

## **First Heir 14**

### **The First Heir**

#### **Chapter 14**

Philip pondered before saying, "I won't meet him for now. Let's talk about it in the future."

Anna replied, "Understood, Mr. Clarke."

After the call ended, Philip sat in the corridor and slept the night away.

The next day, early in the morning, Wynn said to him coldly, "I'm taking Mila home in the afternoon, will you be coming with me?"

Philip nodded and gave her a bitter smile. "I'll go and apologize to Father."

Wynn's heart skipped a beat when she heard him, but her expression remained indifferent, only nodding without saying anything.

In the afternoon, Philip and Wynn brought Mila to the Johnston family home. The atmosphere in the house was cold as soon as they entered.

"Dad, I'm home." Wynn feigned composure.

No one came out to greet them. Charles was sitting on the sofa wearing reading glasses as he read the paper while Martha was busy in the kitchen.

Philip put Mila down, and the little girl immediately hid behind her father's leg, hugging Philip's leg tightly. She looked up with her big innocent eyes and mumbled in a small voice, "Daddy, do Grandpa and Grandma dislike me?"

Philip squatted down and lovingly caressed Mila's tiny head. He shook his head and smiled gently at her. "That's not true. Hurry on inside and greet Grandpa and Grandma."

Little Mila's big eyes were shining like obsidian gems. She carefully albeit fearfully glanced at Charles, who was reading his paper before moving her tiny feet to run to him, calling out in a crisp voice, "Grandpa, Mila is here."

Charles then put down his paper, stood up, walked away from his sofa, and entered the study without giving her so much as a glance.

Bam! The door of the study closed shut. That sound crushed down heavily on both Philip and Wynn's heart.

Wynn looked at Mila, who was pursing her lips, about to cry and quickly ran over to carry her daughter up. She brought her into her bedroom.

father-in-law was too cold to his daughter! But he still went into the kitchen to help, although he ended up being

need you to help me. I really don't. You can just go back to where you came

Philip lowered his head. He knew what he had come here to do today, and he did  
Martha scoffed. She mildly cocked  
then, the  
ran to the door, looking delighted. In a cheery voice, she  
appeared in a handsome suit with  
Martha chirped happily as she took the gift bags from Aiden. "Why did you have to bring gifts with you,  
you're  
the least I can do. My parents send their regards  
around to see Philip sitting on the sofa in the living room, she felt annoyed and barked at him, "Can't  
you see there's a guest? Why aren't you preparing tea? Such poor sight!" This rubbish of a son-in-law  
should take a look at Aiden. The man had brought gifts while he came empty-handed and had even  
brought over extra baggage!  
Aiden to see the latter staring at him proudly. His eyes conveyed the message, 'Hey trash, your mother-  
in-law is treating an outsider  
not make a fuss. He got  
come out of his study as he chatted enthusiastically with Aiden in the living room. Philip instead was  
standing in a  
see her." Aiden scanned the house,  
yelled, "Wynnie, we have a  
a lot of effort to coax her daughter to sleep. When she saw Aiden sitting in the living room,  
you here?" Wynn's  
Should we be letting you bring home trash instead?" Martha came out of the kitchen with a plate of  
fruits as she glared viciously at Philip, who was standing in  
Philip immediately stubbed out the cigarette and opened the windows to let the smoke out. Wynn shot  
just bought these fruits this morning, they're really sweet." Martha pushed the fruit  
Aunt Martha,"  
of fruit in sight. She's still your granddaughter no matter what, so why do you have  
gallery will open at ten sharp on Saturday morning." When Aiden spoke, he shot  
have already started to spread the word for him. A lot of aristocrats in Riverdale City have now heard  
that  
was so that they could

I should be doing.” Aiden humbly added, “As for your request to meet with Mr. Clarke, I’ve already told the person in charge. You can meet him, but the time has not been set yet. You should know so tactfully. ‘They could meet, but the time has not been set yet’. Aiden was so