

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1648

Philip leisurely took a sip of tea and said, "What did my dad say?"

"What can he say? He avoided the confrontation all three times, which means you need to solve it yourself," Hazel said and grumbled a little, "I wonder what your dad is thinking. How can you solve such a big matter by yourself? That's the chieftain of the branch family. He represents the entire branch family."

When Hazel said this, she was expressing her worries for Philip.

Philip chuckled and said, "Fourth Mother, do you trust me and my dad?"

Hazel was taken aback and said, "Of course, how could I not trust the two of you?"

"In that case, you can keep your worries to yourself. I know what I'm doing. If the branch family dares to cross the line, the ending that awaits them won't be pleasant," Philip said flatly.

"But what if the chieftain of the branch family makes a move against you and your dad?" Hazel asked worriedly.

Philip got up, put his arms behind his back, and stood in front of the large French window. He said, "As long as he dares to do anything that crosses the line, there's no need for the branch family to exist any longer."

Looking at Philip's back and listening to those words from his mouth, Hazel's heart trembled!

What a strong attitude and tone!

Had Philip grown up?

This intensity was not inferior compared to his father back then.

Hazel thought about it and finally said, "Well, since you've already made a decision, I won't say anything else. But you have to make proper arrangements for Wynn and your children in advance, do you understand?"

Of course, Philip knew that. He turned around, looked at Hazel with a smile, and stepped forward. He put his arm around her shoulders and said, "Fourth Mother, don't worry about this. I have my plans. Since you're already here, let me buy you dinner and let you experience the local customs of Uppercreek."

Hazel fondly rolled her eyes at him and said, "You're still exactly the same as when you were a child, refusing to tell anyone about anything. If your mother sees you like this now, I'm sure she'll scold you again."

Speaking of this, both Hazel and Philip fell silent.

Philip smiled and said, "I miss her too. Does anyone else go to the mausoleum now?"

Hazel sighed and said, "Your father goes there once every six months. As for you, you haven't returned for so many years. You've caused him to worry about you every day."

"Hehe, if he were really worried about me, he wouldn't have let me leave in the first place." Philip shrugged. Hazel quickly said, "Don't blame your dad. He didn't want to either. In fact, he--"

"Okay, that's enough, let's not talk about this. I'll get Wynn and we'll accompany you to have a stroll outside," Philip said with a smile.

Hazel muttered, "Whenever we talk about your father, you always change the topic. He's your father, after all."

Philip waved his hand and went into the next suite. Pushing open the door, he saw Wynn playing with Mila.

"How's it going? Have you finished talking?" Wynn raised her eyebrows and asked with a smile.

Philip nodded and started to speak before holding back. Then, he asked, "Do you have any questions for me?"