

# The First Heir - Chapter 1842

He immediately went to the hospital to visit Anne. She was already out of danger and in good condition.

After that, he returned to the hotel. In the living room, he saw Wynn sitting together with Martha and Charles.

Seeing Philip's return, Wynn quickly asked, "How is it? Did you catch the perpetrator?"

Philip nodded and replied, "They've been caught. You can rest assured."

Wynn breathed a sigh of relief but blamed herself. "It's all my fault. If not for me, Anne wouldn't have gotten hurt."

Philip gently patted Wynn's shoulder and said, "Don't blame yourself, it's not your fault. Everything has been taken care of. Anne is already out of danger. Don't worry about it."

At this moment, Martha, who sat on the side, pouted and said with contempt, "If I must say, that damned girl is better off dead. Back then, she even dared to yell at me. Bah!"

Hearing this, Philip frowned. He turned his head, stared at Martha coldly, and said solemnly, "Don't you think your words are too vicious?"

When Martha heard that Philip dared to talk back to her, she immediately became angry and cursed, "Philip, what do you mean? Do you treat me as an old woman sitting in a wheelchair and no longer see me as your mother-in-law? Let me tell you, if not for the fact that Winnie

is pregnant with the second child and you've got a little better, I wouldn't show an ounce of courtesy to a loser like you no matter what!"

Philip raised his eyebrow, turned around, and walked toward Martha.

Martha shuddered in fright at this scene. Especially when she saw Philip's cold eyes looking down on her, her fear welled from her heart. However, since Wynn and Charles were around, she did not need to be afraid of Philip.

Martha glared and said fiercely, "What? Do you dare to hit me in front of my daughter?"

Smack!

As soon as she said that, Philip raised his hand and slapped Martha while reprimanding, "I've had enough of you. Don't force me to do anything to you that I shouldn't."

Charles shrank back at this slap and dared not make a sound.

Wynn also frowned and said to Martha, "Mom, can you stop being so unreasonable?"

Upon hearing this, Martha immediately cried and said, "Well, well, my son-in-law just hit me but my daughter is blaming me for it instead. I can't stay in this family any longer!"

With that said, Martha yelled at Charles to push her out of the suite.

After they left, Wynn took Philip's hand and said, "I'm sorry. I can't figure out my mother either."

Philip took a deep breath and said, "Tomorrow, I'll get someone to send them back. Martin Johnston won't dare to act rashly in Riverdale for now."

Wynn nodded in agreement.

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At night.

The towering pointed building of Nonagon was heavily guarded. It was closely surrounded by defensive facilities and combat groups.

Like a tall pillar in the dark, the building stood under the starry night. Near the building, hovering helicopters patrolled constantly.

At this moment, a green armored jeep stopped in front of the building.

Chandler Curtis and Chief Montgomery got out of the vehicle one after another. After verifying their identities, they passed through 16 guarded doors and arrived at the central part of the building.

At this moment, four men and women of varying ages were already sitting in the central conference room that was equipped with modern and high-tech facilities. Everyone possessed the aura of a superior being.

As Chandler entered, the five pavilion masters of the Nonagon gathered together.