

## The First Heir 172

### Chapter 172

Wynn walked down from the top floor lifelessly and miserably. She could not stop the tears that were rolling down her cheeks.

Why? Why did Philip hide this from her?

She felt hurt and betrayal that she had never felt before.

Wynn started to question herself. Was she just one of Philip's toys?

She felt that Chloe was too domineering. She was not her opponent at all.

What should she do? How should she face this?

Wynn felt exhausted. She started walking with no destination in mind.

At this time, a group of people who looked like thugs began following behind her.

They had received the signal and been waiting on the first floor for a very long time. They looked at each other while rubbing their fists before heading over to Wynn quickly.

"Hey pretty lady, you're looking hot. Your skin is so fair and your legs are so slender. Daddy likes women like you. Why isn't there a man with you? Do you want to have a drink with me and the boys?"

"Why is a pretty lady like you crying? Who bullied you? Tell me and I'll kill him for you."

her. They were also trying to touch her and bring her to

furiously. However, they did not dare to say anything. These thugs were well-known for their trouble making in this area. They even

some who wanted to be the hero. They too

her and get out!" a

in the stomach. He said coldly, "Didn't you see us doing something important here? Where the f\*ck did you get the courage to pretend to be a hero? Do

in reality. He was sent flying after that kick.

happened, they

pretty lady. Let's go. Come and have fun with us." The leader of the thugs put his arm

turned around and yelled angrily, "Get lost! Don't touch me!" Her face was filled

her was no match for them. However, she would not allow them to tarnish her like this. She grabbed her bag and started swinging it randomly. She yelled, "Get lost! If you

Smack!

hit Doug's face. He was the leader of the

furious. He touched his face and shouted, "F\*ck

Slap!

a loud slap on Wynn's

all his might on this slap, making Wynn fall to the ground upon impact. She knocked her head on the wall and collapsed onto the

each

walked over to her and started struggling. "Don't come over!

the only one in Wynn's head now. How would she live if she was tarnished by these

being spineless and you expect him to save you? Where is he? Where