## The First Heir 99

## **Chapter 99**

"Bro, you are so f\*cking amusing. No one has ever dared to talk to me like this. You are the first one." Dick lit another cigarette. Taking in a deep breath, he said slowly.

As he was saying this, two of his men closed the door of the bar.

As it was daytime, the bar was closed.

Philip raised his brows. He glanced at the surrounding people. They were all geared up and ready to fight. All of them had a cold smile on their faces.

Lynn was also very anxious. She did not expect that it would be a mistake to look for Philip for help. This idiot dared to talk to Dick like that.

'Get lost if you have no money. Why even stay here pretending to be cool?'

"Philip, if you don't have any money, just leave. I don't need you to get in the way," Lynn said coldly.

Kyle, Jacob, and the others also followed suit.

"Damn, after such a long time, this idiot doesn't even have a penny and he's still trying to be cool in front of Dick."

"Dick, I don't know this guy. He has nothing to do with us."

"Yeah, Dick. Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor. Him offending you really has nothing to do with us."

These two boys and two girls were trying to cut ties with Philip all at once at this moment.

Dick chuckled scornfully a few times. He got up and walked to Philip. Patting him on the shoulder, he sneered. "Look, who even treats you as a person here?"

Shatter!

The wine bottle broke!

the table. After he smashed it, he pointed it at Dick's throat. He

rolled. Cold sweat dripped from his forehead. He

Let

f\*cking looking for

suddenly went berserk. Pointing at Philip

two people who were immediately prepared to

Let's see who would dare start a fight today!" Philip roared. The mouth of the broken wine bottle in his hand pierced through

as well. Staring at Philip, he balefully said, "Do you know whose place this is? If you dare to touch me, believe whose place this is. In short, if you don't time. Then, he suddenly grinned and said, "Okay, I will up hurriedly. She took a few glances at Philip in a panic. She then ran not care about Philip's safety at smiled viciously. "Look, this is your sister-in-law. I don't think you look like it at all. You are He took did not bring the card George had given when he went Master, I'll send it to you and the others had yelled, "Lynn, your cousin-in-law is f\*cking trying to put his hands on him just now. I think he is finished. Even if he doesn't end right, a good-for-nothing like him still dares to act cool. He really almost killed us." Several of Lynn's best friends having mixed thought that he was useless, Philip had still stayed there alone for her and her her arms in front of her chest, she impatiently said, "I have to go back and have a look.

turned around. She returned to the door of the bar, standing there hesitantly for a