

The First Heir 681

Chapter 681

Philip touched his nose as he smiled and said, "Stop fooling around. If I'm really that rich young master, would I allow my wife to suffer this much?"

Wynn's pretty brows frowned slightly. She pursed her lips, looked at Philip, and said, "Really? You're not lying to me?"

Yes, he was.

However, Philip would never admit it.

He had his plan. Milanelson Angel Investment Group was not only formed to invest in Beacon but more importantly, it was to attract the attention of some people behind the scenes.

For instance, Giada and Juan.

Once these people found out the existence of Milanelson, how could they just sit around and not approach them for cooperation?

Especially Giada... Would she not want to take a bite of such a big cake?

After accompanying Wynn for a while, Philip left.

Today, Cynthia had made a special appointment with him.

It was about Beacon's new medicine.

Moonstar Café.

her mouth curved upward slightly when she saw Philip's

politely.

up for

Philip was surprised.

had never seen Melody dressed up like this before. She was so charming down to her bones that

a bad

quite elegantly today. She took a sip of tea and said, "Why? I can't

He looked at the two beautiful women across from him and said, "Just tell me what you want. If you just want me to look at two beautiful women, I don't mind spending

her eyes at his words and replied, "What, we can't look for you without a

a sip of coffee and said nonchalantly, "I'm very busy. My wife's still in the hospital. Just say what you need to

with a pout and said, "I'm not saying it anymore. You can go if you

The atmosphere became awkward.

Could he not tell that she

she was dressed

woman would only doll herself

and said, "Ah, what's going on with you two? Are you enemies? Why would you squabble as soon enough to want to remind him. Just look at him, looking

his face, and said, "Okay, fine. I'm wrong, okay? Miss

with

have you considered the matter I discussed with you last time?

The First Heir

Chapter 682

Philip immediately responded, "According to what you're saying, the Larson family can get through the local market? You must know that this new drug developed by my wife's company has unlimited prospects in the future. I'm not familiar with the Larson family, but you're telling me to cooperate with you just like this? It's too hasty."

As soon as his words fell, Cynthia's eyes brightened. She stared fixedly at Philip and said, "As long as Beacon has the intention, we can discuss anything. I might as well tell you, although the Larson family is not as important in the local market as before, we have the absolute right to speak abroad! In the foreign pharmaceutical industry, the Larson family definitely has enough weight. As long as Beacon and the Larson family reach an agreement and the new drug is promoted abroad, the future profits can be this number."

Cynthia held up one finger.

"One hundred billion?" Philip said.

Melody coughed in fright at this number.

One hundred billion?!

Were these two people talking about business or bragging?

The company of Philip's wife was so amazing? What new medicine?

Cynthia shook her head and said slowly, "Our conservative estimation... Trillions of market profits."

A trillion!

Melody spluttered, staring at them with wide eyes. She felt as if she was looking at a pair of lunatics.

"Cynthia, do you have a fever?"

Melody touched Cynthia's forehead.

her eyes at Melody and continued to look at Philip before saying seriously,
moment before he replied, "Well, I can consider it,
Represent the Larson family?
at Philip, not knowing what the other party
do you want?" Cynthia
with the Larson family in Fernvale. How about that?" Philip grinned as he
discuss
Cynthia relented and walked to the side to make a
bunch of men rushed into
"Ah!"
her phone crashing to
group of men who suddenly broke in were
quickly hid behind Philip in
they came for Philip. The leader was a bald man with a white tiger
the restaurant were
people and asked with a smile,
said dully, "You still have the mood to talk about this?
his head in uncertainty and watched as the bald man
wanted to have a good dinner, talk about business, and
at the skinny Philip and the two great beauties next to him. His eyes suddenly gleamed with a trace of
evil desire. Pointing at Philip's nose, he
said, "I am,

Chapter 683

"You! Scoundrel! How dare you..."

Cynthia was furious. She grabbed Philip's arm tightly, afraid that he would sell her out.

As she said that, she looked at the greasy-faced bald man and cursed coldly, "Shameless! Believe it or not, I'll call the police! You're so ugly that you can only sleep with Madame Mary!"

"What are you saying! B*tch, it's your honor that our boss has taken a fancy to you!"

"Ignorant fool! Believe it or not, I'll strip you naked and throw you into the street!"

For a while, the thugs behind the bald men shouted and scared Cynthia to tears. She quickly hid behind Philip once more.

The bald man waved his hand, chastised them, and looked at Philip before saying, "So, how about it?"

Melody watched Philip's reaction right from the start, especially when she saw Cynthia hiding behind Philip like a dainty woman. She felt that her worldview had been shattered!

Her best friend was a black belt in Taekwondo!

How could the Larson family produce a weak woman?

Melody thought that she must be blind. She finally realized that women were terrifying creatures.

Cynthia noticed Melody looking at her strangely. She pouted and glared at her, indicating that she should not be nosy.

eat steak every day from now on.

doesn't sound good at all! Why don't you take

He said coldly, "Don't think too highly of

scoffed. "Brat, in that case, don't blame me for being ruthless! Someone has paid for your life. If you don't

his lips and felt a headache coming. Why did some people always talk so much nonsense and had to pull said, "What if

Bang!

it at Philip's head and said viciously, "You don't agree? Then my boys behind me will take action! Come on, break the brat's limbs and throw him out. As for the girls, strip them naked and put them in the private for some fun before we throw

Melody and Cynthia, ordering,

bald man cheered, eagerly moving toward Philip

Melody and hid in the

with cold eyes. Raising his hand, he grabbed a knife from the table and thrust it

Blood splattered!

about to punch him, but he did not expect

are you still standing around?

out, the bald man suddenly exploded in anger. He picked up the red wine

of wind approaching his head. He did not even think about

instant, the bald man got kicked, flew out, and hit the table behind

on the ground. He could only
in at once and teach him
people punched and

Chapter 684

Bang!

Argh!

With a scream, the bald man fell to the ground while holding his bloody head!

“Trying to escape? You think it’s going to be that easy?”

Philip tapped his hands, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and walked over.

Melody and Cynthia also followed, the latter even kicking the bald man a few times while cursing,
“Shameless! Someone like you wants to sleep with me? I’ll kill you!”

Philip smiled helplessly, looked at the horrified bald man on the ground, and said coldly, “Brother, you really can’t withstand a beating. Weren’t you very arrogant just now? Why are you acting like a cowardly turtle now?”

At this moment, the bald man was holding his bloody head in one hand, his face completely covered with blood. He slowly moved his butt to the door. If he knew the person he was after was so fierce, he would never have provoked Philip! It was a brainless act!

Philip’s expression gradually cooled down. Staring at the bald man, he asked, “Start talking. Who sent you here? Don’t try to lie to me. Otherwise, you’ll die even more miserably!”

Without waiting for the bald man’s reaction, Philip went up and kicked him on the chest. With the sound of cracking bones, his ribs were broken, causing him to roll on the ground in pain!

to scare the other party into answering

“Argh!”

man screamed like a pig, the pain distorting his face. “I...

bald man was really scared. This man was too terrifying, and his methods were

glanced at him coldly, waiting for

person. We just received a message. Whoever can mutilate

frowned. A mysterious

“Get lost!” Philip snorted.

okay! Thank you for

the restaurant. If he were given another

now,” Philip said coldly as

“Philip,

turned back and asked with a frown, “What else

rolled her eyes and said, “The cooperation

“I told you. We can discuss it.

Philip waved his hand and disappeared after stepping out of the

At this moment, an old man walked out of the

Cynthia saw him, she quickly composed herself and asked casually,

The First Heir

Chapter 685

Philip did not have time to think about it and hailed a cab to hurry back to the villa.

She was Wynn’s mother, after all. If anything really happened to her, it would be difficult for him to explain.

The cab headed directly toward First Palace. Before he even entered the door, he could already hear Martha’s wails.

“Ah, I can’t live like this anymore. I don’t want to live anymore!”

Martha was in the hall right now, clamoring to hang herself. Even she did not know what her own objective was.

Charles tried to persuade her on the side to no avail.

When Martha Yates went crazy, she was the shrew among shrews.

“What are you doing? Why are you suddenly trying to kill yourself?”

Charles looked at Martha while keeping an eye on the door, feeling relieved when Philip finally returned.

“Philip, please persuade your mother. She’s trying to kill herself and I can’t do anything about it,” Charles quickly called out to Philip.

Philip put his hands into his pants pocket. He could tell at one glance. Were these two people performing a skit?

Hehe.

the door and looked indifferently at the crying Martha. The latter wailed about hanging herself

stop her, she immediately wailed and sobbed. “Charles, I’ve let you down. I’ve let Wynn down. I’ll kill already a white cloth hanging in the hall. She climbed onto the chair, yanked her

Was this not an act? Why was she really doing
want to
anxious, worried that something might
the white cloth in her hand. She was crying while
anymore. Just let me die,” Martha
try to stop you. I’ll give you ten minutes. Once you’re
Martha and Charles were stunned
Very well.

rock and a hard

Bam!

and ran into the bedroom in a huff. She did not

It was so embarrassing.

red while staring at Philip. He then said helplessly, “Philip, don’t blame your mother. She knows her
mistake. Just give her

Hehe.

said, “If she’s really repentant, it’s not impossible for me to forgive her. However, Charles Johnston, tell
your wife, if I ever find out that she’s up to her tricks again, I’ll come after her with all her wrongdoings.
At that time, I’ll directly send her

his things. He was going to head out to the hospital to take care of

the bedroom, listening to the movement outside with her ears

to?” Martha muttered, feeling

Chapter 686

“Damn... B*stard! Let go of me! I’ll call the police! Ah! Help!”

Chloe was very drunk and could not even stand firmly on her feet, but she at least remained awake. She
shouted angrily, but how could a weak woman like her be a match for a few hooligans?

“Haha, don’t be anxious. We’ll bring you out for a few more drinks. I know a place where we can enjoy
ourselves!”

However, as soon as his fat hand reached out, a heavy kick landed on his back. He was slammed into the
corner of the bar counter, screaming as blood gushed out of his head!

Holding his head, the fat man got up from the ground and looked at Philip who was standing behind him
nonchalantly. He roared, “Where did this brat come from? Are you tired of living?”

“I’ll give you ten seconds to get the hell out of here!”

Philip was obviously very angry, especially when he saw them molesting Chloe. Anger brewed in his heart!

was his ex-fiancée after all, so how could he allow her to

f*ck did you say? You want us to get

a towel from somewhere and covered his bloody head. Then, he

recognize him! He

men surrounded Philip with sneers on

There are still guys playing hero nowadays.

Bang!

Philip with clenched fists, but in the next instant,

How could

on the ground in

how the other party made his move and his men were already down, lying on

Don’t come near

big head and big ears was like a

The First Heir

Chapter 687

Long before Philip even arrived, all the previous customers who were drinking and dancing had run away, leaving a few bartenders left in the huge bar.

Philip glanced at the few figures that just arrived and could not help but sneer. Then, he simply sat on the sofa while resting his head against the cushion, ready to watch a good show.

The group of people that rushed here for reinforcements saw Philip sitting on the sofa. Their bad temper from before quickly dispersed as they turned to look at the fat man.

That guy saw Ray coming, so he ran over immediately before pointing at Philip and shouting, “Ray, you’re finally here. I was hit by that brat over there. He even hurt many of my boys. Get rid of him quickly!”

Ray heard his words and noticed the look in Philip’s eyes.

Smack!

Before the fat man even finished speaking, Ray went up and slapped him viciously on the face until that man was dizzy!

“Boss... Ray, why’d you hit me for? I’m Fat Bill! He hit us...”

His face was full of grievances, no idea what Ray was up to.

Smack!

As a result, another slap landed on his face!

matter how stupid he was, he realized what was going on. His head was still

and

doesn’t understand the rules and doesn’t know you. That... If you want to vent your anger, feel

he knelt on the ground and started sobbing. “Mr. Philip, please have

started slapping himself as he

the bald guy who got into trouble with Philip when he had dinner with

said, “It looks like the lesson

words. He could not wait to tear the fat man apart with his bare hands. Why did he provoke this

quickly smiled fawningly, “Oh no, you must be

the flattering look on Ray’s face

offended

knelt and begged, “Mr. Philip, I’m wrong. I’m blind and ignorant. I shouldn’t have laid my hands on your woman. I

“Spare you?”

“Didn’t you say that you want to

I was talking nonsense just now.

many people. What else don’t you dare to do?” Philip sneered. Then, he looked at Ray who stood aside

and said, “You, beat him until his mother can’t recognize him. If you hit him too lightly, I’ll hit you until your mother

in fright at

another word, he kicked the fat man on the shoulder with a curse. After that, he squatted down, grabbed hold of

head. It was true that even his mother might not recognize him if

The First Heir

Chapter 688

Philip simply took Chloe to a nearby one-star hotel. He opened the door and put Chloe on the bed, but this woman had thrown up quite a lot along the way. Both she and Philip were dirty all over.

Philip looked around, turned his head, and wanted to leave. After all, he could not take care of others.

Moreover, there should be a distance between a man and a woman.

Even if she was his ex-fiancée, they should not stay in the same room.

However, Chloe was obviously drunk and had vomited all over her body.

Despite that, he restrained himself. He was not a monk! He could not do that!

He put her on the bed and placed the quilt over her. Philip sat on the side of the bed and looked at her for a while, finding that Chloe was really beautiful from this angle!

For an inexplicable reason, tears rolled down from the corner of Chloe's eyes while she was asleep. Philip's heart suddenly ached when he noticed it.

lass must be troubled by something.

the

headache over this

next morning, Philip received a call from Chloe. She told him to prepare for a banquet in the

It was about Beacon.

phone, Philip wanted to ask about last night, but Chloe immediately hung up as if last night's events never

Chloe up

Philip's hesitant expression and asked, "What's wrong, Philip? Did

said, "Wynnie, Chloe called me and told me

go if you want to. After all, it's not easy to end your

before he said,

merely smiling faintly. She lay on the bed

at Wynn's

for me. I'll handle my relationship with Chloe

seven o'clock in the evening, all kinds of luxury cars were parked outside a luxurious villa—Maserati, Porsche, Bentley, Ferrari, and so on.

Chapter 689

Philip frowned, stared at Chloe, and remained silent for a long time before he said, "No."

Frowning, Chloe turned around and ignored Philip, walking into the villa by herself.

He was still pretending at this moment?

Very well, then. She would see how long he could carry on the act.

Seeing that Chloe had lost her temper, Philip touched his nose in embarrassment before following her. She was the one who asked him to attend the banquet with her, but now she made it seem like he had done something wrong.

In the luxurious villa, many long tables were laid out with food and drinks served on top of them. Beautiful waitresses in uniform were walking around while dozens of young men and women were full of smiles and chattering with one another, each holding a wine glass.

This was a private banquet, hence the people invited were all well-known rich second-generation entrepreneurs from the East Business District.

They were not here simply to eat, drink, and have fun but to talk about business and make friends to broaden their connections.

He really could not understand why Chloe wanted him to attend this banquet.

Philip walked in one after another, but no one noticed Philip behind

lot of beautiful women in the hall, but

because there

was already used to this situation. She looked exactly like a snow queen but with a smile on her face. She greeted everyone

and amiable appearance, Philip even doubted whether she had a double

walked to one side, and

an uncultured

eating and drinking casually, she scrutinized Philip's clothes again while

was just eating a few snacks. Was that

you talking about

Philip while she placed another hand on her hip. She cursed, "Who are you calling 'Madam'? Are

22?

F*ck!

This fat and

not be bothered to explain. He

never win a fight against

The First Heir

Chapter 690

However, he had no other choice. He turned around and said to the young waiter, "Hurry up and apologize."

With tears welling up in his eyes, the young waiter gritted his teeth and said, "Manager, I just looked at her once. Why right does she have to hit me? I won't apologize!"

The woman frowned and said, "Excuse me? Did I allow you to look at me? You're nothing but a lowly waiter. Who do you think you are? So what if I hit you? You're poor, dirty, and perverted. No wonder you can only hide in a dark corner and peep! Pah!"

The service manager frowned and said coldly to John, "John, hurry up and apologize. Otherwise, I have to let you go. I don't need an employee like you here."

The young waiter's eyes turned red immediately. He bit his lip and glared at the coquettish woman viciously.

After a long while, he still forced out the sentence, "Madam, I... I'm sorry. I apologize for my behavior just now. I hope you can forgive me."

The woman sneered and mocked, "Forgive you? Why don't you take a good look at yourself? You're not worthy!"

Initially, he wanted to help, but he

might help him out, but since the other

head helplessly and watched as the young waiter was

this woman was after him. She was arrogantly cursing people one second before, but the next second, she was smiling like an innocent maiden.

out her hand,

her and ignored that tender

an attitude! I won't pretend anymore. Mr. Parker told me to give you a word. If you know what's good for

same time, he looked at the woman while pinching his chin.

was right.

it! I have

sat down on the ground, displayed a shy and scared look, and screamed, "Argh! Save

screams instantly attracted the attention of many people. Everyone looked

aback for a moment. He did not expect this woman to act so impulsively and