

## The First Heir 251

### Chapter 251

Philip ignored Martha and turned his attention to the men standing outside the house. "Do you still want to lay your hands on me?"

Those people exchanged silent looks. When they saw Bob kneeling on the ground, they stepped back without a fuss.

Philip then left the Old Johnston Manor with Wynn.

Before that, Wynn had noticed the situation in the house and asked Philip, "Philip, what did you do to Grandpa? Why is he kneeling on the ground?"

Wynn was shocked!

The scene was simply unbelievable!

Bob was the Old Master of the Yates family!

He was her grandfather, a stubborn old fogey!

However, at that moment, he was kneeling on the ground, and tears could be seen streaming down his cheeks!

Philip... what exactly did he say to the Old Master?

Philip looked at Wynn and said, "I'll tell you next time. Now, I'll bring you to the hospital to treat the injuries on your face. If a scar is left, you won't be beautiful anymore."

Wynn's words got stuck in her throat. Looking at one side of Philip's face, she wanted to ask but eventually refrained from doing so. Thus, she rolled her eyes instead.

He could still say such cheeky words in this situation.

had changed. He

such

as if Philip was now able to

also precisely why Wynn felt

injuries treated before she

undergo surgery the next

fell asleep that night; both of them

news about the Yates' bankruptcy spread like wildfire and caused an uproar in Riverdale. Evidently, it became the topic of

Yates could be considered a second-rate family in Riverdale. Especially since Old Master Bob Yates used to be a senior ranking officer in the provincial system

family that ended up facing bankruptcy in just  
household had left the Yates family compound overnight without leaving a single trace  
and unanimously chose to keep silent.  
spread quickly like  
in the hospital, many people had begun talking about it as the matter was already  
company under the Yates family had declared  
by dozens of  
tell me, what exactly  
astounded when she heard the news and quickly found Philip who had just returned from  
hardly believe that the huge Yates family went  
really  
so, where did all that power  
it a secret forever, but he was not prepared to confess either. He shook his head and said, "I have no  
idea. Yesterday, the Old Master received a bunch of  
saw Philip's sincere eyes. Hence, she asked again

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"Are you relieved now?" Philip hugged Wynn's shoulders and asked.

Wynn nodded and wiped her tears.

She had waited for this day for such a long time.

At the same time, in the Old Johnston Manor, Martha was hysterically kicking up a big fuss.

The Yates were bankrupt, and Martha had lost the support of her maiden family. What would happen to her status in this family in the future?

How would she face her neighbors whenever she went out in the future?

Especially when this matter was splattered all over the news.

Early this morning, she received a few text messages from her friends. Their words were all full of gloating and sarcasm.

"These mean b\*tches, they must have been waiting for this day! Sending phony messages to comfort me... They're just shedding crocodile tears!"

Martha almost went crazy with rage. She tried to phone Bob, Peter, and Samson, but the calls went unanswered.

After thinking about it, she sat on the sofa and called Paula.

“Paula, what should we do? Our family has gone bankrupt. Will anything happen to us? Will we be asked to pay up instead?” Martha was extremely flustered.

She had done some inquiring. Since the Yates was now bankrupt, they had to pay more than one billion!

The Yates family’s assets were only worth one billion, so what would happen to the remaining debt?

about Peter and Samson, so I won’t take any responsibility for this matter. The compensation should come from the Yates

choose to fly the coop. This saying was

there was a shortage of 200 million, she quickly said, “Okay! I’ll block their

hung up, Martha could not wait to block the numbers of Peter, Samson, and everyone else in

this, she was still worried and discussed it with Charles.

entire day. His father-in-law was bankrupt and the Yates were

the son-in-law, his future

away? Why?”

pay up on his behalf? I don’t care, I want to move away! Let’s move tomorrow. Today, you and I will go and look for a suitable place to stay and sell this old manor. I heard that the real estate prices in this area have increased recently. Our house is quite valuable. We can sell it for seven or eight million. This way, I’ll

had already

villa, so

“He’s your father, after all. If he wants to borrow money, can

upset when she heard that. She slapped and yelled at Charles, “You’re such a useless man, exactly the same as that worthless Philip! He’s my dad. If I say no, then it’s a

must have some personal savings left. At the antique market last time, I... He broke a small bottle and helpless. The cards were certainly stacked against

Yates family in the beginning,

that Charles was motionless, Martha personally called

“Philip, if you don’t want to divorce my daughter, then you have to take out all your hidden personal savings. We plan to sell the old manor and buy a villa.

off your current house. Since we’re getting a villa, I’ll leave a room for

Martha raised her chin

still in the hospital currently. He glanced at Wynn who was still busy and moved to one side. "Mom, you want to sell the current

money from us? We'll move tomorrow.

house. If you have time, I'll bring you and Dad to look at

sneered. "Philip, are you

heart. She knew exactly how capable this son-in-law of

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Before he could finish his sentence, Wynn's phone rang and interrupted their conversation.

She rolled her eyes at Philip and said, "Regardless of what my Mom says, just don't give her more money. She's just kicking up a fuss now. It'll die down soon."

With that said, Wynn stepped aside to answer the call.

Philip stared at Wynn's back in silence and mumbled, "Forget it. Once Mila gets well, all of us will move into our new home."

On this day, the news about Yates' bankruptcy intensified. Many forces and families were speculating about the power and influence behind all of this.

The methods were too formidable!

They only found out the terrifying circumstances after detailed investigation!

Overnight!

In just one night, the Yates went bankrupt and fell from grace.

The reason turned out to be because the Yates had offended someone.

Who was that person?

It was a secret that many upper-class families and forces in Riverdale wanted to unearth.

Philip had attracted the close attention of all prominent

During that time, Martha

go to work. She was busy handling the

the affairs at the hospital were temporarily

to the old manor. Martha sat in the living room with several business cards in front of her as

immediately served him tea with a flattering smile. "Philip, here, sit down quickly. I just washed the grapes. Try

time he felt some enthusiasm from his

It was petrifying.

just tell me what you want to say. I'm not used to you being like this,"

newspaper at the side, could not help

that his wife was up

embarrassed about being pointed out like this. She glared at Charles before turning her attention back to

good-for-nothing to actually refuse her

wimp would never enjoy a

me 500,000 bucks. I want to buy a villa. If you can't get the money, you can

the final say. You're responsible for the laundry and housework. You need to make sure the house is clean both inside and out. Also, I might invite my friends over for mahjong or

the smile on

as if she had already bought the

head helplessly and sighed,

at him, aware that he was not happy. She yelled out, "Old

course, it was just a

okay, right? After all, you're living off our family and staying in the villa

## **Chapter 254**

Philip was powerless as he got chased out of the house just like that.

Standing at the entrance, he could still hear Martha's tirade in the house.

After brief consideration, Philip called George. "Old Man George, can you help me keep a lookout for any houses on sale recently? Wynn's mother is thinking of buying a villa. If she asks about it, you can handle it on your own."

"Sure, Young Master. I know what to do," on the other end of the line, George responded respectfully.

After hanging up the phone, George immediately notified his secretary to contact all the real estate agents in Riverdale.

As long as Martha had inquired about a villa to any real estate agent, the price would be reduced by half.

In that case, even Martha would be able to afford it.

After the arrangement, George responded to Philip who immediately gave his assent.

He would treat that as a gift to the Johnston family. After all, Philip had not given anything to Martha in the past three years.

After Philip left, Martha sulked at home alone. She could not bring herself to borrow money from her friends.

However, looking at the prices of the villa, she could not afford any of them either.

When Charles returned in the afternoon, Martha hurried out with him to a few real estate agents that she fancied to inquire about the properties.

Martha headed to the Hillside Villa sales office first. She had been fond of this area for a long time, and she heard that Paula was also staying here. A unit here was worth ten million!

If she sold the old manor for seven or eight million and combined it with some funds here and there, she should be able to buy one.

glass dome and crystal chandeliers. The flooring was not made of tiles but carpet that was soft under the

slender beauties, each

Martha did not like that. She hated such vixens the

younger, she was most definitely more beautiful than any

beautifully and atmospherically, surrounded by lush greenery, near the mountain and

“Hello, Madam. This unit you’re looking at is our best seller. It’s a four-story two-household villa with a total area of 300 square meters. It’s selling at 40,000 bucks per square meter. There are only two units

she heard that. “It’s priced at

right, Madam. There are only two units

very much, but it was too expensive. She could not afford it. “Well,

smile became a little awkward. She pulled Charles as she planned to walk around a little

see a villa that

Even poor people have the

come up with a rule to prevent these poor people from daydreaming. Pay first before looking at it!

two people took

Who was Martha Yates?

a tolerant

Obviously not.

Who said I can’t afford it? You are the poor wretches. I can already tell that you’re a vixen

be very vehement when picking

retaliated. "F\*ck off! You're the sl\*t! You're nothing but a pathetic

were exchanged, they

be a match for this younger woman? She suffered a few slaps on the face and fell on the ground crying in pain, "I've been hit, look here, I've been hit. The

exchanged glances before they rushed in

saw Martha getting beaten, but the fat

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Philip helped Wynn put on her helmet before he bopped her on the nose and said, "Nothing much. It's just a company vehicle, that's all."

With that said, he quickly started the vehicle and turned the handlebars. The BMW motorcycle roared to life pleasantly!

It was the dream of every man.

"Hold on tight." Philip chuckled.

The vehicle zoomed out quickly like a drift.

Wynn sat behind Philip, her arms tight around his waist. She got a fright just now!

When cornering, Philip actually imitated the moves of the bike racers on TV, leaning low into the corner!

It was too cool!

That scene attracted many passersby to cheer and take pictures of them.

Was he still the trashy husband of hers?

He even knew how to do stunts like this!

Wynn stared at Philip's back, her heart full of questions.

did she not

arrived at the sales office of Hillside Villa on the

got down first and

bike. He was not allowed to stop at the entrance and had to park the

of the Hillside

floor, looking

was bleeding from the nose. Although the bleeding had stopped, his face was pale from the injury that seemed

alright?" Wynn rushed over anxiously and helped

woman and the middle-aged fat man. She yelled, "Wynnie, if you were here a bit later, your Dad and I would've been killed

the ground, she glared

of disdain as she scrutinized Wynn from top to bottom. She was

of a sudden, her jealousy

so poor

was very upset with Wynn's attitude. Although she was beautiful, she was dressed in an average middle-class

noticed that. Sure enough, the

coldly, "Even if we can't afford it, what gives you the right to hit them? Apologize to my parents at once. Otherwise, I'll report this matter to

rational and did not

if I've hit your parents? I'm hitting you too! Call the

Brazen, audacious!

aura

make a police report? Believe it or not, I'll ask my brother

poor wretches dared to brandish their teeth and claws at her...

heard that the other party's brother was the chief staff sergeant, she immediately cowered and shrank behind Wynn. She tugged at Wynn's arm and whispered, "Forget it, Wynnie. Let's not

## **Chapter 256**

"My mother-in-law and father-in-law are here to look at houses. Why are you chasing them away?"

Philip appeared at the door. With his face stoic, he walked in one step at a time.

His gaze immediately locked on Wynn's left cheek that had an obvious red print. His wife got hit during the time he parked the bike?

Philip walked up to Wynn and touched her left cheek. With fury in his eyes, he demanded to know.

"Who did this?"

With tears in her eyes, Wynn glanced at the flashy woman but shook her head and said, "It's nothing. Let's go."



Wynn was angry, but she did not want to cause any trouble. After all, the other party had connections in the family. As a commoner, she could not afford to provoke them.

However, the unexpected happened.

Philip said grimly, "That won't do. In this world, no one can hit my wife, no matter who they are. Even if it's the king of heaven, he must kneel and beg for your forgiveness."

He was brimming with dominance!

The entire sales office fell silent.

Everyone stared at the man who just walked in through the door in sheer disbelief.

"What the f\*ck! What the hell did you just say? Are you saying you want to teach me a lesson?" The flashy woman taunted.

his shabby clothes, it was obvious at one glance that

the audacity to utter

man also sneered coldly, raising his eyebrows and glaring at Philip. "Little brother, don't try to pick a fight with someone out of your league. Your mother-in-law and wife have already

put up a brave face in front of everyone and earn

so, he would humiliate

in the

fat man, and said curtly, "Excuse me,

stuck his hand out and smacked the flashy

Slap!

throughout the entire

of her mouth

Tyrannical!

of Philip frightened

imagined that her spineless son-in-law

a

was the chief staff sergeant! They

fool like you to help? You've gotten us

less about other matters and

with her. "Wynnie, let's go quickly. This has nothing to do with us. Philip caused the trouble, so he should take

scene once again evoked everyone's

someone who acted

all for her to double-cross the son-in-law who rushed to her

## **Chapter 257**

Wynn was standing right next to Philip, watching everything unfold without a word.

This man was so familiar to her, but also so unfamiliar.

Martha and Charles had long since been stunned into silence. They exchanged a look and found oceans of fury in each other's eyes.

"Do you have any idea what you've done, Philip? Why the hell did you do that? Her brother is the Chief Staff Sergeant! We're screwed, you've condemned us all to death!"

Martha immediately shoved Philip and yelled at him, then she just sat her butt on the floor and began bawling unreasonably.

Philip really hated the way Martha made a huge scene out of everything. She was always so ignorant and ungrateful.

"It's fine, Mom. I can handle this," Philip said calmly.

"As if you can handle anything! You're just a good-for-nothing! Oh, you'll be the death of us all!" Martha scolded him angrily. She wanted nothing more than to rip him to shreds right now.

That cursed Philip Clarke was truly a blight on her life.

If the woman really called her brother over, the whole family would end up behind bars.

"Are you done, Mom? Philip's only trying to stand up for us, isn't he?"

Wynn was truly mad now. Martha had blatantly insulted Philip in front of everyone, making them a public laughing stock.

Martha was almost mad with fury as well. She grabbed Wynn's arm and lambasted her, "Are you stupid, Wynn? Philip just hit someone, and he even made her spit blood! Her brother is the Chief Staff Sergeant! If this escalates, he'll end up in jail and we'll have to pay for the damages."

As she ranted, Martha gave Philip another furious glare.

was truly good

should not have asked

admit that it was her

everything now was Philip's fault. It had to

other end, the flashy woman ended her call. When she saw the dramatic scene before her, she could not help a cold sneer. "Haha, do you regret it now? Well, too late! You beat me up so badly, and my husband is in bad shape because of you too. You'll have to pay at least one

short of bold-faced

anger when she heard the sum of 'one

This has nothing to do with us, he started it!

simply gave up, pushing all the blame

Charles' hand indignantly and tried to

and even pushed them back inside, roaring, "Who the hell dared to bully my lil' sister? Do you have a death wish? Haven't you heard of

at his waist. However, he was not

he entered the store, the temperature dropped by tens of degrees. It

each with one hand, he threw them onto the couch and said coldly, "Don't even think about running away until we settle

man sat down on the couch

and shrieked, "D-Don't arrest me, I didn't hit her! It was him, it was my useless son-in-law who did it! If you want to arrest someone, take him. It has

She sold him out!

she heartlessly sold Philp

you. She was

Smack!

Martha a violent slap

shrunk away, holding her face and too afraid

silently. He had no

It might be good to teach her a

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### **Chapter 258**

"Haha! Not bad, punk. You're pretty bold for someone who just committed an assault. In fact, you're the ballsiest one I've seen so far."

Manson sniggered and grabbed the cuffs from the table, dangling them in front of Philip. "Do you want to cuff yourself, or do you want me to do it?"

The flashy woman next to him interrupted, "I wanna do it!"

However, Philip merely said calmly, "You just want money, right? State your price."

Everyone went silent at that.

The flashy woman exchanged a look with Manson and discretely held up two fingers.

Manson understood in an instant. With a smile, he said, "Since you offered, let's do two million, and we'll consider this water under the bridge. After all, I can't just let you get away with hitting my sister for nothing."

Philip nodded and actually agreed. "Alright. Two million it is."

That was enough to spread smiles across the three people sitting opposite him.

They did not expect this broke-\*ss punk to actually have some money behind him. He agreed to two million just like that.

On the other hand, Martha was not having it.

Two million? That's daylight robbery!" Martha blew her top. They were plainly taking

This has nothing to do with you!" Manson glared at Martha again, and the latter once more lowered her  
the same time, her heart was filled

of trash really was

it from that guy back then, that George

definitely more than

well, Philip Clarke! So you've been playing me like

gave Philip a vengeful glare, plotting how she was going to squeeze him

now. She knew it, there was no problem her brother could not

suddenly say, "Money alone won't cut it. You

being even more unreasonable now

too. "My sister's right. We'll consider this over

contrary to their

I'll give you three million, and we

as he said that, Manson and the

Three million!

punk was really

it over and looked

one

Wynn was

get three million from? What was

## Chapter 259

o

Wynn stared directly at Philip, her eyes filled with suspicion.

Just who was her husband, really? Why was a man as powerful as Theo Zander treating him with such respect and gravitas?

It was not just Wynn, either. Martha and Charles were also looking at him with eyes widened in surprise.

They had met Theo Zander before at the Old Master's birthday.

The Old Master had treated Theo with significant reverence.

Yet now, Theo was treating that useless Philip even more respectfully.

What kind of a sick joke was this?

Martha's eyes narrowed in suspicion and she looked Philip up and down. She just could not find anything special or impressive about Philip at all.

With that, she was even more certain now that Theo was a nobody too.

If he had to treat a piece of trash with such respect, he must not be all that either.

Had her old father gone blind? Why was he so polite to a mere thug like that?

On the other hand, Manson also blinked slightly when he saw that Philip had really called in reinforcements. He frowned, a bad feeling rising in his heart.

He then exchanged another look with his sister and decided to demand the money anyway.

scared of? He was the

anyone who

on the table jump. The tea spilled everywhere as he roared, "I don't have all day, f\*ckers! Hurry up and hand

did you say you're

him coldly when he heard that, giving Manson a

he saw who he was looking at, though, his face instantly turned

What the f\*ck!

motherf\*cking Theo

No way!

so he blinked hard and

his hands behind his back, he looked at Manson quietly before saying, "Yes,

Crash!

that he fell off the couch. Throwing his image to the winds, he crawled back onto his feet and

and the corners of his mouth were

lost

was the underground boss of Riverdale, after all! He had a

legal and illegal sides

to make

simply

remembered how subservient Theo Zander had behaved in front of that

that the young

It was all over!

for himself right now. Today might be

know any better, Master

then turned to Philip and apologized to him too. "Um... Mr. Clarke, right? I'm

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With that, he took a card out of his pocket and gave it to Theo, saying, "Withdraw three million for me."

"Yes, sir." Theo respectfully took the card and then personally walked out of the door. He went to a nearby bank and withdrew three million bucks, filling a whole seven or eight bags with the cash.

Smack!

The seven or eight bags landed in front of Manson loudly, spilling their contents everywhere. They were filled with bright red hundred-yuan notes!

All tied and bundled together!

That image threatened to overwhelm everyone's senses!

That was three million bucks?

Martha was the first to grow so excited she nearly fainted. Three million!

Philip actually really withdrew three million!

With that, she glared at his back resentfully, muttering to herself, "Well, well, Philip Clarke! You say you didn't hoard any money, but this just goes to show how much you were actually hiding!"

Now, Martha was even more certain that George Thomas had given Philip far more than one million after he helped him that time. There had to be at least five million!

That cursed scum, how dare he try to keep it from her.

Martha was furious, even more so than when that flashy woman hit her.

million, not a penny less. Want to take some?" Philip sat on the couch calmly, looking at Manson who was bowing

was wishing for the sweet release

dare to

No, he did not!

money would cost him his

saying, "Of course we'll take it! Why shouldn't we? This is to make up for what you

was three whole million in cash! The

spineless? Of

However!

Bam!

and gave his sister an almighty kick, sending her sprawling

turned around and knelt before Philip once more, slamming his head repeatedly onto the floor. "Mr. Clarke, please forgive me and my sister. She's such a fool, but I'll apologize

"Here's two million, Mr. Clarke. Think of it as my apology to you and your wife, as

people could see that Philip was not

recognize that fact was Martha. To her, he

was just a

another was just an actor he called

hastily grabbed the card from Manson's hands and even swept the money on the table into the bags, taking it all for herself. "Alright, I accept your offer on behalf of my son-in-law.

stunned, looking at Martha with their jaws

was no end to

was exasperated. He glanced at Theo and shook his head, indicating at the latter to call it  
could  
mother-in-law was simply  
and barked, "Come on