

## The First Heir 561

### Chapter 561

He glanced at the signboard of Tex Hall and looked for the private room his nephew told him about. When he pushed open the door, he was shocked. What was happening? Harrison and Philip were enjoying themselves inside while the beautiful woman was sitting quietly next to them.

From the looks of it, this looked like a gathering of old friends.

Did Harrison not tell him to come hold the fort? What was going on, then?

The man walked inside and sat down after pulling a chair. He lit a cigarette and kicked the table. He yelled, "Boy, where is he? How can you enjoy yourself like this? Do you want to do this or not?"

Norm West looked down on his nephew. However, he was still his nephew after all. Blood was thicker than water. He had cleaned up after Harrison's mess plenty of times before. It was always minor things like fights and nothing major. It would be fine after he talked to the other party.

However, this time, his nephew told him that both of his legs were broken. He even had to be hospitalized. Plus, those people extorted a million bucks from him!

He had to avenge him!

When Harrison saw his uncle, he yelled while sobbing, "Uncle! Uncle, you're here!"

Norm frowned and scolded. "Why are you crying? You're an adult now. Are you not ashamed of yourself? Where are they?"

Harrison sniffed and kept looking at Philip. Norm was not blind, so he slammed his hand down on the table and shouted, "Why the f\*ck are you making eyes at me? I'm asking you are they here yet?"

who broke both of

Norm a long time ago. He was just a minor character, and yet he kept doing illegal things just because he had

time, Norm was stunned. He looked at his nephew, then at Philip who appeared

on the head when

both of Harrison's legs and stole one million from him, but he was still drinking and chatting happily  
got the right person?" Norm

stammered while pointing at Philip, "Yes! Uncle, it's him! Don't underestimate him because he looks young. He's extremely savage! He's the one who hurt me and broke my legs! You have to stand up for me and arrest him! Lock him up for ten years! And ask him

well! I want her to serve me for the rest of

heard that, he finally looked at Philip closely. He said, "You're involved with

going to let me defend myself? Are you only going to listen to your nephew's one-sided

Philip chuckled frigidly.

here. You can say whatever you want when you're at the

have time to waste with Philip. He slammed his shiny handcuffs on the table. His authoritative attitude was shocked. She grabbed Philip's arm and asked in a small voice, "Nothing bad is going to happen, right? Why don't we just return

"What's going to happen? We'll just stop by the station. I trust that law enforcement personnel are fair

Philip sent a message under

whatever you want

chuckled coldly and handcuffed

a chance to say anything when you're back at the station. You'll say anything I tell you to when the time comes,' Norm

## **Chapter 562**

"It's done?"

Suddenly, the woman opened her mouth. Her voice sounded super sweet. She looked over and there was a foxy allure in her eyes.

"It's time for me to show myself now," Juan said coldly. He was fiddling with something in his hand.

He had been waiting for this day for a very long time.

"Juan, I have to warn you. Philip is not as simple as you think."

That woman got up slowly and moved her red lips. She let out a soft breath and said, "I've been watching him for a long time and I still can't find a chance to take action against him. You're too impulsive. If you mess this up, the master won't be happy."

"Margot, when did you become so cautious? He's just a young master from the Clarke Group in Capital City. Maybe I was scared of him before, but now, he's not even worth my time. He's just a piece of trash!" Juan said coldly. He savored the whiskey in his hand.

Margot Pearson stretched lazily and chuckled lightly. "You're taking action without thinking this time. I won't tell the master, but if word gets out, get ready to receive your punishment when the master asks about this."

Juan chuckled frigidly. He said, "I got it."

After he said that, he got up and left hurriedly.

After Juan left, the ethereal beauty, Margot, displayed a small smile on her face. She said, "Philip, who are you? How did you get the attention of the master?"

Juan got out hurriedly and called Wynn

“Wynn, Philip was arrested!”

“What? Why?”

meeting in her office. When she heard this, she was  
don't know what happened exactly. Why don't you come to Riverdale

“Alright, wait for me!”

have time to consider. Her brain was

Back to Philip.

was locked inside an interrogation room all alone. He was surrounded by four white walls. The phrase  
'lenient with confession, strict

was the victim, so he needed to make a statement. As long as he twisted

he had his ways to make them confess. Basically, he would be extremely stern while

this. No wonder Philip broke both of Harrison's legs. However, now that he was the one handling this,  
whatever he

would interrogate him. As such, he was not in a hurry to talk to Philip. He decided to leisurely

this moment, a heroic-looking policewoman with a hot body appeared outside the

of cases going on, so she did not have any free time. She was the beauty of the police force and was also  
the deputy captain. Naturally, she would have to charge and

Knock, knock.

the interrogation room and looked at her colleague inside. She asked, “Jackson, what did he do?”

could not control her bad habit. She was always extremely

are you

at Yvette. His eyes were filled with admiration. He said, “Norm brought him back. He said this man is  
involved

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 563**

At that moment, Philip figured that having to come here was not too bad. He was so lucky to be able to  
see such a hot policewoman.

Especially the icy aura coming off her. It would make anyone feel a deep veneration for her.

She furrowed her brows. Her delicate features were giving out the lofty quality of a strong woman. She  
treated all evil-doers as if they were her mortal enemies.

Philip shrugged and said, “Madam, isn't it written in your notes?”

Yvette was wondering if she misheard him. What attitude was that?

Jackson was shocked as well. Was this guy insane? How could he talk to Yvie like that? Was he trying to get beaten up?

“What attitude is this? Do you know where you are? You should watch yourself while you’re in here,” Yvette said angrily.

It was not like she had never encountered people like Philip before who refused to be obedient after they came in here. They thought they were bigshots, but in the end, they were all just Peppa Pigs.

“Don’t you know where you are? Fix your attitude. If not, you’ll regret it.”

Yvette looked so adorable when she was mad. At least, that was what Philip thought.

“Name, age, address, what did you do...”

the routine interrogation

face. She asked seriously

aren’t you asking him why I beat him

Stop

for a very long while. He answered,

“Captain West?”

confused and asked, “What does it have to do with Norm? I’m asking you

been in the force for so many years but never saw someone so thick-skinned

don’t know what I did,”

still saying

stand this anymore. This guy was obviously playing

going to ask

Why did it happen?

arrogant, he did

involved in an assault.

in the world is

her colleague and

idea. Norm only asked me to watch him. He said he’ll

that this was not as simple as she imagined. She looked at

**Chapter 564**

Norm did not dare to lecture Yvette. He looked at her in dissatisfaction. If Yvette did not come from a huge family background, Norm would not tolerate her so much. He said, "Simms, Jackson is new and inexperienced, but you're our number one! How can you let someone like him boss you around?"

When he said that, he glared at Philip. This guy was still so arrogant even when he was already at the station. He would teach him a lesson later!

"Norm, what do you mean?"

Yvette naturally knew what Norm was plotting.

"You guys should know that the city is trying to win the title of Civilized City. The upper management ordered us to take good care of each administrative region. We can't allow any evil forces to run amok. If not, everyone will get punished when the upper management asks why we didn't get the title.

"There are so many things happening in our administrative regions now. Mr. Warner is busy taking on the tasks given to him by upper management. He doesn't have time to overlook matters like this."

Norm continued speaking, "So, he asked me to be responsible for the administrative regions. That's why I need to be in charge of this!"

Yvette nodded. She said, "Norm, I know."

"Simms, you're the best one in the force. You're smarter than a lot of us here. Mr. Warner and I have great expectations for you. You'll definitely be chosen as the elite of the force at the end of

was impossible for Norm to not be attracted to a beauty like Yvette. However, because of his identity, he could not do anything to her. As such, he could only fantasize about her in secret. Now, he was acting as an experienced senior and trying to get Yvette to feel good about him by telling her about his experiences. That way, he could not be

I'll interrogate him myself. You should be

his face. There was concern

cases, so I have some free time.

he rejected, he would look suspicious. He answered,

time, he pointed the incandescent light at Philip. It shone directly on

at all. There was a cold smirk on his face as he looked at Norm. He answered coldly, "Norm West, what do you want me to say? Don't you already know what I've done? You're going to give me a groundless crime.

You're full

particular attention to the truth and law. You need evidence before you

looked extremely calm.

Norm was acting weird today. Was there

be stubborn, huh? If you don't tell us the truth, I won't give you taken aback. She did not expect Norm to have such a bad to extort a confession by treating me violently, Captain

## Chapter 565

Waiting for someone?

Norm was worried. How could this guy be so confident?

"Norm, I should advise you to not get yourself involved in this."

Philip shrugged. There was a coldness in his eyes as he said, "If you really did that, would you be worthy of the uniform you're wearing right now? Would your conscience be fine with this?"

"You! What did you say?"

Norm was livid. How dare this kid insult him!

"You're just a loser! You're just rat sh\*t!" Philip said coldly. He was not scared at all.

Loser? Rat sh\*t?

Norm was beyond livid!

Actually, Philip was in a horrible mood today because a loser like Norm made him feel that society was doomed.

The people that the civilians were looking up to were doing misdeeds. How could the honest and good-natured people go on living like this?

embodiment of justice, there would be a few rat droppings in the mix to ruin their good

like these needed to be kicked

at Philip in curiosity. If this man dared to say this, then this case might not

also passive now. After all, Norm said he would

force, and she had also seen a lot of people being falsely accused. Had Norm received some benefits? Was that why he was

100 people like you. You're still being disobedient now and even have the audacity to slander me. You really won't give

won't ask you about your case anymore. I'll hand

his notebook shut and

the entire time. Now, he was smiling lightly, but there was a hint of coldness in his smile. He said,

"Norm, are you sure you don't want to interrogate

said this, Philip showed his acute drive. He said in a threatening tone, "Norm, what if I tell you that you'll come back to beg me after

hooligan. Where did you get the confidence to say

was extremely confident. The crimes he would force upon Philip would get him locked up for

to another room! What's going to happen next is none of our business. Someone else

he said that,

brought out

and Yvette

did Philip talk back to Norm like that?

good person, but he's not. I don't want to challenge the authorities, but I have to do

Heh, men.

## **Chapter 566**

In front of the hotel, a few men got out of the car quickly.

The leader of the gang was wearing a loose black jacket. He exhaled a ring of smoke and said, "Move quickly later. Don't mess this up. The bosses talked about this."

"Anton, what's going on this time? Why are we in such a hurry to come here in the middle of the night? Is it an important target?"

A man asked.

The leader was named Anton Gooden. He was a thug who had an extraordinary identity. He had a substantial background and plenty of backers. He was always hired to do something unlawful.

They would dabble in both the bright and dark sides since they were in this industry.

Anton smirked and said, "The boss got a new mission. He has asked us to take care of it. Plus, he wants this guy dead or crippled at the very least! We all know the boss' temper. Everyone will get a share of the benefit after this is done."

"Alright, we're depending on you to take care of us in the future, Anton."

Another man said flatteringly while grinning.

Anton patted his shoulder and smiled. "Sure. If this goes smoothly, every one of us here can get this number."

Then, Anton lifted a finger.

"100,000?"

The guy screamed, and Anton slapped him on the head.

“Lower your f\*cking voice!”

we go in, just drag him out! We can’t take action here, so we’ll bring him to the

They had done a lot

“Let’s go!”

the hotel in a single file. After they got in, their identities were displayed

coldly, “Where’s the room of the

now. There were only two receptionists. When they saw these people barging in, they were so scared that they could not

up and said, “I know. Let me

bad news the moment

same time

sofa while leaning against the table. She was crossing her arms across her chest. She was usually very carefree, so she did not care about how she was sitting.

Philip coughed and said, “It’s nothing. I’m thirsty. Do you

smiled and did

moment, the door burst open with a

two of his men and barged into the room

saw that she did not know the people who barged in were, she furrowed her brows and asked, “Who are you? Who let

over and immediately

was a coldness in his eyes as he scanned the three of

were here

this was

it Giada or

chuckled coldly and sat

at Yvette

Anton Gooden. Mr. Hull asked us

## **Chapter 567**

Anton was furious. The anger on his face was getting more and more obvious.



His voice was deep when he frowned and chuckled. "Yvette, are you trying to stop us? Do you know this Philip person? You should know that he's wanted by Mr. Hull! If you stop us from carrying out our orders, I'll beat you up even if you have an extraordinary identity."

Yvette frowned and shook her head. She looked more and more determined.

These people were all local bullies. They did not have the right to barge in here!

They also did not have the right to take Philip away!

However, because of Mr. Hull's power, Yvette could not cross the line.

She said slowly, "I'm not stopping you from carrying out your duties. I just want to see the relevant documentation. If not, I have the right to not hand him to you."

Yvette continued coldly. "So, I can't hand him to you just like this. If you insist on taking him away, sure, you can go and tell Mr. Warner!"

After Anton heard that, he was even more furious. If they went back now, they would have to suffer a torrent of abuse from Mr. Hull. If they ruined the boss' plan, they would need to suffer the horrible consequences.

After all, they were thugs. They were nothing compared to these employees with backgrounds.

They could not cause a huge commotion.

He was pretty fond of this hot woman. He wanted to better his relationship with her.

However, he despised this woman who was not observant at all. His face was wretched as he guffawed. "Alright, but Yvette, you have to understand that Mr. Hull has taken over this. If you continue to stop us, we'll take you away as well!"

"Hmph!"

Yvette scoffed and placed her hands on her hips. She said, "Catch me if you dare! I don't believe that your Mr. Hull is so lawless!"

I won't dare to do anything to you just because your family has some connections with the upper management. Get lost now! If not, don't blame me for being rude! Mr.

he said that, Anton asked

She had never seen such

he had connections with a

that he had some powerful people backing him up. That was why he

even treated the station as his own

one dared to

experienced this, Yvette finally understood that he was indeed

afraid. You people don't have any positions and we didn't get any calls. Why should I let you without showing her brainless. After Anton barged in with his men, he kept on insisting to take Philip hated evil as one did their a towering rage. He said, "Yvette Simms, I will tell you fearless. She could already see a hostile voice broke the cough, can I sat on the iron chair. He looked helpless as he said, "Yvie, just let lips lifted upwards. Suddenly, he felt that Philip was so stupid that it was at Philip and said, "No! I brought you here, so no one is you eyes, Yvette figured that this guy had some ulterior motives brewing in his head. However, she already said that, then I will take one step back and ask face. He said, "I think he's someone who can differentiate looked at Philip intensely and gritted her teeth. She said, "Alright, but I the Hull Clan's business. decline. If Yvette was you should go back and rest. I have some personal

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Anton turned around and gestured to his men. He said, "Show him what you got and take good care of him. Loosen his muscles and bones!"

"Yes, Anton!"

The two of them cracked their necks and clenched their fists. They had cold smirks on their faces as they approached Philip slowly.

According to what Anton said, Philip should die here today. He did not have a choice. He crossed someone he should not have, so he had to pay for what he did!

Philip had a cold smirk on his face. The coldness on his face was getting more and more intense. There was also a hint of sadness in his eyes. He said, "I'm afraid you'll have to suffer the brutal consequences."

"Hehe, do you think you're a savage, kid? Get him!"

Anton roared.

After the two men heard that, they charged at Philip aggressively.

The outsiders did not know what was happening inside the room. As long as no one died, then everything would be fine.

That was the confidence of the Hull Clan. They were secure in the knowledge that they had backing.

Anton guffawed malevolently. In his eyes, Philip was just a money bag. As long as he took him down, then the money would roll into his wallet automatically.

In less than three minutes, this stupid kid would definitely kneel on the ground and cry for mercy while begging them to forgive him. Every time that happened, Anton would feel proud of himself. His need to dominate would also reach its peak.

It could also be said that he was a psychopath!

took an

face slightly and dodged the

and jumped up. He kicked the chest of the other man who was charging

only kicked him with

a loud thud and landed on the desk inside the room.

his face was red. A few of his ribs broke inside his chest

dodged away from just now frowned

his body away and grabbed that man's thigh with both hands. Then, he slammed him down on the

that fell on the

Smash!

was smashed

man's nose was broken. The glass shards from the lightbulb were pierced

started reverberating in the

soon. He was extremely furious now. He took a gold club at one side and smashed it down on the man on

Once!

Twice!

Thrice!

that. He broke

exhale after such a shocking scene. He looked at the person who fell unconscious on the floor. The man's face was covered in blood and

Mr. Hull's legendary

at Anton while smirking. He was holding the

from terror. His eyebrows were tightly knitted together. At this moment, he realized he had walked

was this guy so powerful? He was just

### **The First Heir**

#### **Chapter 569**

He looked at Philip and smiled sinisterly. He widened his eyes and said, "Aren't you so strong? Try again! I want to see if you're faster than my pistol!"

He was not scared anymore. Now that he had a pistol, he believed that Philip would not be faster than his bullet.

Did he think he was John Wick?

He had to kill Philip today! If not, he would cause them endless calamities.

Anton had been doing this for so many years, so he had a quick brain. At that moment, he understood completely. He laughed sinisterly, then pulled the trigger.

Woosh!

Someone jumped in from the window. With a lift of his right arm, a silver glint flashed across the air.

Bang!

The sound of a gunshot!

In a blink of an eye, Anton felt excruciating pain in his wrist.

Then, the pain spread all over his body.

Clank!

Under immense pain, both of his hands lost their strength and the pistol fell on the ground.

Philip stood there unharmed. The shot missed him and landed on the wall behind Philip. There was a bullet hole in the wall.

"Ah!"

blood-curdling scream. A dagger had stabbed

he saw the other man in the room, he realized  
man who appeared out of nowhere? Why was he so  
savoring the red wine on the sofa. No one truly knew this guy's location. He always came and went as  
was just that he would always appear  
a crack, four to  
kept pouring out of Anton's mouth. He had even bit off half of  
invaded by the metallic smell and taste of blood.  
such  
was also an excruciating pain in his tongue.  
that moment, he was terrified. He was scared Philip was going to  
"Ah!"  
and slammed his head to the wall.  
The aura of death was heavy around him. He aimed the muzzle against  
furiously. At this moment, he finally felt the threat of  
rolling down his body like a waterfall. His eyes were widened as he looked at Philip who was towering  
over him with an icy expression on his face. He said shakily, "You... What are you going to do? You can't  
kill me. I'm from the Hull Clan. I'm Mr.  
his mouth and nose. It was  
pain in his mouth. He could not even speak  
was causing him a  
unconscious after the bridge of his nose was broken, and now, there was one more  
room was filled with the  
the pistol slowly. This made the former let out a sigh  
across his  
the inside of his mouth was badly mangled, his tongue was in so much pain after this slap. The pain shot  
deep inside  
to listen to me so I destroyed him, and now there's another Hull Clan that came out  
His face was contorted from the pain. Philip said coldly, "I guess  
Philip's gaze was devious.

## **Chapter 570**

“What are you doing?”

Anton was terrified. When he saw Philip taking the bloody golf club from the floor, even his soul started trembling.

Before Anton could finish talking, Philip took the chair and smashed it against his knees!

Smash!

“Ah!”

Anton screamed in pain.

His screams of pain reverberated in the room.

“Are you going to call him or not?”

“I-I don’t know what you’re talking about...”

Smash!

“Ah!”

Another scream. Anton’s other kneecap was smashed as well.

you going to

Philip’s expression looked vicious.

call... Please

stand this anymore. He had never felt this kind of

door of the room

entrance of the room. What he saw was the horrible state of the room while his nose was invaded by

nostrils were filled with the smell of blood. He almost

pointed at Philip who was laughing at him. He yelled, “You mad man! I’m going

you now. Plus, the pistol is in your hands. Are

sigh of relief,

dare you violently attack other people? You’re so

chuckled in his heart and said, “Philip, you’re just running toward the muzzle. You can’t

“Really?”

at them. They’re like you, all hired to kill me.

all made mistakes, you’ll all have to pay for what you’ve done. Obviously, they’ll remember this punishment for the rest of their

even carried a chair over to sit

who looked like dead dogs, especially Anton. He was his old friend and now,

rascal! You're digging your

you think you are? They're from the

"Who am I?"

put his arms behind his head to look at the ceiling.