

First Heir 1

Chapter 1

At Riverdale Public Hospital.

“Excuse me, make way!” Philip Clarke was carrying an unconscious little girl as he rushed into the hospital, yelling madly, “Doctor! Doctor! Quick, save my little girl!”

The nurses and doctor who had rushed out quickly took the child from Philip’s arms, and entered the emergency room.

“Oh, you can’t go in!” A nurse in an azure-colored uniform with a face mask stopped Philip from entering into the emergency room.

Just then, the rapid sounds of high heels clicking against the ceramic tiles could be heard from the back, squeezing his heart with every click.

“Philip Clarke!” roared a woman’s voice.

Slap!

A crisp slap came in firm contact with Philip’s cheek. Before him, stood Wynn Johnston with an enraged expression as tears pooled in her beautiful eyes. “If anything happens to my daughter, I will never forgive you!” Her tone was cold and laced with full fury.

This scene frightened quite a few patients and their family members in the hospital.

Philip hung his head low in shame without attempting any explanation.

“Hmph!” Wynn snorted coldly. The dissatisfaction and contempt in her eyes were visible.

Philip stood aside with his head down in silence like a kid who was caught misbehaving. He stole a few glances at the woman standing a few meters away from him, the woman he used to call his wife. The woman with whom he had already signed the divorce papers could officially be separated from him at any time.

Wynn Johnston was gorgeous. Her features were defined, her figure tall and slim. She was well-mannered and educated, once the prettiest girl in their university. She had unexpectedly fallen in love with Philip, abruptly gotten married, and given birth to his daughter, Mila Clarke.

However, life after marriage was not as ideal. Philip’s career did not go well, and his business ended up failing. His daughter even had congenital heart disease, which drained all of their savings, and now he had to make a living by doing food delivery services.

On the other hand, Wynn was a deputy general manager of a marketing department in a public-listed company. One of her parents was a section chief, the other a retired teacher.

It was safe to say that Philip did not have much status in the Johnston family, and for the past two years, he was almost non-existent. And because of Philip, Wynn had fallen out with her family that her parents were not willing to provide them any support. Both the elders had told them solemnly that they would

assist in their granddaughter's treatment funds only if Philip and Wynn divorced. After the divorce, the child would belong to the Johnston family.

This matter had dragged on for a year.

The emergency room's door was pushed open, and Philip saw his daughter being pushed out. He wanted to rush over, but Wynn had already gotten there first. He stopped in his tracks and watched his adorable little girl from afar.

Little Mila was wearing a respirator, but her big eyes were bright like obsidian gems. She reached out with her tiny pale hand and mumbled, "Papa..."

Philip went over to hold his daughter's cold hand while gently brushing away the wisps of hair from her forehead, smiling as he said, "Papa's here."

"Papa to take me to the amusement park," Little Mila, who

"Okay, Mama will listen to you and not argue

hospitalization fee." A cold voice interrupted Philip's

an icy glare before accompanying

the inpatient payment department, Philip took out his debit

has declined," said the nurse coldly as she

who keeps getting his wife to foot the medical bills. He could

exasperated. He grimaced and humbled himself, bowing slightly to ask, "Nurse, can you give me a few

him a cold look with mockery in her eyes and replied, "If you

"You!" Philip's expression darkened.

crossed her arms and scoffed. "You have until tomorrow. If you can't pay up, then proceed with

could she bully someone just

bitter. The moment he turned around, he saw Wynn standing behind

I'll go and gather some

both their savings were already dried

into fists. "Philip Clarke, if you're still a man, go

His words were

wiped her tears. "I knew it. You never change. Is your pride more important

sigh and then received a notification about a delivery on his phone. He rushed to the ward, had a quick chat with his

birthday this weekend. If you don't want to divorce, then go

knew that this was the last shred of Wynn's patience

he was about to leave the hospital, an arrogant male voice called out to him, "Wow, isn't this Philip Clarke? Where are

a handsome man standing in front of him. The man was wearing a full suit with a fruit basket and a Peppa Pig doll in his

Parker! Why are you here?" Philip's face

and Wynn got married, they became enemies because Juan, too, was in love with

come." Wynn suddenly appeared and walked past Philip. With an apologetic smile, she said to Juan, "Brother Juan, I'm

I'm Mila's uncle after all. This is for Mila. I'll go and pay the bills now."

fists turned white. He asked Wynn coldly, "Why

have any? Or do you want Mila to be kicked out of the hospital tomorrow?" Wynn glared icily at Philip before

their sockets out of anger at this scene. He

money! It's all about money

the hospital for the longest time before heaving a sigh. He looked up at the blue sky and then dug

tanned and skinny man. He handed a debit card to Philip and said, "There's

hand was trembling as he took the

thank? We're brothers,