

The First Heir 341

Chapter 341

Everyone around them was shocked.

The man who had approached Dean Neale to ask him to take a look at his wife became lifeless in the blink of an eye.

Dean Neal was being so respectful to that penniless fool?

Young master?

Philip caressed Mason's head and smiled. He said, "If I say you'll get better, you'll surely get better."

Mason looked at Philip curiously with admiration burning in his eyes. Mr. Philip seemed like a powerful person.

Philip looked at Dean Neale and smiled. "Hello, Dean Neale."

Dean Neale smiled and said, "Young master, Thomas contacted me beforehand. What do you need?"

Dean Neale looked at Mason who was standing by Philip's side and understood immediately. "It's for this little boy, right?"

Philip shook Dean Neale's hand and said, "Set aside curing him first, Dean Neale. I don't like that man in my hospital, do you understand?"

Dean Neale's face became solemn. He turned around and looked at the fat man.

The man must have crossed the young master.

Dean Neale then turned his head once more asked the nurse next to him. "Who is he?"

instantaneously, "Dean, he's Mr. Danish's brother-in-law.

that Andy Danish is everything? We won't accept him and his wife. Blacklist both of them. Additionally, tell the other hospitals to never accept him and

young master, it meant that he had offended over 70% of the hospitals

asking

the man's face turned

and grabbed Dean Neale's legs. He wailed, "Dean Neale, no! I

could finish

forced to

subsidiary hospital was a

in Orienta. If a person like Dean Neal blacklisted him,

wanted to tell the other hospitals

would be left with no other choice as the other

and kowtowed as he yelled, "Please give my wife a chance to get out of this predicament! You can do anything you want to me, but please, I can't leave my wife untreated! She'll die if she doesn't

knew this would happen, why did

until even his forehead was split open. "I was wrong. I'm sorry. I'm so

moment, a tiny hand tugged on Philip's shirt and a soft voice was heard, "Mr. Philip,

her head and looked at

Oh, her silly brother!

course, Anne knew the people her brother

were often nice to

she did not have the heart to continue with

Mason pleading him to be lenient to the man. "You two are so soft-hearted. Since you're asking me to be

man was ecstatic. He kowtowed repeatedly and said, "Thank you, Master Clarke. Thank

his head and looked at Dean Neale before saying, "His wife is a patient, so she can stay. However, I don't think

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Anne was in a dilemma.

However, Philip did not think too much. He merely turned around to look at Dean Neale and said, "Dean Neale, this little boy doesn't have a spot..."

Dean Neale chuckled lightly and replied, "It's nothing, we have a special ward on the top floor."

Philip nodded. "Thank you for the trouble, Dean Neale."

Dean Neale smiled. "It's nothing."

Then, Dean Neale and the doctors dismissed themselves.

Meanwhile, after Philip made another phone call, he over to Anne and said, "The medical team will arrive in Riverdale tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Anne's hands became frozen.

She pushed her hair back behind her ears and said softly, "Thank you."

"You don't have to be so courteous. It's something I should do. If you want to thank me take good care of Mila."

Philip chuckled. He was really fond of Anne and wanted to make her his sister.

The two of them stayed in the hospital for a bit before parting ways.

On the other hand, Martha had stayed awake since the day before and had not slept throughout the entire night. She was ecstatic.

stayed home for the entire day and admired the jade bangle. It was so pretty. The more she looked at it, the prettier

was wearing his presbyopic glasses. After carefully looking at it, he exclaimed, "Where did you get that bangle? It's something special. It looks like it's made of some type of jade that's glassy. It's

it once more. It was a glassy jade bangle worth

Martha heard that, her face bloomed like a flower. She grabbed

hundred thousand bucks. I remember seeing it on the TV once. There was one

"200 million?"

her mouth in shock, and her eyes

That much?

one might be a replica. Nevertheless, the glassy jade it's made of should

cost 200 million, it would not have appeared on Martha's wrist. Charles asked, "Right, where did you

up high as she said, "I got it from Philip. That piece of trash was hiding such a gem. Thankfully, I went over to their place and had a look. If I hadn't taken it, this bangle would have gone to

had found this thing that cost a

what if it

her house for the past three years

would suffice

it to you?"

ownership too. I'm going to give it to an agent this afternoon. That

was joyous. She had

she could live in a hillside villa,

shocked. He asked in astonishment, "You took it?"

Charles across the face and said unhappily, "What are you talking about? Am I not allowed to enter my daughter's house? Am I not allowed to take a few things from my daughter's house? I helped them pay half

up, took her bag, and said angrily, "You're just an

walked away. While shaking her bottom, she walked out of

Where was she going?

To flaunt, of course!

Chapter 343

A few middle-aged women were gathered in Blue Mountain Cafe and could be seen chatting happily.

Martha was very happy that day. She could finally show off in front of her sister and friends. A pleased expression could be seen on her face as she shook the jade bangle on her wrist. She said, "It's nothing, my son-in-law gave this to me. I heard that it's made of glassy jade and goes for a few hundred thousand bucks."

The middle-aged women around her were extremely envious. Their eyes were glued on the bangle on Martha's wrist.

"Martha, isn't your son-in-law a well-known piece of garbage? How could he afford it?"

One of the women who had her eyes glued on the jade bangle on Martha's wrist asked curiously.

"Oh, that kid won the lottery a few days ago. He bought this for me out of filial piety."

Martha was blatantly lying, yet she was not ashamed of her behavior at all.

On the other hand, Paula scoffed. The other women were unaware of her personality. However, as Martha's older sister, she understood it very well.

"Why are you so pleased? It's just a stupid jade bangle. I'll ask my son-in-law to buy a pair for me later."

Paula sipped on her coffee. She looked malicious as she rolled her eyes and said.

"Why are you still pretending? What good thing can your useless son-in-law buy? It must be fake!"

Immediately, the air around them changed.

of friends suddenly began to change the topic; they were all trying to curry

to buy bangles too? I'm sure yours will be better than

so much better than Philip.

didn't I hear that you were going to buy a hillside villa as well? Which

Consequently, the focus went back to Martha as the latter had said that she would be

blushed. She felt somewhat annoyed. The reason why she had come out that day was to show off her bangle. However,

"I already bought it."

said and took a sip of her coffee. She was

"Really? Where?"

which one

us to visit

was extremely energetic and excited. They looked extremely

did. She bought the

said this, she could not help but burst out laughing.

she became enraged. She could tell that her sister had said it on purpose

remark, their excited

Nonsense!

Martha even

said it to get

at fault now. Just tell us you didn't buy one. Why are you trying to lie

laugh at her, but their eyes and expressions betrayed what they truly

anger, she got up and pointed at Paula before

against her ever since she was young. She was so old now, and she was still trying to make life difficult

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Paula got up and forcefully slapped Martha. She yelled, "What's wrong with my daughter? She's still richer than Philip! Philip is just a useless piece of trash, a spineless coward, and a good-for-nothing who depends on women! He's the scum of all men!"

Slap!

Martha clutched her face. She was mad too. Consequently, she lifted her hand and returned the slap.

Now, the two sisters were fighting with one another. They were beating up each other in the cafe!

The scene was extremely violent!

As a result, a lot of people had started gathering around them; some people had even begun taking videos and uploading them onto the internet.

Instantly, the two of them became internet sensations.

When Martha got home, her entire face was covered with fingernail marks. She looked horrible.

Charles felt helpless as he applied the ointment on her face and said, "Say, why were you bickering with your sister? See, you ended up being scratched. You're at a disadvantage now, aren't you?"

Martha inhaled sharply and shouted, "Softer! I'm not at a disadvantage. She was badly scratched too! I even pulled her hair out. You have no idea, but my sister wears a wig. Hahaha! I was about to die from laughter when I found out. Let's see if she dares continue to be such a b*tch and if she dares to show off in front of me. I had to let her know my strength."

Charles could only shake his head and sigh helplessly. He said, "You have to control your temper in the future. Don't you remember how you were beaten up last time?"

When Charles mentioned this, Martha became scared. She took out her phone and called Philip. She asked, "Philip, how's it? Did you find the person who attacked me?"

call, he suppressed his anger and said,

Martha heard that he had not found her, she did not want to place her hopes in him anymore. He was indeed a piece of trash. She had thought that

for her any longer. I know I

Martha hung up

to tell Philip about

to Philip; it

and she glared at him before snorting. "What's there to say? I already took it. Would

helpless as he shook his head and put away

at the jade bangle on her wrist, Martha remembered that she still had not brewed the other

about it, she ran to the courtyard and started

would make Wynn drink it

he was in George's office. His

Philip. The former only

was on the

never seen the young master that angry.

what happened? What do you need me to do?" Despite

not stop dripping down

master was only standing by the french window and had his back toward him, his icy aura was able to lower the temperature of the entire chairman's office

an unsheathed sword,

It was so terrifying!

it throughout the entire city! The remnant my mother gave me was stolen! I want to know who

lights of the entire city. Nevertheless, at

Chapter 345

It has to be said that the forces were capable of destroying an entire city's economy.

Even the eight great families of Capital City would crumble under the force

Giada was in Cirrus Villa when she got wind of this.

"Madam, the young master has deployed all of the Clarkes' forces in Riverdale," Giada's tall, slender, and sexy personal assistant said humbly.

Giada got out of the bathtub that was over a hundred square feet and was covered in rose petals. She put on her bathrobe, frowned, and asked, "Why?"

"I heard that he lost something."

Giada's personal assistant replied with her gaze lowered. She did not dare to look at Giada directly.

A lowly peasant like her was not qualified to look at the madam's body.

"What is it?"

Giada walked over to the wine rack and poured herself a glass of Whiskey. She folded her arms in front of her chest and asked in interest.

"It's something Madam Charlotte left for the young master," replied the personal assistant.

Giada's expression changed and a smirk appeared on her face. She took a sip of her Whiskey, lifted an eyebrow, and asked, "Did he manage to find it?"

personal assistant

chairman's office of Apex Group, Philip stood in front

into the office. Holding his cane,

Found it!

of relief. Nevertheless, his anger did

around,

George saw Philip in such a state, his heart trembled. After stammering for a long

eyebrow and snorted. "Are there even things that I can't take

said slowly, "Young Master, the person who took Madam Charlotte's thing is

Boom!

Martha?

his soul left his body. Why did it have

while, even more anger began to well up in Philip's
allowed to touch that jade
not have the right to do
tarnishing his mother's
you going to handle this?
head and said coldly, "No need. I'll take care of
Then, he called a car and went to the old
house for the past three years and had let himself be spittled
his anger after finding out that Martha was

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The boss was confused but a thought soon flashed across his head. Consequently, he nodded and then shook his head. "Madam, it is something good, but it's not worth much. It's a fake. Why don't I take this for one hundred thousand dollars?"

The boss knew that the bangle would sell for at least 100 million in the market.

"What? Only a hundred thousand?"

When Martha heard him, she snatched the bangle back and shook her head. "I'm not selling it anymore. My husband told me that it's worth at least a few hundred thousand. You're lying to me!"

The boss hurriedly explained after hearing her words, "Madam, I came all the way here. There's no reasoning for me to lie to you. It is indeed a fake and only cost a hundred thousand bucks. If you don't believe me, you can ask other people. If anyone offers you a higher price, I, Mo Dunbar, will pay you twice the price they offer you!"

Having said that, Mo pretended to get up and leave.

He was the head of the industry. Therefore, he only needed to let the word out and no one would offer her a price higher than his.

That way, he would only make a profit and not suffer any loss.

When Martha saw that he was about to leave, she started to panic. Thus, she grabbed him and said, "Go higher. A hundred thousand is too little."

Mo smirked with a pleased look on his face and sat back down. Taking the bangle and looking at it again, he said, "Madam, I think you're an honest woman. So, I'll give you 150 thousand for this. If you say yes, I'll go get the cash for you right now."

Martha initially wanted to turn down his offer after hearing the amount. However, after figuring that the bangle indeed only cost that much, she was hesitant to do so.

Mo was not in a hurry and merely took a sip of his tea.

“What’s it going to be, madam? You only have one chance.” Mo tried to entice Martha.

Martha gritted her teeth and said after bracing herself, “Alright, 150 thousand!”

worth

All of a sudden!

Bang!

door was kicked open violently. As a result, the two of them

Mo’s hand. She was worried that

coldly and shrieked, “Do you want to die? Who asked you to kick the

becoming gutsier and gutsier. He was at the point where he dared to kick

want

the man approaching them, he complained silently inside his heart and asked Martha, “Madam, who is this?

son-in-law. He’s just a good-for-nothing. Ignore

appeared on his face. He said, “Oh, it’s just a good-for-nothing. I thought

speaking, the two were about to go

anger could be seen flickering in his eyes. He

in Philip’s

shocked by Philip’s voice. It was so deep that it sounded like the growl of a

die? What thing? I don’t

about, but she hid her arm behind her back and used her other hand to push Philip away. She shouted, “Get lost!

jeered before heading toward the

However.

Bang!

leg and kicked Mo in the stomach. Consequently, Mo flew back into the house and landed on the floor with a thud. He did not get up even after a

she screeched loudly in terror and quickly ran over

are you doing? Are you insane? Why are you always causing

angrily. Then, she got up, walked over to

Slap!

Philip's slap landed on her

As a result, a sound was heard similar to that of an exploding

Chapter 347

Martha was completely insane!

She was overwhelmed with anger!

She was livid!

The piece of trash had slapped her. If she did not teach him a lesson, how would she maintain her position in the family?

After she finished yelling, Martha lifted her hand to smash the bangle against the wall!

In the blink of an eye!

A roar filled the living room like a raging fire!

"Don't you f*cking dare! You're asking to die!"

Philip's eyes were red, and he was clenching his fists tightly. Not only had wrinkles began to form at the corner of his eyes due to anger, but the veins on his neck and forehead were now twisted like the image of a dragon!

"Ah!"

Martha was shocked. She was going to have a heart attack from fear.

Nevertheless, before she could understand what was happening, Philip walked up to her with his eyes filled with the flames of wrath. Philip glared at Martha the same way he would at a dead body!

Crack!

reached out his hand, strangled Martha's neck, and

Yates! I've endured you for the past three years. However, you're

His tone

of an icy village. Additionally, the entire room was enveloped in it

her feet frantically and hitting Philip's arms. She rolled her eyes backward and made choking sounds with the back of her throat. She begged, "L-Let me

She was terrified!

She was genuinely terrified!

had finally gotten a taste

her and yelled angrily, "Give the bangle to me, a coward and handed it to Philip. She said, the bangle from her coldly and let go of his grip. Consequently, Martha fell to the floor lifelessly like a dead dog. She ago, she felt the threat of the It was horrifying! who had let her abuse him throughout the past take a breather. Nevertheless, she was now had been utterly humiliated by her good-for-nothing son-in-law. Everyone she continue to it, the nose before saying, "I'm returning your slap to you! I am your mother-in-law, yet you have the audacity to slap me! When Wynn comes back today, I will ask her to divorce you! I want to kick you out of the Johnston family! I also separate Wynn were getting out to step on her head and ride roughshod over her. If he held the bangle in his woman that she was not afraid of not want

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Chapter 348

Wynn was horrified when she saw what had happened in the house. She ran in and helped Martha up before exclaiming, "Mom, what happened? I'm going to take you to the hospital."

When Martha saw that Wynn had arrived, she was relieved. She started throwing a tantrum as she yelled, "Why should I go to the hospital? Just let me die here! Look who attacked me! It's Philip!"

When Wynn heard that, she turned around and looked at Philip in anger and disbelief. She asked, "Philip, what did you do? She's my mother!"

Philip knew that such a thing was going to happen. As long as Martha was there, things would settle down so easily.

He said coldly, "Yes, she's your mother. However, ask her what immoral things she has done."

“Y-You’re spewing nonsense! What did I do? It was just a stupid bangle! Did you have to go as far as to hit me? You even hit me until I became like this. I am your mother-in-law! You’ll be struck by lightning and thunder! I don’t care! Wynn, you have to divorce him today! If you don’t, I’ll run my head into the wall and die here!”

Martha was throwing a tantrum and had begun being unreasonable and irrational.

She would not stop until she had released her anger.

Wynn did not know what was going on. She wanted to help Martha to stop the bleeding, but the latter refused and yelled, “Don’t touch me. Let the neighbors see! Let them see how amazing our son-in-law is! He even dares to hit his mother-in-law. I want to see if he dares to go out in public.”

Wynn knew her mother’s temper. Hence, she got up and pulled Philip to one side. She asked coldly, “Philip, what happened? Why did you hit mom until she has become like this?”

Philip took out the bangle and replied in an icy tone, “Your mother stole this from us, and she wanted to sell it.”

Philip lowered her head to look at the bangle in Philip’s hand. She knew about it. Philip had told her that it belonged to his mother and thus treated it like a piece of treasure.

However, it would still be too far-fetched to hit someone just because of a bangle.

Philip noticed the confusion on Wynn’s face. Thus, after being quiet for a long while, he said, “It’s my mother’s remnant.”

Clank!

it was Philip’s mother’s remnant, it would mean that her

an instant, Wynn understood why Philip was

had done something

she would

said in annoyance, “Mom,

was aware of Martha’s personality and wondered how the latter was a lecturer

that belongs to my mother-in-law. You stole it and even wanted to sell

disappointed in her mother. She was now in a state of despair as

she was

Her in-law was dead?

Damn it!

What bad luck! I’ll go burn some incense and pray to Buddha to get

body felt so uncomfortable it was

that time, Philip had already calmed down. However, when Martha gave her remarks, he

“Say that again!”

Martha say

scared that

hand, Wynn was troubled. She pulled Philip to leave and then turned around to glare at Martha. She said, “Mom, don’t do such a thing again.

Ashamed?

taking an outsider’s side instead of your own mother’s,

at Philip who was standing next to her and then said after a while, “Alright. I’ll never come back

that, their

her everything, and her mother

to severe their relationship, then so be

so angry that she started smashing things. She pointed at Philip and yelled unreasonably, “You! You

Martha was beyond livid!

daughter had

was all because of that useless,

who was flipping out. He said, “To be honest, I couldn’t care less whether I’m your son-in-law or not.

You took our certificate of property ownership, so just treat it as a gift from me to you. I don’t want that house anymore. Wynn and

Chapter 349

Half an hour ago, Philip received a call from George who said that there was an emergency.

Subsequently, after exiting the hospital, Philip saw George standing in front of its entrance with a cane in his hand next to his Rolls Royce.

George was wearing a suit with a hat. Evidently, he looked polite and refined.

However, when Philip approached George, he could see that George’s forehead was drenched in sweat, and the latter’s eyes looked frantic.

Something was wrong!

He had to tell the young master immediately.

“What happened, Old Man George? Why are you in such a hurry to find me?” Philip asked as he walked out of the hospital’s entrance.

“Young master, I was wrong.”

George respectfully bowed and lowered his head. There was a hint of self-blame in his tone of voice.

Philip frowned. It was his first time seeing George acting like this. He smiled and asked, "What happened?"

George did not dare conceal the matter from him and replied, "Young Master, the young madam and the unborn child might be in danger."

All of a sudden!

Philip's eyes turned cold. Nevertheless, Philip did not understand what George meant and thus asked hurriedly, "What do you mean?"

George wiped away the sweat on his forehead and said, "Young Master, while we were looking for the bangle yesterday, one of our men found out that your mother-in-law, Martha, had visited a traditional Chinese medicine shop. She bought some medicine there as well."

George observed Philip's expression as he spoke. He was hesitant until he saw that the latter was calm.

"Continue," Philip said coldly. He could sense a hint of danger.

they found out that among

profusely and did

die because of

"Tell me!"

cold, and his tone of voice was now icy as well. He was like a sharp knife that was

"One for abortion!"

his head even more and began apologizing repeatedly,

body become enveloped with rage as his pupils constricted. Then, he clenched his fists and growled lowly as a piercing gaze shot out of his eyes, "She's

out his phone and called

one answered the

and beginning to feel

called Mindy and asked,

I saw her take a call. She told me it was

Slam!

hung up the phone and hurriedly got into the car. Afterward, he asked George to

would not let anything

He had let her off the hook the night before, and she

had completely crossed

digging her own

this time, Martha was inside the old Johnston Manor, asking Wynn to sit down. She could be heard saying earnestly, "Wynn, I was wrong, alright? I'll find a

sofa and watched as her mother

smell of dark medicine on

drink it?

medicine. This was especially true when

Martha give up? Thus, she put on an aggrieved face and said, "Wynn, are you still mad at me? Then, I don't want to live anymore. I

behaved like that,

She could only comply.

drink

Chapter 350

All of a sudden!

Bang!

The door was kicked open violently from outside.

Wynn turned around, looked at the door, and saw a figure standing tall at the entrance. It has to be said that the figure's back was facing the light. The person then barged inside, took Wynn's bowl, and smashed it on the floor!

Smash!

The bowl was smashed into pieces.

When Martha saw that the bowl had been smashed, she felt anger well up in her chest. She stood up and pointed at Philip before shrieking, "Philip, you rascal, what are you doing? Are you still going to respect your mother-in-law or not?"

Slap!

Philip's response to her was a slap in the face.

Martha fell to the ground after being slapped and did not get up even after a long while. She began fuming.

"Philip, what are you doing?"

Wynn was horrified. She had noted expect Philip to barge in, smash the bowl, and slap Martha in front of her.

turned around and glared at Martha who was on the floor. Then, he pointed at the smashed bowl of medicine on the floor and roared,

Philip turned around and carried the confused Wynn like a bride as he walked out of the Johnston Manor. The two

honest, Wynn was stunned when

even more shocked when

of Riverdale, George Thomas, was sitting in the passenger seat of the vehicle. Furthermore, he had reserved the backseat for both of

W-What was going on?

Wynn tightly in his arms. On a side note, Wynn

arrived at the hospital, Wynn noticed that the entrance was filled with both young and old doctors. Additionally, there were a lot of scholars at the door. Even the dean of the hospital could be

that, a lot of people had begun gathering around to

There were so many scholars and even the dean was

a field of

Wynn was placed on a bed, a group of people surrounded her. Then, Wynn remembered something before she was pushed

“Philip!”

Philip’s hand as tears rolled down her eyes. She said, “She’s

pushed into the intensive care unit. His eyes were icy, and he

to eight scholars. They respectfully stood in front of Philip and said, “Young Master, the young madam is fine. We’ve already

pushed open the door, and walked

her eyes were red. It was obvious that she had been

saw Philip walking toward her, she sat up quickly. Nevertheless, she was

so sorry. She’s my mom. Please, don’t blame her. The baby

hand tightly as tears rolled down her cheeks like

but she had a feeling that Philip was livid. Moreover, it was the kind of anger that Martha

Wynn was petrified.