

The First Heir 701

Chapter 701

"Is what? Do you know him?"

Martha interrupted as she stared fixedly at Philip.

Philip was taken aback. He saw that Wynn was also staring at him and explained, "Uh, yes, you can put it that way."

"Really? Why do I doubt that? He's a rich young man with hundreds of billions worth of personal assets. You know someone like that?"

Martha looked at Philip dubiously, her eyes betraying her contempt.

This Philip started to become arrogant just because his family had some money.

"I heard that someone's family seems to be bankrupt," Martha added. She met Juan a couple of days ago for a meal. At the dinner table, Juan told her that the Clarke family used to be very rich, but now they were bankrupt, so he was still a useless wretch.

Therefore, Martha started to swagger around again.

If not for her mistake last time, she would never have tolerated Philip for so long.

How could a bankrupt wretch have the right to become her son-in-law?

That was Martha's thoughts right now.

helplessly. Where did she

did she forget the pain once her

said, "Mom, what are

of Philip now, so she decided to ignore him and continued

did not continue his

Philip received a personal invitation

to the meeting place with Cynthia, only to realize

Cynthia

actually holding the meeting in

and could not help feeling a bit embarrassed

the door opened and Cynthia appeared before Philip's

dazzled by the scene in front of

F*ck!

nose was going to

a flushed complexion. She blinked her pair of alluring eyes

it was difficult not

Perfect!

her admiringly, then glanced around the room before asking,

and pursed her lips. There was a hint of seduction in her

Vixen!

was

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“What are you thinking?” Cynthia said while smiling alluringly. She turned and went in while swaying her full figure.

Philip stood awkwardly behind the door before pretending to cough a few times and followed.

Cynthia tilted her head and wiped her wet hair with a towel as she walked. She said, “Come here and have a seat. Why are you so nervous?”

Her voice was sweet and soft with a tinge of coyness in her tone. Philip’s body went taut when he heard it.

Following Cynthia, Philip sat down on the sofa in the living room of the suite.

She walked to the coffee table and asked with a smile, “Tea or coffee? Or do you prefer red wine instead?”

Wow, Cynthia was acting strange tonight!

Philip frowned as he looked at her, wondering what tricks this woman had up her sleeves.

With that thought in his mind, Philip shook his head and said, “Cynthia, why are you doing this in the middle of the night? Let’s just discuss business if there’s anything to discuss. I still have to go home after this. Besides, if my wife finds out about this, I might get into trouble later.”

There was a hint of vexation on her face. “Philip, are you in such a hurry to leave? Don’t you notice something different about me?”

look was

Little minx!

to forgo his composure, pinched his chin, and glanced at Cynthia. After a moment, he said, “I did notice. Your

Huh?

Scoundrel!

flushed red and rolled

awkward. Cynthia could not withstand it, so she poured two glasses of red

sat together, shoulder to shoulder. They were no more than

smell the fragrance wafting from Cynthia. This was a

held the wine glass and

he put down the glass, he

him to the point of

He laughed as he said, "Cynthia Larson, what exactly are you doing? We don't need

eyes were dim with a hint

had suddenly received instructions from her grandfather to try and bring Philip

was why Cynthia tried the beauty entrapment method to see if she could get him on her

the opponent's self-discipline was

said in dissatisfaction,

at her behavior. She was acting unlike the Cynthia he knew before. He could not help but feel she was a little

the hell are you doing?"

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Chapter 703

Philip laughed faintly and said, "Don't tell me that you like me and are totally obsessed with me. Otherwise, I really can't understand what's the meaning behind all of your actions tonight."

Cynthia glared at him angrily before kicking him in the knee, saying, "Damn you. I won't like you even though you don't look too bad..."

In the end, Cynthia blushed visibly and her voice became soft.

Huh?

What was this situation? This woman would not like him, right?

"Ah, it's all because of what you did. I forgot what I wanted to say now."

Cynthia glared at Philip.

He pillowed his head on his arms and said maliciously, "I didn't do you."

Cynthia frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

When she heard him cough awkwardly, she finally realized what he meant. She immediately blushed like a red apple and glared at Philip angrily. "Scoundrel! Pervert!"

anything else? If not, I'd better go now. After all, it's not good for a man and a woman to stay in the same

hurry? Our discussion

said, "Regarding the cooperation with Beacon, I've reported

daylight robbery! Although you and I are friends, business is business. 90:10, my wife gets 90!" Philip said coldly. This Larson family

Larson

result of Philip's investigation

almost monopolized the entire foreign

"You..." Cynthia was dumbfounded!

our only relationship?" Cynthia said sadly while making an exaggerated act of wiping her tears. Her eyes had

be purer?" Philip asked

difficult to

friends with her, but

try my best to negotiate for that," Cynthia

I don't think there's any point in continuing our discussion. Although I'm not very good at doing business, I do know that the future value of Beacon's new drug is unimaginable! 90:10 is already given to you on account of our friendship. Otherwise, I'll never work with the Larson family at all," Philip said, looking as if he

you have other connections for foreign markets? Other than the Larson family, no one else would dare to

started to get

met

be the case. Do you still want to

had lost his patience

ask for further

Chapter 704

Suddenly, at the window, a flash of light hit Philip's eyes.

Huh?

Philip's heart suddenly tightened as his gaze became extremely sharp and filled with a piercing chill. He stared straight at the large French window that reflected himself and Cynthia!

Abruptly, Philip chuckled and said, "I think you should come into my arms because something unexpected may happen next."

Startled, Cynthia's face started burning in panic. She immediately scolded in shame, "Scoundrel! What are you saying?! How can you do this?! What about Wynn?!"

Before she could finish her words, Philip suddenly pulled her into his arms!

"You... B*stard! How dare you molest me?!"

Although Cynthia shouted indecent assaults on her lips, her heart thumped rapidly and she kept pulling herself closer into Philip's arms!

Could it be that this man had finally come to his senses?

Philip's intensity was so strong that it made Cynthia's heart thud, but before she finished scolding, the French window shattered with a loud bang!

three men in black night suits and various weapons jumped

screamed in fright. She had never

Hostile intruders!

people's black clothes gave off a killing

by breaking the window and jumping into the suite, it was obvious that these people came prepared

Philip's expression quickly turned

arms. It was not likely

Who could it be?

"They, they..."

flustered as she grabbed Philip's

said, "Don't be scared. I'll

this time, Philip still had

him and faced

not

waist, leaped out like a cheetah, and thrust it at

"Ah!"

and quickly closed her eyes, not daring to watch what

him was so shocked. The dagger that was aimed at Philip's that moment, he actually saw the threat of death in Philip's killer in the base and very few

Chapter 705

Cynthia stared at Philip in bewilderment, not understanding what he meant.

At that moment, Rick rushed over, raised his leg, and kicked Philip's side fiercely!

Bam!

The person who wanted to sneakily attack was kicked directly in the chest by Rick and flew out like a cannonball, hitting the coffee table by the sofa!

Everything happened in a blink of an eye. The remaining two assassins quickly sieged Philip and Rick!

Both of them held double sabers and were ready to attack Rick, giving him no chance to survive at all!

With a firm resolve in Rick's eyes and his movements lightning fast, he raised his hand to grab one guy's arms before snapping it broken with a loud crack!

The other person saw the opportunity and pierced Rick's neck with two sabers!

With less than a body's distance from Rick, ordinary people would hardly be able to escape and could only die!

However, at the critical moment, Rick turned his body and flipped behind that person before raising his hand for a punch!

Bam!

His fist directly punched the man's waist!

Several cracking sounds were heard.

Four or five ribs broke instantly!

The man leaned on his side, spat a mouthful of blood, and staggered a few steps before falling to the ground. His entire body was struggling like a fish out of water!

more blood flowed from his

and at the same time

short moment, all three killers were defeated in this

take care of three killers easily.

over, clutched Philip's arm tightly, and asked

at Cynthia's chest as a reminder, but she merely glared

sipped on
and cursed, "Get lost. You're
three people on the ground. One of them
heard Philip's words, they stopped groaning and got up from the ground while enduring the severe pain.
One of them
drooping arms were broken and he had lost all ability
We won't betray our employer. Just do it!" the
Death warrior.
the mission failed, they must never reveal
He was worlds apart from the intelligence
thought that sending the three of them would suffice, but now it seemed that they had made a mistake
and it was a huge
received the wrong
such a powerful bodyguard beside
already discerned everything
you to answer my questions honestly," Philip sneered,
and be done with it!"
back and tell the person behind the scenes that if he dares to send someone over again, I don't mind
letting him disappear from
Disappear!
who were still conscious instantly felt strong confidence and killing intent from that man across from
their spines
Make the boss disappear?
in the entire Orienta would dare to say

Chapter 706

"Argh! I'll talk! I'll tell you! Please spare me!"

The man had torn his mask to pieces and scratched his face until it was bloody. It was truly a horrifying sight to the eyes.

Philip was pleased. It seemed that this pill was quite effective. He said, "Prepare more for future use."

"One million each," Rick said solemnly.

Philip's face turned dark. This brat must have been too poor in his past life!

"The Beauty Killers! The Beauty Killers sent us!"

The man was enduring great pain to squeeze this sentence from his throat, then he cried and begged Philip to let him go.

Philip's expression sank as his brows furrowed!

The Beauty Killers?

He turned to Rick and asked, "Can you check?"

Rick's face also changed as he said, "No need for that. I know this group."

Philip snorted, looked at the other guy, and said, "If you don't want this to continue, go back and tell your boss not to cause any more trouble for me. Otherwise, I have 100 ways to make all of you disappear from this world!"

I'll bring your words back

his eyes full of fear—Especially when he watched his companion scratching himself to men

Philip turned to Rick and asked, "Have I offended the Beauty at the hospital the other day, Margot Pearson, belongs to Margot Pearson?"

to

Interesting.

chin and pondered slightly before walking straight out of the

and in the living room, he saw Martha

that Philip was back, Martha pretended to

turned

Charles' arm and said while winking, "So? Are you going to talk

moment before he replied, "I'll go. You sit here quietly and don't cause

and shouted upstairs, "Philip, can you come down

arms crossed and looked at Charles. He also glanced at Martha who was sitting cross-legged on the sofa

like this Philip. Just don't take this matter to heart after I say it. Your mother and I are wondering if we should get a different babysitter for Mila. Anne only knows how

frowned, looked at Martha, and asked,

nanny you hired. She only plays with Mila all day long. You'd better change to another one. I happen to know that your aunt's daughter has just graduated

the aunt's family had begged her

to do was

the one who hired

these words

Chapter 707

Philip had never heard of such an illogical request.

Smack!

He raised his hand, slapped her, and scolded sternly, "Martha Yates, have you forgotten your promise? Are you up to your tricks again?"

The slap was so loud and clear that Martha was immediately stunned.

She was originally angry, but now, she had come back to her senses.

However, she was still dissatisfied and cursed adamantly, "Philip, why'd you hit me? I'm your mother-in-law! I just fired someone, so what? I don't like Anne Foster! If she's here, then I'll go!"

With that said, Martha covered her face and sat angrily on the sofa.

Philip was too audacious!

No, he was getting more and more audacious!

If this continued, she would lose her position in this family.

She must think of a way to suppress him!

"Fine, you can get lost then!" Philip said coldly, not to be outdone at all.

"You! You're going to be the death of me! I must tell Wynn! You must get a divorce!"

Charles, and cursed, "Charles, what are you standing there for? Didn't you see that your son-in-law hit me? Are you still a

in a dilemma and kept signaling to Martha with his eyes. "Don't say anymore. We won't change the nanny in

heard this, she suddenly became

but her husband was

going to live

said just now. You're going to turn around

and

at Martha and warned, "Martha Yates, don't say I didn't give you a chance. I can forget what happened today, but you must get Anne back.

and she

wanted to kick her

Atrocious!

What right do you have to drive

persuasion and shoved the

turned around and stared at Martha with a faint chill in his eyes. He said, "Because I

words, Martha was speechless and

Let's try to get Anne back tomorrow. If Philip really gets angry, neither of

going! What is he showing off for? He just has a few dollars in his pocket. He still looks as trashy as

living room and sulked

from the hospital, he saw Martha sitting

he asked

coldly as she continued to watch TV and munched

to her, and asked coldly, "You

courting death. She

leaving has nothing to do with

Chapter 708

However, the only response she got was a kick!

Philip kicked Martha cruelly until she stumbled. Then, he shouted grimly, "Martha Yates, don't think too highly of yourself! You're not worth anything in my eyes!"

Martha got a fright. She did not expect Philip to make a move.

She was both frightened and resentful as she cursed, "You dare to hit me? I'll report you!"

Smack!

Her response was another slap, and another seven or eight slaps in a row!

Philip went straight up to her, pulled Martha's hair, and dragged her outside the villa as if he was dragging a dead dog, saying, "You still have 50 minutes. I hope you know what to do. If I don't see Anne Foster back by then, we'll settle all your past mistakes in one go!"

Frost!

Wrath!

Martha truly felt the changes in Philip at this moment.

She was scared and felt guilty, so she begged for mercy, “Don’t hit me anymore. I’ll go. I’ll go now.”

up with her face flushed. She stood up shakily and

an hour later, Martha, with her face full of bruises, got Anne to

“Mr. Philip.”

obviously injured and she dared not look

at her and immediately understood what happened. He glared at Martha and

right now. She cowered away and glanced furtively around before explaining, “I... I

“Apologize,” Philip said stoically.

want me to apologize to

Martha heard this, she sprang up like a hissy

as she saw Philip’s cold gaze, she relented and quickly bowed to apologize to Anne, “I... I’m

Martha was still unwilling

was such a person—Competitive, reluctant to

a villain through and

just wait! She would make

apologizing, Martha turned around

her, turned to Anne, and

yesterday. She even had to listen to Martha’s words that were full of insults. As a result, she lost her temper and

went out and found her old friends to complain

was a text message from Cynthia asking him out for

to Anne before he

bar was a good place. Every sleepless night, countless young men and women came here to vent their unhappiness and

Chapter 709

Cynthia had appeared behind Philip without him realizing it.

Her voice was so sweet that a man would die from hearing it.

As soon as Philip turned his head, he saw the glamorous iceberg beauty with her arms crossed. She was looking at him with a half-smile.

She was gorgeous!

Especially in such a bar under the illumination of the colorful lights, Cynthia was cast under a mesmerizing mood.

“I’m a married man. How can I act so casually?”

Philip flicked a glance in the direction of the woman who just left and spoke to Cynthia again, “If it’s someone like you, I might reconsider.”

It was empty talk. He just wanted to figure out what Cynthia was up to.

She had just asked him out before, and she made another appointment again.

It seemed that the Larson family was really eager for this cooperation and to reenter the domestic market.

“Wishful thinking.”

Cynthia patted Philip’s shoulder, sat down next to him, and took a sip from the wine glass on the table. She did not seem to mind that Philip had already drunk from it.

“Sister, you don’t mind that I’ve already drunk from it?” Philip mumbled.

so why should a man like

at

on the sofa, and asked, “You

it two years ago. What

said, “It’s not bad, but who on earth thought of

She glared

what’s up? You’re not just

can’t look for you without a reason?” Cynthia squinted at Philip with

the dancing poles in the middle of the dance floor, and suddenly

instead, “Do you want

“I do.”

said, “Cynthia Larson, the hotel goddess of Riverdale, can pole dance. If she performs for

don’t,” Cynthia

can arrange a separate private room for you and find two little girls to accompany you. They can definitely dance better than those

or ten girls will be more interesting,” Philip said cheerfully

want to find it, there’s one next door. The service there is very fancy. If you want to go, I can

the contrary, this woman was more knowledgeable and smarter than anyone

regular customer and specializes in fishing for suckers. I really

from top to bottom with a fascinated smile and pointed at the woman who approached Philip just now.

At this moment, she was whispering to

all the girls nowadays so bold

and took

they wanted to watch pole dancing? I’m really curious to

looked at Philip in amusement. This guy really did not play by

at Cynthia directly and found that she was staring at him with a murderous look.

The First Heir

Chapter 710

Cynthia had her own exclusive deck in the bar. When she was in a bad mood, she would come here and sit.

On the side of the second floor near the window sill, the prosperous night view of Riverdale was in full display. At the bottom, one could see the dancing crowd in the popular bar.

Normally, Cynthia rarely came here, so the place was vacant most of the time. The waiter would also vacate the deck, which was reserved for the boss all the time.

“I didn’t expect a boss to get such treatment.”

Philip was surprised.

If Philip opened a bar, he would build an exclusive deck made of glass and put it in the center of the stage to be surrounded by wild dancing girls. That way, he could enjoy the figures and dance moves of each girl.

However, that was just a thought.

“You want to be your own boss?”

Cynthia sneered, “Don’t look at the superficial glamor of being a boss. In fact, there are a lot of things to worry about. It’s not as simple as you think.”

Philip nodded in agreement.

However, when the two of them stepped on the second floor and were about to walk toward the exclusive deck, they saw several young men and women already sitting there, drinking and fooling around!

the appearance of those people, her entire face changed. Her expression became very cold as a hint of anger

why Cynthia was so

them

chastised solemnly with a hint of anger and

his head. He knew that it was the boss' exclusive deck. Now that it was occupied by others, the boss was naturally very

matter was pursued, he was likely to lose

he knew that, he could not provoke this group of

the lead who was acting all high and mighty. A little waiter like him could not afford to offend this man. He had tried to dissuade him, but after being slapped

told them it's the boss' exclusive deck but they didn't listen at all

Philip frowned as Cynthia's expression became

sorry. I'll get them to leave right

incompetence, so he had

you can go down first. It's not your fault," Cynthia said, staring grimly at the young men

Philip standing there. The leading man

in Cynthia's ear, "Should

"Let's go."

herself down

did not want to have any interaction with

probably knew each other and had grudges

any conflict, some people

yelled belligerently, "Oh, wow, isn't that the