

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1582

The First Heir – Chapter 1582

Thump, thump, thump!

In an instant, dozens of heavily armed combatants rushed out of the hall. They were all ready to fight and were staring at Philip intently.

It was just that the weapons in their hands were pointed downward.

The corners of Philip's eyes froze. He stared at Vivian before glancing around, laughing as he said, "Why? Do you want to make a move against me first?"

Giada put the teacup down, keeping her eyes on 17 who was next to Philip.

The little girl seemed unconcerned with what was happening in front of her.

It was as though in her eyes, these people were just toys. "That's enough. Back down. Why is it so difficult for me to talk to my son?"

Giada said at this moment. With a smile blooming in her eyes, she looked at Philip tenderly and lovingly, saying, "Philip, you can be considered my half-son. Why can't we sit down and talk?"

Hearing that, Philip's face went cold as he shouted, "I only have one mother. You're unworthy!"

Giada nodded and said with a smile, "Okay, let's not dwell on this matter. You asked me just now if I instigated Martin and Bernard Johnston. The answer is no."

As soon as she said that, the whole hall fell into silence.

With chills in his eyes, Philip stared at Giada for a long time. Then, he walked up to Giada one step at a time and put one leg on the coffee table in front of her. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he bent over and lowered his head, staring intently into Giada's eyes. He said arrogantly, "I certainly hope not. If I find out the truth, I'll personally demolish your Cirrus Villa! Including you, Giada Wallis! I won't show any mercy!"

After that, Philip turned around and left with 17.

It was not until they had left that Giada wiped the smile off her face and looked indifferent. Then, anger appeared on her face.

Bang!

She smashed the teapot and teacup on the coffee table. Gritting her teeth, she said, "Damn that Philip Clarke! How dare he talk to me like that?! I'm Giada Wallis, the second wife of the Clarke family!"

Instantly, the hall fell into pin drop silence.

No one dared to make a sound. All the maids were on their knees, trembling. They were afraid of annoying Giada.

Just now, Giada had seen the look in Philip's eyes and understood. If she had admitted to her deeds today, Philip would definitely not let her off.

"Vivian, immediately send seine people to contact Martin Johnston. They must hurry up and spread the news by tomorrow! I want Wynn's reputation in Riverdale to be completely destroyed!"

Vivian nodded and replied, "Yes, Madam."

"Also, transfer more people to Uppercreek and keep a close watch on Wynn's every move. Especially the baby in her stomach. Find someone to deal with it. I don't want it born!"

The corners of Giada's eyes were full of sinister coldness.

'Philip Clarke, since you're bullying me like this, I'll attack your wife and unborn child!'

'Don't you love her very much?'

'If you learn about her background, what will you choose?'

'Aren't you looking forward to the birth of your child? What if the child dies tragically or Wynn suffers a miscarriage?'

'Since you dare to do this to me, I'll let you live a lifetime of pain!'