The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1215

The meeting between Wynn and Hannah lasted half an hour.
For half an hour, Philip stood at the door, pacing back and forth anxiously.
He was very restless.
What were they talking about?
His identity would not be revealed, right? Creak.
The door opened and Wynn walked out. She immediately glanced suspiciously at Philip.
Philip quickly walked over and asked with some trepidation, "Well, what did she say to you?" Wynn said, "Your identity."
His identity?
Damn it!
His sister really said it?
"What identity?"

Philip looked a little embarrassed as he scratched the back of his head. The smile on his face looked fake.
Wynn frowned, looked at Philip very seriously, and continued to ask, "You really have nothing to tell me?"
Philip was taken aback. He bit the bullet and said, "No."
Wynn nodded and said, "Hannah didn't say anything. She just told me that your identity is not simple but you can't tell me about it now."
When Philip heard this, he was relieved.
It was fine then.
"Philip," Wynn suddenly called out.
Philip asked, "What's the matter?"
"If you really have some unspeakable reasons, I hope that one day, you can tell me everything when the time is ripe, Because I'm your wife, and you're Mila's father, also the father to the child in my stomach. Do you understand?"
Wynn looked at Philip with clear eyes.
Philip was silent. After a long while, he nodded and said, "I understand."

After that, Philip sent the mother and child out of the hospital. Looking at the leaving car, his heart was heavy as if there was a weight on it.
It was far from the time for his identity to be revealed to Wynn.
Philip clearly felt that those people behind the scenes had started preparing something in earnest.
Especially after the incident with the Hull family in Riverton last time, Philip realized that the people in the background were not as simple as he had initially thought.
In addition to what had happened to Hannah as well as his mother's accident, Philip needed more time to investigate.
Before that, his identity must be kept a secret and he must keep a low profile.
This was what he and those people behind the scenes wanted to see.
It was because once Philip revealed his identity, it was tantamount to announcing his identity as the heir to the Clarke family.
In that situation, it would reach the stage where everyone would compete and fight with each other.
It would be full of danger!
Therefore, Philip was unwilling to throw Wynn, Mila, and his unborn child on the stage to face the dangers.

Turning around, Philip went back to the ward to accompany Hannah.
Neither of them knew where to start.
This was the siblings' alone time.
13 years.
It was difficult for Philip and Hannah to tell each other what had happened during this time.
"How have you been these years?"
In the end, Philip broke the silence and asked while clenching his fists anxiously.
"Well, there are a group of sisters and brothers who treat me very well."
Hannah looked out the window with clear eyes, her thoughts unknown.
Philip hummed and continued, "I've been looking for you. Why didn't you return and look for me?"
Silence.
Hannah turned her head, the corners of her eyes a little moist. She looked at Philip and said, "Brother, many things can't return to the way they were."

Philip was startled and muttered to himself, "Yes they can. You're my sister, the young miss of the Clarke family. There's nothing that can't be done. If you want to, I'll bring you back to Arcadia Island right now. No one will dare to stop me!"

Hannah shook her head, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and then smiled sweetly as she said, "Brother, I want to rest now."

Philip was silent. He nodded, got up, and left the ward.

Before leaving, he looked back at Hannah and found that she was looking out the window.

It was from this angle that he saw the back of Hannah's neck. There seemed to be a purple tattoo. He could not see it clearly but it felt familiar.

Philip took notice of it. Perhaps that was the key to unlocking Hannah's past 13 years.