

The First Heir Chapter 1273

Chapter 1273

Juan looked as if he was being suffocated. He did not expect Philip to find him so soon!

He leisurely poured himself a glass of wine, drank most of it, and said coldly, "You ruined my Parker family, my father died because of you, and I became the way I am because of you. The relationship between us has soured since long ago."

"Since you already found out that I'm the one behind it, the ball is in your courtyard now. What do you want to do?"

Juan looked at Philip calmly with deep hatred in his eyes.

Philip frowned and said, "Whatever happened back then was caused by you. I already took into account our brotherhood by not killing you. But you repeatedly tried to harm me. This has crossed my bottom line."

Haha.

Juan laughed and said, "Philip, at this point, why are you still pretending in front of me? I know enough about who you are."

"I just can't understand why you keep hiding the truth from Wynn if you're so capable."

Philip shook his head and said, "This is my personal matter and has nothing to do with you. You just need to remember that I'm here today to settle all the accounts with you, old and new."

Juan heard the words, nodded, and said, "Okay, what are you going to do? Kill me right here?"

Juan refused to believe that a guy like Philip would really dare to do anything.

Philip's eyes were indifferent as he stared at Juan and said, "I won't go as far as to kill you, but I do want to teach you a lesson."

"You can also take it as my final warning to you. I hope that after today, you can restrain yourself. If you still insist on doing such things, I won't mind killing you then."

After that, Philip got up and left the private room.

Immediately after, Heath stared at Juan coldly and said, "Break his leg!"

When Juan, who was sitting on the sofa, heard those words and saw two big men walking toward him, he suddenly panicked!

He yelled, "How dare you?! I'm Juan Parker! If you dare lay a finger on me, I'll make you pay with your blood!"

However...

Heath just snorted coldly and gave a signal.

In front of Juan's horrified eyes, two strong men walked up to him and pressed him on the sofa.

Bam!

One of the brawny men slammed the baseball bat down heavily and broke Juan's left leg!

“Argh!”

In an instant, Juan's heart-piercing screams were heard in the room.

Philip stood at the door of the room, leaning against the wall while smoking a cigarette. Then, he walked away.

The room was in a mess.

The crowd dispersed. Only Juan, who had his leg broken, was on the ground clutching his bent left leg.

His eyes were full of anger and hatred as he shouted, “Philip Clarke! This is the last straw! I won't let you off! I'll make you pay tenfold for this leg of mine!”

With jealousy and hatred in his heart, Juan took out his phone and dialed his assistant's number. He hurriedly went to the hospital.

At the same time, the plan he had concocted with Martha Yates to drive Philip out of the household was also brought forward on the agenda!

He wanted to destroy Philip with his own hands, make him kneel in front of him, and have him apologize!

Philip left this place and returned to the hotel, just in time to bump into Lydia Jensen who had been waiting at the door.

This little girl was dressed in a black leather jacket and pants, looking very fashionable. Her hair was styled in a ponytail, and she had on big sunglasses that covered half her face.

Her cherry-red lips were still seen. With her arms across her chest and her straight, slender legs, the sight of her particularly attracted all the men's eyes.

To nobody's surprise, even the women walking in and out of the hotel glanced at her with a gaze full of jealousy.

Her figure was too good.

“Hey, Brother Philip.”

When Lydia saw Philip, she waved her hand from a distance and then trotted over with a smile on her face. She took Philip's arm in public.

This scene astounded many passersby, both men and women.