

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1501–1510

## The First Heir – Chapter 1501

The Alliance?

How could it be?

Was Hannah related to the Alliance?

Philip was stunned. He stood in place with a complicated expression and asked, "How much have you found out?"

On the other end of the phone, Fennel's lazy voice turned serious as he said, "Not much yet. This matter is rather tricky to investigate. As you know, my power in the country is not that great I have restrictions in many areas. However, I can help you inquire about the matters in Country M. As for the Beauty Killers, leave them to me."

Philip nodded and chatted a bit more with him before ending the call.

Then, Philip left the hotel. However, at this time, his phone suddenly rang. The caller was actually his father-in-law, Charles Johnston.

Why was his father-in-law calling him?

After Philip answered the call, he heard Charles hurriedly speaking on the other end. "Philip, come to Seed Group quickly. Your mother-in-law and I have been kidnapped. They specifically said that you must come over!"

Philip was taken aback. Seed Group?

Zachary Seed!

He did not expect this guy to make a move!

On the other side of the phone, Charles was anxious and panicking.

He had been accompanying his wife in the hospital in Riverdale when suddenly, he was kidnapped and brought to Uppercreek.

Suddenly, the voice on the phone changed.

"Philip Clarke, aren't you very awesome? Can't you mobilize a lot of people? Now, your father-in-law and mother-in-law are in my hands. If you want to keep them alive, come here alone and don't f\*cking play tricks!"

It was Zachary's voice.

"Zachary Seed, hurry up and release them or you'll be responsible for the consequences!" Philip shouted coldly.

“Do you still dare to show off in front of me?”

Zachary shouted angrily. On the other end of the phone, he heard Zachary giving an order. It was followed by the sound of several slaps and accompanied by Martha’s screams.

“Ouch, stop hitting me! You’re looking for my son-in-law, not me! Philip, you punk, hurry up and come here. Or else, your father and I will be dead soon!”

Philip frowned and said into the phone, “Zachary, don’t do anything yet I’m coming over. What’s the address?”

Although he was not fond of Martha, she was still Wynn’s mother and his mother-in-law. He could not ignore her no matter how ruthless he was.

“Seed Group on Foxglove Street, North District. Come alone. I’ll let them go as soon as you get here! These two old fogeys have no value to me at all. Philip, I’m not afraid to tell you this. Don’t think of leaving once you get here. If you dare to run, they’ll definitely not survive today!” Zachary threatened on the phone.

Philip scowled as he clenched his fists!

Zachary Seed, that ignorant fool!

The Seed family was doomed!

After that, he ended the call and headed out.

Seed Group was a dominant force in the North District! The Seed family was famous for training special guards and had produced many distinguished guards.

Philip got a car and quickly arrived at the entrance of Seed Group. Just after getting out of the car, he was stopped by a security guard.

“Hey, what are you doing? Do you know where this is? How dare you barge in like that?” Several security guards with anti riot batons sized Philip up.

“I’m Philip Clarke. Your Young Master Seed invited me over.” Philip stated his identity.

The security guards were taken aback. They looked at Philip and said with a smile, “Stop the car here and you can walk in yourself. I’m guessing you won’t be able to drive the car after you go in!”

They heard that the young master had lost his dignity the other day. Hence, he kidnapped this guy’s family and told him to come over to settle the score. They had thought it would be a powerful person!

Looking at him now, it turned out to be a penniless kid!

Philip smiled slightly and said, “Put it in the parking lot. As for whether I can come out and drive it later, you’ll know then.”

“Are you trying to brag your way out of this? Quickly go in. Our young master is waiting to entertain you in the warehouse at the back!”

With that, the two security guards came forward and held Philip down, dragging him to the back

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Philip was dragged to the training ground behind Seed Group. With a clatter, the huge iron gate was pushed open.

Saul Seed sat at the innermost area next to dozens of grim faced thugs, each with steel pipes or baseball bats in their hands.

Charles stood to the side and dared not move at all. Martha was still sitting in a wheelchair. Both of them were bruised and swollen, obviously beaten up.

Zachary was on crutches, and his right arm was wrapped in bandages that hung from his neck. He was beaten out of the blue last night.

The other party had said that it was Philip Clarke who told them to do it!

At that time, Zachary was so angry that he spat out blood!

Philip Clarke was so good at playing dirty!

“Bring him in!”

Zachary yelled. The security guards behind heard him and kicked Philip in.

Then, the door was closed tightly.

Philip coldly glanced at the two security guards next to him.

Kicking him would make their lives shorter!

“How dare you glare at me when you’re already at the brink of death? Believe it or not, I’ll kill you right now!”

The security guard was about to raise his hand when he was stopped by Saul, who scolded, “It’s not your turn to hit him. Stand aside!”

Saul Seed, the spokesperson of the Seed family, was in his 60s or 70s. He still looked spirited.

He was the one who trained the personal guards of several high ranking dignitaries. In Uppercreek, he had a deep background and wide connections.

He was sizing Philip up at this moment. Was this the same Philip Clarke who had been in the limelight recently?

He looked very ordinary. Was there a mistake?

Sigh, this grandson of his was really good at causing trouble.

However, it did not matter. Since this man had provoked the Seed family, he had to be taught a lesson. Otherwise, everyone else would think that they too could just bully the Seed family.

Philip looked at Saul and said indifferently, “Since I’m here, you have to keep your word and release my in-laws.”

“Yes, that’s right! It’s all Philip’s fault! Master Seed, you should let us go. Philip, what took you so long? They were about to beat me to death!”

Martha screamed like a pig, “You know nothing but to cause trouble every day! A loser like you should just die on your own. Don’ t drag us along with you!”

Philip looked at Martha and said, “Mom, I didn’t cause trouble.”

“Shut up! You even dragged us down with you this time!”

Martha said and glared at Philip resentfully before continuing to scold him, “I’m telling you, I’ll get Wynn to divorce you when I get back! I won’t delay even a minute! You’ll bring misfortune if you continue staying in our family. Sooner or later, our whole family will suffer with you!”

Immediately after, Martha turned to Saul and Zachary with a flattering smile, saying, “Young Master Seed, since Philip is here, can you let us go now?”

Hearing this, Zachary slapped Martha on the face!

“Shut up! Who do you think you are? The injuries on my body are caused by your son-in-law! ”

Martha covered her face and shuddered. She dared not hate Zachary but hated Philip instead.

This loser!

Since he entered the household, he had taken everything away from her!

Now, he even dared to beat up this young master of the Seed family in Uppercreek.

She had heard the discussions among the underlings.

The Seed family was very reputable in Uppercreek!

That loser, Philip Clarke, was only good at causing trouble. This piece of trash deserved to die!

“Zachary, forget it.”

At this moment, Saul said blandly, “Let these two people go.”

With that, Saul waved his hand and told his men to take Martha and Charles out.

At this time, dozens of thugs had surrounded Philip. They were rhythmically slapping the steel pipes and baseball bats in their hands, sneering at Philip.

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Zachary limped forward on his crutches and patted Philip’s face lightly with his uninjured left hand.

“Philip, you’re awesome, aren’t you? You secretly got some people to teach me a lesson, huh? Let me tell you, I’m going to kill you today! Let’s see who in Uppercreek can save you! Don’t think I can’t do it. Do you know what our family does? I’m afraid you’ll piss your pants if I tell you! Today, many of them are armed. If you have the guts, tell Victor Bell to come and save you! Let’s see if he’s willing to die with you!”

As Zachary said that, he slapped Philip on the face!

The thugs next to him laughed.

Seeing that Philip was not fighting back after being slapped, Zachary grew more arrogant and reckless!

“Haha, what a wimp! Why aren’t you bragging today? I haven’t been humiliated like yesterday since I was a kid! I heard that you have a beautiful wife. I’ll take care of you first, and tonight, I’ll kidnap your wife and sell her to the clubhouse!”

Zachary said unscrupulously. When he saw Philip frowning, he immediately shouted, “Are you dissatisfied? Hit me then! Come on, if you dare to hit me, I’ll kneel and call you ‘Uncle!’”

“Oh? Is that so?” Philip chuckled.

Suddenly!

Swoosh!

With a flash, Philip stepped away and grabbed a steel pipe from a thug next to him.

His actions were too fast!

No one in the room had time to react.

“Philip, what are you doing? How dare you?!” Zachary was stunned and hastily stepped back, almost stumbling!

Bang!

With a muffled sound, the steel pipe in Philip’s hand smashed into Zachary’s shoulder viciously!

It was the same injured arm!

Instantly, a scream that sounded like that of a dying pig rang out in the warehouse!

Zachary fell to the ground in pain. He lost his crutches and rolled around while howling.

“Why are you screaming? Call me ‘Uncle!’” Philip said coldly with his arms crossed.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Was this ordinary-looking young man in front of them really not afraid to die?

He still dared to be fierce when he was surrounded by dozens of people?

Okay, he had guts!

“Oh, it hurts like hell! Ouch!” Zachary was on the ground in a cold sweat. He mustered the last ounce of strength and shouted!

“What are you waiting for? Bear him to death! I’ll be responsible if anything goes wrong!” Zachary was so mad that he roared and commanded his men.

“You’re looking for death!”

“Damn it!”

“F\*ck him up!”

Dozens of thugs picked up the weapons in their hands and rushed over aggressively!

There were too many of them. Philip spotted a small gap and rushed out of the encirclement in two steps. Then, he used the steel pipe in his hand to start fighting with them.

Although the Seed family had numbers on their side, they could not hurt Philip even a little!

Moreover, Philip managed to take down a lot of people!

Seeing that every time Philip’s weapon fell, one of his thugs would fall with it, Saul’s cold sweat started dripping!

This person was not simple!

He was so fierce that even a dozen people who made a living by fighting could not touch him!

He was like a battle god!

As a coach, he naturally understood what Philip’s skills represented.

Only people from the battle squadron could fight like this!

Was Philip Clarke part of a battle squad?

He thought of what his son said to him last night and recalled that Philip had a close relationship with the Jensen family. Saul was panicking now.

Could the Seed family be in deep trouble this time?

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Saul’s white eyebrows twitched as he quickly clapped his hands. Behind him, several bodyguards who had been waiting for a long time instantly rushed out!

The other thugs saw that these people were making a move and quickly stepped aside. Several of them were still fighting with Philip and could not get away. They were knocked away by Saul’s bodyguards and instantly flew out.

One of them rushed in like a thunderbolt. With a sweep of his leg, he kicked away the thug in front of him who was in the way!

This bunch of losers should just get out of the way!

The man spun twice in the air and fell to the ground heavily in a dead faint!

Philip had long spotted these people behind Saul and knew they were not easy to handle.

If three or four of them came over at once, even Philip would not be able to take them down. He could not be on the offensive for long. He must make this a speedy battle by attacking one at a time!

The two bodyguards in front, one with an expandable baton and the other one with a machete, attacked Philip's heart and head at the same time from all directions.

They aimed to take his life!

Philip dared not put his guard down. With his left hand, he used the steel pipe to block the machete that was aiming for his heart. Then, he jumped up to avoid the expandable baton and swung a heavy punch on the man's head.

Philip displayed his viciousness with this punch!

A loud bang was heard and the sunglasses on the man's face were shattered by Philip's fist. The man fell heavily to the ground while foaming at the mouth.

Immediately after Philip landed, he grabbed the wrist of the man holding the machete in a swift movement. He squeezed his neck with his left hand and twisted the man's wrist with his right hand. With a small grapple and a cracking sound, the man's arm was broken on the spot!

The man lost his grip on the machete and it fell to the ground.

After losing two special-grade bodyguards at once, Saul's eyes widened as he cursed, "Bunch of losers! If you can't win today, I'll get rid of all of you!"

At this moment, a forceful punch from another bodyguard was thrown.

His name was Marlow Lane, a professional underground boxer!

However, Philip deftly dodged his attack and exchanged blows with him. Gradually, the corners of his mouth curled up in a smile.

The personal bodyguards of the Clarke family were all retired soldiers, and their skills were at the top of the country.

Philip was trained by them since he was a child. Later, he joined the Dragon Warriors and experienced life and death, so naturally, he was not an ordinary person.

It was just that he had never openly displayed it.

Philip had practiced martial arts with them since he was a child and liked it very much.

As boys, all of them had dreamed of becoming a hero. They had a love for martial arts.

Philip had not sweated like this for a long time and could not help feeling intrigued!

Especially when he finally encountered a few opponents who could put up a good fight.

Marlow and Philip fought viciously, but Marlow was already panting. The more they fought, the more scared he became!

The young man in front of him was definitely not simple!

It seemed that while he overpowered Philip in terms of strength, Philip's moves were very strange. He was always cleverly deflecting his attack and countered one after another.

Marlow even felt that as a veteran boxer who had been in underground fights for over 20 years, Philip's moves against him were just child's play to the man.

Marlow suddenly became nervous.

Once a thought was formed, it was easy to get distracted. While Marlow was in a momentary daze, Philip spotted a flaw in his moves and knocked him away with a sweeping kick!

Philip had long noticed that the opponent's lower half was weak!

Marlow was taken aback, thinking that his defeat was near.

Philip was about to hit the opponent with a heavy punch when suddenly, a hand appeared out of nowhere and grabbed Philip's wrist!

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Turning around, he saw a foreign special bodyguard!

His body was like a chunk of iron, and he had tanned skin.

This foreign retired mercenary was unlike these brainless people who only knew how to rush into fights head on.

Since the beginning, he had been lurking around looking for opportunities. He was like a crocodile in the water waiting to catch its prey!

This was a true master assassin!

He had seen the opportunity, so he grabbed Philip in a flash and immediately tried to break his arm!

Philip was taken aback and quickly performed a backflip to defuse the twisting force on his hand. Then, he jumped up to withdraw his hand and retreated to the back.

This person was quite capable!

Before Philip could react, the foreign bodyguard rushed over and his pair of big iron like hands grabbed Philip's shoulders.

Philip immediately felt a strange force coming from him. He felt the pain in his shoulders from being grabbed and quickly bent down to escape.

Although his reaction was fast, the bodyguard still scratched his shoulders and left some marks where blood oozed.

Philip's heart jolted. Oh no, he might not be able to fight this man!

Although he had some skills, he was the worst among the Dragon Warriors.

As for this foreign bodyguard in front of him, he was afraid only someone like Josh Clancy might be a match for him!

The foreign bodyguard did not give Philip a chance to gather himself. He rushed over and swept a flying kick toward Philip!

With a gust of wind, Philip dodged sideways and started fighting with this person.

Kicking the lower body, stabbing the eyes, and punching the kidneys the bodyguard's moves were all extremely vicious. Every move was lethal and Philip grew increasingly surprised.

In less than ten rounds, Philip made a mistake. He was caught by the foreign bodyguard and pressed to the ground.

"Good, well done! Vince, bring him to me!" Saul said excitedly.

He was scared to death earlier, thinking that Philip was going to wreak havoc, but the man still could not escape the palm of his hand.

The foreign bodyguard named Vince was just about to kill Philip when he heard Saul's orders. He stopped his attack without another word and dragged Philip up from the ground. He locked Philip's hands behind his back and pushed him in front of Saul.

Philip was astonished. How could there be such an expert in Saul's hands?

As Philip wondered, he saw Saul standing up and walking to him on his walking cane. He slapped him twice in the face!

"How dare a piece of trash like you run rampant on my Seed family's territory? You must be tired of living!" Saul chastised.

Saul could not allow someone like Philip to survive.

He saw all that had happened just now.

This Philip Clarke was not simple. If he left here safely, then the Seed family may be in danger!

At this time, Zachary was already being lifted by someone. The injuries on his body were given simple treatment.

The members of the Seed family advised him to go to the hospital for treatment, but Zachary refused!

Philip had hurt him so badly. Now that he was taken down, how could he resist retaliation?

Any later and this man might be killed by his grandfather!

"Philip Clarke!" Zachary shouted with bloodshot eyes. This loser was finally subdued!

He, Zachary Seed, was the young master of Seed Group. Since he was a child, no one had dared to oppose him. He could have anything he wanted. However, this Philip Clarke dared to humiliate him time and again!

Zachary was supported by someone and walked over to Philip, his eyes bloodshot. "Aren't you very good at fighting? How dare a piece of trash like you hurt this noble body of mine? You deserve to die a million deaths!"

Philip remained calm. He raised his eyebrows, looked at Zachary coldly, and laughed. "Nephew, have you forgotten what you promised to call me just now? With your rubbish identity, how dare you call yourself noble? I'm laughing my \*ss off!"

This tiny Seed family was nothing more than an ant. As long as Philip wanted to, he could destroy the Seed family at any time.

The only reason he left Zachary alone was because of Wilbur Ellis' request.

However, for the Seed family to hold such grudges, he could not leave them alive!

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"You still dare to be so arrogant?"

Zachary raised his arm to hit Philip but ended up stretching his injured arm with that force. He grimaced in pain at once.

"Zachary, sit down and rest!"

Saul said, instructing his subordinates to help Zachary sit down.

Then, Saul walked up to Philip, sized him up, and said sternly, "Young man, do you know that I could have killed you just now if I wanted to?"

Saul's eyes were bitterly cold as if he could send Philip to hell the next second.

"No, you can't." A mocking chill appeared in the corners of Philip's eyes.

Hmph!

Saul snorted and chided, "At this time, you still dare to act tough?! I don't want to argue with you. I'll ask you a few questions and you'll answer me honestly. One wrong answer and your life will be forfeited!"

"If I tell you everything, will you let me live?" Philip said calmly.

Before Saul spoke, Zachary interrupted on the side, "Sure, I'll ask my men to capture your wife later. You can watch as my men play with her. If you can help press her down while watching, I'll let you go, okay? Hahahaha!"

Zachary laughed uproariously.

Philip raised his eyebrows.

Some people just did not know what was good for them. Today, Zachary Seed was doomed for sure!

Saul glared slightly at his grandson's unbecoming conduct before turning to Philip, asking, "Let me ask you, what's your relationship with Victor Bell and the Jensen family?"

Philip smiled faintly and said indifferently, "I don't know Victor Bell very well."

"Oh? Is that so? For your sake, he dares to turn against my Seed family yet you say you're not very familiar with each other?" Saul continued asking.

"Victor Bell probably felt a connection with me at first sight." Philip chuckled.

"You still dare to lie!"

Saul cursed, but he did not ask that foreign special bodyguard to kill him.

Saul was not as brainless as Zachary. He had thought about it for a long time last night.

He had never heard of a character like Philip Clarke before in Uppercreek.

However, for Philip's sake, Victor did his best and even had a falling out with the Seed family. Philip's identity was worthy to be suspicious of!

Saul pondered inwardly. If Philip really had such an identity, he must not die. Saul had a big plan and needed him!

Philip smiled calmly with cold intent in the corners of his eyes, saying, "Saul Seed, I'm warning you, don't do anything that you'll regret. You can't afford to mess with me!"

Hearing this, Saul was furious!

What an arrogant kid! Philip had been captured by his men yet still dared to act this way!

No wonder Walton Seed had told him that Philip Clarke was very unusual.

At this moment, it just seemed like sheer bravado!

"Hahaha, very well. You're on the verge of death and you still dare to scare me? I've lived for more than 70 years and have never been afraid. Today, I want to see how you're going to leave here alive!" Saul shouted sternly.

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Philip sneered, his expression looking stoic.

Saul yelled angrily, "Let me ask you again, what's the relationship between you and Victor Bell?"

In fact, there had always been friction between Saul and Victor.

Both of them were representatives of the north district's business community in Uppercreek. In many large scale business meetings in the north district, both of them had important voting rights.

Uppercreek was a city by the sea, and the border was right behind the north district. Just by walking along the coast, one could cross the foreign border without a passport.

Saul often used this method to conduct his smuggling business!

Gutsy!

Otherwise, with his business acumen, he would not have earned his status in the Uppercreek business community. Many would be able to kill him in seconds.

Many people avoided him because they did not want to get involved with foreign forces.

Moreover, the Seed family still had some contacts in the country.

Among the special guards trained by their family, four of them were personal guards to figures of a great level.

No one dared to recklessly provoke the Seed family.

However, Victor happened to be that tough nut to crack.

Victor owned a lot of businesses. The goods from one of his medical factories also had to cross the sea, and the two often argued over the right of passage.

Saul once spent a lot of money trying to bribe Victor, but Victor knew of Saul's dealings and did not want to work with him. He often obstructed his business too.

As a result, Saul lost a lot of money.

He had long been upset and wanted to teach Victor a lesson!

The more Saul thought about this incident, the more he felt that something was amiss. Victor did not hesitate to have a falling out with the Seed family just to protect this kid in front of him.

Could Philip Clarke be Victor Bell's illegitimate son?

Saul had thought about it the entire night and felt that it must be the case!

Now, everything was perfect!

Philip had been captured. He wanted to use this to threaten Victor to withdraw from the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. The sea behind Uppercreek into the north district would then completely fall into his arms.

"Kid, don't think I don't know anything. If my guess is correct, you should be Victor's illegitimate son, right?" Saul sneered.

Philip was dumbfounded.

Did this old man have a brain? To have such an outrageous thought...

At Philip's silence, Saul thought Philip had acquiesced and laughed gleefully.

"Hmph, I just know this is the case. Otherwise, why would Victor do so much for you? Philip, if you want to stay alive, get your old man to retire from Uppercreek's business community! Otherwise, I'll chop off one of your fingers each day. Let's see whether Victor cares about his money or his son more! How does that sound, Philip Bell?"

Saul sneered, looking as if he had insight into everything!

Philip was almost dying of helplessness. How could this man even change his last name for him?

“Saul Seed, with such a creative brain, it’s a waste of talent that you’re not writing novels instead. But unfortunately, I still have to tell you that your guess is wrong,” Philip said with a smile.

“Wrong guess? Impossible. Brat, are you still trying to deny it?”

Saul said angrily, “Do you know that you’re still alive now simply because you’re Victor’s son? If you dare lie to me, I’ll let you sleep here forever! In that case, do you still refuse to admit it?”

Saul said angrily. If Philip was not Victor’s son and still dared to be so arrogant, he would not live to see the sun tomorrow!

Unexpectedly, Philip’s expression did not even change for a moment and was still extremely indifferent.

He said flatly, “Firstly, Victor Bell’s status is too low. Not to mention being my father, he’s far from being qualified to even become my family’s butler. Secondly, if you know my true identity, I’m afraid you’ll die of fright. Thirdly, the ones lying on the ground today will be you and your loser grandson!”

What?

The warehouse was silent.

At first, they thought Philip had guts, but he turned out to be a lunatic!

Could he not tell what was happening now?

He was already subdued. With so many people surrounding him, how could he possibly get away?

Philip’s life was being held in the hands of others now, yet he still dared to say such crazy things?

This guy was simply a madman!

“Are you running a high fever?”

“What an audacious kid!”

“At this time, you still dare to threaten our master? You must be tired of living!”

The members of the Seed family cursed.

“Enough!”

Saul waved his hand and scoffed. “A young man who doesn’t know his limits can just say whatever he likes. Wait till I call Victor over and see what his attitude is! If he refuses to agree to my terms, there’ll only be one outcome for you today!”

Saul said in anger, took out his phone, and dialed Victor’s number.

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Beep, beep, beep...

"Old Master Seed? What advice do you have for me this time? Or is it regarding the matter with the last shipment?" Victor's voice sounded from across from the phone.

Saul frowned.

A few days ago, he had a shipment of smuggled goods seized by the joint forces of Victor and the chamber of commerce on the grounds that the goods were unregistered!

He put the phone on speaker so that Victor and Philip could hear each other.

"Victor, I advise you to release my shipment. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't be able to afford the consequences this time!" Saul said.

On the other end of the phone, Victor smiled and said, "Are you threatening me? It doesn't matter. How many gifts have you sent me over the years to try and buy me off? And now you actually dare to threaten me?"

"Haha, Saul Seed, do you think I'm a three years old child? Don't think I don't know what you were carrying on board that ship. Are you forcing me to check the goods on board?"

"Hmph! I'm not making a move against you just because I'm afraid too many people will get involved and it'll cause innocent casualties!"

The series of questions and comments made Saul very upset!

He mocked lightly, "Victor, don't be hasty. I know you have a strong position in Uppercreek and have gained a lot of power over the years. But today, I advise you to try and be careful in what you say. Otherwise, your son may lose his life!"

On the other end of the phone, Victor was stunned.

Son?

Victor had always been focused on his career and did not even have time to get married, so where did his supposed son come from?

Thus, he said in confusion, "Saul, what do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean? Victor, are you still pretending to be confused at this time? I'm telling you I have your son, Philip Clarke, in my hands! Release my shipment right away! If you do it a day later, I'll chop his finger off!"

Saul said viciously and took a knife from a thug next to him. He waved it in front of Philip's face.

"Saul Seed, what the hell are you talking about? I've not started a family yet. Where did my son come from?"

Victor still felt that Saul was threatening him, but listening to his tone now, he was speaking with such conviction. Victor was a little baffled.

"Are you still pretending? You do it quite well!"

Saul said, "Isn't Philip Clarke your illegitimate son, the one you've been defending in Le Reverie? Come on, talk to your old man!"

Saul held the phone out to Philip.

Philip was embarrassed.

If he said something now, would he not be acknowledging Victor as his old man?

“Young Master Clarke?” Sweat instantly started dripping from Victor’s forehead.

Seeing that Victor had spoken first, Philip said with a wry smile, “I was kidnapped by the Seed family. They’re saying I’m your son and want to silence me.”

Clank!

Victor’s phone fell to the ground as he sat down with a thud!

He was almost going crazy with fright!

At this time, he quickly picked up the phone. Fortunately, it was not broken and he shouted frantically across the phone, “Saul Seed, you must not touch him! Let’s discuss this. You absolutely cannot touch a hair on his head, or you’ll regret it!”

Victor almost screamed himself hoarse!

Although he did not know why Saul would think Philip was his son, if anything happened to Philip because of Victor, the consequences would be unimaginable!

When Saul heard that Victor was anxious, he smiled triumphantly.

See, he knew they were father and son!

How dare they pretend!

However, how would he know that Victor was closer to calling Philip his father instead...

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“Hahaha!”

Saul laughed heartily and said, “Oh, Victor, are you finally afraid now? Do you remember how you’ve secretly dealt with me all these years? I’ll make you repay them all one at a time! Hurry up and release my shipment or I’ll chop off his fingers!”

“This... Okay, don’t touch him! I’ll release your shipment now!” Victor said anxiously.

All the people in the room laughed.

Victor Bell had this coming!

Who told him to go against the Seed family?

“Wait a minute!”

While the crowd was laughing, an uncanny voice sounded.

It was Philip Clarke.

“Saul, are the goods on that ship important to you?” Philip asked.

Saul frowned.

That went without saying!

How could they not be important?

That was Saul’s life!

The reason why Seed Group had a place in Uppercreek was partly because of the foreign weapons smuggling merchants who supported him.

However, the cargo was too heavy to be transported by air and it was impossible to pass the inspection through international borders by land. It could only go through the sea route.

By sea, it had to go through the coast behind Uppercreek.

By relying on such business transactions in the dark, Saul was being taken care of by some foreign forces.

Hence, he was able to squeeze into the affluent circle of Uppercreek in one fell swoop and get an expert such as Vince to serve as his bodyguard.

However, business had been bad in recent years due to Victor’s interference. This time, Victor even directly detained his ship!

If the goods did not arrive at the location in time, it would not be as simple as losing money!

Saul was in a delicate situation. On one hand, he had the four special bodyguards whom he trained. On the other hand, he was working as the foreigners’ lackey. If he became useless one day, these foreign smugglers may take back everything that had been given to Saul!

They might even get rid of Saul to silence him!

At the thought of this, Saul broke out in a cold sweat! He glared at Philip and said angrily, “Cut the crap! Hurry up and tell Victor to release the shipment and resign from the chamber of commerce! If you dawdle any further, I’ll chop you up!”

Philip nodded.

Saul finally breathed a long sigh of relief.

However, what he never expected was that Philip suddenly shouted into the phone, “Victor, listen carefully! I order you not to release the shipment! Instead, conduct a thorough search of the goods on board!”

Saul felt a buzz in his head!

Across the phone, Victor’s anxious question could be heard. “But Young Master Clarke, what about your safety?”

Philip suddenly laughed and said, "Victor, do you think anyone in this world can hurt me?"

Philip's voice carried a kingly tone.

Victor instantly understood!

He had gone silly with worry. He should have known long ago. With Philip's methods, how could he not handle Saul Seed?

Thus, he quickly agreed. "Yes, Young Master Clarke. I'll bring a few people to inspect Saul's shipment!"

"Wait! Victor, do you really not care about your son's life? Victor Bell!" Saul got anxious and shouted, but it was already too late.

Click!

Victor had already ended the call.

Everyone in the Seed family was dumbfounded.

Saul staggered back, almost falling to the ground. He quickly held onto the bench.

He was done for!

He had gone for wool and came back shorn. Everything was over now!

"Philip Clarke!"

Saul's face went pale as he roared and growled like a raging bear!

"Little brat, you must be tired of living! Someone kill him for me! I want to get rid of Victor's descendants!" Saul was completely furious!

At this time, Philip was still being subdued by the special security guard in black named Vince. Several people next to him directly pulled out daggers from their backs and approached Philip with murderous sneers.

"Hey guys, don't move. Let me do it. I'll personally kill this son of a b\*tch today!" Zachary exclaimed at this time.

Saul had not let him know about their family's smuggling business, so Zachary was confused when he listened on the side just now. However, his grandfather said he was going to kill Philip, so how could he let such a pleasurable activity slip by?

Zachary's face was full of glee as he stood up while holding onto the bench. Now that he had regained some strength, he told someone to support him to stand in front of Philip. With one foot on the ground, he grabbed a dagger from the side with his left hand and sneered sinisterly, "Oh, Philip, this is your comeuppance. Who told you to keep insulting me? Today, I'll use my dagger to make you a ghost!"

Philip frowned as his gaze changed.

He had enough fun now.

It was time for someone to die!

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“You’re such a moron. You can only blame yourself for being stupid and messing with the wrong people! Now, it’s time for you to go to hell!”

Zachary said as he raised the dagger and stabbed Philip in the chest!

It looked like the dagger was about to penetrate Philip’s heart!

Just then, there was a slight burst from the silencer of a sniper rifle.

Pop!

With this inconspicuous sound, Zachary’s hand was immediately shot off!

It was totally gone!

“Argh!”

Zachary clutched his hand and screamed!

Click! Crack!

Immediately after, along with a few loud bangs, the entire roof of the warehouse suddenly opened. A gust of cold wind blew in, causing people to shudder in fright. The members of the Seed family looked up and were shocked!

At some point, someone had cut open the top of the warehouse! It was now being hoisted up by several helicopters as if it were a suspended ceiling!

The blinding sunlight shone into the gloomy warehouse and everyone became blinded.

Before anyone could react, the sound of thumping footsteps could be heard!

Dozens of heavily armed combatants slid down from above the surrounding walls, their hands tugging on rappelling ropes as their feet stomped on the walls.

In less than a few seconds, dozens of red laser dots fell on every member of the Seed family!

“Don’t move! Put down the weapons in your hands!”

“On the ground! Give up your resistance!”

“Move and we shoot! Get down! Hands on your head!”

The people of the Seed family had never seen such a spectacle!

They were almost scared to death!

Was this a movie shoot?

An action movie?

Even battle movies were not as grand as this!

This was almost as magnificent as a science fiction war movie!

Saul thought his ship had been investigated and the matter was exposed, hence the relevant authorities were here to arrest him!

At that moment, he was so scared that he immediately crouched on the ground!

Seeing that the situation was amiss, the foreign bodyguard named Vince quickly used his hand to lock Philip's neck and took him as a hostage. He pressed a military knife to Philip's neck and said with a heavy accent, "All... put down... weapon. Or, this person... kill."

This bodyguard did not know that the leader of the group of combatants was leading three combatants and quietly approaching him. They were all unarmed.

"Don't put.. weapon, I... kill."

Before this foreign bodyguard could finish his sentence, he suddenly heard a gust of wind blowing behind him!

Years of living life on the edge made him instinctively turn around in defense, freeing one arm in the process.

Philip was no rookie either, so how could one arm subdue him?

Philip turned around and faced Vince who was turning to the back and punched the arm that was still grabbing him.

Vince was in pain. His hold loosened slightly and Philip deftly pulled his hand away.

Vince knew things were looking bad now, but at this moment, the whizzing sound was nearing. He could only dodge the lightning fast punch from the special operations officer first.

When he came back to his senses, he realized that he had been subdued!

Behind him, an unarmed special operations leader was looking at him coldly. Meanwhile, the three combatants were pointing their guns at his head.

Vince quickly raised his hands.

The leader of the combatants knelt on one knee at Philip and called out, "Young Master Clarke!"

Philip nodded and said, "All of you, get up."

"Yes, Young Master!"

The captain replied, swift and direct.

Vince, the foreign bodyguard in black, certainly deserved his reputation as someone who lived dangerously.

He did not panic at this scene at all but turned around and mocked, "All of you are cowards! You don't dare to fight one-on-one with me!"

The combat captain glanced at Philip, who nodded.

The captain smiled slightly and unloaded all his weapons. Then, he pointed at Vince, made a beckoning gesture, and said solemnly, "Come!"