

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1546–1550

## The First Heir – Chapter 1546

William panicked and rushed over, grabbing the phone from his assistant. He said respectfully, “Mr. Quincy, why are you calling me out of the blue? Is there anything urgent?”

William dared not dawdle!

Vice President Quincy was the second most important person in the Holton Law Firm, a man above all others! He was known as a pragmatic go-getter! His reputation in the Holton Law Firm was even greater than that of the founder!

“Hmph!”

The man on the other end of the line snorted, his tone very displeased as he said coldly, “William Little, I hereby notify you that your membership with Holton Law Firm has been canceled. All resource exchanges with Holton Law Firm will be terminated with immediate effect! In addition, you’re not allowed to claim to be a member of our law firm! Otherwise, we reserve the right to pursue all legal actions against you!”

Upon hearing that, William was dumbfounded!

His membership had been canceled!

How was this possible?

It was too sudden!

Who did this to him?

Was it because of the bar association?

First, it was his son. Now, it was his turn. No matter how he looked at it, there seemed to be a hint of conspiracy behind it.

William was confused, and many thoughts went through his mind.

He was not stupid and hurriedly asked, “Mr. Quincy, what’s going on? Why is this so sudden? Who’s doing this to me?”

“William, you still don’t know what’s going on right now? Hehe, in that case, you really deserve this misfortune!”

Mr. Quincy laughed coldly and said, “Your Little family has messed with the wrong person! This time, the order was personally given by Mr. Holland from abroad! Now, do you know what kind of existence you’ve provoked?”

Click!

After saying that, the call ended.

William stood in a trance, his steps turning weak. He stumbled before he could stabilize himself.

The people around him were all stunned at this moment!

"Mr. Little, what's going on?"

"Yes, Patriarch Little, what happened? You don't look very well."

"Why did Mr. Quincy call you? Is it about the bar association membership?"

The group of people spoke incessantly.

Soon, all sorts of notifications sounded in the hall.

They clicked on the text message skeptically. The moment they read the message, their faces changed! It was because this text message was a notification from Holton Law Firm: [As of today, William Little is no longer a member of the Holton Law Firm. All of William Little's actions will have nothing to do with the Holton Law Firm. Please take note of the above].

For a brief moment, the look on everyone's face changed rapidly. It was particularly amusing to watch. They glanced at each other before speaking to William.

"Mr. Little, something urgent has come up in my office that I need to deal with, so I'll be taking my leave now."

"Patriarch Little, I'm sorry, my daughter is sick and needs to go to the hospital. I have to go now."

"Oh, the price of beef in the vegetable market has dropped. I need to buy a few pounds for dinner."

Instantly, these people ran out of the Little family like the plague was upon them.

William stood in the large hall, his face pale as he clutched his phone in his hand. He looked at that notification and hissed angrily. "Damn it! Who the hell is it?"

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Rats would abandon a sinking ship. The hall that was full of people just now was completely deserted!

Anger and chills welled up in William's body. Someone must be doing this behind his back!

Who was it?

Thump!

Suddenly, a scene flashed through William's mind! Earlier, he had a call with Philip Clarke, who said that he would deal with the Little family.

Could it be him?

However, as per Toby's explanation, this guy was just a useless son-in-law who lived off his wife's family. There was nothing to fear about him.

What the hell was going on here?

While thinking, William hurriedly dialed a phone number.

Soon, Toby received a call from his father and was overjoyed. He laughed at Philip and said, "Haha, my dad's calling me. I'm sure he has settled this matter. You're finished, Philip! Trying to bring down the Little family is just a foolish dream!"

"Hehehe..."

This moron did not even look at who he was and dared to be so arrogant!

On the side, Lynn also sneered. She raised her eyebrows, looked at Philip smugly, and said, "Cousin-in-law, this is your last chance. As long as you go back and ask Wynn to sign this document, I'll ask Toby to let you off."

Lynn did this not on the account that Philip and Wynn were her cousin and cousin-in-law, but for the sake of showing off since they were in a pitiful state!

Philip put down his cutlery and wiped his mouth with a napkin. He raised his head, looked at Lynn coldly, and said, "Lynn, I used to think that you were just young and ignorant. Now, it seems that you've changed. To get you back on the right path, I have to use some means to knock some sense into you."

Hearing this, Lynn's face changed briefly before she laughed and said, "Philip, at this time, are you still using your status as my brother-in-law to intimidate me? You should take a good look at yourself. Do you really think you're great just because you rely on my cousin and have some connections outside? I already found out that your investment company was set up using the company's funds that my cousin secretly transferred out. Otherwise, how could a loser like you be the boss behind the scenes? In the end, you're nothing but a worthless scumbag!"

Philip raised his brows. He did not expect Lynn to be so creative with her imagination.

Then so be it.

He chuckled. "Is that so? You'll find out soon enough."

Meanwhile, Toby had already connected the call and asked with glee, "Dad, did things work out? I knew it. You can handle everything! I'm telling you, this Philip Clarke is simply too arrogant. He wants to bring down the Little family! What an idiot!"

"Shut up! Let me ask you, is he the only one you've provoked lately?" William's face was very grave at this moment.

Toby shuddered and became a little suspicious. He forced a smile and said, "What's wrong, Dad? He's just a loser. So what if I provoked him? Crushing him is just like crushing an ant."

Toby was not a fool and vaguely felt that something was amiss.

Hearing his son's remarks, William was certain that Philip was the reason behind everything.

He was furious, but there was nothing he could do about it.

For Vice President Quincy of the Holton Law Firm to personally revoke his membership, the power and influence of this person must not be underestimated!

Damned Toby! What kind of existence had he provoked! Was he really just a useless son-in-law?

“Pass the phone to Philip,” William took a deep breath and said.

Although Toby was puzzled, he obediently handed the phone to Philip and said flatly, “My dad wants to speak to you. Watch your words!”

When Philip took over the call, William’s somber voice sounded from the other end. It was slightly flustered.

“Mr. Clarke, this is William Little.”

“Oh, Patriarch Little, why are you so polite all of a sudden?” Philip chuckled.

“Mr. Clarke, I’m sorry that my incompetent son has offended you. No matter what, it’s all his fault. If there’s a need, I’ll personally come over to make amends and apologize to you.”

William was a practical person who could bend to the situation. He was a man bound for great things.

Since the trouble came from Philip, William just needed to resolve it properly.

This person could actually get President Holland of Holton Law Firm to order the revocation of his membership from abroad. He must be extraordinary!

“Patriarch Little, I’m not a person who enjoys making enemies, but your son has colluded with some people to seize my wife’s company and also falsely accuse her of embezzling company funds. How do you think we should handle this matter?”

“What?”

William was dumbfounded!

This unfilial son, how dare he do such a thing?!

This was a serious crime!

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William was nervous and quickly said, “Mr. Clarke, don’t be angry. I’ll take care of this matter.”

However, Philip interrupted him and said, “No need to go through the trouble. I think I’ve already made myself clear. Since your son is adamant to go all out with me, there’s no need for the Little family to exist any longer. Besides, according to the information I received, there’s nothing good about you as well.”

Hearing these words, William’s heart trembled violently. Then, his face darkened as he said, “Mr. Clarke, do you really want to fight to the death? The Little family still has a bit of power. Even though I don’t know what you did to remove me from the Holton Law Firm, I can tell you quite clearly that the backer of the Little family is not only the Holton Law Firm! ”

William knew that if he did not come up with a trump card, Philip would not give up.

However...

Philip smiled lightly, raised his hand, and snapped his fingers. Soon, a bodyguard in a black suit appeared in the private room. He handed Philip a tablet before respectfully exiting the room.

Toby and Lynn were stunned at this.

What was the situation?

Philip looked at the information on the tablet. It was full of the Little family's dark secrets and they were all very detailed.

Philip just randomly picked a few and read them aloud. Immediately, William trembled and staggered as he fell on the sofa, his eyes turning blank!

How did Philip know all this?

He had cleaned them up a long time ago!

Oh no!

At that moment, William finally realized how terrifying the young man named Philip Clarke was!

"Mr. Clarke, this incident has brought us together. I think we should talk. Are you in Uppercreek? I'll come over to see you right away!"

William had to meet Philip in person. The information in his hand was his lifeline, the lifeline of the Little family!

If any piece of information was leaked out, he and the Little family would be doomed!

However, Philip only smiled lightly and said, "Patriarch Little, I don't have much time. Let's do this. I'll give you 20 minutes. If you can make it, we can talk. Otherwise, sorry, you can wait for the Little family to turn into ashes!"

In the last sentence, Philip's tone had become extremely cold and tough!

This made William, on the other end of the phone, very nervous and flustered.

"Mr. Clarke, are you kidding me? I've lowered my stance but you still want to drive us to the edge?" William suddenly laughed. He refused to believe that one person was strong enough to manipulate everything!

Even if the Holton Law Firm no longer supported the Little family, William still had other backers!

"Oh, I'm not one to joke. The Little family only has 20 minutes left." Philip's tone was calm as if he was announcing something ordinary.

After the call ended, William stood inside the living room, his heart racing as he paced back and forth.

Was this really the end for the Little family?

What was the background of Philip Clarke?

William could not figure it out.

However, William had thrived in his career and weathered all storms. It was impossible to destroy the Little family!

William needed to know who exactly Philip Clarke was!

While thinking, William dialed a number on his phone that he infrequently contacted. With a flattering smile, he said respectfully, "Sire, this is William Little. I'm facing a little trouble here and want to ask for your help."

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"William, what's the matter? What's with the urgency? Don't keep calling me for every small matter. How many times have I wiped your \*ss for you? Don't you know that this is a critical time and many people are keeping an eye on me? You'll get me in trouble sooner or later!"

A disgruntled voice came from the other end of the phone, carrying an air of fury.

An ordinary person would be angry after hearing those accusations.

However, William Little, the patriarch of the Little family and a former member of the Holton Law firm, was not angry at all. Instead, he smiled flatteringly and said, "Sire, don't be angry. I'm just facing a little trouble here and want to ask for your help. Rest assured, the terms are the same and I won't pay a single cent less."

Luke Tucker, William Little's patron.

The Little family would not have been able to get to their position today if not for Luke's help.

Of course, the Little family contributed greatly to Luke on an annual basis.

However, during this special time, Luke was being watched closely by many people. He had told many people not to contact him if it was not a particularly important issue.

Luke Tucker was none other than the secretary of the bar association. Due to his considerable strength and influence, he was known as 'Sire' in the circle.

At this moment, he sat in his office and said impatiently, "Spit it out. What's wrong?"

William was not too bad of a person. He understood the rules and usually made a lot of contributions to him. Among the dozens of people he secretly supported, William was certainly one who knew what to do.

If it was not urgent, he would not have called him out of the blue.

"Sire, the Little family is in trouble. A young man named Philip Clarke revoked my son's law license but I don't know what connections he used -" William said.

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by the other party.

"William, are you crazy to call me for this? Are you confused or something? Do you really need to call me for this? Settle it yourself!"

Luke was furious. What was wrong with William?

It was just a suspension of license. For such a simple matter, did William need him to step in?

He was really confused!

William quickly said, "No, Sire, you've misunderstood. Not only was my son's license revoked, but the other party also removed me from the membership listing of Holton Law Firm. This order was issued personally by President Holland and executed by Vice President Quincy. Moreover, he gave me 20 minutes to meet up with him. If I exceed this time frame, he'll destroy the Little family."

Hearing this, Luke frowned as his face turned solemn. He asked, "You were removed from Holton Law Firm? And Mr. Holland personally issued the order? Who is the other party with the ability to personally get him to issue an order?"

"I'm not sure either. I'm afraid only my rascal son knows about this. I need to rush over immediately. Sire, do you think you can step in and communicate with Mr. Holland?" William asked nervously.

Luke said angrily, "Do you still dare to ask this question? Since your son caused the trouble, solve it yourself!"

Of course, this was Luke's temper speaking for him. After that, he said solemnly, "You should hurry over and check out the situation. Apologize if you need to or pay up to make amends. Do you really think we can mess with someone who can give orders to Mr. Holland?"

"Sire, for Mr. Holland's side..." William asked.

"Fine, I'll ask on your behalf."

After saying that, Luke ended the call. His face darkened as he stood at the window. He took a few puffs of a cigarette. He could not calm his racing heart for a while.

Then, he dialed a number and said with a laugh, "Mr. Holland, it's been a while. I'm calling you just to find out how you've been doing lately..."

On this side, William did not delay. He rushed out of the villa and told his subordinate to drive the Bentley to the venue.

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Meanwhile, Toby stood in Philip's path, his face looking smug as he said, "Philip, you're too arrogant. When my dad arrives later, you won't be able to escape. Why don't we do this? You can go down on your knees and apologize to me before signing the document on your wife's behalf. If you do that, I'll let you go without pursuing this matter. However, if you still insist on fighting to the end with me, then I'm sorry, but you'll end up miserably today! I'll also send your wife to jail!"

Toby lost his patience. He did not expect this little matter to cause so much trouble for him.

This Philip Clarke had some means.

However, they were just some petty tricks.

Besides, Philip was also relying on his wife's connections. He was a kept man through and through!

However, Philip looked at Toby calmly and said, "What's the hurry? Your dad is on his way here. If I'm guessing correctly, he must have contacted someone."

"My dad? Oh, do you really think he'll come over? Why does my dad need to come over for a fool like you? What, are you trying to tell me that my dad will come over and apologize to you?" Toby sneered.

"No matter what, my dad is a person of status. He won't come all the way here because of you! Stop dreaming!"

Philip grinned and said nothing.

Just then, the door of the private room was pushed open!

A middle aged man with an angular face rushed in at this moment, cold sweat beading his forehead. Fortunately, he made it.

"Dad, why are you here?"

When Toby saw his appearance, his face was startled and he got a shock!

His father really showed up! How could this be?

Was it just because of Philip's words?

At this moment, William walked in and glared at Toby coldly. Then, without concern for anything else, he walked up to Philip and said with a smiling face, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry that I'm late."

This scene really frightened Toby and Lynn.

Toby's dad was actually speaking to Philip so politely. Toby was dumbfounded, while Lynn was even more confused.

She had heard Toby talk about William's accomplishments a long time ago. He was a well known barrister in Uppercreek and had never lost a case.

Now, he was being so polite to Philip. What was the situation?

Could it be that Philip had really done something?

At this time, Philip looked at William with a smile and said flatly, "Patriarch Little, your attitude before was very tough and not like this at all. What made you change your mind?"

William squeezed out a smile that reached the corners of his eyes and said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry, it's all my son's fault. If you have any orders, just say the word and I'll try my best to follow."

He did not have a choice. Since the young man in front of him could get Mr. Holland to personally issue an order, it was enough to show that he had some strength and means.

William would not want to make an enemy out of him yet.

However, Toby was annoyed. He rushed up from the side angrily and shouted, "Dad, what are you doing? Why are you so polite with this loser? He got my license revoked!"

Smack!

A crisp slap resounded throughout the private room!

William's eyes were wide open as his face flushed. He pointed at Toby furiously and shouted, "Shut up! If not for you, would I be doing this now? Do you know what just happened? Get the hell out of my way!"