

The First Heir 351

Chapter 351

The Maybach 42S stopped in front of the old Johnston Manor.

Behind it was five black Benzes.

It was a motorcade!

The sight attracted the attention of many passersby and neighbors around the manor.

“Oh, there are so many luxury cars. Which VIP is this?”

“Holy moly! Maybach 62S! It’s Theo Zander’s ride! Why is he here?”

When the neighbors heard that it was Theo’s car, they backed away in fear and only dared to watch from a distance.

He was the Underground King of Riverdale.

There was a time when his name was the cause of the normal residents’ nightmares.

Who could afford to offend him?

Why was a VIP like him there?

“Hey, they’re getting out of their vehicles. Who’s that? The young man looks so familiar!”

“Look! That’s Theo, and that’s his number one right-hand man, Tiger!”

“Who’s that young man? Theo is being so respectful to him.”

The crowd watched from a distance as they gossiped among one another.

They caused a huge scene, and it was difficult for them not to attract the attention of onlookers.

They’re heading toward the old Johnston Manor!” someone

They watched as

the old Johnston Manor and seven to eight of his

were dragged out

been napping. At this

allowed you to barge in?

up bossily and pointed at the few men who were in suits.

Was she not afraid?

Of course, she was!

her to

think you're all that because you're in suits? I'm going to

was not very confident. Nevertheless, she ran over to the coffee table to make the call with the

The next moment!

across the face. Consequently, Martha fell to the ground. Then, Tiger took the phone in

woken up by the slap as she fell to the ground and

he said that two of her teeth ended up falling out

the hell are you people? You're trespassing, and it's against the law! If you don't leave now, I'll really call

There were eight men in the house, and their leader was a muscular guy that had a fierce expression on

he going

behind Martha and mumbled, "Did you cause trouble again? Why are they in our house? Are they the ones who beat you up

her head violently and stammered, "I-I don't know. I didn't

"You didn't?"

in. His steps were brisk, and his face was

"Theo!"

Theo entered the room, all the men inside the

she heard them call him

a Hong Kong movie.

Who had she offended?

"Y-You're Theo Zander?"

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Slap! Slap! Slap!

The sound of slapping filled the room.

Martha's face had been smacked swollen with patches of her skin blooming in shades of black and blue while blood trickled down the corner of her mouth.

All Charles could do was watch from the sidelines. He could scream his lungs out, but there was nothing he could do to stop them.

In the end, Tiger came forth with a bottle of medication at the snap of Theo's fingers. He walked menacingly toward Martha who had long lost her bearings from the slaps.

Setting her eyes on the concoction, Martha felt fear creep up within her. Tears streamed down her face while she shook her head as if her life depended on it. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! Please don't, Theo. Please don't make me drink the poison, no, please..."

Her begging fell on deaf ears.

After clamping a hand over Martha's throat while others forced her mouth open, Tiger then poured the concoction into her throat.

Karma was a b*tch!

With her head tilted up as she was force-fed the concoction, Matha gargled at the intrusive liquid before she finally swallowed half of it.

Only after that did Tiger let go of her, causing Martha to flop lifelessly onto the floor.

"Listen up! If I'm you, I'll be more careful with the things I do and say from now on. It'll do you good to be a nice person!"

Theo warned coldly before he led his gang out the doors.

Scared soulless, Martha dashed to the bathroom and forced a finger down her throat to puke.

were

die,

Manor, Theo and his gang met up with Philip. They then got into their

pockets, Tiger began to chug it. "This actually

from the Old Johnston

crowd around immediately began to

sh*t! Isn't that

I must be going blind, he's acquainted

Everyone was confused.

a

both Charles

had a scarf over

Philip. He had found

a Chinese medicinal pharmacy

to eight people rushed in

Bang! Bang! Clatter! Smash!

chubby shopkeeper began to shout, "Hey! Hey! What are you doing? Who are you? I'm going to return sent him man had hostile intentions. He stayed on the asked, "Two days ago, connect the dots is a lawful Chinese medicinal pharmacy, though it was evident that found it, Tiger appeared from the back of the shop with a Philip walked out an old man with a headful of white hair. Glancing at the case, he confirmed,

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The atmosphere in the hospital room seemed different.

Giada smiled a smile that encompassed the warmth of a spring breeze, one that Philip knew there was more than met the eye.

It was a smile that removed herself from the narrative while she mocked and threatened at the same time.

Standing from her seat, she walked toward Philip who looked as if his entire world had crashed. She spoke gently, "Take your time as you explain to Wynn, would you? We'll meet again, very soon."

With that, Giada waved to bid Wynn farewell. "I'll be leaving first then, Wynn. I'm sure Philip has his reasons to hide from you, so I do hope you'll keep an open mind and hear him out."

Wynn was about to stand and send her out only to be held back by Philip.

With no other choice, she smiled politely. "You can come over next time then, Aunt Giada."

"Oh?"

There was a new hint of shock in Giada's expression at the invitation. Her brows curved into a smile. "Very well then, I'll visit when I have time. I'll get going now, wouldn't want to intrude on you two any longer after all."

Only after Wynn respectfully bode Giada farewell did Giada leave the room.

This left Wynn and Philip alone in the hospital room.

door,"

who had been caught red-handed, Philip hummed

for he felt a fear he had

Giada tell

Was it his identity?

Was it something else?

wore

not unlike an elementary school student, Philip sat as he

how long have

the coldness of her tone seemed to carry

a slap

'What?'

written on her face as she pressed on. "Why'd you hide it from me? I'm your

disheartened. Tugging on Wynn's hand, he played the guilty card. "Wynnie, I didn't mean to... I

crestfallen before her, Wynn reached out a pale arm and flicked Philip's forehead with a slender finger.

"You're my husband, Philip. You have to tell

'Stepmom?'

rush, he asked, "What else

she's here in Riverdale is to check on how you're doing. She also said that she hopes I can persuade you to go home, something about how your family needs you and how your dad's side

understanding what was happening, Philip still felt uneasy and pressed on. "Did she

is

restaurant business? You told me last time

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"Nope. Whatever you think it is, it's not."

Philip huffed helplessly as he stuffed a slice of apple into Wynn's mouth. "Enough about Giada, okay? I've got it covered. Oh, and tell me if she comes to look for you again, okay?"

Stunned, Wynn hummed a tone of acknowledgment.

After finishing the apple, Wynn asked, "Philip... About my mother, what did you do?"

Wynn was afraid that Philip's anger would have driven him to do the unthinkable. It was only natural for her to worry as it was her mother and Philip's mother-in-law after all.

Philip responded serenely, "Nothing much, so don't worry about it. If she learns anything from this, she'll start thinking twice before she acts."

Wynn nodded. Her mother was indeed at fault this time, so there was nothing worth arguing with Philip about.

Moreover, Wynn had already made her own decision.

Two to three days later, Wynn was discharged from the hospital.

Martha stayed conscientiously at home.

She had spent the last few days living in fear, not even daring to leave the house for groceries in case she got hit again.

and doors were closed tightly... In case someone

up had turned

wife was unwilling to talk about

identify who exactly she

call the police as well for she was afraid

the operation was no other than

was

behind all this. Don't you remember? Philip and Theo Zander were

couch, Martha's articulation was sloppy due to her still-swollen face and the newly filled tooth in her

but why would he send people

same mistake of simply calling Philip over without

to at least

no way she would tell him about how she dosed Wynn with an abortion medication, so she opted to lie.

"The bangle. Philip took it back, saying something along the

"His late mother's belongings?"

at the unexpected knowledge of

wrong with you? Why are you sighing over a dead woman? The current issue is that Philip sent people over to beat me up! I'm not just going to sit here and let him off for

hesitated to make you pay if she felt

Then, she would

culprit

You don't even have any evidence that it was Philip. I swear, this family will end

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Martha glossed over the dishes on the menu only to find that the shark fin cost six thousand 6,000 yuan!

The Australian lobster cost 2,000 per entree!

Flipping to the page of the Lafite '82... 10,000?!

"This... Joel, this is too expensive." Martha began to fret.

Smiling, Joel snapped his fingers to call upon a waiter and instructed, "This here is my Aunt Martha. Serve us all your recommendations and a bottle of Lafite, please. Oh, and start up a new VIP membership account as well."

Hearing him, Martha was beyond elated. Joel was better than that good-for-nothing Philip Clarke in every way.

Not too long later, all the dishes were served. The waiter approached to courteously hand Joel the new VIP card.

"Aunt Martha, this here is actually my classmate's restaurant. With this membership card, everything is 40% off."

After handing the card to Martha, Joel added, "But of course, everything will be on my tab."

Martha's eyes shone with mirth and satisfaction as she accepted the VIP card. "Thank you so much. What a promising young fellow you are, Joel. God knows how blessed a life Wynnie would be having if she married you."

Speaking of that, Joel smiled. "So, Aunt Martha, when is Wynnie divorcing Philip?"

Martha's eyes turned into crescent moons at how interested Joel was in her daughter. She had her eyes set on this golden goose, and she was not going to let it go.

"Calm down, Joel. Why do you think your Aunt Martha came to find you today?"

lips

pointed at

ago the bruises on Martha's face. 'Did she

Aunt Martha, who beat you up?" Joel

Martha answered, "Who else can it be? Philip Clarke, that worthless piece of trash! He even got someone to do it for

"What?"

audacity! How can Philip call someone to

it, but even if she does, what can she possibly do? She's part of his family now. Your Aunt Martha here almost has no say in the family, so you have to help me, Joel. Philip, that piece of and snot were

"Don't worry, Aunt Martha. How dare that useless piece of trash do people from the upper classes right? Can't you find me some people to teach pitifully at Joel. She

to find someone to teach Philip a lesson today or she would

than to comply, but after the incident in

that Philip is part of Capital City's Clarke

think it's that easy, Aunt Martha. Perhaps

Joel prodded gently.

amiss, Martha scoffed. "What true identity can

a delivery

Joel retold the incident

paled as she muttered, "You can't scare me like this, Joel. You're telling me Philip is the young master of this Capital

to believe

"No way. That's impossible!"

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"Now that we know, Aunt Martha, he's easy to deal with. Just a piece of trash, right? I'll call someone to get rid of him."

Seating himself back on the chair, Joel pulled out his cell phone and dialed, "Hello? Wolf? Where're you now? I need your help with something. Can you help me teach this guy a lesson? I don't care, you can break his legs..."

Saying so, he turned to lock eyes with Martha who showed no hints of opposition.

Martha seemed to hate Philip to the bone.

Ah well, clashes between the mother and son-in-law meant it would be sooner or later before Wynn divorced Philip.

By then, it would not take him too much effort before Wynn became his.

After the call, Martha happily ate at the meal as she discussed with Joel Harris how best to pursue Wynn.

“Listen to your Aunt Martha, Joel. Come over tomorrow. I’ll make sure to call Wynn over too. Then, you bring her out to play. Nurture your feelings and I’m sure it’ll only be a matter of time before you get together again. The two of you were close in high school, right? I’m sure it won’t take too long this time.”

Martha said knowingly just before she took her leave.

Joel was thrilled to say the least, for he had not expected Martha to help him so much along the way. However, how Philip survived these three years with such a materialistic mother-in-law, Joel had no idea.

“I understand, Aunt Martha. I’ll book tickets for the Maldives today, and I’ll go over to your house tomorrow. Please put in a good word for me.”

Joel smiled as he sent Martha back to the Old Johnston Manor contentedly.

home, Martha began

the phone. “Quickly come home, Wynn, I have things to

youan investment made by the Capital City’s Clarke Group to Wynn’s company. Delighted was an understatement to the

‘One billion!

daughter’s company. That means my daughter has a

of the

can’t be, right? That this rich man has his eyes on

shook in anticipation as she droned on and on, “Charlie, do you think this Clarke Group’s young master fancies our little Wynn? Why else would he invest in her company, right?

Martha no heed. “You can’t possibly have your eyes on this young master from the Clarke Group now, can you? Give it up, or do

is for my daughter to marry into a good home so she can enjoy the rest

shake his head dejectedly

long later with

it in him to let down his weariness,

saw Philip. Too afraid to

being able to hear her, Philip could vaguely tell

‘Martha really needed to be beaten

“Hey, Mom. What’s up?”

did not want to stay in this

one billion yuan investment from a

she tugged on

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“Stop! Stay away!”

Martha shivered down to her bones in fear, still traumatized by the choking incident that night. She darted to hide behind Wynn as she scolded, “Look, Wynn. This is Philip Clarke! I can’t believe he wants to hit me. Who’s the head of the family here? He’s going too far!”

“Haha.”

Philip scoffed, too lazy to argue with Martha.

Philip had always been a sore sight to her, coupled with his attitude the past few days, Martha could not help the anger that began to boil.

No, she had to throw this piece of trash out the Johnston family tree!

She had to get Wynn to divorce him!

Otherwise, that would be the end of Martha’s peaceful days.

“Listen to your mother, okay Wynn? I’ve already set it up for you with Joel. He’s bringing you out on vacation for a few days. Make good use of this chance, okay? Joel’s family is rich, and he’s the CEO of Hodgson Pharmaceutical too. Don’t let such a great opportunity slip by, it’ll be good for both you and your company.”

Meanwhile, Philip was smoking

served at home that

for it was part of

want anything to do with Joel Harris, Mom. Please stop. I swear I’ll

it

a plan on how she was going to make Wynn have some time alone

had to do was make Philip watch things unfold before his eyes and she

choice

at that moment, a few people entered through

was Wynn and Aunt

in, Aunt

invited Paula into the house. They

home!

asked arrogantly as her eyes scanned the surroundings before she plopped on

by Samantha

outside, Martha left her bedroom only to be met with the sight of her

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Paula's tone was laced heavily with the intent to make fun.

It was one that caused Martha to flush in anxiety as the words cut like knives.

Wynn could tell as well that her Aunt Paula was making things difficult for Philip. However, she was in no position to say anything as Aunt Paula was her elder.

"Oh? So this is Wynn's husband. He looks fine to me, though. Yup, all limbs intact."

Frank had not made any motion to stand at all. Instead, he sat on the sofa and sipped peacefully on his tea as he crudely commented.

"Haha. Honey, you're so funny. Didn't you say he's a simplistic man?"

Comprehending the implications of his words, Samantha hid a smile behind her hand.

Philip was confused. 'What the heck?' All he did was go out for a smoke, how did he end up being the center of everyone's jokes when he returned?

'Frank McDonald and Samantha Benson?

'You are nothing to me!'

Philip's expression darkened.

you doing just standing there? Come say hello.

Martha barked out.

do but walk. Smiling, he reached out

hand aloofly before frowning and

extremely belittling, considering

Frank was completely looking down on Philip by

Embarrassing, a disgrace.

standing in front of him a once-over. While he found the man looking the part, he had dark eyebags that were most probably

'Haha.

good,

Who was Frank McDonald

beside Wynn, covering her smooth and slim thighs with a blanket. He spoke in a gentle voice, "Keep did not comment on

on the other hand, was irked. Frank's condescending behavior must have been taught by irritation spiked in Martha. Trash would always be trash, never to be respected

out of the blue, "Sister, I thought Frank was working in real estate along with your husband? Why did he started a few months ago, and as for his salary, he earns around 400,000 yuan a year. Though it may not be as much as he used to earn, this new job allows

of pride and arrogance, fully showcasing her admiration

hinted at a different kind of

Philip caught

seemed to fly the moment Paula and Frank locked

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Philip, on the other hand, was close to bursting in laughter at Samatha's claim.

Rocker Pharmaceutical, owned by Clarke Group from Capital City.

After all that fuss, it turned out that it was his family's enterprise. What the heck was Frank so smug about?

He wanted nothing more than to tell them this Rocket Pharmaceutical they built their arrogance on, was his.

"Aunt Martha sure is envious of you, Sammy. Your days must be spent in comfort with such a great husband, right? Unlike my Wynn over here, what a tragic life she's living..."

Martha made sure to send a few glares at Philip as she spoke, frustration bubbling within her chest.

It was all because of that useless piece of trash!

"Relax, Martha. An opportunity has arisen itself, no? I heard Clarke Group from Capital City invested in Wynn's company, right? That's a billion yuan into the, what's the name again? Ah yes, Beacon Pharmaceutical! That's a lot of money."

Paula beamed brightly. "Wynn, your mother told me you've become the chairman at Beacon Pharmaceutical? That means you have the authority to decide which pharmaceutical company to form a partnership with, right?"

Then, everybody understood.

Wynn shared a knowing look with Philip.

This was precisely the reason behind the family's visit today.

We're family, it's only right to help each other in times of need. I believe our family owes Young Master Clarke of the Clarke Group our appreciation for

their name to come to discuss a partnership with Beacon Pharmaceutical. In fact, Frank over here just happens to be

pride that threatened to

smiled. "No, no. It's not much, really. The partnership will still depend on whether Wynn decides to form a partnership with us Roker. Though I can guarantee, it'll not take two years before Beacon Pharmaceutical will become part of the

"Thank you."

not something I can decide on my own. I must seek the opinions of other chairmen as

form an alliance with our two

One billion yuan!

prospect of money. She jumped on the bandwagon. "She's right, Wynn. You have to get it done. Just sign the contract with Frank's company, we cannot let this lump sum of money fall into the hands

throbbed. That was not how partnerships were formed. It would not happen just because one party wished

helplessly at

I don't think you should rush things like these. After all, Wynn does not have absolute authority over who the

"Shut up!"

"Quiet!"

right to speak about this?" Paula scolded,

prepare

billion yuan, there

Martha and Paula, finally had something they could bond over and laugh

joined the chiding and pointed a finger bossily at Philip. "Your husband isn't well versed in these matters, Wynn. This is a serious topic, one that a dumb

you guys. Philip is

She turned to whisper at Philip, "Go cook dinner, I'll deal with

akin to a warm security blanket. Standing up, he left for the

to speak to Frank. “Frank, I suppose now that you work at Rocker Pharmaceutical, you’ve met this Young Master Clarke from

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Philip supposed he understood Frank’s incessant desire to act pretentious.

Frank seemed to feel the most comfortable basked in the envious gazes of Wynn and Martha.

Indeed, men with specific advantages were more prone to receiving better resources.

With how things were going, perhaps all he needed was a little extra effort and a young woman like Wynn would easily become his.

Stop, stop, stop!

Taking in his expression, Philip realized that Frank was a man of high maintenance.

“You have to tell Aunt Martha if you ever manage to contact this Young Master Clarke, okay Frank? Aunt Martha here wants to treat this Young Master Clarke to a meal and maybe get to know him a little bit.”

Martha gazed at Frank with nothing but anticipation.

“Of course, Aunt Martha. That won’t be too difficult considering how Young Master Clarke and I are rather close.”

Frank added shamelessly as if it was the truth. Lifting his wrist to check the time, he told Wynn, “Oh, and Wynn. There’ll be a dinner event tonight with a few other chairmen of pharmaceutical enterprises. Will you care to join us? We might invite Young Master Clarke as well.”

Hearing him, Wynn turned to look at Philip. Seeing as the latter made no sign to stop her, she agreed. “Sure. Perhaps my cousin-in-law will be so kind as to introduce me, then?”

Wynn was reluctant to attend. After all, the event was at night, and she was pregnant with a child. It was only natural she would want to avoid any form of socializing if she could.

However, this was the young master of Clark Group they were talking about as well as numerous chairmen from different pharmaceutical enterprises who would be there for the sake of settling partnership. It would not bode well for Wynn to avoid such an important event.

That was why she wanted to hear Philip’s view on the matter.

a detail everyone present seemed to have

did not believe such trash should have the

she feel the need to ask for Philip’s

the head of

an amicable person, and so her tone dripped with unadulterated

of trash like him will be able to hold back a sly wolf such as

Martha just let the
line she despised hearing the
useless scum like Philip being
'Die, damned b*stard!'
"Pour us tea, Philip!"
Martha barked at Philip.
like that, Paula's family sat back and watched
Martha possibly order Philip
comment on it. Not when she knew
as well. Not wanting to have a conflict with Martha today, he followed through and
he did not want to disgrace Wynn in front
wife, he would take it in
mood elevated at
the humiliation she would
Go mop
began to demand more and ordered Philip
and cleaned up the floor that had
of water and littered the floor with sunflower seed shells as she laughed tauntingly. "Oh, I'm so sorry,
Philip. I might have
'That was unnecessary!'