

## The First Heir 83

### Chapter 83

“Wynn! Honey!”

Philip snarled like a maniac as he pounced forward to hold Wynn, pressing his hands hard on her abdomen. “Don’t be afraid, it’ll be alright! You’ll be alright!”

Wynn’s lips had turned white as layers of cold sweat beaded her forehead.

It hurt!

The hooligans instantly panicked as well and fled the scene without hesitation.

It was a mess. People were taking pictures and videos to post on the internet but nobody made any calls.

Juan chased behind the men but soon returned with his phone. “Hello, I’m calling from Arc de Triumph Hotel. Someone has been injured here, please send help right now! Hurry up please!”

Without thinking through, Philip carried Wynn in his arms and rushed out of the parking lot like a madman. He stopped a taxi and yelled in the driver’s face, “To the hospital! Quick, to the hospital!”

The driver remained calm and collected as he sped toward the hospital.

However, it was the evening rush hour, so traffic was extremely congested!

Time was running out!

With Wynn still in his arms, Philip jumped out of the car and began running.

The stab wound on Wynn’s abdomen continued bleeding, turning Philip’s sweat-stained shirt a shade of bloody red.

“Doctor! I need a doctor here! I need help!”

The second Philip rushed into Riverdale Public Hospital, he dropped to his knees on the ground and started yelling.

the emergency room came to help with a gurney

...

Ten minutes later.

sat in the corridor outside the emergency room feeling paralyzed. He kept pulling his hair frantically as he muttered under his breath, “It’ll

his mother and father-in-law, Martha and Charles, arrived at the hospital after hearing

happened? What are

as ants on a hot pan as she hurried past Philip, sticking herself to the emergency room door in an attempt to see what was

Can you say something?" Charles shouted angrily at Philip

She pulled Philip up and screamed at him, "Philip, what's going on? Why is Wynnie in the emergency room? Talk to

too

yelled to his face, "Philip Clarke, it's all your fault! Why

immediately stepped forward and slapped Philip multiple times. "Philip Clarke, I'll make sure you pay with

rage. She clutched

Juan reacted swiftly and rushed forward to help

sat down, she continued scolding Philip, "You... Go away! I

was extremely worried about his daughter's condition and at the

head down the entire time. He yelled, "I must have been blind to have allowed my daughter to marry a piece of trash like you! Scram! Get away from my sight

fault. I'll bear

at Philip's nose and continued screaming, "You good-for-nothing piece of trash! You waste your time idling around all day long. Not only are you incapable of doing anything, you just had to stir up trouble outside! How did my daughter end up with someone as useless as you? God, why are you torturing me? What evil have I done to

that bastard of yours should leave our Johnston family immediately. We don't have a son-in-law with you,

again, her arm clutching her

were ruthless and

endured

was the one who started all of

the side and sneered coldly. Realizing that he had the upper hand now, he quickly stepped forward and shoved