

The First Heir 108

Chapter 108

Wynn was at the hospital, asking everyone she could find if they knew any famous doctors or could lend her any money.

It was all to no avail, though.

Her classmates left her in the wind at times like these.

Even her close friends were nowhere to be seen.

After all, they were scared.

They knew that she had a useless husband.

Who would lend money to a household like that? They would never see the money back again.

While Wynn was feeling sorry for herself, her phone rang with a notification.

It was from her cousin, Lynn.

She tapped on it and saw that it was a video, plus a voice message.

Before she clicked on the video, she tapped on the voice note first. Lynn's somewhat panicked voice came across the speakers. "W... Wynn, did you see the video? Do you know what your husband does for a living?"

Wynn frowned her pretty brows slightly.

She did not really understand what Lynn meant, so she clicked on the video.

The video was crystal clear. It was obviously Philip!

Fancy Jaguars!

dozen bodyguards dressed

white suit treated Philip very

watched, the more surprised and shocked Wynn

really her

shade

did

sudden, Wynn did

saying hurriedly, "Where did you take this video? What's the meaning

with a question, "Wynn, do you know what Philip

Who are those people? Did he offend someone? Wait right there, I'll

in a complete panic now. She thought that
was she supposed to explain
not dare to entertain any other possibilities, because they felt impossible
know either. He seems... He seems to
did not really understand
always been a spineless coward who never said a word out of place. Why was
a mob boss
It was just inexplicable.
of details. After all, she owed
call. She was bordering on hysterical now, her brow tightly furrowed
a familiar
one
She tried again!
one picked
properly panicked now. Her heart
that moment, she had not yet realized just how she