

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1684

Hearing Henley's analysis, everyone came to a realization.

It turned out that Philip had no money and deliberately used a fake card to shift the blame.

Joy's disgusted expression looked as though she had smelled something bad.

Damn it, what kind of person was he?

Clara almost went mad with laughter. She went up to Wynn and mocked her, saying, "This is too amusing. Wynn, I thought your Philip was so awesome but it turns out that he's just a liar. Haha, now that the cat is out of the bag, hurry up and get lost! I really wonder how he thought of using a fake card that doesn't work."

At this time, Joy tugged at Wynn's clothes and whispered, "I think we should leave and not get involved in this embarrassing situation with him. I can't stand this sort of humiliation."

Wynn did not say anything but walked up to Philip with a gloomy expression.

She could not understand why Philip was doing this.

Was it because of dignity? Philip was not this kind of person. Was he just trying to protect her and stand up for her?

She asked, "Do you have any money? Tell me the truth, I won't blame you."

"I have money," Philip said seriously.

"Then what's this card all about?" Wynn continued to ask.

"This card... I ordered it especially for you. It's definitely possible to swipe it, but this store doesn't seem to recognize it."

Philip spoke the truth. The card in his hand was an exclusive bank card from the Clarke family that he got George Thomas to prepare for Wynn.

It was for the future, in case of an emergency.

He had been keeping this card for a long time, waiting for a chance to give it to Wynn.

"For me?" A dark glint appeared at the corner of Wynn's eyes as she said, "Philip, I know you want to stand up for me and I'm very grateful for your intentions. But do you know that standing up for someone requires effort and it's not done by bragging? How many times have I told you that? I'm so disappointed in you..."

Wynn shed tears of aggravation.

At Wynn's words, Philip held the black card in his hand and fell silent.

"Sir, if you have no money and no valid bank card, please leave as soon as possible. We still have a business to run here," the shop attendant said coldly without the slightest consideration for Philip and Wynn's predicament.

They asked for it. It had nothing to do with her. "Wynn, listen to me and just leave this place. He bragged about it first, so he can suffer the humiliation on his own." Joy, who was next to her, urged.

"If you don't have money to pay up, hurry up and get out! Don't waste our time!" The attendant did not show any mercy and confirmed to add fuel to the fire.

"Wait a minute!"

At this time, a gruff voice rang out inside the store. At the entrance of the VIP lounge not far away from the cash register, a middle-aged man in a suit was standing there.

"Boss?" several shop attendants exclaimed in surprise. The owner of the shop was talking business with a few partners in the VIP lounge when he heard the noise outside, so he came out to check the situation.

At a glance, he saw the black card in Philip's hand and was instantly stunned!

The boss ignored the shop attendants and walked up to Philip briskly. With a face full of nervousness and surprise, he said, "G-Gentleman, can you let me have a look at the bank card in your hand?"

Philip was feeling a little upset at this time. He loosened his hold and said, "Go ahead."

The shop owner excitedly took it with both hands, put on his glasses, and looked at it carefully for a long time. It was real!

This was the black card belonging to the Clarke family with a gold emblem of an island embossed on it!