

The First Heir 181

Chapter 181

“What are you trying to do?” Philip’s face turned cold, and he started feeling anxious.

He knew about Giada’s methods. This woman would not hesitate to get rid of her rivals—including her own son.

When he was eight, she asked someone to run over him with a car.

There was only one reason. It was because she was afraid that he might be the obstacle in her process of taking over the Clarkes.

A tiger, though cruel, would not devour its cubs.

However, in Giada’s eyes, power was her only priority.

When Giada mentioned Philip’s marriage and his daughter, he started to panic.

This was also the main reason why Philip had not exposed his identity.

“Don’t worry, they’re the daughter-in-law and bloodline of the Clarkes. If you beg me, I’ll let them go.” Giada’s smile would give anyone a bone-piercing chill. It was extremely offensive.

“I’m warning you, don’t you dare touch Wynn and Mila. If not, I’ll make you regret this,” Philip said coldly.

Giada chuckled calmly. She took out two embroidered boxes from the drawer of the coffee table. They looked delicate. There were also shiny crown crests on the boxes. She smiled and said, “These are for Wynn and Mila. It’s a meeting gift from Aunt Giada.”

Philip’s face fell. He did not take the boxes. He just asked coldly, “Giada, I don’t know what you’re planning, but I can tell you confidently that they don’t know who I am. I am also warning you, if you dare to have any ideas toward Wynn and Mila, I won’t mind letting you try my methods!

“Also, I’m advising you to go back immediately. Riverdale is not a place where you should be,” Philip said.

to them yet. But remember, if you

I already have all kinds of plans to counter your attacks. If you don’t believe me, you can try. This is my last warning for you, if you dare to touch

...

Philip leave. She kept replaying what Philip said to

guy had grown up a

out that he had known about

hid that for so

Was this a Clarke?

finally grown his fangs. This lion that had

has his little ways. I underestimated him. I thought

got back to the hospital, he sat on the hospital bed and

Daddy won't let anyone hurt you,"

intertwined with the past of

was Old Master Yates'

to pick up Martha and her family at the

It was as if her face was covered by a layer

Tell them to hurry up,

dressed stylishly. She was like a modern woman from television. Her hair was curled, and she was wearing a very expensive outfit. She held the latest Gucci bag in her hand, and there was a pair of sunglasses on her face. She sat on the sofa in the living room

even take off her sunglasses despite

detest. The corner of her lips also curled in disdain. She murmured, "This place smells moldy. Old houses are indeed the

was walking over while holding a bowl of fruits.

a b*tch! She was just

ache all over if

outfit, she wondered how many men Samantha had slept with before scoring her current

your mother here?" Martha said with a forced smile on her