

The First Heir 271

The First Heir

Chapter 271

On the screen, the black 86 had its tires in the gutter by the side. The car slanted, the tires rapidly spinning against the road. The friction resulted in plumes of white smoke, and the tires began to shriek as well!

It took him slightly over two seconds!

The car did not slow down at all!

It simply lurched forth and left Finn's Ferrari far behind!

The whole action was quick and elegant!

The cheers were abruptly silenced!

Everyone was stunned speechless!

Even the racecar girls who did not understand such things were clapping their hands to their mouths and gasping out loud!

What was that just now?

They had not even seen it clearly!

Was that still racing?

Finn was completely floored. He had been overtaken!

In fact, he could not even tell how Philip did it!

F*ck!

In his fury, Finn slammed the accelerator, trying his best to catch up!

However, after Finn personally witnessed how Philip traversed the next four hairpins, there was nothing but shock left in his heart!

He had lost!

down at all across

Was he a demon?

gutter run!

analysts

stunned. He jumped up from his seat, his expression looking overwhelmed as he

ignored everyone and ran right out of the control room to

them ran out and
through the entire city, and hundreds
before, but they had never seen such an impressive way
a sight to
a motherf*cking racing
was no doubt about
of luxury cars on the
to go to Dragonstone Mountain and meet that legendary
the black AE86 rapidly zoomed past the finish
and twenty-eight
absolutely shattered
new record was born,
Everyone lost their minds!
to show respect
got out of the car, the man who had lent him the car was already running at him excitedly. Admiration
written all over his face, he said, "Bro, big bro! Please give me your autograph! You can have the
was far more important for them to get
around him, leaving
to him as well and immediately pounced at him. She hugged Philip and showed off to
she said that, she even gave Frederick and the
had complexions the color of pig liver.
eating
supposed

The First Heir

Chapter 272

Philip turned and spared Chase Fisher a glance before he replied, "If you'd excuse me, I'm running
against time. My wife's waiting for me at the hospital."

Pfft!

Everyone else fainted again!

This dude was unnecessarily pretentious!

How could he just brush Chase Fisher off like he was nothing?

Did he not know who Chase Fisher was?

He was the vice president of the National Association Of Car Racing!

He was one of the country's best racers too!

Yet to Philip Clarke, racing was just a game to play.

'If you like it, you can have it.'

Everyone might throttle him should they know of Philip's current thoughts.

Being a racer was the dream career of many young males!

Instead of being irked by Philip's attitude, Chase smiled even friendlier at him. "Should you have any free time in the future, Mr. Clarke, you're always welcome to drop by. This is my name card."

Not rejecting him this time, Philip took the card from Chase and stuffed it into the pocket of his pants. Then, he turned to holler at Melody, "Bye."

Melody's eyes sparkled as she pondered over the love-hate feelings she had for Philip.

love with how

out from the

why her father kept praising how different and special he was as well

despite being a man of such caliber, why did he

envious gaze of everyone else, Philip drove

watching Philip drive away did

ask Chase, "Who's that,

had yet to be acquainted with Philip's true identity, but he found himself completely impressed by

the skills of

he seem so common,

his shoulder. "You're curious, aren't you? That's too bad then, since I'd like to know too. It has been seven years of a mystery, but all I can say is that this is no ordinary man. You'd do well to study from him if you have the chance. Who knows, you might even learn a skill or two. If so, the victory's basically yours in the

silhouette of the car as it drove down the mountain, he muttered to himself,

far as I'm

but shake his head. He was
why would he ever
face of the earth for seven years after
mind. He was going to
Philip's point of view. After leaving Melody Zander, he drove his way to the
out of the car with
was not free, so it fell on Philip to spend time with
elated. She made grabby hands at the figurine but instead of giving in, Philip held it just out of reach and
placed it somewhere else before turning to her. "This'll be Mommy for now, Mila. On days that she's too
busy with work, this princess here will watch over
hospital bed and nodded, a
a peck on her forehead before walking out of the
park, he was met with the sight of quite a few
he could actually recognize two of
and Jane
'Seriously, both of you...'

The First Heir

Chapter 273

Yolanda and her friends watched as Philip walked toward the red Ferrari, the condescending distaste for him thickening in their gazes.

Even after having scolded him angrily, Yolanda stomped forward and gripped onto Philip whose hand was rummaging for the car key. She reprimanded again, "Isn't this enough? Stop pretending already! What, do you need the few of us to shriek and fawn over you for you to stop?"

'Seriously this man... He's going all out just to look cool.

'How could such a nice car even belong to a worthless wretch like him?

'At least take a look at yourself first!'

Philip frowned at the motion. "What now? This is my car."

With a mere sentence, he managed to offend all four girls at the same time.

Jane's laughter could be seen in the curve of her eyebrows even though her hand was held over her mouth. She mocked him sarcastically. "Look at him, still pretending to be all high and mighty. I can never understand why some people find the need to pretend to be some big shot they're not. Hilarious."

The gazes of the other two girls also shone with a hint of scorn as they glanced at Philip.

Yolanda out-right laughed tauntingly as she patted Philip's shoulder in mock consolation. "I know life isn't the best for you now, Philip. But there's no need to embarrass yourself like this."

With that, Yolanda led her group of friends away.

Philip, staring at their retreating backs in disbelief, fetched out the car key for the Ferrari and sighed a breath of exasperation.

'Yolanda Lee, you're really going to turn against me like this?

this is how you repay me? No thanks,

I'm not in the mood to

to drive

Ferrari. He would say he won it in a bet. Should Wynn not

Philip received an unexpected

had his regrets when it

he did not

the call, the line drifted in the light laughter of Howard Lowe. "You free tonight, Philip? Come

evident in

on the other hand, frowned deeply. 'Howard and Ruby are

come to you."

Ruby Ford at that moment, for this friend

a woman Ruby Ford was, who knew what

between Ruby Ford and Howard Lowe was one he would never agree with. He had to come up with a plan

high-end place with a good atmosphere. Tonight, at seven o'clock, don't be late. Oh, and remember to bring

Howard as excited was

with Ruby for four long years, today was finally the day they

"Okay."

phone. He was sitting in

Philip came to the closest gift shop. He had to

small thank you gift for the help

would not

as he ended the call

arms, she had an intellectual vibe to her. She walked up to Howard in struts,

The First Heir

Chapter 274

Of course, she showed up. Today was her sister's engagement party after all. She had arrived after buttering herself up to the nines.

What for, you ask?

To meet more boys, what else?

"How's your boyfriend, Sis? I've only met him a handful of times. What does his family do?"

Isabelle spoke, turning to look at Ruby who was evidently more interested in the contents of her phone than their conversation.

Ruby smiled. "Nothing special. He treats me well though, so I thought it's best that we get engaged first. That way, at least Mom and Dad will stop nagging, you know?"

A quick flash of disappointment shone in Isabelle's eyes. She had assumed that her future brother-in-law would be the scion of the rich. Who would have thought he was from a normal family?

'Has my arrogant sister changed her taste in men?

'So, she prefers the honest kind now?'

Ruby's WeChat with Mr. Wade was filled with flirtatious messages of all sorts. They had already picked a time to meet as well. She would join him at nine o'clock.

Satisfied, she placed her phone down and began to chat with both her male and female best friends that she invited over.

"Guys, I have something to tell you. It's f*cking hilarious."

Taking out her phone, Ruby pulled up a video she had previously taken for everyone else to see.

Everyone present were young teens who lived for gossip, so it was expected that everyone's attention was piqued the moment she said she had something funny to tell.

how Howard has a best friend named Philip Clark? You should know him, Isabelle, he's the guy who bought 100 BMWs from the shop the other

"Yeah, I remember.

the chair as she spoke,

A few of them widened their eyes in

and sent the video she had recorded of Philip's conflict with someone in the Northern Sky Western Restaurant. With a face full of jeer, she told them, "I've sent it to you. Basically, some bastard touched his wife, so he decided to pretend like he was the shit and fought with the restaurant's manager. I don't know about the rest, but it wasn't pretty from what my friend told me. Only after his wife slept with the guy did the matter come to

but its general idea was clear. The fact that he was alive today

had absolutely no evidence. Sure, there was

the perfect

pissed with Philip for a very long time, even

was the kind who would invoke envy in every woman, and Ruby was more than happy to ruin her in such a public setting with a made-up tale. The

bring Philip over today, right? Then let this be a

This was Ruby's revenge.

Philip Clarke in front

that, she sent an image of Wynn to the group chat as

Everyone was shocked.

were filled with envy. A few of them were even pleased to

to be paired with a good-for-nothing husband. What a pity, having to climb into bed

envious of that man. Oh, to be joined in bed with a

excuse of

the last time he came to our Harley-Davidson showroom and asked for 100 Harleys, it was absolutely hilarious! I threw the poor f*cker out." Isabelle added more fuel

brilliantly. "Didn't you say he'll bring over a few friends? Who's

"Are there handsome boys?"

girls began to

then, Howard pushed open the doors to the private room. Sitting down, he loped his arms around Ruby and gave her

the other hand, pushed him away with a glare. "What're you

Ruby would disrespect Howard in front of

Chapter 275

"Philip Clarke!"

Everyone froze the moment they saw Philip enter the private room.

“Holy f*ck! That’s Philip Clarke?”

There was a strange glint in everyone’s eyes as they scrutinized him all over.

Who would have thought they would meet him today?

Philip was confused as well. Something was off about the atmosphere ever since he stepped foot into the room, especially as he glossed over the strange look in everybody’s eyes.

They were filled with unadulterated insult and contempt.

“Isn’t your boyfriend’s friend a little too shoddy, Ruby? What he wears is even more miserable than your future husband.”

Isabelle began to taunt.

Anger rose the moment she laid her eyes on Philip’s poker face.

Not only had she lost her dignity at the BMW motorcycle showroom last time, but it even cost her her job as well.

This was an act of revenge she had to take!

She would make him pay, and if squishing him like a bug under her foot was what needed to be done, she would. Even if it was the last thing she did!

Howard’s expression turned awkward as well. He had only met Ruby’s sister a couple of times, and since they had yet to have any in-depth conversations, he did not know what kind of a person she was.

Howard knew. She was of

who

She was Ruby’s sister

turn to look at Philip with the

He was frowning as he had not expected to meet Isabelle here of all places. Under Howard’s motion, he took the seat beside

makeup with a portable mirror and said abruptly, “Why do

and stood up. “Now that everyone’s

and drank their

and promised to return soon on the pretense that she had something to do. She then left the room

and followed Ruby out as

now alone in the private room to deal with

I heard you went to Isabelle’s shop to buy 100 Harleys?” started a small

gaze to Isabelle who was sitting quietly with
along the line of threatening. "Oh? F*cker thinks he's tough. I'm asking you
Someone was pissed.
dare this Philip Clarke ignore
looking down
girl next to him. Her entire face was caked with makeup, and she was chubby. Her face looked like that
of a pig. Sitting there,
you'd excuse me, I'm going
no mood to deal with the lot of them, so he turned to
condescending snorts
was thinking, marrying such a piece of
come back. Knowing that I'm eating
taunting tone and mocking words of the people in
fetched a cigarette to smoke in the bathroom. He no longer
was nowhere to

Chapter 276

In the elevator, Ruby had also recognized both Howard and Philip.
Without an ounce of regret, her first response was to frown disgustedly and glare at the duo.
Then, right before Howard's eyes, she pecked the middle-aged man on his cheek and neck.
She even went as far as to humor the man by clinging on to him.
Time froze.

The elevator doors closed.

Philip sighed hopelessly and walked forward to pat the shocked Howard on his shoulder. "I've been trying to tell you. Ruby..."

Howard interrupted before Philip could finish talking. With a forced smile and tears that threatened to spill from his eyes, he said, "Come on, let's go. It's time to eat. Ruby just went to buy something. She'll be back in a while."

Philip was stunned. 'Howard really doesn't plan to admit it, does he?'

Having said that, Howard turned to leave.

Philip's expression hardened as he watched Howard's retreating figure. He roared, "Dude! How the f*ck long more are you going to lie to yourself? That over there was Ruby Ford! The woman you've loved for four long years! The woman who has only seen you as a wallet and nothing else!"

"Stop!"

Howard turned around and glowered at Philip with reddened eyes. "It wasn't her! It wasn't!"

Right at that moment, the doors to the elevator opened again and out walked Ruby.

Philip to glare at Howard with both her hands crossed before her chest. "You saw

in his eyes, Howard brought his entire face into a smile. "What are you talking about? Where did you go? I thought you said you went to buy something?"

Smack!

a slap to his cheek, Ruby stared disdainfully at Howard. "It's over, Howard Lowe. I've had enough, tone completely disregarding

on, Ruby. It's not funny. We're getting engaged today. My parents are

was the woman he

never

you have money? Or do you have

from her purse. Lighting it, she took a long drag and flicked her hair to reveal her sculptured features. With a slim and slender finger, she poked disdainfully at Howard's

were horrible

spread like wildfire within

hell, Ruby

you even say something

spent four years taking care of you. How can

okay? I know you're angry about what happened today. I'm sorry, please don't break up with me, please. My parents took a six-hour train just to be here today. They really

box to reveal a small diamond ring. "Ruby, I got this for you. I know the diamond's small, but I promise I'll work harder and change it to a bigger one soon. The passbook holds all my savings, so there's around 300,000 bucks in there. It should be

the interests of

come out of the private room

step out as they feasted their eyes

between them that Howard

Just another dumb*ss.

“Haha.”

Chapter 277

The entire restaurant fell into silence at Philip’s question.

Everyone was confused.

‘Such a bold claim.

‘Hundreds of millions worth of assets?

‘Doesn’t he only have 300,000 bucks? That was merely a small diamond ring too.

‘But he’s suddenly rich now that his girlfriend is breaking up with him?’

Ruby smirked tauntingly as she turned to Philip. “Come again? He’s nothing but a piece of trash, just like you. Hundreds of millions worth of assets? Who are you kidding?”

‘Even at this point, he opts to butt in instead of pulling Howard away?

‘Hundreds of millions worth of assets?

‘What a joke.’

Ruby had been with Howard for four years. If anyone, she would know best about his financial condition, no?

The fat greasy man by Ruby’s side also began to make relentless fun of the duo before him. “Who’s this f*cker? Do you know him, Ruby dear?”

The man had never seen someone as shameless as Philip.

The man was not alone in his opinion. In fact, everyone else spectating, mostly the friends Ruby had brought over, were making fun of him as well.

“Holy sh*t! What a disgusting f*cker.”

Howard. First, he gets

Though they do say birds of a

around them began to

tears streamed freely from Howard’s eyes as he clenched the passbook tightly in

he turned to Philip with his head still held down.

stay in this place of heart-wrenching memories

we're not going. We can't possibly leave quietly after being insulted like that! We're not going anywhere until

not stand by Ruby and her

had more

was flushed as he tugged Philip toward the

pretending to be rich in front of me? You know what, if you f*ckers end up having

of rage cackled within Howard, but he knew that he was no match

chosen a rich man over himself, someone in a completely different

"Forget it."

not forget

fat man. "Those are your words, not

helping him out? Why don't you take a good look at yourself first? On what basis is your arrogance on?"

The middle-aged man did not

f*cking

'Brainless idiot.'

dialed for George by

line answered George courteously, "What are your orders,

before him and

a f*cking hitman to get rid of me?" Condescendence dripped from the corners of the fat man's

Deaton's arm, Ruby stared at Philip with equal amounts of hatred in her eyes. "What the hell, Philip Clarke. Just bring your

then, Isabelle decided to step out and walked to her sister's side. Pointing a finger at Philip, she exclaimed, "Exactly! Remember that time you came

all sorts

The First Heir

Chapter 278

Everyone fetched for their phones immediately even though most of them were aware that the phone ringing was not their own.

Staring at Deaton, Philip motioned with a jerk of his chin. "It's yours."

Stunned, Deaton reached for his pockets to realize it was indeed his phone. Most importantly, it was from his company's secretary.

Had he not already established that they were not to disturb him today?

Deaton frowned. Having no idea what the meaning behind the call was, he picked it up with a smile. "Right in time. A call from my company's secretary. I'll get to ask if my assets have been..."

Before he could finish speaking, his ear was met with the anxious voice of his sexy female secretary.

"Mr. Wade, something has happened! Our company's been bought and transferred to someone else's name."

Stunned, cold sweat began to form on Deaton's forehead. "What?"

He was shocked. The unease in his chest caused his entire body to shiver in fear as he stared at Philip.

"Mr. Wade, all your holdings have been transferred to someone else! As of right now, you've gone bankrupt!" the female secretary worriedly exclaimed.

Bang!

Deaton paled as he felt his brain crash. His legs gave out as he landed butt-first on the floor.

That was an appalling sight.

Ruby was especially agitated. Quickly reaching to pull Deaton up, she exclaimed in a spoiled tone, "Mr. Wade! What's wrong? What happened?"

With his face seemingly drained of blood, Deaton sat dejectedly on the floor.

'Bankrupt?

'He had gone bankrupt!

'No way!

with a roar, "Who? Under whose name

on the other end of the

'Well, f*ck!

'He was completely screwed!'

from Deaton's eyes upon hearing Howard's name.

Bang!

a grasp over what was going on, they found Deaton kneeling before Philip,

Everyone was dazed.

What was happening?

not believe her eyes as she tugged at Deaton.

Slap!

furious slap landed on Ruby's
way as he raged. "F*ck you! You screwed me over, b*tch! All my holdings have
She felt wronged. Cradling her cheek, her eyes were
You're joking
the f*ck is Deaton doing? Why is he
Howard the next second and begged on his knees. "Mr. Howard, please! Please, let me go! I'm sorry, I
should never have gone after
just transfer
was not someone
only
shock dawning on all of their
Ruby, who looked as if
been transferred,
of millions worth
means Howard Lowe is a
'No way!
call from Philip
be some kind of mistake! It's not funny to joke
else watching could not believe their eyes too, opting to understand it as some large-scale
to arrest Deaton. "Deaton Wade, we have reason to believe that you have resorted to illegal
they watched
Holy sh*t!

Chapter 279

Giada Wallis!

'She has found Wynn and Mila, but what does she want?'

Philip felt his eyebrow twitch as his expression shed its warmth. Anxiously, he uttered out, "I'll be there soon!"

Philip had no time to explain and quickly hailed a taxi to the hospital.

Having just drunk, he could not drive.

Philip reached the hospital within ten minutes and quickly alighted the car, dashing toward Mila's hospital room.

Pushing open the door, he was met with the scene of Wynn speaking happily to a graceful woman. The duo was shrouded by an indescribable air of harmony.

"Philip, You're back." Wynn stood from where she previously sat and greeted him with a warm smile.

Opposite her was Giada Wallis.

Donned in an expensive set of clothing and an aura of nobility that one could only be born with, she gave off the royal vibe fit for a queen merely by sitting there.

Despite being over 40 years of age, this was a woman with the beauty of a 20-year-old lady. The small quirk on the corner of her lips and the warmth of her eyes made it difficult for people not to trust her.

woman with the appearance of an angel and who concealed the deviousness and slyness

from Wynn to Mila who had long fallen asleep on the hospital

gently. Warmth shone from her face, and it was reminiscent of spring breezes. "Not going to introduce me,

turned to Giada. "That's my wife, Wynn Johnston.

over to Wynn to whisper in her ear, "Take care of Mila,

Giada,

Then, he walked away.

to bid Wynn farewell before she turned to look at Mila on the bed. "I'll see you guys again next time.

Millie is a very cute girl, and I hope she spends every day being the happiest little princess in the

a section of her hair behind

elegant

the hospital's

people, thanks to the eight bodyguards

before a window and watched the scenery outside with his hands in

him, Giada took small steps to reach where he stood and smiled. "Your father wishes for your return. He doesn't have much

knew how to use it, a complete opposite from the one

lips drew into a smile, but unlike the last,

was running out of

an unidentifiable glint

and Mila?” Philip turned around

The First Heir

Chapter 280

Giada smiled right as Philip was about to leave. “Aren’t you curious about what Wynn Johnston and I were talking about, Philip?”

The temperature of the room seemed to drop significantly with that one sentence.

Furious, Philip turned to punch Giada.

Unfortunately, all eight of her bodyguards formed a wall between them.

“Move!”

Philip roared, flames of fury burning in his eyes.

Yet the eight bodyguards only averted their gaze downward, not moving an inch.

Giada was who they took orders from.

Philip might be the Clarke’s young master, but he was not the man of the house. As such, he had no right to give orders.

“I apologize, Young Master, but we have our orders,” said the head of the bodyguards.

Philip frowned and kicked the man. “F*ck you!”

Giada smiled. Putting on her pair of sunglasses, she left with her bodyguards behind her.

Standing by the window of the resting area, Philip watched as Giada got into a Rolls-Royce at the entrance. With three black Mercedes-Benz S-Class sedans both in front and behind, all seven vehicles left the hospital.

Wallis, a woman whose

what happened was Giada’s version of a

As long as he had yet to take full control over the

“Philip? What’s wrong?”

With both her arms crossed in front of her, she strolled

replied with a smile, “Nothing. Did Mila make a fuss

he motioned to return to the

against Philip’s shoulders before he could walk past. With glimmering eyes, she asked, “Who’s Giada

couple stared at one another as Philip searched for his

reply, "Wynn, to tell you the truth, she's a relative of mine. She came over to Riverdale for business, and having heard about my situation, she probably

she searched Philip's eyes for any traces of a lie. Satisfied, she let

okay? It's going to be alright." Philip caressed her cheek before turning

the resting area's

the quaintly designed name card from her pocket to examine. Made of gold, the back of the card had a cloud design engraved on it and

card was not something one would find

had told her too that if she was open to answering any questions she had on Philip, all she needed to do

confused. Philip was

Wynn returned

was doomed to be a

laid back to back on the other hospital bed in the

received a call from Howard the next day with the

am I Philip? Someone told me this morning that I've

of the room only to see Wynn getting ready in the bathroom

door for her, he walked out of the hospital