

The First Heir 2071

Chapter 2071

Arrest her?

Hearing that, Wynn was dumbfounded.

What did she do wrong? Why would she be arrested over a cash withdrawal?

“W-What are you doing? What did I do wrong?” Wynn asked in a panic, her face full of confusion.

One of the security guards wearing a bomb suit stood in front with a shield. He pointed at Wynn fiercely and said, “Don’t talk nonsense and give up resistance. We’re following the instructions of our superiors. Please cooperate with our investigation. Otherwise, we’ll have to take coercive measures!”

Another security officer said, “Put your hands up and walk slowly toward us! Hurry!”

Wynn did not know what was happening, and she was very nervous. She raised her hands slightly and approached the security personnel.

She thought that since it was the bank’s security personnel, they should not be bad people. Hence, there should be no problem in cooperating with the operation. If there was any misunderstanding, she would just cooperate with them and clear things up.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Wynn walked forward, two personnel in bomb suits snuck behind her at some point. While Wynn was not paying attention, they stepped forward and grabbed Wynn’s arms.

What are you doing? Let go! How can you just arrest people without a reason in broad daylight?” Wynn exclaimed. These people

yourself and

Wynn’s arms and pushed her to the

said with a snort, “As mentioned by Mary, you do have some looks. Hehe, people like you dare to steal anything

as she said, “What victims?

her were strong and well-trained. How could a weak woman like

customers were still in the hall. These people were now looking at the scene happening in front of them with bated breath. Some of them even took out their

the tellers and security personnel to stop them from

What’s so interesting about catching a

caught the person, we’ll take her to

the security staff took Wynn to

already been asked to leave. Now, there was only the manager,

sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He looked at Wynn coldly and said, "You have a don't know what you mean by on, drop

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Chapter 2072

The manager chastised, "Tell the truth! Did you steal this card from a customer when you were working in an entertainment center? Entertainers like you sell your bodies and betray your souls just because you have some looks. You even stoop as low as to steal things! You're simply lawless! Tell me, who did you steal this card from? If you don't, I'll beat you until you tell the truth and send you to the Clarke family on Arcadia Island so they can teach you a lesson!"

"Cut the crap! Who's an entertainer? Why are you saying that I stole this card? This is my card! Let go of me now!"

Wynn was extremely aggrieved.

Entertainer?

Stealing?

Ever since she was young, she had never been slandered like this!

This issue that involved moral character was the most sensitive topic for people like her!

"Let me go! I'm not a thief!" Wynn could not hold back any longer and struggled desperately!

"Behave yourself!"

his superior, a security officer pulled Wynn over and slapped

Smack!

red fingerprints on Wynn's fair

cried. She looked at the few people in front of her aggrievedly and sobbed.

bullies? We're catching crooks and doing justice! Do you know what card this is? This is the Gold Island Card of the Clarke family with

'One billion?'

over after hearing this. In the card Philip gave her, Wynn thought there would be a expected

She had an incredulous expression. Back then, did Philip want to tell her about his identity through Wynn's state, the manager thought she had been exposed by him and was all the more convinced that Wynn had stolen

said smugly, "Young lady, before you stole it, didn't you find out what it is and how much it's worth? Did you think there were only a few hundred thousand in it, so you stole the card and came here to withdraw the money

the actual amount, are you afraid?

this moment. He was thinking that he would force a confession out

a Gold Island Card! The

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Chapter 2073

Inside the chairman's office on the top floor of the 27th subsidiary and eighth business property. Philip was explaining his plan to George.

"Arcadia Island is different from the outside world. The connection between Arcadia Island and the outside world is only through the business gateway and business channels. If you want to connect Arcadia Island with the outside world, it's necessary to obtain the consent of the old master and all the people in charge of the Clarke family. As long as one person objects, the plan will not succeed. In the past, the old master also wanted to do so, but because of the branch family, this matter was put on hold."

Before George finished speaking, Philip's phone on the coffee table suddenly buzzed. Philip took it and saw that it was a call from Wynn.

He and George looked at each other and smiled.

Philip smiled as he swiped the accept button and said, "What's up, Wynn? Did you get the money?"

Abruptly, Wynn's sobs could be heard from the other end of the line!

"Boo-hoo, Phil..."

Wynn's voice sounded extremely aggrieved.

Philip was instantly dumbfounded. He jumped up from George's sofa and quickly asked, "Wynn, what's wrong with you? Why are you crying? Who bullied you?"

On the other side of the phone, Wynn said pitifully while sobbing, "You need to come to the bank. They won't let me go. They even said I stole something!"

"What?!"

went red and he

don't be scared. Just wait there for me. I'll be

call and ran out of

Master,

on his coat, "Wynn is being detained at the bank in the opposite

that, he

Do you want to bring a few

finish his

was too slow, so he ran down the

manager disdainfully watched as Wynn finished the call and said, "That's enough pretending already. For broken goods like you, how powerful can your husband be? Don't tell me that he's from the streets? Hehe, let me tell you, that doesn't work here. Our security personnel here are all well-trained. No matter how many people you call over to cause trouble, it's

is not a gangster, my husband is

laughter of the manager and others. She could only stubbornly stare

clutched his stomach, pointed at Wynn, and said, "Oh my, even a rotten dreg at the bottom of the society knows how to protect

ridicule, Wynn lowered her head without

time and said impatiently, "How long has it been? Is your husband coming to testify for you

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Chapter 2074

Upon seeing that the man who came was so overbearing, the security staff left one person by the manager's side while the rest rushed up to stop Philip.

What a joke!

How could they be a match for Philip?

For the first two people who rushed up, Philip merely tilted sideways slightly and avoided the anti-riot batons in their hands. This was followed by a violent sweep of his leg. The two took a hit and flew out, crashing heavily on the floor.

For the other two security personnel who held Wynn's arms, one of them was also hit by Philip and instantly fell to the floor on his knees. He was delirious and foaming at the mouth.

After these two people fell to the floor, Philip kicked each of them once.

"How dare you touch my wife?!"

The two of them slid across the floor in an instant and hit two large vases, which immediately shattered all over the floor.

"Phil!" Wynn shouted aggrievedly.

Philip turned around and saw Wynn standing pitifully on the side. He immediately felt distressed. He went forward and hugged her.

Wynn felt safe

and was like a child complaining to her parents. She sobbed and said, "They won't let me go. They said I stole something

her. "Don't cry. It's okay, I'm here.

and the security staff next to him, as well as

Who was this person?

so rude and fierce, beating people up as soon as

This was Arcadia Island!

hand, turned around, and looked at the crowd in a domineering manner. He said, "Tell me clearly what's going on here. If you don't make it clear, I'll burn this place to the

ground. The onlookers was Mary, the teller who handled Wynn's transaction earlier. Mary said angrily, "How

did you slap Mary, whose mouth instantly gushed with

blood from your house? Can you

pointed at Mary's

mouth. She covered her blood-filled mouth

and looked at the few security personnel lying on the ground. The one next to

Damn it!

That bunch was usually

beaten so easily by a young man in his

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Chapter 2075

"Where did you get your arrogance? What Clarke are you talking about? Do you think you're amazing just because your last name is Clarke? Believe it or not, I'll get someone to kill..."

The manager was furious and yelled at Philip angrily, but suddenly, he realized one fact. His body shuddered all over.

"Wait a minute! W-What did you say your last name was?" The manager asked with a serious face.

Philip said coldly, "My last name is Clarke. What about it? You know this card of the Clarke family but you don't know the people with the last name Clarke?"

"Are you saying... You're...?"

The manager stretched out his hand tremblingly and pointed at Philip, his face pale with fright.

At this moment, the security officer next to the manager spoke up. "Manager, don't let this kid fool you!"

The manager was taken aback and asked, "Huh? What do you mean by that?"

The security officer said, "Manager, just look at this kid. His body is in tatters and his clothes are all cheap stuff. Without any signs of extravagance at all, how could he be a nobleman of the Clarke family?! Have you ever seen a Clarke dressed like a beggar? He must have heard about this from somewhere and is here under false pretenses!"

"Oh, yes, you're right!"

member of the Clarke family? This is Arcadia Island! Impersonating a Clarke is a capital offense! Besides, too many people have the last

rolled his eyes and sighed helplessly as he said, "A bunch

you say?" the manager

cash machines and some security guards in the community

of

armed with anti-riot batons and shields as

okay? Sorry for

said one after another. Once there were more

time! Block the doorway for me and don't let a single ant

"Yes!"

in unison and guarded all entrances

matter how well you can fight, can you escape from all these people? Hmph, the two of you are really shameless! In my opinion, you must be working for a syndicate!

said coldly, "I can't

Philip took out his

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Chapter 2076

The tellers and security personnel around the door could not help but sneer when they heard the contents of Philip's phone conversation. They looked at each other and mocked, "Wow, this kid is really good at acting!"

"He even gave Mr. George Thomas a call. That's the butler of the Clarke family. Mr. Thomas is responsible for our neighborhood. He's really good at selecting people."

"Why didn't he call Patriarch Clarke instead? That would be awesome!"

The security officer next to the manager said, "Manager, don't waste time with this kid. I say call the police and notify the Clarke family. He's obviously a servant who ran away from the Clarke family. Now that we have so many people here, he can't escape anyway. What do you think?"

"Manager?"

The security officer asked repeatedly but found the manager motionless. His face was grim.

George was the person in charge of this area, and he had George's number. Just now, he clearly saw that the number that Philip dialed. It was none other than George's number!

This kid was not lying!

Three seconds.

on the manager's desk rang immediately. The caller ID

of blood. He looked back at Philip in shock, but Philip paid no heed

phone hesitantly and said in

could be heard cursing. "Useless piece of crap! Trash! You son of a

Boom!

the floor. The receiver fell to the side, swinging back and

was taken aback and quickly supported the manager. He said in bewilderment, "Manager, what's wrong with

the floor, shivering all over. He paid

curses did not stop and the voice got even louder. "Hello?"

His hand was shaking uncontrollably like he had Parkinson's.

"H-Hello, President, I'm here!"

"You fool! What's wrong with your head? How dare you detain someone from the Clarke family? Mr.

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Chapter 2077

The security officer was stunned by this sudden slap. His ears buzzed and he saw stars. He looked at the manager incredulously and asked cautiously, "Manager, what's wrong with you? Why did you hit me?"

He was aggrieved to be slapped by the manager in front of so many people.

"Why, you ask? Get the hell out of my way!"

With that said, the manager kicked the security guard away, ran to Philip, and knelt in front of him with a thud. "I'm sorry for not recognizing you. Please forgive me, Young Master Clarke! I deserve to die!"

As he said that, the manager bowed his head to the ground, not daring to move.

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded!

Young Master Clarke?

This kid who was dressed like a beggar was really a young master of the Clarke family.

Philip did not speak. At this time, his face was frosty, and his eyes flickered like snow on the glacier. It was so cold it froze people's hearts.

knelt on the ground, trembling all over. Hearing no response from Philip, he continued to
at stake. Moreover, even if the president did not specify the details, after offending the Clarke family,
how could a manager like

Clarke, don't be angry! It's all my fault and I'm in the wrong! Please be merciful

his chest and slamming his head on the

I forgive you? Who are you to bully

said, his voice

Clarke's wife... Was that not the

Oh no!

dead for

manager looked up, his head covered in blood. He saw Philip's angry expression and got a fright. He
raised his arm

and ignorant. I'm a piece of useless trash! Please

Smack, smack!

was all swollen, but Philip just stood there coldly holding

Mr. Clarke cared about his

to forgive him, he must first get Mrs.

Chapter 2078

"M-Mrs. Clarke, please spare my life!" the manager shouted hysterically.

Philip glanced at him and yelled, "Shut the hell up!"

"Yes!"

At Philip's shout, the manager immediately kept quiet. Philip said to Wynn, "Wynnie, if you don't want
to stay here, go outside. Old George will be at the door soon. His bodyguards are there, so don't worry.
No one will dare to bully you anymore."

"Okay."

Wynn nodded pitifully and said, "Aren't you coming out? I want you with me."

Philip stroked Wynn's head and said, "I still have to get back at them for you. Go to the door and watch with Old George and the others."

"Okay." Wynn agreed and left.

At this time, no one dared to stop her anymore. The arrogant and domineering security personnel and tellers just now were huddled at one side in fear, respectfully giving way to Wynn.

At the entrance of the international bank, George and his bodyguards had arrived.

George saw Wynn, he disregarded his fatigue from walking and hurriedly bowed while saying, "I'm sorry that I'm late. Please forgive me,

bank passed out in fright upon hearing

Holy sh*t!

this area, actually called her 'Young Madam'. Without a doubt, she must be a

was the butler of the main Clarke family. This woman was actually the

room, the manager knelt on the floor

the desk and asked coldly, "Who hit my wife just now? Tell me

her. Please check again!"

"Bah!"

suddenly burst

the manager's desk

I didn't see the five finger marks on my

manager was taken aback and suddenly remembered that a security guard seemed

who slapped the

pointed at the security guard next to him. When that security guard heard this, his face went white and his heart pounded in

him sideways, and said, "Which hand did you use? Break it! Are you doing it yourself or do you want me to do it

Chapter 2079

Philip turned his head to the manager.

The manager was scared out of his mind and kept begging on the floor, "Young Master Clarke, I didn't touch the madam. Don't break my hand, I beg you!"

Philip waved his hand and said, "Don't be nervous. I didn't say I was going to break your hand. Let me ask you, when my wife came here just now, what did she do that made you want to arrest her?"

The manager shivered and said, "T-The madam wanted to withdraw all the money in the card."

Philip nodded and said, "Oh, what are you waiting for, then? Get the money."

Get the money?

The manager was taken aback when he heard this, and then he was overjoyed.

Could this be the end of this matter?

Was Young Master Clarke not going to blame him anymore?

He hurriedly said, "Yes, Young Master Clarke. I'll get it done right away."

Clarke's order? Hurry up and get the money

tellers displayed looks of

we don't have

billion. At most, a bank would hold tens of millions

no space for more. How could they have one

so many

no choice but to carry it

Mr. Clarke to the security guard just now, these people no longer dared to say anything. One after another, they scrambled to make phone calls

an

eight cash transport trucks full of banknotes arrived at

irrelevant people and clear the entire

from seven or eight trucks was added to the cash from the bank Large piles

the amount on Wynn' 8 card, a total of 1,008,650,000

was standing beside Philip. She watched as the cash piled up like a mountain in

of the entire international bank with hardly any space

Clarke, the money is all here now. What are your orders? The cash

bad. Bring a few cases out

"Yes, Young Master Clarke."

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Chapter 2080

The manager slumped on the floor, looked at the mountain of cash that was piled up next to him, and gulped.

Holy sh*t!

One billion!

How long would it take to finish depositing all this money in the ATM?

Philip glanced at the manager and said coldly, "Why are you still not moving? Is the amount too little?"

With that said, Philip took out his exclusive Clarke family Gold Island Card. "Look, do you recognize this? The money in this card is more than what's in that card."

Looking at Philip's Gold Island Card, the manager shuddered all over.

The Gold Island Card in Philip's hand was a seven-star. His status in the Clarke family was second only to the family heads of the main and branch families.

Terrifying!

through that manager's entire

the hell did he mess with

replied, "Of course, it's not too little. I'll carry out your

"What are you waiting for?"

"Wait a minute!"

not allowed to help you. Do

"Yes!"

up a bundle of money and rushed to the cash machine. He inserted Wynn's

time, Philip's order was the royal decree. He would never dare to violate

I'll come and collect this card in a few days. If you haven't finished depositing the money

The manager's jaw

it would be 12 million per hour. If the manager were to do this by himself, even if

depositing a few million, the money inside had to be moved out to the back. It

have a