

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1581

The First Heir – Chapter 1581

There was no decorative playacting, they were all ruthless deadly moves!

Just a little inattention and one would be killed!

In just half a minute, 17 and Vivian had already exchanged a dozen blows!

Bam!

Suddenly, 17 kicked Vivian squarely in the chest, causing the latter to take several steps back!

Philip could not help but feel a pain in his chest when he watched this.

Such delicate looking women, how could they be so brutal in a fight?

He thought it would last for a while, but the next second, the winner was already determined!

The butterfly blades in 17's hands were pressed directly on Vivian's fair and delicate neck. She said proudly, "Hmph, the young master said that your skills aren't bad, but I think they're just so-so..."

"You!" Vivian's eyes widened in anger as she clenched her fists, seemingly unconvinced.

Right then, Philip calmly walked over and looked at Vivian, saying, "Miss Vivian, can you take me to see Giada now?"

Vivian snorted furiously, turned around, and walked away.

Philip also put his hands in his trouser pockets and followed.

The guards no longer dared to stop them and were carried away to treat their injuries.

Inside the main hall, Giada was already waiting there. As soon as Vivian entered the door, she knelt on the ground and apologized profusely, "Madam, I didn't do my job properly. Please punish me!"

Giada smiled and said with a wave of her hand, "Get up, it's not your fault. You were never a match for her in the first place. She's a member of the Clarke family's Shadow Squadron and was under the tutelage of Battle God Fulton Hash."

Hearing these words, Vivian secretly hit her lip and stood up indignantly. She respectfully stood behind Giada.

As for Philip, he indifferently looked at Giada sitting on the sofa and asked coldly, "Are you the one giving ideas to Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston behind the scenes?"

After such a long time, this woman still looked the same.

Although she looked elegant, her heart was rualicious. Giada smiled, made a cup of tea, and laughed softly as she said, "This is English Breakfast. It's very good. You should try it. It's rare for you to visit, so I should do my best as the host."

Philip laughed and said, "You don't need to talk to me so pretentiously. There's no need for this between us. You and I both know clearly what kind of person you are. I just want to know if you secretly instigated Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston in this matter."

As he said that, Philip's face had gone dark. The surrounding air also seemed to freeze over and the atmosphere was even more depressing, making people breathless.

Giada's fair jade like hand gently held up the cup of tea to her rosy lips. She took a sip, her face full of enjoyment as she softly asked, "Why do you suspect it's me?"

Philip chuckled and said, "They came to see you just now."

"They just came to talk to me about a deal," Giada replied.

"What deal?" Philip asked.

"A deal against you and Wynn. I think it'll be very interesting," Giada said.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you right now?" Philip's face went cold. His fists were clenched, and killing intent appeared at the corners of his eyes!

This Giada Wallis really had guts.

"You won't, and you won't dare to. After all, I'm your father's wife and your stepmother. I know many secrets that you want to know."

Giada smiled while saying that. If any other people saw that smile, they would definitely think that she was noble and gentle.

Who knew that behind this smile was a heart full of calculations and schemes.

Thud!

Philip raised his leg, stepped forward, and shouted coldly, "Do you really think I dare not kill you?!"

This action worried Vivian so much that she stepped out behind Giada, drew out a dagger directly, and blocked Philip. She shouted, "If you dare to make a move on the lady, I'll be the first to kill you!"