

The First Heir 163

Chapter 163

After he said that, Martha stared at Philip. Her gaze was sharp, looking as if she was trying to find something on Philip's face.

"What? Did you say you bought a house? Philip, do you know what you're talking about? You've been poor for three years but now you can afford a house? I don't think you can even afford a toilet!"

Martha was furious. Philip was really something else. He was still trying to lie to her at this moment.

He could afford a house?

Martha even paid half of the amount of the house he and Wynn were living in right now.

The average property price in Riverdale was 20,000 to 30,000 bucks per square feet.

How could he afford that?

"Mom, before I got married to Wynn, I brought over some savings from my home. I bought it recently so if you and dad want to live there, I can arrange for it right now," Philip said calmly.

This time, Charles could not continue watching this anymore. He had been fiddling with his antiques at one side before this. He scoffed and said, "Philip, your mother berates you because you refuse to grow up. Now, you're boasting in front of us. Aren't you ashamed? You said you bought a house. With what? How much savings do you have?"

be quite savage

sarcastically, "When you got married to Wynn, your parents were not there. It's obvious that they look down on us. What's wrong? Are you from a rich family or are you an aristocrat? I can count the amount of

pressed his lips

tell Martha that if she really wanted to count his money, she would never be able to finish counting them for hundreds

she saw that he was not talking. She said, "That's enough. Go home now. Don't forget that you're not allowed to come the day after tomorrow. Go to the hospital

sat on the sofa.

all the way here to show off? It's just a stupid car! It wasn't paid for with her

gaze landed

could that good-for-nothing give

take a look at

Martha opened the box and saw what was inside, she

is this? It's just a stupid ornamental thumb ring! He was going to give this worthless trash to the old master for his birthday! He must have bid this from an antique market. I'm

the jade ornamental thumb ring back in the box. Then, she started

pay much attention to it. He did not want to care about it anyway, so he said, "Why are

him and got up

in Cloud Pavilion, the biggest antique place in