

The First Heir novel Chapter 1466–1470

The First Heir – Chapter 1466

Seeing this scene, Zachary's face was extremely dark.

As for Victor, he shouted grimly, "Young Master Seed, do you still want Young Master Clarke to kneel?"

Zachary looked at the two confronting parties and sneered, "Master Bell, you're indeed very powerful. In such a short time, you managed to get so many people over here."

Hmph!

What did it matter if they had more people? They were all unarmed thugs, while the special guards of the Seed family were fully armed elites.

Victor said sullenly, "Young Master Seed, I advise you to ask your people to withdraw quickly."

Zachary was upset and clenched his fist, roaring, "Are you trying to scare me? Today, let's see just how powerful you are!"

"Come on! Charge in! Take all these people down!" Zachary roared.

Instantly, a fight broke out between the special guards of the Seed family and Master Bell's henchmen!

"Stop! Stop!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came from the top of the stairs! A middle aged man ran over briskly, followed by two personal guards.

It was the head of the Seed family, Walton Seed!

He was also Zachary's father and Saul Seed's son.

He rushed in and addressed Master Bell first, "Master Bell, I'm sorry. My son is used to being domineering. I'll teach him a good lesson."

After saying that, he turned around and yelled at Zachary, "Rascal! Who told you to make a fuss? Don't you know who this is? He's Master Bell of Uppercreek! Apologize to him right away!"

Zachary's face darkened as he yelled in confusion, "Dad, what are you doing? Why should I apologize to him? Why should the Seed family be afraid of him? He's just a man of no consequence. In the eyes of the Seed family, he'll always be an ant!"

Walton was taken aback. He swung his hand, slapped Zachary on the face, and shouted, "Insolence! You know nothing! Rascal, I've spoiled you too much so you've become impudent now!"

After yelling, he turned around and politely said to Victor, "Master Bell, this is my son's fault. I apologize on his behalf. Why don't we just leave it at this? I'll bring him home right now."

Walton's appearance made the people watching the scene bewildered.

Seeing that there was going to be a fight, it did not make sense for Walton to be so afraid of Victor.

Walton could not help it. Victor Bell was not merely one of the three major underground forces in Uppercreek.

There was a lot of cooperation between Victor and the Seed family. There were some businesses managed by the Seed

family that could not run without Victor's help.

Therefore, it was better not to make any trouble.

Victor scowled. Seeing that Walton was here, he could not do anything else. He said, "Patriarch Seed, you're here just in time."

Walton chuckled and said, "Master Bell, don't make fun of me. I'll arrange for a banquet another day and apologize to you."

Victor did not comment. He turned around, walked to Philip's side, and whispered, "Young Master Clarke, he's the head of the Seed family, Walton Seed. I have some business dealings with the Seed family."

Philip frowned and suddenly asked, "What if I ask you to break off all cooperation with the Seed family?"

Thump!

Victor was stunned as he asked with uncertainty, "Young Master Clarke, you want to- "

Philip snorted and walked to the front. He stared at Walton and asked, "Are you Walton Seed?"

Walton greeted him with a smile. "Yes. May I know your name?"

"Philip Clarke," Philip said lightly.

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Philip... Clarke?

Walton immediately thought of something and quickly bowed as he said, "So you're Young Master Clarke. It's nice to meet you. Today's matter was my son's fault. I apologize on my son's behalf."

Wow!

The people watching the scene were astonished at this moment!

Before this when Victor protected Philip, they had not thought too much about it.

However, now that even Walton was treating Philip with respect, some people could not help but speculate about his identity.

"Philip Clarke? Why does the name sound so familiar to me?"

On the side, someone finally realized something.

"Oh, I remember now! He's the Young Master Clarke who led the national martial arts to defeat Fusha in the world tournament! I heard that even the Jensen family, the family of national martial arts, has to respect him."

"Holy sh*t, no way! So Zachary Seed messed with a big shot! No wonder Walton Seed is so respectful."

"Well, in my opinion, I'm afraid the Seed family won't end well this time."

The surrounding people started discussing.

At the scene, Zachary was also taken aback as he stared fixedly at Philip.

He was the infamous Philip Clarke!

However, at this time, Philip only stared at Walton coldly. He said, "People always say we should forgive and forget. Patriarch Seed, what do you think of this saying?"

Walton was startled, somewhat unable to grasp the meaning of his words. He said, "Young Master Clarke, if my son has offended you, I'll apologize. But nothing has happened, so I hope that you can forgive my son's recklessness."

"Forgive?"

Philip laughed. His eyes fell on Zachary whose face was full of uncertainty and pointed to the two guards who stood on the side. He yelled, "Then what did the two of them do wrong? Just because they're bodyguards? They have a low status so they deserved to be bullied? Just because the Seed family has strength and status in Uppercreek, you can kick me out of the private room indiscriminately and even tell me to kneel and apologize?"

"Since the Seed family likes to oppress others with their power, I'll also learn from you today."

"The Seed family must apologize to me and these two bodyguards!"

After Philip finished speaking, the audience fell into dead silence.

His words were like knives that stabbed Walton in the heart!

Walton quickly bent his body even lower and said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm sorry. I'll make sure to teach my son a good lesson and teach him the principles of life."

After that, he turned around and said to Zachary sternly, "You, hurry up and apologize to Young Master Clarke and the two young men!"

Zachary was annoyed and shouted, "Dad, are you crazy? Apologize to them? Who the hell are they? They're just the dogs raised by Le Reverie to watch the door! How are they worthy of my apology?"

Zachary was upset. His father was afraid of trouble but he was not!

He was just Young Master Clarke. No matter how powerful, he was just a human!

Thus, he immediately glared at Philip sinisterly and scorned, saying, "Young Master Clarke, huh? I won't apologize! Let's see what you can do to me!"

Smack!

Walton was so angry that he went over and slapped Zachary on the face, roaring, "Rascal! Are you defying my words?"

Zachary was furious. This was the first time his father had slapped him in front of so many people.

He roared, "Walton Seed, you're timid and afraid of trouble, but I'm not! I'm Saul Seed's grandson. Who dares to touch me? Who dares to touch the Seed family?"

"Rebellious son!" Walton almost fainted from anger!

This rebellious son of his actually dared to call him by his full name!

"Young Master Clarke, please calm down. I apologize on behalf of my son."

Walton had no choice. The old master had long pampered Zachary, so he could only do this.

He turned around and said to the two pale looking bodyguards, "Young men, I'm sorry. My son has been rude and reckless. I apologize to you on his behalf."

Everyone was naturally shocked at this scene!

Walton Seed, the head of the Seed family, actually apologized!

Although it was not Zachary Seed, it was still astounding!

However...

Zachary felt very embarrassed when he saw his father doing this and roared, "Walton Seed, it's your business if you want to apologize but the Seed family will not! They are dogs, watchdogs! Tomorrow, I'll drown their wives, children, and everyone in their families! Anyone who dares to make the Seed family apologize is courting death!"

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When Zachary said this, he glared at Philip sullenly!

Walton was about to die from anger. He turned around.

Suddenly...

A deep voice tinged with anger sounded from behind the crowd.

"Calling the bodyguards of Le Reverie dogs... Is this the tone and arrogance of the Seed family?"

Swoosh!

The crowd dispersed. From behind them, a man in a white suit who looked to be in his 30s or 40s strode over with a chilly aura. He had a stern and rigid appearance.

“Wilbur Ellis, the manager of Le Reverie!”

Many people at the scene recognized the middle aged man in a white suit. He was the manager of Le Reverie.

As soon as he appeared, the atmosphere in the entire place changed.

Even Zachary, who was arrogant just now, quickly shut his mouth and looked at the other party with a sullen face as he walked toward him.

Wilbur stepped forward. Behind him were four personal bodyguards.

His every step produced a rhythmic thump that struck the hearts of the crowd.

At this moment, the entire Le Reverie fell silent.

Wilbur walked closer. First, he looked at Philip and nodded slightly as a greeting. Then, he turned his icy gaze to Zachary. He spoke with a chastising tone, “Young Master Seed, did you just say that these are the dogs of Le Reverie?”

This question did not carry even a hint of emotion. However, in the ears of the crowd, it was terrifying!

It was rumored that Wilbur had once wiped out a large family worth tens of billions with his own hands! Moreover, he had a wide network of contacts behind him!

Even a family of special guards like the Seed family was nothing more than child’s play in Wilbur’s eyes!

To describe him as a formidable person was not an exaggeration!

This person was unfathomable. No one knew his true identity, only that he was the manager of Le Reverie.

This fact alone was already remarkable.

One could only imagine how powerful the big boss behind Le Reverie was!

At this moment, Zachary was a little flustered when he saw Wilbur standing in front of him. He stammered, “Uh... I...”

“Mr. Ellis, this is a misunderstanding.”

Walton hurried over at this moment and said.

“Misunderstanding?”

Wilbur smiled faintly with hatred in the corner of his eyes.

Smack!

He raised his hand, slapped Zachary on the face, and chided, “How dare you bully the people of Le Reverie? Do you think that I’m a pushover? Is the Seed family trying to step on Le Reverie to get to the top?”

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Hearing this, Walton was so frightened that his legs went weak!

To think of Le Reverie as a pushover was simply an unforgivable act!

Many people were overwhelmed by the pressure exuding from Wilbur.

It was too strong!

Such intensity and majesty were worthy of Wilbur Ellis!

“Answer me!”

Wilbur shouted solemnly with a biting chill in his eyes.

Zachary was full of regrets now. Of all people, why did Wilbur Ellis appear? What should he do now?

At once, Jake Chance and Casper Lent, who were beside him, silently stepped back and hid in the crowd. Zachary glanced at his father next to him and hesitated for a long time, not knowing what to say.

Walton quickly jumped in, saying, “Mr. Ellis, you’ve misunderstood. My son didn’t mean that. He was only trying to say-”

“Is it your turn to speak? I’m asking your son!” Wilbur chastised coldly.

By speaking out of turn, he was not showing respect to Walton Seed in public. Walton’s face darkened, and the corners of his mouth trembled. He lowered his head, clenching his fists bitterly.

He turned his head and angrily scolded Zachary, “Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and apologize to the two young men!”

Walton was furious!

After all, he was the head of the Seed family and Zachary’s father!

At this moment, Zachary was also scared at the sight of his father’s fury.

He glared at Philip resentfully, timidly passed by Wilbur, and walked to the two bodyguards. He bent down and apologized, “I’m sorry.”

After saying that, he turned his head to look at Wilbur and asked, “Is that okay?”

Wilbur snorted coldly, stood with his hands behind his back, and looked at Walton. He said, “You need to discipline the young master of the Seed family properly. Otherwise, if anything happens to him after he leaves Le Reverie, it’d be too late for regrets.”

Hearing these threatening words, Walton was also sweating profusely and quickly said, “Thank you, Mr. Ellis. I’ll bring my son home, then.”

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With that said, Walton turned around. He winked and signaled Zachary with his eyes. They were about to leave with their people.

However...

An uncanny voice rang out in an untimely manner.

"Did I allow you to leave?"

This voice made the already silent Le Reverie even quieter!

Everyone turned their heads and all eyes fell on Philip. What was this guy trying to do?

Wilbur Ellis had already stepped forward and allowed the Seed family to leave.

Was he going to continue making a fuss?

Walton frowned slightly but soon squeezed a smile. He asked, "Young Master Clarke, what else can I do?"

Zachary was annoyed. He held his head high, pointed at Philip, and asked, "What else do you want to say?"

He dared not act rashly in front of Wilbur, but he was not familiar with Philip. He had just heard a little about his reputation and naturally would not pay any heed to Philip.

Who was not a young master here?

Philip chuckled, the corners of his mouth curving upward. He walked directly past Wilbur, stood a meter away from Zachary, and said, "Remember what I said earlier?"

Zachary frowned, thought for a moment, and asked, "What do you mean?"

What the hell did this guy want?

Philip said calmly, "I said, there won't be a place for the Seed family in Uppercreek."

Crack!

As soon as he said that, someone's wine glass fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

Everyone was shocked by this and shuddered. What an overbearing tone! He was really relentless!

Zachary was instantly annoyed and pointed at Philip as he roared, "What did you say? You want the Seed family to-"

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Walton. The older man's face had also eventually turned cold as he said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm afraid it's not good for you to be so aggressive. Besides, the Seed family is not a small household in Uppercreek. Do you really want to be so persistent?"

As soon as Walton finished speaking, Philip's words rang out across the third floor. He said, "For me to be persistent with the Seed family, do you think you're worthy?"

Were they worthy?

Hiss!

The crowd looked appalled! Such audacity!

He was not putting the Seed family in his eyes at all.

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Walton's face instantly darkened as he gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Young Master Clarke, since you're putting it that way, then the Seed family really wants to see what means you have."

Philip laughed and was about to make a move when Wilbur, who was standing at the side, said lightly, "Young Master Clarke, can you spare the Seed family on my account? There's a special auction party at Le Reverie tonight. Can I invite you to attend?"

Philip turned his head and scrutinized the cold demeanor of Wilbur Ellis.

He could not see through this person at first glance. He was an interesting character.

After thinking about it, Philip smiled and said, "Okay, I'll let the Seed family go for your sake."

"Haha, thank you then, Young Master Clarke. This way please." Wilbur made a gesture of invitation.

Philip walked forward, followed by Victor behind him. From the beginning to the end, he did not pay attention to Walton and Zachary who stood sullenly on the side.

Philip could not even be bothered about Juan Parker. Walton grunted coldly, waved his hand, and led his people away.

Juan also took a few glances. A depressing feeling from being despised welled up in his heart!

F*ck!

That damned Philip Clarke had belittled him just like that!

He clenched his fists, turned around, and left bitterly. After Walton left Le Reverie, he stood at the door and dialed the old master's number. He said, "Father, the Seed family may be in trouble. Zachary has offended Wilbur Ellis and Philip Clarke."

On the other end of the phone, an old voice asked, "Wilbur Ellis? How did Zachary offend him? Also, who is this Philip Clarke? Why haven't I heard of him?"

"Father, Philip is Young Master Clarke, the man who became famous a few days ago. He has a close relationship with the Jensen family," Walton replied.

"I see."

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone before he said, "Come back first. We need to reconsider this matter carefully."

"Yes, Father," Walton said.

Then, he glared at the flippant Zachary next to him and said, "We're going home!"

Zachary grumbled under his breath but still followed his father and got into the car.

On the other hand, Philip followed Wilbur and took a special VIP elevator to the underground basement of Le Reverie.

When the elevator doors opened, Philip finally realized the luxury and glamor of Le Reverie!

At first glance, the place was full of high end entertainment attractions. There were fabulous men and women, as well as waitresses with tall figures and revealing outfits. This was paradise on earth.

The place was full of rich people who tossed a lot of money around.

Each guest was accompanied by a s*xy hostess.

Philip only took a few glances before he noticed that there were black suited bodyguards standing a meter apart from each other. These people were not on the same level as the bodyguards on the upper floors at all. Their bulging waists were full of real weapons!

"Young Master Clarke, this way please."

The door was pushed open and Philip could see a jade round table inlaid with precious stones and onyx in the hall. About a dozen people sat around it, all looking unrestrained and sinister.

These were people with extraordinary backgrounds.

Naturally, among them, the handsome Kelsey Clarke could be seen smoking on a cigar.

When he saw Philip coming in, he sneered and got up, saying, "Oh, I didn't expect to see you here."

Wilbur led the way and brought Philip and Victor through the hall, straight to the innermost hall that was utterly magnificent.

Even the door was made of pure gold.

One could imagine how extravagant Le Reverie was!