

## The First Heir novel Chapter 1694

“Really?!” Henley said excitedly. Would Philip really let him off so easily?

He quickly asked again, “Philip... No, Mr. Clarke, are you really willing to let me off?”

Philip nodded.

“In that case, about our family’s coal mine...” Although Henley was happy that Philip was willing to let him off and could not wait to flee right this instant, if the matter with the coal mine was unresolved, he would still be dead after he returned home.

As he said that, he also looked at his father who was standing respectfully on one side.

He had never seen his father groveling like this before.

“The closure of your family’s coal mine can be lifted. However, there are conditions.” Philip glanced at Clara when he said that.

If this woman was not taught a lesson, she would not remember what had happened today. Although Henley had slapped Clara just now, in Philip’s opinion, it was still not enough.

“What are the conditions? Just let me know. As long as I can do it, I’ll give you my promise! However much money it takes!” Henley thought Philip was asking for money and quickly expressed his goodwill.

Philip shook his head, slowly pointed at Clara, and said, “The person you brought with you today kept provoking and humiliating my wife. What do you think the solution is?”

When these words came out, Clara’s heart thumped!

“Okay, I got it!” Henley quickly said.

At this juncture, the most crucial thing was to protect himself. Who cared about the woman he had just picked up?

For Henley, as long as he had money, he could easily get another woman!

Tints, he stepped forward, grabbed Clara by her clothes, and cursed viciously, “You stinking b\*tch, my family almost went bankrupt because of you! You’re a jinx!”

Smack, smack!

Henley slapped her back and forth until her makeup was all ruined. Her face immediately swelled up.

Clara was all dizzy from being slapped when she heard Henley saying, “Listen up, I have nothing to do with you from now on. Get away from me as far as you can. Don’t ever let me see you again. Every time I see you, I’ll hit you once, you hear?”

Then, Henley said to Philip fawningly, “Mr. Clarke, do you think this is okay?”

Philip smiled and nodded.

“Henley, you...” Clara covered her bruised face and looked at Henley with grief.

Immediately after, she turned her head to Philip and stared at him viciously with her eyes so wide that the whites of her eyes bulged and her pupils constricted.

The veins on her forehead throbbed with anger as she yelled hysterically, "Philip Clarke, what right do you have? You're nothing but a loser! Why are you bullying me like this?!"

What she liked was not Henley but the money in his pocket. Now that her cash cow was gone, of course, she would go crazy.

Philip raised his right eyebrow slightly and looked a little impatient.

"Clara Nolan," Philip said flatly, "These three slaps today are my warning to you. Don't trouble Wynn in the future."

"What did you say?" Clara huffed with anger. "A loser like you actually dares to warn me?"

"Why not?!"

Philip had a calm tone before this, but he suddenly roared as he glared viciously at Clara like a wild beast! It was like the rumble of thunder, causing Clara to jolt in fright. She instinctively took two steps back as her rage diffused by half.

Philip approached Clara one step at a time and said, "I'm telling you, Clara Nolan, even a rabbit will bite when threatened. If you dare to humiliate my wife or spread any rumors about her in the future, I promise to make your life worse than death!"