

The First Heir 116

Chapter 116

Philip frowned deeply, frost in his eyes.

Aiden patted Philip's shoulder proudly and said, "I bet you'll never guess this. It's already this late in the night, and yet Wynn suddenly invited me to meet here!"

Hahaha!

That felt amazing!

Aiden was ecstatic to see just how ugly Philip's complexion would turn!

Any man would fly off the handle to hear that his wife was meeting another man this late at night.

However, Philip just smiled calmly and said, "Oh, and your point is?"

He was cool and collected, as though it did not concern him at all.

Aiden felt like he was getting an aneurysm.

How could Philip stand something like that?

"What the f*ck, Clarke! Your wife is secretly meeting me, so why aren't you mad at all? Don't you think we might do something a little more after dinner? Aren't you worried?"

Aiden's words were like arrows shot to the heart.

Any normal man would be raring for a fight after that.

However, Philip was different.

He trusted Wynn, wholly and unconditionally.

not entertain those possibilities no matter

that did not mean he necessarily liked what he was

his

in Wynn, his wife, then that would be a true

for me to worry about. After all, Wynn already told

blinked, his look of jest suddenly

Goddamnit!

but the latter was completely unaffected.

had to

Philip must be pretending!

can't even keep an eye on your wife, so
to ask me for
exactly what he meant by "something".
clenched his hands into fists, his
Bam!
all happened without
slammed his fist right into Aiden's face, and blood started
make you regret it for the rest of your
"F*ck!"
as he jabbed a finger at Philip, roaring, "How dare you hit
was muffled as he
at Philip with fire
dare a wimp
a
for messing with someone
watched everything
a plan in