

## The First Heir 82

### Chapter 82

Crazy!

Philip must have gone mad!

Was he allowed to enter that place?

Did he not see the parking lot filled with BMW motorcycles?

What was he planning to do?

Wynn quickly hurried behind Philip, worried that he would do something stupid.

Philip, on the other hand, was filled with annoyance.

He strode toward the parking lot and pushed away one of the motorcyclists standing beside his bike. Then, he snatched the helmet away from his hands.

Everyone naturally turned their gazes toward him.

With a helmet in one hand, Philip stretched out both arms as a conceited sneer spread across his face. He gestured to the parking lot full of BMW motorcycles and roared at Wynn who was running toward him and Juan who was standing in the corner, "Wynn, let me tell you this. All the BMW motorcycles in this very parking lot belong to me, Philip Clarke! I bought them all!"

His voice was as loud as rolling thunder as it echoed in the parking lot.

"And this, the Arc de Triumph Hotel, is mine! I just spent 20 billion to buy it!

"Haven't you always thought of me as a good-for-nothing piece of trash? One who only knows how to deliver food? Let me tell you this, then. I spent 10 million to buy over Gopher Delivery Services just half a month ago! Gopher Delivery Services belongs to me, Philip Clarke!"

Clearly aggravated, Philip bellowed.

frowned as a look

A moment later, she recovered and rushed toward Philip, giving him a loud, stinging slap on his face. "Philip Clarke, are you finished! What the hell do you want? Are you happy now that you have

Wynn was really furious!

this happen? How did

go back now! Go

had burst into tears as she shoved Philip away with

this moment, Philip looked like a clown in

him, punching and shoving

became harder and harder. He was unsure of what to  
were watching a show. They were  
man's crazy.  
like this. Does he  
shoes, I would certainly dig myself a  
and Wynn with an odd,  
hooligans ran out from the  
the pack was a fierce-looking man with tattoos all over his body. He pointed at Philip and yelled, "Are  
you Philip  
Wynn behind him  
did not know these people, but he could  
I am but Tiger gave out orders today to teach you a good lesson! Come on,  
of burly men  
the attack, he was quickly pressed to the ground by the opponent as he was concerned about  
head in his hands and arched his back involuntarily, allowing himself to be hit by the punches and kicks  
getting beaten up, she rushed forward as she cried out, "Stop it!"