

The First Heir 145

Chapter 145

At this time, Juan was in the private room. He held the phone in his hand with a cold expression on his face and said, "Make sure nothing goes wrong. Otherwise, you won't get a single cent!"

Juan had prepared for this very night for a long time.

He would not allow anything to go wrong.

He had to take Wynn away and get rid of Philip tonight!

"Mr. Parker, don't worry. With me, Al Hopper, everything will go smoothly."

Lewd laughter was soon heard from the phone.

Juan frowned and said coldly, "Just do your part and don't bother about anything else."

He did not like Al's tone.

The guy was famous for being a pervert, but Juan had to use him because of how reliable he was.

At this moment, the door to the private room was pushed open. Soon after, Philip and Wynn entered.

Juan quickly hung up the phone, stood up, and greeted them cheerfully, "Wynn, you're here."

When Juan saw Philip, the smile on his face froze. He said icily to Philip, "Philip, just take a seat anywhere. There's only the three of us here tonight."

Philip and Wynn took their seats and the atmosphere in the private room quickly became very awkward.

Juan poured wine for the two of them and said with a smile, "Ever since graduating from university, I think this is the first time we're having a meal together."

it has been three years. Yet, we can still sit

creatures; what Wynn said

He sat beside Wynn and crossed his arms calmly,

Juan had planned. Nevertheless, he did know that Juan was

let's have a toast." Juan held

Juan smiled and said, "Why, Philip, you can't

the table, and signaled

before raising his

around their time in college which was nostalgic

that someone was looking for Wynn in the main hall.

the room as well, claiming

Philip was left alone in
this time, a tall woman with big curls and high heels came into
obvious that
entered the room, she closed the door behind her, threw her handbag to the side, and approached the
the right room?" Philip
next gave Philip a foreboding that it was a
woman simply straddled Philip and kissed
Philip was dumbfounded.
the f*ck
him roughly. The woman was not pretentious. Instead, she got up, took a seat on
react, the door of the private room
sturdy and heavily-tattooed men rushed in and blocked all the
squinted and instantly realized
were disheveled as she started crying and sobbing, "Big