

First Heir 4

The First Heir

Chapter 5

"Why are you here?" Wynn frowned and glanced at the Bentley beside Philip. 'Did he just come out from that car? Is this my wretched husband? Or do delivery companies now deliver meals in Bentleys?'

"I... I, uhm..." Philip stammered then swept a look at George who was smiling like a flower through the window.

The old man quickly put out a hand and said, "Young man, thank you. It's thanks to you that I finally found this place. Let this old man treat you to a meal next time to show my gratitude."

Philip smiled and nodded politely. "That's okay, sir. Please take care on your way back."

The tone of his voice hinted to the elderly man to leave quickly. George did not reply anything but smiled and nodded at Wynn before asking the driver to move away.

Wynn froze in shock!

'Wasn't... Wasn't that the chairman of Apex Group, President Thomas?! The wealthiest man in the city! And Philip was just in the same car with him!'

"Do you know George Thomas?" Wynn looked back at Philip, surprised.

Philip shrugged. "No, I don't. That old thing was lost, so I just led the way."

"That old thing?" The corner of Wynn's mouth twitched. 'He had called the wealthiest man in the city 'that old thing'? How rude!'

"What do you mean by 'old thing'? That man is the wealthiest in Riverdale, the president of Apex Group!" Wynn rolled her eyes at Philip.

This man was senseless. The more Wynn looked at him, the more contempt she felt. She merely said coldly, "Philip, don't forget that my father will be hosting a get-together this weekend at Virtuous Court. Prepare some gifts."

"I never said I would go," answered Philip.

"You!" Wynn was irked. She had put in a lot of effort to persuade her father, telling him that Philip would come and apologize to him, and she hoped that her father would not give him such a hard time. But, what was with Philip's attitude? Forget it, forget him. She must have been blind back then to fall for this man.

"Do as you please then!" Wynn's temper flared up, and with a twist of her slender waist, she turned to leave.

As Philip watched her leave, he noticed that she had changed clothes. She even seemed to be wearing perfume and had makeup on. Philip was puzzled as he saw her enter a large building. He started

pondering, 'Didn't Wynn say she was going back to the office? Why was she here? And where was this? It's Hilton Hotel!'

At the thought of that, Philip felt anger rise in him. He was putting in so much effort at work, but she came to a hotel?

This would not do. He must follow her and see what was going on!

Wynn was very stressed out today. First, her daughter's heart disease had relapsed under the care of that irresponsible Philip. Next, she had to worry about that whole matter with Juan Parker, and after she returned to the office, one of her projects was facing some challenging patch.

The president of this project stood her up and insisted that she come for a discussion at the Hilton. Wynn had wanted to refuse, but the client was using the project to pressure her, so she had to show up. This project was worth a million!

President Warren, I've

The mellow voice of a man sounded from the other end of

be

up, Wynn let out a sigh, looking a little hesitant as

doors closed, Philip appeared in the lobby and saw that Wynn had gone up from afar. He ran after cousin brother-in-law who works as a delivery

had her arms crossed with a mocking expression as she leaned into the arms of

Philip frowned before taking note that

with a taunting look and laughed. "What a coincidence to see you here. It looks like your area of only

man beside Lynn signaled her

failed and had to do deliveries for a living. He even borrowed a few thousand bucks from me but hasn't returned it

he was just rubbish! She always felt that a frog like him did not match up to her cousin. While the man did marry her cousin sister, it was more accurate to

is the cousin brother-in-law you've been talking about?" The man laughed out

get annoyed. He was Lynn's cousin brother-in-law after all, so what was she trying to achieve by getting outsiders to humiliate him

to do now. So, I won't keep both of you company," Philip forced out a

more tolerance. If she knew that he was

always superficial and

the money? I'm not counting on it. With your pay as a delivery man, would it even be enough to cure Mila?" Lynn asked

brother-in-law was trash! And that little b*tch should have never been born! Lynn did not think much of Philip, so naturally, she felt the

gradually turned cold. "Lynn Johnston, I am still

acknowledged you as my cousin brother-in-law. You just happened to be clinging

he was to use his identity to

a live-in son-in-law?" Lynn's boyfriend laughed, sounding surprised. How wretched was this man to be able to stoop

and said, "Forget it, let's go, Hugh. Standing beside a person like this makes

her hips and walking away with her boyfriend in tow. The two

cousin brother-in-law

not my cousin brother-in-law. If you keep saying that, I'll stop talking to

brats like them. He then turned around and ran into the elevator to go up to the sixth floor. He had circled the whole area

What the f*ck!

and oily fat man sitting across Wynn, reaching out

a beautiful sight at all! Philip was furious! He dug out his