

The First Heir novel Chapter 1456–1460

The First Heir – Chapter 1456

“Argh! Philip Clarke, how dare you?!”

Levi clutched his knee and got up from the ground. Limping, he pointed at Philip and roared, “You’re simply too presumptuous! My father will definitely not let you off!”

Philip’s eyes were indifferent as he walked over to Levi, his gaze falling on Connor. He said, “Do you think so too?”

Connor’s face was very gloomy as he frowned. He could not figure out why Philip could be so arrogant!

Could it be that he really did not care about the wrath of the branch family at all?

“Philip, you’re simply too insolent! Do you even place the branch family in your eyes?” Connor asked sternly.

Philip chuckled and said, “The branch family? I don’t think there’s any need for it.”

Hiss!

Several people gasped!

Philip’s words were too bold!

Allen immediately pointed at him and roared, “How dare you?! Do you know that what you just said is a huge disrespect? If we were on Arcadia Island, you’d definitely be imprisoned!”

Allen was livid!

Philip was simply too outrageous!

What did he mean that there was no need for the branch family?

What did he want to do? Destroy the branch family?

Connor was also shocked when he heard Philip’s words. His face flushed red with anger as he roared like an old beast, “Brat, just from the few words you said, I can pass judgment on you and revoke your status as the heir!”

Connor Clarke was furious! Philip’s words were truly shocking!

If these words were to spread to Arcadia Island, the entire branch family would be annoyed!

However, Philip said calmly, “Connor Clarke, don’t glare at me with that old face of yours. Since I dare to say this, then I naturally won’t be afraid of you. To tell you the truth, no matter how many people from the branch family come this time, or whoever comes, I’ll never release you! Don’t forget the bet you made with me!”

With that said, a faint sneer appeared at the corner of Philip's mouth.

Connor frowned as he suddenly remembered the bet he had made with Philip before.

If he lost, he had to kneel in the memorial hall and apologize to him and that b*tch! How could that be possible?

He was Connor Clarke, a man who had never suffered a loss in his life! During his glory days, Philip had not even been born yet!

"Hehe, ignorant boy, how could I lose?"

Connor sneered with chills in his eyes and said, "If you're thinking of stepping on me to establish your authority, you're thinking too much!"

"Oh, really? Let's wait and see what happens, then." Philip laughed.

Then, he turned to leave. When he was at the door, he paused and said, "Don't expect Kelsey Clarke to come to your rescue. He can hardly protect himself. Since I dare to attack him, that means I don't care what the branch family thinks of me let alone what the chieftain thinks of me. Because the Clarke family is mine, after all!"

After Philip said this, he left. Others were only left with the dashing sight of his back, which was quite daunting!

Bam!

Connor waved the cane in his hand and directly smashed all the cups on the coffee table, as well as the vases and other things.

"That damned Philip Clarke! He's going overboard with bullying the branch family!"

Connor roared furiously. A sharp glint flashed in his eyes as he said to Allen, "Get in touch with our secret contact in Uppercreek. Quickly notify the branch family and prepare to seize power!"

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Seize... Seize power?

Allen was stunned, and his body trembled slightly. His brother was serious about this!

"Brother, are you sure? At this point in time, I'm afraid having a conflict with the main family will be detrimental to the branch family," Allen asked, feeling a little flustered.

Levi was also full of trepidation and said, "Grandpa, this matter must not be rushed. We should think this over carefully. I think Philip is deliberately provoking the anger of the branch family, making us react passively so that the main family can take a positive stance."

Levi was right.

As soon as these words were spoken, Connor, who was originally furious, slowly calmed down.

When a person got old, sometimes they would inevitably be swayed by emotions.

He gasped for breath and drank a large cup of water to calm his mind.

After that, he knocked on the ground with his cane and said sternly, "That damned Philip, he has gone too far this time! I'm over 80 years old and have never been so oppressed by anyone before! Didn't he place a bet with me? Okay, let's bet!"

After that, Levi limped to him and said, "Grandpa, should I send someone to give Wynn..."

Levi's intentions were very obvious. He wanted to do something to Wynn.

Allen also nodded and suggested, "Brother, I think it's feasible. Isn't Philip madly in love with his wife? That kind of cheap trash with no background is totally unworthy of entering the Clarke family. Why don't we go all out and make her..."

Connor's eyes were bleak as they flowed with chills. He said, "This matter is not urgent. Wait for the test result to come out. If it's a match, take her away and wait until the child is born before we deal with her! If it's not a match, just find someone and deal with her quietly!"

Allen nodded, his eyes full of coldness. He replied, "Okay."

Then, Connor looked at Levi and asked, "Is the test result not out yet?"

Levi shook his head and said, "There's a problem with it. The child in Wynn's stomach is still too small. It's difficult to detect anything from her blood. It'll take some time."

Connor frowned before he nodded and said, "We need to hurry. The next time the door opens will be six months later. By then, the baby should already be born. Moreover, the people from the Nonagon seem to have found out that the Clarke family has the fourth door. We have to seize it before they and Roger do!"

Levi nodded solemnly and said, "Grandpa, I understand!"

Back to Philip. He returned to the hospital and stayed with Wynn for a while.

They were going for a prenatal check-up today. It was to look at the condition of the fetus.

Besides, it was already five months old and they could find out about the baby's s*x.

When Philip and Wynn learned about the child's s*x, they were very excited.

It was a boy!

Wynn hugged Philip and cried. Philip hugged Wynn back, gently patting her back. He asked, "Why are you crying? Didn't the doctor just say that you should pay attention to your mood changes and prevent any big fluctuations? It's best to be happy every day."

Wynn's face was full of tears. She allowed Philip's gentle big hand to wipe her tears away as she said, "It's a boy."

Philip scratched her fair nose, saying, "I'll like the baby whether it's a boy or a girl. It's our baby."

Wynn pursed her lips and whimpered, "Philip, I know that your family is not simple. My father-in-law must prefer a boy."

Philip was startled and quickly said, "You think too much. My father..."

Philip did not say further because Victor walked in at this time.

Philip asked Lydia Jensen, who was by the side, to accompany Wynn. Then, he got up and said, "I'll return soon. You and Lydia should return to the hotel and rest."

Wynn no longer needed to be hospitalized.

As for the baby's s*x, it was naturally easy to find out with Victor's help.

Philip followed Victor to the side and asked, "What's up?"

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Victor replied respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, I've sent someone to follow Kelsey's movements. He'll be going to the largest entertainment club in Uppercreek."

Hearing that, Philip frowned and said, "Is that guy here to have fun?"

It was not appropriate for Victor to comment, so he just said, "You might not be aware of this, but this largest entertainment club in Uppercreek is not as simple as you think"

"What do you mean? Is there something else going on?" Philip asked.

"Young Master Clarke, this place is called Le Reverie, a famous entertainment venue in Uppercreek. There are many attractions there, such as singing, drinking, casino, sauna... Of course, there are also those activities between men and women that take place."

Victor smiled and continued, "Needless to say, all this is the entertainment Le Reverie is managing on the surface, while the most crucial and secretive attraction is not something accessible to ordinary people."

Philip glanced at Victor and motioned for him to continue. Victor looked around, moved to Philip's side, and lowered his voice to say, "Gray market trading, or in a layman's terms, auction."

"Auction? What's so special about that?" Philip did not understand.

Victor explained, "Young Master Clarke, this is not the kind of auction you're familiar with. Le Reverie's auctions are full of all kinds of odd items. You can bid for killers, women, minerals, weapons, and so on. In other words, as long as you have money, you can get anything you want here.

"And this is still not the main point. The main point is that these people have formed their own circle of interests. Whenever they encounter something good, they'll fight for it. And I do mean fighting with real guns and weapons. They don't care about worldly etiquette at all."

Victor finished speaking and waited for Philip's reaction.

Philip frowned slightly, thought about it, and asked, "What's Kelsey doing in that kind of place?"

Victor replied, "Young Master Clarke, I heard that there will be a special item that's going to be auctioned at Le Reverie tonight, and a few dignified figures will be attending just for it. Moreover, it's said that a few people from the foreign sacred halls will also be in attendance."

The 12 Sacred Halls of the West?!

When Philip heard this, his brows furrowed.

He thought of something and contacted Mitch Cole from the last martial arts world tournament. He asked, "Mr. Cole, the matter regarding the Hall of the Underworld last time, how did it go?"

Mitch was in the conference room at this moment, having a meeting about something.

When he received Philip's call, he hurriedly replied respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, we've caught the people of the Hall of the Underworld, and it's all thanks to your help this time. The other three groups of forces all withdrew from the territory after receiving our warning."

Philip nodded and asked, "Have you heard anything?"

"Mr. Clarke, we did find out some things. According to reliable information, a powerful figure from the Hall of the Underworld, the one the foreign forces call 'the envoy', will be at Le Reverie tonight," Mitch replied.

After a moment of silence, Philip said, "Okay, got it."

After ending the call, he turned to Victor and said, "Make some arrangements. I'll go to Le Reverie tonight."

After saying that, Philip's eyes burned while his face remained cold. Kelsey Clarke and the Hall of the Underworld... Was there any connection between them?

The First Heir – Chapter 1459

In the evening, at the most vibrant and lively Le Reverie in Uppercreek.

Imitating European architectural style with white marble steps, golden light shone everywhere and red carpet adorned the entire area.

At the entrance, there was a female attendant with a tall figure and a good temperament.

One after another, luxury cars stopped at the main entrance. Glamorous looking men and women got down from the cars. They were all famous and wealthy figures in Uppercreek and also in the country. Those who were not in the loop might think there was a celebration banquet tonight.

What people might not know was that such a spectacle happened every night at Le Reverie.

The strange thing was, in such a luxurious place as Le Reverie where they welcomed an endless stream of wealthy entrepreneurs, no one had ever seen the big boss behind Le Reverie.

The only person who showed his face was the manager of Le Reverie, Wilbur Ellis.

In Uppercreek, Wilbur was also quite well known. All the gentry and entrepreneurs would show him some respect.

At this moment, on the red carpet outside the main hall of Le Reverie, an extended Lincoln sedan slowly approached.

When the car stopped, an attendant quickly walked over and opened the door.

A handsome young man got down from the car while wearing a navy blue suit and tie. His fair, handsome face and red lips were the objects of admiration of many women.

Kelsey Clarke adjusted his suit at this moment with a smile on his face and walked dashing toward the main hall.

However, just as he was about to take a step, a Rolls-Royce approached.

He stood on the spot with a frown and looked at the middle aged man who got out of the car. It was Victor Bell whom he had met during the day.

Victor quickly walked to the rear, pulled the car door open, and bowed respectfully as he said, "Young Master Clarke, we're here."

Philip stepped out of the car while dressed in a simple casual outfit, looking very easy going.

From the moment he appeared, he instantly attracted the attention of everyone at the main entrance.

Half of the people who came here were dignified figures in Uppercreek, and all of them recognized Victor Bell.

Who would not know Master Bell of Uppercreek?

However, they did not know the young man standing in front of Victor Bell.

Even so, it seemed that Victor was very respectful to him and even helped him open the car door.

This was interesting.

For someone who even Victor Bell would respect, it seemed that tonight's Le Reverie was going to be interesting.

"Hey, who's that person? For Victor Bell to open the car door for him, it seems that his background is not simple."

"No, I've never seen this person before. Is he from out of town?"

A few glamorous men and women were talking quietly on the side.

"Haha, you don't even know this? You're too ignorant. Do you know about the last world tournament?"

Suddenly, one of them said with a smug look on his face.

"Of course, our national martial arts defeated Fusha, made a name for itself, and consolidated its position in the world martial arts community."

The other person replied, his eyes full of skepticism. Most of the famous gentry and entrepreneurs in Uppercreek had not attended the match.

After all, they were not involved in the same field and few people paid attention to the national martial arts.

“Well, the person in front of you is Philip Clarke, the person who led the national martial arts to defeat Fusha in the tournament! Even the Jensen family, the titan of national martial arts, has to follow his orders but you don’t even know him?” the man said with a smile.

“What? He’s Philip Clarke?”

Suddenly, many people started panicking as they were utterly shocked.

This person was dressed so plainly but he was actually the infamous Philip Clarke!

No wonder Victor was treating him with respect.

Of course, Kelsey also heard the gossip. He waved his hand with a darkened face as he glared at Philip. He turned around to walk into the main hall.

Philip chuckled when he looked at the indignant Kelsey. He followed him into the main hall.

After entering the main hall, Philip witnessed just how luxurious and upscale Le Reverie was. As far as the eye could see, the place was filled with rich and famous people who were dressed exquisitely. They were drinking, dancing, and gambling...

The options were endless.

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There were six floors in Le Reverie and each floor provided a different service.

On each floor, tall female attendants with excellent service etiquette wore different styles of clothing and walked among the distinguished guests.

Moreover, there was also a private room on each floor. The doors of the private rooms were guarded by two bodyguards each in black suits and sunglasses.

These were all well trained bodyguards of Le Reverie.

From inside the private rooms, one could hear discussions regarding business cooperation projects worth tens of millions, or moans and groans from men and women.

It was not an exaggeration to describe Le Reverie as a paradise for adults.

It was because the entire lobby on the first floor was a lotus pond with fresh lotus flowers in full bloom. There were various precious goldfish swimming in the pond as well. The sight was pleasing to the eye.

“Young Master Clarke, please come this way. We’ll be on the third floor. It’s an excellent location that I have specially reserved.”

Victor quickly led Philip up to the third floor and into a small private room. The View from here was indeed good.

Not long after Philip sat down, he vaguely heard the voices of a few people from outside the private room.

"Hey, Mr. Parker, are you really certain you can bring that item home tonight?" A man's voice was heard as he curried favor with the other person.

"Hehe, of course! I, Juan Parker, am bound to get that item tonight!"

This was Juan Parker's voice, which caused Philip to frown inside the private room.

Juan was actually here too? Were his legs healed?

"I have to congratulate Mr. Parker in advance, then. Make sure to show me the item tonight. I heard it's very rare."

"Thank you." Juan's hearty laugh seemed to reflect his mood.

Immediately after, there was a noise.

"Sorry, this place has already been taken, so please find somewhere else," the bodyguard at the door of the private room said.

"What? I clearly booked this place earlier. Who's in there? Tell them to get out!" Juan said angrily.

At this moment, Juan and a few friends looked upset outside of the private room.

He had obviously booked this room but someone snagged it before him!

"Hey, open your eyes and take a good look. This is Mr. Parker! Even your boss, Mr. Ellis, has to show Mr. Parker some respect."

One of the lackeys beside Juan shouted sternly.

"That's right. Hurry up and kick those people out of the room. Don't ruin Mr. Parker's night."

Another person followed suit, and they were full of anger.

Juan stood with his arms behind his back, enjoying this feeling of being on top.

However, the two bodyguards still said the same thing, "Sorry, there are rules in Le Reverie. This room has already been reserved. Please find another place, if you may."

Smack!

Suddenly!

Juan slapped the bodyguard and shouted, "Insolence! Who are you to talk to me that way?! Even if Wilbur Ellis is standing here now, he has to talk to me politely!"

Juan was right. Le Reverie had something to do with his boss behind the scenes.

Even if Wilbur Ellis saw him, he had to show some respect.

The two bodyguards' faces darkened. They dared not recklessly do anything to Juan and his party.

They were the VIPs of Le Reverie, after all, while the two were just bodyguards. Their statuses were incomparable.

“Sorry, this room has...” the bodyguard still repeated the same sentence.

Juan was immediately annoyed. He went up with a kick and yelled fiercely, “You still dare to say this?! I’ll kick you to death!”

The bodyguard who was 1.8 meters tall was kicked to the ground by Juan just like that.

He dared not fight back and could only defend himself passively.

Juan cursed as he kicked, “You’re just a bodyguard! What right do you have to talk to me? I’m telling you right now, Le Reverie has fired both of you. Now, get lost!”

Suddenly... A cold voice broke the somber atmosphere here.

“Juan Parker, you look really imposing. Are your legs okay now?”