

## The First Heir 1171

### Chapter 1171

“Are you trying to protect her? What a shameless couple! Philip Clarke, this matter is not finished yet! Let’s settle all the old and new grudges now!”

After the slap, Yolanda stomped her foot angrily with bitterness in her eyes.

Here, Philip clenched his fists, and Bernice behind him was also angry while looking cold.

She actually dared to hit Mr. Clarke?!

It was an act of death!

Just as Bernice was about to rush out and fight back, she was held back by Philip. “That’s enough. Let’s talk about it later.”

Gil also took the opportunity to persuade Yolanda, saying, “Yola, stop making trouble and let’s quickly go in. The people inside are still waiting for us. Why are you holding a grudge against a slanderous scumbag?”

After that, Gil put his hands in his trouser pockets, glanced at Bernice intently, and turned his head to go in.

Yolanda stomped her foot angrily before giving up. She caught up to the people in front.

Very soon.

Philip and Bernice were left at the gate.

very reproachfully and muttered, “Mr. Clarke, I’m sorry. I was too impulsive and caused you

“That’s enough. It has nothing to do with you.

I’ll go back and call someone. That woman

immediately turned

The heck!

forget about it. I won’t stay for long. Don’t cause trouble. Give me

Bernice Owen was really a woman

repeatedly apologized, and handed the keycard in her hand

just a few harsh words. Why are you crying? Did Hoyt Luther ask you to

Appearing aggrieved, she said, “Director Luther has no time to contact you personally for the time being.

He told

can go

tears of grievance, “Mr. Clarke, you

see a woman crying and quickly said, “No, I’m asking you to go back and wait. I’ll

“Sure, Mr. Clarke.”

was not fired, she

golden keycard in his hand to the female attendant

still in a daze and numbly

Golden!

female attendant was

she not know what the golden keycard

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#### **Chapter 1172**

Here, Philip followed Anson Goode to his sister’s villa.

Unfortunately, Janice was not around.

Philip had made the trip for nothing.

In desperation, Philip, who had waited for half an hour, finally chose to leave.

He would return tomorrow.

As for Anson, he accompanied Philip the entire time. Seeing that Philip was about to leave, he hurriedly stepped forward to stop him and respectfully said, “Excuse me, Mr. Clarke, it just happens that there’s a private banquet for all the owners in this community. Those attending are famous people in Uppercreek. Since you’re the most distinguished owner in this community, I wonder if you’d be interested to show up at the banquet hall later?”

Philip thought for a while and found it difficult to decline Anson’s hospitality, so he nodded and said, “Let’s go.”

Anson was overjoyed. He was able to invite the super owner of the Bird of Paradise Villa to tonight’s banquet. His future career progression was bound to be unstoppable!

The Bird of Paradise Villa was originally bought by a mysterious rich man, and it caused a storm in various circles such as the Uppercreek real estate, entertainment, and financial circles!

Everyone wanted to know who this extravagant rich man was!

Unexpectedly, Anson had the honor to be the first to see him today.

However, Philip had no idea what Anson was thinking about. In fact, he was not the one who bought the Bird of Paradise Villa—it was a gift from Hoyt Luther.

Soon, Philip followed Anson to the banquet hall.

This was an exclusive area in Blossoms Park, especially used to welcome VIPs and for the owners to have a party.

After all, those who could buy a villa in Blossoms Park were no ordinary people.

The whole hall was magnificent with carved beams and painted pillars. It looked very luxurious and extravagant.

“Mr. Clarke, this way please. Do let me inform a few entrepreneurs in Uppercreek of your arrival. They should be very happy to meet you. Please have a seat and have a cup of tea. The main hall is over there.”

Anson said to Philip respectfully and took a few steps back before turning around and trotting away.

Philip glanced in the direction of the main hall. After waiting for a while and seeing that no one was approaching, he got up and walked toward the main hall.

in

in the rest area. They were drinking tea and

useless Philip Clarke who you used to talk about

like him actually got someone to put on a show with him and pretend to send him

him a few tight slaps

earlier, a group of men and women mocked and criticized

someone to send him a fake keycard and trying to sneak

heard it

just a wretched person from out of town. I heard that he's the husband

be honest, I really want to see what this stinking Philip Clarke actually looks like. After ending up

want to see

of

time, the door of the main

at the entrance of the main hall, he

all, he was too

glamorous and lavishly dressed

at the

Yolanda cried out in

Philip standing in a daze at the door with a wine tray in

That idiot really got  
exclaimed, her face full of  
piece of trash like him to be here, it was a  
up, stepped on her high heels, and swayed her tiny waist. She walked  
scowled  
at Yolanda in front  
eyebrows and reprimanded unhappily, "Who allowed you  
directly attracted the attention of  
pointed at  
is that the useless son-in-law of the Johnston family  
at his appearance. Don't you think he looks exactly like those cleaners who  
"It's so alike!"  
whole hall was full of  
the others  
well done, you really snuck your way in. Tomorrow, I'll ask my dad to fire all those  
his trouser pockets  
people who recognized Gil also

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#### **Chapter 1173**

He was almost at the limit of endurance.

If he was not concerned about causing unnecessary trouble after hitting Yolanda, Philip would have made a move long ago!

"What did you say? Philip, don't tell me you want to remain here obstinately. Let me tell you, we're not in the same class. Look at your own appearance, then look at us. Someone like you wants to get into the upper-class circle?"

Yolanda continued to chastise, "Look at the people present. All of them come from wealthy families or have successful careers. A pauper like you, with the cheap clothes on your back, is nothing but an oddball! Now that your family is bankrupt, you have to accept the reality! Just be a useless piece of trash quietly! I advise you to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, if the manager here asks about it, you'll definitely not be able to escape!"

At this moment, a waitress trotted in. Seeing this scene, she walked up to Philip in fear.

When she saw the wine tray on the floor, she hurriedly bent over to Philip and bowed her head to apologize. "Sorry, sir, this should be my job."

She had heard part of the conversation at the door just now, so at this moment, she was hurriedly apologizing to everyone, "I'm sorry, he's not a waiter. I had an emergency just now and asked this gentleman to take the wine tray for me."

When everyone heard it, they realized.

However, the expressions on their faces did not change much.

Even if he was not a waiter, this person who came from Riverdale was still rubbish!

Moreover, it meant he had snuck his way in here!

was

"Bullsh\*t!"

directly raised her hand, about to

her eyes in fear and

could not be an opponent for these upper-class people. If anything happened, even if it was not her fault, she could

was the woe and tragedy of the

He grabbed Yolanda's tender white wrist in mid-air and shook it off, saying coldly, "Yolanda Lee, that's enough! How much longer do you want to

hall quickly

at Philip,

that a piece of trash would dare to scold

Who was Yolanda Lee?

A renowned belle!

the circle of wealthy people in Upper creek, her reputation

annoyed and stared at Philip with

actually stopped her in front of

resist?! Do you know what

already stepped up and ordered Philip unceremoniously, "Boy, I advise you, hurry up and apologize to Yola! Otherwise, I

face was full of

people like Philip were garbage. Philip was like an

were also watching

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### **Chapter 1174**

"I'm the young master of the Dean family in Uppercreek. My dad is the coach of Uppercreek's security forces, and my grandfather is also the retired coach!"

After he finished speaking, he looked at Philip amusedly. "Now, do you still want to go against me?"

"The Dean family? Are they very powerful?" Philip retorted unwaveringly.

"Haha."

Gill smiled cruelly before stepping forward and glaring at Philip fiercely.

"Since I grew up, you're the first person who dares to provoke the Dean family like this.

"I'll let you know how big the gap between us is, just like the geese in the sky and the ants on the ground!"

Philip smiled faintly. When he was about to speak, a middle-aged man with a dignified face pushed the crowd away and walked over.

"What's going on? Who dares to make trouble at the banquet for the owners of Blossoms Park? Don't you know the banquet tonight is hosted by Sam Cohen of the Soaring Real Estate Group?"

"Oh, Supervisor Sandler is here. This wretched man from out of town named Philip is going to suffer now."

knew the

private banquet, I'm afraid this Philip Clarke is going to end

to kick that jerk out. I think

I'm Gil

Philip with a smile. "I suspect that this person sneaked into tonight's banquet for the

aback. He apparently recognized Gil and said respectfully, "Yes, Young Master

he turned to Philip and said, "Sir, please

did not have the so-called invitation

me your invitation immediately. Otherwise, I will call the security guards." Supervisor Sandler's expression had already darkened. Seeing Philip's hesitation, he

have an invitation. The property manager, Anson Goode,

for a moment

went into an

“Nonsense!”

rebuked, “Manager Goode is not someone you can mention

Who was Anson Goode?

property manager of Blossoms Park and also

this kid has an invitation at

the

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#### **Chapter 1175**

“Manager Goode?”

Supervisor Sandler was taken aback before he yelled mockingly, “Presumptuous! What right do you have to mention Manager Goode? Do you think we’re at a small gathering where you can talk about him so casually?”

The audience’s blood boiled at his words.

“Supervisor Sandler, hurry up and get rid of this rubbish!”

“This idiot is really good at bragging.”

“A poor place like Riverdale is really good at producing rubbish. It’s really shocking.”

At this time, everyone’s gaze at Philip was full of disdain and contempt.

Philip frowned slightly at these countless accusations.

Supervisor Sandler did not want to delay this matter any further, so he turned his head and shouted, “Where’s the security guard? Hurry up and throw this filthy guy out for me.”

“Sneaking into the private banquet for the owners of Blossoms Park is not an easy act to forgive. Call the cops too. I want to see what the police have to say about someone sneaking into private territory.”

Everyone looked at the forlorn Philip with pity.

At this time, who would dare to stand up and intercede for him?

Yolanda did not speak, but the pleasure in her eyes was evidently growing stronger.

being

Philip was really the

the intercom

and sneered at Philip, “As I said, rubbish like you isn’t at the same level as us. I can drive you out with

responded to Gil’s words and shouted for

eyes drooping and his body motionless. His thoughts  
and insults now is the price for your  
everyone heard Philip's words,  
really not afraid to  
ridiculous! Who does he think he is? He really thinks he's  
Goode? I want to  
Everyone laughed.  
people of Riverdale. If Wynn finds out you're doing this, won't she jump off the  
At the next moment!  
the main  
the four security guards, "Hurry up and throw him out!  
"Yes!"  
the four security guards approached  
to blows, everyone's  
cold voice  
to throw  
voice, they saw that the crowd had  
in a suit strode over briskly with  
he carried an invincible aura of intensity. He was looking at

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### **Chapter 1176**

This jerk turned out to be Anson's distinguished guest?

How could that be?

It must be known that everyone present tonight had to be polite in front of Manager Goode.

With Anson's distinguished identity, how did he get to know a bum in shabby clothes like Philip?

He tried to defend himself. "I didn't know that this gentleman was invited by you. If I knew, how would I possibly dare to do this?"

Anson remained unmoved. Instead, he smiled apologetically to Philip and said, "Sorry, I'm late.

"I didn't expect my subordinates to be so ignorant and cause such trouble."

With that said, Anson was full of anger.

What kind of person was Philip Clarke?

Manager Goode's distinguished guest!

was the person with the highest status

the owner of Bird

given specific instructions that he must invite

so much and even tried to kick him out of the banquet. Was this not a show of disrespect

was very

remained as usual as if all

okay, I'm used to

and said calmly, "However, this supervisor seems to have a prejudice against me. I already told him I was invited by you and everything would be cleared up if he asked you about it. He didn't listen to me and insisted on

when he heard

smiled and said, "Manager Goode, please listen to

"No need to explain.

truthfully to Mr. Cohen about what you did and suggest that he fire you directly, relieving you of your position

nonchalant words made Supervisor Sandler's heart fall into the deepest

Supervisor Sandler could only look at Gil pleadingly, hoping that

did not know that Gil was

appeared, his heart

Anson said that Philip was the distinguished guest he had invited, he could hardly

the general manager of Soaring

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#### **Chapter 1177**

He looked at Gil reproachfully.

"Is Mr. Clarke someone you can humiliate casually?"

"I'll talk to your father about this matter myself."

After he finished speaking, he ignored Gil's pale face, turned his head to Philip, and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Clarke, Mr. Cohen and a few friends are waiting for you upstairs."

"Sure."

Philip nodded, glanced at Gil Dean lightly, then smiled before turning away.

Supervisor Sandler could not take it anymore. He slumped to the ground, his face pale.

Gil lowered his head and gritted his teeth with his fists clenched.

That final look from Philip seemed to be ridiculing him, turning into a sharp sword and piercing his self-esteem fiercely.

"That son of a b\*tch!"

After the two walked away, Gil finally exploded. He took the wine glass from the nearby table and smashed it on the ground.

"How does he know Anson Goode? This is impossible!"

The moment Yolanda had seen Anson, her expression could not help but change slightly as she exclaimed in a low voice.

it possible that she was not aware of what kind

going

felt very apprehensive. Anson was not someone she could provoke at all. Even Gil could not compare

time. What

Yolanda felt regretful.

second-generation friends

Soaring Real Estate Group, not an organization ordinary people could

piece of trash managed to suck up

she did not say a word, there

the onlookers in the distance were

had been forced into desperation, actually fought

to have a high status. Even

to be a man who relies

level, they had only heard of Anson Goode's name at most, without the chance of meeting him.

Naturally,

Sam Cohen's capable assistant. He's also

changed slightly when they

Estate Group was very

Goode's friend? Seeing Anson's unusual attitude toward him, could it be that he had an extraordinary

this, many people's gaze on Yolanda and

disgruntled and gritted her teeth

right did Philip have to know

at this time, staring coldly in the direction where Philip left. He said, "Didn't you say that this kid was the young master of Clarke Group that

heard the words, she was immediately excited and said hurriedly,

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#### **Chapter 1178**

The two took a seat, and Anson accompanied him next to him.

After a round of toast, Sam immediately broached the topic and said, "Mr. Clarke, this time, Soaring Real Estate Group has decided to set up a real estate company in Riverdale to expand our business there. When the time comes, we hope you can extend some help, Mr. Clarke."

If they could get some help from Philip, or rather, an investment, then the ten-year plan of Soaring Real Estate Group in Riverdale would face no problems at all!

By itself, the Soaring Real Estate Group of Sam Cohen had a certain influence. In Uppercreek, it was one of the three giants in the real estate industry.

However, Riverdale was different; its waters ran deep.

Moreover, Philip was different, and the background he came from was different.

Through Hoyt Luther, Sam already knew and understood this point deeply.

He and Hoyt had been friends in private for many years, and naturally, they knew the true identity of Philip Clarke!

When he was just a teenager, he had founded the Uppergrade Chamber of Commerce Alliance single-handedly as a vocational hobby!

One could imagine how grandiose this young man was.

If Philip's approval could be obtained, the development of Soaring Real Estate Group in Riverdale would definitely go smoothly.

said calmly, "You can discuss this matter with Theo Zander and Hoyt Luther. Just

his glass with a smile on his face and said, "Mr. Clarke, thank

that, Sam downed the contents

eating and drinking their fill, everyone got up and sent  
passed the  
Clarke? I didn't expect to meet a piece of trash like  
full of  
turned around, he saw Juan Parker approaching. He was wearing a navy blue suit, looking  
these days because he never found a chance to get back  
guy had been away from Riverdale for  
glanced at Juan lightly. He could not be bothered to talk  
against Juan now because someone was  
wanted to lure the snake out of  
Philip turned around and prepared to  
He directly blocked Philip's path and said with sarcasm, "Well done, Philip. Do you have a mistress in  
Blossoms Park now? Does Wynn know  
thought of something and laughed, his eyes  
such a guy  
of assets, Juan  
terms of strength, he had a big boss

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### **Chapter 1179**

Philip's eyes were cold as he shook his hand directly, brushing away Yolanda's arm.

Smack!

Philip responded in kind, slapping Yolanda's face angrily while saying, "Yolanda Lee, that's enough! You keep challenging my patience time and again! If not for the sake of our acquaintance, I'd have dealt with you a long time ago!"

Every person had a limit.

Philip Clarke was no exception!

He had always kept a low profile and did not wish to cause any trouble most of the time, especially now that he was looking for his sister Hannah Clarke. He did not want news of his actions to be spread or to cause a sensation as it would only lead him to be noticed by people with ulterior motives. That was why he had been deliberately restraining his temper.

However, Yolanda's actions had crossed the limit!

Yolanda was stunned, clutching her pretty face while staring at Philip in disbelief.

“You... How dare you hit me?!”

Yolanda’s eyes widened, and the anger in her heart surged.

Why had she come to Uppercreek for development in the first place? It was so that when she returned to Riverdale in the future, she could deal with Philip more vigorously.

Now, however, this guy actually dared to lash out at her!

master who had gone bankrupt, what right did he have to do

dare to take another

coldly, already

beaten, he immediately felt angry. He pointed at Philip and scolded, “Son of a b\*tch, how dare you hit Yola! Believe it or not, a phone call

Philip only smiled calmly and

was

very arrogant. Just

embarrassment in the banquet hall because of Philip. Now, this guy still dared to be

cold voice, “Hurry up and bring some people to Blossoms Park! I want to get rid of

Gill glanced at Philip who was indifferent

of trash like you is still pretending to be calm? Not only did you hit my woman, but you even dare to act pretentious with me? Soon, my people will be here. I shall see how

Brazen!

this moment. When his people arrived, no matter who it was, that person must kneel and

a flower. Once you’re crippled,

and stretched out his hand to pat Philip

that marked the beginning

he immediately grabbed Gil’s outstretched hand. With a

that his arm seemed

fist was infinitely magnified in his

Boom!

No prior warning!

on Gil’s face directly, causing a

but you've crossed my bottom line again and again, so

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 1180**

"Hehe."

Gil sneered, taking a tissue from the side to cover his mouth and nose. His eyes were stern as he said, "What, a bankrupt young master like you wants to make a move against me?"

Ludicrous!

A useless and bankrupt young master dared to challenge him?

He was simply courting death!

The corners of Philip's mouth were slightly raised as a sneer appeared. He said, "You'll find out."

Then, he raised his fist and threw it at Gil again.

Gil's eyes widened in fright and he quickly raised his hand to cover his face.

He acted very arrogantly most of the time, but when it came to a fight, he was a weak chicken.

"Stop! Who dares to touch Young Master Dean?!"

the stairs, a group of men in security uniforms rushed in. All of them were big and burly men, each holding

guy in the lead was the chief coach of the Dean family's security guards, Sunny Howe, also known as

in the circle knew about Howie's temper and violence. After all, he was a retired

through the door, Howie led a group of people and surrounded the place. Pointing at Philip, he said angrily, "Are you the brat who wants to teach Young

in the long

group of

exhilarated now. Young Master Dean had finally made his move, which meant

be arrogant with Young Master Dean, you

then said to Gil next to her, "Young Master Dean, I

moment and said, "Sure, as long as

he looked at Philip coldly, unable to conceal

the

provoked the people in

Young Master Dean?

was probably the young master of Uppercreek's Dean

Haha!

Clarke was a

the side. He was prepared to take a picture of Philip's

"Do it!"