

The First Heir 112

Chapter 112

Philip's voice was not loud. He smiled at them apologetically.

Even so, his words left everyone in the room stunned.

Martha especially looked at him like he was a ghost. She felt terrible all over, and she burst out swearing, "Damn you, Philip, no one asked you! Get the hell out!"

Martha was beside herself with fury.

Philip was such a blabbermouth.

"Compare yourself to Paula's son-in-law! Do you think you have any right to speak?" Martha roared at Philip furiously.

"If you weren't so useless, would I embarrass myself in front of my family like this? I must have been blind to accept a useless piece of trash like you as my son-in-law back then!

"Look at her son-in-law, look what he bought for her! What about you? Have you ever bought me anything? How can you say such nonsense on top of that? If you want to go to the party, you can go by yourself! I'm not going!"

As Martha howled at him, Philip lowered his head helplessly.

It seemed his mother-in-law was dead certain that he was a good-for-nothing now.

Next to them, Paula enjoyed the show, chuckling to herself coldly. The irony on her face intensified.

She pretended to say kindly, "Come on, Martha, don't keep venting your temper on poor Philip like that. You know what they say, a girl is only as good as the man she marries. It's not Philip's fault, it's Wynn's fault for choosing the wrong man."

turned the blame to

was quite the masterful character in her

only grew angrier when

years ago was already enough to make her lose all

she thought about it, it was her daughter who insisted

he turned out to be absolutely worthless,

all your fault, stupid girl. You just had to insist on marrying this useless piece of trash! See what you've done?

"I don't care. If you still think of me as your mother, I want you

you have to

her mother talk to her like that, especially

Do you maybe want to go back first?" Wynn turned to Juan with a
and left

was

all, he was

was standing in the corner quietly. Juan

now

agree to divorce Philip, Martha threw everything out the window and plopped her behind on the floor,
throwing a tantrum as she wailed, "You heartless little witch! Your father and I raised you all those
years, and this is how you treat us?

screaming on the floor too, so

get up. She just pointed at Philip

so she just gave up. "Mom, I won't

to spend the rest of your

saw it, someone as hopeless as

and stopped them from getting married, if she had found Wynn a good man instead,