

# The First Heir Chapter 1318

## Chapter 1318

At a seafront villa where security measures had been enhanced. The entire villa appeared to be unusually guarded.

All around, there was a constant patrol of heavily armed guards. Offshore, there were yachts and warships. From time to time, hovering helicopters patrolled in the sky.

It could be said that this place was under extremely tight security.

At this moment, in the main hall of the villa, Monty Simmons' chest and abdomen were bandaged. He knelt with one knee on the ground

The mask on his face had been taken off, and half of his face was very ugly as though it had been burnt.

Only he and the former supreme knew of this secret.

After Monty entered the door, he had gotten punished for his greed and half of his face was destroyed.

In front of him, an old man in a sleeping robe was leaning on a cane and staring at him with an ugly expression. He was none other than the former supreme. He shouted, "Do you know your mistake?!"

Monty said sullenly, "I know my mistake. Please punish me!"

Bang!

The former supreme raised the cane in his hand, smashed it heavily on Monty's shoulder, and reprimanded, "I told you to get something, not hurt someone! Jacob Jensen was an old friend of mine, after all. Now that he has passed away, I should've been there to express my condolences. After your actions, how should I face them in the future?"

Monty lowered his head and said, "I know my mistake."

The former supreme sat on the sofa, took a few ragged breaths, and said coldly, "Get up. Did you get that thing?"

Monty got up, shook his head, and said, "No. Fulton Hash suddenly appeared."

"Fulton Hash?"

When the former supreme heard this name, his white eyebrows furrowed. His face was full of chills and his eyes danced with coldness as he said, "Roger Clarke has played a good game. He actually got Fulton to come in person."

"My lord, what should we do next?" Monty asked.

The former supreme thought for a moment and said, “The day after tomorrow is the world tournament. Bring some people over there to keep an eye on things. If you have a chance, go to Riverdale to pick up Philip’s wife and children. Then, we’ll invite him here.”

“I understand.” Monty nodded, bowed, and exited the hall.

It was not until after Monty left that a guard came in to report, “Supreme, Giada Wallis of the Wallis family requests an audience.”

“Let her in,” the former supreme said lightly.

Not long after, Giada walked into the hall in a white trench coat, looking tall and elegant. She had on black boots with a black knee-length skirt, looking very sensual.

“Lord Supreme, how do you do?”

Giada bowed and curtsied.

She was followed by an old man in a gray shirt who was none other than Harry Wallis. He was the personal bodyguard of Jack Wallis, the patriarch of the Wallis family.

“Mrs. Clarke, long time no see. It’s been several months since the last time we parted at the mountain villa.”

The former supreme narrowed his eyes and smiled, gesturing for Giada to sit down.

Giada sat on the side of the sofa, covering her fair jade-like legs with her trench coat. She said with a smile, “Lord Supreme, you must be joking. The reason I’m here today is to ask you for a favor, Lord Supreme.”

“Mrs. Clarke, we’re in a cooperative relationship. If you have any difficulties, of course, I’ll help,” the former supreme continued with a smiling face.

Without any hesitation, Giada spoke directly, “I’d like to ask Lord Supreme to deploy the Alpha Camp to surround Arcadia Island.”

At those words, the temperature in the entire hall quickly cooled down.

The former supreme’s unfathomable eyes stared at Giada closely as he asked, “Why?”

“Fulton Hash is not around. This is an opportunity for the Wallis family and also an opportunity for the Lord Supreme,” Giada replied.

The former supreme thought for a while and then a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He signaled the people in the hall to leave.

Giada also glanced at Harry beside her and whispered, “Wait for me outside.”

“Yes, my lady.” Harry left the hall.

The entire hall quickly cleared out, leaving only the former supreme and Giada.

“What can you give me?” the former supreme asked suddenly.

Giada responded, “The Clarkes’ branch family.”

