

The First Heir Chapter 1287

Chapter 1287

Martha glared at Philip who was sitting in the corner with his eyes closed and said, "Don't you think I regret it?"

I told my daughter many times to divorce this good-for-nothing but she refused to listen to me. Now that she's pregnant with the second child, it's even more difficult."

Several people shook their heads and said, "Hey, Martha, it's not that I want to chastise you, but you need to be decisive with certain things. A useless son-in-law like him is nothing but an embarrassment."

"You're right, this loser has done his fair share in embarrassing me!"

Martha spoke from the heart, and their conversation grew increasingly heated.

When the food was served, Martha yelled at Philip in dissatisfaction, "Philip, why are you still sitting there? Come here and serve me! It's really an embarrassment to have brought along a dummy like you out with me!"

At the table, Martha's old classmates were full of taunting expressions as they watched Philip walk over obediently to serve Martha food.

Everyone shook their heads. This son-in-law was really humble.

Halfway through the meal, the phone in Martha's arms vibrated. She immediately reacted and said to Philip, "Hey, Philip, why don't you sit in the private room next door? I have something to discuss with my friends."

Philip put down his food, thought about it, and left the room without saying a word.

Once he was out of the room, he turned around and went into the next room.

There was no one here, and there seemed to be a strange scent in the air that was quite fragrant.

Philip went in and sat down before playing with his phone for a while. Soon after, he felt his eyelids getting heavier and he kept yawning.

Ten minutes later, Philip had completely drifted off to sleep.

At the same time, the door of the private room was pushed open again.

Juan walked in with his crutches and looked at Philip lying on the sofa with a grim face.

Immediately after, he shouted to a young woman lurking at the door, "Come in!"

This woman was obviously a little timid as she walked in hesitantly. She looked about 18 or 19 years old. She appeared weak and delicate but was rather good-looking. She was still wearing a school uniform.

Juan said to the girl in a sullen manner, “Do you know what to do?”

The young girl looked at the sleeping Philip on the sofa and lowered her head while fidgeting with the hem of her clothes with both hands. She nodded as she said weakly, “I know.”

Juan nodded and said, “Don’t worry, I’ve already paid for your mother’s surgery. Just do what I told you to and I’ll take care of the rest.”

After saying that, Juan left the room. On his way out, he also closed the door behind him.

After Juan left, the young girl walked toward Philip.

Outside the door, Juan and Martha stood on guard and exchanged a glance with each other.

After, Juan left two of his men behind while he left the hotel.

Martha waited for a while before bringing some people in.

Once inside, she let those people take some pictures first.

The young woman was huddled in the corner where she hugged her knees, looking very weak and aggrieved. She had her head lowered, not daring to look at them.

Then, Martha instructed someone to pour some water over Philip.

Philip woke up with a start and opened his eyes violently!

Smack!

Before he knew what was going on, he received a slap in the face, followed by two burly men holding him down!

“What the hell? What are you doing? Let go!”

Philip struggled. He tried to make an effort, but his body seemed to be a little weak.

“You scumbag! How dare you force yourself on my sister?! I’m going to kill you today!”

A burly man in the lead stepped forward and gave Philip a thorough beating on his face and stomach!

Philip endured the pain as the corners of his eyes glanced at a young girl huddled at the corner of the sofa. Instantly, his scalp went numb while his head went blank!

What happened?

He did not have any memory of what had happened half an hour ago!

Also at this time, Martha was pushed in from the door. She shouted, “What are you doing? He’s my son-in-law. Why are you beating him?”

Behind Martha, a group of old classmates followed. They all watched in confusion.

“Are you his mother-in-law? See for yourself what your good son-in-law has done. He forced himself on my sister!”

The brawny man grabbed Philip's hair and slapped him again.

Philip's mind was in shambles as he kept staring at the sobbing girl in the corner.

No way.

What had he done?