

## The First Heir 591

### Chapter 591

Philip frowned and looked at Nina who was standing behind Margot. Her face was icy. The naiveness and cuteness she once had were nonexistent.

Indeed, Nina was problematic.

“Are you looking for me?”

Philip averted his eyes and asked Margot.

This was an extremely dangerous woman.

That was Philip’s first thought.

“Mr. Clarke, I’m here to make a deal with you.”

Margot smiled, and her eyes were like two crescent moons. Her voice was also soft when she spoke.

“Until this day, no one dares to make deals with me,” Philip answered calmly. At this moment, he was enveloped by an imposing aura. The air around him was cold and he did not look like a spineless bum at all.

“It’s not too late if you decide to make a decision after you hear my deal, Mr. Clarke.”

Margot laughed. She sashayed forward to him.

Woosh!

A figure appeared in front of Philip immediately.

in his hand. He was pressing it against Margot’s neck and his eyes were cold. One could

if you

most savage sentence Rick had ever

of the hospital corridor plummeted a

sensing a threatening aura

chin and knitted her brows together. She squinted her brown eyes slightly before chuckling with a provoking curve on her red

dismissed Rick. He

can help you get rid

“From what I’ve gathered, Clarke Group from Capital City has frozen all of your assets

asked, “How much do

billions of assets and a lot of people backing you up. The Wallises and Clarkes were connected by marriage, but

“If you want to work with me, I can help you get rid of the Wallises and help you become for a while.

to side with me when the time comes. As

anything. He thought about

in Clarke Group in Capital City. She had no idea

was the reason why his father created Clarke Group in Capital City. He did not expect this for more

His father was right.

people behind them were starting to

He asked,

At this moment, she felt like she had been targeted

tremble slightly. Her mouth was even starting to feel

How was that possible?

## **Chapter 592**

The second young master of the Quaid family was hurt.

Philip was so reckless.

Riverdale would not be peaceful anymore.

Back to Philip. After he got out of the hospital, he said coldly, “Investigate her. Also, any updates on the investigation on Hull Clan?”

Rick followed behind Philip, looking as sluggish as ever. He said, “We can’t do anything about Hull Clan for the moment. That clan is a tricky one. They have branches all over the important cities in the country. The head of the clan is the Hull Organization. With the restraining order on you, we can’t do anything to them, Young Master.”

Philip frowned. Things were getting complicated now.

As per Rick’s explanation, if Juan was really the one behind this, then he would be able to exploit the Hull Clan, so was the Hull Organization involved in this as well?

Philip would not allow any dangers to be around him.

Especially now that he had a restraining order on him. He could not do a lot of things.

He wondered how George was doing.

It was time to air out his plans from all these years.

back to the Shangri-La Hotel. On his way, he got a call from

“Darling, where are you?”

worried. She was scared that something bad

said, “I went out for some fresh air. What’s

here,” Wynn let out a sigh of relief and

was here and Wynn was calling him. It meant

come here to avenge his

He called a cab and went back to the hotel. Then, he

Philip from afar. His hands were in his pockets and he was walking over while humming. She crossed her arms across her chest. There was an ominous glint

saw that a beautiful woman like Cynthia was waiting for him. He scanned her from head to toe. His verdict was that she had a nice body. A pair of fair and slender legs were

asked, “Cynthia, are you

in a bashful

“Quaid who?”

decided to play dumb. He said, “Why can’t I understand anything

Cynthia fake giggled. She said, “Do you know what will

guess where this man went and what he did.

not understand was the way Philip did things.

that guy so confident in doing all

find a chance and ask Melody

### **Chapter 593**

Clank!

Cynthia shuddered. She turned around and looked at Philip in disbelief.

How did he know?

“Who are you?”

Cynthia’s expression changed. She looked at Philip cautiously.

Philip chuckled and scratched his head. “I heard Melody and the gang saying that you’re from the Larsons in Fernvale. Are they powerful?”

Cynthia frowned and turned around. She replied coldly, "You shouldn't ask about this. I hope you can shape up."

After she said that, Cynthia walked away.

Philip shrugged and walked into the elevator.

Inside Room 8429, the atmosphere was tense. Wynn's face was red and she looked mad. It was obvious that she was just in a fight. Blake and two of his subordinates sat opposite her with a female secretary. They looked like they were forcing Wynn to submit to them.

"I won't agree to this!"

Wynn said coldly.

said profoundly, "Madam Johnston, I hope you understand now that Beacon has crossed the Quaid in Capital City. It's impossible for you to stay in Riverdale anymore, let alone that new medicine. Back then, it would've still been possible for you to venture into the market with that medicine, but now, it won't be so easy after

of the directors to go eat sh\*t with

go as far as offending the Quaid!

the directors to force Wynn to submit. He wanted to take this opportunity to get the research result and full agency of

all, despite all of them taking back their fundings, they did

Hehe, it would soon become history

came, the Michaels' status on the social ladder would go up after completing the

to survive under the furious retaliation of the

the Quaid. However, don't even think about getting your hands on the research result of DSII!" Wynn

subordinates blocked

"What do you want?"

She asked with a furious expression on her

face. He said, "Madam Johnston, don't worry. We can sit and talk about this.

now. If she gave the research result and agency of DSII to Blake, then Beacon

she would

now that Beacon is in trouble, the board can't just watch it happen and do nothing. You should know that the Quaid is one of the biggest families in Capital City. We can't begin to imagine the number

young master of the Quaid, so it means Beacon is

background in Riverdale. Thankfully, I can still talk to the Quaid. If Beacon hands me the research result of DSII and half of its profit, I'll talk

this, it

an additional 40 percent going to the Michaels,

Shameless ruffians!

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### **Chapter 594**

With a faint smile on Blake's aged face, he asked, "Philip, I've heard about you a long time ago. You're just a small employee of Beacon. Can you even negotiate with me on behalf of Beacon?"

Philip crossed his arms and sat down while crossing his legs. He had an arrogant expression on his face as he asked, "Why not?"

Blake frowned slightly. He looked at Wynn who was sitting beside Philip. Then, Wynn's expression changed flawlessly as she said, "If you want to talk, you can talk to him, Mr. Michaels. He's responsible for all matters related to Beacon."

Philip turned his head, blinked, and gave Wynn a big thumbs-up. His wife was able to adapt very quickly.

Upon hearing these words, Blake's face sank. He did not understand what they were trying to do. However, he still smiled faintly and said, "Okay, let me talk to Mr. Clarke then."

"Alright, what do you want to talk about, Mr. Michaels?"

Philip squinted his eyes and smiled.

"You should know that the person you beat up tonight is the second young master of the Quaid, Mr. Clarke. Plebeians like us can't even begin to measure the wealth and power they have. They can change the entire order of Riverdale with just one word. For example, it's not impossible for them to get rid of a listed company in Riverdale permanently. Even though you got new fundings, the marketing platform for the new medicine, especially the one venturing into Capital City, is still dependent on the Michaels."

offended the second young master of the Quaid. Moreover, the other party had announced that they would definitely teach Beacon a huge

impossible for Beacon to survive with their measly wealth. They could only

you think we

Blake heard this, a smile broke out on his face. After all, Philip was still young, so he would

your fault. Even though the second young master of the Quaid is a business genius, he's pretty arrogant. I heard what happened just now and I think both of you are also at fault. There are

agency for Beacon about the related matters. As for future profits, I think you should

do the Michaels

asked with a

from the table and said, "We want

It was so quiet that it was a

up and said rapidly, "Then my wife's company can only get 10 percent of the profit? You even want them to give you the research result of DSII.

first time he felt coldness coming from Philip, especially his

as if he could not move. He almost dropped

not, you might attract unwanted trouble. Perhaps, you should go take a look at your son," Philip said coldly. The coldness on

lips twitched. A wave of uneasiness engulfed his

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Wynn stood up hurriedly and said coldly, "Mr. Michaels, aren't you worried that I'll report you to the chamber of commerce for ganging up with the board of directors to pressure a local business?"

"Hehe." Blake chortled. There was malice in his eyes. "Chamber of commerce? Everyone in the chamber of commerce in Riverdale is from my side! Madam Johnston, if you're smart, you should sign the contract like a good girl. If not, don't blame me for turning my back on you!"

"You!"

Wynn pointed at Blake. She was so mad that she was going to explode.

She had never seen such a shameless person before!

Philip sighed suddenly and pulled Wynn behind him. He looked at Blake coldly before saying, "Mr. Michaels, what if we don't agree?"

Blake scoffed. At this moment, the door of the room was opened from the outside.

Eight bodyguards in black suits and sunglasses entered in a single file. All of them had malice on their faces. One would feel scared looking at their tall and sturdy physique.

In the middle of the eight bodyguards, a middle-aged man walked in. His hair was greasy and slicked back. He was also wearing sunglasses and had a black cape draped over his shoulders. He also had a cigar dangling on his lips and his fingers were all adorned with jade as well as diamond rings.

He had an extremely imposing manner!

That man sat down on the sofa of the room and crossed his legs. He lifted the wine on the table and took a sip. Then, he looked at Blake and smiled. "Lafite from 1982. Not bad."

The eight bodyguards had blocked all of the exits to this room. They were standing there with cold air around them.

Wynn was petrified. She hid behind Philip and tugged on his shirt.  
and scanned the eight men. They were all aggressive  
How troublesome.  
if this is done, I'll send  
he guffawed loudly and pointed at Blake. He said,  
the man's ear. Then, the man looked at Philip coldly. He removed his cape and circled Philip. After that,  
say softly after turning around,  
bodyguards took out a shiny chopper and charged at Philip. He lifted his arm and was about to swing  
"Ah!"  
was pale from fear. She could not believe that they would dare to do this  
a flash of malice appeared on his face. If the madam did not give out her  
and Blake had no choice. That was why he  
die, then the madam would  
and could guess what was going to happen next. Philip's arm would be chopped off and he would kneel  
on Blake's face as his  
even look at the bodyguard with the chopper.  
Thud!  
figure flew backward like a kite with a broken string. He smashed into a row of tables  
quick. He did not  
the bodyguard's ribs. His spleen was also bleeding profusely. He might have to spend the rest of his  
fast, so before Blake's smirk could fully form,  
Who was he?  
could even send one  
after being kicked. His expression froze while coldness started shooting out from his eyes. Before this,  
he was looking at Philip in disdain, but now, he started looking at Philip  
digging your own

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The corner of Philip's eyes twitched. He made a fist with his right hand and punched the corner of the eye of the man who was charging toward him!

Smack!

There was a muffled sound!

Under the strong impact, the man felt like his head was being struck by a hammer!

His head was buzzing, and the whites of his eyes were quickly filled with blood!

The man tilted his head and collapsed stiffly. It was unknown whether he was still alive or not.

Then, Philip snatched a dagger from that person using that opportunity.

Woosh!

Philip lifted his right hand and the dagger made a whooshing sound as it was raised through the air.

In the next second, another man who attacked Philip from behind felt a sharp pain in his raised arm.

In an instant, that man's entire arm was penetrated by some huge inertia!

Blood started spraying out!

man let out a scream of pain. His whole arm was

another man rushed toward Philip and threw

not hold back at all. He turned sideways and raised his hand to grab the man's

Thud!

that man was hit directly in the abdomen. He started vomiting some clear fluid

he threw the man against the wall and the man was knocked into a row of wine racks. The red

the bodyguards he treasured the most in

told him that he could not show any signs

don't know who I

the rest of the bodyguards to the floor quickly and easily before grabbing Yale's collar. He pressed him firmly on the

eyes had already betrayed him. He stared at Philip angrily. His face was flushed and he was breathing heavily. He shouted while out of

chuckled and said, "Then pray

of the triad! The people who know me call me Master Yale! Just one word from me and the whole Gold City will tremble!

had passed out on the floor and said, "Are these your best fighters? Don't forget

him said that, he looked around. His heart

been in Golden City for 20 years and was never

the most humiliated he had ever felt

were experts! Some of them even retired from the army,

the hell are

was the president of the triad, after all. Since he had seen a lot of things in his lifetime, he was able to quickly recover his

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Wynn looked at Philip with shining eyes. At this moment, she noticed that her husband was looking extremely dazzling and bright.

He was like a knight in the dark, always at her side protecting her.

He would appear at any moment and give her the most secure feeling.

If her husband was a man like this, then why should she bother with his identity?

Wynn's eyebrows were curved like crescent moons. She smiled and said, "Okay, I'll wait for you to tell me."

Philip touched Wynn's fair and delicate cheeks. Then, he said, "When I solve the matter in front of me, I'll tell you everything. Then, I'll take you home."

Right.

Philip was ready to take Wynn and Mila home back to the Clarke Family.

Philip was feeling very agitated tonight.

The arrogance of the Quaid family and the uninterrupted manipulation of the Michaels were making Philip sick to the stomach.

The Michaels had Giada backing them up, and that was why they were so fearless.

Also, the woman they just met, Margot Pearson, was very dangerous too.

Philip did not want Wynn, Mila, and himself to suffer any more harm.

wanted a fight, then they should fight

that he was doing his

That was Philip's choice.

wanted to harm Wynn would suffer the most severe destruction and

Island, Philip Clarke was coming

at Blake who was hiding in the corner while holding his head. He walked to him, pulled him by his hair, and dragged him to Yale's side. Then, he locked the door of the room and pulled a

his leg above the other. Then, he said lightly, "Shall  
the door. This action undoubtedly became the greatest threat in  
How arrogant!  
How conceited!  
was not respecting  
in Golden City,  
point. What was happening in front of  
had been working his \*ss off his entire life. Why was he in so much trouble in  
Philip up, and he was just an ordinary person with no background  
care of the Eight Kingkongs easily. What else could the other party not  
it possible that this man named Philip was the young master of a  
explanation made sense now. Why did he feel such a massive threat from this man  
are you? If there's any misunderstanding, humble old me will  
he slowly stood up from  
not give the other party a chance at all. He went straight up and kicked heavily on Yale's  
emperor of the underground forces  
rich and powerful even had to be respectful of  
in  
people up! I was wrong regarding this matter. Please stop

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### **Chapter 598**

Yale said a lot of tempting conditions in one single breath. Everything he said was extremely tempting, but Philip was not swayed at all.

Philip grabbed his chin and shook his head. With a playful smile on his face, he pointed at Yale and said, "You, slap him. Don't stop unless I say so!"

Boom!

Blake was completely stunned!

Philip's request was beyond weird. He wanted Yale to slap Blake!

Yale furrowed his eyebrows and looked at Blake who was kneeling beside him. He saw fear in his eyes.

“Philip, I’ll strangle you to death!”

Blake quickly got up from the floor and rushed over to strangle Philip!

As a result, Philip raised his hand and slapped Blake loudly. Blake was distracted after being slapped like that.

“Are you slapping him or not?”

Philip stared at Yale coldly and said, “If you don’t slap him, I’ll slap you!”

Yale heard these words, he decided to forgo his relationship with Blake. He got up and slapped Blake’s aged face with a loud

was so loud. He

that was now freshly decorated with a handprint. His eyes

Slap!

to Blake with another

“You!”

blinded with rage. He pounced on Yale and started fighting him regardless of the other party’s

so Blake was not his opponent at all. Yale was pressed onto the sofa

a mischievous smile. “Neither one

eyes at him and dragged him out of the

the two of them who were entangled in a

worried about,

the end of the day, he still had the restraining order, so

Blake were the only ones left in the room. They were panting heavily

stepped away from Blake who was bleeding from his

a deep breath and glanced at the door. His eyes were malicious as he asked, “What are

out his mobile phone from his pocket and said in a commanding tone,

Slam!

sullen and his eyes were filled with the aura of death. He said, “I’ve never been so humiliated before!

Philip, I’ll crush you to pieces! I’ll

...

walked out and ran into Cynthia. He

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## Chapter 599

“Yes.” Cynthia nodded. “If you have any ideas, you can help me make an appointment with your wife. I want to talk to her.”

Philip did not understand what Cynthia meant. He asked, “Are the Larsons from Fernvale venturing into the mainland again?”

Cynthia saw Philip’s ignorant expression and smiled suddenly. “Don’t you worry. It’ll be beneficial to you and your wife.”

Philip laughed dryly as well.

However, at this moment, more than a dozen black commercial cars arrived at the entrance of Shangri-La. All of them were speeding over aggressively. Then, thugs with steel bats and sabers started getting out of the car one by one.

“Huck, all of our best men are here!”

A man ran to the backseat of the car leading the motorcade and said to the person inside through the window.

As he said that, the entrance of the Shangri-La was occupied by 40 men now. They were all wearing black shirts and had tiger tattoos on their right arms. They were burly with scary-looking muscles. Some of them even had scars on their faces.

These people looked doughty. They were definitely people who had experienced the battle of life and death. The aura of death emitting from them was substantial!

The rear door of the first car was opened and a bald man got out of the car. He had huge muscles all over his body and a big gold chain dangling from his neck. In addition to that, he was wearing a pair of sunglasses. A blue cloud was tattooed on his forehead and a tiger was tattooed on his right arm!

As soon as this person got out of the car, the 40 men shouted in unison, “Master Huck!”

He was the leader of Fearsome Tiger Hall, Huck Thorn!

there. Back then, he took refuge in Yale. He became famous after he chopped up 30 people with a single saber! Then, he became the core figure in

was a reserved character who was

people said that Huck would get the throne

a deep voice, “Master Yale said not to let anyone in the hotel go! Listen closely, tonight, Shangri-La will be your main

40 burly men

Shangri-La became a

bats and sabers

terrified. They fled all over the place while shouting for  
situation before. They always thought that  
over all the men and women in the  
from Huck. His eyes glinted ominously and he slammed his fist on the coffee table while yelling, "Good! I  
want him to die  
of the room.  
in the room. He had a cold smile  
saw Yale appearing in the lobby with a bruised nose and swollen face, his eyelids were twitching wildly.  
His  
someone beat Master  
He was the president!  
Who dared to  
Yale had the Eight  
The Eight Kingkongs?  
the situation immediately. He knew that there would be a bloodbath in Riverdale  
attacked  
"Master Yale!"  
did not ask about his injury. He said, "The 40 tigers of the Fearsome Tiger Hall are

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"All men of Fearsome Tiger Hall, listen up! Turn the hotel upside down and find a man named Philip.  
Break all of his limbs and bring him back to Master Yale!"

Yale had a cruel look on his face. He was the dignified president, so he must not give up so easily!

At this moment, a cold voice rang from the side of the hall!

"Yale, you never learn."

Philip was engaging in an interesting conversation with Cynthia, but then, he was attracted by the loud  
noises in the lobby. When he took a look, he saw that a lot of servers had been beaten and could be  
seen with wounds all over. This made him very angry.

It was fine if they wanted to come for him, but they should not harm the innocent people.

When Yale and Huck looked up, a ray of coldness shot toward them while directly stinging their eyes.

Philip only had two people in his team, and the one standing next to him was a beautiful woman like Cynthia. They were catching everyone's attention in this lobby.

That man?

Huck gasped lightly when he saw Philip walking over carefreely. He was not scared at all.

following behind Philip. She looked at him and for some

his face as he watched Philip walk over. He said, "Kid,

said, "You want to keep me here? You're just a bunch of mobs and you have the audacity

dare you! You arrogant fool! Do you know who's standing right in

He yelled angrily, "He's Master Yale! If you don't want to die, then get the

He was just a kid who needed

dare he be so arrogant in front of Huck and Master Yale?! He must be

the room just now. Alright, we shall end

raised his eyebrows instantly. He had never seen such a conceited

about to scream at Philip, a man from the Fearsome Tiger Hall yelled, "You're asking for death! How dare you speak so rudely to

Woosh!

speaking, a silver light

like a lightning bolt onto the neck of the

man who suddenly appeared next to Philip. Suddenly, she

Rick!

slightly. There was a look of

had such a capable

Who was Philip Clarke?

shooting star

moment, there was not a single