

The First Heir 121

Chapter 121

All the wrongs and pressure she had suffered these past few days made her collapse in an instant.

It was all so much for her that she hammered his chest with her little fists, berating him softly, "It's all your fault. Why didn't you tell me earlier? I went begging and pleading everywhere. Don't you know I never begged anyone for anything before? Sob..."

Wynn cried her heart out. Philip hugged her even more tightly. "Sorry, Wynn, it was my fault. I promised you that I would give you and Mila a bright future. Please believe me."

More than five minutes passed like that before Wynn's emotions finally settled down.

After that, she asked Philip worriedly, her eyes red, "Since you got into such a huge fight with your parents, do you still have enough money to pay for Mila's surgery?"

Philip was a little awkward and sheepish as he said, "Actually, I have a card. It probably has a couple million in there. I never took it out before because I didn't want to scare you. You don't have to worry about anything now, I'll handle everything."

Wynn nodded forcefully and did not ask anymore.

She knew that there had to be a reason why Philip kept all this from her for so many years, only to tell her so much today.

Philip was quite stubborn and had his ego. She had known that since she first met him.

Over the past three years, he went from a proud, stubborn man to someone who was willing to toil and take insults. He had been tolerating so much for so long, so he must be exhausted and covered with scars.

honest, Wynn was quite nervous to find

about anything, but she was willing

least now she knew that he was not a

told a lie, a

bed. Philip's heart

your husband's family is more than

one in the world, not a single family

to take it one step

asked somewhat worriedly, "Do you want to

smiled calmly and said, "It's alright. Why waste all that money? Hurry up and feed Mila her food. My parents want us to go back for a visit today. They probably need to see us

not say anything more. He had already contacted Henry Turner to handle Mila's hospitalization that his in-laws' place, Philip could sense that the atmosphere in were sitting on the couch, the household register booklet them had hard expressions on can get things done." Martha's face was frosty. She and she had not gotten a wink of sleep last night. All she could think of was how to get Wynn to divorce Martha's murmur, and his expression turned cold too. In his exasperatedly, "What are you doing now, Mom? If you're just here to ask me to divorce Philip, we can leave that, Wynn put her shoes back on and prepared exactly what her mother was like. Martha