The First Heir Chapter 1289

Chapter 1289

Philip looked cold and stern as he took a deep breath before asking gruffly, "Where is she now?"

"Madam Yates is having dinner with someone at Whitebird Restaurant," Master Bell replied respectfully with a trace of worry in his eyes.

"Dinner? With who?" Philip asked again.

"It's your old friend, Juan Parker," Master Bell replied.

When Philip heard this name, he understood everything at once.

It turned out Juan was the one who had secretly arranged for Martha to come to Uppercreek just so they could team up and ruin Philip's reputation?

Looking at the sky outside the window, Philip's eyes were full of solemn chills.

He turned to Master Bell and said, "Let's go to Whitebird Restaurant."

Master Bell nodded hurriedly and followed Philip out of the hotel.

At the entrance of the hotel, a Rolls-Royce and a fleet of Mercedes-Benz vehicles had been waiting for a long time. Master Bell's people stood on two sides, and seeing Philip approaching, they all bowed respectfully and greeted, "Young Master Clarke."

Once they got into the cars, they quickly headed toward Whitebird Restaurant.

After Martha left the hotel, she went straight to Whitebird Restaurant.

Juan had already set up a celebration banquet here.

The two of them were chatting with joy and laughter at this moment.

"Aunt Martha, we've succeeded this time! Tomorrow, we'll strike while the iron is still hot and get Wynn to divorce that scummy Philip Clarke. Then, you can kick him out of the Johnston household!"

Juan suggested, his face full of excitement.

Unexpectedly, the plan this time went so smoothly.

Haha!

Philip finally lost!

This time, Juan was going to trample on him and show him the gap between them!

"Yes, I think this is the best plan."

Martha was ecstatic, and her face was full of joy as she looked at the agreement on the table. This was all of Philip's assets!

Although she did not know exactly how much he had, he still owned Milanelson Angel Investment Group at the very least.

Martha had gotten someone to look into it before. It was a large group worth at least tens of billions!

Although the assets belonged to the group, based on the number of shares, Philip should be worth at least billions!

In other words, she was a billionaire now!

Juan nodded and said, "Aunt Martha, I think we should let Wynn know about this and let her realize what a beast Philip truly is. This way, Wynn can give up all hope on him."

Martha turned to look at Juan and said with a smile, "Juan, I know exactly how you feel about Wynn. To be honest, I'm fond of you too. Since you've brought up this matter, I'll definitely help you."

Juan was very excited when he heard this and said, "Thank you, Aunt Martha."

Martha tutted and said, "Hey, silly boy, why are you still calling me 'Aunt' now?"

When Juan heard this, he was even happier and immediately changed his words. "Mother-in-law."

"Good," Martha responded happily.

Just then, the door of the private room opened and the burly man and young woman from before walked in.

"Mr. Parker, you called for us?"

The brawny man was a ruffian Juan found. He was quite well-known locally.

Meanwhile, the young woman was found by a trustee in the hospital. Her mother was suffering from uremia and needed a lot of money to cover hospital bills.

A person with this sort of background was the easiest to control.

"This 300,000 is for you. Take it." Juan motioned to the burly man.

There was a cloth bag on the table.

The man stepped forward, opened it, and found that it was full of money. He grinned and said, "Thank you, Mr. Parker. I'll do my best for you in the future too."

Juan waved his hand, and his gaze fell on the cowering timid little girl. He took out a card, motioned the waiter to hand it to her, and said, "This is an extra reward for you. After all, you're still young. Take the money and bring your mother with you to leave Uppercreek. Never let me see you again, understand?"

The young woman took the card with red eyes.

For her mother's sake, she could only as she was told.

"Okay, I'll get someone to make arrangements for you." Juan waved his hand and motioned them to go out.

The burly man and the young woman looked at each other before turning around and leaving.

Juan laughed with Martha, feeling exhilarated.

When he imagined the sight of Philip kneeling in front of them desperately while begging for mercy, he felt overjoyed.

However!

An unexpected scene happened!

The burly man and the young girl who had left earlier returned to the private room with shocked faces.

"What's the matter? Who told you to come back?!"

Juan was furious and banged the table.

However, immediately after, he saw a group of people standing at the door.

Philip Clarke!

Yes, Philip's face was extremely dark at this moment as he walked into the room with Master Bell and the others.

Martha was so scared that she exclaimed, "Philip? Why are you here?"

Oh no!

How could this wastrel appear here?

Had he discovered anything?

Philip glanced at Martha coldly before turning his gaze to Juan whose face was as cold as ice. He then pulled a chair out and sat down.

He took out a cigarette and lit it, inhaling it deeply before letting out clouds of smoke.

Silence.

No one spoke.