

First Heir 22

The First Heir

Chapter 22

“Sister Anna, why are you here?” The bouncer who had been arrogant earlier was now meek as a child. They were working for Celestial Club, so these men had been used to flaunting their authority. But meeting Anna still made them feel uneasy because if they were not careful enough, they might end up offending Theo.

“Hmph!” Anna snorted. After a few more words of reproach, she did not waste any more time with them. She could see the restlessness in Philip’s eyes, so she quickly let Philip inside after forcing the two men to back down.

The bouncers scratched their heads in fear and confusion as they watched Philip and Anna go in.

“Hey, who do you think that guy is that Sister Anna would personally escort and protect?”

“Don’t be so nosy, unless you feel like separating your head from your body.”

The interior design of Celestial Club was indeed luxurious. Gold was the primary color of the interior with dragons and phoenix as the central theme. The place looked extravagant. Even the front desk was made from Calacatta marble, worth a king’s ransom! However, to Philip, these were all rubbish.

Anna and Philip had just entered the lobby when a stunning woman came over. She was wearing red pumps while her voice sounded like a melodious string instrument. “Hey, Sister Anna, what brings you here today?”

with a vintage appearance was the manager of Celestial Club, Jade Quinley. Everyone called her ‘Sister Jade’. She

was the confidant of Drogo and his lover. However, her influence was only limited to within the club.

Miss Johnston?” Anna could

on my premises. Only men come here, not women. What’s more, isn’t it a little inappropriate for Sister Anna to just barge in

in a pointless argument. He asked coldly,

“Wow, Sister Anna, isn’t this little boy toy of yours too ignorant? Is there any place

a slap resonated in

“Ann Carter! How dare you slap me? You’re only Theo’s dog, what

call Mr. Clarke ignorant! One slap is already kind enough of me! Celestial Club? Haha, sorry, but to me, this place is trash! And in Mr.

you in the dark. I’m warning you, don’t provoke me or I’ll flatten this whole place! Spill! Which room is Wynn Johnston in?” Philip was furious. The consequences would be dire.

Anna. "Anna Carter, this boy toy of yours sounds more arrogant than you. Flatten my club? No one has dared to say something like that in a

at all worried about Philip's declaration. She knew that Mr. Clarke would do just as he said. Even