

First Heir 12

The First Heir

Chapter 12

Watching everyone causing a commotion, Wynn felt like she was sitting on needles. Although she did not know what Philip had prepared, he had told her that it was a painting.

Philip was not a complete idiot, so he had brought the painting that Russell had given him. But sadly, Wynn did not know. She only thought that Philip had simply bought a random decorative painting. Now that Aiden had brought out his famous Chinese painting and received great comments from everyone, the painting in Philip's hand paled compared to a treasure like that. He would be humiliating himself if he took it out.

"It's just a gift. There's nothing to see." Wynn chirped in for Philip before shooting him a vicious look. If he humiliated himself in front of everyone today, she would hate him forever! She would never be able to lift her head up again in front of Aiden.

"Sis, you're just rude now. We can't ignore Cousin Brother-in-law's regards," Lynn giggled as she said. She then walked over and snatched the long gift box from under the table that Philip had kept hidden.

"Hey, it's also a long gift box. Could it be a painting as well?" Lynn deliberately dragged her tone as she filled it with sarcasm.

Philip did not know what to say, so he just kept quiet.

didn't buy this from a two-dollar shop, did you?" Lynn

from an antique market," said

people in the room glanced oddly at Philip. An antique market? How

was already good enough.

from an antique market? Aren't you just being disrespectful to Uncle?" Lynn mocked. "I've heard that goods from an antique market

immediately fell dark. He could understand the usage of that word in the inner circle. It was true that a lot of goods from the antique market were 'dirty'. If one was not careful when buying, it would bring about misfortune. Charles then snorted while the

to snatch the gift box back from Lynn's

won't do. We have to look at it. I'm curious to see what he has bought." Lynn turned around and hastily

saw this, their gaze alternated between Philip and Aiden. It was no wonder Philip did not want to take it out. What painting could compare to that treasure

amused to see the mocking looks on everyone's faces and then Wynn's dark eyes. She unreeled the scroll with a swift movement, and the painting appeared in

was rich, the colors bright, and the lines were soft and delicate. It was a great piece! But the more they looked at it,

A young lad among the crowd exclaimed