

The First Heir 521

Chapter 521

Compare wealth?

The f*ck!

Everyone was stunned. Had this kid been struck dumb?

He dared to speak to Young Master Hane in such a manner?

Did he know what his family did?

Did he know how much his personal assets were?

He was just seeking death!

Kenneth's expression turned grim instantly. This was the first time somebody actually mentioned the word 'money' in front of him.

"Brat! Do you want to die! You dare to talk this way. Is there anything on your body that can compare with Young Master Hane? You don't even have the qualifications to be Young Master Hane's watchdog! How dare you brag about money!"

Peyton stood up first. He slammed the table and shouted!

There were some words that Kenneth could not say, so he would do it on his behalf.

Philip sneered and responded, "Oh, no wonder I kept hearing dogs barking. So you're Young Master Hane's watchdog."

"You... You're going to die!"

Peyton's face flushed red. He never expected this country bumpkin to insult him like this!

He glared at Philip furiously and was just about to take action when he was stopped by Kenneth.

We're here to have some fun.

his glass, and said, "Come on, let's propose a toast

that. Only Philip, Melody, and

the slightly tipsy Simon Luther did

too much to drink and his face was

If not for the fact that she did not want to

her image of a good girl. Although her sense of dressing was unrestrained and avant-garde, she had not

this was not a circle she was familiar

friend. Over the years, how many awesome rich young masters had not

and domineering rich second-generation with the nostalgic bad guys from Fernvale, these people were suddenly felt a little sad and drank a bit too much

Larson family

had long existed in

more than ten years ago. On the surface, it was to protect

secret but never

the shift in Cynthia's mood and wanted to ask her

Zander

with grim eyes. His tone had become

He was

made Kenneth very

wait to press this arrogant woman under him and make her beg

Your face

head slightly and said coldly, "Young Master Hane, my Mel doesn't want to pay any attention to you.

Why are you still so shamelessly persistent? Are you a dog? Are you

in an

staring at Philip with a

guy must

Young Master Hane for being shameless

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Melody was worried that Philip would act irrationally. She was present when he taught Simon and his gang a lesson back then. When this guy became aggressive, he did not care about the consequences!

Philip smiled, patted Melody's shoulder, and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I know my limits."

Arrogant! Too brazen!

Kenneth was furious. He glared at Philip who was approaching him and said with a menacing grin, "Why, it seems that you're unwilling to concede! Are you going to fight me?"

He must pay a price for his arrogance!

Kenneth was fully aware of his own strength. For an ordinary person like Philip, he could take on ten of him without a problem!

Philip was just a worthless wretch who overestimated his own abilities!

He could not help clenching his fists until his knuckles cracked!

Whoosh!

The sound of a strike!

“You’re courting death!”

Kenneth furiously slugged a punch into Philip’s face and a glint flashed in his eyes!

The force behind this punch was immense. The former smiled menacingly as if he could already see the latter kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy.

As for the latter, he remained indifferent. He had his hands in his pants pocket from the beginning until the end.

Philip’s behavior was akin to seeking death. He was not taking a proper

hero in front of his girlfriend, he

three-time kickboxing champion of Capital

Peyton, and the rest sneered too. They

his fist

Courting death!

of disdain. That guy actually dared to fight back. He was just killing

Bam!

crisp sound,

Crack!

be the

that Philip had

on a pained expression and said to Melody, “Did you hear that? Your boyfriend’s

scene shocked them beyond

took several steps back, his arm bent at a 90-degree

on his face just

stood on the spot, unscathed. He waved his fists and

This...

Inconceivable!

sentence was stuck in her throat. She was staring at Philip while her heart was
You're going to
was livid as he hugged his arm. At this moment, he had already lost his noble persona
him in
the three-time kickboxing champion of Capital
but his opponent

Chapter 523

"What are you doing!"

Kenneth Hane hugged his broken arm, and his eyebrows furrowed into a line.

"Don't hit people in their faces and don't laugh at other people's poverty. What I hate most is being threatened and my brothers being threatened."

Philip sneered with ice in his eyes, making Kenneth tremble as he watched.

"You... I dare you to touch me again!" Kenneth shouted, trying to embolden himself.

The look in that guy's eyes was too terrifying. When their gazes collided for a moment just now, Kenneth was already drenched in a cold sweat!

"A load of nonsense!" Philip snorted frostily and raised his hand for a loud smack!

The scene fell into silence! Deathly silence!

He really dared to hit him!

Crazy! Philip must be mad!

This was everyone's thoughts!

stunned for a moment

Smack!

and decisive,

Everyone fainted!

drastically. Her face flushed. With widened eyes, her jaw dropped. She pulled at Melody Zander's arm and shouted, "Your boyfriend must be mad! Why don't you hurry up and stop

did not pay any attention to her at all. She raised her hand for another slap and

Everyone fainted once again!

indeed. Their methods of

was both excited and worried. He was excited because he had always wanted to teach a playboy like Kenneth a good lesson as this man was always

Kenneth up. Provoking the Hane family was tantamount to digging a

can just change to another place! With Brother Clarke around, what am I afraid

secretly made up his

before this, now shut their mouths and hid at the corner without saying another word. They had to yield?" Philip

enough to kill. Staring at Philip ominously, he gritted his

down these words, Kenneth left with

were left in the huge private room.

yes you, what are you running away for?

on the spot. He was

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"Young Master Hane, you must think it over carefully. Melody Zander is Theo Zander's daughter, after all. If we do this, we're going up against Theo!" Another rich second-generation reminded Kenneth.

"What are you afraid of? I'm the young master of the Hane family! Theo's nothing but a piece of sh*t!" Kenneth said angrily.

Back to the private room.

Obviously, Philip had become the center of attraction.

At this moment, all the other rich second-generation in the private room dared not look him in the eye. That man was a lunatic!

Marilyn Chester's face was pale, and she could not speak for a long time.

Initially, she wanted to use her birthday as an excuse to invite some good friends she had made in the past to celebrate. She was using this to create an opportunity for Melody and Kenneth.

That was because she knew Kenneth would not be attracted to ordinary women, and only someone like Melody would capture his interest.

If only she could have settled this matter for Kenneth properly, her future in Riverdale would have been set in stone!

Now, everything was ruined by the man named Philip Clarke in front of her!

She stood up angrily, pointed at Philip, and cursed, "Are you crazy? Today's my birthday. Who invited you here? Get lost!"

completely forgetting the fierce appearance of Philip just
woman was unreasonable when they flew into a
woman who had heavy makeup on. He then turned to look at Melody at the corner and asked, "Is
before standing up. She grabbed
Too ruthless!
out what was going on yet. She stood there in
now on,
grabbed Cynthia and
and
soon as they left the private room, a
lips and sighed
would be no food for
when Philip stepped out of Drunken Immortal Court, he immediately noticed several sneaky people
that the guy had not
lot in front of Drunken
before he bade farewell to Melody. He asked
turned right, and walked to the junction. He hailed a cab and
into the cab, he noticed
after
against him without
expression was grim as he stared at the cab in front of him like a venomous snake. The anger in his

Chapter 525

North Street of Riverdale.

This was the liveliest area in Riverdale—bars, nightclubs, entertainment centers, and foot spas. In short, any form of entertainment that one could think of would be found here!

This place was one of the areas that were not governed because there was a mixture of different forces and underground operations intertwined. Everything was utter chaos!

Philip got out of the car and felt a little lost. Although it was his first time here, he clearly felt that it was completely different from the downtown area of Riverdale!

The girls on the side of the roads wore more revealing clothes than the other!

The street was also filled with drunkards and youths wasting their time away, coming in and out from various clubs and KTVs.

Philip frowned as he stood on the street and looked all around him. He muttered to himself, "Are we supposed to meet in this kind of place?"

Right at this moment, a shrill sneer came from behind Philip!

"Philip Clarke, we meet again! I didn't expect to run into you here. It looks like you can't escape tonight!"

The person speaking was Kenneth Hane. He slowly got down from the car with a plastered hand hanging from his neck. He looked quite comical, actually.

Behind him was another man who had the build of a strong bull. This person was Leopard.

In his eyes, no one could ever defeat him and that was the source of his confidence!

you not beaten enough in Drunken

the dark-skinned man behind Kenneth and could gauge the strength of the other

was a

was able to find someone like

also wondered if he should lay a hand on the Hane

limbs and make you kneel on the ground like

the mask of his disguise and said menacingly, "Philip Clarke, since young,

the rich second-generation had a

he was one of the typical cannon fodders that appeared on TV dramas, those that could not last until the second episode and also those who

Master Hane, don't blame me for not warning

arrogant even on

furious and gave a direct order to

"Okay."

to his expression. There was only a chilling glint that flashed across those

Once, a person flew three or four meters away with one punch from him. That incident made him

said, "Kenneth Hane, don't blame me for not reminding you,

who he is? Leopard Dunn! Nicknamed the Three-punch Killer! You should really consider your own situation."

shrugged and remained

no eyes. Brother, I'm
and heavy as a rock, he raised his fist and aimed
ordinary person was hit, they would definitely fall into a
isn't that Leopard Dunn? Have you

Chapter 526

"Four Dixon?"

Leopard turned his head around and saw an old acquaintance.

He glanced at the men behind Four and laughed in a self-deprecating manner. "I didn't expect the little gangster who used to mess around in the streets back then to have men of his own now. It's not bad."

Right from the start, he maintained a proud demeanor.

"Leopard, you didn't notify us that you were coming out. We could've picked you up."

Four was not angry but said cheerfully instead.

"No need. I'm here for one person today."

Leopard said coldly, "You can take this person away, but his limbs must be broken first. This is what I've promised Young Master Hane."

As he spoke, an intimidating aura exuded from Leopard.

"Leopard, I hope you won't get involved in this matter. Nowadays, it's different from the past. Riverdale is not the same as what it was like in your era anymore. Things are no longer decided by the number of men we have or if we can fight without the fear of death. In today's society, it's all about connections and money," Four responded somberly.

Leopard's face turned cold. A sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth as he asked, "So you're going to interfere in my affairs, then?"

"Hehe, Leopard, don't make things difficult for us. The person behind you is really not someone you can touch," Four said honestly.

was not as if he had not sparred with Philip before. He

was

smiled coldly and drew a double-edged bayonet from his waist. "Oh, that's really interesting. I have to let all the brothers down,

why

the iron rod in his hand, slamming it into Kenneth's

Crack!

cracking, that action

his knee with one hand
don't force the brothers to take action. I don't think you want anything to
screaming Kenneth, raised the bayonet in his hand, and said
said, "Brother
was the first time Leopard actually paid
actually
my limbs broken, right? One leg is not
was still lying on the ground, suddenly shuddered
if you dare to do this, I swear, even if I turn Riverdale upside down, I'll
scared that his entire body was tingling as he roared hysterically, "Leopard, do it! Kill
Kenneth still refused to repent and clamored
iron rod again and slammed
Crack!
Excruciating pain!
Heart-wrenching!
in pain, and all the

Chapter 527

Suddenly, a figure stepped in front of Philip!
Rick Davenport had appeared!
With a flash of movement, he took one step back, launched a flying kick with his right leg, and directly
hit Leopard's elbow!
Clank!
The bayonet in Leopard's hand flew out in an instant and fell heavily on the ground with a loud clang!
Leopard was shocked. He never expected this ordinary-looking boy to have such a capable bodyguard
with him!
The opponent's strength was powerful!
Rick just stared at Leopard coldly, eyes filled with indolence as if he did not take the other person
seriously.

With a twitch of his eyes, Leopard reacted quickly. He clenched his fists, gathered strength in his legs, and darted out. The pair of iron fists carried the power akin to a tiger's might as they aimed for Rick's head!

Rick raised his leg and kicked sideways with great force!

Bam!

Instantly, a figure flew like a kite that had its strings cut and crashed heavily into a night market stall at the side of the street!

Rick still looked calm as he stood there. He watched as Leopard, who was now drenched in oily grease, scrambled up from the ruined stall.

Blood spilled from the corner of the guy's mouth, and a black footprint could be seen on his shirt where his chest was!

white as a sheet as this moment, his previous

he recruited, Leopard, sent flying with a kick by the

of luck tonight. The opponent was

opponent did not

Kenneth who was sprawled in a messy heap on the ground, turned around, and left while clutching at his

should we go after him?" Four

and said with a faint

saying, "Young Master,

and said, "I'm not

of people surrounded Kenneth who was still lying

can't touch me! My father is

Four had a nasty temper and kicked him

hold of Philip's trousers and begged for mercy with tears in his eyes. "Brother Clarke, I was wrong. Please forgive me! I was blind. I'm

Young Master Hane, how much do you think

said with

"You... What do you mean? What how

I mean." Philip grinned broadly and continued. "Simply put it, you're now in my hands. If you want to walk out of here alive,

the ground. The pain in his knees spread throughout his entire body

Street in Riverdale! The Hane family has people here! If you dare to touch me, none of you can hope had he only brought Leopard with him?

progressed this far and you still

patted Kenneth several times on

If you think it's suitable, just nod your head. If not, then I'm afraid you'll remain lying here tonight."

Philip rolled his eyes

this. I really don't understand what you're

scared that his voice trembled. What did he mean by nodding his head if it was suitable and lying

Chapter 528

"Ten, nine, eight, three..." Philip counted leisurely.

"No, wait, why did it jump to three all of a sudden?" Kenneth was stunned and panicked.

"Oh, because I want to."

Philip replied calmly, tapped the iron rod in his hand, and continued to count, "Two..."

"Okay! Three million it is! I agree!"

Although it was expensive, Kenneth was a sensible person. When there was life, there was hope. He could only reluctantly agree.

"Heh, Young Master Hane is really a smart man! Next, let's talk about your third leg. One price, ten million!"

Philip patted Kenneth's shoulder.

Kenneth immediately cried out, "Ten... Ten million! It was only three million just now, how did it become ten million now?!"

Philip waved his hand and said, "Is ten million expensive? I think it's quite reasonable."

"No, I don't agree! You're jacking up the price!"

Kenneth shook his head promptly. The asking price was too much. Although he started a company with his father's support and made a lot of money over the years, it was all his hard-earned money. Spending 13 million in one go was too much!

Thunk!

With a crisp crack, Philip slammed the iron rod in his hand on the ground in front of Kenneth, breaking the floor tiles all at once!

to talk nonsense with Kenneth anymore. Actual actions were more straightforward than

thighs tightly. This movement directly pulled at his broken

I agree!

believed Philip would do

let's talk about your life. How about 30 million? Not too much right? One price, my

suddenly felt dizzy. He

30 million!

as good

lot of money in the martial arts center in Riverdale, that belonged

more important, I'm sure Young Master Hane can tell. Sometimes, a person has to pay for his own mistakes." Philip smiled

in his mind. Once he returned, he would

guy like this could fight against the Hane

thought, so he

told Kenneth to transfer the money on the spot. Due to the large amount,

his bank balance dropping to zero, Kenneth's

teeth, and said internally, 'Philip Clarke, I won't let you

to hear Kenneth's thoughts and could not help but say, "Kenneth Hane, do you know who burned the bronze sculpture with the word 'martial' in the square

At that moment!

Kenneth's heart tightened!

appeared—an event that once

was a martial arts clan. For the past three generations, they had been the ambassadors of

big family and such a great force, a major event once happened that shocked the entire

the martial arts arena of Hane Academy, there was a bronze sculpture engraved with the word 'martial' that stood for nearly a hundred years. It was

burned for an

Hane

could all the martial arts practitioners in

what was the

Chapter 529

Philip's uncle?

Wynn was taken aback for a moment before she smiled politely and courteously. "Uncle... Uncle Tim, please have a seat, I..."

Wynn did not know what to say, so she was a little incoherent. She was at a loss about what to do.

Tim took everything in his eyes and smiled kindly. "Has Philip never mentioned me before?"

"Yeah."

Wynn smiled awkwardly and brushed her hair to the back of her ears.

Philip actually had an uncle. She had never heard him mention that before.

Also, looking at this uncle's poise, he was not a simple person. He even had bodyguards following him around.

Of course, Philip was the young master of Clarke Group from Capital City. His family background was not so simple.

However, what was the purpose of this uncle's sudden visit?

At Wynn's expression, Tim guessed what Wynn must be thinking, so he said, "Don't worry. I'm just here to visit you. Philip has worked hard to keep everything from us. The little girl has suffered much at such a young age."

While speaking, Tim looked at Mila on the hospital bed with tender love in his eyes.

This was the bloodline of the Clarke family, Philip's daughter and his grandniece.

It was unfortunate that she had never received the princess treatment from the Clarke family.

Tim felt very guilty.

glass of water for Tim. He accepted the gesture, looked at Wynn lovingly, and suddenly asked, "Niece-in-law,

Ba-thump.

She forced out a smile

She knew?

aback and a

young master of Clarke Group in Capital City. Mr. Cash has told me about

did not look

She

smile. "Wynn, don't blame Philip. He has his own difficulties. Things in our family are not easy to deal with. Few years ago, he had no choice

and said, "Uncle Tim, you must be joking. How can I blame Philip? He's my husband. I don't want to blame him for hiding things from me. I know that coming from a rich family, there must be a lot of hardships that others don't know about. I'll support

very pleased with this niece-in-law

Philip had

knowledgeable

that Philip's identity entailed far more than

telling Wynn everything and taking her and Mila back to the island, but he

time was not ripe yet. If he did it now, it would only

a meal together with the parents-in-law, just to make

big eyes and asked, "Uncle Tim, actually, I want to know... When Philip ran away from home

smiled and said, "It's fine, don't worry. When it's time to tell you, Philip will definitely tell

left the ward

ward. Staring at Mila while she slept, she took out her phone and dialed Philip's number. "Phil, Uncle Tim came to

to the hospital when he received the call. He

he hung up the

bad. I like her very much. I believe your father will like her too. And little Mila is very obedient and cute.

This should

here in Riverdale? About my identity, you didn't say anything

was worried that Tim might have

Chapter 530

Wynn stood up and stared at Philip with eyes wide open. Tears were forming at the corners.

He finally confessed.

"How long were you planning on keeping it from me?" Wynn asked angrily.

Philip hugged her waist and said, "Not for long. I already planned to tell you in the next few days. It's because too many things have been happening at home recently. I couldn't tell you everything. I thought that once I've settled everything, I'd bring you and Mila home."

Back to Arcadia Island.

Philip did not tell her the entire truth.

Wynn assumed it was the Clarke family in Capital City.

“Really? Do you need help?” Wynn asked, worried about Philip.

Her husband was getting more mysterious now, always doing things that she was not aware of.

Philip touched her hair fondly and smiled tenderly as he said, “It’s fine, I can handle it. But don’t tell your parents about my identity. I’m afraid they will...”

Wynn naturally understood what he meant and said in mock anger, “You still dare to bring this up? If you hadn’t deliberately concealed it, my mother wouldn’t have treated you that way!”

a display

the two of them were being all lovey-dovey, Tim Clarke brought his men to

him broke

guards manning the

a match for the

The subject of the conversation was none other than inviting

owner of the villa, so how could she not

nearly annoyed

voice out various criticisms about the condition of that area. She acted

few people suddenly appeared at the entrance of the villa

you? Who allowed you to come in? This is a private villa. You’d

sat on the sofa,

cowed, especially since the other party brought along four burly and sturdy men. They were obviously

Charles were

come

hurriedly yelled several times. Very soon, Charles came out of the bedroom wearing a

“Who are you people?”

hall. He was also very worried. “I’ll call the police if

behind him, “Get out of my house! This is Longford Park, the territory of the Longford family. It’s illegal for you to break into a private residence like

