

The First Heir 51

Chapter 51

Philip felt the hair on his skin stand under the scrutiny of the crowd. He then saw Aiden walking over to him with a smirk.

“Philip, try repeating what you’ve said just now. I didn’t hear it clearly.” Aiden looked patronizing. This Philip really likes to speak up wherever he’s not needed. Doesn’t he know his place? To even dare to spout such nonsense. If I, Aiden Grant, can’t settle this, would a piece of trash like him be able to?

Philip pouted. After some thought, he answered honestly, “I said that the matter today would not be as easy as it seems. There might be illegal fund-raising involved in this, so I don’t think a favor from someone would be able to solve it. Hence, I’d like to ask a friend for help. Is there a problem?”

At this, Aiden immediately snorted. “Holy sh*t, you’re really something Philip. You even have friends now? Why? Feel like playing hero today? Sure, why don’t you handle this?”

After Aiden spoke, the older folks around started bombarding insults.

“Martha, what does your son-in-law mean? Does he want to take the lead? He looks so shabby, what can he do? Wouldn’t this just be an embarrassment?”

“This is Martha’s son-in-law, a wretched piece of trash who makes deliveries. What can he do? Stop acting almighty and talking big!”

far without being realistic. Perhaps he’s feeling upset cause he saw

slap across Philip’s face and yelled angrily, “Beat it! There’s nothing for you to do here!

gaze turned cold as a fire burned

Philip, Martha tugged on Aiden’s arm apologetically and smiled at him. “Addy, don’t listen to Philip’s nonsense.

amusing as they watched on. The crowd’s insults and mockery became harsher at this, and that pleased Aiden even more. He was here to show off his capabilities and connections to his future

stared down at Philip condescendingly. “Didn’t you say you can solve this? Then, you do it. I want to see just

noticed how his mother-in-law was glaring at him like she wanted to swallow him alive, and the dark expressions of all the older folks around as they gritted their teeth, Philip knew that he should not do anything. “I’m sorry, my friend has

any capabilities, why did you put on an act earlier? Envious of me?” It’s

in a corner. Why should

this, the crowd burst into

Doesn’t he feel ashamed? He’s dressed so shabbily and

still Martha's son-in-law. Although he's a piece of trash, at least

to these baseless gossips, he felt helpless. His mother-in-law was even now cozying up to Aiden, chattering happily with him, seemingly closer to him than she was with this son-in-law of hers. Philip went to a corner,