

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1651

Upon hearing this, Charles and Martha fell silent.

Philip had made it clear enough. If Martin and Bernard really did something illegal, Philip would not let them off the hook.

After much hesitation, Charles asked, "Can you not take it to the extreme? After all, they're my second and third brothers. They're Wynn's uncles."

Philip thought about it and replied, "Dad, what if they had tried to send Wynn to prison and wanted to kill the two of you?"

Martha immediately panicked at his words and shouted, "Philip, in that case, be tough on them! Take things to the extreme!"

Martha did not wish to die.

Charles was very surprised and hurt that his brothers would backstab him. Charles shook his head, got up helplessly, and left the room.

Wynn looked at Charles' departing back and felt very sad. She suddenly thought that her father had aged a lot at that moment.

"Philip, if possible, I still hope that you won't be too tough on my uncles." Wynn raised her eyebrows and looked at Philip, her gaze clear and gentle.

Philip nodded and said, "I have my discretion."

A night passed without incidents. The next day, Philip received Victor's report.

"Young Master Clarke, we found out something. Martin sent his son, Liam Johnston, to Uppercreek to seek cooperation with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. How do you think we should handle this matter?" Victor stood next to Philip who was eating breakfast.

Philip ate a mouthful of cereal and said after some thought, "Liam Johnston? I got it. I'll personally go to the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce later. I want you to arrange for more people to monitor the movement around the hotel and watch out for the group of people who barged into the hotel a few days ago. Have you found out anything about the other party?"

Victor shook his head and said, "Young Master Clarke, to tell you the truth, we tried to look into it but there's no news at all. It's clear the people who came that day are not to be underestimated. They must have considerable influence and background."

Philip wiped his mouth as he nodded and said, "Okay, I got it."

About half an hour later, Philip arrived at the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce.

Martin had told Liam to come here to discuss cooperation. It seemed that he was in a hurry to develop Martin Pharmaceutical and was targeting the market in Uppercreek.

Martin had the right idea. After all, the medical market in Uppercreek was huge and indeed the best choice. Beacon Group had also recently expanded into Uppercreek, so Philip had to make certain arrangements first.

Philip was about to step into the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce when he smelled a perfume. The next moment, he heard an exclamation of pain.

A graceful figure was knocked to the floor by Philip.

“Are you blind? Don’t you watch where you’re going?”

That graceful figure wore a tight-fitting white V-neck blouse paired with a red hip-hugging skirt. Her straight and slender legs were wrapped in a layer of light black stockings, and she wore black high heels.

Trendy and S*xy!

She had a tiny waist, slim hips, and presented a unique attractiveness.

Especially those red lips that looked very striking. They could render a man powerless with one glance.

Philip had not done it on purpose. He quickly pulled the other party up and said apologetically, “I’m very sorry. Are you alright?”

Smack!

The other party slapped Philip’s hand away fiercely and stood up on her own.

The woman groaned miserably while holding her hips. She angrily took off the wide sunglasses on her face, pointed at Philip, and yelled, “Are you blind, you stinking *ss?!”

As a result...

The two of their gazes met and things took a turn for the worse.

“Philip Clarke?”

The woman exclaimed with a look of surprise as well as a hint of teasing and mockery in her eyes.

“Ruby Ford?”

Philip finally came to his senses too.