

## The First Heir 188

### Chapter 188

Everyone looked over in the direction of the voice.

Old Master Yates was staring at Philip. His face was icy. Anger rose from his body as he yelled, "Get out of the Yates Manor if you dare to hit him!"

At this moment, the outer courtyard was filled with people. They did not try to help. They did not even tell them to stop. They were just standing at one side while watching what was going on.

When they saw Old Master Yates, everyone stood at one side in fear. They all lowered their heads silently.

He was the head of the Yates. Who would dare to provoke him?

If they offended Old Master Yates, they should just get out of Riverdale.

Philip was done for!

Under everyone's respectful gazes, Old Master Yates approached the two men while his cane clacked on the floor loudly. He was radiating with anger. He lifted his cane and swung it at Philip's hand that was raised mid-air.

Smack!

Philip was in pain. His entire right arm was numb.

"You unbridled piece of trash! How dare you hit Eric! Is this your amazing son-in-law, Martha?" Old Master Yates glared at Martha who was standing behind him and shouted.

Martha was shaking all over from fear. She did not look at the old master directly.

No one would be able to handle the old master when he was mad.

Philip into

that he was in pain, the

scolded Martha, he turned around and glared at Philip. He roared, "Philip, so you're really looking down on the Yates, huh? How dare you start a fight at my party! Do you have any ounce of respect for

of trash start a fight

he

did he have to

and said coldly, "Old Master Yates, I'm here to celebrate your birthday with you. However, Eric kept provoking me to no end. He even insulted Wynn. You didn't even ask what

standing next to Philip. She was covered in

Eric behind him. He had a devious smirk on his face. After he noticed the old master looking at him, he lowered his head and pretended to be

Eric in front of so many

Of course not!

her

Yates. She was

Bob snorted. "Scatter!"

ended with

suffered a beating. His entire right arm was still numb even after sitting

was looking at him provokingly at one side.

Tears rolled down her cheek like a

fine, Wynnie. Don't cry," Philip

She glared at Philip angrily and said, "Can't you

and said, "I can endure it if Eric insulted me, but I can't let him bully you. The Yates is just a small family. They mean nothing to me. If they continue to go overboard, I

pinched the flesh between his waist. "Stop boasting. Your mom and dad only run restaurants. My

touched his nose and did not say

"Cough, cough!"

a few times. She walked over with some Yunnan Baiyao and looked at Philip coldly. "Can't you just sit here properly? Do you have to make everyone mad? You deserved