

The First Heir 161

Chapter 161

She was panicking!

Martha was beyond frantic now. She hurriedly took out her phone with trembling hands and took a photo.

She wanted to save some evidence so that she could go back and ask Philip.

Naturally, Martha was suspicious of Philip's identity now.

How could a spineless coward get into the same luxury car as the richest man in Riverdale?

Martha could not understand this. She turned around and left.

When she got back home, she told Charles everything. "Charlie, look at this. Is this Philip?"

Charles was fiddling with his birds. He put down the birdcage and put on his presbyopic glasses to take a look. He said, "Why did you take his picture? Are you still following Philip?"

Charles was shocked. What was wrong with his wife?

She was even using such cheap tricks to stalk him?

Martha glared at him and smacked him on the arm. She said, "Look at the person next to him!"

Charles was curious. He looked closely and exclaimed, "Is... Is that George Thomas?"

of disbelief on her face. Then, she said, "Philip must be hiding something from us. Charlie, call him now and ask

was only concerned

have taken a lot

must have taken more than one

life. Plus, the other guy was treating him so

for a while and said suddenly, "Martha, don't you think that Philip has been acting differently

care about this? She slammed her hand on the table and said, "What's so different? He's still a spineless coward. If he's really different, I, as his mother-in-law, will hire a palanquin with eight carriers to bring him to

Philip is our son-in-law,

did not want to recognize a good-for-nothing like Philip as his son-in-law, at

are you talking so much? Call

Charles did not make a move, she took out her own phone and said angrily, "If you won't

dialed the number, Martha waited. When the call went through, Martha said arrogantly, "Philip, where are you? Come to

with George. Her tone was unfriendly

said, "Mom, I'm at the hospital.

over here now!" Martha said

Slam!

for a reply, making Philip sigh helplessly. He called a car

the house, Philip could feel

on the sofa. She looked at him with the corner of

he sat on the single-seated sofa diagonally across Martha. He asked, "Mom, what's wrong? Why

what's your relationship with George? Did you really just