

First Heir 24

The First Heir

Chapter 24

Philip lifted his leg and kicked hard at the door!

Bam! The door was burst open.

Jade was stunned. She never expected the boy toy to be this barbaric and immoral. She would definitely get Brother Drogo to take care of him later!

The loud music inside the room muted the sound of the door being kicked open. The colorful shining lights made it hard to see what was going on inside. There was a crowd of men and women, naked as they drank, played games, and fooled around.

Tap! Philip pushed the switch on the wall, and all of a sudden, the whole room was brightly lit, exposing various hideous activities. The occupants of the room shrieked as they picked up their clothes from the floor in a flurry.

Philip was dumbstruck by this scene. He quickly swept a glance around the room in search of Wynn's presence. Where is Wynn? Where is she?!

Just then, a hostile voice rang from within the room. "Anna Carter, this isn't Theo Zander's turf. A b*tch like you causing a ruckus here with your boy toy means you're blatantly disrespecting me, Drogo Hanks!"

Somewhere below the stairs, sitting on a sofa was a man with a square face, triangular eyebrows, and a beard. His expression was dark.

This man was Drogo Hanks, the owner of Celestial Club! He was also one of the five most powerful men in the underground world.

He stared darkly at Anna, completely ignoring Philip's existence. Anna Carter was indeed a woman worthy of becoming Theo Zander's confidant. Drogo had long wanted a taste of Anna. Men like him were fond of conquering strong women like her. It gave them a sense of thrill.

area blocked by bead curtains, and through those curtains was the silhouette of

the room Wynn had initially been in. Drogo knew that he had a

sounded cold as she said, "Brother Drogo, we're here for someone. We hope

then, all of a sudden, a desolated shrill rang from behind the

looking in the direction of the voice. Behind the swaying bead curtains, two men were roughly dragging a woman as they

your

the dragon's

an instant, Philip's eyes turned red. He roared out loud, grabbed two glass bottles, and
move! I am Drogo Hanks! The man everyone has to greet
could react, two smashing sounds resonated from behind him! Simple
the balding men's head! The moment the bottles were smashed open, red wine mixed with blood
flowed
Gavin and Jeffrey both instantly fell to the
snatch the coat from the sofa and wrapped it around Wynn, whose shirt was torn to pieces. He hugged
her tight in his arms and comforted her. "It's
was in a state of panic and confusion. She continued to struggle in Philip's arms, screaming as
the fury within him threatened to burn a hole
up to look at Philip through tear-filled
"Mr. Clarke,
up in a bridal carry
in a low voice, "Leave? Anna Carter, what place do you think this is? You beat up my valuable guest and
now you want