

The First Heir 541

Chapter 541

Philip's expression was cold and his fists clenched as he walked toward the guard he had sent flying.

That was the man who had shoved Wynn and caused her to cut her hand open. He even shattered their wedding photo.

He deserved hell!

The guards exchanged a look and stepped forward, trying to stop Philip. One of them said, "Please leave the villa, sir."

Bam!

Philip lashed out his foot abruptly, kicking the man who spoke in the chest. The latter fell quite a few steps back!

"As expected of dirty Wallis dogs. You're stupid enough to bark at me!"

Philip said coolly, his eyes devoid of warmth as he stared at the dozen or so men. There was no hint of fear anywhere in his demeanor.

That was how he held himself!

Strong enough to stand his ground against more than ten men on his own!

Anyone who witnessed this would think that he was overestimating himself.

However, those guards could only swallow their protests and keep warning him. "Please leave the villa immediately, or else we'll have to use force!"

"Get lost!"

Philip roared, his eyes flaring with rage!

The guards were stunned by his imposing aura. He was overwhelming!

Was this really the heir to the Clarke fortune?

What a vicious aura he had!

like the guards, who had constantly walked the thin line

the young master of a wealthy family build

"Get him!"

The leader barked.

was the mission the Madam had assigned them. If they could not complete it, there would definitely be a punishment

engaging the guards

that her useless son-in-law was
he had used his moves on her, he could have easily killed
left her trembling
still a spineless wimp. Although he was wealthy, he was still the same man who blindly relied on his
looked down on Philip from the very depths of her heart. Even though Philip was the one who bought
the villa, even though she knew his family was wealthy, she
toward him was engraved in her mind, rooted
would treat Philip with any
“Come here, Wynn, hurry!”
at her daughter, who was
daughter was such a
had lost the family fortune. In other words, he had gone back to
could not keep his affairs in
obviously that old hag
meant Philip had evidently
She
the same time, Philip had made
unscathed either. He had taken a few hits to
golf club and approached the guard who had shattered the wedding photo. Looking
words, Philip swung the golf club down
that, he shattered
Argh!
reverberated throughout
shuddered. She had watched Philip break that
punk was
treated him too
was still counting her blessings for

Chapter 542

Meanwhile, Philip and Wynn arrived at the hospital, where they treated their wounds.

Wynn was very worried. Looking at Philip, she asked, "Did those men say that you lost access to the family funds?"

In other words, her husband was now penniless and broke, right?

Wynn was worried that Philip would do something irrational as a result.

Philip held Wynn's soft little hand and said with a gentle smile, "It's alright, don't worry. At the worst, we'll just start over. We made it this far, haven't we? I can solve any problem as long as I have you."

Wynn smiled, tears in her eyes. Her heart was full as she leaned into Philip's chest, saying, "If it really comes down to that, honey, I'll resign from the company, and we can move out of the villa. I think my mom has some money too, so we can buy another house and start a small breakfast shop. How does that sound?"

Philip hugged Wynn and nodded. "Sure, sounds good."

'Don't worry, honey, we'll be fine.

'I'll sweep away every obstacle in your path.

'Even without the support of the Clarkes, I am far from good-for-nothing trash.'

The next day.

went to

In the presidential suite.

Philip met Buffer.

night, Philip had issued Buffer an

not come to Riverdale for the Yates family fiasco

he saw Philip this time, Buffer looked quite excited. He held his arms out wide and gave Philip a big hug, saying, "Oh, my dear Master Clarke! I'm so

activate all of the resources you've arranged in this country over the

"All of them?"

at

"All of them."

Philip repeated.

over and said with some hesitation, "My dear Master Clarke, I am your personal butler, and you are the only reason I managed to make it big in the finance world. I will naturally heed your every order. Nevertheless, I must remind you that it's not time to activate all

"I am!"

in all

was for Wynn, he could do anything. He would even give her the world if she
it was time for him

leaving the presidential suite, Philip made a beeline for
conference room right now, faced with a terrible headache. She
the Michaels, they were pushing her to immediately announce the distribution of
there nonchalantly as he looked at Wynn, who was trembling with rage. He scoffed, "You have to give
me a proper answer today, Madam Johnston. All our clients have suspended their contracts and our
producers have stopped

Chapter 543

That slap was so brutal it took everyone by surprise.

Martha especially brought her hand to her rapidly-swelling face, looking at Philip in disbelief.

Since when did this useless trash have the guts to hit her like this?

Wait, he had done so a few times before.

When she remembered the past few times, Martha only grew angrier.

How dare that trash hit her so many times! She was his mother-in-law, his elder in the family!

"How could you hit me?! Don't you guys see, he's gone way over the line! He hit me!" Martha screamed,
throwing a tantrum and even trying to scratch him.

However, Philip simply kicked her hard in the stomach, sending her falling on her backside and crying for
her mother.

"Martha Yates! I've warned you many times now, but you still keep pushing my limits! Do you really
think I don't dare to kill you?"

Philip said coldly, clenching his fists. If Wynn was not holding him back, he would teach that clueless
woman a lesson she would never forget today!

fell onto the ground, her stomach feeling like it was about to burst. She broke into tears and howled like
a banshee, "See, see! He's my son-in-law, but he's hitting his mother-in-law! What a travesty! What
place do I have left in this family? Are you f*cking dead, Charles Johnston?"

in rage, but she

earlier made her

was why she turned her

exasperated too. He shook his head and advised Philip, "Um, Philip, she is still your elder, after all.

keep letting her be that she's become this unreasonable,

his eyes filled

as well, and he was quite torn. True, he was supposed to be the one wearing the pants in this family, but that banshee Martha

exploded. "Johnston, are you even a man? Are you scared of your own son-in-law? You're trash, just like him! I must have been

was frustrated, she immediately threatened

Charles' headache. It felt like he had

far, I told you to stop raising hell, but you never listened. You're always complaining that I didn't make much of myself, right? Saying I only became a section head after so many years of hard work? Alright then, let's get a

Martha wide-eyed and

As for why they went

chest and stomped her feet. "Fine, fine, so you're all ganging up on me, aren't you? Oh, what did I do to deserve this? You two traitors would rather help an outsider to bully me! I should just die and get it

did not say anything the entire time. Since her mother was throwing another ridiculous tantrum, she simply took

want to engage Martha anymore. There was no

and went into the

living room, bawling

Blake invited all the members of Beacon's board to a banquet at a

there too,

now, they were all on

the happy occasion,

The First Heir

Chapter 544

Blake laughed and said, "I can't tell you too much about this either. All you have to know is that the Capital City Clarke Group is now no more than a toothless tiger."

His words assured the rest of the board.

At the same time, Houston received a call that sent him bawling with laughter.

"Did something good happen, Houston?" asked Blake.

"Dad, my plant in the company just told me that the stupid Johnston b*tch went out to meet a new investor! What a joke! Who would dare to invest in Beacon now?"

Houston laughed, full of contempt.

Blake nodded. "She's probably just putting on a show. There's no need to worry. Beacon's doom is assured!"

Everyone raised their glasses in premature celebration.

As long as there was money to be earned, they did not care whose company they worked under.

Meanwhile, Wynn was going to meet a new investor today, someone Philip introduced.

was skeptical at first too, but since her husband recommended him,

spot and met her potential investor. He had a hot blonde woman standing next to him

my dearest Miss Johnston! I'm

Wynn with the slightest hint of disrespect. After all, she

see that the man Philip recommended was a

when did Philip

man looked like he was in

Pharmaceutical," Wynn said with a smile, not a single gesture

and the latter very sensibly made them two cups of coffee before quietly taking her place behind

Right now, you need about three billion in

went straight to the

nodded. "That's right, Mr. Buffer. Beacon is indeed in need of funds right now, but please believe me, as long as we can survive this crisis, our future will be every bit as bright as the top 500

must admit that Beacon has unlimited potential

Could Buffer

no helping it then. After all, she did

All of a sudden...

your company, Miss Johnston, as a favor to Mr. Clarke," Buffer

favor

The First Heir

Chapter 545

Buffer hesitated. After a pause, he said, "Miss Johnston, these funds are mine. They have nothing to do with Mr. Clarke."

Wynn's heart settled back into her chest.

Phew, and here she thought her husband had...

“Anyway, thank you for believing in me, Mr. Buffer. I will not let you down.”

Wynn quickly signed the contract and then left the building with it, perfectly ecstatic.

When she arrived downstairs, she saw Philip waiting by the curb. It seemed he had been there for some time now.

“How did it go?”

Philip saw how dejected Wynn looked and thought for a moment that Buffer had not agreed to invest in Beacon.

Wynn took a second to recover, but then she jogged up to him like a lively little college girl, the type that won the hearts of every boy on campus. She jumped into Philip’s arms and gave him a huge hug.

“We did it, we did it! A three-billion-dollar investment, and we signed off on it!”

Wynn was extremely excited, like a teenage girl at her birthday party.

“That’s good to hear! Come on, let’s go home.”

Philip hugged Wynn, feeling her petite body in his embrace. Again, he could not help but wonder at his wife’s beautiful body.

was very reluctant to eventually let go of

the roots of her ears. She jumped into the

piece of news, the

the company immediately reported the

and drinking in the room they booked. When he received the report, he was struck dumb. He

exclamation left the rest of the room

“What happened, Houston? Did Johnston get a new

did not look pleased at all either as he nodded. “Yeah. She received an investment of three

atmosphere in the room went a little

to kill, but he was also confused. “But how? Who would dare to invest in Beacon now? Aren’t

part where a random stranger turned up and immediately invested

to take care

hurry to leave. This sudden and unwelcome intrusion left him in a very foul

to consult

and several of Beacon’s board members exchanged looks.

this investor not afraid of retribution from the Michaels’ patron and

“What now?”

Someone asked.

“We’ll wait and see.”

Someone else replied.

also walked out of the room in a

received word that Philip was the reason Beacon

matter, Housey? Why

When she saw how angry Houston looked, she ran right up

said, “Why do you think? It’s that Philip again, of course! Always going against me! Beacon only found a new investor this time through his connections.

The First Heir

Chapter 546

Over on Philip’s side, he received a call from Tim as soon as he walked out of Beacon’s main doors.

“What’s the matter, Uncle Tim?”

“I’m sorry, Phil, I couldn’t stop them from issuing that restraining order. But don’t worry, I already exterminated some of Giada’s underground bases with my men! That damned b*tch, how dare she try something like that!”

Tim Clarke sounded furious on the other end.

Philip was slightly taken aback to hear that too. Well, that was just like his uncle, though. The man had such a temper that he would simply set out to exterminate some of Giada’s hidden forces.

“Don’t worry about it, Uncle Tim. A mere restraining order won’t do much to me,” Philip said with a laugh.

Tim sounded worried as he said, “Giada isn’t the only one controlling the strings behind this. Some of the geezers from the branch families are involved too. Those senile idiots are actually greedy enough to come after your assets. Don’t worry, I’m already back at the island. This time, I’ll break their grubby paws! That’ll show them.”

Philip was exasperated, but no one could stop his uncle now.

The consequences of angering Uncle Tim were always quite severe.

Once, a foreign power tried to threaten him, and he ended up bringing his men over, destroying the entire family!

Not metaphorically with money, but with actual blood and violence!

had several hundred

nights, and the carnage only
to teach the branch families a
Uncle Tim. They're still
the line. Alright, I'm at the island now, talk
that, Tim simply
sincerely hoped that those old geezers would keep still for a while
about to head back when he bumped right into the beautiful
you alright?"

took a few steps back, her face rapidly turning red. She pushed her hair behind her ear and shook her
head, saying, "I'm
she quickly ran around and away
was puzzled. Where was
the same time, Wynn was in her office when Mindy knocked on her door and walked in. "Madam
Johnston," Mindy said, "there's
Wynn paused. Juan Parker?!

him for a long time. Had he not
to meet her
I don't have time. If he wants to meet,
Soon, she returned. "Madam
where she saw Juan at the leather seats for the first time in a long
be radiating confidence
"You're here, Wynn."

Chapter 547

"What do you mean by that, Jean?"

Wynn asked, puzzled.

Juan scoffed. "Philip Clarke is no good-for-nothing at all, you've all misjudged him! He's actually very
wealthy, because he's the young heir to the Capital City Clarke Group!"

As Juan said that, Wynn's expression did not change at all.

So Juan knew about it too.

Juan was quite exhilarated, the corners of his mouth curved into a smile. He looked at Wynn in excitement, waiting to see the surprise on her face.

However, he was destined to be disappointed.

“I’ve known that for a while now, Juan. Philip told me.”

Wynn said calmly.

Juan was stunned. He had been utterly shocked when he first found out.

So what was going on here?

Wynn barely reacted at all. She had known for a while now?

Well, f*ck!

Juan had waited for so long and prepared so much, all so that he could reveal Philip’s identity to Wynn and then show her how Philip was no match for him, even as the young master of the Capital City Clarke Group!

wrong with Juan’s

Wynn already knew.

not show off to her any

What a pain!

“You knew?”

Juan asked, feigning shock.

family could not help us through this crisis, he

A friend?

Three billion!

now. According to the information he gleaned from his investigations, Philip had been cut off from the Capital City Clarke Group’s resources. So what was going on

Impossible!

How did he manage to secure a three-billion-dollar investment for

no small

What went wrong?

after Wynn left, Juan returned

a moment, he made a call and said coldly, “I don’t care what you do. Get closer to Philip and earn his trust. I have to know

up, Juan looked up at the tower where Beacon was based. Speaking through gritted
for Philip, he was now heading toward the bus stop alone when he happened to bump into
company, though, so why was she

for a

Philip greeted her.

to face him, her angelic face instantly

Aphrodite. Even here at the

may have left some ripples in his eyes, but his

turned to him and gave him a wonderfully soothing

The First Heir

Chapter 548

As they walked, the two of them discussed clothes, furniture, passing judgment items they saw. To
everyone else watching, they looked like a couple planning their married life together!

For some reason, the beautiful Nina even invited Philip up to her place after he walked her to her
neighborhood.

“Um, I don’t think I should...”

Philip scratched his head and gave her an awkward smile.

So she did have an ulterior motive after all, huh?

“It’s fine, just come up for a seat,” Nina continued to persuade him.

Philip thought it over and agreed to follow her upstairs.

Nina’s apartment was very clean, with one living room and two bedrooms. There was a simple three-
seater couch in the living room, while her bedroom was much more girly, with pink decor and many
stuffed animals on the bed.

Philip sat on the living room couch and took a deep breath. Whoa, it smelled good!

The whole apartment smelled faintly of perfume. It really raised his spirits.

Nina had just changed into something less restricting. She poured Philip some juice and said, “What do
you think? Do you like my place?”

Philip smiled and looked around, saying, “It’s pretty nice.”

glance at the

he

a long time ago, at least before he left

“I hope you can do

easy as

Philip laughed somewhat sheepishly.

a while, trying to put a stop to the awkward

...

give me

“Screwdriver, please.

the light and see if

at the washroom entrance, looking

“It’s working, it’s working!”

clapped her hands in delight,

down from the stool and patted the dust off his hands. “If you need me for

of course. He knew men should not go to women’s

to keep getting closer to Nina, all so he could eventually find

a napkin and wiped it off for him. It was just a casual thing to do, but it made

the way Nina looked as she helped him wipe off his

looked surprised, his heart saw

woman was

wanted to

reddened, and she rolled her eyes at him. “Don’t look at

Chapter 549

Judging by how he was slurring his words, the man probably had one too many.

Also, it was someone that Nina knew!

Philip frowned and looked at Nina. When he realized that she had stumbled a few steps back in fear, Philip got up. He made a hush gesture, patted her delicate shoulder, and asked her again, “Do you know him?”

Nina bit her lips. A trace of hesitation flashed in her eyes, then she shook her head desperately and said, “I don’t know him!”

When he heard that, Philip grinned. Nina was really relieved that Philip was there with her. She felt safer whenever he was around, especially after the previous bus experience.

After that, Philip walked behind the door and glanced through the peephole. He saw that it was a drunk man who was slamming the door violently.

He thought about it, grinned, and hid behind the door. He then motioned Nina to open the door.

Nina clenched her fist, took a deep breath, and opened the door.

As expected, as soon as the door opened, the man who stank of alcohol barged in.

dressed weirdly. At first glance, one could tell that he was not a

a beautiful woman like Nina get

Why are you

trembling. She stepped back

can't I come over? Unless... You're

with a shameless smile on his face. His shifty eyes were checking out Nina from top to bottom. There was extreme lust in

her and said in a dissatisfied tone, "Harrison, we've already broken up, please stop bothering me! It's late, please

with a drunk harassing

smiled. He reached out to hold Nina's hand, but she

home? Isn't this my home? I used to stay here every day. Now that we've broken up, I can't come back

tattooed man smiled wretchedly and continued

was that

talking about! We've broken up! Please

Harrison was her ex-boyfriend, he cannot just barge

reports. There were cases where the ex-boyfriend

sneered. "Nina, you have such nerves! Think about our time together! There are memories of us all over

"I won't leave!"

gone

"I'll call the police if you don't

The First Heir

Chapter 550

Although Harrison was Nina's ex-boyfriend, they had never been intimate. He would usually go to a prostitute when he had the need.

Previously, he had intended to force himself on her when he was drunk, but the moment was ruined by the fat lady next door!

It was also because of this incident that Nina broke up with him.

There was no way around it. She was a very conservative person. When they were together, she had mentioned that she would not sleep with him until they got married.

"Harrison, I'm warning you! If you don't leave now, I'll call the police!"

Nina grabbed her phone from her bag on the sofa as she said angrily.

"What's the point of calling the police? With trash as such, we should just drown him in the toilet!"

Philip had no patience to hear Harrison talk anymore. His voice came from behind the door.

The tattooed man was startled. He thought that Nina was alone in the house, but he did not expect that there were other people! Moreover, it was a man!

When he saw Philip coming from behind the door, the tattooed man flew into a rage. He pointed at Philip and started cursing at him. "Who the f*ck are you? Who let you in?!"

Philip had come in by himself, just

the f*ck are

you ask my girlfriend to sleep with you, I'll f*ck

pretend to be Nina's boyfriend so that he did not need to

say this,

knew Philip shouted like that to protect her, so she was not bothered

she heard Philip standing up for her, Nina immediately felt more at ease. If Philip was not here tonight, she could not

sleeves, and his expression was cold. He looked like a street bully

jumped onto the sofa, grabbed the fruit knife on the coffee table, and said viciously, "Okay! You s!t, you used to pretend to be all high and mighty with me, but now you have a man

"Mind your words!"

knife down, or

uncle is an officer in the bureau. Let's see

fruit knife. "Should they take you, the adulterer... Or you, the

to count to three, put the knife down, and apologize to me.

funniest joke I've ever heard. Trust me when I say that I can easily get seven or
man smiled contemptuously. The fruit knife in his hand was raised high, and he angrily said, "Brother,
listen to me and get out of here, or I'll kill
sighed helplessly. 'This idiot really doesn't know
not help but get a little angry. 'How did Nina