

The First Heir 117

Chapter 117

A slender figure immediately walked up to them.

Slap!

There was the crisp sound of an unhesitating slap, hitting Philip right across the face. The pain was instant and unbearable.

Wynn's face was flushed red with fury. She glared at Philip, yelling, "What on earth were you trying to do, Philip Clarke?!"

The first thing she saw as soon as she walked through the door was Philip about to punch Aiden.

Of course Wynn was furious!

She had invited Aiden out here today so she could borrow one million from him for Mila's surgery fee.

If they made an enemy out of Aiden now, where else was she going to find the money?

Her parents had left them completely out to dry. They told her in no uncertain terms that they would not give her a single cent unless she divorced Philip.

That was why Wynn had no other choice. The only people she could think of were Juan and Aiden.

She glared at Philip and then turned around. When she saw that Aiden's nose was bleeding, her anger only intensified.

She hastened to apologize to Aiden. "A... Aiden, are you okay? I'm so, so sorry. I apologize on Philip's behalf, alright? Come on, let me take you to the hospital to get that checked out. If there's anything, I'll take full responsibility."

Looking at how bad Aiden's injury was, Wynn practically hated Philip's guts now.

Aiden was not going to hold it against Wynn, of course, but he could hold Philip accountable, right?

So he immediately hardened his expression and pointed a finger at Philip. "It doesn't matter how you apologize to me, Wynn. I have to hear his apology! If he doesn't say sorry for what he did, I won't stop until he does!"

When Wynn heard that, she instantly panicked. She hurriedly berated Philip, saying, "Go on, Philip! Hurry up and apologize to Aiden!"

eyes cold as he stared

how cocky and taunting Aiden's gaze

not bring himself to apologize to

Philip kept his face cold as he

enough to send Wynn into a

icily. "Hmph-hmph... Very well! Just you wait, Philip! If you have the balls, just you stay
was putting on a brave
Aiden wanted to see how long he could keep that
The atmosphere was ice-cold.
the latter only had one
got into a huge argument with Philip over it. She wanted him to apologize, but he simply
do whatever Wynn asked,
up his mind. Aiden Grant and his family were done
was on the verge of tears
barged through the doors of Virtuous Court. All of them had tattoos, and their
really f*cking
a thug who was well-known
down there knew about Dan's temper and tendency for
who
he walked in, he brought his men to Aiden, roaring at the top of his lungs, "Yo, what's the rush, Mr.
Grant? Me
sneered coldly and pointed at Philip, "Why are you even asking? Can't you see I've been assaulted?
looked. Jabbing a finger at
thugs Dan had brought with him
looked out to
him. "Come on, Aiden, let's not do that. I apologize to you on Philip's behalf,
head. "I don't want to put you in a rough spot, Wynn, but
losing her mind now. Finally, she clenched her teeth and said, "Aiden, if you just let Philip go, I'll do
anything you ask me to. Just
he asked her
broke into a
he heard that. "There's no need for that, Wynn. Aiden Grant can't touch