

# The First Heir Chapter 1294

## Chapter 1294

The next day, Philip brought Mila to the hospital to visit Hannah.

However, before he entered the door, he saw a lot of people gathered at the entrance of Hannah's ward. They were pointing and talking.

"Gosh, these ruffians are treating that young lady so harshly!"

"Yes, that little girl is so pitiful. Why is no one from her family here yet?"

Philip had just walked in. When he heard these comments, he panicked. He pushed aside the crowd and saw four or five people in the ward.

Among them, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes was sitting on the sofa with one leg propped over the other. He had a broad back and a slightly chubby figure. He was smoking a cigar while looking at Hannah whose head was buried in the pillow on the hospital bed.

The other four bodyguards in black suits stood beside her with a solemn expression!

"Hannah Clarke, what's wrong? Don't you recognize me anymore after returning to the country? When will you pay back the money you owe us?"

The middle-aged man grinned and sneered, his eyes filled with a deep chill.

"I'll pay you back soon. Please leave quickly. My brother will be here soon. I don't want him to see..."

Hannah's sobbing tone was filled with grievances, and the tears from the corners of her eyes dripped.

"Hehe, you have a brother? Just nice. Let him pay on your behalf, then."

The middle-aged man smiled coldly.

"No, don't. Please leave. I'll pay you back."

Hannah burst into tears anxiously and raised her head, red palm prints visible on her face.

"You're begging me? Fine, kneel and beg me now!"

The middle-aged man said tauntingly, his eyes cold.

It just so happened that Philip had already rushed in. He said angrily, "Who are you? Get out of here!"

Hannah tilted her head, looked at Philip with tears in her eyes, and then bowed her head sharply. She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

The middle-aged man also glanced sideways at Philip and then asked with a sarcastic smile, “Who the hell are you?”

“I’m her brother!”

Philip said coldly while looking at Hannah on the hospital bed.

What was the situation?

Hannah owed other people money?

“Oh, so you’re her brother. You don’t look like much. Do you have money to pay off her debts?”

The middle-aged man laughed coldly.

This young man who suddenly appeared looked very ordinary at first glance. Hannah had such an older brother?

Interesting!

“How much?” Philip asked.

When the middle-aged man heard this, his heart shook slightly. He got up, walked to Philip, and glanced at Mila who was hiding behind him. He said coldly, “Three billion!”

Three billion?

Hearing that, the onlookers could not help gasping.

How could a young girl owe so much money?

It must be fake!

Could her brother pay it back?

However, to everyone’s surprise, Philip did not hesitate and said directly, “Okay, I’ll pay it back for her.”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man frowned and asked with a cold voice, “What are you going to pay with? Do you have three billion when you look like this?”

Ridiculous!

Philip did not say anything and just made a call, saying, “Transfer three billion to me at once!”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man laughed while looking up at the sky. He looked at Philip like he was an idiot and said, “Damn, this kid can really put on an act! Do you know who we are? If I don’t see that three billion today, I’ll bury the two of you alive!”

The onlookers also shook their heads as they whispered, “This young man is too good at pretending. Could three billion really be transferred just like that?”

“No way! Does he know how much three billion is? Where is he going to transfer it from?”

“Alas, as the older brother, not only is he not helping his sister to solve the problem, but he’s even trying to show off right now.”

Philip ignored the middle-aged man and walked to Hannah, gently lifting her face.

When he saw the red palm print on Hannah's face, he suddenly became angry and asked in a cold voice, "Who hit her?"

"I did! Why? Do you want to seek justice for her?"

The middle-aged man was full of arrogance and looked at Philip very pompously. The four bodyguards behind him had already stood up, all looking ferocious.

Philip turned his head, looked at the middle-aged man, and said coldly, "Kneel! Apologize to my sister!"