

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1511–1515

## The First Heir – Chapter 1511

After confirming Philip's intentions, the combat captain handed his weapons to the combatant next to him and handed the knife on his waist to Vince.

"Do you know how to use it?" he asked.

Vince was taken aback. Was the man in front of him a fool to give him a knife?

He had seen the punch that he was attacked with just now. Although it was solid, it was not very powerful. Could this be his way of showing off in front of his master?

In that case, he would just go along with it!

Vince took the knife and stared coldly at the captain in front of him. All he could think of was how to subdue him and leave with the hostage.

Seeing Vince constantly glancing in Philip's direction, the captain already guessed something.

"Don't think about it. Your dirty hand can't touch the young master," the captain said coldly.

Vince was taken aback. How did he know what he was thinking?!

With a flash of anger, he took the knife in his hand and stabbed it directly!

The captain did not even dodge.

He raised his hand and used the handguard steel plate on the back of the combat glove to fend off Vince's knife. Then, he executed a backhanded slash on Vince's wrist.

Click!

His wrist bone broke and the knife fell to the ground. Vince quickly stepped back while clutching his right hand.

He did not make a sound. Years of fighting had made him accustomed to pain.

However, what he could not accept was how the man in front of him could strike so fast!

Just now, he did not even see him raise his hand and his knife had already fallen!

At this time, there was no time to panic. Vince pounced like a hungry tiger and stretched out his left hand to choke the captain's throat.

He was most proficient in this move. It was also the most direct and effective assassination move. The last time he got Marlow was also with this move.

However, he had not received an order from the boss to kill at the time, so his attack was light. If he used all his strength, he could usually crush the throat and cervical vertebrae of an adult in one go.

Just when the iron-like claws that looked like hooks touched the captain's clothes, the captain immediately grabbed Vince's fingers and snapped them back. The three fingers in the middle of Vince's hand broke with a crack!

The captain looked at Vince coldly with his brows slightly raised. He said aggressively, "For a frog at the bottom of the well like you, do you know how big the sky is? How dare you offend the young master? Where do you think this is? Who gave you the guts?"

Saying that, under Vince's surprised gaze, the captain disdainfully patted his collar with his hand as if something dirty had gotten on it.

Insult!

A blatant insult!

Vince went crazy and roared, "Sht! Fck!"

He ignored the pain in his hand and jumped up before stretching out his legs. He tried to clip the captain's head off with a scissor kick!

Looking at this situation, Vince could not leave even if he wanted to. Even so, he would rather die with this arrogant pig!

The captain did not even look at him and launched a punch right in the middle of the man's legs...

Pfft!

Philip's face twitched slightly.

He seemed to have heard the sound of balls shattering...

This was a kind of pain that even hurt to look at!

Even a well trained assassin and special bodyguard like Vince could not bear the pain of being attacked there!

He immediately lay on the ground and covered his crotch, howling in pain. His face was flushed red.

As for the captain, he stood on the same spot. His feet had not moved, and his body barely swayed.

His moves were fast, accurate, and effective!

The Seed family was dumbfounded in horror.

Especially Saul Seed!

Over the years, he knew best how powerful Vince was!

In Uppercreek, it could be said that no one could last more than three moves in a fight with Vince!

He was the most professional assassin!

The First Heir – Chapter 1512

Who were these people who just arrived? They were so powerful!

Furthermore, why did they address Philip as 'Young Master'?

Were they special guards trained by Victor?

How could that be possible?!

Even Victor could not be equipped with such a fully armed combat squad!

This was not possible, d\*mn it! Even those big shots might not necessarily have such a team!

Cold sweat almost soaked through Saul's clothes.

Philip walked over and looked at the captain, sizing him up and down with interest.

"Young Master, you..." The captain of the combat team felt a little queasy being stared at like that.

"Well done, Mr. Sanjay West. Your skills are extraordinary, huh? Why didn't you display such moves with me in the past? Tell me honestly, when you sparred with me back then, did you always go easy on me?" Philip chuckled as if he had seen through everything.

Sanjay instantly stood at attention, his back ramrod straight. He said, "I wouldn't dare! This... I have a reason for this."

"Tsk."

Philip pursed his lips. He knew what Sanjay was going to say. He was definitely going to say that it had been his father's orders. Hence, Philip did not bother to ask more.

Philip squatted on the ground and looked at Vince whose face was distorted with pain.

Vince cursed under his breath, "You're despicable. You're all cowards!"

Philip scoffed. "You were the one who displayed such a huge flaw, giving others the opportunity to attack. Why are you blaming others? Besides, when you fought with me just now, it's not like you didn't attack my vulnerable areas."

This moron just had to insist on going head-to-head with the captain of the Clarke family's guards.

He must be tired of living!

The punch that Sanjay made to save Philip earlier was entirely to distract Vince's attention, block his movements, and allow time for Philip to escape. Otherwise, if Sanjay disregarded Philip's safety and punched Vince with all his might, his head would have exploded on the spot!

"Go!"

"Behave and don't make any sudden moves!"

Two combatants pressed their muzzles to Saul's head and pushed him to Philip's front.

"Philip, I have to hand it to you. I didn't expect that you could borrow such combat power. You truly deserve to be Victor's son!"

Saul said as he stared at Philip defiantly, but he dared not move at will. After all, he was being held at gunpoint.

Philip was helpless. Saul had not seen the situation clearly yet, but whatever. He could not be bothered to explain.

"Let me tell you, both Victor and I hold positions in the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. If you dare to do this to me, I'll go to the president of the chamber of commerce to complain about you! Do you know how much money the president makes from me every year? Don't think you can act recklessly just because you have such fighting power on your hands. Even if you've captured me, the chamber of commerce has to provide the evidence of my crime before deciding how to deal with me! As long as the president is on my side, you won't be able to bring me down!" Saul shouted frantically.

At this moment, the door of the warehouse opened.

An old man was surrounded by a group of people in suits, and they escorted an old man to Philip.

The old man immediately bent down and bowed to Philip!

"Young Master, I'm late and have made you suffer! Look, you're already injured. If anything had happened to you, how would I explain it to the old master?" The old man's face was grave and his body was trembling. A second later and the young master would have been in trouble!

This person was George Thomas.

It had been a long time.

Philip said flatly, "Old George, you don't have to blame yourself too much."

Saul froze upon seeing this old man.

The Old George that Philip mentioned was none other than the chairman of the business association of the entire South River District, George Thomas!

Now, he was actually bending over and bowing to Philip!

Saul's face twitched as cold sweat started dripping.

He looked at the people behind George. The one standing at the end, looking respectful but with some trepidation, was none other than the president of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce, Hoyt Luther!

The First Heir – Chapter 1513

Why was the president of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce here?

Moreover, he was standing behind this old man in such a cowardly manner?

Could this old man really be the president of the South River District Chamber of Commerce, George Thomas?

George turned his head to the president of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce and asked, "President Luther, what's going on here?"

President Luther's face was pale, almost completely drained of blood. He lowered his head and said to George, "Mr. Thomas, it's my negligence that the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce has produced parasites like Saul Seed. I'll reflect on this!"

After that, President Luther said to Saul, "Saul Seed, Victor and the others have searched your ship. You've been using your status as a member of the chamber of commerce to conduct such illegal activities! You've been removed from the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce and dismissed from your position!"

Abandon the troops to save the general!

At this time, he would not care about Saul's well being! Saul was so scared that he fell to the ground and landed on his bottom.

He looked at Philip while trembling all over. Did all this happen because of this young man in front of him?

At this moment, he finally realized that he might have provoked the wrong person this time!

George glared at President Luther, saying, "I'll slowly investigate your case later! Young master, what should we do next?"

Philip said, "Since Saul has been dismissed from the chamber of commerce, let's hand them all over to the relevant authorities like how it should be done."

"You can't do this to me! I'm telling you, if you dare touch me, those forces abroad will not spare you! All of you will be assassinated! You'll be silenced! The bosses behind my foreign patrons are the 12 Sacred Halls of the West!" Saul said hoarsely, making his last struggle.

"Oh, really?"

Philip looked at Saul and said, "Sanjay, give him his phone and let him contact those foreign forces."

Sanjay obliged. He fetched Saul's phone from the table next to him and handed it to him.

"Don't regret it!"

Saul shuddered and took the phone. With this last glimmer of hope, he called the foreign boss involved in smuggling.

Beep, beep.

The phone rang for a while before the call finally got through.

"Hello, Mr. Richard, I'm Saul Seed. I'm now-"

"F\*ck you, Saul! What the hell did you do? Why is our base destroyed? I'm going to kill you!"

Before the conversation was over, there was a loud bang as if a door was being slammed open. It was closely followed by rapid gunfire and many people shouting in different languages. "Freeze, on the ground! This is the FBI! You've been surrounded. Put down your weapons, no resistance! Or you'll be killed on the spot!"

Immediately after, a scuffle was heard and a bang sounded on the other side of the phone. Then, there was no more movement.

Saul sat on the ground and took a few rapid breaths as his eyes rolled white. He fell into a dead faint from fright.

Philip waved his hand and said, "It's over for the Seed family. Take them down and wait for the judgment. Oh, by the way, give me a moment with the two fighters over there and Young Master Seed who's on the bench. We still have something to discuss."

Philip said with a cold smile.

The hundred combatants around responded in unison.

The loud and shocking sound echoed for a long time in the warehouse.

The thugs of the Seed family, Vince, and the others were taken away one after another.

In the warehouse, only Philip, Zachary Seed, and the two bodyguards who kicked Philip were left.

Sanjay was worried and led a small team of combatants, around seven or eight of them, to protect Philip. They were like a group of knights.

Philip stared at Zachary coldly. His biting and piercing gaze was frightening and appalling like a hungry beast staring at its prey.

Zachary was shaking all over as he looked at Philip. Sure enough, Philip Clarke did not intend to let him off, even singling him out like this!

Although he had gotten shot in his hand just now, he did not faint from the pain. He watched as everything unfolded in front of him crystal clear!

The strength of Sanjay West and the special combatants, the attitudes of the president of the Upper Creek Chamber of Commerce as well as the chairman of the South River District Chamber of Commerce, George Thomas...

He saw it all!

It was simply shocking!

These venerable people in his eyes actually bowed their heads to Philip!

Who the hell was he?

The First Heir – Chapter 1514

What kind of person was Zachary going up against?

Combined with all that had happened yesterday, the more Zachary thought about it, the more afraid he became!

This kind of strength was far beyond his comprehension!

Philip looked at Zachary and coldly asked, "Young Master Seed, what's wrong? Are you cold?"

Zachary tremblingly said, "W-Who are you?"

Philip smiled and said, "In your words, I'm just a piece of trash."

"What?! This person actually said that about you?"

Sanjay was furious when he heard that. How dare he say that about the young master? He was looking for death!

Immediately, he took out his gun to kill Zachary but was stopped by Philip.

What was the point of killing him?

Zachary leaned back in fright and said, "Philip, you're lying. How can a piece of trash like you have such power?"

"I'm not lying. I'm just a scumbag who's living off his wife's family, but..."

As he said that, the expression on Philip's face changed.

"Let me tell you something. I'm the person who founded the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. Hoyt Luther is also my subordinate. Moreover, I'm the young master of the main Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Have you heard of it?" Philip taunted.

Rumble!

Zachary seemed to be struck by lightning as his body trembled violently!

The Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

It turned out to be that Clarke family!

Zachary had already heard about this mysterious family from his great grandfather, the founder of Seed Group, when he was very young!

At that time, the great grandfather of the Seed family was still alive. One day, Zachary had heard his great grandfather personally instructing his grandfather that he should never mess with people from the Clarke family even if it meant risking everything!

Those who messed with the people of the Clarke family, no matter how powerful or influential they were, would not survive!

There was no exception!

The power of the Clarke family was not something ordinary people could imagine. They could not be crossed at all!

Today, the horrible memories from years ago resurfaced. Zachary's hair stood on end, and he was almost speechless!

"Clarke... Arcadia Island. You?!"

Now, Zachary Seed finally understood.

He understood why Victor Bell was so polite to Philip.

He understood why Philip had been so dazzling at the world tournament.

He understood why Philip had a special relationship with the Jensen family.

It all made sense now! The Clarke family!

He was also the eldest son to the main Clarke family, the heir to that rich and powerful family that was comparable to a country!

He almost tried to get Philip killed!

"Zachary Seed, how dare you?! The Seed family is nothing more than an ant yet you dared lay a hand on my parents-in-law! You even wanted to touch my wife? Your life will end here today!"

Philip suddenly roared!

His voice boomed like thunder in the sky!

His imposing might was inviolable!

Zachary's fear finally stretched beyond his limits.

The First Heir – Chapter 1515

A wet patch stained Zachary's crotch. He had lost control of his bladder due to fright and it was followed by a jolt of his body.

Pfft!

A mouthful of blood accompanied by some dark green bile spurted out of his mouth.

He was so scared that his gallbladder had exploded on the spot!

Immediately after, his body slumped back as he closed his eyes. He fell into a dead faint

The two security guards next to him knelt on the ground and shuddered. Philip looked at the two people on the ground with a kind smile and said, "Excuse me, who kicked me when I arrived just now?"

One of them shuddered when he heard that.

As a result, the other security guard immediately stood up and said, "Young Master Clarke, it was him! He was the one who kicked you!"

"Leo, how dare you sell me out after so many years of brotherhood?!"

The security guard on the ground gasped. Leo actually exposed him!

The man named Leo immediately stood next to Philip and yelled, "What brotherhood? Who's your brother? You even dared to kick Young Master Clarke's \*ss! This \*ss is made of gold! Is it something you can kick just like that?"

Then, he turned to Philip and said with a broad grin, "Don't you think so, Young Master Clarke?"

This was the greatest example of false brotherhood Philip was speechless.

"You're no good either. Fine. Sanjay, teach them a lesson and hand them over to the relevant authorities.

And this Zachary Seed, take care of him too," Philip ordered.

Sanjay nodded. These scoundrels could expect a good beating before going to jail.

At the same time, Victor organized a thorough raid on Saul's shipment and reported the smuggled goods item by item. Saul Seed was sentenced to life.

This time, the Seed family was totally ruined.

However, Walton Seed unexpectedly received the news first and fled away.

Philip walked out of Seed Group and saw that the relevant staff was already gathered outside for a raid.

The entire Seed Group had been cordoned off.

Philip thought that George was still as efficient as ever. As he made his way outside, he saw that many onlookers were watching the excitement that went on past the police cordon. One of them was about to barge in but was stopped by the person in charge.

It was Wynn!

After Charles and Martha ran out, they went directly to Wynn's hotel.

As soon as Martha arrived at the hotel, she cursed Philip and even forced Wynn to divorce Philip, saying that he was in big trouble this time and would definitely not be able to return.

Wynn immediately asked Martha what was going on, and Charles told Wynn everything.

Wynn immediately flew into a panic.

She quickly got someone to drive her to Seed Group. Upon arriving, she found that Seed Group had been cordoned and many relevant authorities were dragging members of the Seed family away one by one in handcuffs.

She was even more flustered!

Did something happen to Philip?

When she was about to barge in, Philip slowly and leisurely walked out from inside.

"Let her go. She's my wife," Philip said to the relevant people.

George's people were also there. When they saw Philip, they quickly urged the people to let them go.

When Wynn saw Philip, she quickly supported her stomach and walked over. She took Philip's arm and asked anxiously, "How are you? Is everything okay? Are you hurt?"

Philip felt a little dizzy after being shaken by Wynn. He had suffered two blows from Vince just now and his body was still a little fragile. He could not hold back a cough. "I'm fine."

"Ah!"

Wynn saw that Philip's scratched shoulder was still bleeding and instantly became anxious. She pounded her fist on Philip's chest.

"You're already bleeding yet you're saying that you're fine. Why are you so silly? You came here just because they told you to?" Wynn said angrily, but she was more worried than anything else.

"Mom and Dad were captured. I didn't have a choice," Philip said helplessly.

Wynn was still angrily scolding Philip for being irrational, but the more she spoke, the more distraught she became. She could not hold back her tears and started weeping in Philip's arms.

"I'm sorry." Wynn sobbed.

Philip quickly hugged Wynn to comfort her and said, "Okay, don't cry. If you continue to cry, you'll be laughed at."

The onlookers were already dying of envy.