

## The First Heir 120

### Chapter 120

Wynn's eyes widened. They had been married for so long, but even now she did not know about Philip's past. His parents did not even congratulate them in person at their wedding.

Wynn had asked him many times before this, but he had glossed over the question every time.

After a long time, Wynn began to assume that Philip was an orphan who did not want to relive his painful past, so she stopped asking.

However, the way Philip held himself today, his methods or rather his attitude, all of it was vastly different from the mild-mannered wimp he had always been before.

He had changed. All of a sudden, she could not quite recognize him anymore.

Even so, Wynn could tell that his love for her was sincere.

"Are you finally willing to tell me?" Wynn asked uncertainly.

Philip nodded and looked up at the deep sky. Keeping a completely straight face, he said, "Actually, Wynn, my family is quite wealthy. I never told you because I had a huge fight with my parents and ran away from home."

"You ran away from home?"

Wynn blinked. She clearly never expected that to be Philip's explanation.

Even if he ran away from home, would he go as far as to not go home for years, not even for a visit? Would his parents not look for him?

the case, that must mean his parents were

their ways. At home, their word is law. I ran away from home because they... arranged a marriage for me. I suppose it was for their business benefits. I had never even met

her a summary, and he

tell her his

he could do was give her a hint here and

it slow. Starting from now, he could gradually

building a vague image of Philip's family in

marriage for him. No wonder he ran away

our parents never came to look for

been seven years since Philip came to Riverdale. He had not left the city at

parents never come

My father lost his temper

They disowned him?!

her hand. She stared at him with wide eyes,

to sit with them and talk it over. It's been seven years, after all. You're father and son, so that had fallen across her forehead. "Alright, if you say so.

Wynn nodded, her eyes curving into crescents as she gave him a sweet

and asked a question, shyly and timidly, "Um, do Mom and Dad know about Mila and

and then I'll take you and Mila back home for a talk. I

"Really?"