

## First Heir 21

### The First Heir

#### Chapter 21

At Celestial Club! Why would Wynn go to such a place? Wasn't she meeting a client? Philip did not have time to think. He dashed out of the gallery, his heart flaring up like a ball of flame. Please be safe. Please be!

Jasmine did not know what was going on but saw Philip running away in a hurry. Where was this guy hurrying off to?

Upon exiting Civil Gallery, Philip was about to hail a cab when a flashy red Porsche 911 stopped in front of him.

Anna appeared in a black trench coat. "Mr. Clarke, where are you rushing off to?"

Anna looked sideways, about to get out of the car when Philip pulled open the passenger seat and ordered in a hurry. "To Celestial Club!"

started up the Porsche, like a red arrow being shot, the dust flew up into

of wretched trash. Shit! Could he be having an affair! Great! A frightening chill flashed in

Celestial Club in her Porsche 911. This drew on a lot of attention from

a famous entertainment club within the city. It was a mixture of good and evil inside—both the legal world and the underground mobs. The owner was Riverdale's famous, Drogo Hanks, widely known as 'Brother Drogo'. Although he was not as

other's business, and they both had their

out of the

of Celestial Club was not only occupied by beauties in tight dresses, but there were also two large men whose arms were

Can't you see that we're on break? Who are you to rush in? Beat it!" Seeing

his eyes arrogantly at Philip, completely full of himself. Of course, this man also judged a book by its cover. If it were a prominent figure instead, he would have bowed and greeted with friendly

was only staple goods, so very ordinary. He was

troublemakers know that Celestial Club was not a place to cause