-captain was quite polite as he stated the facts.

However, the two shadow guard members sitting in the first Rolls-Royce car slowly rolled down the window, and the driver glanced at the vice-captain standing next to the door with disdain before saying coldly, "Open the gates."

The vice-captain frowned. He had never met anyone who dared to barge into Cirrus Villa before!

Even if the other party's background was not simple, this was the madam's private residence!

"Sorry, you can't enter without a pass. Please leave as soon as possible, otherwise..."

The vice-captain's expression sank as he warned seriously.

At the same time, he touched his headset and whispered, "Mobilize security to prevent unauthorized entry."

While speaking, he also looked at the three Rolls-Royces behind him, especially the second one. At first glance, he already knew that it was custom-made. The shape of it was unobtrusive yet compelling.

eight death warriors from the Wallis family stepped out one after another. They were dressed in

there was

door of the first Rolls-Royce opened and a shadow guard driver used the door of the car to knock the vice-captain of

Clean and decisive!

in

by the car door and flew out, landing on the  
the Wallis family in black combat uniforms raised their guns and aimed them  
hands behind your head!  
warriors yelled  
as the corners of his mouth raised an arc of disdain. He glanced at  
One against seven!  
before them. After that, a death warrior who was closest  
was immediately followed by a  
kite with a broken string, he flew upside  
Click!  
sounds of a gun  
in a suit disassembled the gun into parts and opened his right hand as several copper-colored  
Brazen!  
Audacious!  
action shocked the death warriors beyond  
This was simply terrifying!  
What skill was this?  
selected by the Wallis family—death  
of them facing one opponent, they were  
swept through the  
down! Otherwise, we'll  
Hold your head with your  
death warriors of the Wallis family finally recovered their senses and immediately

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#### **Chapter 928**

All the Wallis family's guards were stunned silly at those words and exchanged glances with each other in shock.

How dare they order Madam Wallis to come out here?

This person was too arrogant!

What did he take this place for?

“Who are you? It’s a capital crime to break into the private residence of the Wallis family!”

This time, a person with a bit of authority finally appeared.

He was the captain of the Wallis family’s guards.

“Ignorant fool!”

Fulton raised his eyebrows and put his two fingers together. He shot a flying knife from his waist, almost in a split second!

Swoosh!

The air distorted!

A flash of cold light exploded!

Thud!

about to continue speaking when a cold light flashed in front of him.

directly penetrated his

“Ahem... You... Ahem.”

This happened too quickly!

captain crashed to the ground on his back,

Hiss!

Dead silence.

and guards of the Wallis

was too

the Wallis family’s

Such impudence!

kinds of angry curses finally

no one dared to

were afraid that if they were not careful, they would provoke

He was too strong!

he exuded was

the strength of

The God of War!

an existence that no one dared to

time, an attendant had already

“Madam, something has happened!”

the main hall

## **Chapter 929**

After her words fell, Giada stepped out while leading her people and walked out of the hall.

Miguel did not bother to get involved, so he pulled a maid into the room and started his wonderful life.

Here, at the gates of Cirrus Villa, all eight shadow guards had gotten out of the cars. They were confronting the dozens of death warriors and guards of the Wallis family.

In fact, the shadow guards could easily deal with all these people.

Even if another platoon turned up, it would be a piece of cake for them.

However, the master had given orders for them to keep a low profile.

The eight people looked indifferent. Compared to the dozens of death warriors standing nervously on the opposite, they were simply strolling around leisurely.

The atmosphere on both sides could not be more different.

One side was flustered while the other was laid back.

In the eyes of the shadow guards, these people were shrimps that were not worth mentioning.

After a while, there was a commotion from behind. The crowd blocking the gates automatically dispersed, leaving a pathway.

Giada Wallis, with a Persian cat in her arms, walked over with a cold face. She was followed by a personal guard behind her.

Vivian was naturally behind her, protecting Giada’s safety constantly.

and noticed the eight people as well as their

fear on

The Shadow Squadron!

they

even Fulton

could the person inside

not think further as her body started

hair stood

going to

the car, a voice carrying the vicissitudes of life

of oppression

stunned all the death warriors of the Wallis

It was too intense!

door

why are you here? Shouldn't you be recuperating on Arcadia

who was sitting in the car, just glanced indifferently at Giada who was standing bent over at the door of the car. He snorted coldly and said, "Do I need to report to you

"Of course not."

her head, stretched out her hand, and allowed Roger to grab hold of it. She invited him

Roger came out, Fulton immediately pushed the wheelchair over and

came over and pushed the

warriors and

Master!

Could it be...

Hiss!

**The First Heir**

**Chapter 930**

After that, Miguel was taken to the hall in a disheveled state with several guards standing behind him.

As for the housekeeper, he dragged the maid along and threw her into the living room before yelling, "B\*tch! How dare you seduce the young master?! Men, drag her out and execute her!"

"Ah! No, I won't do it anymore. Please let me go!"

The maid sobbed bitterly while naked, grabbing Miguel and begging for mercy. "Young Master, please speak up for me. I don't want to die!"

However, Miguel just glared at her angrily. He then went up, kicked her, and cursed, "F\*ck off!"

Such a farce was witnessed by Roger who was by the door.

Giada was even more furious.

In the past, no matter how Miguel fooled around, she would not intervene.

However, today was different. Roger was present.

“Miguel, get out right now!”

Giada rebuked as she motioned with her eyes to the housekeeper.

“Young Master, there are guests at home. Let’s go out

whose fun had been interrupted, would not leave

man in a wheelchair. With a sneer at the corner of his mouth and his hands in his trouser pockets, he walked over before saying, “Well, what do we have here? A dying

Smack!

had already stepped out and slapped Miguel in the

out

dumbfounded, staring

first time his aunt

did you hit me? Just for this dying old man?”

He was incredibly frustrated.

too unlucky

She immediately motioned to a few guards and said, “Men, take the young master out and keep an eye on him. If

forward and were about to

stern voice

“Hold on.”

his gaze landed on

out and walked over to Miguel while grinning

enlarged infinitely as if he was

Who do you think you are? I’m the young master of the Wallis family! Aunt Giada,

Who was Miguel Wallis?

favorite youngest of Old