

The First Heir novel Chapter 2396 - 2400

Chapter 2396

“What is this?” Philip asked in puzzlement.

Wynn said, “Shane told me that my biological father left this behind in Cherry Villa back then and only I can open it. But I don’t know how to open it, so I have to go back to the Lovelace family. Shane told me that there are many secrets and legacies in my faction. Only I can take charge of the overall situation now. I’m not very clear about the specifics.”

Philip frowned and took the small black box in Wynn’s hand. He tried to use his rule of insight to explore it but the little black box rejected Philip’s probing.

“Since your biological father left this to you, you should keep it well. When you go back to the Lovelace family, you must pay attention to your safety. If anything happens, you must tell me immediately.”

Those were Philip’s final instructions.

Wynn nodded and smiled.

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The next day, Philip and Wynn returned to Riverdale. Philip would be leaving for Sendong, Country M.

Wynn was also making preparations for her return to the Lovelace family.

The couple had not been apart for a long time since they got married.

This time, the three months apart might be a test for Wynn and Philip.

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Wynn sent Philip to the airport, looked at him with some reluctance, and said, “When you go abroad, remember to take care of yourself. Don’t shoulder everything yourself.”

After saying that, Wynn looked at Theo Zander next to Philip and said, “Mr. Theo, please take care of Philip when you’re abroad.

Theo was flattered and quickly said with a bow, “Young Madam, you’re too polite. Ill take good care of Mr. Clarke. You can rest assured.”

Philip looked at Wynn, hugged her, and said, “The Shadow Guards I arranged have already arrived in Riverdale. They’ll only show up when you’re in danger. You don’t

have to worry about this. In addition, I've left Beacon Group in Mindy's hands for the time being. Let me know when you leave."

Wynn nodded and said, "Okay, I got it."

After waiting for a while, Fennel Leigh finally appeared in the waiting lounge, looking handsome and gallant.

"Let's go.

After waving goodbye to Wynn, Philip, Fennel, Theo, and two subordinates boarded the plane together.

On the plane, in the first-class cabin, Philip told Fennel about Wynn's return to the Lovelace family.

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Fennel also looked grave and said, "It's really not easy for you to interfere in this matter because that's Wynn's private affairs. Moreover, according to the news I received, the Lovelace family has already started to come out of the underground and has been quite active recently. They most likely have the ambition to return to the country. However, the Lovelance family was jointly convicted by your father and several other big figures, after all. Even the Imperial Preceptor gave the final order, so they still have to remain out of sight for now. They dare not be too arrogant."

After listening to Fennel's words, Philip nodded, took a deep breath, and said, "I can't help feeling that there's a conspiracy here. It's either the Lovelace family or some other forces who are involved in it."

Fennel smiled and said, "Don't worry. You're now the young patriarch of the Clarke family. Who dares to do anything to you? It's all the more reason for you to be arrogant and domineering now. Let everyone know who you are.

Philip rolled his eyes at Fennel and said, "There's no need to be so high profile. I still have to deal with many things."

Fennel shrugged, put on his sunglasses, and closed his eyes to rest.

At this moment, a fragrance wafted over, and a graceful figure rushed in hurriedly.

She was dressed stylishly in sunglasses and a sun hat. She had a good figure and appearance.

She wore a backless and low-cut dress that was from a designer brand. A female assistant followed her.

As soon as she sat down, she took a long breath and said excitedly, "I can finally go on vacation abroad."

At this moment, her eyes fell on Philip. She exclaimed, "Philip Clarke? Why are you here too?"

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Hearing this soft and sweet voice, Philip turned his head and saw a familiar smiling face.

It was beautiful and cute.

Any man would be gratified by that smile. Moreover, the other party was dressed in sexy and revealing clothes.

Her figure was perfect and on full display in front of Philip.

Vivi Joo?

Why was she on the plane too?

"Oh, it's really you!" Vivi exclaimed and trotted over immediately. She hugged Philip's arm and leaned on his shoulder intimately.

Anyone who did not know would misunderstand that these two were a couple.

Philip looked helpless and quickly pushed Vivi away.

He rolled his eyes and said, "Hey, whoa, keep your distance. I'm a married man with a wife and kids. You're Ethan's fiancée. Don't get so close to me. Others will gossip."

Vivi glared at Philip resentfully and let go of his arm. She sat next to him and muttered, "You really know how to hit a sore spot. I have nothing to do with Ethan. Even if there's a marriage contract, it was arranged by the elders in the family. It has nothing to do with me. I won't acknowledge it. What era is it now? We should advocate freedom of marriage. Besides, I already have someone I like." Speaking of this, Vivi's voice gradually weakened.

Philip frowned and asked, "You have someone you like? Damn it! Tell me who it is. I'll destroy him right now!"

Hearing this, Vivi stomped her foot angrily and said, "Why ask when you already know?"

Then, she snorted, crossed her arms, turned her head away, and pouted. She was unwilling to pay any more attention to Philip.

Philip sighed helplessly.

He did not do anything at all, so why was his charm so great?

This love triangle was not what he wanted.

“Miss Joo, let me tell you the truth. I really don’t like you. We’re just ordinary friends. I have Wynnie, and I really can’t hold anyone else in my heart. Do you understand?” Philip began to persuade her.

Hearing this, Vivi’s eyes suddenly dimmed.

However, a smile soon appeared on the corner of her mouth.

She said, “Whoever I like is my business. It has nothing to do with you. You only need to know that I like you. I won’t interfere in your marriage either, so that should do.”

Philip was exasperated. What kind of love concept is this?’ Philip gave up.

“As you wish,” Philip said before he leaned back and closed his eyes to rest.

When he woke up, he found that Vivi and Fennel had been chatting for some time.

The topic of conversation was more or less about Philip.

This young lady was actually inquiring about him. Philip was helpless.

He got up and left the first-class cabin. He was about to go to the washroom.

When he arrived at the door, a middle-aged woman holding a crying child pushed Philip aside and shouted, “Get out of the way! Let my little grandson go first!”

After saying that, the middle-aged woman glared at Philip viciously and pushed him away.

She took the child in and locked the door behind her.

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Philip looked helpless but did not say anything.

The flight attendant with a graceful figure wearing a red uniform and black stockings said apologetically, “I’m sorry, sir. Please wait a moment”

Philip smiled, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and waited. It was because this was the washroom for the first-class passengers.

Obviously, the middle-aged woman ran over from the business class at the back and was occupying the first-class washroom.

However, after waiting for ten minutes, the middle-aged woman still did not come out.

Philip frowned, reached out, and knocked on the door. He asked, "Excuse me, are you done yet?"

The middle-aged woman's scolding voice came from inside, "Why are you knocking? Don't you know that someone is inside?"

Philip was reprimanded and became even more helpless. The flight attendant on the side also bowed apologetically.

Then, she stepped forward, knocked on the door again, and said, "Madam, please hurry up. This is the first-class washroom. You've been inside for more than ten minutes. Other passengers are waiting."

Clatter!

The door was opened and the middle-aged woman holding the child stared at the flight attendant viciously. She scolded, "Why are you knocking? What first class? Is a washroom divided into different classes too? If he's in a hurry, tell him to go somewhere else! Why are you rushing me? What if something happens to my grandson from the rushing?"

The middle-aged woman was very unreasonable. She was obviously occupying the first-class washroom but was now scolding others in turn.

The worst thing was that when the flight attendant looked inside the washroom, it was a mess.

The paper towels were also thrown everywhere.

The manners of such middle-aged women were too poor."Excuse me, please return to your seat." The flight attendant was helpless and could only give up.

The middle-aged woman carried her little grandson and glared at the flight attendant fiercely. Then, her eyes fell on Philip as she scolded, "Are you the one rushing me? Let's see how you'll get inside the washroom now!"

Philip glanced inside and found that the washroom could no longer be used. Hence, he turned to stare at the middle-aged woman said, "Excuse me, please clean up after yourself. Others need to use the washroom too."

"Oh my, how bizarre. Are you asking me to clean it? Why should I? I'm a passenger. Isn't this the flight attendant? Tell her to clean it!"

The middle-aged woman hugged her little grandson and grinned.

Philip's eyes darkened.

He felt a little angry as he said, "You're already a person in your 40s or 50s. Has no one ever

taught you proper etiquette?"

The middle-aged woman was furious at his words!

She was a woman from the countryside who had never been to school or received a proper education.

It was because her son became the director of a listed company abroad that she suddenly became a rich person.

As a result, her mannerisms had not caught up.

Thus, she had offended many people.

However, because of her son, she was not afraid at all. Over time, she had developed this snooty temper. Moreover, she hated it when people said she was uncultured and uncivilized.

Immediately, she pointed at Philip and scolded, "What are you talking about? Who are you calling uncivilized? Who do you think you are? How dare you criticize me? I'm telling you, this washroom looked like this from the start!"

Then, Philip argued with the middle-aged woman.

In the end, the middle-aged woman started to curse Philip in different ways. "You bastard! I curse you to never have a son and your wife will cheat on you! I'm so mad! Who do you think you are?!" While cursing, the middle-aged woman also wanted to hit Philip.

As a result..

Smack! "I don't dare to hit an old woman!"

Philip slapped her and said coldly, "You asked for it! Don't you "

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This slap was clean and decisive.

The crisp slap startled many passengers in the business class cabin.

All of them looked Over.

“Wow, that young man is too fierce!”

“I think it’s well-deserved! The old woman has been very uncivilized since she got on the plane. The child kept crying and running around too. She even scolded several passengers who were sitting with her too.”

“Well done! I’ve been wanting to slap that old woman for a long time! I’ve never seen such an unreasonable person!”

A group of business class passengers spoke up at this moment and stood on Philip’s side.

Back to Philip.

After Philip slapped her, the middle-aged woman did not react for a long time.

The other party clutched her cheek which rapidly became red and swollen with a face full of horror.

Then, the middle-aged woman roared hysterically, “Ah, you little b*stard! How dare you beat me? Who are you? How dare you hit me? Do you know who my son is? You’re dead. I’m telling you, you’re dead! I’ll have my son kill you!”

The middle-aged woman went crazy.

Since leaving the countryside, she had felt that she was superior to others and looked down on everyone. Everywhere she went, she was respected and loved by everyone.

However, she was now slapped by a stinking brat who was nothing!

She was furious!

Moreover, being surrounded by so many people, she had lost all dignity!

However, Philip looked at the hysterical middle-aged woman coldly and repeated, “I’m teaching you to behave properly. Now, clean up this toilet immediately or I won’t go easy on you!”

Hearing this, the middle-aged woman became even more annoyed. She pointed at Philip and cursed, “Just you wait!”

Then, she immediately ran back with her little grandson. Soon, she returned with a fat middle-aged man.

“Son, it’s him! It’s this little bastard who hit me! Just look at my face. It’s still swollen! You must stand up for me and teach this ignorant brat a hard lesson!”

The middle-aged woman pulled her son and started throwing a tantrum. The fat man sized Philip up and asked angrily, "Did you hit my mother?"

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets nonchalantly and said, "It's me."

"You're courting death! Do you know who I am? How dare you hit my mother? I now order you to kneel down and apologize to my mother! Otherwise, you'll be deported before you get to Sedona! You'll also be arrested and locked up for a few days!" The fat man threatened sternly.

An ordinary person would have backed down by now. On the side, the middle-aged woman sneered and gloated.

"Little b*stard, you're dead! Do you know who my son is? My son is the director of Mekar Group in Sedona! The immigration people in Sedona often have dinner together with my son! As long as my son says the word, you'll be arrested and deported when you arrive in Sedona! If you don't want to get into trouble, you should kneel down and apologize to me. Pay for the mental trauma you just caused me too. It's not much, just 100,000 dollars."

After saying this, the middle-aged woman looked at Philip with a smug smile.

It was as if at this moment, this little brat was just a lamb waiting to be slaughtered in her eyes.

Behind them, those passengers in the business class stopped talking when they heard the middle-aged woman's words.

They were scared!

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The director of Mekar Group!

No wonder the middle-aged woman acted so arrogantly.

Mekar Group was one of the top five enterprises in Sedona.

It was said that the background and power behind the Mekar Group was very huge.

It was also related to the federal intelligence agency and the Hall of the Underworld.

They could not be messed with!

The fat man looked at Philip arrogantly and said, "Why, do you still need to think about it? You're a piece of trash in the economy class, yet you dare to come to business class?"

The fat middle-aged man mistook Philip for an economy-class passenger.

On the side, the flight attendant quickly stepped in and said, "Sir, I'm sorry, this is a first-class passenger. The cause of The incident was that your mother occupied the first-class washroom and made a mess inside.

This gentleman just asked your mother to clean up after herself."

After listening to the flight attendant, the fat man's face darkened.

He did not expect that the man in front of him was actually a first-class passenger.

The fat man fell into deep thought. Could it be that this guy had an influential identity?

"Son, what are you thinking about? It's just first class. We just need to spend more money. It's not like we haven't sat there before. It's just because we didn't manage to grab a seat this time that this brat got the spot!"

The middle-aged woman cursed.

The fat man nodded and felt his mother had a point. Hence, he immediately scolded, "I don't care if you're a first-class passenger. Right now, you have to kneel and apologize to my mom. Otherwise, I have my ways to deal with you!"

Philip was helpless. He glanced at the fat man and said, "What if I don't kneel?"

The fat man immediately shouted, "Are you refusing? I'll beat you to death!"

After saying that, the fat man moved to slap Philip.

He was always like this when he was out and about.

He had an incredibly short temper.

Philip smiled coldly, raised his hand, and grabbed the fat man's hand.

The fat man was immediately stunned. His hand was grabbed in the air by the other party, and when he tried to pull back, he felt as though it was clamped by an iron vise.

He could not withdraw his hand at all.

"Let go of me!" the fat man yelled.

However, Philip said coldly, "Like mother like son. Since you don't know the rules, let me teach you a good lesson!"

Crack!

With a little force, Philip broke the fat man's arm.

Then, smack! Philip slapped the fat man, sending him flying. Immediately, the fat man spun a few times in mid-air and fell heavily to the floor!

"Ouch!"

With a miserable cry, the fat man fell to the floor. He held his broken right hand, stared at Philip with hatred, and shouted, "How dare you make a move on me? You're dead! I'm going to kill you! Just wait!"

The middle-aged woman on the side was already terrified by Philip's ruthless attack.

She quickly helped her son to stand up and scolded, "You brat, you broke my son's hand! We won't let you go! Just you wait. When we get off the plane, my son will find someone to deal with you!"

After saying that, the middle-aged woman supported her son and wanted to leave. However, Philip stepped forward and said coldly, "Are you leaving already? The toilet has not been cleaned. Do you want me to stuff you into the toilet?"