

The First Heir novel Chapter 1516–1520

The First Heir – Chapter 1516

Wynn had an appearance that could launch a thousand ships. Combined with her tearful look now, it added a touch of radiance to her already beautiful face!

Her loveliness was unparalleled!

Meanwhile, Philip...

Those people could feel resentment welling in their hearts!

This was a prime example of beauty and the beast.

The men were gnashing their teeth, but the result was an even more hateful scene.

Not far away, a Mercedes-Benz quickly approached. After stopping, a beautiful woman stepped down. Bernice Owen!

When Bernice heard from Hoyt that Philip almost got into an accident, she was so anxious that her eyes turned red. She hurried to the scene!

It was useless for Hoyt to tell her that the matter had been resolved. She had to see with her own eyes that Philip was okay!

"Young Master, are you alright?" Bernice asked with red eyes as she quickly ran over, almost breaking her high heels.

The people around were dumbfounded.

Compared to Wynn, Bernice's features were not as exquisite but she was also a natural beauty.

Besides, she had a tall and sexy figure. Her little black dress accentuated her curves and fully displayed her feminine charms. For men, this was a fatal temptation. At this moment, this gorgeous woman was rushing over to Philip so anxiously.

Many people became tongue tied on the spot. It was over. Thinking of their wives at home, they thought that life could not go on like this.

It was really unfair!

Wynn was still crying in Philip's arms. When she heard someone approaching, she hurriedly broke away from Philip's arms in embarrassment.

"How are you? Is everything okay? Are you hurt?" Bernice ran over and anxiously asked, checking Philip all over.

"I'm fine," Philip said with a polite smile, but after speaking, he immediately regretted it.

He could sense killing intent.

Philip quickly turned around only to see Wynn angrily standing to the side.

Oh no. The scent of jealousy had permeated the air.

Wynn stared at Philip in exasperation, and like a resentful woman, she asked angrily, "Philip Clarke, who is she? What's the relationship between you two? Why is she so concerned about you! "

Wynn was jealous.

It was easy for a pregnant woman to get grumpy.

It would not matter if an ordinary person was concerned about Philip, but Bernice was such a beautiful woman. Besides, she was so anxious that her eyes had turned red!

Philip's heart jolted as he stammered, "Oh, she's-"

Bernice had not seen Wynn in the past, so she sneered and deliberately straightened her back before putting her arms across her chest. It was as though she was intentionally showing off as she said, "What does it matter to you who I am to him?"

Then, she took Philip's arm.

Philip almost spat out a mouthful of blood!

The misunderstanding had gotten bigger!

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Philip quickly pushed Bernice away. To prevent Bernice from talking nonsense again, Philip glared at her before explaining to Wynn, "Wynn, this is Bernice Owen, my ex boss from the last company. She recently moved to Uppercreek."

Bernice was taken aback Did Young Master Clarke say that she was his boss?

When did the two of them switch roles?

Then, Philip introduced her to Bernice, "Bernice, this is Wynn Johnston, my wife."

Only then did Bernice realize that this was Mrs. Clarke. She had really made a fool of herself just now.

Thus, she quickly said with a smile, "Oh, so you're Miss Wynn Johnston. I've heard a lot about you. It's nice to finally meet you!"

While saying that, she extended her hand to Wynn, wanting to shake hands to express her goodwill.

However, Wynn did not take Bernice's hand, so Bernice had to withdraw it awkwardly.

Wynn looked at Philip in exasperation and said, "Do you think I'm stupid? I just heard her address you as some young master! So, what exactly is your relationship? Did you go behind my back and..."

Wynn thought of a certain possibility. Her eyes went red and tears were about to fall.

It was said that men would change when they had money.

Moreover, she was pregnant now. Philip could not touch her for ten months, so how could he solve his needs in that area?

Was it the woman in front of her?

“What are you thinking? Bernice and I only have a working relationship. It’s not what you think!”

Philip was not lying. It was indeed a working relationship, except Bernice was not his boss. She was the assistant that Hoyt had arranged to take care of him.

“Yes, Miss Johnston, don’t be angry. I didn’t know your identity just now. I was just joking with you. Don’t take it seriously!”

Bernice was nervous now. If her behavior just now got Philip misunderstood, this mess would be too big.

Wynn snorted and said, “Anyway, you always never tell me the truth. We’ve clearly said that we won’t keep anything from each other in the future, but you didn’t honor this promise! ”

With that said, Wynn turned around and got into the car.

Philip hurried to follow and wanted to get into the car but was pushed out by Wynn.

“Don’t come back today!”

“Stop this! I was just kidding. I have a family!”

Philip was so nervous, thinking that this woman was too casual!

Bernice chuckled charmingly. “I’m joking with you too Now that you’re fine, I can get back to work.”

Philip took a deep breath. It was too much just now.

Seeing Bernice blushing like that, it did not seem like she was joking.

However, looking at Bernice’s departing back and thinking of her charming smile just now, Philip’s heart twitched a little.

He had not paid much attention back then, but now it seemed that Bernice Owen was really a very attractive woman.

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Thinking of this, Philip slapped his mouth.

He already had Wynn. How could he think of other women?!

Philip sighed. Anyway, now that he could not go back, he had to find a place to have fun and calm himself down. Moreover, he had experienced too many events lately and really should relax.

At this time, Victor called Philip, saying that he had some friends who wanted to meet him. They could also play cards and have some drinks.

Philip agreed immediately. Since he did not know what to do anyway, now that someone wanted to play cards with him, he could not ask for more!

Philip was also familiar with the venue. It was Victor's underground entertainment club. It did not take long for Philip to arrive.

As soon as he heard that Philip had arrived, Victor and his friends greeted him at the door.

After welcoming Philip, Victor quickly dragged Philip into his underground casino.

Seeing Victor's flustered look, Philip asked, "Hey, what's wrong with you?"

Victor smiled and said, "Young Master Clarke, this underground casino belongs to me. There's a place to play cards right at the back. Please come with me quickly. There's an inspection going on outside. Let's try to avoid them. There may be unnecessary trouble if they see us. Please go ahead!"

With that said, Victor took Philip to the door of the underground casino that was guarded and went down with Philip.

Looking at the grand interior below, Philip teased Victor. "You're so amazing. For such a big place, this décor here must've cost you a bomb."

Victor said abashedly, "Look, you're teasing me again. This is just a small place. No matter how much I spend, how can it be compared with you? Such a place has to be decorated in this way. Otherwise, people will think it's a joke! Come, let me introduce you to some friends!"

"This is Mr. Neville Wakeman of Uppercreek Auto City."

"This is the chairman of Galaxy Real Estate Group, Mr. Cedric Barlow."

"Well, you already know Mr. Wilbur Ellis of Le Reverie."

Wilbur was also here and gave Philip a slight nod as a greeting.

Philip nodded and greeted everyone with a smile. Then, he asked Wilbur, "How's Mr. Gilson?"

Wilbur replied respectfully, "Mr. Gilson has returned to Glenford to deal with his family's affairs. He told me to pass you a message if I see you, to please extend your help as soon as possible. In the future, if there's a need for the Gilson family and Le Reverie, we'll certainly do our best."

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, I got it, I have my plans. Please pass a message to Mr. Gilson. Tell him that the Harrison family of Glenford doesn't have to be feared."

Wilbur quickly thanked him.

Then, Philip looked at another person and said, "Hello, Mr. Barlow."

"Young Master Clarke, just call me Cedric. I've heard a lot about you. It's a pleasure to meet you today!" Cedric Barlow said with a smile.

Philip shook hands with him and they exchanged a few polite words.

Victor had already told someone to prepare a VIP room and he led them over to play cards.

Before that, Philip went to the washroom.

When he passed by one of the private rooms, he saw a woman standing by the door out of the corners of his eyes.

Philip had a deep impression of this woman.

Yolanda Lee!

What was she doing here?

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“Yes, you’re right! You’re a true master indeed!” Neville Wakeman flattered.

Cedric and Wilbur smiled without saying anything. They would just play on. They could still afford to lose a few hundred thousand dollars as long as the young master was happy.

When the fourth card was dealt, Neville and Cedric had already folded, leaving only Victor and Philip.

Victor looked at his hand three of a kind and an ace of spades. His chance of winning was very high.

On the other hand, Philip had four straight cards in his hand, but the number of points was very small. If the fifth card did not make a straight, he would definitely lose.

The stakes were already raised to 100,000 dollars and it looked like Philip would not be able to carry on if this continued to increase.

Victor did not want Philip to lose too badly, but at this juncture, it would seem too fake if he folded. Hence, he smiled and advised, “Mr. Clarke, it seems that your luck is not very good in this hand. Do you want to raise the stakes? I say we should just show our cards.”

Victor’s hint was already extremely obvious. The chances for Philip to get six of diamonds to make a straight were too small.

Philip smiled, pushed the chips in front of him, and said, “All in.”

The three people were startled and looked at each other briefly before falling silent.

This Mr. Clarke was still too young, after all. He really thought that he was playing very well, but in fact, the others had been going easy on him.

At this point, not only had he not noticed what was going on, but he was even going all in.

Sure enough, when the last card was dealt, Philip got a five of spades. In terms of the number of points and the suit of cards, his hand was not a match for Victor’s hand. After Philip’s all in, everything went back to square one.

The few of them laughed awkwardly. Philip also smiled. He lit a cigarette, took a drag, and exhaled a smoke ring. Victor quickly instructed the people behind him, “Quickly bring Mr. Clarke another 100,000 dollars in chips!”

Philip waved his hand and said, "No need. This is just to have fun. You already gave me some chips earlier on. Now that I've betted everything, I didn't gain nor lose anything. It's more than enough."

Victor smiled and stood up. He wanted to go out and show Philip other entertainment programs and give Philip a change of view.

At first, Cedric wanted Philip to look at the 'special services' that Victor had here, but Victor glared at him and Cedric fell silent.

Philip smiled without a word and paid no heed.

They had just walked out of the VIP room and wanted to walk around when they heard the sound of a bottle exploding from a private room not far away.

Bang!

They froze. Was someone making trouble here?

Philip had a foreboding. That sound seemed to come from the private room where he saw the woman who looked like Yolanda Lee just now.

Thus, he said to Victor, "What's going on over there? Do you want to take a look?"

Victor waved his hand and said, "It must be another scoundrel who can't afford to lose and is making trouble. Just let my men go and settle it. It won't be good if you get hurt by accident."

Immediately after, Victor waved his hand and got a few staff members to take a look.

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Philip pinched the cigarette between his fingertips and said after taking a puff, "Come on. We're just hanging around anyway. Let's go and watch some excitement."

Since Philip had said so, the others could not refute and went along with him.

This was Victor's turf. Even if something happened, he could handle it.

They came to the private room not far away. The door had been opened by the staff. Inside, a fat guy with a big head who looked like a rich businessman was sitting on the sofa while holding a woman on his lap. He was tearing the woman's clothes with a bodyguard while a blonde foreigner at the gambling table watched with relish.

The woman was full of anger and resistance, but she could not get away even if she put up a struggle.

At this time, Philip was certain that the woman was none other than Yolanda Lee!

"Stop!"

Philip bellowed and dropped the cigarette. He rushed into the room and pushed the fat businessman away.

The man fell to the ground on his butt. Philip took advantage of the situation to pull Yolanda to the other side of the bodyguard, letting her escape the control of the bodyguard.

Immediately after, Philip took off his jacket and handed it to Yolanda.

When Yolanda saw Philip, she was startled. She lowered her head, said her thanks, and draped the jacket over herself.

"Where did this brat come from? Do you want to die?" the burly bodyguard yelled.

The businessman on the ground had taken a bad fall. He was already overweight, and now that he had fallen to the ground unprepared, his butt hurt!

"Ouch, this kid even dares to push me! Kill him for me!" The fat businessman ordered the bodyguard.

"Who's causing trouble on my turf?" Before the bodyguard could make a move, he was stopped by Victor's rebuke.

The fat businessman was helped to his feet and said as he looked at Victor, "It's me!"

Victor paused briefly before he sneered, "Mr. Randolph Harrison, please excuse our inhospitality."

Philip frowned, glanced at the fat man, and asked grimly, "What's going on?"

Victor whispered to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, this person is from the Harrison family of Glenford that you told me to check on. He's the third master of the Harrison family and the uncle of Travis Harrison. He doesn't like to deal with official matters but prefers to do business instead. He has a chain of jade stores and is very famous in Glenford and Uppercreek. It's best not to mess with him or there'll be trouble."

Philip's face darkened. The Harrison family of Glenford, huh?

Wilbur also stood behind Philip and affirmed Victor's statement.

Victor asked, "Mr. Harrison, why are you so free to visit my place today? Who made you upset?"

The fat man snorted. Although he was not afraid of Victor, he was on his turf, after all. He dared not be too disrespectful. Hence, he said, "Thank you for your concern, Master Bell. I'm here to play cards with my friend today. If I did anything out of line, please excuse me."

"Of course not. Since you're here to play cards, what made you upset? Besides..."

Victor looked at Yolanda as he said, "Besides, if you do this openly on my turf, I'm afraid it's not in line with the rules. I'm sure you know the law better than me. Why do this because of a woman?"

"What do you know?"

Randolph yelled anxiously, "This b*tch begged me to play with her. In the end, she lost everything she had. We agreed that if she had no more money, she'd take off a piece of clothing for every round she lost. However, she refuses to hold up her end of the bargain!"