

## The First Heir 611

### Chapter 611

Just as Wynn was about to drink it, the bedroom door was pushed open. Mila ran in crying, her small mouth pouting. She looked very sad.

“Mommy,” Mila called out childishly and pounced into Wynn’s arms.

Wynn had to put down the cup. She carried Mila and put her on her lap, laughing as she teased her and asked, “What’s happened to Mila? Why aren’t you happy?”

Mila sat on her mother’s lap, inhaled her comforting scent, and said, “I want to play outside.”

Wynn thought for a moment and said, “Okay, wait for me. I’ll bring you out to play, okay?”

“Okay!”

Mila nodded heavily, smacked a loud kiss on Wynn’s cheek, and got down from her lap. She pestered Wynn and pulled her into her small bedroom to show her the mermaid princess doll.

Wynn could not help but oblige. It was her day off anyway, so she started playing with Mila.

Anne started her cleaning duties. She walked into the master bedroom, saw the two cups of herbal tea on the table, took them downstairs, and poured the contents away.

Back to Philip. He was on a call with George who was talking respectfully. “Young Master, we’ve found Fennel Leigh, but he’s currently not in Chinatown.”

Philip was currently in the floating gardens. He asked without wrinkling his forehead, “Not in Chinatown? Then where is he?”

This Fennel.

abroad in the first place. This was a lawless person who

Chinatown with six or seven

the news

What was that guy

Philip would send someone to Chinatown to find him if something happened. There should be no direct continued speaking, “Oh yes,

feelings by saying

the island and help me get my father’s handwritten permission to lift the restraining order. With the looked quite uncertain

the island have all been replaced with Giada’s people. We have less than one-tenth of our people there, and the personal nurse taking care of

to get in contact with my father. If it doesn't work out, I'll return to  
sank as he made a  
said, "Young Master, you're returning to  
refute. "As a last resort, I'll bring Wynn and Mila back. You'll need to make  
Master, I'll return right  
looked unusually excited. The young master was about to return to the island, so his identity as the heir  
of the Clarke family would  
back like this, won't Madam Giada stop  
between us has begun. After this, she should no longer have any scruples and will spare no effort in  
taking action  
had already started  
of the agreement, Giada's methods would  
must make some preparations to  
deal with the Wallis family,  
him to return so that they could try to

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 612**

Philip was supposed to meet Cynthia in a western restaurant. Cynthia, who was here early, was dressed very simply, but her appearance was not inferior to other women because of her good image and poise. Even in just a simple white dress, she was like a lotus flower in the water, attracting the eyes of most men in the restaurant.

Cynthia noticed Philip walking in from the door and waved happily with a smile on her face.

Philip also waved briefly and walked through the crowd toward Cynthia. He pulled out the chair and sat down.

Cynthia grinned and handed him the menu. "This restaurant is newly opened. There are a lot of delicious dishes. You can look through the menu and see if anything interests you."

Philip obliged. He picked up the menu and thought for a long time before he ordered a few dishes casually. "That's it. I don't really know what to eat."

After that, Philip finally asked, "Cynthia, why are you looking for me? Is something wrong?"

Larson family of Fernvale, his mother's family.

Philip had been looking for information secretly, but the area of Fernvale was different from any other city on the mainland.

It was very complicated.

There were many forces and many foreign ones too.

Besides, over the years, the Larson family had deliberately avoided the mainland. They even cut off all their businesses and resolutely withdrew from the mainland market.

could not understand the

to the Clarke family to break off their ties

as before, I wish to talk to your

the bush and directly stated her

this your wish or the Larson

domestic and foreign markets. Since you've been with your wife for so long, you must be aware of this. If this medicine is marketed nationwide and introduced abroad, the value it'll bring will not be tens of billions of dollars but thousands of trillions. With such

lot in one go. She also told Philip about the current situation

paying close attention to this issue early on, which was why he transferred Buffer

the golden key to open a whole

future, there would be more people

Capital City, Wallis family, and also Larson

was not in a hurry and asked after a sip

has withdrawn from the mainland, our foundation from over the years is still there. As long as we cooperate, we'll mutually benefit from this cooperation and can open

what she said

value of Beacon's new

established this fact with Buffer

decision. I have to

as a

was, he was not familiar with the Larson family and did not know what they

at Philip and felt very curious about him. She said, "You're a very special man. This is the first time I've met a man who'd say that

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Philip shrugged but said nothing.

Cynthia continued, "Perhaps everyone in the world thinks that Clarke Group is very rich and holds a capital flow of more than 100 billion, but in Capital City, there are many families better than them."

Philip smiled and said, "Cynthia, why are you saying this to me? I'm just an ordinary guy, not the young master you're talking about."

This woman was very smart. She had guessed it.

Cynthia did not say anything else.

Right at this moment...

"Cynthia Larson, you're here too?"

Suddenly, a noble and handsome man in the restaurant appeared in front of Cynthia and Philip. He looked at her with a grin.

This handsome man wore a suit and looked quite decent.

Philip was drinking coffee when he was suddenly disturbed. Naturally, he was a little unhappy. He glanced around casually and found that the other person was looking at Cynthia with desire in his eyes.

He found that she had already stood up and was saying with a polite smile, "Mr. Fadden,

here for dinner with a few friends,

Fadden guy turned to look at Philip and

this is

you

person, so

He had already seen Cynthia and Philip talking and laughing

heard any news of Cynthia having a new boyfriend, so who

it. His purpose tonight was very clear, to

and said, "Cynthia, I have a few friends over there who are also in the

to say. She tried to decline by

to worry. I'm trying to introduce some new customers to you, okay? Just go over and have a chat. It's nothing

sly man. His words made it difficult for

looked at Fadden, then at Philip. It appeared as if she was asking

had been pursuing her for quite a while. As

Mr. Fadden, since she doesn't want to

interrupted and said, "Or else, I'll go with unpleasant words, Fadden's eyes gradually became each other. They had already noticed the commotion from this table and naturally paid more attention out looked like a

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Chad frowned. Impatience was written all over his face. He sneered. "Brother, who the hell are you? I'm talking to Cynthia. Who are you to interrupt us?"

"Excuse me, she's my girlfriend. Is there something wrong with your eyes? Can't you see she has rejected you? Why are you still here? Are you just looking for a fight?"

Philip raised his face slightly. He could not help being amused at Chad's frozen smile.

He seemed to have used this excuse before.

The words just came out automatically.

Chad frowned and watched as Cynthia leaned against Philip. His hand was still tightly grabbed by Philip. A bout of fury suddenly welled up inside him!

He almost exploded in anger, but this was a Western restaurant and he was the general manager of Worsett International Hotel. He naturally had to maintain his composure and display a gentlemanly demeanor.

Chad smiled and touched his nose. His expression was changing rapidly. He stood up, glared at Philip, and said, "You're her boyfriend? How come I've never heard of it?"

"So what if you don't know? Do we have to inform you? Who the hell are you?"

Philip smiled slightly, and at the same time, he stretched out his arm to put it around Cynthia's shoulder!

Actions spoke louder than words!

Being hugged by Philip like this, Cynthia tried struggling, but it was to no avail. She lowered her head silently, a faint blush on her cheeks.

little helpless.

crowd watching in the restaurant. He knew that he guts! But this is between Cynthia and me. I want her to

If you insist,

smile

who was anxious

glance at Philip, Chad started to guess the other party's identity. He appeared to be just an ordinary and uninfluential salaryman. A trace of contempt flashed in

At first glance, Philip was

the general manager of Worsett International

the intentional threat was clear in his

Cynthia would still refuse after he mentioned the name of Worsett International

After all, the other party was the general manager of Worsett and a partner of the group. If she offended the

a difficult position. She silently broke free from

actions and was immediately happy.

frowned. It would seem that this Worsett International Hotel was up

Why don't you wait for me? I'll be back

Cynthia was apologetic.

the gloating Chad and asked Cynthia, "Are you sure you want

reply but her silent attitude indicated

else but

said, "Brother, don't try to push your luck. There are some people you can't afford to offend. Who do you think you are? You're dressed cheaply from head to toe, and you want to compare yourself to me? I can trample

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### **Chapter 615**

Chad looked at Philip provocatively and sneered. "It looks like you're unconvinced, but so what? Tonight, Cynthia Larson will be my woman."

Smack!

A loud slap resounded throughout the entire restaurant!

No one thought that Philip would land such a fierce slap on the opponent's face!

Clean and decisive!

Philip jerked his hand away, shrugged, and said, "Didn't your mother teach you to speak and behave appropriately? Weren't you taught not to be impertinent and arrogant?"

Chad held his red and swollen cheek. He took a long time to react. His face immediately turned somber. He pointed at Philip and shouted, "You dare hit me? Do you know who I am?"

“What has that got to do with me?”

Philip looked at Chad as if he was an idiot. He was totally unconcerned about this Mr. Fadden.

Chad held his face and was so angry that he was about to explode!

When had he ever been slapped in public before?

The other party was seeking death!

“You’re courting death!” Chad roared furiously.

the restaurant. Cynthia was also shocked. She

it seemed exactly his

dared to hit the second young master of the Quaid family from

apologized on Philip’s behalf. “Mr. Fadden, I’m

cahoots with each other! Neither of you will

away and roared

don’t apologize to a person like him,” Philip said coldly. He pulled Cynthia over, then glared at Chad

would not be possible for him to let Philip and Cynthia off like this. He pointed at Philip and shouted, “Don’t leave!

much work, he was

do you want more?” Philip tilted his head with

“You!”

fork on the table and stabbed Philip in the

saw that the knife was about to plunge into Philip’s stomach,

as he raised

all over his body through his wrist, making his

shocked and had no

Fadden, kneeling on the ground. His expression was changing drastically by the second. It

originally wanted to say something to stop him, but when she saw Philip’s somber eyes, she chose to be silent. She knew that she had shown her cowardly side

“Argh! Ouch! Let go!”

already fallen to the ground. He could not muster any strength at all. He was only aware

want to attack me in

trying to kill me. I'm only trying to protect myself, so my  
that said, Philip exerted some force and  
"Argh!"

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Philip and Cynthia were on the way home. To be more precise, Philip was sending Cynthia home. The latter finally could not stop herself and said apologetically, "Philip, I'm really sorry, I..."

Philip immediately shrugged and said nonchalantly, "You don't have to apologize to me. I understand. You can't avoid certain business relations."

Since when did the Larson family start to swallow their anger and watch other people's moods before acting?

What position did Cynthia Larson hold in the Larson family?

Cynthia lowered her head, fiddled with her fingers, and said, "Chad Fadden is the general manager of Worsett International Hotel. It happens that our hotel is currently collaborating with Worsett, so I'm afraid that rejecting him will affect our cooperation."

Philip nodded and said, "I understand. However, I still want to remind you that sometimes girls have to learn how to protect themselves. That guy obviously has ulterior motives toward you. If you agree to his demands for the sake of the company's cooperation, what will you do if something happens?"

Looking at Philip's reaction, Cynthia's heart trembled slightly. She suddenly stopped, looked at Philip very seriously, and said with a blush, "Philip, I know you mean well, but Chad is quite influential in Riverdale. I'm worried that he might retaliate against you."

"Haha, you don't have to worry about that. I'm not even scared of Marcus Quaid."

Philip patted Cynthia's shoulder casually and said, "I have 100 ways to deal with a hypocrite like him.

"But I'm very curious. You're from the Larson family, so why do you behave so weakly?" Philip asked.

Cynthia refused to answer this question but said instead, "This is my own problem. As for my proposal just now, please consider it carefully and make an appointment with your wife for me."

to the downstairs of her apartment, the two of

who wanted to invite

that this little lady was hiding something in her heart, but he did not expose her. He said instead, "You should go upstairs quickly. It's getting late and I still need to go home to accompany my

in the end but simply nodded

Suddenly!

are you doing here alone at night? How about playing with

don't mind, how about

watch your f\*cking mouth. Of course, it's up to the pretty lady if she's

bunch of hooligans who came out of nowhere was making eyes and comments at Cynthia. They completely ignored Philip who

others were bare-chested, and some were wearing vests with cigarettes

Philip. The appearance of these rascals

on Philip's face as

seeking trouble

Cynthia was

Say something. Don't

them started to

do you need to ask? Can't you see a little lover standing beside

notice

Cynthia with a lewd smile, his

people. I'll count

with an indifferent

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"Brat, you're very gutsy, huh? You think I'm a joke?" the lead hooligan said viciously.

He circled Philip, pulled at his clothes, and said sarcastically, "Looking at your little pale face and weak arms and legs, you probably can't withstand a beating at all. We just want to have a drink and chat with your girlfriend. We'll send her back to you tomorrow, how about it?"

As soon as this person finished speaking, those guys all laughed and chimed in with a bunch of crude words!

At this time, many residents were walking in and out of the apartment, but no one dared to stop them. The other party was obviously gangsters. Furthermore, every single one of them looked and dressed like evil villains too, so most people dared not be too nosy!

This night, Gary brought a bunch of men specifically to close in on Cynthia and Philip. He received an order from Mr. Fadden of Worsett International Hotel to take these two people back!

Chad Fadden was the general manager of Worsett International Hotel. If this matter was handled well, Gary thought that he would certainly benefit more from it.

Therefore, he took a few men with him, followed the address and photos given by Chad, and kept wandering around the apartment area. He finally came across Philip and Cynthia after a while!

“Who sent you here?” Philip suddenly asked.

Philip could already tell from their aggressive stance that their motive was not pure, but in order to confirm his guess, he must ask this question.

However, these few street punks did not realize why Philip suddenly asked such a question but assumed that the other party was starting to get scared. They said very smugly, “Haha, brat, we belong to the Gold Nine Society of Mega East Street. Don’t you know that our Gold Nine Society is a well-known underground organization in Riverdale?! If you understand now, get lost at once!”

The eyes of several guys fell on Cynthia. They were filled with a wretched glint!

If Philip had not sent Cynthia home tonight, she would have been in big trouble by now!

in Gary’s ear, “Gary, Master Chad has

a sneer appeared on his grim face. “My men, let’s stop wasting time on him. Break the man’s legs

which society you belong to, but if you provoke me today, I’ll

words fell, he moved as fast as lightning and

over their bodies and vaguely felt a sense of

“Argh!”

went dark as he fell on the ground before

“Gary... Gary!”

hand on

bash him

rendered Gary unconscious. They were instantly enraged and rushed

“If that’s the case,

out with his right

“Pfft!”

indescribable sound was heard, followed immediately

hand and his stomach with the other. His face was full of cold sweat as he

What a brutal kick!

bladder had

of the yellowish urine mixed with blood flowed and shocked

They did not expect Philip’s speed to be so fast. His attacks were

had met a strong

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Countless thoughts flashed through Cynthia's mind and she became despondent.

"Since no one dares to step out, all of you can stay!"

As Philip said this, he stepped forward and his aura exploded!

The few people could not move under the pressure of Philip's aura, but they were unwilling to sit still and wait for death!

"Guys, he's alone, let's just do it!"

One of the guys shouted and rushed out immediately!

However, before he finished his words, Philip had already turned around. With a forceful kick, the man flew out!

The man flew several meters away and fell heavily on the sidewalk garden, landing face-first in the dirt!

The terrifying power displayed by Philip made them despair. After his lightning-fast kick, everyone was stunned on the spot and took a deep breath!

It was horrifying!

Could someone actually produce a kick like this?

Was he Bruce Lee reborn?

This group of gangsters was so scared that they almost forgot what they needed to do at that moment. They simply stood still in a silly daze with their jaws dropped open in astonishment!

Philip's movements were so fast that it went beyond their scope of knowledge!

more exciting than the scenes in kung fu

also so scared that she covered her mouth with her hand, her expression full of

time she saw Philip fighting, she was still shocked by

at the Shangri-La Hotel last time, she already knew that Philip was not as simple as he appeared to be on

reproduce like him, you should slap each other. Use all your

full of threat that

rudely to Cynthia, so they deserved a

must know the

think you are? You just know a few kung fu moves. You think you're so

Philip, but as soon as he spoke, a huge

Smack!

sound of a

Philip. He clutched the half of his cheek that was already swollen and spat out

a different

guys stood there silently,

the evil.

call the police. Several law enforcement officers arrived and dragged their incapacitated bodies into the police

was safely escorted upstairs before Philip bade her goodnight. He hummed and prepared to return to

the same time, the atmosphere at First Palace

a Rolex watch worth millions on his wrist was sitting in the

styled in a center parting. His whole body, even his

the Chardonnay white grapes at home. It's

youth spat it out and looked

and behind the sofa, eight men in suits stood there. All of them were

the sofa across from the man, afraid to

## **Chapter 619**

The atmosphere in the living room was somber.

Facing Canon Clarke, Wynn could feel the oppressive aura usually exuded by children from a wealthy family.

His aura was quite scary, especially the cool indifference that he inadvertently revealed. The feeling of in-born prestige made her panic.

"Who the hell are you guys? What right do you have to hit my daughter? If you want to look for that trash Philip, go look for him! Don't put up a front here!"

Martha mustered up the courage to shout out, mainly because she was also very angry when she saw her daughter getting beaten.

Following that, she pointed at Canon and cursed, "You, take your men and get out of my house now! Otherwise, I'll call the police!"

Canon raised his sharp eyebrows, eyes filled with a chill. He sneered coldly. "Call the police? You think that'll be useful?"

Bam!

Canon raised his leg and kicked Martha in her stomach. The latter collapsed on the sofa, rolled her eyes, and retched. Her insides were roiling in pain.

“You... You’re too audacious! This is my home. You dare to beat people?! I’ll call the police now!”

Wynn hurriedly helped her mother up and took out her mobile phone in haste.

However.

Smack!

landed directly on Wynn’s face. At the same

this slap, Wynn’s head buzzed. She became dizzy, and the corners of

fright. She rushed up to Canon, waved her little fists at him, and sobbed.

glanced at Mila coldly, got up,

absolutely petrified

as her

Wynn shouted at Canon, her eyes filled

merely sneered and said, “My cousin’s daughter actually looks quite cute,

saying that, Canon violently

that she covered her mouth and screamed loudly. She rushed forward desperately, grabbed Canon’s arm, and opened her mouth to

was in pain and loosened his hold. Mila fell to

immediately let go of Canon and hugged Mila tightly

You wh\*re! You dare to bite me?

kicked Wynn on her

kick, Wynn fell back with Mila

on the corner of the coffee table and broke her skin instantly, but she could not be bothered about it at all. She

just took a small fall and was

head. Like a lioness, she roared at him, “Who the hell are you exactly? What right do

arrogant, and dared to

any laws in

you’re just a wh\*re! Including the blood that runs in this child’s veins, all of you are impure! As long as this is an

If you have the ability, kill us now! My husband will

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Smack!

Slap!

This painful sound echoed throughout the living room!

Wynn cried bitterly and screamed, but she was not a match for the bodyguards at all. Her head was grabbed and pressed to the ground.

“Kneel! Apologize to Sixth Young Master now!”

One of the bodyguards pressed Wynn’s head and kicked her calf.

Wynn was stubborn with a fiery temper. She refused to kneel!

Even if her face was red and swollen and the corners of her mouth were bleeding, she would not kneel!

However, under the enormous brute force, Wynn could not help but kneel on the ground with a loud thud.

Canon laughed triumphantly, pinched Wynn’s chin, and mocked. “B\*tch, someone like you dares to be arrogant with me? Believe it or not, even if I kill your entire family, nothing will happen to me.”

Sinister, conceited.

The ominous smile on Canon’s face made him seem like a devil from hell.

Wynn stubbornly twisted her head, raised her face, glared at Canon, and said, “I don’t believe you can get away with it! My husband will be back soon. When he sees my daughter and me being beaten, you’ll die miserably!”

no idea why she

she truly

anyone who bullied her and her daughter would be crushed

the mystery

to see

her mouth. After that, he slowly walked up to the crying Mila and violently slapped her on the face, cursing. “What are

“Waa...”

Mila’s cries became louder!

this slap. She lay

Martha Yates, she was pretending to be dead at this time. She was lying on the sofa,

was beaten up—The daughter of that good-for-nothing

if

of maternal love exploded from Wynn. She broke free from the shackles of the bodyguards

Bam!

a kick. Like a kite with a broken string, Wynn flew in mid-air and

Thump!

fell on the floor tiles and made a

and dragged her like

on the ground. With a cruel sneer

leather shoes fell, she grabbed the soles of his feet and blocked some of the force

another child in her

dainty palm fiercely. He said, "You're nothing but a b\*tch who gave birth to another b\*tch. Are you

his eyes coldly fell

murderous intent was