

The First Heir 111

Chapter 111

There was a middle-aged woman in her forties or fifties behind Martha. She was very fashionably dressed, a little on the plump side. She had a red LV bag, a jade bangle, a gold chain, and even a stylish older-lady perm.

Everyone could feel her aura the moment she walked in. She oozed luxury!

That was Martha's second older sister, Philip and Wynn's second aunt.

Her name was Paula Yates, and she was the second eldest daughter in the family.

Martha had never liked her second older sister.

The two of them would get into catfights every time they met, over the same old things.

Paula had a daughter who married a rich husband. The man had his own company and good connections in society, so Paula's social status rose accordingly. Life was pretty good for her now.

It was obvious in the way she dressed. She reeked of money.

It was as though she wanted to wear all of her fortunes wherever she went, so that everyone would envy her.

Case in point, Paula gave Philip the stink eye as soon as she walked into the room and saw Philip. "Oh my, isn't that my dear nephew-in-law, Philip Clarke? How are things for you these days? I hear you're doing food delivery now. How much do you earn every month? Are you still staying in that tiny 800-square foot house? When are you going to get a bigger place? If you're out looking, you can ask our Richard. He's in property, you know, and he can give you a discount."

As she said that, she even touched her new perm to show off the jade bracelet on her wrist.

"Oh dear, Richard is such a pain sometimes. I told him not to buy this for me, but he insisted. This bracelet is worth eighty thousand, you know."

Paula spoke to herself casually. When she saw her younger sister's stormy expression, she covered her mouth with her hand and giggled. "Oh my my, remind me again, Martha. Has Philip ever bought you anything?"

She was arrogant, proud, and full of sarcastic barbs.

From the moment she walked through the door, Paula had kept her nose firmly in the air.

did I do in my

nothing to

was extremely awkward

down on her family, all because she

saying she was here to visit her sister when she actually came to show off and make jabs

exasperated to have
elder. There was nothing
here, Aunt Paula?" Wynn interrupted
she took a seat without asking and said with a laugh, "I heard that you were hospitalized, so I came to see
Haha.
knew why she was
a cover. What she really wanted was to show
LV on her lap and kept playing with it. She wanted everyone to
Paula noticed Juan. She pointed at him
beaming. "Oh, this is Juan. His family is quite well to do,
eyes seemed to shine when she looked
proud Martha looked,
squabbling like this for years. Of course they
hoping that Juan could
politeness. "Why, what a nice young man." Inwardly, though, she had cursed Martha to hell and back.
Martha wanted
Wynn was already married and even had a
could not say that
that thought in mind, she gave
space. Even his
her to get an upper hand over Martha, so she immediately pulled Juan over and said,
with a smile,
and said, "Oh no no, you can't call me that. That's all wrong! You're not my nephew-in-law, you