

# The First Heir novel

## The First Heir – Chapter 1658

On the ground floor of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce, Liam caught up with Philip with a face full of anger. He grabbed Philip's collar and warned viciously, "I don't care what method you're using, but I'm telling you that the cooperation with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce will definitely belong to Martin Pharmaceutical! If you want to fight for that little b\*tch Wynn Johnston, you don't stand a chance! Moreover, the humiliation I suffered will be returned to you tenfold! I will prove to everyone that in the Johnston family, Wynn is not the only capable one, there's also me, Liam Johnston! Wynn and I will forever be at odds with each other!"

The corners of Philip's eyes froze as he shoved Liam's wrist away. The force of Philip's grip instantly caused Liam to groan in pain.

"Ah! Let go of me, let go! It hurts!"

With cold eyes, Philip said, "Liam Johnston, I advise you not to provoke me! Also, her name is Wynn Johnston, not little b\*tch! She's your cousin! If you insult her again, I won't let you off!"

After saying that, Philip pushed Liam away. The latter staggered and fell to the floor.

"Philip, you deserve to die! How dare you lay a hand on me? You're finished!"

Liam roared and pointed angrily at Philip's back. He was already leaving.

What just happened?

Philip actually dared to lay a hand on him and also warned him?

Was he crazy? Did he not know who he was?

Liam was furious but also flustered and apprehensive. It was because the look in Philip's eyes just now made him a little scared. He was like a sleeping lion that was about to awaken and was out for blood.

No, no way.

It must be his hallucination.

What ability could a loser like him possess?

Liam's impression of Philip had long been set in stone. Moreover, he was always running around and knew very little about Philip's affairs. Martin had not told him everything either. He only told Liam to come to Uppercreek to discuss cooperation with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce.

Liam was annoyed as he got up and grumbled, "Damn him!"

Suddenly, his phone rang.

"Liam, it's Uncle Bernard. How's it going on your side? How's the cooperation discussion with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce going?" Bernard asked with great anticipation.

"Uncle Bernard, there was an accident. I'll go back immediately," Liam said bitterly.

Not long after Philip walked out, he got into a Rolls-Royce on the corner of the street. He had just made an appointment with Hoyt to meet someone.

Just as Philip got into the car, Liam's car came out of the underground garage not long after. He glanced in Philip's direction and his pupils immediately constricted as his heart shook a little. He gasped, "Why does that figure look a bit like Philip..."

Liam blinked and tried to take a closer look when a big truck drove past in front of him. When he looked again, the Rolls-Royce was gone.

Was it an illusion?

Liam blinked and frowned.

Probably.

That was a Rolls-Royce Phantom that cost at least six or seven million dollars! How could a piece of trash like Philip ride in such a luxury car?

Was he not bankrupt?

Thus, Liam did not take it to heart and drove back.

In the Rolls-Royce, Philip lazily asked, "Who are we meeting today? Will it take long?"

Hoyt replied respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, it won't take up too much of your time. This person is quite famous in Uppercreek, and he can be considered as a friend of mine who came to Uppercreek from out-of-town to make a living here. He has a foreign trading company under him engaged in the import and export of medical equipment. I think very highly of him. He has always wanted to apply to join the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce but I could never come to a decision. After all, he's not a local, so I want you to meet up with him. Moreover, he also has something to ask of you."