The First Heir 221

Chapter 221

Yolanda and Sadie quickly walked over to the pink Porsche.

The closer she got, the more shocked Yolanda became. That person looked too much like Philip even if it was just his side profile. He was also chatting and smoking with a tall, muscular man.

"Philip?" Yolanda called out.

The other party looked over. When he saw that it was Yolanda, he was taken aback. He asked, "Didn't you leave already?"

Philip felt helpless. He did not expect to run into Yolanda when he was smoking with Tiger.

Yolanda's eyes wandered around. She stared at Philip before gluing her eyes on Tiger.

This car must definitely belong to this man.

Could Philip be the owner of this Porsche?

Impossible!

Even a battery-operated bike would be too good for a man like this.

Yolanda grabbed Sadie's arm in the first instant and started to flirt with Tiger. "Hey hot stuff, is this car yours?"

Tiger looked at Yolanda and Sadie in confusion. These two women looked gorgeous, and their bodies were amazing as well.

He wanted to say no, but before Tiger could say anything, Philip said, "Yes."

said in agitation, "Who are

was being unreasonable and was acting from mercenary considerations. Philip knew this very well. He touched

rolled her eyes at him before proceeding to ask Tiger a lot of questions. She looked extremely

Philip said it was his car,

Tiger, do you know Philip?" Yolanda and Sadie were grabbing Tiger's arms from

timidly and said,

and Sadie looked at each

The boss of Arc de Triumph was his

started to think more of Philip. This guy was doing a good job of hiding his true

of his cigarette and said to Tiger.

started to panic. She ran forward and pulled Philip out. She scolded coldly, "Philip! What are you doing? How can

I think something's wrong with his

What did

asked, "Why

Why don't you take a look at yourself? Do you think you're all that because you have some performance shares in a stupid delivery company? That's Tiger's

in without even asking for permission first.

decided to make the passenger seat of this Porsche

pictures of the car to her WeChat moment to show

at Tiger. Tiger did not say anything before slapping Yolanda

Slap!

reverberated in the

slap me?" Yolanda was taken aback. The slap was so hard that Yolanda even spun a few times on the spot. Her ears started buzzing

up! You're asking for death!" Tiger

wailed, "Tiger, why did you hit me? I was just

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Tiger politely gestured to Philip to get into the car before glaring at Yolanda and Sadie. He said, "Go back and ask others about me, Tiger from Lord North Street. In the future, if you dare disrespect Mr. Clarke, don't blame me for not going easy on you!"

Yolanda and Sadie watched as Philip left in the stylish Porsche.

Yolanda was unconvinced. She snapped a picture of the car's number plate and asked angrily, "Sadie, do you believe that he's Philip's driver?"

Sadie was puzzled. She said, "I'm not sure. However, I've heard my ex-boyfriend talk about Tiger."

Yolanda blamed Philip for the slap. Furious, she sent the car plate to Joshua and said, "Josh, I saw Philip leave in this car. Check who the car belongs to for me."

Joshua had felt agitated throughout the entire night. When he received Yolanda's message, he became even angrier.

What? That useless bum Philip left in a Porsche 911?

Impossible!

Joshua replied immediately, "Alright, give me five minutes."

Five minutes later, Joshua found out that the car belonged to a young woman who was 20-years-old.

Consequently, Joshua called Yolanda and said sarcastically, "I'm going to die from laughter. That car belongs to a little girl. My guess is that she's a nouveau riche. Say, is Philip her sugar baby?"

When Yolanda heard that, her heart became filled with disdain and scorn for Philip.

а

How disgusting! he was and separate them. Additionally, she wanted Philip to leave some rich lady. How disgusting!" Yolanda berated as on the other side, Tiger brought Philip to the of Snow White was like porcelain. Moreover, her cheeks had some baby the story as he made a Philip and said like an adult, "Daddy, you're so childish. turned her head lot of time coaxing her afterward. Eventually, "They're from a beautiful Chloe Sommerset! a little longer, he left "Chloe, thank you for the dolls but please stop sending them. and straight it really your wife, or is it you who faked a smile on the to do? I advise you to go back to Capital said, "Philip, what kind of explanation can you give me? You're hiding it from your wife. Are you even Chloe was amused.

not understand; How had Philip who had been so fearless and arrogant back then become such a spineless

Chapter 223

Wynn glared angrily at Chloe who was sitting in front of her.

Wynn had not expected Chloe to be so unreasonable.

The latter had barged into her office with her bodyguards and asked them to restrain her arms.

Another two bodyguards stood outside the office as they blocked the entrance.

A lot of employees had gathered outside the door and were now anxiously watching what was happening.

Evidently, they had witnessed VP Johnston get slapped six times in the office by the woman.

Even the chairman, Derrick, had been stopped at the door, unable to enter the room.

It was not that he did not want to go in, but he truly could not afford to offend the woman inside the VP's office.

600 million bucks!

She had used 600 million bucks to buy the company in one go!

Derrick was now only the temporary chairman of the company, while Chloe was the real boss.

Chloe looked at the Patek Philippe watch on Wynn's wrist that had a crystal embedded in it and said nonchalantly, "Philip should be here in ten minutes."

"Philip?"

Wynn's eyes grew wide. She said in a low voice, "Miss Sommerset, why did you ask him to come? If you're looking to cause trouble, I'm the only one you should look for. You don't need to involve him."

her in such a state,

had happened to Yasmin

not compare to Chloe in terms of wealth. If Philip really ended up doing something

it's only right for me to punish you, b*tch. Philip deserves to be here to watch this. He has to witness this. If he can't give me an explanation, I wouldn't think

from the face of

from fear. Chloe's tone was

was she

"Wynn, if you don't want anything to happen to your daughter, I advise you to divorce Philip as soon as possible. I wouldn't want to see anything

It was a threat!

blatant one at

air around her. She looked extremely menacing. That was especially true for her eyes that

Wynn would not submit to her just like that. Not when

you dare touch

a sudden as she started to struggle with all her

feel pain as the two bodyguards in black that were holding her arms tightened their

cold. Furthermore, the aura she was exuding was rather terrifying; it was more than capable to make someone feel anxious. It could be said that

was a rock. The former was threatening someone who was much

Wynn looked into Chloe's eyes, her

VP's office had an extremely suffocating

who were watching

in her heart.; she somehow managed to

silently and stood up. She then approached Wynn from the front and slapped her.

heard that, she could feel her entire body explode

"Chloe, I'm advising you to leave now. Philip won't forgive

moment, the only thing Wynn could think of

"Wynn, you place too much importance on yourself. You might not know it, but you're only a dispensable item to Philip. You don't even know what Philip works as.

Chapter 224

Suddenly!

A roar came from the door!

"Stop it!"

Philip had arrived at the scene and could see what was happening. His eyes were bulging and it was as if they were going to pop out of their sockets!

'Damn you, Chloe. You're asking to die!'

'You're asking to die!'

Chloe turned around and saw Philip's bloodshot eyes. However, she did not stop. Instead, she swung her hand and slapped Wynn across the face. Additionally, Chloe had a smirk on her face.

In an instant, Philip was engulfed in rage.

Outside the door, the two bodyguards could be seen holding out their hands to block Philip.

Nevertheless, Philip kicked both of them and sent them flying.

Philip no longer had anything to hide.

He did not hold back and instead used the skills he had learned from Reed in the past.

Sommerset! You're digging your

he stood by the door, his hands balled up in fists. Philip had lost all rationality from rage, and his pupils

Wynn's face and her kneeling posture that was on the floor in

Bam!

and a

by Philip. They collapsed to the ground, and their bodies began to twitch. It was unknown if they were up and inhaled deeply.

she

dare she ask Wynn to

the line with

thanking me? I'm the one who made you remember your true nature." Chloe was not worried that Philip would hit her and

and his voice sounded like

Slap!

lifted his hand

fell onto the sofa immediately. Her eyes were filled with disbelief as she

not to provoke me, most importantly, not to harm Wynn. Why didn't

moment, every employee in the company

this Wynn's

Was he that savage?

Philip had turned into

so scary that it was 100 times, or even 10

and said

said, "Chloe, don't try to challenge me. The Sommersets are nothing to me! Don't forget who's the one who

Chapter 225

Philip knew what he had done at Beacon Pharmaceutical was overbearing and somewhat cruel.

It was only understandable that Wynn had become suspicious of him.

Should he tell her his true identity?

No.

Giada was already in Riverdale, and Philip did not know what that woman was planning.

She would not come to Riverdale without a reason. Hence, she had to be planning something.

He was restricting himself a lot by agreeing to that woman's conditions.

If Philip did not need to protect the people he loved by adhering to her conditions, he would have turned the world upside down already.

"Wynnie, do you really want to know?" Philip asked with a raised brow.

Wynn hesitated before nodding shortly after. "I want to know about your past. I have a feeling that you're not the Philip that I know. Did you used to be the way you were just now?"

Philip shook his head and lied as he said, "No no no, not at all."

If Wynn found out about those ridiculous and despotic things he had done in the past, there was a chance she would go insane.

After staying silent for a while and composing his thoughts, Philip said, "Chloe and I are from aristocratic families. A long time ago, there was a marriage contract between the two of us. However, I only saw her as my little sister. So, on the day of the engagement, I fought with my father and ran away from home. I wasn't expecting Chloe to resent me for seven whole years. Do women like holding grudges?"

telling the even give her a reason for Chloe. She her husband to have been such marriage for you, aren't they extra fond of Chloe? Would the tone of her voice Philip's parents would not recognize refused to recognize She was their granddaughter.

laughed and said, "What are you thinking about? Don't worry. You're my wife, and Mila is my daughter. They won't refuse to recognize you. If they really end up being unwilling to recognize you, whatever. As long as the three of us are together, we'll

was that simple

left his home seven years ago

easy. I just hope that Mila gets to live a better life. Even if my in-laws refuse to recognize me, it'll

was a

held her in his arms.

leaned against Philip's shoulder and begun daydreaming about meeting Philip's

to

only her work, she had to thrive for success. She had to make Philip's parents at least recognize

had to be loaded. Philip's parents had to have a

Chloe had been his

family background was superior. Additionally, she was pretty and strong. She was the perfect candidate as Philip's wife who was capable of helping him manage his

about it, she started

unaware of this as he asked happily, "Right, Wynnie, are you free tonight? I'll

and asked dumbfoundedly, "Yeah, what's

Chapter 226

When Martha got home, she was still in a fit of rage. Hence, she called Philip to come over.

She had to vent her anger.

Philip finally understood why she was so mad. It must have been because the Yates were aware of the thumb ring's value.

What should he do now?

Were they suspicious of his identity?

"Mom, what's going on? What do you mean 100 million?" Philip asked, pretending to be innocent.

Martha became even angrier when she saw Philip's face. She yelled, "You worthless bum! You don't know anything! Get out! Get out now! I get so angry when I look at you!"

"Okay."

His mother-in-law was still mad, so he did not want to stay there anymore either. Hence, Philip turned around to leave.

However, before Philip could leave, Martha shrieked bossily out of the blue, "Wait, come back!"

"Is there something else, mom?" Philip asked.

Martha pondered and asked, "You... Did you really get that thumb ring from an antique market?"

Martha still felt suspicious.

bought that painting for dad. What's wrong? Is it valuable?" Philip pretended

course! You bastard! It's not just valuable. When Mr. Field evaluated its worth, we found out that it costs 100 million bucks!

she collapsed

and grabbed Philip's hand. She said, "Come, take me to the same market. Let us buy a

understood what Martha was trying

think he

was just blind luck. I bought that

was so unpredictable. Did

with obtaining 100 million bucks. She said in dissatisfaction, "Are you going to

to say now? Was he turning a deaf

He was being truant!

conclusion that he did not have much of a choice. He nodded and said, "Alright, I'll come, but I don't have any

Martha heard him say he did not have any money, she took a step back. She looked

and said randomly, "Two to three thousand

Martha yelled. Clearly, the act of asking her for

that they indeed

mind. She took a few thousand bucks with

made an excuse that he had

the phone, Russell asked respectfully, "Hello,

bush. He said,

to buy some old things, Mr. Clarke? What

"It's n-nothing ... "

for the ordeal as he should not have revealed the true price

at the antique market. You can randomly choose one for us.

Chapter 227

Thirty million bucks?

Philip felt helpless.

He knew something would happen, but he was not expecting Martha to get herself into such big trouble.

"Alright, mom. I'll be there immediately. Please wait for me." After Philip said that, he hung up the phone and dashed to the scene.

When Philip arrived at the scene, he noticed that they were at a hundred-year-old shop. There was a crowd at the entrance. Some of the people there were waiting in line, trying to sell their old items while some of them were only there for the drama. Nonetheless, their heads could be seen bobbing up and down.

There was an argument taking place in the shop, and Philip could hear Martha's shrieks from outside the place.

When Philip entered the shop, he saw Martha accusing the shop owner of bullying his customers. She was talking so fast her saliva was flying all over the place. Additionally, she was accusing the owner of selling fake antiques and scamming people of their money. "I'm not paying! Why should I? What kind of blue and white porcelain vase is this? It's fake! You just want to scam a woman like me who doesn't know anything. I'm going to call the cops on you! What you're doing is extortion and blackmail!"

Martha was fuming. It was just a porcelain vase. How dare he ask her to pay thirty million bucks?

He had to be bullying her because she did not know anything. He only wanted to scam her.

However, Martha was feeling rather guilty as well. It was the man's shop and behind the owner were two muscular and tattooed men.

If Russell had not stopped them, Martha would not have had any say as well.

"Mom, what happened?" Philip squeezed through the crowd and asked curiously.

the tiny vase I accidentally knocked over. They want me to pay thirty million for it, but I don't care. You stay here and take care of this for me. I think it only has a value of a few hundred bucks. I still

Martha turned around

she did not run now, when would she get the

the floor and then at Russell. He asked, "Mr. Field, is

owner is a friend of mine. The vase is genuine and the price is just. It is indeed thirty million

as well. It was the shop's showcased item,

the moment she stepped foot into the shop. Additionally, Russel had never imagined that Martha would

Philip was a reasonable person, he poured out some tea from his dark-red enameled pot, took a sip, and said, "My friend, the blue and white porcelain vase is from the year when Emperor Yongle was in power. I wouldn't lie to you. It is indeed genuine

a huge price

it's fake! Your shop is scamming its customers! I've come across too many people like you who sell fake goods!

shop owner heard her words, he could no longer endure it, and

say that his

take such an

market,

pointed

old! We value trust in our industry. I've

down and took out his phone. He said, "Let just stop arguing about what happened. I'll just call the cops and let them handle

could not stay there any longer, so she said to Philip, "Philip, handle this. I'll... go home first. If

do was to

was thinking

However, could she?

fell to the ground in fear after she saw their muscles and terrifying expressions. Then, she started bawling and shouting, "Everyone, look! They're going to hit me! They're

else could she

Chapter 228

The shop owner could no longer take it. He looked at his subordinates and then slapped Martha across the face.

Immediately, Martha, who had been making threatening gestures and endless pesters, fell silent. Her eyes were filled with rage as she stared at Philip.

She did not dare attack the shop owner, so she ran over to Philip and started scratching him shrewishly. She yelled, "How did I get such a useless son-in-law like you? I was slapped and you're still standing here! You're just a spineless coward! I'm going to ask Wynn to divorce you!"

Philip felt rather helpless, but he did not want to argue about it with her. Hence, he turned around and said to the shop owner, "I'm sorry. We'll pay for it. Why don't we talk inside?"

The shop owner looked at Russell and nodded. "Alright, you're quite reasonable, kid."

After that, the few of them went back into the shop.

On the other hand, Martha continued to make a scene outside as she hurled extremely nasty comments, "Philip, if you intend to pay for the case, you should pay for it by yourself! This has nothing to do with me nor my family!"

However, when Martha saw the cold gazes of the two huge men, she became as timid as a mouse. Consequently, she lowered her head and stood in the corner as she glared at everyone in the room fiercely while mumbling curses.

Over on the other side, Philip followed the shop owner into a room located in the shop.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Clarke. It's all my fault, I'm responsible for this."

Russell apologized to Philip the moment they got into the room.

The shop owner was shocked by what he heard and asked curiously, "Mr. Field, what are you doing?"

Dang!

What was going on with Mr. Field? Why was he being so respectful toward the young man?

Mr. Clarke. I mentioned him

Clank!

owner's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately invited Philip to take a

tier nouveau riche who

white and blue porcelain vase was nothing

I'm so sorry. I didn't know who you were. Why don't we just disregard the payment for the white and blue porcelain vase? Let's treat it as a little something from

million is thirty million, and I'm not short of money. Give me your account later, I'll ask

at Russell and saw the latter nodding.

Philip and the other two

when she saw Philip unharmed. She asked, "You're

L

politely, "Please come back to our shop next time, Mr. Clarke. Let me escort you

his head and said, "No

that, they left

opportunity had finally presented itself, so she asked, "Philip, stop! Tell me honestly, do you have a secret

secret stash of

his head and smiled. "Mom, what are you talking

owner kept insisting that we pay him thirty million. How

there was a chance he had a

million

the white and blue porcelain vase was fake. It was a

owner did not want to

come up

"A hundred thousand?"

you get the hundred thousand bucks? You're still saying you don't have a secret stash of money! Tell me, where

to be

out where he got that

Chapter 229

Slap!

The slap stunned Martha who was arrogant and unreasonable.

Martha became as terrified as a dog. She hid behind Philip and held her face with her hand. She said through gritted teeth, "Who... Who are you? Why did you slap me? My son-in-law is here!"

What could she do? She could only rely on Philip at such a time.

"I heard that Philip's mother-in-law is famous for being unreasonable and bossy. Now that I've met you, I can confirm that your reputation is fully justified." Chloe snorted.

In Martha's eyes, Chloe was just an ordinary old woman. Thus, she did not need to take any action herself and someone else would handle her.

However, when Martha heard Chloe's words, she became furious. She was indeed unreasonable, but she was proud of that. She was able to enjoy quite a number of benefits because of her attitude.

Nonetheless, she did not feel as proud with Chloe saying it straight to her face.

"Even if that were the case, you can't slap someone willy-nilly."

Martha had lost her overbearing manner. She looked terrified.

Martha no longer looked like the person who had been targeting Philip maliciously.

Hence, it could be said that she was the type of person who would manipulate the weak and cower at the presence of the strong.

Chloe peered at Martha coldly but ignored her. She looked at Philip and said, "Philip, that slap was for you. You'll never be able to pay for what you did to me in this lifetime!"

Philip felt helpless. At the same time, he felt remorseful for what he had done to Chloe.

he would not let Chloe do

know how I am." Philip's face was dark, and his eyes said, "Remember, my name is Chloe Sommerset. I'm warning you, behave yourself. Don't cause Philip any that, Chloe turned around and walked away. Then, been lifted from her shoulders. Consequently, she Slap! nose and yelled, "What are you staring at? What were you doing just was seething. Her attitude was had lived for so long, and no one had How shameful! She was fuming! arrogantly, "Do you think you're so high up there just because you're rich? What kind of stupid car are you as a person. She dared not say anything in front of Chloe, and she only dared was dark. He had been slapped by Martha for no reason. However, he could not do anything know who have to explain as she rubbed her swollen face. Her expression was out of hand. How dare he get himself a mistress behind Wynn's а as he smiled Miss Sommerset who had given her and continue to Perhaps not. He would just let some The First Heir Chapter 230

Philip frowned at Aiden. The latter glared furiously at him and smirked. "You're even late at the simple request of delivering a painting. Aren't you just blatantly disrespecting Uncle Johnston?"

Slap! Charles had come over with an infuriated expression and slapped Philip hard across the face. He bellowed in anger, "Why do I have such a useless son-in-law like you? You're an embarrassment!"

This sudden slap stunned everyone inside the exhibition hall. However, there was not a trace of sympathy on these people's faces. Instead, it was filled with mockery.

Watching Charles hit Philip in front of so many people made Aiden ecstatic. Great slap! Trash like this should get slapped more often.

A biting chill flashed in Philip's eyes, but he quickly suppressed it. Lowering his head, Philip said, "I'm sorry, Dad. I was a little delayed on the way."

"Hmph!" Charles let out a cold snort. He took the painting, composed his emotions, then turned around smilingly to walk away. "Come, come, here's the authentic painting by Tang Bohu, the Companionship at the Spring Mountains."

in front of the battered Philip. He straightened his suit and said cheekily, "Philip, you have great tolerance. I don't know how garbage

a cold smile. "That has nothing to

kicked out of the Johnston house. By then, you'll only be a stray dog. I want to see just where your pathetic mug will end up when that happens!" Aiden

already followed Philip to the hall. That scene earlier made him flare up in anger as he watched. "Mr. Clarke, do you want me to teach that brat

"No need. This is my problem. You

this, they would have definitely been shocked beyond words. The mob king, Theo Zander, to be this respectful to a plain young man and even seemed to be a little frightened

a deep breath then stood in the corner of the exhibition hall, doing

older man's face made Philip a little worried on the inside. Would his

this painting is really great!

would be worth at least

I say it might

the painting as they