

The First Heir novel Chapter 1491–1500

The First Heir – Chapter 1491

Hearing this, Philip, who just stood up, abruptly turned around. He stared at Sheryl grimly, an invincible aura suddenly erupting from his body. He asked solemnly, "Are you threatening me?"

"No, I'm making a deal with you. A deal between the Larson family and the future head of the Clarke family."

Sheryl had a faint smile on her face as if she was not at all afraid of the monstrous chill that was surging through Philip's body at this moment.

After a while, Philip retracted his intense aura. He stared at Sheryl darkly and said, "What kind of deal do you want to make?"

Sheryl smiled gently like the sunshine in March. She stretched out her slender hand and said, "Please have a seat."

Philip waved his hand and said, "No need, I'm in a hurry. Let's listen to your deal."

Sheryl smiled sweetly and said, "I can give you your sister's news in Country M in exchange for you replacing the Larson family to go to Nonagon."

After saying this, Sheryl sat there quietly, waiting for Philip's reply.

Philip frowned, thought for a while, and said, "I can look into the matter of my sister on my own."

Sheryl shook her head and said, "To tell you the truth, you won't be able to find anything out. Those people are deliberately avoiding you. It'll be more difficult than you think."

"Then why do you have news of my sister?"

Philip asked as slight killing intent appeared in his eyes!

Did his sister's disappearance have anything to do with the Larson family?

Sheryl seemed to have guessed that Philip would ask this and said, "The disappearance of your sister, Hannah Clarke, has nothing to do with the Larson family at all. It's just that a few days ago, those people entrusted someone to handle some matters in Country M. The entrusted person is someone from the Larson family, so we inadvertently received some news about your sister. I believe you should understand the situation now with this explanation."

Philip's face darkened. He hesitated briefly before saying, "I need some information about the Nonagon."

He had gotten someone to look into the matter of his sister's disappearance again, but the result was as expected. There seemed to be an invisible hand obstructing his investigation.

"Of course, I'll get Old Kent to send it to you," Sheryl said.

Philip's face was indifferent as he said, "Now, tell me the news about my sister."

Sheryl took out a file from the small drawer under the table and handed it to Philip. "It's all here but I didn't go through what's exactly in there. I'm not completely sure if you can find your sister with this."

Philip took the file and quickly opened it. He took out a few documents from it as well as some photos of Hannah that were secretly taken on the streets of Country M.

There was always someone guarding her by her side. Moreover, in the last photo in a café, Philip actually knew the person Hannah was talking to!

Margot Pearson!

How could this be?

Zing!

Philip held those photos in his hand, his whole body brimming with anger!

The Beauty Killers had something to do with his sister's disappearance!

Immediately after, he flipped through all the documents. With a quick sweep of his eyes, he saw a golden crest!

The Alliance!

Was the mastermind behind this related to that Alliance?

Instantly, Philip thought of the things Moses Dunley had told him during the underground chamber of commerce that day.

What sort of existence could the Alliance be?

It was actually able to conceal itself from the world and even evade investigation from the Clarke family! Moreover, Philip had been tracking the whereabouts of his sister Hannah over the years. There was always a force in the dark stopping him.

Now, it seemed that this force came from the Alliance!

Philip's face was cold as he asked, "Do you know about the Alliance?"

Sheryl shook her head and said, "I don't, but according to current news, this alliance is very powerful and has a very deep background. Even the Clarke family may have to tread carefully with them. They don't focus on economy but power."

Hearing this, Philip frowned.

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He had to figure out what kind of existence the Alliance was.

Philip squeezed his fists bitterly, ready to get up and leave.

However, at this time, Sheryl said, "Philip, the Nonagon is not as simple as you think. You have to be prepared. Moreover, according to what I've heard, Nonagon has selected more candidates nationwide than in the past this time. Their actions show their urgency. I think there must be a problem and they're eager to solve it."

After hearing this, Philip said, "Thank you."

Then, he left this place.

After a while, Butler Kent walked in and bowed to Sheryl who was drinking coffee. He said, "Miss, he has left."

Sheryl's expression was bland with a trace of uncertainty in her eyes as she asked, "Butler Kent, do you think it's right for me to do this?"

Butler Kent smiled slightly and said, "Miss, there's no right or wrong decision. As long as it's your decision, the Larson family will execute it."

"Really?"

Sheryl pursed her lips suddenly and said, "I just don't know what my father's intentions are. I came here without my family's knowledge this time. The key was meant for my eldest brother."

Butler Kent smiled and said, "The eldest young master is unbecoming and also not a candidate for the future head of the Larson family. It was unwise for the old master to have given the key to the eldest young master. Those in the Nonagon are not people the Larson family can fight with. Your move has shifted their attention to Philip Clarke of the Clarke family and will ensure peace for the Larson family for the next ten years or so."

Sheryl took a sip of tea as she shook her head and said, "Even so, how many people can understand my decision? When I return this time, I'm afraid my brother will complain about me in front of father again."

Butler Kent smiled fondly. Seeing Sheryl getting up, he took her trench coat and draped it over her body, saying, "Miss, you know the old master's temper best. He won't bear to do anything."

Sheryl looked at Butler Kent and said, "Uncle Kent, any news from Hampton?"

Butler Kent followed behind Sheryl as they walked out of the café. He said, "Hampton is a gathering place for people from all walks of life right now. The Alliance Chamber of Commerce that will be held next month will probably have a lot of powerful and distinguished people attending. The Harrison family of Glenford, the eight largest families from the capital city, and the Wallis family of Golden City will be there. There will even be two supremes attending."

"Supremes?"

Sheryl's beautiful brows furrowed. Obviously, she did not expect the Alliance Chamber of Commerce in Hampton to attract so many parties and major forces to participate.

Sheryl asked, "Why would they attend this kind of occasion that's for business alliances?"

Butler Kent shook his head and said, "I haven't heard of the specific details, but one thing is certain. The former supreme has a close relationship with the Alliance."

Sheryl paused, stopped in front of the car door, and said to Butler Kent, "Tell Philip about this as well. I want to see his reaction."

Butler Kent nodded with a bow and said, "Understood, Miss." After that, he continued, "However, if Young Master Clarke finds out that you're using him, won't that be detrimental to you?"

Sheryl frowned and said, "It doesn't matter. Let's wait until he finds out."

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Back to Philip. He returned to the hotel and found that Wynn had fallen asleep. Thus, he sat on the sofa, took out the two phoenix feather pendants, and started studying them.

The fiery red phoenix feather pendants had obscure and incomprehensible patterns on them. From the looks of it, they both really were just jade pendants. Nothing unusual could be seen from them.

What kind of existence was the door?

What role did the Nonagon play, and was his mother's accident related to the Nonagon?

Philip was skeptical. Originally, he had targeted the former supreme, but now, it seemed that the stakes were more complicated than he imagined!

Was there something deeper going on between the former supreme and the Nonagon?

Philip sat on the sofa and looked at the pendants for a while. Then, a gentle voice sounded behind him. A tender hand pressed on his shoulder and the woman asked gently, "What's wrong? What are you thinking about?"

Philip touched the small hand on his shoulder, looked sideways at Wynn who was wearing a jacket, and said, "Nothing, I just have something on my mind. Why are you up?"

Wynn smiled and was pulled by Philip to sit next to him. She said, "Seeing you awake, I got worried about you. Can you tell me what happened? Maybe I can help you think of some ideas."

Philip held Wynn's soft and small hand. Looking at her delicate face, he shook his head and said, "It's nothing. Don't worry, I can handle it."

It was better not to tell Wynn about certain things, lest she worried.

Moreover, Philip was also unsure about the matter regarding the former supreme and the Nonagon. He could not involve Wynn in it.

If Wynn got involved, he was afraid things would not end well.

Seeing that Philip did not want to say anything, Wynn did not continue asking.

The next day, Philip left the hotel early in the morning. Victor Bell had called him, saying that Kelsey was looking for him at the hotel where Connor Clarke and the others were being detained.

Philip sneered inwardly. Kelsey was really capable to have found the hotel his family was being held in.

The branch Clarke family must have arranged ample manpower in Upper Creek.

It was obvious this news was obviously passed along by Connor, that old codger.

Soon, Philip arrived at the hotel. At the entrance of the hotel, he saw two groups of people confronting each other.

This time, Kelsey had gone all out and brought a lot of people with him. They were all expert guards from the Clarke family.

Victor's side was not falling behind either. Half of his men in Uppercreek had come over, each one of them looking serious. They had been waiting for Philip to arrive.

"Young Master Clarke!"

From a distance, Victor saw Philip approaching and immediately greeted him with a respectful face. "Young Master Clarke, I'm afraid it won't end well this time. The other side has brought so many people here. I've already transferred half of my people here. If I transfer more, I'm afraid it'll cause unnecessary trouble. I've also sent people to temporarily close the hotel."

Philip nodded and stepped into the area from behind the crowd.

Victor's people automatically made a pathway and shouted respectfully in unison, "Young Master Clarke!"

Philip raised his eyebrows, staring with displeasure at the arrogant and domineering Kelsey on the opposite side. He asked, "Aren't you leaving yet?"

Kelsey snorted coldly and raised his eyebrows, saying, "Philip, don't try to scare me. I'm here today for one thing only. Hurry and let my family go. Or else, the guards from the branch family behind me will barge in!"

Kelsey's face was triumphant. He had been preparing for this day, so naturally, he would not be afraid of Philip.

Yesterday was an unexpected defeat. He just had not expected Philip to be so strong handed and deal with him head on.

Today, he specially transferred all the people arranged by the branch family in Uppercreek just to exert pressure on Philip and force him to release his family.

As for yesterday's shameful incident, he dared not tell the branch family. Otherwise, he would be disgraced.

Philip smiled coldly, glanced at the people behind Kelsey, and said, "Wow, you're well prepared this time and brought so many people with you. Well done, Kelsey Clarke. This is much better than yesterday."

Upon hearing this, Kelsey clenched his fists bitterly!

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Damn it!

Was Philip Clarke making fun of him?

Then, Philip's next sentence made Kelsey even more ashamed.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and said nonchalantly, "Kelsey Clarke, have you forgotten how I beat you up yesterday?"

As soon as he said that, everyone on Victor's side laughed.

This made Kelsey very embarrassed. His face darkened and he gritted his teeth with hatred. While pointing at Philip angrily, he said, "Philip, stop being so arrogant! I'm not here today to compete with you on numbers. Hurry up and release them! Otherwise, I'll bring my people and barge in. At that time, anything that happens will be your responsibility! Besides, I'm

representing my father today. Listen carefully, it's my father, the chieftain of the branch family, giving you a final warning to release my family members!"

Kelsey was upset, especially when those people opposite laughed at him. It made him even more upset!

He was the young master of the branch family, after all. When had he ever experienced a group of people from the bottom of society laughing at him?

"All of you, shut up! Stop laughing at me!"

Kelsey pointed at Victor's people and shouted in anger.

After that, he turned his head and stared at Philip fiercely, shouting, "Philip, hurry up and release them, do you hear me? Also, slap these people on their mouths! Laughing at me is laughing at the Clarke family! Damn it"

After saying that, those guards from the branch family behind him were about to step forward.

However, Philip's face darkened as he said, "I'll see who dares to step forward!"

Instantly, all the guards of the branch family stood in place and looked at each other, not daring to take another step!

Who dared to move?

Philip was the heir of the main family. One word and they would lose their heads!

Kelsey was furious when he saw that the guards he had brought with him not daring to take another step forward. He went up to them, kicked them, and yelled, "Trash! Useless wimps! You're the guards of the branch family! Why are you afraid of Philip Clarke? This is Uppercreek, not the Clarke family! Move! Charge forward!"

Kelsey was furious!

Hearing this, the guards of the branch family looked at each other silently for a few moments before once again taking a few steps forward.

However, Philip just stood in front of the crowd indifferently. His eyes swept across nearly 100 guards in front of him and he bellowed solemnly, "Those who dare to take a step forward will be rebelling against the Clarke family and will be killed without mercy!"

“Yes!”

Suddenly, from behind Philip, Victor’s men shouted in unison.

Panic!

The guards of the branch family were truly panicking now!

If they were convicted of treason, they would surely die!

Kelsey’s face also darkened as he shouted, “Philip, these are the guards of the branch family. You’re not qualified to convict them! Besides, I’m here today to warn you on behalf of my father to release the people you’re detaining! Otherwise, you and your family will be subject to the branch family’s revenge!”

“I know you have a beautiful wife who’s pregnant. Oh, yes, and a three years old daughter. I advise you not to act rashly. Otherwise, the ones suffering will be you, your wife, and your daughter!”

Kelsey threatened with a cold sneer on his face.

Philip’s face turned grim, an endless chill suddenly surging from all over his body. He said, “Kelsey Clarke, you shouldn’t have threatened me with my wife and daughter.”

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Kelsey was taken aback When he saw Philip’s seemingly murderous gaze, he felt uncomfortable all over as if he was being stared at by a fierce beast.

His heart jumped wildly and he could not help but take a few steps back. He was stammering as he shouted, “You... What do you want to do? I’m telling you, Philip, I’m representing my father this time. Listen carefully. This is my father’s ultimatum to you. Release them at once! Otherwise, my father will personally come to Uppercreek! By then, you’ll be done for!”

Kelsey was not telling lies. This was indeed what his father had told him.

If Philip did not release them, the chieftain would come to Uppercreek in person!

By then, the entire city would be under martial law!

In front of the chieftain of the branch family, even Philip would have to bow and pay his respects!

Philip frowned when he heard this. With a face full of dissatisfaction, he pondered.

Would the chieftain of the branch family come to Uppercreek in person?

Seeing that Philip was silent and his expression was unpleasant, Kelsey felt that he had gained the upper hand again. Immediately, he chastised triumphantly, “Philip, it’s not that: I want: to blame you, but why do you have to go against the branch family? You even abducted my brother and grandfather. Are you asking for trouble? How about you quickly let them go and just bow to me and apologize? When I return, I’ll definitely put in a good word for you. After all, we’re a family too.”

With that said, Kelsey smiled and reached out to pat Philip’s shoulder.

Crack!

In a flash, Philip suddenly grabbed Kelsey's wrist and flung it away forcefully!

With a miserable howl, Kelsey felt as if his right arm was dislocated and was immediately overcome by pain. He had broken into a cold sweat!

"You! Ah, it hurts so much!"

Kelsey clutched his right arm, took a few steps back, and stared at Philip resentfully. He shouted, "Philip, you really don't know what's good for you! I'll represent my father and the branch family to impose the family law on you!"

Kelsey was furious now!

This damned Philip Clarke, how dare he be so arrogant and domineering?!

Kelsey was the young master of the branch family, after all!

However...

Philip looked at Kelsey indifferently with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, saying, "Kelsey, I've made it very clear to you yesterday. Don't mess with me! Family law? Do you have the right to enforce the family law?"

"You! I just knew you wouldn't be convinced. The family law, huh? Fine, I'll show you!"

Kelsey was furious. He did not want to take it out at first, but now that Philip was so arrogant, he must show him!

Having said that, Kelsey took out a paper document from his pocket. Holding his dislocated right arm, he told his men to unfold the paper. He then recited loudly, "The order of the Clarke family's law enforcement hall. The heir of the main Clarke family, Philip Clarke, relies on his status as the heir to act recklessly, ignore family discipline, and participate in in-fighting. Such behavior is unacceptable. Thus, family law shall be enforced on Philip Clarke. If he refuses to release the branch Clarke family members, he shall be taken down on the spot. If he dares to resist and provoke strife between the two families, his four limbs shall be broken and he'll be brought back!"

After reading it, Kelsey tossed the paper to Philip and said, "Take a look for yourself. This is a joint order by the six elders of the law enforcement hall. If you dare to resist, your limbs will be broken and you'll be brought back to Arcadia Island!"

Kelsey was extremely delighted at this moment. Did Philip think he could not do anything to him?

Ridiculous!

He had come prepared this time!

Even Roger Clarke had to listen to the joint order from the six elders of the law enforcement hall.

Philip held the paper, looked through the contents, and frowned.

It was really the joint order from the six elders!

Hateful!

He squeezed the paper fiercely as his eyes glinted sharply.

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The damned law enforcement hall had been colluding with the branch family!

“How about it, Philip? I’m asking you once again, will you let them go?”

Kelsey was floating on air right now. He was full of confidence. He had his father and the law enforcement hall behind him. No matter how powerful Philip was, he would not dare to openly oppose the joint order from the six elders of the law enforcement hall!

Philip’s face was gloomy as he glanced at: the arrogant Kelsey. Suddenly, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth as he said, “Kelsey, do you think that such a thing can make me toe the line?”

After that, Philip crumpled the paper into a ball and threw it into a nearby trash can!

Kelsey froze, completely unable to believe Philip’s audacity!

“Insolence! That’s the joint order of the law enforcement hall. You actually dare to be so lawless and audacious! You’re openly opposing the law enforcement hall of the Clarke family! I have the right to take you down right now!”

Kelsey shouted angrily, but his heart was full of excitement!

Great!

He had expected Philip to be defiant.

The joint order from the law enforcement hall was not to discipline Philip but to make him resist!

In this way, Kelsey would have a legitimate reason to take Philip down directly!

When the time came, the branch family would have a reason if there was trouble!

“All guards, listen to my order!”

Kelsey suddenly shouted angrily, “Philip Clarke has ignored the family rules, ignored the order from the law enforcement hall, and openly opposed the law enforcement hall! Now, I order you to take him down! If he dares to resist, break his limbs! Anyone who stands in your way, kill without mercy!”

Kelsey was full of triumph. He was on cloud nine!

He had waited too long for this moment!

Philip Clarke was doomed!

He would see if he dared to resist!

The guards of the branch family were still looking at each other at this moment. After all, the person standing opposite them was the heir of the main family with an identity and a status that could withstand a thousand troops!

Kelsey also noticed this and said with a smile, "Rest assured. The law enforcement hall and the branch family will endorse you. Don't worry if he dares to retaliate. Charge ahead!"

Immediately, the guards of the branch family stepped forward again!

On the other hand, Philip still stood there calmly.

Behind him, Victor's men stood ready for battle. As soon as Philip gave the order, they would charge!

At this time, Philip shook his head lightly and sneered, "Kelsey Clarke, I have to say that you're really stupid."

When Kelsey heard this, he raised his brows and pointed at Philip angrily. He said, "Philip, don't try to talk your way out of this. Do you dare to resist?"

Philip's face was calm with just a cold smile. Then, he started walking down the stairs.

With every step, the thud of his footsteps sounded like the march of a thousand troops!

His body radiated a cold intent that could seemingly break the earth!

Seeing Philip approaching them, the guards of the branch family stepped back.

Every time Philip stepped forward, they took a step back!

It was the invincible aura of a monarch!

Everyone's heart seemed to be weighed on by a mountain, leaving them breathless!

Standing behind the crowd, Kelsey's eyes were wide open as he shouted coldly, "Don't retreat! All of you, charge over! He's opposing the law enforcement hall and should be punished! Charge!"

However, no matter how much Kelsey yelled, none of the guards dared to move forward.

It was because, at this moment, Philip had raised his arm. On his hand was an antique thumb ring!

The Sovereignty Seal!

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The Sovereignty Seal?!

The guards of the branch family were all dumbfounded when they saw the jade ring on Philip's thumb!

All of them were trembling with their eyes wide open!

Instantly, these guards respectfully knelt on one knee and shouted in unison, "Young Master Clarke!"

However, Kelsey still did not understand what was going on and still shouted behind everyone, "F*ck! Why are you kneeling? Charge over, I say! All of you are rubbish!"

He suddenly raised his head and stared at Philip with flushed eyes. He was just about to chastise when his eyes fell on the jade ring on Philip's thumb. He immediately went mute and the anger that welled in his throat was being swallowed down!

Was that the freaking Sovereignty Seal?

Kelsey was flustered as his legs went weak. How was he supposed to play this game now?

At this time, Philip's face was indifferent. With a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, he looked at the flustered and trembling Kelsey, asking, "Now, what do you say?"

Kelsey wanted to cry but had no tears. With an aggrieved expression on his face, he said, "Cousin, I was wrong. Can you keep that thing away and we'll talk about this?"

He did not want to, but the thing in Philip's hand was too shocking!

It was the Sovereignty Seal!

At the sight of it, all guards of the branch family must obey! In other words, Kelsey was now all alone.

He understood the situation now perfectly and immediately caved in.

Philip chuckled, put his hand down, and looked at Kelsey indifferently. He asked, "Didn't you say you wanted to break my limbs just now?"

"No, of course not! How could I possibly say such disrespectful words to my cousin? You must have misheard and misunderstood."

At this moment, Kelsey brought his fawning skills into full play. He was close to bowing to Philip.

Philip chuckled and said, "Slap your mouth!"

Kelsey was startled. Although he was disgruntled, he still raised his hand, slapped his face, and said, "Cousin, that should be fine, right?"

Philip shook his head and said, "Not quite. You should do it with a smile on your face, okay?"

With a smile?

Kelsey was about to faint from anger. This Philip Clarke was too...

However, he had no other choice. He could only bite the bullet and say with a nod, "Yes, whatever you say."

After that, Kelsey forced a smile and slapped himself again.

Smack!

The crisp slap echoed around the entrance of the hotel and those who heard it felt their cheeks hurt.

Kelsey felt the burn on his cheek with this slap. Then, he asked with a small smile, "Cousin, is this okay?"

"Continue, " Philip said.

"Huh?" Kelsey uttered and felt devastated

More?

"What? Are you unwilling?" Philip asked with an innocent smile on his face.

"Huh?" Kelsey uttered and felt devastated.

More?

"What? Are you unwilling?" Philip asked with an innocent smile on his face.

Hearing this, Kelsey wanted to cry. He could only lower his head and say, "No. Of course, I'll do it."

Then, the sound of slapping continuously rang out at the entrance of the hotel.

Kelsey's face was swollen now. Philip waved his hand and said, "Okay, you can stop now."

Kelsey's face was full of tears. His whole figure seemed to crumble as he slumped to the ground feebly.

Philip could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him and said, "Do you know what to say when you return?"

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Kelsey quickly nodded and said, "Of course, I do. I'll say I screwed things up and didn't even see you."

"No!"

Philip abruptly said, "Just tell them the truth. Furthermore, you have to tell the branch family and the law enforcement hall how I beat you up and how I opposed the law enforcement hall."

"Cousin, what do you mean by that?"

This time, it was Kelsey's turn to wonder. Was this not putting him up on the chopping board? By doing this, Philip was just seeking his own death.

If he returned and told his father and the law enforcement hall about this, Philip would be dead for sure.

Was this guy out of his mind?

Of course, if Philip was willing to do so, Kelsey could not be happier!

The shame he suffered today would be returned tenfold!

Philip glanced at him and said, "You don't have to know what I mean. Just do as I said."

Kelsey dared not resist and just nodded, saying, "Okay, I understand."

After that, Philip waved his hand and shouted, "All of you can get lost now!"

Kelsey quickly got up and was about to lead his people away, his face full of shame.

Philip suddenly said, "By the way, tell the branch family that I'll return to Arcadia Island soon. By then, I hope the elders and uncles will welcome me back."

When Kelsey heard this, he staggered and almost fell.

Then, Philip turned around and entered the hotel. After walking a few steps, he suddenly said to Victor next to him, "Do something for me. Find out information about the Harrison family in Glenford and do a background check on Pearce Gilson of Le Reverie for me."

Victor nodded and said, "Yes, Mr. Clarke."

After that, Philip went upstairs and came to the suite where Connor Clarke and the others were being detained.

At this moment, Connor and the rest were standing in front of the large French window. They had been watching the scene that just took place downstairs. Connor snorted coldly with indignation and bellowed, "Damn Philip, that brat! It's the Sovereignty Seal again! Why did Roger Clarke give him such an important item?"

Levi sat on the sofa with a few more bandages and splints on his body. He said, "Grandpa, since Kelsey has been driven away, will Father come over?"

Connor's face darkened as he said, "No, the next step is to wait for Philip to return to Arcadia Island. Your father has already laid out his plan on Arcadia Island. As long as that brat dares to go back, he'll be taken down for treason and won't be allowed to plead his case!"

Hearing this, Levi was very excited and slapped the table. However, he immediately wailed in pain.

His hand was broken by Philip last time and had not fully recovered yet

"Grandpa, is this true?" Levi's eyes lit up.

Connor turned around and sat down while leaning on his walking cane. Allen immediately handed him a cup of warm tea. The former said, "Of course, your father and I have already discussed it. There are many people in the law enforcement hall and the main family who support us. This time, even if we can't bring down the main family, Philip will lose his status as the heir!"

The three of them looked at each other and smiled.

However, Philip barged in at this time. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he calmly looked at the three people who were talking secrets in the room. He said, "Oh, are you plotting some petty tricks in the dark again? What are you going to do to me this time?"

When Connor saw Philip barge in, his face darkened and he shouted, "Philip, don't be so arrogant! You won't last much longer!"

Levi followed and said, "Yes, Philip, when you return to Arcadia Island, it'll be time for you to meet your maker!"

He was furious!

Philip had kept them here for many days.

Allen also sneered and said, "Philip, you should know your current situation. Therefore, I advise you to hurry up and let us go. Then, come back to the island with us where you'll kneel and apologize to us in front of the branch family. Perhaps, you can still be saved."

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A cold sneer.

Philip looked at Allen and the others like he was looking at a bunch of idiots, a faint coldness flowing from his eyes.

"Save? Why do I need saving?"

Allen was furious. He pointed at Philip and shouted, "You're simply outrageous! Are you planning to fight the branch family to the end? Philip, I'm telling you, the branch family will get you back for what happened today ten times over!"

Philip laughed uproariously at that, and his laughter caused Connor, Allen, and Levi to feel chills and goosebumps all over their bodies.

What did Philip mean by this?

Was he really not afraid of the branch family at all?

"Ten times over?"

Philip said coldly, "Very well, Allen Clarke. I'll remember your words. Back then, I said that I wanted your lineage to disappear from Arcadia Island forever. I'll hold true to my words!"

When Allen heard this and saw Philip's grim face, he felt a chill in his heart!

What was this kid going to do?

Was he really going to drive his lineage out of Arcadia Island and the Clarke family?

Was he crazy?

After all, his eldest brother was Connor Clarke!

He was the former chieftain of the branch family!

Even Roger had to call him 'Uncle'!

"Insolence! What did you say? Do you want to drive my lineage out of the branch family? This is simply ridiculous!"

Allen was furious as he pointed at Philip and cursed. At the same time, he turned his head and said to Connor, who was sitting calmly. "Brother, just listen to what this brat is saying. He simply doesn't put the branch family in his eyes!"

Connor naturally heard it. He was furious, and his face went cold. He knocked the walking cane in his hand against the tiled floor and said sternly, "Philip, you're getting more and more insolent. I wanted

to let you off at first, but looking at your words and behavior now, you are simply a disgrace to the Clarke family! It's a shame for the Clarke family to have produced such an arrogant and domineering person like you, who has no respect for the elders! I hereby swear to deprive you of the status of the heir! An arrogant person like you is not worthy to lead the Clarke family to glory!"

Connor was livid. What he represented now was the interest of the branch family!

On the side, Levi listened with great excitement and echoed, "That's right! Grandpa, Philip has repeatedly disrespected you and looks down on the branch family. He's simply too brazen! No matter what, he has been idle outside in the past seven years and is not worthy of becoming the head of the Clarke family!"

After that, Levi stared at Philip triumphantly and said with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, "Philip, don't think that you can do anything just because you have the Sovereignty Seal in your hand. If you really return to Arcadia Island, my father has plenty of ways to take care of you!"

Philip chuckled as he looked at the three who were rambling and said indifferently, "Levi, you don't have to say all that. I've always been very clear about the thoughts and intentions of the branch family. Since you've said so, let's wait and see!"

After that, Philip turned and left the suite.

In the suite, Connor and the others were in a rage!

"Damn it! Philip is too audacious!" Connor glared angrily and squeezed the walking cane in his hand tightly with hatred.

"Yes, Grandpa, you saw it just now. He's getting more and more arrogant. Our plan can't be delayed any longer!" Levi said anxiously.

Allen also echoed, "Brother, I think Levi has a point. Why don't we have someone capture his wife and child tonight? We don't have much leverage in our hands now. If he returns to Arcadia Island and makes a fuss, everything will be a different story then."

Connor's face was grim as he pondered for a while before asking, "Are the test results not out yet?"

Levi quickly replied, "In a few more days."

Connor nodded and said after a moment of deep contemplation, "Okay, in that case, let's do it! Allen, immediately contact the secret forces we have planted in Uppercreek. Make sure to capture that b*tch and that little bastard!"

Allen bowed excitedly and said, "Yes, Brother!"

Levi also sneered at the corners of his mouth and asked, "Grandpa, do I need to do anything?"

Connor shook his head and said, "No, you shouldn't be involved in this matter. If something happens, you need to stay out of it."

"Grandpa, what can happen? No matter how powerful Philip is, can he do anything in Uppercreek? With the secret forces you've arranged, it's more than enough."

Levi's ego was a bit inflated at this moment.

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Connor's face was dark as he said solemnly, "It's better to be on guard. I can't see through this brat."

That was right. Until now, Connor still could not see through Philip.

He was already more than 80 years old with a lifetime of experience. He had seen all sorts of people and encountered all sorts of situations.

However, the only thing that stood in his way was that he could not see through Philip Clarke.

After Philip left the suite, a Maybach stopped at the entrance of the hotel as soon as he went outside.

An old man stepped down from the car. It was the same Butler Kent who was with Sheryl Larson last night.

"Young Master Clarke, this is the information that the young lady asked me to hand over to you." Butler Kent bowed and respectfully handed the information in his hand to Philip.

Philip took the documents, gave them a few glances, and nodded while saying, "Okay."

"I'll take my leave, then." Butler Kent turned around and wanted to leave.

"Hold on."

Philip suddenly called out to Butler Kent and said, "Butler Kent, I have something to ask you."

Butler Kent stood up again with a smile on his face and said, "Young Master Clarke, please go ahead."

"How is the Larson family in Fernvale doing now?" Philip asked.

Butler Kent thought for a while before asking, "Young Master Clarke, do you want to ask if there are different divisions within the Larson family now, or do you want to ask about the Larson family's entry into the mainland?"

Philip smiled and said, "Both."

Butler Kent understood and said with a nod, "The current patriarch of the Larson family is the eldest grandson of the old master and can be considered an ambitious and talented person. There are four branches in the Larson family now. The second branch has lived abroad for a long time, handling the affairs of the Larson family abroad. The third branch has no special achievements but can be considered loyal. As for the fourth branch, they're the worst and also the branch with the least power.

"As for the Larson family's entry into the mainland, I think that you can ask the young lady about it personally."

Butler Kent finished speaking and bowed slightly.

Philip's face was calm. After a moment of contemplation, he suddenly asked, "How is Grandpa's health?"

Butler Kent nodded and said, "The old master is in good health. If you want to visit him, Young Master Clarke, the old master will surely be very happy. After all, you're the only son of the old master's youngest daughter."

Philip smiled and said, "I have no more questions."

Butler Kent nodded again and turned to leave.

After that, Philip thought for a moment before taking out his phone. He dialed a number and asked, "Where are you now?"

On the other end of the phone, a lazy male voice said, "I'm at the Nonagon."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and asked, "Why are you there?"

"I didn't want to. They invited me." On the other end of the phone, Fennel Leigh's lazy voice sounded. He was seemingly dissatisfied.

"Can you get away and go to Country M?" Philip asked again.

"Country M? What happened?" Fennel asked.

"Hannah is in Country M. There seems to be a force that I can't get close to that's keeping me away from her." Philip's face darkened as his tone became colder.

"Oh, I know, the Beauty Killers. I found out about it last time but didn't have time to tell you," Fennel said somewhat apologetically.

"You found out about it?" Philip's face also changed and he almost cursed in anger.

"Yeah, but the Beauty Killers are only a front. There's someone else behind them in control." It was rare for Fennel to be so solemn.

"Who?" Philip asked anxiously.

"The Alliance!"