

The First Heir novel Chapter 1695

As Philip approached, Clara kept backing away. The fear in her eyes gradually grew.

Goodness!

What was going on? Was he still the wimp from the Johnston family who dared not make a sound?

Philip said sharply, "Remember what I said. Since I've said it, I'll do it; No one can touch my woman! Now, hurry up and get lost."

Clara also did not know what was going on. She was completely stunned by Philip's intensity and dared not answer back. She could only leave pathetically while trembling all over.

Joy stared at Philip blankly.

Goodness, why did she suddenly feel that this guy was so cool?!

The moment he flew into a rage to protect his woman was so s*xy!

After taking a closer look at Philip, although he was dressed plainly, if one took a careful look at his face hidden behind his bangs, one could see that Philip's features were nicely shaped. His eyes and eyebrows were well-defined. He was quite good-looking. Moreover, her intuition told her that Philip was definitely not a piece of trash.

Henley Dill, the son of a coal mine owner, actually kneeled down and apologized because of a phone call from Philip? He was very afraid of him too! Moreover, his old man, Bo Dill, also rushed over to make amends and apologize.

Mysterious, handsome, and capable of pampering his wife...

Joy was all starry-eyed by now. If this man was not her best friend's husband, she would have run over to confess her love for him.

At this time, Henley walked up to Philip and asked tentatively, "Mr. Clarke, can I go now?"

Philip did not make things difficult for him. He nodded and said, "Get lost."

Henley felt like he had received an amnesty. He glanced at his old man and the two of them showed their respect for Philip once more before retreating and leaving the clothing store.

"Uh, Mr. Clarke, I apologize to you for my words and actions just now. I'm sorry," the snobbish attendant from earlier said. Seeing a young master like Henley in that state, she could not imagine what would happen to her if Philip pursued the matter earlier with her.

Philip did not take her seriously at all and simply ignored her. He turned around and said gently to Wynn, "Wynnie, everything's okay now. These clothes are all yours and no one will snatch them away from you. What do you think? Shall we take everything with us?"

"I... I don't know." Wynn was a little flustered. She had received too much information in one go and could not process it all.

Besides, how long would it take for her to wear all these clothes?

"This... There are too many. I can't even wear some of the sizes," Wynn said with a cute pout. She was full of bliss now.

Although she was still confused, it was clear that Philip had protected her and stood up for her!

Just now, when Philip said that no one could touch his woman, Wynn had been blushing on the side, feeling excited and content. It felt good to be protected by her man.

Philip asked Joy, "Do the two of you wear the same size?"

Joy was still in a daze. When she heard Philip talking to her, she quickly replied, "Huh? Oh no, Wynn is pregnant now and is one size bigger than me."

Philip nodded and said to the rookie shop attendant named May who stood on the side, "Pack up all the clothes in their sizes. We don't need the rest."

Huh?

May, Joy, and the rest were shocked.

Among this bunch of clothes that cost over a million dollars in total, the clothes in Wynn and Joy's sizes were probably only worth 400,000 to 500,000 dollars at most. It was not even half of the total.

The rest of the clothes that amounted to 700,000 to 800,000 dollars... Did they not need them?

Were these clothes supposed to be tossed?

All the shop attendants were dumbfounded at that statement.

Who cared about the young master of the coal mine? A truly affluent young master was standing right here! They had to admire this spectacular defeat.

"H-How can you do that? You've already spent your money on these clothes. Give me the rest of the sizes," Joy said anxiously. Even as the daughter of one of the four major families in Uppercreek, she dared not be such a spendthrift.

However, after the words were spoken, she immediately realized that something was amiss.

The clothes were bought by Philip, so the ownership and decision were in Philip's hands. Thus, she asked weakly, "Is that okay?"

Philip chuckled. This high-spirited woman was quite cute sometimes.

"Of course it's okay," Philip said generously.