

The First Heir 57

Chapter 57

What was going on?

Why were they fighting?

The seniors were so shocked that they were speechless. Aiden himself was stunned for a very long time. He did not know what was going on.

“F*ck! Lamar Collins! Are you f*cking insane? Why the f*ck are you hitting me?”

Aiden was furious. His face had turned red. This was so embarrassing.

In the first second, he had been trying to flatter him. Now, Lamar was slapping him across the face.

When Martha saw that Aiden was slapped, she was enraged. She ran over and pushed Lamar. She yelled, “Are you insane? Why did you slap Aiden? If you don’t give us an explanation now, we’ll stand in front of your office and call the cops on you!”

Lamar was livid. He pushed away Martha who was being rude and unreasonable. Then, he roared, “F*ck off! How dare this f*cker pretend to be Mr. Clarke? I went easy on him! I should skin him alive and pluck out all of his nerves!”

When he said that, Lamar glanced at Philip who was standing at one side.

Then, he ignored the seniors who were making a ruckus and walked to Philip. He smiled widely and bowed. He immediately apologized. “I’m sorry, Mr. Clarke. I was blind, so I got the wrong person. Are you alright? Should I punish that idiot for you?”

Lamar was talking about Aiden.

Everyone shut up when they saw this scene.

Mr. Clarke?

Lamar was insane!

He was apologizing to a coward and calling him mister. It was such an insult to call him that.

Aiden was livid. He felt that he had lost all respect. He yelled, “Collins, you’re f*cking out of your mind! What the f*ck do you mean by Mr. Clarke? His name is Philip Clarke and he’s just a cowardly delivery guy! Do you know what you just did? Do you know what you’re doing right now?”

F*ck!

Aiden was vehement.

was

the collar of his suit. He said coldly, “I don’t need you to tell me what to do. You’re Aiden, right? Why did you pretend to

Pretend?

Can't you see the difference between me and him? He's just a piece of trash. Why should he have the rights to stand

After he said that...

punched him in the face.

the crowd went

don't give me an explanation

he clutched his nose. Blood was seeping out from

heart hurt from seeing that. At the same time, she turned to Lamar and shrieked, "Call the police! Call the police now!

swung his hand and was about to slap Martha across

Then, she closed her eyes

However...

Lamar's suddenly. A voice said, "Mr. Collins, that's

could

It must be Philip.

could not watch this

fell as he trembled vigorously. His entire

F*ck!

Mr.

Why was his

Philip. "I'm sorry, Mr. Clarke. I...

Lamar's

Now, everyone understood.

was

that Philip was

Martha was puzzled. She was in a state of