

The First Heir novel Chapter 1693

Upon walking closer, Philip saw that Wynn's face was full of questions. He asked, "What's wrong?"

Wynn thought about it. Many words were stuck in her throat but in the end, she shook her head and said with a smile, "It's nothing."

Philip smiled blandly and wanted to bring Wynn out of the shop. However, Bo and Henley were waiting respectfully at the door.

They had no choice. If the coal mine continued to be sealed, the Dill family would be done for!

Bo had to resolve this predicament. He angrily glared at Henley beside him and shouted, "Why are you still standing here? Get down on your knees and apologize to Mr. Clarke at once!"

Henley was prepared to flee when his father's voice suddenly sounded at his side, causing him to shudder with fright.

Immediately after, he slowly turned around and looked at Philip, the fear in his eyes growing. At this point, he could only apologize and try to gain leniency.

With a thud, Henley went down on his knees!

He struggled to open his mouth to say, "I'm sorry, Mr. Clarke. What happened just now was my fault I apologize to you!"

Everyone fell silent at those words.

Henley Dill was on his knees?

He was kneeling and apologizing?

A rich and powerful young master of a big coal business was actually kneeling to a notoriously worthless son-in-law!

They were already surprised by Henley's apology just now. Seeing him on his knees now, they were even more shocked! This was the Dill family of Uppercreek they were talking about, a big coal mining family!

Joy's mouth dropped in surprise. She could hardly believe the sight in front of her. Had Henley not said with great confidence that he wanted Philip dead just now? Why was he kneeling all of a sudden?

Wynn was also amazed.

Although Henley and Clara had apologized to her, she still felt that things were surreal. Now, the scene in front of her made her tremble. It was extreme fear that made him kneel.

Were they really that afraid of Philip?

Clara instantly exploded with rage due to the loss of her dignity. She shouted at Henley, "Henley Dill, have you been kicked in the head by a donkey? Are you crazy? Why are you scrambling and kneeling? Who the hell is Philip that you're so afraid of him? I refuse to concede!"

Henley was still pitifully waiting for Philip's forgiveness when he suddenly heard Clara's words. A flicker of menace flashed across his eyes.

This b*tch was the cause of all this!

Smack!

Henley stood up, raised his hand high, and slapped Clara across the face fiercely!

“What’s your business here?! Who the hell are you to tell me what to do?” Henley said angrily.

Bo was also angry and anxious as he watched from the side. His stupid son found a stupid woman who still could not see the situation now.

“I...” Clara covered her face and felt aggrieved.

What the hell was going on here?

Henley’s old man came over and apologized to Mr. Holmes as soon as they met. Then, he bent over and apologized to Philip. Now, he even wanted his son to kneel and apologize. This was too much!

Was Philip really that powerful now?

Even Bo Dill had to be respectful.

Clara was not a fool. Although Henley liked her and pampered her, she was just one of his many girlfriends. If she was in his favor, she could act coy in his arms and demand for this and that. However, if Henley really got angry at her, he may kick her away at any time.

Although Clara Nolan was known as a famous socialite in Uppercreek and many men were willing to spend money on her, fools like Henley Dill who were willing to give her anything she wanted were few and far in between. She would not offend the god of wealth.

However, she got beaten because of Philip and Wynn. This caused the resentment in her heart to deepen. She covered her face and glared at the couple viciously.

Philip smiled and said to Henley flatly, "You still have some sense."

"Uh... In that case, do you forgive me?" Henley said expectantly.

Next to him, Bo was also drenched in cold sweat. As long as Mr. Clarke said so, the Dill family would be saved.

Thus, he immediately added, "Mr. Clarke, my son has already apologized and shown enough sincerity. I hope you can show mercy."

Philip shrugged and said, "Okay, I got it. I'll let you off."