

The First Heir Chapter 1250

Sure enough!

Amid everyone's suspicions and discussions, Jacob trotted to Philip's side. He bowed respectfully and said, "Young Master Clarke, why don't you head to our table? I'll introduce someone to you."

Young Master Clarke?

The people in the entire inner hall were all shocked at this moment!

It turned out that there was an amazing character hidden among the guest seats!

He must be the first person Old Master Jensen extended such a respectful invitation to!

"F*ck! Young Master Clarke? He must be the person who clashed with the Lopez family just now!"

At this point, someone shouted loudly upon recognizing Philip.

"What? Is he the one who spoke on behalf of the martial arts world?"

"Wow, it's awesome. No wonder he's so arrogant. Even Mr. Jensen treats him so respectfully. This is true strength!"

Many people started to exclaim and discuss.

However, Gil, Yolanda, and the others looked incredulous and nervous.

Although they had no idea what had happened, they knew that Philip had a high reputation here now!

No matter how stupid they were, they were still aware of one thing.

Philip's status was even higher than Jacob's!

Yolanda was flustered on the surface for fear that Philip would get back at her, but she was also angry and confused deep inside.

A bankrupt and useless wretch like him, why was he worthy of being respected wherever he went?

Yolanda raised her eyebrows, staring at Philip fiercely. He then turned her gaze to Lydia.

Was it because of her?

It must be!

That damned Philip. He had found himself a new sweetheart and she was still a little girl!

Nauseating!

Here, Philip got up and followed Jacob into the private room in the center amid everyone's envious stares.

It triggered everyone's jealousy!

For such a young man to be invited into the private room, he must be the first!

Who could have imagined?

That room was filled with a group of figures who had the right to speak in the martial arts world.

Seeing Philip entering the room, Gil, Yolanda, and the others quickly got up and left not long after sitting there.

It was like sitting on pins and needles!

Leaving the inner hall and arriving in the small courtyard, Gil finally heaved a sigh. The expression on his face was instantly replaced by unhappiness and anger!

"Damn it, Yolanda Lee, you almost killed me! Didn't you say that Philip is a useless bankrupt? Why did he show up here? Mr. Jensen even treated him so respectfully!"

Gil was furious and swiped his hand on Yolanda's face in anger.

Yolanda was also very aggrieved. She clutched her flushed cheek and muttered, "Young Master Dean, I don't know what's going on either. He's indeed bankrupt! Maybe it's because of that Lydia Jensen. Yes, it must be her! Philip is very good at seducing little girls. It must be because he hooked up with the little b*tch!"

Gil was in disbelief. "Are you sure?"

Yolanda fell silent.

Several people felt upset. They turned their heads and stared fiercely in the direction of the inner hall. Gil led them away.

He wanted to check Philip's details. He must get back at him for this!

Back to Philip, he was already sitting in the private room.

He was sitting beside Jeremy Yarner. The old man with the gold walking cane was opposite him, and behind the old man, the masked man stood respectfully.

They finally met, and it was at a dinner table.