

First Heir 11

The First Heir

Chapter 11

Sigh! His wife was just too beautiful that so many people were trying to court her. It gave Philip a headache.

“Hey, Aiden’s here! Come, come, come and sit beside your Uncle Johnston.” Martha was clearly enthusiastic as she welcomed him. “Why did you have to bring gifts? You’re just too kind. Just your presence would have been enough!”

“It’s Uncle Johnston’s birthday, after all.” Aiden smiled and walked over to sit beside Charles.

At this, the crowd started shooting mocking looks at Philip. This son-in-law of the Johnston family was just too wretched. Even an outsider could sit beside Charles Johnston, but as a son-in-law, he had to sit closest to the door. This difference in treatment was just too obvious.

Martha was smiling with her eyes as she looked at Aiden like she was looking at her future son-in-law. “It’s thanks to Aiden reserving this private room that we get to dine here at Virtuous Court today.”

The crowd then looked at Aiden in adoration. To be able to reserve a private room at Virtuous Court was a member’s only privilege. And that membership required a minimum spending of one million annually! He was truly a wealthy man!

Aiden quickly waved his hand. Although he sounded modest, he could not conceal the pleased look on his face. “Oh, it’s nothing. It’s no trouble at all. Our company just earned a little more, and it is really thanks to my father that I have managed to book this room.”

He was blatantly just showing off this wealth and family background. However, no one would expose him. Instead, they ardently complimented him.

“Aiden is a competent young man.”

“Whoever gets him as a son-in-law must have great karma.”

Aiden was immediately shown great respect and admiration. Philip, who had been sitting quietly in a corner, was instead looked down upon. They were both men, but the differences were too great.

“The way I see it, if Wynn had married Aiden back then, she would’ve been a rich wife by now.”

No one knew who had said this deliberately, but the family members were now taking great pleasure in mocking Philip.

“Look at his wretched appearance, how vexing.”

“A good-for-nothing that only knows how to make deliveries!”

“I heard his daughter is a medicine junkie. She has congenital heart disease and can’t be cured.”

from familiar faces made Philip’s eyes turn cold, but he did not say anything. He had already gotten used to it for

as she sat beside her husband. She stomped furiously on Philip's foot under the table and expression looked calm. Seeing as Philip did not respond, the others went back to their drinks, no longer ridiculing him

with a seemingly caring expression, Aiden asked, "Philip, I just happen to have a vacancy in my company. Why don't you come over and help out? I should be able to give you six or seven thousand a

said Philip calmly. If I told you that I'm the heir to the

look at Aiden with

"Aunty, you can relax, it's been taken

had been fuming earlier, immediately perked up at this. He smiled, "Little Addy, thank you

as arrogant as he could. His eyes then shifted longingly to Wynn. He had

others can't even begin to compare." Martha was extremely pleased with Aiden. The man was from a wealthy family, had a business of his own, and a great network in society. If her daughter had married him,

a

so she could only force

not care less. They

were looking at him with envy. Collecting ancient artifacts and paintings was

jealous look on his friends' faces, he felt even more delighted and his favor for Aiden increased. At the same time, he looked down on Philip

came back with a long gift box in his

up, curious about what was

a lot to drink. He was already in a great mood about being able to start his own collection gallery, and now that Aiden was giving him a

even given me a gift. It's just too inappropriate." While Charles seemed to be refusing the offer on the surface, he was impatient to see what was inside the

and carefully brought out a scroll of painting. He sounded pleased as he said, "It's the painting from China's famous Tang Bohu. I've spent a lot of effort to buy it from a friend to give it to Uncle Charles as a birthday gift." Aiden then raised an eyebrow to glance cheekily

still has the mood to be eating at a time like this. Is this his

that Russell Field had given him. But, Philip believed that as a famous collector in the country, Russell would not have given him a

movements and asked with a

his head.

sobering up. That was a treasure! There were many paintings by Tang Bohu, but only this piece, had had a lot of counterfeits on the market. It was said that this painting was bought over by a great collector within the country at

He went over to an empty table, unreeled

of his friends crowded around him and started

Tsk! Tsk! How extraordinary!