

First Heir 49

The First Heir

Chapter 49

Philip smiled sheepishly and asked, "Mom, what's the urgency?"

Martha glared at him. "Stay here to add to our numbers, pretend to protest. You don't have to care about anything else." Then, Martha and a few other middle-aged men and women went to join the protest, screaming their lungs out. It was a shocking sight.

Philip got some info from the bystanders and understood a bit of the situation. This was a financial investment company, and this group of older people had purchased some investment plans here. They were supposed to get their returns today. However, the building was now empty, with only a few lower-level staff left and one manager. By the look of things, that was probably an illegal fund-raising scheme!

Here was where the problem got serious. Companies like this usually targeted well-off middle-aged people, and once something took a downturn, they would run away, and the money would be gone. It was no wonder Martha was so anxious.

Philip felt a headache coming. He went over and asked, "Mom, what did you buy? How much did you invest?" If it was only a small amount, Philip was not too worried. He was just afraid that his mother-in-law had invested a huge amount.

invested with that house your father and I live in. They said that the house was good for retirement and could rake in huge returns.

shouted. He knew that it was over this time. His mother-in-law was a retired university instructor, so how could she be so

and hit his head. "What are you shouting for? Don't you think it's already embarrassing enough? If it weren't for you being useless, would I have had to put the house up

she had with her husband. If the company had really run off with her money, they would lose the house. How could she not be

about this. Just stay here and shout. I'm calling Addy over. He should have a solution." Martha gave Philip a warning glare before

Martha. Are you free right now? Can you come over to Rivercross Street? Yes, yes,

him as kindly as she did an outsider. But he

the call ended, Martha was smiling happily. She then rolled her eyes at Philip and scolded, "What

shouted hysterically. Upon seeing Philip this hardworking, Martha finally felt better. But she still looked down on