

The First Heir Chapter 1285

Chapter 1285

Beep!

The ear-piercing sound of the honking exploded in Martha's ears!

The rolling clouds of dirt also swept across Martha's face!

She watched as the steel-like beast whistled past her eyes!

At that moment, Martha's head was blank and she forgot to breathe.

When she finally reacted, she yelled hysterically, "Philip, you're committing murder! You're doing this on purpose! I'm your mother-in-law!"

Philip pulled the wheelchair back and said indifferently, "Sorry, I was lost in thought."

Lost in thought?

Martha would never believe such nonsense!

Philip just wanted to get her involved in a traffic accident so that she would die!

She got angry and roared, "Philip, you miserable wretch! I'm going to tell Wynn that you actually tried to murder me. You wastrel, you piece of junk—"

Suddenly, the second half of her sentence became choked in her throat and she could no longer continue.

It was because she had turned back and met Philip's cold gaze.

What a terrible look!

It was as though she was facing the Grim Reaper!

"What did you just say?" Philip's voice sounded chilly as it stabbed into Martha's heart.

"No, nothing. Let's go back. I'm tired."

Martha instantly backed down and mumbled in a very low voice.

"Sure." Philip nodded and pushed Martha back to the hotel.

After returning to the hotel, Martha excused herself and hid in the suite alone.

Philip also did not intend to bother about her and took Mila out for shopping.

Mila had yet to visit the sights of Uppercreek even though she had been here for so many days already.

A man on crutches appeared in Martha's suite not long after Philip left.

"Aunt Martha, how is it going?"

Juan sat on the sofa and asked anxiously.

When Martha saw Juan, she was shocked and asked, "What happened to your leg?"

Juan gritted his teeth in indignation and said, "Philip broke it."

What?

Martha was shocked and became even angrier, saying, "This damned punk! On the way back just now, he actually tried to murder me!"

"Really? What happened?" Juan asked nervously.

Martha huffed as she explained what just happened and gave an exaggerated account of it. In the end, she was so angry that she cursed, "That useless wimp! Now that he's actually doing such things, I'm sure I won't have a good life in the future! Juan, we must think of a way to teach this guy a lesson as soon as possible!"

Juan nodded and said, "Aunt Martha, I told someone to pick you up just for this matter! Philip is getting bolder now. Not only is he keeping a mistress in Uppercreek, but he has also secretly gathered some forces! I think he wants to launder money through Wynn's Beacon and then set up another business!"

Of course, these were made up by Juan to make Martha believe his words.

"What? How dare this scumbag do such a thing?!"

Martha cursed angrily, "I was wondering why this guy remained hidden for so long when he's obviously very rich. It turns out that his money came from illegal sources! Well done, Philip Clarke. How dare he try to make use of my daughter?! What scum!"

The more Martha scolded Philip, the more it filled Juan's heart with courage.

He said, "Aunt Martha, we must make our move quickly. If we're late, Philip might already reach his goal. By then, maybe he'd even kick you and Wynn out!"

Hmph!

Martha snorted coldly, her eyebrows twisting with anger as she said, "Philip wants to kick us out? Dream on! With me around, he can't even think about it!"

"Well then, we'll start the plan tonight. When Philip returns, you will..."

For the next half an hour, Juan and Martha were inside the suite, laying out the plan in detail.