The First Heir Chapter 1277

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After Philip finished speaking, the whole room fell deadly silent!

Everyone looked at the man sitting in front of Andrew in disbelief.

Too arrogant!

Who did he think he was?

He actually wanted to pay five million for Andrew to get lost?

This guy must be a lunatic.

"What?"

Andrew was a little lost. He never expected a country bumpkin like Philip to say such a thing!

Five million for him to get lost?!

The corners of Andrew's mouth tugged upward in a sneer with hideous coldness.

Faye immediately shook her head and sneered mockingly, "Oh my, another poser. I thought he's just a jerk but I didn't expect him to be a braggart too!

Hey, do you know who you're talking to? He's the third young master of the Yarrow family, the top ten biggest families in national martial arts! Andrew's personal assets have reached hundreds of millions! Are you trying to use wealth to compare to him? You're too oblivious!"

What a moron!

Was he putting on an act because Lydia was here?

"Haha, my friend, stop tooting your horn. Things will turn ugly if you keep joking like this."

Cody stood beside Philip, raising his hand to press on Philip's shoulder.

As long as Andrew nodded his head, he would immediately break this guy's arm!

Lydia naturally saw Cody's threatening intent and immediately went forward.

She shoved the latter's hand away, stared at all of them coldly, and said, "Don't go too far.

I'm the one who brought him here. If you keep doing this, then we can't be friends anymore."

After that, Lydia directly pulled Philip up and turned to leave.

However, how could Andrew let them go like this?

Bam!

The coffee cup in his hand fell heavily to the ground. He got up, stared at Lydia coldly, and shouted, "Lydia Jensen, I'm sure you know my feelings for you. What's the meaning of bringing such trash here today? Are you looking down on me?"

Andrew was very angry!

Lydia would rather look for a beggar who had nothing than accept him. Did that mean he was beneath a beggar?

Lydia turned her head and replied angrily to Andrew, "Andrew Yarrow, I told you a long time ago that it's impossible between us! Everything is your wishful thinking! I've already brought my boyfriend along with me today. What else do you want?"

"What do I want?"

Andrew's eyes were cold and piercing as his gaze fell on Philip. When he saw Lydia holding Philip's hand tightly, his heart became angrier!

"I want him to be a cripple today! Whoever dares to snatch my woman deserves to die!"

Andrew shouted, full of anger.

Immediately, several men and women in the private room of the coffee shop surrounded Philip.

Faye and the others pulled Lydia away.

"Andrew Yarrow, how dare you?! If you dare to make a move on him, I won't let you off!"

Lydia struggled to get out of their grips, but these people were all children of national martial arts families with extraordinary skills. She was not a match when going up with several of them and was directly overpowered.

Andrew did not pay attention to Lydia who was yelling from the side and only looked at Philip, who was in front of him, indifferently. He sneered coldly, "What did you say just now? Five million for me to get lost?"

Philip's eyes were calm. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he glanced at the people around him.

Interesting.

"Indeed. You only have one chance." Philip shrugged.

He did not want to bully others with his status, but if the other party did not know how to restrain themselves, then he would not mind teaching this so-called third young master of the Yarrow family a lesson. He must understand that some people could not be provoked!

Hahaha!

With a burst of manic laughter, Andrew's eyes revealed disdain as he said, "Very well, you're the first person who dares to talk so brazenly with me. I just don't know if you can back your words up!"

With that said, Andrew punched Philip with ease.

In his eyes, one punch was enough to deal with an unarmed ordinary person.

The expressions on Faye, Cody, and the others were also full of ridicule.

They could already imagine the next scenes. This kid would definitely kneel down and beg Andrew for mercy!

Lydia should never have found such a worthless bum to be her boyfriend.

However!

Unexpectedly!