

# The First Heir novel

## The First Heir – Chapter 1682

Joy looked at Philip viciously and felt sorry for Wynn. Then, she took out a tissue from her bag and wiped Wynn's tears with it as she said, "It's okay. Let's go to another shop and I'll buy something for you!"

Philip's heart tightened. Without another moment of delay, he grabbed both Wynn and Joy's arms, one with each hand. He dragged them into the shop and said to the shop attendant, "Are you saying that whoever buys more, you'll sell the clothes to that party?"

Clara was still gloating about it when she saw them return. She mocked them, saying, "These fools haven't left yet."

Henley Dill laughed when he heard Philip's words, sized him up, and said, "Oh? Buddy, from what you're saying, are you trying to compare your wealth with me?"

Wynn was baffled when she was pulled along by Philip.

Seeing that Philip was now going up against this nouveau riche, she quickly tugged on Philip's arm and said, "It's okay, I was just a little angry. Let's go. Let's not argue with them."

To her surprise, Philip grabbed her shoulders and said seriously, "As long as you like it, I'll definitely get it for you."

Wynn was blown away by Philip's gentle eyes. A surge of warmth welled up in her heart and she nodded slightly.

Henley snorted as he swaggered up to Philip and said, "My friend, what are you doing? Re-enacting a scene from Titanic? Your performance should be almost done now. I advise you to hurry up and leave. You'll end up dying a miserable death if you try to compare your wealth with me!"

Henley said smugly. His father was in the coal business and he was the only son. He was pampered as hell and received hundreds of thousands in allowance a month.

How dare this loser in front of him compare wealth with him?

That was merely courting death!

"Come on, why are you talking crap with a few idiots?"

Clara said impatiently, "Shop attendant, I don't want to see them again. Can you chase them out? They're affecting my shopping mood!"

The shop attendant did not want to lose such big customers so she said to Philip and the others, "Customers, you're not welcome here, please leave. If not, I'll call security."

Hearing this, Clara and Henley laughed arrogantly.

This was the power of money!

Hehe, so what if they were using money to bully others?

Philip smiled lightly and said to the attendant, "We'll take all the clothes in this store of yours. Now, kick these two people out!"

Hiss!

Everyone was shocked!

These words were like a thunderbolt that struck everyone's heart at the same time.

No one spoke.

Immediately after, Clara and Henley burst out into laughter.

Wynn quickly tugged on Philip's clothes and said nervously, "Are you crazy? Where will we find so much money? My bank account is still frozen right now. Do you know how much it'll cost to buy all these clothes?"

"Wynnie, you have money. A lot of money," Philip smiled tenderly and said to Wynn.

Wynn was perplexed and said anxiously, "Stop fooling around. I don't have that much money on me right now. How can I have the money to buy the clothes in this entire store?"

Philip shook his head and said gently to Wynn, "No, Wynnie, believe me. When I say you have money, you have money. The amount is far beyond anything they can compare to."