

The First Heir Chapter 1248

Lydia snorted coldly, stretched out her jade-like finger, and pointed at Philip behind her. She said to Gil, “It’s useless to apologize to me. Apologize to Brother Philip!”

This...

Gil frowned. He was very unwilling.

Apologize to a scamming wimp?

Where the hell was he going to put his dignity after this?

Seeing Gil standing motionless there, Lydia threatened, “You don’t want to? I’ll tell my great-grandfather then. He’s just inside.”

Lydia pointed to the private room in the center.

Hearing this, Gil shuddered in fright and immediately apologized to Philip by bending over respectfully. He said, “I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. I hope you forgive me.”

The sudden reversal made everyone confused.

Philip’s eyes were indifferent as he looked at Gil who was bent over. After a moment of silence, his eyes fell on Yolanda and the others.

Yolanda was not stupid either. Seeing that Gil had lowered his posture, she naturally bent over and apologized as well. “Philip, I’m sorry. On account of being acquaintances, I hope you can forgive me this time.”

Yolanda was about to cry.

She had waited so long for the chance to slap Philip’s face.

In the end, she was the one who got slapped in the face twice! It was too hateful!

This Philip Clarke, who the hell was he and why was there always someone standing up for him?!

Lydia nudged Philip’s waist with her elbow and said, “Well, do you still want them to kneel?”

Hearing that, Gil’s legs trembled with fright. If he knelt down, he would really be unable to lift his head in this circle from now on.

Philip sighed, shook his head, and said, “Forget it.”

After that, he and Lydia returned to their seats.

Gil and the others also sat down angrily after a long while.

However, it was like sitting on pins and needles. It was very uncomfortable.

Even drinking water left a bitter taste in their mouths.

Gil was very dissatisfied. How did this guy hook up with Mr. Jensen's great-granddaughter?

After sitting for a while, Philip lost interest and got up to leave.

Unfortunately, just as he was about to leave, Jacob, Jeremy, and the others in the private room suddenly came out and rushed to the main entrance of the inner hall very excitedly.

Someone yelled, "Wow, is a big figure coming? Even Old Master Jensen is receiving him personally."

"Who can it be?"

Philip was also very puzzled. He turned to look at the main entrance of the inner hall and saw a group of six people appearing there.

The first four men in black suits glanced at the audience like falcons and then stood at the door, two at the front and two at the back. They were greeting the two men who had stepped in from behind.

These four men in suits were definitely not ordinary people!

Everyone present felt the unprecedented pressure!

That cold and dominant aura was too strong!

Even Philip's eyelids jumped because he saw the shadows of Dragon Warriors on the four men in suits!

No, to be precise, they were at the same level as the Dragon Warriors!

Immediately following that.

An elderly man in his 70s came in while relying on his walking cane with a smile on his face. He looked robust and was greeted by Jacob.

Following half a step behind the old man was another person. His appearance could not be seen because he was wearing a mask on his face!

Philip's eyes blazed like torches. He stared at the man wearing the mask and the old man with the walking cane.

He had an impression of these two people!

He had seen them in Cirrus Villa before!