

## The First Heir 118

### Chapter 118

Wynn was shocked somewhat out of her wits.

Why would they call Philip... Mr. Clarke?

Wait!

This man... This man was the owner of Virtuous Court, Javier Morris!

He had personally attended Wynn's father's birthday party last time, bringing with him good wine and even a platinum membership card!

Besides, Wynn clearly remembered that he had mentioned Mr. Clarke last time too.

Back then, everyone was looking down on Philip, so naturally they would never associate that name with him. Only Wynn paid a little extra attention to that, though soon she too forgot about that as well.

Now, though... Right here and now...

Javier had approached them once again. This time, he was respectfully calling her husband Mr. Clarke!

No matter how ignorant Wynn might be, by now she would have started to piece some things together.

So that night, Javier had given her father that gift in Philip's stead, huh?

It went without saying that Philip noticed the gears turning in Wynn's head.

Crap. She must be onto something now.

That was why he gave Javier a cold glare. Just one look was enough to scare Javier speechless.

the heck? Did I end

terrified that his

yelling his head off, Philip walked up to a clearly disorientated Wynn. She even took a few steps back, retreating away from him in

questions you might have later, okay? For

her beautiful brows, looking at Philip in confusion. She then glanced at Aiden and Javier, finally nodding without

left, she turned around once to look at Philip.

heart somewhat at

he was still

saw Wynn leave through the door. His mind was running a mile a minute as he wondered how he

he really could not keep it under wraps anymore,

some hints as to his true identity and see

stopped worrying about it and turned to look at

latter began to panic slightly when he saw Javier bring his guards to intervene. The respectful way Javier treated

Mr. Clarke?

of a ridiculous joke

piece of trash, a mere delivery man! What did he do to warrant being called

Javier Morris

by this, Mr. Morris?" Aiden did not dare to take liberties

of a restaurant, but apparently he

rumors saying that he was related to

restaurant had branches all across Riverfront Province. It was almost

alone

Aiden treated

straightened up. He approached Aiden head-on and looked at him coldly, saying, "Mr. Grant, this here is my territory. Could you care to

either. Aiden had a rich and powerful father,