

## **The First Heir 196**

### **Chapter 196**

Bang!

The door of the restroom kicked open and Jess barged in.

When she saw the sight before her, she turned around to leave. Before she left, however, she turned around and said, "You've been married for so long. Find someplace better if you want to be intimate with each other."

After Jess left, Philip said in annoyance, "There must be something wrong with this woman's head. She can't bear to see a husband and a wife being happy."

Wynn rolled her eyes at him and approached him. She straightened her back and buttoned Philip's shirt for him.

Philip wanted to continue but Wynn smacked his hand away. "Stop being unsatisfied with small gains. Let's go."

Philip shrugged helplessly. He murmured, "We've been husband and wife for so long. What are you scared of?"

Wynn turned around and displayed a pleasing smile. She looked seductive under the sun.

When they got back to the party, it was nearing the end.

one minute when he got George's

it's ready. Just

Weird.

What did that mean?

replied quickly, 'Old Man George, what do you

sitting in his Bentley and was on his

of the Yates' party. Please wait, they should

Damn it! Damn it!

do something behind his

in confusion, one of the servants ran over from the door and announced loudly, "Russell Field, the chairman

is a painting by

were there other guests arriving at

each other. Everyone knew about Civil Trading Group. Their assets were worth three billion bucks. It was

was one of the well-known collectors in the

Baishi

ten million