

The First Heir Chapter 1376

Chapter 1376

Philip had raised his hand and slapped Connor directly on the face angrily. He then shouted darkly, "Old man, show some respect! Wynn is my wife and the young madam of the Clarke family! As long as I take her back, add her to the family registry, and receive initiation at the memorial hall, even you, Connor Clarke, and your branch family will have to kneel down and respect her!"

Philip was angry. Connor, this old thing, was relying on his seniority in the branch family to ignore him, the heir of the main Clarke family!

Of course, this slap also made Connor angry.

He stared at Philip with round eyes while gasping for breath, shouting furiously, "Philip Clarke, how dare you hit me?! I'm Connor Clarke, the most senior person in the Clarke family! Even if your father is here, he wouldn't dare to make a move against me!"

Connor was livid!

As an elder, he was actually hit in the face by a junior with a shaky foundation!

If news of this got out, how could he gain a foothold in the branch family?

Allen also shouted coldly at this moment, "Philip, you're being too reckless! What you did just now has violated the Clarke family's rules! You're being brash and disrespectful! I must go back and report this matter to the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall and make sure that your father punishes you severely!"

However, as soon as Allen said that, he saw the icy gaze Philip gave him.

Next...

Bang!

Philip went over and kicked Allen violently in the chest. The latter fell over on all fours with a miserable groan.

"You... How dare you do this?! Lawless! You're simply out of control!"

Allen fell to the ground, his entire face flushed with anger!

However, Philip coldly shouted, "Allen Clarke, keep your mouth shut. I'm warning you, if you prance around again, I won't guarantee that I'll bring you back!"

These words revealed the chills in his voice!

Allen directly froze and kept his mouth shut!

It was so scary!

At that moment, it was as though he could see death in Philip's eyes!

Was he going to kill him just now?

Swallowing with difficulty, Allen felt weak. His back was already drenched in a cold sweat.

At this moment, Philip stared coldly at Connor and said, "Now, let me ask you, what do you think about me hitting you just now?"

Connor was over 80 years old and had never suffered such an insult!

With cold eyes and slightly trembling hands and feet, he stared at Philip while saying solemnly, "Philip, don't think that just because you've imprisoned us here that I don't dare to do anything! When I return to the Clarke family, I'll personally teach you a lesson and expel you from the Clarke family. I'll be sure to remove your status as heir!"

Connor was about to explode with anger. His cheek was still burning with pain!

How dare a junior be so arrogant?!

Never had anyone dared to hit him in the face over the many years of ups and downs!

However, Philip just smiled lightly and said, "I'll be waiting. Why don't we make a bet? If you can kick me out of the Clarke family, I'll give the Clarke family to the branch. Of course, if I'm safe and sound, you will kneel in the memorial hall and apologize to me and my wife. How about it?"

The corners of Connor's eyes froze. After a moment of silence, he gritted his teeth and shouted, "Okay, I'll take the bet!"