

The First Heir Chapter 1292

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The old man shook his head and continued, "There's no need for you to be angry, Young Master Clarke.

I'm just here to talk to you about a deal.

I can help you with the branch family. Of course, when you succeed the Clarke family in due course, I need the Clarke family to do me a favor."

"What kind of favor?" Philip asked.

The old man said, "Now is not the time yet. I just need you to agree, Young Master Clarke."

There was silence.

Philip got up and said in a cold voice, "No, thanks. There's nothing to discuss between us."

After saying that, he turned around to leave.

However, the old man behind him spoke, "I'll be waiting for you, Young Master Clarke. I hope you'll think about it."

Hearing that, Philip did not dither around but took Josh and the others to leave Tidal Pavilion immediately.

Inside the hotel suite, the atmosphere was subdued.

Josh stood at the window where he looked at the scene of the streets outside. He asked, "Philip, what do you plan to do?"

Philip sat on the sofa with his brows furrowed. After a moment of silence, he said, "Regarding the former supreme's information, is the teacher the only one who knows about it?"

Josh nodded and replied, "Yes, supremes are categorized as confidential individuals. Only the teacher would know about his details."

"What do you plan to do?" Josh repeated with a hint of suspicion on his face.

"I want all his information. He gives me a very dangerous feeling. I want to do some preparation," Philip said.

"Okay, I'll contact the teacher right now." Josh nodded to White Wolf and the others.

Soon, he took out a rectangular iron box from the bottom of the bed, followed by a satellite phone from that iron box.

"Supreme, Philip has something to ask you."

Josh connected the satellite phone and spoke with a very respectful attitude.

Then, Josh handed the phone to Philip who took it. He respectfully greeted the teacher and then asked directly, "Teacher, I want to know more about the former supreme."

On the other side of the phone, Reed Williams, who was in Southridge, was currently sitting inside a tent with eight people outside standing guard to protect him.

"Have you made contact with him?" Reed's face was somewhat grave at the moment as he asked.

Philip hummed in affirmation.

After a brief pause, Reed said, "This man is the only remaining former supreme with high status and huge power. His influence in certain areas is even greater than mine.

If you want to deal with him, I advise you to think of a foolproof plan.

This person's methods and ruthlessness are definitely stronger than any of the enemies you've encountered before. Even I'm not confident that I can win against him."

Hearing this, Philip's heart was heavy as he asked, "Is his power limited to the country?"

"It goes beyond that."

For the first time, Reed displayed a grim look, saying, "Not only is he the only supreme who has full control over the Alpha Camp, but he also has a deep connection with many affluent families.

He has even secretly cultivated many families and forces. Making a move against him will inevitably cause some commotion from certain parties.

It's precisely because of his status as a supreme that I've left him alone throughout the years.

Even your father is a bit apprehensive about him."