

The First Heir 911

Chapter 911

Upon hearing this, Martha smiled contentedly.

'Wynn, don't blame me. I don't want this to happen either.'

In the evening, Martha cooked many dishes.

Philip came home and found this scene strange, but he did not say anything.

During dinner, Martha kept piling food on Wynn's plate, which made Wynn a little flattered.

"Mom, is there anything wrong?" Wynn put down her fork and asked.

Philip also raised his eyebrows and glanced at her.

Martha was startled, but she immediately smiled and said, "How could anything be wrong? You're pregnant, so I want to make sure you have enough to eat."

Wynn nodded and said nothing.

The next day, Philip left early in the morning.

Martha hid in the bedroom and made sure that Philip had left before taking Wynn to the mall.

According to the plan, she took Wynn to the mall and walked around before bringing her into a back alley. She then took the opportunity to go to the toilet. Martha ran aside, dialed Pockmarks' number, and whispered, "You can act now."

men were already waiting in a van

Martha's call, they looked at Wynn who was standing in the back alley through the car window. After comparing the photos, Pockmarks smiled and said,

leader, who was sitting in the front passenger seat,

guys opened the door and jumped down. Wearing caps and leather jackets, they walked directly across the street toward

looking at her phone when she realized something was wrong. She looked around and saw three men with sinister faces

party had covered her

ten seconds, Wynn struggled and whimpered before

"Hurry!"

van, put her at the back, and quickly started the car to leave this place. They headed straight to the farmhouse

who was

profusely and kept walking back and forth.

Is my daughter okay?" Martha immediately picked up the she's fine. We got her. Next, we'll call your the other end of the line, the brawny man sitting in the front other guys also surrounded Wynn is damn fine. It's a Pockmarks grinned.

"There's a

Everyone laughed.

the phone, took a deep breath, and sorted out her emotions before taking a taxi to return to happened. She that Wynn was not around, he casually asked Martha, "Where's Wynn? I'm bringing her for said, "I don't know. Maybe she's out

Chapter 912

Wynn had been abducted!

Damn it!

A sneer sounded from the phone. "If you want your wife and the child in her stomach to survive, bring two million to the farmhouse. By the way, bring your jade thumb ring along. I'll give you half an hour! Remember, don't call the police! Otherwise, you'll see your wife with her stomach cut open and two lives will be lost!"

Beep, beep, beep...

The line was disconnected again.

The last sentence was full of threats.

Without hesitation, Philip immediately turned around and ran out of the villa, and at the same time, he dialed Theo's number. "Bring people to the farmhouse. Wynn has been abducted!"

The other party's demand for money was a fluke. Their target was the Sovereignty Seal!

In this world, few people knew about it.

Was it Giada's people?

sigh of relief when she saw Philip rushing out. Then, she quickly dialed worry. You're the employer. Of course, we must follow

his hand. With an evil smile on his face, he said, "Madam, why don't you come here and see for yourself? You can

Longford Park, and hailed a cab to head straight to the

of men and dozens of vehicles. They were all driving at top speed to

into the phone, "What the hell? Aren't

end of the line, a flustered voice said, "Boss, we've been following Mrs. Clarke, but this morning, Mr. Clarke's mother-in-law took Mrs. Clarke to the mall. It was as

"Martha Yates?"

and dialed

had already taken a taxi

out of the car, he looked around first. It

took

are you kidding us? Where's the

moment, Pockmarks, who was standing in a three-story building somewhere, looked at Philip at the gate of the farmhouse using

will bring the money when I see my wife!" Philip

the walkie-talkie, spoke to his leader, then took the phone again to say to Philip,

that, Philip

rusty gate of

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Chapter 913

Just when Martha was secretly watching the movement outside, Philip had already made his move against several thugs.

"Brat, you're very arrogant. You still dare to act this way in the territory of the Northern Six Wolves? You must be tired of living!"

Pockmarks stood up and pointed at Philip's nose loftily.

In the eyes of desperadoes like them, Philip was alone and looked very delicate.

To handle a guy like this, they did not even have to use their full strength to obliterate him!

This job was simply too easy.

With a cold face, Philip scanned the six people in the yard. They exuded a brutal and reckless aura.

At first glance, they did not look like ordinary people. It was likely they were wanted criminals!

“Northern Six Wolves? Sorry, I’ve never heard of you. But today, you’ve pissed me off!”

Philip’s voice was very cold, and when he said those words, there was a fearsome meaning behind it.

Would Giada have found these people to deal with him?

Probably not.

This method was simply too crude and completely useless.

“What a punk! He’s so insolent that he doesn’t even care about the Northern Six Wolves! We’re outlaws. We’ve slaughtered countless people like you. If you’re smart, you’ll hurry up and pay the ransom. We don’t want to cause any trouble either!”

continued to yell as he brandished the weapon in

you abduct my wife, you’ve violated my

words were spoken, the six people over

he say

most exaggerated. His

man from before, was carrying a hatchet in his hand. He sneered, “Pockmarks, give it

“Okay!”

Philip while waving a long hunting

with this knife before. If you’re scared, why don’t you kneel in front of me and beg me

his eyes, a good-for-nothing like this could be taken

bunch of weapon-wielding thugs, Philip did not even blink his eyes when he said

Domineering!

Audacious!

His words stunned everyone!

Together?

This kid was crazy!

really not afraid of

“Hehe, what a dumb*ss!”

cold. He

The other men snickered.

who

Pockmarks never fought with finesse! He would just hack at any fatal

that Pockmarks would take

Bam!

silhouette of a figure flew upside down like a broken kite

Chapter 914

Martha was flustered and scared.

If they could subdue Philip, then naturally she would not be afraid. However, if they failed and if he found out who instigated them, then would there be a way for her to survive?

No!

Therefore, Martha was very nervous and looked forward to those people hacking Philip to death!

Only in that way could she survive safely.

'Philip, don't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too arrogant. Why do you put on airs in front of me? The Johnston family doesn't have a son-in-law like you!' Martha thought bitterly.

However, in the time she was distracted, she clearly saw some people sprawled on the ground outside!

Philip was standing in the yard unscathed!

This... How could this be possible?!

Was this guy so skillful?

ground. Everyone had bruises on their faces, and

need to show any

thoroughly given up at this moment. He had never suffered defeat over the years, but today, he fell in the

that the other party would not let

the hell was this guy with such

one step at a time. He then raised his foot and stomped on

an instant, the brawny man let out

pressure on his chest was too much and felt as if he was being smothered by

at him from high above with a cold light in his eyes as he enunciated each word, "I'll only give you one chance. Tell me who made you do

A threat!

What murderous intent!

he had killed people, at this moment,

felt the threat

you, can you spare our lives?" the

talk about conditions with me!" Philip said coldly,

Argh!

brawny man screamed and hurriedly shouted,

"Talk!" Philip shouted angrily.

Chapter 915

This roar shook the entire yard!

Martha was hiding in the room at the moment, shaking with fright!

She was doomed!

Did she dare to go out?

Of course not!

Even if she did not end up dying, she would be no better!

Besides, she had made use of Wynn this time.

In the eyes of that trash Philip, Wynn was his limit.

Even if she was his mother-in-law and Wynn's biological mother, Philip would not hesitate to strike out at her.

Thinking of this, Martha dared not go out.

However, in the yard, Philip continued to roar. "Martha Yates, I'll count to three. Get the f*ck out here right now!"

"One!" Philip said.

Martha circled around anxiously and glanced at Philip furtively. He was still stepping on the burly man in the yard.

events just now, Martha

"Two!"

counting as he glared at the

she still refused to come out, he could not be blamed for being

“Three!” Philip bellowed.
same time, the gate of the yard
group of henchmen in black
arrived with
yard, he
there was no sign of
his
him, he stood behind
of black Mercedeses were parked in the streets. The scene was both spectacular and
remained close and Martha had
helpless. The chill in his eyes had reached
fell, two bodyguards in black suits kicked the wooden door open and
I won’t
Martha struggled
Bam!
the room and shoved
already carried Wynn out of
She was still unconscious.
red eyes, he turned and glared
Thud!

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Chapter 916

Martha glared at the brawny man. As Philip reached out for the phone, the frightened Martha mustered the strength from nowhere. She got up and rushed over to grab the phone.

However, Philip just kicked her and knocked her to the ground once again.

Then, in the entire yard, the recording of Martha’s initial contact with the man sounded. Each one of her words was chilling to the bone.

Philip was already shaking with anger while holding the phone in his hand. With red eyes, he stared at Martha who was already at a loss on the ground. He said angrily, “I’ve already warned you a long time

ago that if you dare to lay a finger on Wynn and Mila, I'll never let you off! Today, you've completely crossed my bottom line!"

When Martha heard this, she knew Philip was really angry.

She knelt and climbed over to Philip in fear, hugging his leg while begging for mercy. "Philip, I was wrong. I'm your mother-in-law, after all. I was really wrong. I won't dare to do it anymore. Please let me go. I'll move out of the villa right away, okay?"

Philip stared at Martha from above and shook his head as he said coldly, "This is no longer a question of right or wrong. You even made use of your daughter. Are you still a mother, a human?"

"I... I'm not a human. I'm wrong. I'm not a human!"

With that, Martha started slapping herself.

The sound of her slaps was heard.

suits stood on the side, watching quietly while

the sky, closed his eyes, and said softly, "Theo, break her arms and throw her in front of

Clarke," Theo replied

was shocked when she heard

Break... Break her arms?!

that was

break my arms. I admit

Philip's thigh before he

it was

made up

he could not kill Martha, then he would break

Philip's

hope you know what to do in the future," Philip turned around and said coldly

out

bodyguards in black suits

of cracking bones was

screams of Martha echoed throughout the yard as well as her spiteful curses. "Philip Clarke, you son of

in the yard, leaning against the car while smoking a

walked out, nodded to Philip, and said,

blood-splattered Martha with drooping arms and walked out of

Chapter 917

Miguel Wallis?!

The most beloved youngest member of the Wallis family and also Giada's nephew.

However, he was an arrogant, domineering, and insolent boy.

In the past, Philip had taught him a lesson or two. As such, the two bore grudges.

Why did he suddenly appear in Riverdale at this time?

Philip frowned. He was just about to turn around and go out when a figure barged in.

It was accompanied by a burst of very disgusting laughter.

"Haha, Philip Clarke, it's been a long time since I saw you. Are you surprised to see me?"

Miguel Wallis wore a well-fitting white suit that looked expensive. A luxury watch worth millions adorned the wrist of this man who had a handsome appearance and a well-proportioned figure.

This was the appearance of a celebrity on TV.

He was followed by four bodyguards in black suits with serious expressions, all of them death warriors of the Wallis family.

him an air

his body added up to more

door, Philip felt that this guy was

over his body was

Miguel who was already sitting on the sofa and said

He totally did not treat

his leg as an arrogant

glanced at Wynn on the hospital bed and suddenly grinned. "You

he said that, he raised his

a little

was no such word as respect in his

there was, it was the respect that others had to show

She looked at Philip suspiciously

was about to explain, Miguel stood up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said triumphantly, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Miguel Wallis. To be more precise,

Giada's nephew?

was stunned. Her eyes fell on Miguel as she looked at him

was really arrogant and

not like him and a feeling of disgust came

openly, so she could only smile

with an amused expression, "Philip, you don't look too well. It seems

full of triumph. The sneer at the corners of his mouth also reeked

The First Heir

Chapter 918

At the door, Miguel got into the red Aston Martin sports car, beckoned to the man standing by the door, and said, "Go, get some people and make trouble for Beacon."

The subordinate bent down respectfully and said, "Yes, Young Master."

Miguel glanced at the hospital entrance and sneered conspiratorially.

Philip Clarke... He had failed to beat this man in the past. Now that Philip had left the Clarke family, would he still lose out?

What was so great about the Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

Here, in the ward, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Wynn sat on the hospital bed, looking at Philip who was across from her. She asked after a long while, "What did he mean just now? Philip, are you hiding something from me?"

Wynn frowned.

She was not stupid. She had gone through many things recently and everything seemed to be related to Philip's identity.

From the good-for-nothing son-in-law of the Johnston family, Philip gradually became different. He was richer and more powerful now.

accepted the changes

back at it now, there seemed to be a big secret

what Philip had

glanced at

a while, Philip said, "Do you really

Wynn nodded.

out will cause endless trouble, would
true identity, but he dared not take it
many things that he had not arranged for yet
the Wallis family, his mother's Larson family, the people behind Giada,
them, the most important thing was his father
was ready to wipe out the Clarke
all these, there was a
fell silent. She did not
real danger, I'd rather not know. I'm willing to
hand tightly
reached
sitting for a while

The First Heir

Chapter 919

Wynn also noticed the movement behind her and sat up sideways. She was slightly surprised when she suddenly saw these people in the ward.

However, she still asked with a polite smile, "Hello, you are?"

Wynn was very curious. Why was there suddenly an old man sitting in a wheelchair in her ward? Looking at the people around him, they looked like private guards. Furthermore, the dormant aura around everyone was unfathomable.

Even if it was hidden well and deep, Wynn was still keenly aware of it.

The old man in the wheelchair, even though he was very old, was still as steady as a mountain. His eyes revealed the vicissitudes of the world amid the chaos.

Although he was an old man at the brink of his life, the majestic aura he exuded was the first of its kind Wynn had encountered in her life!

It was too strong.

It was like a dormant dragon.

Moreover, he and Philip had the same aura.

The old man took out a silk handkerchief and gently wiped the corners of his mouth. His elderly eyes were gentle while the corners of his mouth were smiling and looked very kind, making Wynn feel very warm.

“Ahem, Philip has made the right choice indeed.”

The old man smiled as he mumbled to himself. Then, with a benevolent smile of an elder, he looked at Wynn and said, “I’m Philip’s father.”

Philip’s father?

Roger Clarke!

at the old man in front of her with incredulous

“Father-in-law.”

hesitation, Wynn tried to stand up to

was the first time she met Philip’s father, her father-in-law. Naturally, she

about her father-in-law from Philip before. It seemed that Philip had deliberately avoided discussing matters about

hand gently and said, “No need, you’re still pregnant. I’m just here to see you.

someone to

quickly dialed Anne’s number, said a few brief words,

father-in-law for the first time, Wynn

the aura from her father-in-law was so

deliberately suppressed it, his majestic aura from the inside out

behind him kept a close watch on all the entrances

look?” With his handkerchief in his hand, Roger asked in

he looked at Wynn in front of him, the more

had found a good

“I’ve thought about it,

just to see you and your child. If you need my help, just say the word. I wasn’t present when you and Philip got married. When Mila was born, I wasn’t there either. I’m not a competent father or a competent grandfather. I hope

was as if

face stood behind him, his features sharply defined. There was a sense of vicissitudes

and whispered in Roger’s ear, “Old Master, speak

rare to see Philip’s wife. She’s the daughter-in-law of

father-in-law like this, he seemed

amiably

The First Heir

Chapter 920

Mila turned, her ponytails flipping about as she curiously looked at Roger who was sitting on the wheelchair. She asked in a crisp tone, "Mom, who is this?"

Wynn bent down and said gently to Mila, "Mila, this is your father's father, your grandfather."

Hearing that, Mila's big black jewel-like eyes suddenly brightened as she stared at Roger closely.

"Go, give Grandpa a hug," Wynn said with a smile.

Mila was a little scared. After all, it was her first time seeing her grandfather.

She took tiny steps toward Roger, stretched out her tender little arms, and grabbed Roger's big hand. Then, she raised her little head, revealing tiny dimples as she shouted sweetly, "Grandpa!"

"Hey," Roger responded, his eyes full of doting and kindness.

His heart melted at that greeting.

up and putting her on his lap,

granddaughter, the granddaughter of

little princess of the Clarke

Roger hugged Mila affectionately.

shook her head and said, "No, I'm Mom and Dad's little princess, and also

Haha.

a hearty

serious ward was full of laughter at this

guards started playing

were rough and capable fighters, oblivious

they role-played as Snow White and the seven

pretend to be Snow White and make a cute

help laughing when they watched their boss dancing

was the legend of the Shadow Squadron,

one of the Eight Great War Gods of the Shadow Squadron accompanied a little girl