

# The First Heir Chapter 1323

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Ryan grasped Wynn's little hand and did not let go for a long time.

Wynn pulled her hand away with a smile and said, "You must be joking, Mr. Burton. Why don't we go in for a chat?"

Ryan did not respond to that and asked instead, "Madam Johnston, do you know how to play golf? I prefer to talk about business while playing golf."

Wynn shook her head and said apologetically, "I'm just a regular person without an appreciation for golf, Mr. Burton. I don't know how to play this."

"That's okay. I'll teach you."

Ryan smiled and nodded to the caddie beside him.

The caddie immediately took out a golf club and handed it to Wynn.

Wynn could not refuse. She took the club, smiled kindly, and said, "I'm grateful to have you teach me, then."

After saying that, the two of them walked forward with the caddie following behind them.

"Madam Johnston, your posture when holding the golf club is wrong."

Ryan stood next to Wynn and said. Following that, he walked directly behind Wynn and pressed his body close to Wynn's back. He grabbed Wynn's delicate little hands and said, "It should be held this way. Then, you swing it like this."

As Ryan said that, his other hand moved up Wynn's waistline.

Wynn's eyebrows furrowed as she felt that Ryan was being a little improper with his hands on her like this!

She quickly turned her body sideways and said, "You really know a lot. I'll try it out myself."

Ryan smiled, not at all embarrassed. He kept staring at Wynn's body and her bulging belly. He asked, "How many months along are you?"

Wynn smiled and replied, "Almost five months."

Ryan nodded and suddenly brought the topic to Wynn's husband, asking tentatively, "I heard that your husband is a little unbecoming. He has a bad reputation in Riverdale."

Wynn's eyes froze, and the corners of her mouth squeezed out a smile as she said, "Mr. Burton, you might have misheard."

“Is that so? Isn’t your husband staying in the Johnston household? That he’s a househusband?”

Ryan sneered unscrupulously, a faint chill flashing through his eyes.

When Wynn heard this, she was stunned and said, “I think I can’t talk business with you today, Mr. Burton. In that case, I’ll take my leave and visit you again tomorrow.”

After saying that, Wynn turned around to leave, calling out to Vincent who was standing on the side, “Let’s go.”

Vincent quickly stepped forward and persuaded, “Madam Johnston, we’re already here. It’s not good to leave like this. Moreover, this is the Burton family, not Beacon!”

The tone of his voice was cold and chilling!

Wynn’s eyebrows furrowed as she stared at Vincent.

Ryan, who was behind them, suddenly sneered at this time, “Madam Johnston, do you think the Burton family is someone you can come visit and leave as you please? If you don’t finish playing this game with me today, I’m afraid it won’t be easy for you to leave.”

Hearing this, Wynn twisted her eyebrows and turned to Ryan, saying coldly, “Mr. Burton, what do you mean by that? Is there such a forced proposition in the world?”

Only now did Wynn realize that she had entered a lion’s den.

Ryan chuckled, looked at Wynn coldly, and said, “Well, there might be none in the world, but in my Burton Manor, there can be.”

“You!”

Wynn was angry but dared not do anything. After all, there were only two of them. If she really offended Ryan Burton, she would not end up in a good situation.

After a moment of silence, Ryan continued to sneer, “How about it, Madam Johnston? Do you still want to talk?”

Wynn’s voice grew cold as she said, “Mr. Burton, there’s nothing to talk about between us. Forgive me for not accompanying you!”

She must leave quickly. Her current condition was very delicate. Moreover, she was with a child. She must not let the child be harmed.

However...

Ryan shouted coldly, “I’ll see who dares to leave today!”

Swish!

Several security guards of the manor rushed out immediately and blocked Wynn’s path.

“Mr. Burton, what on earth do you want?”

Wynn was scared and took a few steps back, angrily shouting at Ryan.

“What do I want?”

Ryan walked over, slapped Wynn’s face angrily, and said coldly, “Who do you think you are? You’re just a chairwoman of a company. How dare you pretend to be reserved in front of me? If you want to talk about cooperation, you have to listen to me!”

“Men, escort Madam Johnston into the manor!”