

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1687

The transaction was successful!

Those staff who looked down on Philip just now were all dumbfounded and shocked!

The payment went through!

Henley and Clara were also stunned, their faces filled with incredulity!

How could this be? Philip actually paid for it and Wynn had entered the password!

This was simply unbelievable!

Was Philip not a loser who married into the Johnston family?

Clara's heart was in turmoil now and she was feeling very upset. A man she hated bought all the clothes in the shop for the woman she loathed the most. Wynn even knew the password to the bank card!

She was jealous and envious!

Even Mr. Holmes was trembling at this moment because he understood what that card in Philip's hand represented!

This was a bank card exclusive to the Clarke family. The identities of those who can use this card were definitely not something a small potato like him could comprehend.

Now, such a person was in his shop.

He was excited but panicking at the same time.

"Wynnie, you... How do you know the password?" Joy looked at Wynn and Philip incredulously. She could not imagine that a wimp like Philip could have so much money. Moreover, Wynn also said that she did not know the password just now yet she entered it successfully.

At this time, Wynn's beautiful eyes flickered strangely. She looked at Philip and said, "It's the date of our wedding anniversary."

Wynn's heart overflowed with sweetness as she looked at Philip tenderly. She felt ashamed for her bad attitude just now. It seemed that her temper had been quite erratic during this period.

When both Joy and Clara heard that, their faces and eyes flashed with undisguised envy.

"Do you still remember what I just said? Please get out."

Philip suddenly spoke as he stared at Henley coldly.

Henley was a little flustered now. He never expected a stinking loser like Philip to actually have the money to buy all the clothes in a shop.

Damn it!

This kid had really concealed himself well!

"W-When did I say that? Don't put words into my mouth. I never said that before. Clara, let's go!" Henley did not intend to admit anything and pulled Clara to leave.

Clara glared at Philip and Wynn indignantly as she yelled, "So what if you have money? You're still a useless stay-at-home son-in-law. Besides, is the money yours? It must be your wife's!"

Philip smiled without comment as his eyes fell on Mr. Holmes who stood on the side.

How could Mr. Holmes not understand the meaning behind Philip's look? He immediately stood upright, turned around, and pointed at Henley and Clara. He shouted, "Presumptuous! How dare you speak to Mr. Clarke like this? You're simply looking for death! I want you to scam. Listen carefully, scam! Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

As soon as he said that, several security guards who had been waiting on the side immediately surrounded Henley and Clara.

Henley was terrified as he looked at Rowan in a panic and yelled, "Mr. Holmes, I'm the young master of the Dill family. If you dare to treat me this way, my father, Bo Dill, will never let you off!"

Henley was anxious. He looked around him and was unconfident.

Even so, his father was quite reputable in Uppercreek and he thought Rowan would not dare to really do anything to him.

However, surprisingly, Rowan sneered while adjusting his suit. He said, "Bo Dill? Hehe, Young Master Dill, if you think your father can save you, why don't you call him right now and see what he can do in my territory?"

After saying that, Rowan gestured for Henley to make the call.