

The First Heir 631

Chapter 631

Martha was terrified. Philip's gaze was eerie, looking directly at her.

What did he mean by that?

"I hope you watch your step from now on."

Philip said coldly before turning and leaving First Palace. He got into Theo's car and headed for the hospital.

Now Martha was standing along in the villa, watching in a fluster as the crowd dispersed.

That damned Philip, what was he being so high-and-mighty for?

What did they even mean by the main and branch families?

Martha's chest felt tight with fear and panic.

Philip's last words to her gave her an especially inexplicable feeling.

Was it a warning?

Meanwhile, Philip arrived at the hospital and immediately ran to the wards. When he saw Wynn lying in bed and resting, his heart finally settled back in his chest.

He sat on the side of the bed and gently touched Wynn's fair forehead. The wound on her face was still so gruesome to behold.

That cursed branch family!

flames of rage still burned

moment she saw Philip, her

to her. "I'm sorry, Wynn. I got you into

at him. "It's fine. You're my husband,

little hand tightly, his heart overflowing with gratitude. Tears welled in his eyes. "Thank you for your understanding, Wynn. I may be your husband, but I feel like I've failed in that role all this while. There are a lot of things I can't tell you right now, so I hope you'll

hand and patted his head, smiling gently. "I believe you, Philip. I'm your wife and

loved this man. She always

fought before,

she never went through with it. She would rather fight with her own family,

she always believed that he would change

rely on. She now knew what it felt
why she
day I lose everything, will you divorce
looked up and
without hesitation,
a glance full
up to go and check
the wound on his daughter's face, Philip's rage continued
that both Wynn and her unborn child were fine. Just in case, however, she had to stay at the hospital for
in his hospital room. The man was sound
you won't hold it against Tiger, Mr. Clarke.
and said, "It's alright. Just take good
to the hospital, his expression cold as ice. He checked on Wynn and Mila for a while before exploding
into a fit of rage.
just returned to Riverdale when he heard
before the latter could leave. "It's

Chapter 632

That was just what Uncle Tim was like. Bold and decisive, just like an ancient military general.
If that had not happened back then, Uncle Tim's daughter would probably be about Philip's age by now.
To be honest, Philip rather missed his cousin.
Was that brat Ethan Clarke doing well over there? Philip could not help but wonder.
He hoped Ethan could pull through.
After all, Philip had survived that place himself. Everyone in there was a genius in their own rights, and they had a really good way with words too.
Philip hoped that the boy could shake off his terrible spoiled-brat attitude and reemerge a changed man.
After he stayed at the hospital for a while, Philip stood up, about to go back to the villa and get something.
On the way, though, he suddenly sensed something amiss.
Philip paused and abruptly looked behind him. There were two blindingly bright lights coming right at him at breakneck speeds!

The lights grew brighter and brighter. Anyone else would be temporarily blinded by them!

However, Philip reacted quickly and leaped out of the lamps' way. He even managed to see the silhouettes in the cars!

"One, two, three..."

Oh-ho? They pulled out all the stops here!

Who could be behind this attack this time?

The branch families?

Probably not.

Giada?

a good look at the people in the

had clearly been upgraded before. It moved extremely quickly, and its

finger. He then raised his brows

him, all three people in the car saw Philip flipping them

eye twitched and he immediately slammed his foot

"Kill him!"

they saw that Philip had vanished

car came to a sudden

was strangely

Crash!

car. It felt as

face appeared at the driver side window. He flashed his pearly whites and said,

in the passenger seat pulled a gun from his pocket. The man had a knife scar on his face and a

Bam!

the gunshot rang out in the

Philip had disappeared from the window like

"Where did he go?!"

in the car looked solemn. They could not imagine anybody moving

realized that he had leaped up and into the window

even flipped them off

training before, plus he was a bona fide legend

“Catch him!”

swift and decisive, at the very least. They immediately slammed the accelerator

stylishly-dressed woman was looking at Philip in the passenger seat in

Chapter 633

The scantily-dressed Vivi was quite animated. “I finally met you in person! You’re pretty good-looking, hehe.”

Philip was exasperated, his face twitching. “We just happen to have the same name. I’m nowhere near that impressive.”

Well, f*ck!

Philip had forgotten all about that.

Chase Fisher, huh?

From the Dragonstone Mountain Race Course back then, huh...

Vivi pouted. “So you’re not him? Aww, what a bummer.”

Philip was rather flabbergasted. “Aren’t you worried I’ll do something to you, gorgeous?”

“Nah, what’s the point of worrying? Now that I’ve seen what you’re capable of, it’s not like I can stop you if you do want to do anything to me.”

Vivi said with a shrug, as though she was truly not worried about Philip at all.

The black car behind them kept chasing Vivi’s car, but they just could not close the distance, perhaps due to the undeniable difference in the two cars’ specs!

“F*cker! Is he a motherf*cking superman? How did he worm in there?”

The driver of the black car could not help but swear!

thinking the same thing. How did that punk dodge his

are your driving

that the small black car was still

got my

and smiled at him. She had noticed the black car behind them as well,

car back there are all

that’s so cool! Just like in one of

Vivi was still excited.

“Gangster flicks?”

a sudden, he realized that the girl probably had a screw

“This is sooo exciting!”

gas as she squealed. The red racecar weaved through

so bold in her driving. When he made that connection with the way she dressed, he abruptly

a street racer, aren’t

“More or less.”

and laughed, her expression

chasing them, his mind whirring away. Who

we

of course. Where

“Okie dokes.”

gas and waving her left hand out

glanced at her and saw her barely-covered body. It was very

damn, just how bold

looking at?

Chapter 634

Vivi slammed the accelerator and said angrily, “You jerk!”

The men in the black car behind them did not expect Philip to pull that either, but it was too late by the time they tried to stop!

More than ten armed cops rushed out of the station and surrounded both cars!

Vivi pouted and crossed her arms in front of her chest, getting out of her car in a huff. She made a call and looked in the direction Philip had disappeared into, frowning as she muttered, “Just you wait, I’ll definitely find you!”

The three would-be assassins were in much worse shape. They were dragged out of the car and pinned onto the ground, babbling in Thai.

As for Philip, he managed to shake them all off and saunter back to the villa, whistling away.

...

At the same time, in a fancy presidential suite somewhere in Capital City...

“Damn it! Those three are useless! They couldn’t even capture one man!”

Marcus Quaid threw a fit, his expression stormy as he stood before the floor-to-ceiling window. He looked at the city's night lights outside the window before making another call. "Uncle Len, I want you to bring me someone!"

next noon at Riverdale port, a

the Quaid's private cruise liner from Capital City, with their name

suit stood on the deck, looking at the distant skyscrapers in Riverdale.

son of the Quaid family, the man who had attended that banquet not too

him was even more evident now. His eyes were bright, as though

What about his injuries?

the medical marvels in Capital City, he had

this time, I'll

intent behind his words was barely veiled, forming an

blowing slightly in the wind. He had a thin face and narrowed eyes. At first glance, he may look friendly,

warned you not to act

Uncle Len, but I

gaze across the skyscrapers before him, his

my dues! I can't let them shame our family like that! Don't worry, Uncle Len, I won't do anything that will jeopardize

old man behind Marcus protested no more. He simply nodded and said,

in front

...

had been busy with his company's master plan. All of his companies in Riverdale were wrapped

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Chapter 635

Houston stood behind Blake, watching as the cruise gradually entered the port. "Why are you so nervous, Dad? He's just a young master from the Quaid family, right? Do you have to be so scared? It's not like we can't live without their help.

"Don't forget, we have an even more powerful patron!"

They had the Wallises from Golden City!

Now, that was a powerful empire!

Houston sounded quite miffed. He had only gotten beaten up because he tried to defend Marcus last time. At first, he thought that Marcus must surely be capable, since he was the young master of the Quaid's and all, but after what happened last time, he realized that he had been mistaken.

The Quaid's from Capital City really were not all that. Their reputation must have been exaggerated.

After all, they did not even dare to do anything to that trash, Philip.

He had waited for so long, but the Quaid's did not do a thing.

So much for having four generals in one family!

They were probably bluffing.

worse, looking down on the Michael's family like that. As if

what his son was thinking, so he told the boy off, "Shut your trap! You're the one who started all this, but you just had to drag Master Marcus into your mess. Do you really think the Quaid's are all bark and no bite? Don't say a single word later. If you dare to run your mouth,

swallowed his words with a

know you want to fight Philip, and I won't stop you. But you need to know when to move. Right now, our main mission is to take over Beacon. Once we have Beacon, I don't care what you do to him and that Wynn Johnston! But before that, don't you

Marcus was especially eye-catching in his white suit, walking down the jetty one step at a

three people with him, namely Uncle Len, a

not need any other bodyguards as long as he had Uncle

all smiles. "Master Marcus! Thank you for coming

old man behind Marcus, Blake did a

fortunate enough to join a dinner party in Capital City. This old man had been

didn't know you would be here too,

greeted

simply nodded

hand, Marcus laughed. "So Uncle Len is even more popular than I

responded with a laugh as well, explaining, "Many years ago, Master Marcus, I was fortunate enough to receive an invitation from your father.

did not pursue the matter further, instead saying calmly, "I hope there won't be any more accidents during my

a jolt, and he nodded firmly.

got into the Lincoln limousine Blake had booked

you plan to buy

in

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Chapter 636

Marcus stepped out of the Lincoln limo and tugged at his suit, looking up at the skyscraper in front of him. There was a cold smile on his lips.

Behind him stood Len, Blake, Houston and the others.

The security guards at Beacon hurriedly approached them with a bow when they saw this line-up.

Blake invited Marcus into Beacon's building with a gentlemanly bow, as though he truly owned the place.

As for the young beautiful girls at the reception, when they saw that the visitors were Mr. Blake Michaels, the vice-chairman, and another extremely eye-catching young man, their first instinct was naturally to contact the chairwoman's secretary.

Soon enough, the news that Blake was here with a mysterious young man spread all throughout Beacon.

Philip was in a good mood today. He was chatting idly with the other members of the marketing department, watching live streams with Julia Jones and the others as they snacked and gossiped. Just then, they saw Nina and a few others run out of the door.

"Huh? Where's Nina going in such a hurry?"

cocked her head

not exposed Nina for who she was yet, and the two of them co-existed in

and he stared at the door, his entire body emanating

taken aback by the sudden change

smiling brightly as she led another group of six to seven

them was

Why was he here?

an attitude, followed by that old fox Blake

of them. The only one who gave Philip any sort of pressure was the old man in the gray suit with his

that old man was intimidating even as he

Philip was not blind.

hooked nose, wide forehead, upturned eyes,

sense that these visitors

was busying herself with company affairs after her hospital discharge a few days
dress with a belt at the waist and a cherry-red

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Chapter 637

“Madam Johnston, I came here personally. Don’t you think that means I represent the Quaid’s when I speak? Efficiency is most important these days, and a partnership will be a win-win situation. I’m sure you can read the trends, Madam Johnston. No one in the entire Riverdale can compete with my family. If I say that Beacon can enter the top ten with us, I mean it. If I say that Beacon can enter the Capital City market, then you can. I hope you understand what I’m getting at, Madam Johnston.”

Arrogantly, Marcus stood up and put his hands in his pockets, walking toward the floor-to-ceiling window. He looked out at the entirety of Riverdale and spoke with utmost certainty.

“Our family has the funds and resources. We’re here today not only to discuss a deal with Beacon, but also with Everlast Glory, Starlight, and United International.”

Marcus turned to look at Wynn, smiling confidently. “Beacon is merely my first stop here. You won’t disappoint me, will you? Madam Johnston?”

Wynn frowned slightly before smiling professionally. “Master Quaid, we would dearly like to cooperate with you. But...”

“But what, Madam Johnston? It’s a big deal for us to cooperate with the Quaid’s! Are you going to pass on this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?”

Blake said desperately.

He just had to use Marcus to take over Beacon now, then he would be able to pull some strings and win over the profits. With that, the Michaels family would make it rich!

“In that case, Master Quaid, why don’t you tell us how you plan to make this deal?”

Wynn knew that this was a rare chance as well.

“Well said! I like making deals with women like you, Madam Johnston. You have the beauty and the brains!”

and gestured at

immediately smiled, as cunning as a fox. “Madam Johnston, Master Quaid’s plan is simple. He

The Quaid’s

lips curved slightly sardonically. She looked at Blake and Marcus, asking them, “Who wants to purchase Beacon, exactly? The Quaid’s,

look at me like that, Madam Johnston. Of course it’s the Quaid’s. Think about it, they’re one of the biggest families in Capital City, with unbelievable resources. Wouldn’t that solve Beacon’s current financial troubles? Even if the Quaid’s take over, Beacon

her with honeyed words, just like an
seat and said with a smile, "We will definitely
that case, Master Quaid, Mr. Michaels, I'm afraid I'll be disappointing you. Nobody will be purchasing
Beacon! We have
them outright, her expression instantly turning
I'm sure we can
Wynn's body
Master Quaid. If it was any other sort of deal, we might be able to negotiate something, but an
coldly, "I'll have someone
slightly, his expression also turning dark.
allowed
You're the first. I hope you've thought this through, Madam Johnston. I represent the Quaid, and
Beacon should be honored that we're
was making his intentions very clear.
"Beacon fears no
expected of
up on Wynn. He was dying to acquire a woman as
with an insane desire to conquer everyone and everything. He could already feel his heart pounding and

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Chapter 638

Marcus stood up and held his hands behind his back, telling the old man Len next to him, "Uncle Len, take her away."

Len nodded slightly.

Wynn saw the old man take one step after another toward her, the pressure rolling off him in dangerous waves!

"Sorry, girl."

With that, Len reached his hand out and grabbed Wynn!

Just then, the door to the chairperson's office flew open. Philip stumbled in, smiling sheepishly. "You asked for me, Madam Johnston?"

They were at work, after all. He should not call her honey.

Everyone in the office froze and stared at Philip, who was standing at the door.

Some of the gazes were enraged, others suspicious, nervous, grateful, confused...

As for Philip, he just walked in obediently and closed the door behind him.

“Um, Madam Johnston, what’s happening here?”

long time now. He came

me the trouble of going

Marcus’ chest flared to life the moment

thought of what happened last time made Marcus grit his teeth

never been so

been holding back, he would have come for revenge a long

back and stood in

Master Quaid! When did you come to Riverdale? Why didn’t you tell me in advance? I would’ve

reached his arms out to Marcus,

What was Philip planning

off his expensive

Philip had never taken Marcus Quaid seriously. From the moment he walked through the door, he

Len’s every

now. Len was half a meter away from Wynn, his arms by his sides and his eyes narrowed, twinkling with a calculative

He wore a smile,

They were both experts!

About equally as strong!

expected to see such a skilled

did not make any sudden moves, his eyes slightly narrowed as

are you

now, like a drowning person grasping desperately onto a raft. She kept giving Philip signals with her eyes as she said coolly,

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Chapter 639

Philip shrugged and said, "I don't know, but what I do know is that I beat someone up pretty badly a while ago, and then I warned him that if he ever came to Riverdale again, or if he ever tried to get back at Beacon, I would make him suffer even worse!"

Marcus flipped out, roaring, "Famous last words! Uncle Len, show him what happens to people who defy our family! Make him regret it!"

The old man Len stepped forth, his eyes gleaming. With every breath, his aura seemed to expand to the size of a mountain as he pounced at Philip!

Len made his move. He lifted his hand and lashed out a punch that surged toward Philip's chest like a tsunami!

Marcus chortled ruthlessly. To him, Philip was already as good as dead!\

Anyone who opposed him was dancing with the devil!

He could already imagine how that b*stard would soon be crawling on the ground and begging him for mercy, wailing his eyes out.

Blake was secretly pleased as well. He did not know how strong Len truly was, but he knew that anyone who could stand by the master of the Quaid household's side had to be among the strongest martial artists in the country, if not the world!

This time, they were surely going to nab Beacon and avenge all the wrongs that had been done to him. It would be killing two birds with one stone!

Wynn's eyes were full of worry. When she saw the old man attack Philip, she could not help but cry, "Watch out!"

Philip's gaze hardened, and he responded with a punch!

Bam!

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

sneer blossomed

was an unexpected turn

was actually pushed several steps back, swaying slightly before he could

unscathed either. He took several steps back and regained his balance, standing firm in

"Are you alright, Philip?"

Wynn asked anxiously.

a blade of

took a deep breath before giving Philip a kind smile. "Well done. Very well done! I didn't expect to find such a capable

did not continue fighting, his combat aura settling down

“No, no,
first exchange of blows, Philip and Len came to a
had gone green around
badly affected. He never expected Philip
knew very well just how powerful Uncle Len was. The old man was his father’s personal guard, a
national-level martial artist that the Quaid’s have been hiring at
How could this be?
utterly furious, pointing at Philip as he roared, “Hurry up and get him, Uncle Len! Break his arms
He
not initiate another fight. Instead, he whispered into Marcus’s ears, “This man is not your average Joe,
Young
at that, but there was nothing he could
Johnston. I’ll only give you
before storming out of
pressure lifted off her shoulders. She
asking in concern, “Are you alright,
“W-Water..”

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Chapter 640

Wynn suddenly remembered the scene she had witnessed at Cirrus Villa back then. Then there was the
armed forces Uncle Tim came with, as well as the recent incident at First Palace.

It seemed that Philip’s family was not just the owners of a small business group.

“You’ll earn enough for both of us, you say?”

Philip said with a chuckle, “Don’t worry, honey. If it really can’t work out, just tell me. I think that friend
of mine can help.”

His wife was pretty darn cute.

Wynn nodded. “Alright, I got it. You can leave now.”

Philip looked at Wynn’s tall and dignified back. She looked quite helpless right now. He left the office
and walked back to the marketing department, his thoughts weighing heavy on his mind.

Wynn was a strong independent woman with a great deal of pride. She was not willing to go running to
him for help every time.

That was why he did not know how long he could keep up this lie.

His friend, huh?

'Honey, that friend is none other than your dear old husband.'

Philip arrived at the washroom where

Mr. Clarke! I've been waiting for your

enthusiastic and eager as ever from

could you do something for me? Look into the Quaid family's business and financial dealings. Find

Philip said calmly.

and he was now under a restraining order, so he

Mr. Clarke. I'll get on

ended the

of things in a huff. His expression

Who the hell is

definitely no pushover. To be that skilled at such a young age, chances are high that he is from one of the hidden powers in Capital City, out here as part of his

the latter

hidden power? Which hidden power? Investigate, find

Marcus was furious.

that, he dialed a number and said spitefully, "Dania, look into a

cocky face was filled with nothing but shadows. He sneered, "Let's

fruit. The mere thought of her acting lovey-dovey with Philip drove him

She was his!

had to get his hands on her,

master's second son was like. No one could stop him once he set his mind

the company and was about to leave when