

The First Heir 261

Chapter 261

"There should be a billion bucks in that card," Philip said mildly, raising his brow as he wore a confident smile.

Wynn paused and stared at Phillip suspiciously, her heart pounding in her chest.

After that, though, she rolled her eyes at him again and pinched his waist, berating him, "You're pulling my leg again, aren't you? If you really have a billion, I'll have to serve you for the rest of my life."

Philip grinned at that and put his arm around Wynn's slender neck. "You said it, not me. Come on, let's make that an official contract."

Wynn batted his arm away and scolded him with a laugh, "Alright, alright. So you insist you have a billion? Sheesh, you don't have to tell me if you don't want to. But you're not handwaving this off today. I demand an explanation once we get back."

Wynn raised her brows and rolled her eyes at him.

She did not believe that he really was a billionaire. To her, it was just Philip's idea of a joke.

Even if he did tell her that his family ran Northern Sky West Restaurant, he probably was not wealthy to that extent.

Besides, he ran away from home, right? There was no way he would have that much money.

That was why Wynn did not take his words to heart. Nevertheless, she happily put the card away.

The card was Philip's contribution to the family. She had to take good care of it.

Philip shrugged. He told the truth sometimes, so why did no one believe him?

A few days passed without event. Over those days, Philip constantly stayed by Mila's side in the hospital.

the company, doubly so now that they

had been surprisingly quiet for those few days. Sometimes she would just randomly call Philip and try to convince

been baited by

truly only

now, so they were already putting the old house on the market.

villa now, so naturally she was over the

plenty

money, however, Martha naturally began

so casually dropped three million that day,

was self-aware enough to know that if Philip really wanted the three million back, she would not be able to hide it from

and Philip had not sought her out at all.

considering your temper, of course he wouldn't dare to ask you for the money back. I don't mean to insult you or anything, but the money is still Philip's, so you should return it to him. If you don't want to give it back, then you'd better treat him better from now

He knew what his

three million, no one was ever going to

was why he could not

like what she heard, and she immediately snapped back. "Hey, Charles, since when have you taken that good-for-nothing's side? All he did was give you a painting, do you have to change so much? Kissing up to him now, huh? If he's really all that, then he should buy me a

and she began acting up

and said, "You're being unreasonable. Whatever, I'm going to play chess with Reggie. You just keep on playing with your little calculator. Seriously, what if Philip divorces Wynn one day

that, Charles walked out of

a wake-up

Philip's, so what if he divorced Wynn and

the money part of their shared finances or his personal

had to make

gave Wynn a

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Wynn stood up. Wearing a white blazer, heels, a presentable black lace blouse, and white slacks, she walked out of the VP's office.

"Mindy, I'm going out for a bit. Call me if you need me," Wynn told her assistant, Mindy Scott.

"Sure thing, Wynn. Oh, do you want to take my car?" Mindy was always so cheerful and full of smiles. She was adorable.

Full of youth and vigor, she was.

"Alright." Wynn accepted Mindy's car keys and headed to the carpark alone.

She wanted to go to the bank and check how much money was in the card Philip gave her.

More than anything else, she was simply curious.

On the other end, Philip was just leaving a mall with a princess doll about half his height.

Mila had insisted on it.

As soon as he walked out of the door, though, he had barely taken a few steps before a flashy pink Porsche 911 swerved a beautiful 180 degrees and skidded to a halt right in front of Philip.

“F*ck!”

Philip resisted the urge to swear out loud. He walked around the car and tried to leave. This person was rich, after all. He should not provoke them.

However, the window on the pink Porsche wound down, revealing a young girl with long purple hair. She wore shades and had an eye-catching figure to go with it, looking just like one of those magical girls from TV.

the car.” The girl turned around

sweet, cute, and very

at himself and asking,

slender, fair legs with calf-high boots. For her top, she wore

lost, but he got into

main reason was because he recognized this car. It was the one Tiger Zander

Theo’s daughter, Melody,

That seemed about right.

this sexual harassment? She did just drag a man into her car in broad

roared to life,

long black dress and carrying a handbag walked out of the mall’s

looking in the direction the Porsche had left, perplexed. Inwardly, she muttered to herself, “That was Philip Clarke,

What was happening here?

actually got into that Porsche, and

Either Philip had a mistress, or he had a sugar

results of Joshua’s previous investigations were right on the

Philip Clarke was

the video she had filmed on her phone, Yolanda’s lips curved into a

‘You’re dead meat, Clarke!

wife Wynn finds out about this, you'll be in

'Take that, you sunuvab*tch!'

are you? Why aren't you at home? Your dad went out gambling again, and he lost several thousands, so they won't let him leave! Hurry up and transfer me some money, or

exasperatedly, "Stop calling me, Mom. Just let them

Smack!

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As soon as she sent the text, Philip, who was still sitting in the car anxiously, received it.

A glance told him that the sender was Yolanda.

He straight-up ignored it.

However, the messages kept coming in, pinging his phone over and over.

He had no choice, so he picked up his phone and glanced at it. "Sugar Daddy, I'm not a conman. I'm Yolanda Lee, and here's my ID and address. Please, lend me five thousand! It's an emergency! I'll definitely pay you back later!"

The message came with Yolanda's ID attached. It was a nice photo.

Philip thought it over and suddenly decided to teach this Yolanda a lesson. He replied, "Why should I lend you the money? What's in it for me?"

Yolanda was quite exhilarated to receive his reply, but when she saw the contents of the message, she fell silent.

After some hesitation, she bit her bright red lip and replied, "If you lend me the money, I'll keep you company for a week. Every night if you want me to, and you can do whatever you like. I'll return the money next month anyway."

Yolanda had no choice. Her heart was filled with rage right now, because she had not expected 'Filthy Rich Boss' to be that kind of man too.

The moment he saw her reply, Philip instantly asked for her nudes.

It was very low-brow, yes, but Philip wanted to find out just what Yolanda was thinking.

long while, but eventually

ladies' restroom and closed the door.

picture once he

Whoa, what the hell!

body was crazy

not expect that from Yolanda Lee! He

send it out, you

her photo, he asked

informing her of the

Ten thousand!

expect Sugar Daddy to be so

Sugar Daddy! I'll return the ten thousand as soon as I can! If you want my company any of these days, just call me.

that text and

Philip received that text, all he saw was the

so he naturally understood what she

did not have

F*ck me!

Yolanda sure was bold.

he hurriedly

not

a scum

he too was a victim

soon calmed himself down. He closed his eyes

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There was a generation gap between him and kids these days. He had no idea what they were thinking.

"Hey, hold up. Did I say you could leave?" Melody put her hands on her hips and pointed at Philip with a huff.

Philip had barely turned when a few young men and women poured out of the mansion. They were all dressed to the nines and clearly came from wealthy backgrounds.

When they saw Melody, all of them beamed and waved at her. "Hey, Melody! We were waiting for you. Where did you go? You said you went to pick up a friend, right? Where are they? Introduce them to us."

"Anyone the great Miss Zander calls a friend must be impressive indeed."

"He's not your boyfriend, is he? That would break poor Master Finn's heart."

They spoke over each other, their arms over each other's shoulders as they joked and laughed. They were the very picture of youthful energy.

Melody glared at the boy with the baseball cap and blonde close crop. She berated him, "Frederick Kelly, could you lay off it already? You always have the most to say."

The boy with the blonde close crop shrugged and stuck out his tongue, looking completely unaffected.

Next to him, there was a boy with a white shirt and two buttons undone to show how wild and free he was. He had slightly long, K-pop style silky hair. His features were well-defined, and he looked both handsome and energetic.

He also wore a pair of simple ankle-length black slacks. Anyone could tell at a glance that they were not cheap.

On his feet, he wore fashionable white sports shoes that emphasized his youthful vigor.

As for his watch, it was a Cartier worth several hundred thousand!

It had to be said that this young man was quite dashing, but it was also quite obvious that he came from money.

At the same time, he was staring at Melody, his love for her obvious in his eyes. With a smile, he said, "Welcome back, Mel. Where's your friend?"

not seem very confident when he was talking to Melody, so he quickly changed the
the rest of them finally

too shabbily. To these rich heirs and heiresses, he
member

saw that Melody was staring at him that they
seriously? Is he the

boy with the blonde close crop laughed out loud and walked around Philip a few times, saying, "Hey,
bro! Are you a garbage

as he said that, the others began

rich people these days like to act poor? It's a trend amongst them." One of the sexy-looking girls crossed
her arms in

and pointed at Philip condescendingly. "Him, rich?

look at Melody and asked with a

yourself to them. After that, we're going to Dragonstone Mountain

A race?

completely out of the loop. He said helplessly, "Sorry, but I have something to do, so I think I'll leave now. You guys

the matter with

Theo raised

All of a sudden!

yelled at Philip coldly from

could leave?" Finn barked at him,

not like the

Finn himself did not dare to treat Melody so nonchalantly. What

was asking

your attitude just now? Melody told you to introduce yourself, so how could you

Finn was so upset with Philip, and that was the fact that Melody had personally gone to pick him up.

Was there something between

Finn, Philip was now something of

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However, she waited forever without a result.

Wynn frowned and keyed in the PIN again, but nothing changed.

She could not do anything, so she called the security guard over and found out that the ATM was out of service and currently under maintenance.

"Thank you," Wynn told the guard politely and then walked toward the counter.

Just then, however, a familiar voice called out to Wynn from behind her.

"Wynn Johnston? Why are you here too?" Yolanda just happened to walk through the bank door at exactly that moment, and the first thing she saw was that familiar figure.

It was Wynn Johnston, huh?

The two of them exchanged a polite smile when they met, behaving exceptionally passionate with each other.

"Yolanda, right?" Wynn said with a smile, her gaze saying she only wished she could have reunited with her old friend sooner.

Back in college, Yolanda was her classmate and best friend.

After they graduated, though, the two of them fell out of touch.

It was not because Yolanda was especially heartless or anything. That was just how the world worked.

Everyone was busy with their own careers. Unlike those rich married ladies, they did not have the time to find a cafe, have some coffee, exchange gossip, or show off the newest make-up and bags.

Yolanda was happily hugging Wynn too, smiling so brightly. She looked completely unlike the power-hungry gold-digger she was earlier.

Yes, she was a classic two-faced b*tch.

three years. You've grown even prettier! Where's your

and saw that the latter was just as beautiful and elegant as ever. Yolanda was inevitably jealous, but she did

enquired about Philip was

been going very well these years, and that Wynn's marrying him was a huge

other, but she was already asking about Philip, and in a taunting tone

at the hospital

terrible, and they're always going behind their wives' backs to be with their mistresses. You gotta keep a good hold on Philip and make sure he doesn't sneak around. Yeah, he's not that

'sincerity', her eyes twitching as she constantly watched the

said, "Oh, I trust Philip.

sudden, she said, "Oh yeah, I suddenly remembered something. I saw Philip on the way here, but I don't know if I should tell you

suspiciously, "What's

out her phone, saying, "First of all, I didn't take this on purpose. I just happened to stumble across him,

video she had just secretly taken. While she played it, she even put on an act of indignation, saying,

"Look, Wynn! You didn't believe me, right? But see, all men these days are like this. If you don't watch him, he'll be playing around everywhere. Look at Philip! The

ask me,

let her voice trail

and furious to see the contents of

Philip, of course, but it was only natural that

video was very pretty and had a great body. She even hugged Philip's arm

Despite her anger, however...

her expression calm as she said, "Oh, that's my relative's kid. She has to

time, it was

knew about it? No way.” Yolanda did not believe that Wynn knew, so she guessed so, she could not see any rage or had her arms crossed in front of her chest. Watching Wynn’s back as she left, Yolanda muttered to about it. Getting possible, she wanted to left the bank without even checking the She was furious!

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Just then, the man in the white shirt, Finn suddenly pulled a large bouquet of red roses out of his trunk. In front of everyone else, he fell onto one knee before Melody, saying passionately, “Mel, I really like you. Will you be my girlfriend?”

The crowd went wild. Melody and her friends were not the only ones there, after all. This was a professional track, and there were at least a hundred people here, all of whom had rich parents.

“Say yes, say yes!”

Finn had clearly coordinated the chanting in advance.

Frederick and the others were especially fired up. In comparison, Philip had long since been left by the wayside.

That was perfectly fine by him, of course. He just wanted these dang kids to get their party over with and send him home.

Once he got back, he had to complain to Theo about the latter’s daughter. She needed a good re-education.

However, things did not turn out as planned.

Melody gave Finn a cold look and rejected him outright. “Sorry, Finn. I know you like me, but I don’t like you. Besides, I already have a boyfriend.”

With that, she turned and left. She pretended to take a call and beckoned Philip to get into the car. “Come on, let’s go.”

Philip was stunned speechless. Seriously, that was it?

So why the f*ck was he dragged over here?

To make the numbers?

That made no sense.

barked at him, “Come on! Why the hell are you just

Finn immediately stood in Melody's way. He grabbed her arm and asked coldly, "Don't play with
he said that, he even sneered and looked at Philip, pointing
filled

that things were going south for him. He had not expected something so damned cliché
and explain, but Melody broke free from Finn's grip and said, "That's right, he's my boyfriend.
Crap!

had broken out

Zander was clearly

she not have any other male friends? Did she have to get a
not totally her fault, though. It was Theo who praised Philip too much
of being her boyfriend. That was why she

her disappointment was immeasurable and she had no way

"Mel said it, but I really don't believe her. Look at you, dressed like a peasant! There's no way she'd fall
for you. Alright, tell me how much she paid you to put on this

Hahaha!

was a roar of

don't care if you believe

others had long since blocked the road leading away from the

me, you can leave whenever. If he loses, you have to agree to be my girlfriend. As for him, he has to
crawl

darkly, his gaze openly challenging them and his attitude

her a hard lesson!" Finn walked up to Philip and patted his shoulder, his eyes filled with

at Philip in content too.

all, they

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Philip's gaze fell upon the red Ferrari behind Finn!

If he gave that car to Wynn, she would not have to take public transport to work anymore. That would
save her so much effort.

With that thought in mind, Philip smiled with certainty.

However, the people around him looked at him as though he was a fool.

Did the guy hit his head on something?

“What did he just say? He wants to race Master Finn? And if he wins, he wants Master Finn to apologize and give him the car?”

“Well, damn! The guy’s got balls. Doesn’t he know who Master Finn is?”

“The provincial three-time champion!”

Many onlookers broke out laughing, jeering at Philip and feeling sorry for him.

The pauper really thought he could beat the prince.

Finn was scoffing heartlessly as well. He did not expect the friend Melody brought to be so unaware of his own capabilities. The man wanted a race with Finn?

That was suicidal!

“Haha, friend, I think you messed up there. If you’d just apologized like a good boy, I might have let you go. But what you just said got on my nerves.”

into a cold smile, his gaze arrogant. He poked Philip’s chest with a finger, saying fiercely, “What right do you

F*ck!

nerve of the

dare he issue Finn

to apologize and give

Was he an idiot?

see the world burn too. They stared at Philip maliciously and taunted him, “C’mon, buddy. No offense, but there has to be a limit to your jokes. Master Finn here is the provincial champion, and he’s joining an they spoke, Frederick and the others looked at the cold-faced Melody.

down

and he’s the record holder at this track too. There’s no one faster than him! You’re purposely getting me in trouble here, aren’t you?

now. She was now absolutely certain that her father

a man like that

praised him to

me. I don’t accept your terms. Bye,” Melody said to

were not going to let her go so easily. They simply blocked her way and forced

are you guys doing? Get out of my way!” Melody was very angry now, pouting her adorable little mouth. Her chest rose and fell as well, and she turned around to glare

against me, and since you said he’s your boyfriend, how could I

that, Finn turned around and looked at Philip with endless confidence. “How do you want to do

“Since you’re the record holder, let’s make it

Finn said with a laugh.

minutes and twenty-seven

of the

second-place time was more than a minute

was Finn’s

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It was quite the spectacle!

That was why Riverdale was especially busy that day.

The streets were filled with luxury cars, race cars, modified cars. They all surged down the roads, heading toward Dragonstone Mountain from all directions.

“Mommy, why are there so many fancy cars? Where are they going?”

Many children on the street were quite curious to see so many luxury cars driving past them.

The adults were even more lost. What was up with the streets today?

Was it a fancy car parade?

In the end, even the transport department got involved, going down to the streets to maintain the order.

There were simply too many luxury cars, each of them worth at least a million. There were even some that were worth tens of millions, like Aston Martins and Bugatti Veyrons!

They could not afford any incidents!

The streets were jam-packed!

All of these rich sons and daughters were stuck on the streets, slamming their steering wheels and cursing their heads off.

of normal cars all stayed far, far away from the wealthy drivers, putting at least

It was too worrying!

those cars,

here?" The captain of the transport team was stunned to hear that hundreds of fancy
against Finn was about to
track had been emptied out. Everyone stood at the stands, looking at the enormous digital
track was covered with cameras, and the
the track, Finn was done with his preparations. He wore a red racing suit, and before he got into his car,
there was even a sexy racecar model who presented him with some champagne in lieu of an
gave Philip the finger, saying with contempt, "Hope you don't lose too
he opened the car door and slipped
hand, Philip shrugged helplessly. He did not even have a
lend him one. They were embarrassing him
Master Finn when he doesn't
embarrassing! If I were him, I would have found a hole to hide in
anyone
and laughter did
reluctance, "Fine, you can take my car. Do you know how to drive it? Don't you dare crash it,
with Philip right now. He just had to insist on racing Finn. What if he lost? Still, she had no choice. She
was the one who brought
to drive your car. If I happen to crash it, I can't afford to pay you
the entire audience burst into
the side and pointed at an AE86, asking the man next to it, "Could you lend me
once. But be careful with it, this is an AE86, you know. The racing
said with a laugh, "Sure thing. If I crash it, I'll make sure

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The entire crowd nearly fell over from exasperation!
Philip Clarke really was here as a f*cking prank, right? He had to be!
Did he even know how to drive?
Melody's expression dropped a few more degrees. She was going to be utterly humiliated today.
Everyone snorted at the screen, feeling utterly exasperated with Philip.
"Go!"

On the track, the sexy racecar model brought down the red flag she was waving!

Finn's Ferrari was the first to roar to life. It zoomed right ahead, leaving Philip in its dust.

On the track, Philip's AE86 was still parked in its original position. No one knew what he was up to.

"What are you doing, Philip? Get moving!" Melody was beside herself with anxiety, so she grabbed the commentator's mic and roared at him.

Philip shrugged helplessly. "Sorry, I mistook the brake for the accelerator."

Pfft!

The audience burst into laughter!

Melody felt dizzy. She threw down the mic and sat back in her chair, pouting angrily and ignoring the happenings from now on.

So infuriating!

nothing but

in the control room

Finally, someone exclaimed,

he just do a wheelie

frowned deeply. She did not understand that at all, so she just glanced at the car from a distance. What she saw was Philip's AE86 trembling violently. The

the

digital screen outside played that very image live,

the race was even being streamed to

just happened felt their jaws hit

wheelie launch

actually did a wheelie launch

was a legend

was also

one person could ever

An unsurpassable legend!

champion

indisputable

and shocked. After that, their hearts turned to excitement

I haven't seen that
It has to be him,
hell is
racers and data analysts were all
screen, the man they had
earth was

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Chase raised his eyes to look at the screen, his excitement spilling into his expression. "That wheelie has the world record for the fastest launch, and only one person ever used it. The inventor of that move was the F1 champion for four terms running. They say he's the best racer the world has seen thus far, and some call him the international racing god. He set countless records in the racing scene that no one has managed to break to this day."

Shock washed over the audience's expression in waves as Chase explained.

In the end, they were almost numb to it all.

"Do you mean that mysterious international racing god, Uncle Chase? No way."

Frederick stood in the crowd, voicing his extreme doubts.

That had to be a lie!

Frederick was not the only one. Many others shared his suspicions.

That was insane.

Chase frowned deeply. He looked at the image on the screen, his eyes filled with confusion. "I don't know either. That mysterious racing god vanished seven years ago and was never seen again. Many people tried to look into him, but no one found any news of him."

Chase was very confused too. Why would such a mysterious legend appear at his humble little arena?

Besides, when he looked at the footage from inside that car, he found that the man looked utterly plain and normal.

The only thing that piqued Chase's interest was how that man treated racing even more flippantly than a child would.

On the screen, Philip looked utterly at ease, as though this was not a race at all.

When Frederick and the others saw his attitude, they snorted and said, "I think you must be mistaken, Uncle Chase. How could he be that international racing god? He probably just learned the technique in secret or something. It's not impossible."

Chase nodded and took a sip of his coffee. He simply sat down, paying rapt attention to the live footage.

lips curved into a slightly crafty smile

gazes turned back to the two men on the

been way in the lead the entire time,

challenge him! What a piece of

his rearview mirror,

the f*ck? Was he actually catching

slammed the accelerator and

Finn immediately left Philip's AE86 in

track, everyone cheered Finn

being streamed live to

lot of hearts ablaze. Many people

world-class start that had not been seen

who the

later, though, Philip was still far behind

gradually began to doubt their suspicions. Did

those of an amateur. There were barely

He shook his head and got up, preparing

have

yelled, "The hairpin

the five consecutive hairpins were

After all, when a car took the five consecutive hairpins, it would have to alternate

a stretch like that, a moment's slip could

would slow down at the hairpin turns, simply drifting sideways to

took time, but it

could not even manage to drift past a

analysts, "Check Finn's

hurriedly

telling Finn across the intercom, "Master Finn, we'll be checking your timing

“Sure,” Finn replied confidently.