

The First Heir Chapter 1245

“You don’t even know who Philip Clarke is? Here are the photos I took just now. They’re not very clear, but you can still see some details.”

Someone took out their phone and showed the photo. It was taken from a very far angle.

Sure enough, it was taken by a man who did not know much. The focus was extremely blurry.

“Your photo is too abstract, isn’t it? Who was on the scene just now? Can you tell us what the situation right now is?”

Many people were very anxious at the moment. They did not even know that such a big thing had happened.

While everyone was talking about Philip, he was sitting at a guest table somewhere. Lydia Jensen was sitting next to him, observing him secretly.

This guy was really arrogant and outrageous just now.

This was the attitude the guy she liked should have!

Until now, Lydia’s heart was still throbbing.

Philip glanced at the time, thinking about going back to accompany Wynn and Mila as soon as possible.

Lydia whispered with a look of admiration, “Brother Phil, you were too domineering and too manly just now! Did you notice the pale faces of Rafael and Javi Lopez just now? It was too cool!”

Lydia was very excited, thinking about getting Philip’s attention.

However, Philip just turned his head and glanced over while smiling faintly. He said, “It’s nothing.”

Lydia’s eyebrows slightly furrowed and she looked a little unhappy.

This Philip was really too nerdy. She was already so proactive but he still ignored her!

She was angry!

Lydia was dejected and kicked Philip with her toes from time to time to vent her inner emotions.

Philip just smiled faintly. Considering that little girl’s temperament, he would not go as low as to chastise her.

Coincidentally.

At this time, a few groups of people arrived in the inner hall. A swarm of young men and women were talking and laughing. They kept looking at the private room in the center, appearing very envious. They then walked to Philip’s table and sat down directly.

Philip glanced at them and his brows twitched.

They were old acquaintances.

To avoid causing trouble, Philip got up and prepared to go out to get some fresh air.

However, an unkind voice sounded from the table.

“Oh, isn’t this the good-for-nothing Philip Clarke? Why is he here too?”

Gil Dean was holding Yolanda Lee in his arms at the moment, talking and laughing with a few friends.

Gil’s family ran a security company. His father, Gus Dean, was also a member of the National Martial Arts Association. He had first-rate kickboxing skills.

Therefore, he was also qualified to participate.

As soon as Gil finished speaking, Yolanda raised her eyebrows and stared at Philip contemptuously. She said sarcastically, “Damn it, why do we have to run into this person everywhere we go? It’s really bad luck.”

Yolanda could hardly believe they ran into this jerk again.

Philip turned his head and glanced at them coldly. He did not intend to get entangled with them any longer, so he just got up and prepared to leave.

Here, Gil did not want to let go of this opportunity. He got up, stepped forward directly, and stopped Philip. He sneered, “Why are you in such a hurry? Did you do something wrong and are afraid we’ll expose you?”

Gil had been looking for Philip these days but found no trace of him at all.

Unexpectedly, he ran into him here today. His luck was really too good!

Philip’s eyes were cold as he said, “Get out of the way.”

“What right do you have to ask me to get out of your way?”

Gil was annoyed. This Philip was really too full of himself.

He still dared to talk to him this way on such an occasion!

Yolanda also stepped forward at this time. She walked over with raised eyebrows and said to Philip mockingly, “Philip, you’re really disgusting to sneak in here. Do you know what this place is? Do you know who the people present here today are? If you find out, you might be scared to death!”

This piece of trash would really try to barge into any special events.

It was really disgusting!