

The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1220

Philip raised his eyebrows, glanced at him, and frowned slightly. He said coldly, "Why should I give way?"

Torres was startled. He looked at this ordinary man and sneered, "Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to me this way? Do you know who I am? Get out of the way and stop annoying me!"

This guy was a bit conceited.

Torres Hane was only 19 years old, a little kid in front of Philip.

However, Torres acted all high and mighty and did not put ordinary people like Philip in his eyes at all.

Who was he?

A member of the Hane family in Capital City!

Who dared to provoke him?

That would be courting death!

Lydia was unhappy. She got up, pushed Torres, and said coldly, "Torres Hane, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? You keep looking at this guy. I'm not happy about it."

Torres was a very straightforward person. "Is an old man worth watching for so long? Or do you know each other?"

Lydia glared at him coldly and said, "Stop guessing. I just met him. Besides, what does this have to do with you?"

"Why doesn't it have anything to do with me? You know that I like you but you keep looking at other men, and an old man at that."

As Torres spoke, he turned his head and warned Philip, "Hey, hurry up and get lost. Believe it or not, I'll get someone to beat you up!"

Philip was annoyed now. Why was he being attacked by others just for sitting here? As soon as he thought of getting up, Lydia directly stood in front of him with her arms around her chest. She warned Torres very harshly.

"Torres Hane, I'm warning you, he's my friend. If you dare to do anything to him, I'll ignore you forever!"

Torres panicked and said hurriedly, "Lydia, okay, fine, I was wrong. Don't ignore me, okay?"

"Hmph!"

Lydia snorted coldly, turned her head away from Torres, and said, "Apologize to him."

"I have to apologize?"

At that moment, Torres said loudly, "Lydia, have you made a mistake? Why do I have to apologize to an old man? Just look at what he's wearing. How dare he come in here like that? I'm not going to apologize to someone like that."

“Okay, that’s what you said.”

Lydia said while pulling Philip to leave, “Let’s go. Let’s not pay attention to him.”

Philip was also very helpless as he got dragged out by the arrogant Lydia.

Behind him, Torres quickly caught up and kept apologizing to Lydia. “Lydia, don’t make a fuss. I was wrong, okay? Please forgive me.”

As they stepped out, several luxury cars were parked at the door, the cheapest being BMW M4 and Mercedes-Benz GT.

Four or five fashionable men and women stood chatting together.

“Hey, isn’t that Lydia and Torres? Are they arguing again?”

One of the boys looked around and saw Lydia walking out angrily from the door. He also saw Torres, who kept apologizing behind her.

“Haha, that Torres kid has fallen under Lydia’s spell. His life is over.”

“I wonder what Lydia did to turn that former playboy into a devoted lover?”

Several of them joked happily but suddenly, they found something wrong.

Their throats seemed to be choked by something and they could not breathe.

The four or five fashionable men and women all looked shocked as Lydia pulled a guy over.