

The First Heir 84

Chapter 84

Philip's eyes were ice-cold, his demeanor daunting.

George dared not speak at all as he kept quiet. This demeanor of his that had disappeared for seven whole years was finally revealed once again at this very moment.

Tonight, the gang of hooligans was about to face the wrath of a dragon that had just awakened from the abyss.

"Drive," George ordered.

The S-class sedans slowly drove away from the hospital grounds, still lined up together.

Meanwhile, Lynn and her parents who were walking briskly toward the hospital entrance coincidentally passed by Philip's car.

Being the money-obsessed woman she was, Lynn could not help but eye the five to six luxury sedans as they drove past her. The cars were especially impossible to miss at nighttime.

Who was this rich man?

Lynn's heart immediately jumped when she saw the car occupant's face.

The person sitting in the car that just drove past her was no other than her good-for-nothing brother-in-law, Philip Clarke.

Lynn was stunned in place as her brows furrowed. She turned back to the convoy of sedans that were driving out of the hospital's gate as she wondered to herself.

"Is it really him?"

How was that possible though?

She had to be overthinking.

Lynn was clear what kind of person her brother-in-law was.

How could he be sitting in a luxury sedan being the piece of trash that he was?

and shrugged the thought away before running

convoy of sedans soon arrived at an estate

exact, Philip was the one who paid for

estate was located in the most expensive region in Riverdale. Only a total of 30 pieces of land were developed with

was the most expensive one. It was based in the central region with

of 100 million on this

capable of exploiting this piece of land was the best local enterprise in Riverdale—Longford that had stood firmly for 40 years, capital and power that existed behind money

terms of money, George was the richest man in Longford Group

Theo Zander had to depend on gates altogether, each of which was being guarded by certainly central region of the estate.

was

were dressed in a black suit and black shades. They stood ten meters apart from each other on either side of the

in the center of the grounds in the headlights were the five young hooligans from before who were now shivering in

no change in Philip's indifferent expression as he stepped nearer toward them. He grabbed a baseball bat from the hands of one

went on for the next

broke through

Clang!

thrown to the ground as Philip took a seat on the jade white marble bench. With his legs wide apart, he bent his upper body forward as both his arms

me! It wasn't

wasn't me either!

We know

and a few of them stepped forward, each one of them carrying a silver box in their hands. They