

The First Heir 331

Chapter 331

Slap!

The sound of a slap reverberated across the entire corridor!

Philip swung his hand down and forcefully slapped Martha across the face!

The mistreatment and grievance he had endured throughout the past three years were all compressed into this one slap. It was enough to send Martha flying to the floor!

“Ah!”

Martha shrieked loudly as she clutched her face. She looked at Philip in disbelief and yelled in anger, “Y-You! How dare you slap me? Philip Clarke, you’re insane! How dare a piece of trash like you slap me! I am your mother-in-law!”

Martha was going to explode from anger!

How dare a spineless good-for-nothing hit her?

He was rebelling against her!

Did Philip want to die?

Did he want to get out of her family?

pointed at Philip before she started yelling and shoving him furiously, “Philip! I want my daughter to divorce you! I will never forgive you for

Slap!

Philip

her with the same amount of force so both sides of

looked at the

submissive

to have

to be

heart had begun pounding in her

was

mother-in-law!

crowd watching from the side erupted in cheers for Philip. Their cheers

What a relieving

old woman deserves

I'm starting to sweat cold sweat

yelled, "Philip, are you crazy? Don't think about coming to my house ever again! I

Martha clutched her face and ran out of the hospital in

many people were criticizing her. They could drown her with their

after leaving the

turned around. She glared at the building as she said, "Philip Clarke, we're on totally opposite standpoints now. I will separate

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No, she could not allow it. Anne knew Mr. Philip was not from a wealthy family.

Additionally, from what she had observed that day, he did not have a high status in his family.

She could not accept the money.

Nevertheless, Philip stopped her. He chuckled and said, "Why are you being so courteous with me? If you don't accept the money, I'll fire you."

Fire her?

Anne was shocked. She could not lose her job. Pressing her lips together, Anne bit them and bowed as she thanked Philip repeatedly, "Thank you, Mr. Philip."

Philip did not say anything.

In the evening, Philip went out looking for Anne and found her in the garden on a phone call. The latter was crying.

"What's wrong, Anne?" Philip walked over to her and asked in concern.

Anne hung up the phone and wiped away her tears. She said, "I'm fine."

Philip knew that the young woman was very stubborn. After all, she refused to tell him anything. Hence, Philip sat down and glanced at her phone. On her lock screen, he saw a cute, little boy that was smiling brightly. However, the boy was sick and had a breathing tube in him; he was forcing himself to smile at the camera.

Philip was emotionally stirred. He asked, "Is that your brother?"

Anne pressed her lips together and looked at the photo. She smiled softly. "Yeah, he's cute, right?"

Philip nodded. "Your brother is like a little man. He's very strong."

screen and said, "He's only eight but he's so smart. He's always number

talked about her brother, love and proudness filled her

morning, you're a nurse at the hospital. Meanwhile, at night, you work at a part-time job and study at the same time. You get a scholarship every year. To be honest, I'm impressed by you. Are you doing this to save up money for

life. She smiled and said, "Yeah, my brother is still young. My parents are not around anymore. He's my only family member

smiled and reminisced about his past. He said, "You're stronger than your brother. Actually, I lost my mother when I was 12. I wasn't so strong back then. I locked myself in my room for

"Mr. Philip,

arms behind his head and looked at the blue sky. He said, "Yeah, she was the kindest and gentlest woman on earth. That day, it felt as if the sky had fallen. However, I then met another woman. A woman smiled sweetly as

be

pressed her lips together and clenched her canine teeth together. She smiled and said with tears in the corner of

of the love Mr.

and asked out of the blue, "Right, what

was a sad

hard to treat leukemia. Not only does he need a compatible bone marrow, but he also

not answer Philip. Instead, she glued her eyes to the optimistic little boy on her

up. He asked, "Do you

Philip. She blinked and merely looked at him curiously.

find a way for

genuinely fond of Anne. However, he only viewed her as

saw a young

who had given

in the deepest

was Philip's biological sister, Hannah

gave up everything including

thank me yet. If you want to thank me, just treat me as your big brother, or you can even offer your

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Martha was roughly being pushed into a cafe.

She was enraged. She pointed at the mountainous men in black at the entrance and yelled, "Who are you people? Let me out now! If not, I'll call the cops! This is kidnapping, and it's illegal!"

Martha felt extremely guilty, and her hands were shaking uncontrollably. Nevertheless, she knew she could not show any signs of weakness. She had to be strong.

On the other hand, the two men in black who were blocking the door pretended to not hear her as they stood still in silence.

They did not budge no matter how much Martha pushed them.

Martha began to panic. She did not know where she was nor who they were. Where was she?

At this moment, a graceful and sumptuous woman walked into the cafe. There were seven to eight bodyguards behind her. One could instantly tell that she was someone powerful after seeing this.

Additionally, her presence caused the temperature of the cafe to fall by a few degrees. It became terrifyingly cold.

Martha felt ashamed after seeing her temperament and appearance.

The woman was so beautiful and at the same time so sharp at the edges.

She had an aura to her, and Martha did not dare look at her. She could only tremble at one side.

Martha was terrified. She was in a strange place with a strange woman. Not to mention, that woman was walking toward her.

"Are you Martha Yates?"

woman opened her mouth. Her tone was icy and

me. Who are

Slap!

was

she just

you hit me? Who are you? Do

felt like an ant

she could only grind her teeth

name is Giada

Giada said coldly.

just an ant. If she wanted to, she could

woman be Philip's mother-in-law? Philip was the bloodline of

stand such

the Clarkes themselves, no one else was allowed to
I'll be sure to
could endure such humiliation, but Giada
equivalent to insulting the entire
to give Philip a warning. Undoubtedly, teaching his mother-in-law a lesson would be
Who the hell
clutched her face. Her eyes
Slap!
merely slapped her across the face once more. She said, "Who I am is none of your business. Just
remember that as long as I, Giada Wallis is

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When Charles returned and saw Martha, he was horrified. "Honey, what happened? Who beat you up?"
Charles helped Martha into the house. He was heartbroken after seeing the state she was in.

Thus, Charles immediately busied himself with fetching Martha ice packs and rolling hard-boiled eggs on her bruises.

Martha was fuming as she sat on the sofa. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

She did not even know any Giada Wallis. Why had the latter beaten her up?

"What happened? Who made your face like this?"

Charles was heartbroken. After all, this was the wife he had shared the same bed with for the past 20 years.

"Who else? It was your wonderful son-in-law, Philip! Why? Do you dare call him here and teach him a lesson?"

Martha was seething. She was now talking without thinking. At the end of the day, she despised Philip after what had happened.

When Charles heard that, he exploded from anger. He had changed his outlook on Philip. However, he was not expecting that useless scum to beat his own mother-in-law. He had even gone as far as to beat her until her face was all swollen like a balloon.

He was digging his own grave!

"What a revolting fool! Just you wait, I'll call him to come back right now with Wynn. They have to get a divorce!"

Charles was quite terrifying whenever he became angry. He took out his phone and called Wynn. He said in a low voice, "Get back here now! Your mom is in trouble!"

After calling Wynn, he called Philip. He was furious, and he yelled, "Philip, get back here right now!"

When Philip and Wynn got home, the atmosphere in the living room was extremely icy.

It was especially true when Wynn and Philip saw Martha sitting on the sofa, covered in bruises. They were both stunned.

When Philip saw Philip, he ran over to him and slapped him across the face with

his hand. "Get up your own mother-in-law! Get out of my house now! And, get a divorce with

me!" Philip explained helplessly, "Dad, have you

heard anything?" She felt very pleased as she sat on the

sofa. "You're still trying to argue? So many people saw

Martha said deviously.

Philip was finally standing up for her. If he could separate Philip and Wynn, it would

be a relief. He yelled, "Get

out of my house!" He no longer had any excuse. He looked at Martha who was sitting on the sofa; the latter had a pleased

look on her face. Immediately, he understood what had

happened.

Philip saw her mother's bruises on one side,

and her face

was red. Martha had been unreasonable, there was no reason

about what happened

After all, she was his mother-in-law. To have done such a thing, he was too

stupid.

Philip had a lot of work at the office, and there was so

much to do. He said, "It's him! I don't want a son-in-law like him! Wynn, you have to divorce him. This is domestic abuse! Domestic abuse! How are you going to live like this?"

Philip's face darkened as he said,

"Get up and throw your blanket onto the floor."

"Martha, I'm warning you. If you dare attack me maliciously again, I'll definitely teach you

a lesson, the room fell

for that was Philip's face was filled with anger when he said that sentence. Out of nowhere, Martha felt scared

She exploded in anger!

well,

looked at Wynn as she said, "Wynnie, listen

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Martha's face fell. She pointed at Philip and yelled, "Look! This is how he apologizes! If he doesn't kneel today, I will never accept his apology!"

Martha sat on the sofa coldly, turning a deaf ear to everything. Evidently, her attitude was horrible.

She had thought it through anyway. She was planning on releasing all of her pent up anger on Philip that day.

How dare that spineless coward slap her at the hospital?

Charles was livid. He pointed at Philip and shouted, "Listen to your mother! Kneel and apologize! You're such a rebel!"

Wynn's head was beginning to hurt. She had not expected Martha to be so unreasonable. "Mom, can you stop being so irrational? You know what happened. Do you want me to say it out loud?"

When Martha heard that, she was terrified. Had Philip told Wynn everything?

"What do you mean, Wynnie? Are you going to side with an outsider now? I'm your mother! How can you speak to me like that?"

Martha did not care anymore as she continued being irrational and started throwing a tantrum. She sat on the ground, slapped her thigh, and wailed, "I can't live like this anymore. My daughter is taking sides with an outsider, and a mother-in-law was beaten by her son-in-law. I should just die! Charles, if you're a man, you have to kick that piece of trash out today!"

His face fell as he watched his wife throw a tantrum. Subsequently, he pointed at

changed. He knew that the ordeal would not be

for

pondering for a while, Philip lowered his head and said

just as Philip was about to apologize, someone barged into the room.

Anne!

her hair was in a mess because of all the running she had done.

why are you here?" Wynn was shocked.

into the room. She bowed at Martha and apologized, "Auntie, I'm sorry. I was at fault this morning, she saw Philip she cycled all managed to This is my house! You have no right infuriated. She walked slap did not of Anne caught Martha's hand mid-air.

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Wynn could no longer stand it. Hence, she grabbed Anne and asked, "Annie, tell me the truth, what happened in the hospital? Why did my mother hit you, and why did Philip hit my mother?"

Anne lowered her head, and Martha glared at her deviously.

Anne then saw Philip hinting at her with his eyes. Nevertheless, she could not hold it in anymore. Thus, she clenched her fists and pointed at Martha as she said, "It was her. She beat Mila. I couldn't stand it so I went over and argued with her. Then, she started attacking me. Mr. Philip slapped her twice because he wanted to stand up for me."

Twice?

Wynn was puzzled. She looked at the bruises on her mother's face. Had they all been caused by two slaps?

There had to be something more behind it.

Nonetheless, Wynn did not care anymore. That was because Anne said that her mother had beaten Mila!

It infuriated her. "Mom, why did you beat Mila? Isn't Mila your granddaughter?"

Wynn started to cry out of anger. Her mother had never liked Mila. However, this time, she had become so aggravated as to start beating Mila.

When Charles heard this, he felt helpless.

truth had finally come out. His wife

Anne's words, she could no longer hold it in. Immediately, she started yelling and making an unreasonable scene, "What do you know? This little wh*re is Philip's mistress! I caught them in the act, fault and thus started to frame them by hurling

cry out of anger the moment she heard that. How could she endure being insulted by the evil Martha who was pointing at her and calling her a

and

had previously received from her pocket. Looking extremely wronged, Anne, whose eyes were red, stuffed it into Philip's hand. She said, "Mr. Philip, Miss Wynn, I'm leaving. I'm here to resign. Here's one thousand bucks. Thank you for having taken care

covered her face and ran out of the

"Annie?"

anxiously and then glared at

"Look at that immoral couple. Philip, how dare you! How dare you give money to

felt extremely helpless toward Martha's

to play the security footage of the hospital's surveillance camera to show everyone what you did? How in an icy tone before leaving

at Martha coldly. She

I regret having you as my

her foot and left

her and said, "Johnston, they're your wonderful son-in-law and great daughter! How dare you not stand up for me? Look at how that piece of trash was behaving just now! He even wanted to hit me! Look at the bruises on my face! He

"You're... impervious to reason!"

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"It's up to you whether you want to tell me or not. You're the one who was beaten up anyway. I'm fine if you're fine with this."

Philip guessed that Martha's temper was still manageable. Nevertheless, she was a mean woman who could bear suffer any ill-treatment.

Martha pondered for a while before saying, "It was a woman who's pretty good looking. She said her name was Giada Wallis. Can you avenge me in any way?"

Martha had been miserable throughout the entire night. She did not even know Giada, but she did not dare be aggressive toward her.

Her aura was too strong.

Martha knew she could not offend her.

Giada!

When he heard her name, Philip was stunned. Immediately, his face was filled with dark clouds.

Philip had warned her before not to do anything to the people around him, but she refused to listen.

Was this a warning for him?

“Philip, as long as you can avenge me, I won’t look into the matter of you hitting me anymore. Plus, I will treat you like my biological son, what do you think?” Martha said.

As long as Philip could teach that woman a lesson, Martha did not mind treating him better in the future.

“You should stay home these few days. If you get jumped again, I won’t be able to help you. Even the Longfords that you fawned over last time won’t be able to help you if that woman is involved.”

Philip’s face was icy as he turned around and left.

Then, he asked Tiger for a car and drove to Cirrus Villa

had security guards stationed all over the place. It

out of the car and

of the

said she won’t see anyone. Please

eyes were cold. His gaze was piercing as

not dare disobey an order. Hence, they braced themselves

talk to them anymore. Hence, he walked a few steps forward, and the security guards backed away.

gave you the courage to do so?” Philip shouted in an

state of mutual hostility, Giada slowly sashayed over from a distance. She smiled genially and said,

“Philip, why do you want to stoop down to the

on her shoulder. Her long hair was wavy, and she had an amazing physique. It could be said that she was the perfect

body and appearance. However, her heart was beyond

“Dismissed,” Giada said flatly.

were folded in front of her chest. On the other hand, her fingers were

security guards dismissed themselves after respectfully bowing to her. Nonetheless, they stayed and kept watch

a female personal

tell that she was not as simple as she looked. The woman was radiating an air of coldness

did you attack Martha Yates?" Philip asked coldly in a straightforward
the Clarkes. She deserves to die

Her smile looked gentle

mother. You don't have the right to do such a thing on my behalf,"

her a tiny lesson, so she knows how to behave. Is that wrong? When Charlotte passed, she asked me to
take care of you. Technically, you're my stepson. If you talk to me like

smirk on her

name Charlotte! I'm here to warn you today. Don't touch the people around me. If not,

dot appeared on

"Madam!"

sudden, the sirens in the

the madam and

security guards in suits drew their pistols from their holsters

out from all over the

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Bang bang!

After two loud shots were heard, blood began to pour out.

That man was shot in his arm and leg. Consequently, he let out a shrill scream of pain.

"Happy?" Giada smiled and said.

Philip did not say anything. Instead, he merely lifted his hand and made a gesture before the red dot on
Giada's chest disappeared.

At the same time, in the forest nearby the villa, a black figure flashed by.

"Over there! Get him!"

In an instant, more than half of the security guards in the villa ran over in an attempt to catch the
intruder.

As for Philip, he began to calmly drive away from the villa.

When he got to the foot of the mountain, he stopped the car.

Then, a man who was wearing a black hoodie, a cap, and a face mask jumped out from a bush by the
road and entered the car.

once again

else. There are so many security guards. Next time you want me to do such a thing again, you'll have to pay me more. But, Giada is so hot. She's

chatterbox. He

the thing I asked you to look

and documents. It was clear that he had taken them inside the villa.

and making out with a strange

"Thirty million. Ask Old Man George

a loyal man. I

the

out of the car while it

What an expert!

was forced to limp to the hospital. He complained, "Damn

It ended up backfiring.

...

left home for

headscarf, and going out with a pair of sunglasses. She wanted to take a look at Philip and Wynn's new house. She

buy a mansion and would not just give up on the

not afford Longford Park, a

70 to 80 square

at the simple furniture, Martha felt heartbroken. How could her daughter marry a useless

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That day, Philip was ready to find Anne at the hospital.

He had promised to take a look at her brother's condition.

On the way, Philip pondered about it before buying some fruits. It would be rude to visit empty-handed.

When he arrived at the hospital, it was about three in the afternoon. Seeing Philip, Anne was a little bashful as she said, "Mr. Philip, you really don't have to. I feel bad for you having to come all the way."

Philip smiled and said, "It's nothing. However, it's a secret between you and me. Don't tell Miss Wynn. Let's go. Take me to see your brother."

Anne was a whole head shorter than Philip. Even though the young woman was pretty, her face was a little waxy. She had most probably overworked herself.

Such a young woman like that often made people feel sorry for her.

Anne led Philip to the sixth floor of the inpatient department. The floor was exclusively reserved for patients with leukemia. There were both adults and children.

Philip looked around and saw a lot of family members who looked miserable. Some of them were even sobbing into their phones in the corners of their respective wards.

Sigh, what a harsh reality.

When the two arrived at the ward that belonged to Anne's brother, they were unable to find him even after looking around.

Anne started to panic. She asked a few nurses but it was to no avail as none of them had

changed, and she hurriedly

hand,

was hiding behind a pillar, Anne squatted down and asked frantically, "Why did you

ago. However, he smiled staunchly and said, "Anne, I don't want to stay here anymore. I'm cured. I want

eyes. She held the little

caressed Anne's face and shook his head. He replied, "Anne, I really don't want to undergo any more treatment. We no longer have any money. I don't want to see you working day and night just for me. You must be exhausted. I want to go

was Anne's brother, and

was so young yet

undergo the

while shaking the fruits and presents in his

and then back at Anne in confusion; he was clueless as

"I am a

and lowered his voice as he whispered in Anne's ear, "Anne, is he your boyfriend? He

stop spouting nonsense. He's Mr. Philip, the guy I've been telling

finally found a boyfriend, Anne. So

shook her head. Her eyes were red as she held the little boy in her arms. She said, "You idiot. I'll never find a

"Thank you, sir. My sister told me that you're always treating her very well. When I get better, I'll definitely

I'll wait for you. However, before that, you have to listen to Anne and

little boy shook his head and looked at the hospital room aggrievedly. Then, he lowered his head, pulled Anne outside, and

a loud, aggravated voice was heard from one side, "Just go home and be done with it! Stop being a dog in the manger. You don't have enough money, and you

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Philip burst out laughing from anger. "Just because we don't have money, we can't come to the hospital? Who set that rule? You? Are you the dean? Who are you? Say that again and trust me that I'll slap you to next week!"

When the man heard that, he was enraged. He got up and said through gritted teeth, "Well, well, kid. Slap me now if you have the f*cking guts. Do you believe me that I'll find someone to end you?"

After that, the man continued, "My brother-in-law is the dean of this hospital. Do you believe that I can get that sickly fool out of here with just one phone call?"

Philip did not want to surrender. That person had to be taught a lesson!

Dean?

Hehe.

"What are you two fighting about? This is the hospital, not your home!"

The nurse who was passing by glared at both of them.

Finally, Philip stopped and said to the nurse, "I want to ask what happened to Mason's spot."

The nurse looked at Mason and then said in pity and helplessness, "He owes the hospital a lot of money, and it has been a very long time. The hospital gave him an extension of half a month, and he still can't pay up. Hence, we have no other choice. We have a lot of patients, and we can't let him occupy the bed."

The man snickered at one side and said, "Don't come to the hospital if you're poor!"

the latter flew backward. He yelled, "So what if they're f*cking poor? Do poor people have

stood up and glared at Philip viciously. He yelled, "F*ck! How dare you kick me! Alright, today is the day you die! Also, that sickly

to entertain the man anymore. He turned around, looked at the nurse, and

said, "I'm sorry, there are none left. Please get out of the way, I

"I was right for calling you a penniless fool, right? Who do you think you are? Why are you still trying to be pretentious? How much money do you have? That sickly fool has leukemia! You can't treat him even with one million bucks! You should just go home and wait for your

on Philip's shirt. Her eyes were filled with aggrieved tears as she shook her head and said, "It's no other choice. She could not do anything if they did

she did not

loaded, she did not want to

She had dignity.

his head to look at Anne and said,

saying that, Philip walked to one side and called

berated him and Annie for a long time before

completely pale in her arms as she glared at the

gone through

relatives

No one wanted to lend her money. It was

exhilarated as he laughed and said, "Hey girl, you won't be able to treat your brother even if you continue to stare at me like that.

the man walked over and handed a card to Anne. He added, "If you need help with your brother's funeral, you can come to me. I can

fat man was

snorted and asked, "Have you found your connections? Are you sad that he can't be cured? Let me tell you, the department head of this hospital is my brother-in-law. Even if you've successfully contacted someone, I