

## **The First Heir 841**

### **Chapter 841**

This time, Caesar Bailey finally lost his composure!

He did not expect all his artists to quit his company and for his movies to be taken down.

This was enough to ruin him!

Caesar anxiously asked, "What's the exact situation? How could a new film and television company suddenly pop up? Who's the other party? Who has the balls to dare to fight with me?"

Caesar's brain churned rapidly when he immediately realized. The other party was obviously coming at him.

First, they poached his artists. Then, they took his films down.

The people behind this had great means!

Caesar understood that someone who could employ such methods was definitely a heavyweight!

This was not only about having money but also about having connections.

More importantly, how could released movies be taken down so casually?

That person must have used some connections!

Moreover, it was no small feat to take down so many movies so rapidly!

He looked blank and worried. He said, "Master Bailey, I don't know. It just happened. The other party's methods are too ferocious. We... We're

no matter what it takes, find out! Get to the very bottom of it! I want to find out immediately who's gunning for the Bailey family!" Caesar roared furiously. "Also, warn those artists. Whoever dares to break the contract, I'll expose them! Don't forget, all their information is in the hands

I'll

The call disconnected.

Then the staff called again and said anxiously, "Master Bailey, those artists said that they insist on breaking the contract. And they also said

"What?"

He flew into

it. The artists who he raised for so many years were actually biting the hand that

Damn it!

A bunch of turncoats!

A bunch of traitors! Expose them! Blast out all their scandals! Everyone will perish

angry that he was no longer

for the Bailey family to

weakly, "Master Bailey, are you serious about exposing them? If that

really want me to die?!" Caesar could

A bunch of idiots!

he was truly flustered now. Who was the person

Caesar really could not think

was that guy

That was simply horrendous!

Those artists are all gathered in the company, waiting for us to sign the papers. If we don't sign

were worried

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### **Chapter 842**

As soon as the call was connected, Hank's laughter came from the other end. "I knew you'd call me. Don't worry. I already found the one behind this, and I also checked the newly established film and television company."

Caesar breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Who is it?"

"I haven't found the actual person yet, but the boss of the film company has agreed to meet us. We can go over there to discuss it," Hank said.

Caesar was startled for a moment before saying coldly, "What's there to talk about? They actually dare to show their teeth and claws at me. They must be tired of living."

Caesar was very angry.

"Hey, Old Bailey, we're similar people after all. Let's talk about it. Maybe we can cooperate. Just think about it. They're an opponent who can catch you off guard. If we don't cooperate with them, plenty of other people will." Hank suggested.

"Okay." Caesar finally nodded and agreed.

After all, he was also interested to find out who the other party was.

Soon, Caesar arrived at the venue that was agreed upon with Hank, a café.

Hank was already waiting for Caesar there.

The two met up and glanced at each other. Caesar was first to speak. "Are you sure we're meeting here?"

Hank smiled and said, "Old Bailey, this is unlike you. Are you scared?"

in a white suit. He leaned heavily on his cane and said, "Why should I

walked into the café. In the private booth, they

It was very unexpected!

Caesar and Hank had assumed that the other party was someone within the circle, at least an old

through this meeting that the other party was a young

Moreover, he looked unfamiliar.

the hell was this

they not say the

they arrange a subordinate to talk to them

It was disrespectful!

but Hank quickly stopped him

the young man turned an hourglass that was on the table upside down before raising his head calmly.

He said with a smile, "I don't have much time, so I won't beat around the bush. My name's Philip Clarke.

Master Bailey should know me. We spoke on

bodyguards

York did not

he shouted, "You're Philip Clarke? Are you the one messing around

I want. You wouldn't have forgotten about it so soon, right? Then I'll remind you again. I want

immediately laughed and said viciously, "A brat like you really has the guts! Let the Bailey family disappear? Are you f\*cking threatening

angrily, pointed at him, and cursed, "Philip Clarke, you're nothing but a useless son-in-law. Where did you get the courage to talk to me

me, I'll get someone to hack you into pieces

blew

was the one who forced his

## **Chapter 843**

Caesar laughed cruelly and sinisterly.

Unexpectedly, the other party ignored his warning and insisted on fighting with him.

Good!

Very well!

He looked forward to seeing what resources this Philip Clarke had to cause his downfall!

Caesar narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Since you're unwilling to talk, don't blame me for being ruthless! Make my company go bankrupt? Very well, let's see what methods you have! However, before that, I must remind you, be careful or you'll end up dead yourself!"

"Very good, Caesar Bailey. I hope you can still remember what you said to me today when you finally kneel and beg me!"

With that said, Philip looked at Hank coldly and warned. "If you insist on getting involved, I don't mind dragging the Film and Television Association down with him."

Hank was stunned.

The other party's tone was too arrogant!

Did they want to deal with the Film and Television Association too?

A reshuffle?

Hank's shoulders shook. At first, he thought that he could deter the other party.

who could run a film company without going through the film

He was too bold.

Do you know who I am? You dare to speak to me so blatantly. Are you not afraid that I'll review your film and television company? Even Riverdale's underground boss,

smiled indifferently and asked, "Are you sure Theo will show you respect when

Hank swallowed.

he was just spouting

just trying to scare off the other

standing here right now, he

resolve with a flushed

out his phone, and dialed a number

exchanged glances and could

you mean? Who

a little flustered. Could it be that this guy had made some secret preparations to deal with Caesar and him

team of bodyguards in black suits came in from

saw a familiar

Theo... Theo Zander!

How could this be?

underground boss of Riverdale was actually

trotting in. The man stood in front of Philip, bowed, and said respectfully, "Mr.

looked at Hank, and said, "This Mr. York said that you have to show him some respect

before sneering, "Hank York?

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### **Chapter 844**

Theo looked at him coldly and said, "Hank, I advise you not to get involved in this matter. Mr. Clarke doesn't want additional trouble. But if you insist on protecting Caesar Bailey, then don't blame me for being merciless!"

Hank frowned and glanced at Caesar, seemingly having a silent discussion.

Caesar even gestured two fingers at him.

Philip naturally saw this communication.

However, he was unperturbed.

They were just some small potatoes. The outcome would be the same anyway.

Then, Hank stood up straight and chuckled. "Theo, I used to call you Mr. Theo in return for your kindness, but now, the world has changed. If you want to use your identity as the underground king of Riverdale to pressure me now, I'm afraid you won't be able to suppress it."

Was Hank not afraid of Theo?

Of course, he was.

the current situation was no longer

on the same

held them in his hand, opening them one by one. He then flung everything onto Hank's face and said, "Hank York, resident of Riverdale, 43 years old. You organized a

up a copy and flipped through it, anxiety filling his

could this

obviously covered it up, but it

suddenly laughed before saying angrily, "Do you think you can bring me down

as he said calmly,

Why don't you show me where my grave is supposed to be?! I refuse to believe that there's still a bothered to argue further and simply said,  
turned around  
of people  
at Philip's back, Hank exchanged a few glances with Caesar. There was a murderous intent in both their  
Caesar  
"This Philip Clarke is not as simple as the investigation results proved. Even Theo Zander is at his beck and call. When did

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### **Chapter 845**

"Mr. York, you haven't called me in such a long time. I thought you didn't need us anymore."

There was a teasing laugh on the other end of the call.

Hank's tone was low as he said, "Tony, I don't have time to chat with you. Gather your men. There's a big job today."

The other end fell silent, seemingly moving to a quiet area. He said, "What happened, Mr. York? Did someone mess with you?"

Hank nodded and said, "Yeah, I'll send you the information right away. I don't care what method you use, just try to abduct him. If that's impossible, you may kill him on the spot, but I want to see the corpse with my own eyes. After it's done, I'll give you ten million!"

Hank was quite generous.

Tony immediately agreed. "Okay, I'll arrange for it immediately."

After the call was disconnected, Caesar asked, "Tony? The guy on the international wanted list?"

Hank nodded and said, "That's him! He started as a mercenary, known for his ruthlessness and high kill count. He came here six years ago and I took him in. He's been working for me since then."

Caesar nodded excitedly and said with a smile, "That's great! If he's in charge, then I can sit back and relax!"

Philip Clark would die for sure!

Hank patted Caesar on the shoulder and said, "Let's go and meet him."

Then, the two left and went to the meeting point with Tony.

Tony and his men were already there, drinking beer while waiting.

was already crowded with more than a dozen gangsters. They were all the men

who killed without blinking, had committed numerous crimes, and  
these people were all wanted  
finally here. I've found the person you told me to abduct. Do you want to go along  
laughed, his eyes full  
was able to find him with the help of a  
Hank was startled. He then  
got up, and said, "Let's  
at  
of people got into a white van and hurried to the  
arrived, Hank and Caesar found that they  
Philip Clarke was here?  
notice that this place  
Hank wondering. He grabbed hold of Tony who was about to get down from the car and asked, "Are you  
sure he's here? The other party is escorted by Theo  
York, what are you afraid of? With my help, I'll solve everything for you. Don't  
bunch of men and was heading straight to  
wrapped in newspapers in their hands. Some of the wrappings had come undone, revealing a cold  
people was the trusted men under Tony who were  
Tony was very  
ten million was  
groups, and blocked the front and back doors as  
up the stairs  
team took the elevator  
in their hands were

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### **Chapter 846**

Hank took a cigarette and handed it to Caesar, smiling lightly as he said, "For the reshuffling of the film  
and television association this time, you must support me."

Caesar said with a smile, "Of course."

The two of them smoked calmly as if the outcome upstairs was already set in stone.

However, unbeknownst to them...

At this moment upstairs, just as the thugs rushed toward Philip, several bodyguards in black combat uniforms, black berets, and fully armed with ammunition suddenly rushed out of every corner in the meeting room!

Moreover, a team fell directly from the sky. They broke through the window and rolled in, all holding their weapons and aiming at these people!

"F\*ck! What's the situation? Where did so many people come from?"

"Run! Run quickly!"

Instantly, the thugs tried to escape, but it was too late.

"Stop! Drop your weapons! Do not resist!"

"On the floor! On the floor now!"

your weapons! Or else

That was not all.

the doors of this small building, dozens of heavily armed bodyguards in combat

people jumped out from the cars on the streets or from behind the trees—anywhere that could conceal them was their hiding

Everything happened too fast!

a unified tactical

bodyguards also rushed out. They directly subdued

who resisted

guys were at the elevator entrance talking about women when they heard the movement. They raised their weapons but were all kicked to the ground by the bodyguards rushing

just

this team of bodyguards in black combat uniforms

car door open, and dragged both Caesar as well as Hank out of

not react and were just pressed to

Holy sh\*t!

What the hell happened?

senses, they discovered that Tony had brought some



However, could they run?

men drove desperately in a

of the street, four modified heavy pickup trucks

blocked Tony's

jumped down from the modified pickup trucks, all holding their weapons. They were aiming at Tony and his men in the car, roaring. "Get down now! Put your arms behind your head and

## **Chapter 847**

Caesar knelt on the ground and felt very aggrieved.

He never imagined that he would end up like this one day.

Looking at Philip in front of him, Caesar seemed to notice something unusual amid his daze.

Was he really defeated?

Hank kept winking at Caesar and said, "Master Bailey, if you have any trump cards, take it out now or we'll both die!"

Upon hearing this, Caesar stared at Hank closely, his pupils constricting.

Then, his face slowly turned red as the veins on his arm slowly popped!

He stood up angrily, snatched the phone from Philip's hand, and shouted, "Fine! You asked for it! Don't put the blame on me!"

By now, Caesar had no other choice.

Philip just looked at him indifferently as if everything was under control.

That was the reason why Caesar felt apprehensive.

However, there was no other way.

He quickly dialed the number.

while, the call was

humble and respectful when he said, "Madam, something has

Bailey, you acted on your own. Now that something has happened, you still have

trembled as his

served you well over the years, please

him," the cold voice said

in the corner of his eyes. He said, "Do you have any idea who this is? I

Caesar could hardly wait.

for the moment when Philip would kneel

behind him took action, everything

Philip Clarke?

Hehe.

he

of the lady, everything

answered the phone, and turned on the loudspeaker. He said, "You

anything, but

Yes, without a doubt!

said, "Giada Wallis, do you think I don't know Caesar Bailey

carried a tone of negotiation. "Philip, let go of Caesar Bailey. This person can't be touched. Whatever he

this, Caesar and

the lady negotiating with

to make it up to

Impossible!

## **Chapter 848**

Could there be a hidden agenda behind his mother's accident?

After a few glances at Hank and Caesar, Philip came to a decision and said, "Okay."

With that, the fully armed bodyguards released the two.

Then, Philip walked to one corner and said solemnly, "If you dare to lie to me, I won't mind letting the Wallis family disappear!"

Giada chuckled. "I know you've made a lot of investigations into your mother's accident over the years and a lot of the evidence points to me. But if I really killed your mother, would I still be the second lady of the Clarke family?"

One sentence said it all!

Philip was flabbergasted!

Were his investigations over the years completely wrong?

Impossible!

How could that be?!

“Bullsh\*t! I’ve investigated for so many years and every piece of evidence points to you!” Philip exclaimed angrily.

Giada continued, “You’ve been misled. What I can tell you is that the hidden force behind this is beyond your imagination. If you want to fight them, you can only wait until the day you inherit the Clarke family and unite both the main and branch families. Only then will you have the power to even think of doing so. Before that, you’re nothing in their eyes, just like what Caesar Bailey is in your eyes right now.

you think the Clarke family of Arcadia Island became the

there’s a backing behind

father unwilling to investigate your mother’s

Crash, boom, bang!

series of questions came out of Giada’s

really could

Giada said, then who could

was afraid

Philip said gruffly, “Is everything you

you can

Larson family

so many years, he could never deep dive into any investigations when it

it be that the Larson family was

Larson family play in

inherit the Clarke family?” Philip asked suddenly, a glimmer of realization flashing in

directly but simply said,

you treating me

tone had obviously

Giada Wallis

think of it that

out what’s your relationship with Caesar Bailey for you to

just because of

you. Just take care of your own business. I heard that Wynn is

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## Chapter 849

When the call was connected, Smyth's solemn tone was heard on the other end. "Philip Clarke, I'd like to ask you to release Hendricks Worley immediately."

Philip simply chuckled and said, "President Smyth, you really don't give up until you're faced with the gallows."

On the other end, Smyth was sitting in a speeding car while talking grimly. "Philip, this matter involves the medical association. If you do this, you'll be making an enemy out of us, and your wife's company will also suffer our vengeance!"

Suffer from vengeance?

Philip smiled with chills in his eyes and said, "Smyth, when you decided to make a move against Beacon, you already became my enemy. And as my enemy, the only unfortunate outcome is to be destroyed by me!"

Smyth immediately exploded and roared angrily. "You're playing with fire! I'm the regional president of the medical association. If you do this, you're offending me and the medical association!"

"So what?" Philip shook his head and sneered, "It's just a medical association. If it collapses, there will naturally be a new medical association to replace you. Don't think too highly of yourself."

Smyth's anger burned his entire mind. While spewing all kinds of threats out of his mouth, he clenched his fists tightly.

Then, Smyth calmed himself down by taking a deep breath.

from Golden City specifically this time to

Smyth lightly said, "I think we should talk about it. I'll be reaching Riverdale soon. We can meet out what the

However...

declined. "That won't be necessary. I don't like to talk nonsense with the enemy. Let's stop beating around the bush. Do you want

it shows that you're not a foolish man.

smiled, his arms around

the evidence on Hendricks's crimes. I'm sorry to disappoint you," Philip smiled and said while Theo and his men

and I'll meet your requests. But you must let Hendricks

your culture. But I can tell you clearly that I'm not

worried about your daughter's safety?" Smyth

me!" Philip said

the line was already disconnected with the

Plop!

out in anger and roared. "Damn you,

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### **Chapter 850**

After Philip hung up the phone, he immediately called George and said, "I need information about Golden City Medical Association and Carr Smyth."

In ten minutes, the information was sent over.

Philip looked at the information in his hand, his frown getting deeper as his eyes became full of killing intent.

"This Carr Smyth is really something. He's more formidable than Hendricks and Caesar."

Anna and Theo also had a copy of the information.

Anna said, "This person has done so many bad things in this country but still lives so well. He must have a strong team behind him."

"Mr. Clarke, this guy manipulated many transactions in the dark and suppressed many companies. There must be evidence about that. If we can get hold of it, it's game over for him!"

Philip nodded. When he saw several articles about Smyth kidnapping family members to intimidate the victims, his frown deepened.

Theo and Anna naturally noticed that too and recalled the content of the conversation just now.

"Mr. Clarke, I'll protect the young miss right away."

"No need."

stopped Theo, picked up his mobile phone, and dialed Rick's number. He said, "Go to the villa and bring Mila

"No problem."

up the phone

looked at Philip anxiously

because she knew no one in this world

his daughter, then those people would really be

a menacing chill in his eyes and said, "This Carr Smyth has

definitely Philip's bottom

who touched her needed to

was just a medical association. Did they really  
was playing with  
the past two days, she had paid close attention to the news on  
with Mila, a few burly foreigners walked up to her  
we're Philip's friends. We're here  
the group smiled and touched Mila's head while  
but still asked, "Mr. Philip's friends?  
sharp pain came from the back of