

First Heir 8

The First Heir

Chapter 8

This voice was unpleasant. Philip lifted his head and saw a fat man with a protruding beer belly staring at him with a mocking expression.

What does it have anything to do with you, whether or not I'm a kept man? Do I even know you? Philip pouted, planning to ignore him, turned to leave.

The fatso, however, did not plan to let him off so quickly. He went over to block Philip's way and ridiculed him indirectly. "Ignoring people now? Great personality! I heard that your business failed, and now our Deputy Manager Johnston is the one paying for your living expenses. A grown man like you has some nerve to become a kept man."

Philip frowned, looking extremely displeased. He recognized this man, Gavin Zach, the marketing manager at Wynn's company. The man had tried to harass Wynn, and Philip had taught him a lesson. And now that he saw Philip in a low place, the man started to mock him unscrupulously.

Wynn's other colleagues were now looking at Philip with a weird look in their eyes. They, too, knew a little about Philip, who had been an enthusiastic entrepreneur but had now dropped to the low status of a delivery man.

Wynn stood among the crowd, frowning hard as she looked at Philip and felt embarrassed.

"Philip, go back quickly," said Wynn.

When Gavin heard this, he raised an eyebrow as the disdain in his eyes grew thicker. The other colleagues snickered. Even his wife was embarrassed by him now. What a failure of a man!

Philip did not want to stay for a minute longer, so he turned to leave. But Gavin would not let it happen. "Don't go, Philip. Why don't you have a meal with us? Your wife just signed a one hundred thousand dollars worth of contract yesterday, something you can never achieve with ten years of delivery service. Don't you want to celebrate together?"

A hundred thousand dollar contract? So, Wynn managed to get it. Philip already knew, but he did not plan on staying. Even his wife was urging him to leave, so why should he wait to bring contempt upon himself? Oh, Wynn, if only you knew that I was the one who has facilitated this contract of yours, what reaction would you have?

"No need. I still have to go to the hospital," said Philip calmly.

Gavin did not allow him room to reject and simply dragged Philip into the restaurant, even draping an arm around his shoulder and said, "There's no need to be shy. Your wife is treating, after all. It'd be a waste not to eat." You're just a kept man, who are you to be picky?

And so, the crowd entered Virtuous Court with Philip being forced to stay. However, he was standing alone in a corner while Wynn was huddled around her colleagues as they chatted excitedly about how she had managed to close the deal.

“Deputy Manager Johnston, you mentioned that you closed this deal because someone has helped you?” One of the beautifully dressed women asked in shock.

Wynn nodded. “Manager Warren of Victory Pharmaceuticals was giving me a hard time. You guys, too, know that he had been trying to ask me out for meals. But yesterday, after getting a phone call, he suddenly said that he would sign the contract and had even sincerely apologized to me.”

As she spoke, Wynn subconsciously looked at Philip who was standing absentmindedly in a corner. She could not help but feel sad and disappointed. She had hoped that that person would be Philip, but she knew that it was impossible.

that has a crush on our deputy manager? To even help you with this hundred

being courted, but you’re still standing

expression and said, “We can’t eat here. They require reservations, and only members

that Virtuous Court actually required reservations and that a membership application required minimum spending of one million annually! Those who could spend a million to dine

up immediately with a troubled expression and said, “What do we do?

promised to treat everyone today, but to think this place required a

Manager Zach? We’ve come all this

heard that the food

can’t be helped, then let’s switch to someplace

feeling helpless. He had done so

Noble Manor? This place requires a reservation,

‘if there was something to be done, the secretary will

hook onto his arm as she said coquettishly, “Manager Zach, it’s my first time here. Didn’t you say

the other colleagues turned to

now in an awkward position. He did not know any manager. He was

inappropriate? Let’s not trouble them and move to Noble Manor. It’ll be

about a thousand.

the colleagues were

said in dissatisfaction, “Deputy Manager Johnston, you promised to treat us to Virtuous Court, so isn’t this a little too disappointing?” Rose was envious of Wynn. The woman was deputy manager at such a young age and was favored

pretty? I’m not just pretty, so why don’t

Deputy Manager Johnston didn't know that this place required reservations either. Let's go to Noble Manor," Gavin

treat Noble Manor. I was supposed to treat anyway, so I don't want to trouble you, Manager at Wynn before turning away to leave unhappily.

as the crowd entered this downcast atmosphere, a voice broke the guys want to use it?"

resist, after all. Wynn was still his wife, and to watch her being dismissed by her colleagues