

## **The First Heir 431**

### **Chapter 431**

Wynn was slightly startled. Do not bring Philip?

Why?

However, she did not want to argue with Martha, so she simply agreed. Then, she drove the BMW Philip bought her and headed to the villa.

Over here, Martha hung up the phone and cowered in a corner. Her entire body was shaking in fear and terror. She stammered and asked, "J-Joel... You won't do anything to Wynn, right?"

Martha was worried, especially when she saw Joel in this state. He was terrifying. If he did anything to Wynn, how could she live on? How would she face Wynn?

Joel chuckled coldly. He got up, and when he was about to approach her, Martha fell on the floor in fear. She started wailing and crying loudly. She was petrified.

"Don't worry, Aunt Martha. I love Wynn so much. I won't do anything to her. I just want to tell her something."

Joel chuckled coldly. Then, he took out a blue pill and threw it to Martha. He said, "Make tea for Wynn later. Let her drink this and you can go."

This was a special pill imported from overseas. It was an incredibly powerful drug.

Joel was extremely jealous when he thought about how he had failed to get Wynn and even lost to Philip in the end.

How?

How could a useless bum experience a reversal of fortune?

'Philip, aren't you a savage now?

'Then, today, I'll torture Wynn until she dies. I'll let you see how your woman becomes wanton and licentious under me!'

and decided to take Wynn in the villa before calling Philip over

wanted to let him see how

Haha!

body was trembling. She asked carefully, "Joel, what pill is

Slap!

and said, "What are you bullsh\*tting

made the tea. Then, she dropped the pill inside the cup

"Wynn, don't blame me. I have no choice as

moment, a pair of fair and slender legs  
weak, so Wynn genuinely thought something bad had happened to Martha.  
not expect there would be another person at  
man was none  
why are  
Joel who was sitting on the sofa while chuckling  
over. She  
and explained. He looked harmless, however, there was an ominous glint in his eyes. There  
woman was going  
had been waiting for ten years  
tea to her. She asked hurriedly, "Mom, what's wrong with you? Where are you hurt? Why are you  
wearing a face  
water. You must be parched while rushing  
was trembling slightly in  
not comply, she would die and be putting Wynn  
needs for a bit. It should be  
think twice. She took the cup and drank from it. Then, she said,  
did not move, but instead, she looked at Joel who was sitting with his one leg over the

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Wynn struggled with all her might. She pushed Joel away and was pale from fear. "Joel Harris, you monster! What are you doing? I'm warning you, if you dare to touch me, I won't forgive you! Philip will not forgive you as well!"

Philip. It was that Philip again!

When Joel thought about Philip, it was as if his brain exploded. He was being devoured by flames of anger!

"Wynn, I'm advising you to submit to me so that you won't get hurt. Today, no one will come and save you. I'll take you in front of Philip!"

Slap!

Wynn lifted her hand and slapped him. Her hand landed heavily on Joel's face. She used all her might and yelled, "You pervert!"

Joel started laughing coldly after this slap. He tilted his head and stared at Wynn. "Yeah, slap me more. I love it when you slap me."

Then, he pounced on her aggressively before pushing her against the sofa.

"Ah! Let go of me! Let go! Help! Mom, help me, help me..."

Wynn struggled with all of her might as she yelled at the top of her lungs.

pacing back and forth while terror engulfed her entire body. She covered her ears and pretended like someone will die, but Wynn

can't go down. If I go down, I'll

Wynn's screams from

was scared.

did not understand why her own mother

down into a

midst of her

and kicked Joel on the crotch with all

"Oh!"

in pain

this opportunity to

I'll definitely kill you today! Get over

as he got up while

Slap, slap!

sofa lifelessly. She was dizzy after being slapped. She muttered in a weak voice,

wretchedly and looked at Wynn who was fighting

Rip!

white shirt. Her shoulders

### **Chapter 433**

His anger was evident.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Philip could not hide the anger in him.

Damn it. Joel Harris still dared to show himself!

He was asking for death!

If Tiger had not come and told him that Martha brought a weird man home and that she looked like she had been attacked from the way she walked, Philip would not have come.

The security in the villa did not have a choice as well. Martha was the one who brought him here. They had their own rules of not asking about the business of the residents in Longford Park.

Plus, Martha was purposely hiding the wounds on her body, so the security did not notice.

The housekeepers of the villa had been dismissed by Martha a few days ago. Her reason being they were a waste of money.

Meanwhile, she pocketed the money herself.

It could be said that aside from these few people, there was no one else in First Palace today.

Philip's eyes were wide, and he was baring his teeth. Anger was boiling inside of him as he charged forward to kick Joel!

Joel did not have the chance to react before a foot landed on his face!

Joel flew backward and slammed against the wall. His back hit the wall heavily, and he did not move for a very long while.

"F\*ck! Philip, you're here just in time."

Joel climbed up from the ground with all his might and took in a few deep breaths. He looked scary with his eyes wide and teeth bare.

"Philip!"

she tried her

trembling all over. She looked pitiful as

his arms. He

even after they had

deserved

now. I'm

out from every pore of his body. He yelled, "Joel, I let you go last time, but this time, you don't know what's

said, "Philip, stop pretending. I'm here

Slam!

Philip got close to him

few teeth flew out from Joel's mouth. His mouth was now

"Ah! F\*ck!"

about to fight back,  
on the ground while blood poured out from his mouth. The pain in his  
to get what he  
all, he knew Philip's ability. He did not want to die yet. He was a man, and where there was life,  
day, he could  
to get up, a foot stomped on his  
let him go once and he still did not reflect on  
won't let you go this time even  
roared. He grabbed Joel's hair and lifted him  
let me go now! My aunt is Giada Wallis. She's one of the Wallises from Golden City! I have half of the  
Wallises' blood in me. You're asking to  
at Philip angrily, he  
the sky and the  
Who was Philip anyway?  
trash who was forced to escape from the Clarkes. Could he turn  
that was true, why did he pretend  
know where Joel got his courage to be so  
was a bit mentally  
Thud, thud, thud!

#### **Chapter 434**

"Madam, please. You have to save Joel. He's been blinded by revenge."

Ronald was kneeling on the floor while kowtowing furiously.

Their home was gone, so they had been staying in Cirrus Villa for the past few days.

Giada told them to move their entire family to Golden City. In less than three years, the Harrises would rise again.

However, Joel was over the line this time. He even had the audacity to cause trouble for Philip. He even wanted to kill Wynn and Philip!

A total mess!

What idiocy!

Over here, after Philip got Giada's call, his face was cold. He was like a trapped beast as he glared at Joel who was bleeding from his mouth. He was chuckling coldly the entire time.

The latter even said sinisterly, "Now what, Philip? Do you still dare to touch me now? Hahaha! I knew it! You're just a good-for-nothing and you'll always be a good-for-nothing! I'm going to kill you! Come on, kill me!"

"Philip, Joel is the bloodline of the Wallises. I won't allow you to hurt him. The bargaining chip is half of the Wallises' fortune in Riverdale."

Giada said calmly. It was as if there was no room for argument.

However.

"F\*ck off!"

Philip yelled. His voice was like a rumbling thunder that engulfed the entire villa. At the same time, it also engulfed the entire Cirrus Villa!

Giada was shocked. She was stunned. Her face was drenched with cold sweat as her eyes twitched.

His roar was terrifying!

It sounded even more terrifying than Roger's back then.

In the end, Philip still managed to get the air of a monarch.

Damn it!

dreaded to see the

Giada Wallis, the second

from the sofa suddenly, and

Wallis, I'll tell you one more time. You don't have the right to order me! I'm not scared of you, Giada Wallis! If you want to gamble the future of the

and there was an angry

Slam!

hanging up the phone, Philip smashed it into

when his eyes met Philip's extremely cold eyes. His entire

He was horrifying!

Philip looked like he was about to

one side limply. She could vaguely make out Philip's figure. His hands were holding onto Joel's hair tightly, and

still

over to Wynn while badly wounded. She was moaning

who was teaching Joel a lesson and

this still Philip,

She had her fair share of humiliating Philip in the past. She even had all kinds of ways to kick Philip out of the house. Now, Philip was too powerful. Martha was horrified after seeing his

aggressive

fear when she thought

the coffee table. Then, he placed his hand on

“Knife!”

his hand and yelled. He did not even look at Tiger who was standing

took out a dagger from his back pocket and handed it to

dagger glinted under the light as it twirled

have the guts

watched as the dagger twirled in Philip’s hand, and he was

Stab!

lifted the dagger and stabbed it firmly into the back of Joel’s hand.

was fast and precise. He

hand! My

over. His right hand was pinned on the coffee table. Blood

was wrong! I won’t do this again!

“Now, the other hand!”

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### **Chapter 435**

Giada was wearing a white cheongsam with an embroidered red lotus. She sashayed inside with grandeur and looked at Wynn who had already fainted. Then, she looked at Joel who was badly hurt and screaming in pain. She said calmly, “I’m here to take Joel home.”

After she said that, a few of her bodyguards walked over and tried to take Joel away.

She did not even ask for Philip’s approval. She did not respect him at all.

At this moment, Martha lifted her head to look over. When she saw Giada, she was completely stunned.

It was her! It was her!

That was the woman who attacked her!

Martha's eyes went wide. She would remember Giada her entire life. Especially that slap, it was etched inside her memory.

She knew Giada was a powerful woman. Now, this woman was in her villa.

It looked like she was here to save Joel.

Did Philip know this woman?

"You... Y-Y-You! It's you! You're the one who attacked me last time!"

Martha pointed at Giada and stammered.

Giada only peered at her coldly. Her icy gaze penetrated Martha's heart. The latter covered her mouth immediately from fear.

"Take him away," Giada said coldly. A few of her bodyguards walked over again.

"Anyone who dares to take one more step will have to go through me!"

Tiger roared and stood in front of Philip. His eyes were wide as he glared at more than ten men in suits.

There was a brutal air around him. He was not worse than the well-trained bodyguards hired by the Wallises.

of the

of the bodyguards, who was wearing a pair of

eyes, Tiger was just slightly bigger than him. He had a lot of weak points on his body. He

He was weak!

were bodyguards who had been highly trained. They knew how to kill and had learned different combat skills from

bodyguards walked out, all with murderous intent in

felt like a waterfall. He backed

his chest and stepped out again. He yelled, "Come! I want to see who dares to touch me.

Mr. Clarke with his

Tiger's only

to risk his life, he would be willing

ominous glint in his gaze behind his sunglasses.

Bam!

A punch!



latter did not see when

They were too

would not just give up without

was

moment, Tiger flipped out and charged forward with his clenched

However!

Bam!

A kick!

was slammed against the pillar. The

up once again. When he tried to charge forward again, Philip stopped him. He looked at him and said, "Enough. This will

knew Tiger was not

continued,

special bodyguards hired by the Wallises. They were mercenaries from the special forces who were person

and walked over

slowly, "I'll kill the entire family of anyone who takes him away today, including

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Just like this, more than ten pairs of eyes stared at the languid person who had suddenly appeared behind Philip.

Everyone felt numb at their scalps. Their entire body tensed up.

When did this guy appear?

He could escape from more than ten pairs of watchful eyes!

A person like that was no small matter.

The leader of the bodyguards understood immediately. A person like that must be an assassin who was on an international level!

Just from the flying dagger alone, he could tell that this person was extremely scary!

"Young Master, how do you want them to die?"

The man behind Philip had a clean-looking face. He looked innocent. However, his eyes were extremely icy.

When he talked, there was a smirk on his face. One would feel like they were being watched by the grim reaper.

“Leave no one behind. Cripple all of them!”

icy tone. There was a terrifying

“Go!”

roared, and more

He let out a smirk of

Bang, bang!

Smack, smack!

on the floor. Moans and

stood at both ends of the room while staring

the floor. They had their arms or legs crippled. They

the injured bodyguards on the ground. His body was drenched

to Philip who was behind him after a flick of his

his wrist,

Woosh!

Giada and shot past her fair neck. It even cut away a lock of her black

pierced into the door of the villa. The end of it

Giada gulped. There was also cold sweat on her

proudly. She did not even look at the bodyguards on the floor. On the other hand, she looked at Philip coldly and asked,

shook his head and stomped on the coffee table. His foot landed on the

Splat!

entire dagger

“Ah!”

## **Chapter 437**

How overbearing!

How cold!

This kind of aura was coursing through Philip's entire body!

A man who had been a spineless coward for three years was actually so domineering!

Martha was so scared that she did not dare to breathe too loud. She watched as Philip stared down at Giada. Her brain turned into mush.

W-Was Philip always this overbearing?

Giada was the woman who attacked her. How dare he say something like that?

'Either you die, or he does.'

How scary!

Martha was trembling from fear. She never expected to see Philip act like this. This was so terrifying!

She was a fool back then. How could she humiliate and scold Philip that way?

Martha was utterly horrified by how he had stabbed the dagger into Joel's hands and leg.

She swore inside her heart that she would never be arrogant toward Philip again. This man was horrifying.

It was as if he was another person.

At the same time, when Giada heard what Philip said, there was a cold smirk on her beautiful face.

How dare this guy threaten her?

"Philip, do you think I'm scared of you? I'm Giada Wallis from the Wallis family, and I'm the second madam of the Clarke family. I'm also the second legal wife of your father, and you're my son in name, Philip Clarke. According to the rules of the Clarkes, I have the right to order you to kneel!"

Her face was

at Giada. His pupils constricted like a profound and unfathomable abyss. It was

the rules

are you to order me with the

Philip replied coldly.

not say anything. She took out a letter from her pocket and there was the word 'Clarke' written on it. There was also a stamp of the golden island

said, "Before I left, I asked your father for a letter. There's also the signatures of all of

and she looked proud of

young to

care of half of the Clarkes. Do you think a

He took the letter and  
using my identity as the second madam of  
she looked at Philip. "Philip, don't forget I'm your stepmother and you're my son. Before Charlotte  
passed, she left  
talk about her! You also  
he crumpled the letter in his hands before  
were simple. Listen to everything Giada  
what all of the people in  
also what his  
father's wishes, especially when all of his uncles  
"Let him go."  
bicker  
looked at Joel who was laughing non-stop at the floor. The latter laughed in a wretched way and said,  
Slam!  
face immediately. He  
made a phone call, and everyone in the villa came in. Then,  
These were the rules, and there was  
could not  
only let  
rage and said coldly, "You're too young. I'm indeed shocked by your transformation in these seven  
years, but you're still nothing in  
into the car, he  
around, and his eyes turned icy.

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#### **Chapter 438**

Half a minute later, Giada, who was in the other car that was heading back to Cirrus Villa, got the news.  
At that moment, the temperature inside the car plunged to a freezing point.  
Giada said coldly, "Philip! How dare you do this! You went against my order! I will never forgive you!"  
Back at the villa, Philip held Wynn and looked at Martha who was on the floor coldly. "To the hospital."

Martha was as timid as a chick. She got up while trembling furiously. Cold sweat started pouring out from her skin like a waterfall.

“Oh.”

Martha replied and followed Philip out of the villa.

When she saw that Philip did not say anything, Martha finally felt relieved. She let out a breath of relief, but her heart was still trembling.

After they got out of the door, Martha was trying to call a cab hurriedly. In the end, Tiger drove a black Mercedes-Benz over and opened the door. He said respectfully, “Mr. Clarke, please get in.”

Philip did not reject him. They had to get to the hospital urgently. Wynn had already passed out. They did not know what was wrong with her.

Martha was shocked. She looked at Tiger who was as strong as a bull and the Mercedes-Benz. She did not know what to do.

“Get in,” Philip said coldly.

Martha got into the car. She was also badly hurt, but she could still hold on until they got to the hospital.

something but stopped. She was perturbed. It was as if a magnitude ten earthquake was

Who was Philip?

What was his identity?

just call him her

Holy moly!

terrifying! He had such a cruel and

never imagined Philip to be so powerful. She

had always been a spineless bum. Who could imagine him

Philip’s stepmother, then who

was the biggest question

they got to the hospital, Philip carried

the doctor, they found out that there was nothing serious going on with Wynn. She was just too terrified. Plus, she had consumed some expired aphrodisiacs. That was why her body could not take it and caused her

Wynn, who

was in the other

first thing she saw was Philip looking at her. Her face was pale, but she smiled

He said,  
fell down Wynn's eyes. She  
had not appeared in time, she would have  
was the fourth time. Philip always appeared at every crisis to  
if she was in the safest spot when  
He was her harbor.  
her forehead lovingly. Then, he asked suddenly, "Wynnie, why were you with  
said,  
"Your mother?"  
rose in

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When Martha heard that, she started trembling. She pulled her blanket over her head and pretended to sleep.

However, the trembling blanket clearly showed how terrified Martha was right now.

"Martha!"

Philip was livid. Martha did not have a limit. How could she make her daughter fall into a trap like this?

Philip was vehement. This mother-in-law of the year had completely disappointed him!

He barged into the room and spotted Martha curled up under the blanket. The entire blanket was shaking.

"Get up!"

Philip yelled.

Charles tried to stop Philip. He said, "Alright, Philip. Nothing bad happened, right? Plus, your mom had no choice. You can't blame her completely."

Philip glared at Charles and said angrily, "Charles Johnston, stay back!"

Charles was stunned. He was shocked by Philip's cold and angry words. He walked to one side while trembling.

This time, Martha shot up from under her blanket. She had been watching the entire thing from a small corner under her blanket. She cowered and yelled, "Philip, please don't hit me! I was wrong! I was wrong! Please don't hit me!"

Martha was terrified. She was worried that Philip would really kill her!

villa. He left

you! If you dare to do something that'll harm Wynn in the future, you'll be the first I

left the room

been badly beaten. Plus, she was still Wynn's

chance. If she still refused to change, Philip would not mind making her live in regret

sigh of relief. She glared at Charles and wailed, "You useless man! Didn't you see that he was going

I want to hit you! You've done something stupid and you're the righteous one

shocked when Charles scolded her

to

did not expect him to scold her after what

What could I have done? I was being threatened! Don't I know that Wynn's my daughter? You're all bullying me. Can I still be

was angry and

a sudden. She could

she

herself when she was around with

fierce toward her. Was she not a human

behavior for the past ten or so years. He turned around and

room, he saw

Wynn

Wynn and said, "Wynn, go back and read these carefully. I

are you here?"

"You're here."

when she saw Philip. There was an undetectable shyness on her face, but she still pretended to be

his head coldly and looked at the documents in Wynn's hand. He asked flatly, "Wynn, give her back

Chloe's expression looked forced.

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**Chapter 440**

Philip did not know what to do because he had never experienced this before. He could sense a tinge of jealousy in the air. Were these two beauties fighting over him?

"Alright, stop fighting."

Philip's face was filled with awkwardness. He did not know how to end this.

He was feeling remorseful toward Chloe.

"No need, this place is so small. There's no space for me anymore. I'm leaving."

Chloe took her bag and left.

"Why aren't you chasing after her? Go and coax your ex-fiancée."

Wynn peered at Philip coldly. She was feeling pleased with herself. See, the person Philip cared about the most was still her.

She was throwing a tantrum now. She wanted to see who Philip loved.

"Wynn, please give me a break. There's nothing between us."

Philip felt aggrieved. It would be fine if there was really something going on between him and Chloe, but there was truly nothing between them.

It had been so many years. She could not keep bringing up the past, right?

"Hmph!"

Wynn scoffed coquettishly, but she could not hide the pleased smile on her face.

from the hospital. Philip made a reservation in a restaurant and was about to treat Wynn to  
so that they

on a nice dress and some

full of people since it was the

1,000 bucks. The decorations in the restaurant were elegant and

This spot has been reserved.

seats, but the

best table in the restaurant, which is why Philip had deliberately reserved this table. They could see the lake and the mountains from here. Now that it was occupied, he was slightly

you blind? Don't you see that we're here first? Plus, aren't all tables the

with a black shirt. He looked refined in his outfit, but he did

your table number when you made the reservation. Please sit according to your number," the

is



white suit said arrogantly and domineeringly. All the good tables had been reserved when he made the reservation, so he purposely came earlier to occupy this table. Naturally,

please show me your reservation

"I don't have it."

"Sir..."

"Are you f\*cking done?"

me your manager. Tell him who I am!

the server, but at the same time, he was also saying

was a blatant

we'll get another

did not want to have their spirits dampened because

small problems, we'll be looked down upon. Nothing can be accomplished without norms or standards. I think we should let them know what the

his eyebrows and peered at the man in the white suit before saying

who are

suit got up and lifted his hand