

The First Heir Chapter 1288

Chapter 1288

Martha growled, yelling, “You’re talking nonsense! How could my son-in-law do such a thing?”

“I’m talking nonsense? The evidence is right here. Do you still want to deny this on behalf of your scumbag son-in-law?” The burly man roared furiously.

The onlookers also shook their heads and started condemning Philip.

“This scum! Martha, your son-in-law is such a brute!”

“This person must be arrested! He’s simply the scum of society!”

Two middle-aged women walked over, wrapped the girl in the corner with a blanket, and then took her aside to comfort her.

“Philip, I told you to wait here. I didn’t expect you to do such a brutal thing! How old is she? You actually... You have completely embarrassed and disappointed me!”

Martha accused Philip and shouted. That angry expression on her face did not seem faked at all.

Philip was being forced on his knees by someone. He struggled desperately and explained, “I didn’t. I was framed. I don’t know anything.”

Bam!

That brawny man landed another violent kick on Philip’s shoulder and shouted, “Framed? Are you trying to say my sister used her innocent body to frame you? Who are you? Do we know each other?”

Philip raised his head, looking at the fierce and vicious man in front of him and the little girl who was crying and sobbing for her life.

He did not know them.

What the hell was going on here?

“Call the cops!” someone shouted, “This jerk must be arrested and be imprisoned for at least ten years!”

“That’s right!”

Seeing that the brawny man was about to make the call, Martha suddenly shouted, “Stop, please don’t! Let’s settle this matter privately.”

“Privately? My sister is a high school student. She just came of age and is still innocent! How are you going to settle this privately? How much can you pay?”

The burly man cursed angrily.

“How much do you want? My son-in-law has money,” Martha said.

The man glanced at Philip who was still groggy and said, “Five million!”

“Okay, fine,” Martha responded quickly.

The man took out an agreement, threw it in front of Philip, and shouted, “Sign it!”

Signature?

Philip’s vision was blurry at the moment and he could not see what was written in the agreement at all.

Martha immediately scolded, “Why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and sign it. Do you want to go to jail? What about Wynn? What about Mila?”

In desperation, Philip picked up the pen and shook his head to clear his mind a little. The blood on his forehead had already dripped into his eyes, making him unable to see clearly.

After he signed the agreement, the man took a look at it before kicking Philip away. He then left with his people.

This incident happened suddenly and ended abruptly.

Philip was left alone in the huge private room.

Martha seemed to have gone out to apologize to the others.

However, what was the reality of it all?

When he went out the door, the burly man handed the agreement to Martha and said fawningly, “Aunt Martha, how was it? I did a good job, right? All of the kid’s properties have been transferred under your name.”

Martha looked at the content of the agreement and Philip’s signature at the end, showing an excited and vicious smile. She said, “Haha, that wastrel is finally penniless now!”

Back to Philip’s side. After he regained some strength, he slowly got up from the floor and stumbled out of the private room. He saw a group of people outside taking pictures of him with their phones.

He took out his phone, called Master Bell, and said, “Come pick me up.”

Soon after, Master Bell’s car arrived at the hotel’s entrance.

He personally helped Philip into the car and asked worriedly, “Young Master Clarke, are you okay?”

“Send me back to the hotel,” Philip said.

Back at the hotel, Philip took a bath and rested for a while until his body recovered.

Not long after, Master Bell showed up in the suite with some people. He said respectfully, “Young Master Clarke, we’ve found out about the incident. What happened tonight was planned by your mother-in-law and that group of people. The objective was to target you and get all your personal properties.”

