

## First Heir 48

### The First Heir

#### Chapter 48

After Martha left, she went to the park to meet up with her friends. Upon meeting her friends, they started asking about each other. When they came to the topic about their sons-in-law or daughters-in-law, everyone became enthusiastic because their sons-in-law were doing well, and their daughters-in-law were filial. Only Martha kept quiet while she smiled dryly.

“Hey, Martha, how is your son-in-law, Philip, lately? I heard he’s making deliveries.” A flamboyantly dressed middle-aged woman suddenly ruthlessly exposed Martha. Because every time they met, they were sure to talk about Martha’s son-in-law. It had already become the norm.

“Oh, Martha, why is your son-in-law so terrible? Why don’t you get your daughter to divorce him as soon as possible?”

“That won’t do. If they divorced, it would be a second marriage if she remarries. No one would want her. She even has extra baggage, men nowadays don’t like single mothers.”

“That’s true. Who would want to raise other people’s children?”

The women’s comments were harsh. On the surface, they seemed to be thinking of her daughter, but underneath, they were probably enjoying her misfortune.

Martha gritted her teeth in anger, feeling utterly embarrassed. She forced out a smile and said, “I will definitely force my daughter to divorce that trash of a son-in-law! At most, I’ll just have to take care of her for the rest of my life.”

talking about it and changed the subjects until they

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that reported this incident soon deleted their content. Even the videos were gone. It was

a beauty salon, Ruby Ford made plans with a few of her friends for a spa

white robe with her hair up in a towel and a mask on her face, strutted over and said, “Girls, I found a  
on her back, enjoying the massage services

exclaimed, her eyes were filled with envy and excitement. “You guys all know that rich young master,  
Leon

at Helen’s phone. It was only a short clip, and Helen had downloaded it with much difficulty from  
tycoon so awesome? That was the Young Master

that? Do you guys know him? Ask him out to

He doesn’t

face. Three hundred million, how rich must he be! When Ruby saw the video, she frowned hard. She felt that the silhouette in the video looked very familiar. Philip Clarke? No, impossible! That guy was so broke he even borrowed money from

not think much of it and continued to discuss the man who had

arms while