

## **First Heir 10**

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#### **Chapter 10**

Philip glanced over calmly and expressionlessly.

Kyle was looking at Philip, clearly displeased. This guy seemed so normal, how could he be so calm? Interesting!

“Bro, can you pay the three hundred thousand?” Kyle was not a gangster who would just start getting physical for no apparent reason. Three hundred thousand was a humongous sum for a normal person. Kyle felt that a man like Philip could never afford this amount, but he still had to ask. Diplomacy before violence.

“I’m sorry, but he ran a red light and should take full responsibility. What’s more, we didn’t really hit each other,” said Philip calmly.

Jacob pointed at Philip and roared furiously, “Does that mean you won’t pay up?”

Philip stared quietly at him, not answering.

Kyle frowned slightly, shifting his gaze to the wrecked Harley on the ground and said, “Bro, three thousand won’t cost much. Just a leg.”

This was a threat. Philip’s gaze went cold as a glint appeared in his eyes.

As the heir to an elite family, did that three hundred thousand matter to him? It did not. But, he could not let himself be taken advantage of.

“What if I told you I don’t have any money?” Philip replied.

The group of bikers was snickering as they stared at Philip like he was an idiot.

Kyle rubbed his nose before draping an arm over Philip’s shoulder, flashing him an insolent smile. “Uncle, do you know who I am? I’m Kyle Lyon of Lord North Street. Everyone shows me respect by calling me ‘Brother Kyle’. It would be unreasonable if you didn’t compensate for a single thing today.”

Kyle was amused. It was his first time meeting such a foolish guy. Was his head made of iron? Or did he think he was a honey badger? Hilarious!

“Brother Kyle, just one look at his outfit, and you can tell that he’s broke.”

“This idiot might not even know what a Harley is, hahaha!”

“Uncle, quickly call someone to bring you some money. Our Brother Kyle doesn’t hold back in a beating.” The group of bikers jeered continuously. The girls crossed their arms with an indignant expression while the guys leaned against their bikes, smoking.

Lynn was among the group, watching coldly. She leaned against one of the girls who was wearing tight leather pants and a cropped camisole.

“He’s my cousin brother-in-law, a wretched piece of trash living under my cousin sister’s expenses.” Lynn suddenly interrupted, saying this like it made her seem more superior.

quite the skills. Why don’t you teach us?” A few of the bikers started cracking up

on women the most. “So, what

word. A mental calculation

Philip’s pupils contracted as he saw a great

Without knowing who shouted, everyone turned

ten units. The whole crossroad was filled with the red delivery service fleet! There were

He then turned to Philip and asked,

Philip nodded. “Yeah.”

was a burst

over would be useful?” Jacob

this guy really an idiot? To actually have the guts to do such an embarrassing thing. Was this a

team. When she saw this scene, she could not resist laughing out loud. This cousin brother-in-law of hers was just

in a black skirt suit. Under the headlights of the scooters, she walked toward

Agnes understood. Philip had explicitly told her

am Philip’s manager. If you have a problem with him, you can talk to

This woman was exquisite. She was better

talk to you then,” Kyle answered happily. “Three

frowned slightly. She looked at the Harley on the ground and said coldly, “Sure. But, we choose to

Kyle

Moreover, what happened tonight was mostly Jacob’s fault. If they made a police report, he would not have it well.

Kyle’s expression darkened. The people behind him started

rolled up their sleeves furiously, ready to dole out a beating. How could they

teeth and said, “Fine. You win in numbers.

in view, Kyle lifted a middle finger at Philip. Lynn had shot Philip a cold glare, despising him even more.

What was he arrogant about? A shitty delivery man like him actually needed a woman to fight for his honor. Serves him right to

finally let out a sigh of relief. She turned to ask respectfully, "Boss, are you chiming in to ask about his well being

I'm fine, you guys

Philip was alright, Agnes

as it came. Philip got onto his bicycle and went back to the hospital. Wynn had come to the hospital later that night and got into bed with Mila after freshening up. Philip, instead, sat on the long bench outside the ward to pass the

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As for his birthday present, Philip had brought along the Chinese painting, that Russell had gifted to him. Russell was a famous collector within the

whatever gift he brought, it would still be scorned upon. But he did not mind it. It was