

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1662

Philip frowned deeply. He did not want to remain here a second longer and turned sideways to leave.

However, Liam still continued relentlessly, "Philip, don't go. Since we've bumped into each other, why don't I buy you dinner? of course, it won't be free. If you bark twice like a dog, dinner is on me. What do you think? It's a good deal. If you can have a meal in the Imperial Court, you have the right to brag about it for the rest of your life."

Liam had long been upset with Philip. Why should a wastrel like him act so arrogantly?

"You can eat here yourself," Philip said coldly.

Liam chuckled, stretched out his hand, and patted Philip on the shoulder. He whispered in his ear provocatively, "Philip, I advise you to stay away from the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. The cooperation this time will definitely belong to Martin Pharmaceutical. If you dare to approach Director Hoyt Luther again, I won't let you off!"

After saying that, Liam led the group of people and walked directly past Philip toward the inner hall of the Imperial Court.

Philip was left behind, and the corners of his eyes appeared slightly cold as his body exploded with killing intent. He clenched his fists and exhaled before walking out of the door.

Philip did not have much affection or hatred for Liam. To him, Liam was just an uneducated guy.

In the past, Liam had mocked him all the same while in the Johnston family, but Philip always just turned a blind eye. Now that Martin Johnston had gained power, Liam also swelled with arrogance.

Before Liam went far, a round-faced middle-aged man quickly ran over. He looked very decently dressed in a gray suit and was followed closely by two assistants.

It was the owner of the Imperial Court, Werner Peters. He was a major player in Uppercreek and famous in both the underground and official forces.

His identity and status were second only to the three lords of Uppercreek!

The Imperial Court was the largest restaurant in Uppercreek, and their connections ran deep. As the boss, he was naturally not to be underestimated.

Seeing Werner running out at this moment, Liam was very excited. He hurried over with hands fawningly stretched out and said respectfully, "Mr. Peters, what brings you here? Your courtesy flatters me."

Liam was here to make a reservation and entertain Hoyt with a banquet tonight to facilitate the business negotiation.

After all, Uncle Bernard had mentioned that he would be here as well.

He did not expect Mr. Peters to greet him in person. Recently, he had familiarized himself with many people in Uppercreek and knew the identities and status of others.

Hence, he recognized Werner Peters immediately!

However, Werner just passed by and glanced sideways at Liam, wondering inwardly who he was.

Then, he shook his head and asked, "Have you seen Young Master Clarke who just left?"

Werner and Clint were old friends of many years. He already knew that Clint had invited a VIP here and received three billion dollars worth of investment. Moreover, Clint had also mentioned that this Young Master Clarke was the founder of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce!

This was a big deal!

He must personally receive such an important figure. It was unfortunate that he was a step too late and the other party had already left, so he quickly chased after him.

Liam was stunned and stammered a little, "Y-Young Master C-Clarke? I didn't see him."

Liam was a little baffled now.

Who was this Young Master Clarke that Werner Peters was so anxious to find?

Was there such a young master surnamed Clarke in Uppercreek who could make Werner receive him in person?

Why did he not have any information about the man?

"Young Master Clarke, please wait up!"

Suddenly, Werner seemed to have discovered something. With an excited smile on his face, he ignored the stunned Liam and chased after Philip.