

The First Heir Chapter 1286

Chapter 1286

“Haha, Juan, this plan is just too good! It’s seamless! When the time comes and I get all of that guy’s property, I won’t forget your share!”

Martha was full of excitement and thrill.

Juan smiled and did not say anything, his eyes reflecting ruthlessness.

Philip could not blame him for doing this!

In the evening, Philip returned with Mila.

When she saw that Philip was back, Martha shouted, “Philip, my friends invited me to dinner tonight. Why don’t you accompany me?”

Philip frowned slightly and asked suspiciously, “Mom, do you have friends in Uppercreek?”

Hmph!

Martha snorted coldly. “What do you think? They’re all my old classmates. I’m here this time to attend a class reunion.”

Philip nodded but said, “You’re already like this and you still want to go?”

Martha scolded with hatred, “How did I end up in this state in the first place? Why are you talking so much? Is it so difficult to ask you to accompany me somewhere? If you don’t want to go, forget it. I’ll get someone to call Wynn back so she can accompany me.”

Philip was helpless and hurriedly said, “Fine, Mom, I’ll go with you.”

After hearing his affirmative answer, Martha smiled with satisfaction.

Following that, Philip thought about it and sent Mila to the orphanage where Ivy Thomson was. With her taking care of Mila, Philip could feel more at ease.

Later on, Philip followed Martha and arrived at the hotel she mentioned.

Unexpectedly, these old classmates of Martha were quite concerned about keeping up with the times and actually reserved this hotel. The atmosphere was very lively.

At the venue, more than a dozen people had already arrived. After seeing Martha, they all enthusiastically rushed to greet each other.

“Gosh, Martha, what’s wrong with you? Why are you in a wheelchair now?”

One of them, a middle-aged woman draped in a cloak, asked in bewilderment.

Several other old classmates also surrounded Martha to ask questions.

Martha explained that she had gotten into a car accident and everyone expressed sympathy.

“Hey, Martha, is this your son-in-law?”

Suddenly, someone turned the topic to Philip.

After that, everyone’s eyes fell on Philip as their faces showed different expressions.

Someone in the crowd said uncannily, “Martha’s son-in-law is very capable. If I remember correctly, he’s famous in Riverdale.”

“Oh, is that right? Is he a big boss?” another middle-aged man in a suit asked.

“Hey, don’t you know? This son-in-law of Martha is famous in Riverdale for relying on his wife. His food and accommodation are all paid for by his wife.”

The man who was mixed in the crowd sneered mockingly.

All of a sudden, the crowd began looking at Philip differently.

“A househusband, huh? I was just wondering why his clothes look so shabby.”

The middle-aged woman from earlier wrinkled her nose and looked very disgusted as she said.

“Martha, why did you bring such a son-in-law out with you? Aren’t you embarrassed?” someone asked.

Martha’s face was cold as she said, “He’s the one who should be embarrassed, not me. That’s enough, let’s hurry up and go in.”

The crowd laughed as they went into the private room together.

Philip was helpless. Originally, he wanted to leave. However, if Martha was left alone here, he was afraid she would kick up a big fuss again.

Thus, Philip endured it and pushed Martha’s wheelchair to follow the crowd in front of them into the room.

After entering the room and settling Martha down, Philip was told to sit in the corner.

After all, this was Martha’s class reunion. It was meaningless for him to get involved.

“Hey, Martha, why does your son-in-law look so silly? I remember that your daughter was famous for her beauty. Why did she marry such a loser?”

The middle-aged woman sitting next to Martha asked again.

These words caught everyone’s attention.