

The First Heir 1181

Chapter 1181

Mr. Clarke?

Yolanda was also in a daze, her mind wandering.

Philip... Why was he being addressed to as Mr. Clarke?

Wait a minute!

Gil's heart trembled suddenly!

This person was the chairman of Soaring Real Estate Group, Sam Cohen!

Now, at this moment, Sam was here and he addressed that piece of trash as Mr. Clarke!

Seeing Juan and Yolanda looking at him suspiciously, Philip's heart trembled.

Oh no, if his identity was exposed in Uppercreek, the people keeping an eye on him in the dark would definitely investigate his purpose for coming here.

At that time, it might cause unnecessary trouble or even cause harm to his sister!

Philip must conceal it temporarily.

Sam

aback but

had once explained to him that Mr. Clarke's

Philip in the private room upstairs, so Sam immediately changed his words. "All visitors are my guests. By treating my

cold sweat beaded on his forehead. He exchanged a glance

what

not be rude to

Cohen was the chairman of Soaring Real Estate Group,

said that Sam was related

attitude was

was an elder from the same generation as his father. Even his father had to be respectful when he said to Gil with a cold face, "Gil Dean, this place belongs to me.

relationship with the Dean family either. After all, he and Gil's dad had some business cooperation

immediately said, "Mr. Cohen, you've misunderstood. We just want to tell you that the idiot behind you is not Mr. Clarke at all. Did he tell you that

Idiot?

Smack!

stepped forward with

Gil was stunned, and blood gushed out from his nose

gone crazy? I'm a member of the Dean

angrily and

strong identity and status in Uppercreek, the Dean family was

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Chapter 1182

However, at this moment, Gil had already been consumed by anger. He just wanted to teach Philip, this ignorant trash, a good lesson!

Thus, he shouted arrogantly, "What are you afraid of? Are there things I can't do in Uppercreek? So what if he's Sam Cohen? This is Uppercreek, the land of the young. One Sam Cohen will be trampled under my shoes sooner or later!"

Audacious!

Outrageous!

At this moment, Gil Dean had brought into full play the flippant temperament of a rich second-generation young master.

On the opposite, Sam's face was as dark as night.

No one had ever dared to talk to him like this!

"Rascal, what are you talking about? This is an outrage!"

a gruff shout came from behind

the group of people brought by

a burly middle-aged man with an angular face. His pair of thick eyebrows were raised, and his face fell half a meter

Which idiot dares to kick me? Do you want to

furiously and glanced back but was

"Your old man!"

who

was here. He was really

all over his
frightened that he stammered, "Dad... That... Why are you
didn't show up, wouldn't you be turning this place upside down by now? You even dare to show
on his face and apologized to Sam. "Mr. Cohen, I'm sorry. I didn't train my son well enough. Don't worry,
I'll teach him a
and said angrily, "Rascal, why are you still in
Gil was depressed.
child, he had endured a fair share of his father's

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Chapter 1183

Gil flew into a rage, jumped up, and pointed at Philip, saying angrily, "You want me to apologize to this
scheming piece of waste? I refuse!"

Smack!

Gus slapped him mercilessly and asked with a cold face, "Why don't you ask my hand if it agrees?"

Thud!

Gil directly fell on his knees!

"Sorry, Philip, please forgive my recklessness!"

Gil almost gritted his teeth and forced out each word.

He was very upset and unwilling!

Why should he apologize?

Why was he being made to apologize to a useless person who was nothing?

"Mr. Clarke, my son already knows his mistake. May I ask if you're satisfied?" Gus asked with a grin.

Philip's face was calm, and the anger in his eyes had cooled down.

kneeling on the ground, and did

all, there were too many people

Philip said, "Forget

he stepped forward and left directly in front of Gil,

and personally

jumped up from the ground and stared resentfully in the direction of Philip's departure. He said angrily
to his father, "Dad, why did you make me

you think a piece of trash can make Sam Cohen so
then shook his
Gil, Yolanda, and
seeing this scene, frowned
his emotions, saying, "I'm not convinced! I must
blue and said with a smile, "Young Master Dean, I have a plan to help
said, "As long as I can teach that piece of
...

Philip left Blossoms Park,
for him, and hung it on
shook his head, and said,
see her eventually. Do you want me to accompany you
on Philip's
waist, shook his head, and said, "No, you should
pouted and said, "But it's boring to stay in
come along too. I might be staying in Uppercreek for a while,

Chapter 1184

After leaving the orphanage, Philip came to Blossoms Park. This time, no one dared to stop Philip.
Anson personally accompanied him and waited for more than an hour at the door of Janice's villa.
"Mr. Clarke, why do you come here every day? Are you a fan of Ms. Janice Clarke?"

Anson could not help but ask.

Philip shook his head and looked at the promotional poster at the door. It was his sister, as beautiful as an angel, looking very pure in a white dress and smiling cutely at the camera.

"Yes."

Philip did not tell Anson his true identity.

Anson smiled without comment and said, "Mr. Clarke, you're really the most persistent fan I've ever met. Ms. Janice is a celebrity from Uppercreek. She just returned from abroad and is already the top artist of Leisure Entertainment. If you want to find her, Mr. Clarke, you can go to Leisure Entertainment."

These words reminded Philip of something. He turned around with a smile, patted Anson on the shoulder, and said, "You're very good."

hurriedly nodded respectfully and said, "Thank you, Mr. Clarke, for the

Philip smiled without comment.

hurriedly went out, drove a car over, and said, "Mr. Clarke, let me take you

did not

arrived at the building where

Uppercreek

Leisure Entertainment

Entertainment, he saw several luxury cars

"These are all artists signed by Leisure Entertainment and

about to step into the building when a dissatisfied curse came from his side. "Where did this poor wretch come from? Get out

burly man in a black

woman with an above-average appearance. She was in her 30s or 40s and dressed very fashionably, wearing a dark blue silk tube top paired with white wide-leg pants, broad sunglasses, a white hat, and a small purse

delicate, but the subtle wrinkles at the corners of her eyes betrayed

on her

Chapter 1185

Philip was startled and happy.

However, in an instant, anger appeared on his face again.

Did that woman say she wanted to teach Janice a lesson just now?

She was courting death!

Philip immediately followed while Anson behind him also became anxious. He dialed a number and said a few words before quickly chasing after him.

"Mr. Clarke, wait for me."

Here, Philip had followed Wendy to the front desk of Leisure Entertainment.

Upon seeing Wendy, those good-looking front desk girls all lowered their heads in fear and respect, shouting in unison, "Master Jones."

For a woman to be called 'Master', it was enough to show that Wendy's influence in this entertainment company ran deep!

Wendy did not even look at those receptionists. She twisted her figure and walked in with the temperament of a queen.

"Master Jones, wait a minute. Mr. Snell said he's meeting clients and is not free to see you. Would you like to have a rest in the lounge first?"

Seeing that Wendy was about to barge in, a female receptionist hurried out and stretched out her hands to block Wendy's path. She smiled politely as she explained.

However...

Smack!

simply slapped the female receptionist's

are you? How dare you stop me! Didn't Denver

That was Wendy's dominance.

Leisure Entertainment, she was not afraid of

company relied on her

was in the

for now, that was

Wendy, there would be no Leisure

Wendy's current husband was not an ordinary person. He belonged to one of the

Sidney Wes, was the chairman of Weston Group—the largest financial company in Uppercreek. With assets worth tens of billions, it controlled the economic lifeline of dozens of large and small companies in

Group cooperated with certain special fields in Uppercreek, and that was an

one could shake

and even the

to say that they

slapped by Wendy was stunned. With her head lowered,

but the young woman obviously took her job

head to apologize before saying, "Master Jones, Mr. Snell is really meeting guests and he's not free to

Hehe.

her eyebrow, she looked at the receptionist in front of her and suddenly said angrily, "Do you want to die? Don't

terrified and

"Ern, give her ten slaps and

raised his hand, and swept it toward the face of the

Smack!

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Chapter 1186

Philip shook off Ern's arm, pulled the female receptionist behind him, and calmly said to Ern, "I'm no one. I just can't stand watching you being so arrogant."

Wendy was annoyed. Why did she keep running into this idiot today?!

"Brat, do you know who I am? How dare you stick your nose into my business?! Are you upset that your mother is still alive? Believe it or not, one phone call from me and I can ruin your entire family!"

Wendy was also very arrogant with her mouth spewing a bunch of spiteful words.

It really made people wonder how such a woman became popular in the first place.

Was it the end of the road already?

Initially, Philip did not intend to take things any further, but when he heard the other party insulting his mother, his eyes immediately glinted with a chill.

He stared at Wendy and said solemnly, "I'll give you three minutes to apologize!"

Hahaha!

There was a burst of laughter.

Wendy looked at Philip. This ordinary young man was very audacious.

"You want me to apologize to a piece of trash at the bottom of the society? Who do you think I am? Let me tell you, I, Wendy Jones, am the leading best actress in the industry and also the madam of the Wes family. Who are you to make me apologize to you?"

she would announce herself as the best actress and

most people heard this, they would

also developed Wendy's arrogant temperament. She became not afraid to cause trouble

who would

coldly, "I don't care who you are.

Ern, "Slap his mouth too!

that, Wendy raised her
sleeves, and raised his arm to throw a

However...

Bam!

flew out a few meters

dare you fight

furious. He had not expected the other party

was also taken aback for a while, looking at Philip's indifferent appearance with his hands in his trouser
she

you? Can't you even take care of

was angry

apologized to Wendy. "Madam, don't worry, dealing with this kind of

that, he hit Philip's

However...

Smack!

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Chapter 1187

As soon as Dixon's voice fell, four or five security guards immediately rushed out from the front desk and surrounded Philip.

Philip's expression was cold. He glanced at the people around him and asked Dixon, "Aren't you going to ask me why I hit him?"

This Leisure Entertainment was not as professional as he imagined.

"Who are you to question me? He belongs to Master Jones. He's not a person someone like you can hit at will."

Dixon handled this matter indiscriminately, pointing at Philip as he shouted angrily.

Wendy Jones was a veteran at Leisure Entertainment. Everyone in the company, from the cleaning ladies to the general manager, feared her.

Firstly, it was because of her connections in the entertainment industry. Secondly, it was because of her identity as the madam of the Wes family.

Who dared to be rough with her?

Who dared to touch her people?

Philip chuckled, shook his head helplessly, and said, “So it turns out that you’re also a prejudiced person, Mr. Wells. Your company’s employee was beaten up under the orders of an arrogant woman just because she did her job and enforced the company’s rules and regulations. Shouldn’t you stand from the perspective of your company’s employee and support her?”

this, Dixon’s gaze fell on Sally

Entertainment, not a place for you to poke your nose in! Besides, who the hell are you?

looking all

actually dared to open his mouth and meddle

did he

“My name is Philip Clarke. I just can’t stand the sight of arrogant and domineering people who don’t treat ordinary people as human beings. No matter what position they’re in or what they do,

Philip continued saying to him coldly, “And you, as the vice president of this company, what is your reason for helping an arrogant and domineering madwoman instead of helping your employees? A person like you still wants your employees to

the last sentence, Philip’s voice was very deep—so deep that it

or five security guards as well as the staff who had gathered around to watch the excitement, all showed faint anger in

That was right!

They were humans too!

had always been bullied by

chose to

they left this company,

rich were humans while

in the crowd even started to record videos secretly, but the angle was not very good and only Philip’s side profile

words, he looked very cool and

down for me at once! How dare he scold me in

Chapter 1188

This scene shocked the surrounding group of people!

Everyone’s eyes widened as they looked at Philip incredulously.

The nerve of this guy!

He actually beat Dixon Wells!

Dixon was not an ordinary person. He had worked his way into this position after he got off the streets!

This man knew a lot of local gangs in Uppercreek.

There was no choice. The entertainment industry could not avoid dealing with such people.

Problems that could not be solved out in the open had to be dealt with through these people.

Unexpectedly, Philip stood with his arms behind him, looked at Dixon indifferently, and said, "Not only am I beating you, but I also want you to apologize! Apologize to her at once!"

Philip pointed to Sally standing behind him.

Although Sally was supported by her two colleagues at the moment, the injuries on her face were obviously very serious.

"F*ck you! She's just a small front desk receptionist. Why should a vice president like me apologize to her?"

to stand up for her? Fine! Let's

took out his phone directly and dialed a number before talking into it, "Bring two cars worth of people here immediately! I met an

hanging up the phone, Dixon sneered at Philip, "You're finished. Be prepared to

The audience was silent.

knew that Dixon was

equivalent to provoking a sinister wolf that

scene were shaking

Vice President Wells was the same

everyone had their blood boiling earlier, they had all

were back to reality, would they dare to fight Dixon Wells?

No.

was the sorrow of

the situation indifferently. After saying a few words

raised her middle finger

at Wendy who got into

was worried about this vicious woman. What if she met his sister and did something

way. He yelled, "Are you trying to escape?"

black vans quickly stopped at the entrance of

Swoosh!

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Chapter 1189

Philip naturally saw the other party and a faint smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. He was an old acquaintance.

At the same time, the people around were speaking in low voices, full of worries.

This guy was doomed.

Geoff was known as a ruthless man in this neighborhood, and his methods were dirty.

However, no one knew what Geoff was thinking at this moment. He stood there blankly for a long time.

This... Dixon Wells, that idiot!

The person he was supposed to take care of was actually Mr. Clarke who even Master Bell dared not provoke?

The cold sweat on Geoff's forehead poured. The group of subordinates behind him naturally recognized Philip and all of them panicked.

"Geoff, what's wrong? Have you visited too many chicks lately that you can't even hold a baseball bat properly?"

Dixon bent over with a smile, picked up the baseball bat from the ground, and shoved it back into Geoff's hand.

Geoff, at this moment, was full of jitters and there were beads of cold sweat on his forehead. He was cursing in his heart.

Why was Dixon giving him the baseball bat? He wanted his life, not the f*cking bat!

He turned to look at Dixon and said, "Dixon, the person you asked me to take care of is him?"

"Yes, it's him!"

nodded and yelled, then walked up to the aloof Philip. He provocatively said, "Boy, are you scared now? Do you want to kneel

Hahaha!

This was too exhilarating.

this happened, Dixon would stand with his arms behind his back, looking very superior as he waited for the other party to kneel in front of him and beg

the other party bowing to him, Dixon would feel

and manpower ruled

However, to everyone's surprise...

said, "Doesn't your

The heck!

was taken aback for a moment and then he reacted, immediately roaring,

"Whack the f*ck!"

went straight up to kick Dixon on

sent flying from the kick and fell to the ground

face hurting, Dixon clutched his waist and climbed up from the ground with difficulty. He yelled at Geoff in

around were also

What was the situation?

Geoff not the person who was called over here by

Wells, you son of a b*tch, are

he walked up and grabbed Dixon by the collar, instantly slapping him on the face back

stop, what

his face,

Entertainment who were standing around dared not step forward to stop them. Besides, this Dixon Wells

things were turning out could be considered as retribution, and

Furthermore, that was Geoff!

Who dared to intervene?

are you doing, standing there in

and hurriedly shouted at the

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Chapter 1190

Seeing that Philip was ignoring him, Geoff hurriedly explained, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry, I didn't know that you'd be here. If I knew it was you, I wouldn't have dared to come here."

As his voice fell, Geoff winked at his goons.

"Mr. Clarke, sorry!"

In an instant, a dozen men all bowed their heads in apology.

This scene really frightened Dixon. His little heart almost could not take it!

Oh no, trouble was coming!

He had met a tough opponent this time!

“Ignorance can be overlooked,” Philip said flatly.

Geoff sighed in relief at those words. Fortunately, Mr. Clarke did not blame him for today’s incident.

at Geoff and

to look at him, sneering, “Dixon Wells, who the hell do you think you are to question my actions? Laying a finger on Mr.

bring your weapons and beat

Geoff said again.

people

ground and begged for mercy. “Geoff, I was wrong.

he said, “Beating you up is on account

Damn it!

instant, Dixon wanted to spit

was beaten up so badly and it

Were these people demons?

Leisure Entertainment! If you do this to me, aren’t you afraid that Mr. Snell

made his last

Dixon’s chest.

Smack!

chastised angrily, “An idiot like you don’t even know who you’ve offended. If you ask Heath to help you out of

and patted Geoff on the shoulder. Turning around, he got