

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1664

It was a little later in the day. Liam had just met up with his third uncle.

Bernard had brought along several secretaries and bodyguards with him to the hotel suite.

Bernard was sitting leisurely on the sofa with narrowed eyes. Seeing Liam return with a sullen face, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's going on? How did the negotiation with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce go? As far as I know, they should be very keen to expand the medical market."

"Uncle Bernard," Liam lowered his head and greeted.

Looking at his appearance, Bernard noticed that something was wrong and asked seriously, "Tell me the truth, you didn't offend Director Luther, did you?"

As soon as these words were uttered, the secretaries brought by Bernard shifted their worried eyes to Liam.

"Liam, what the hell is going on? Hurry up and say something. What did Mr. Luther say?" Bernard said anxiously.

"Uncle Bernard!"

Thud!

Liam knelt on the floor and cried out to Bernard, "Hoyt Luther refuses to cooperate with Martin Pharmaceutical. He said, he said..."

Seeing the look on Liam's face, Bernard froze as he said sternly, "Tell me, what did he say?!"

Liam was frightened and muttered, "He said that Martin Pharmaceutical is not the only one that wants to cooperate with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce and he's very optimistic about Beacon Group as the medical community in Uppercreek only recognizes Beacon Group now."

Smack!

Bernard slammed the coffee table angrily and glared at Liam. He pointed at him as he reprimanded sternly, "What stupid thing did you do? This is a business worth hundreds of millions! I... I'm going to kill you!"

While cursing, Bernard raised his hand and was about to rush over when he was stopped by several people on the side.

"Mr. Johnston, calm down. Things have already happened and we should be thinking of a solution."

"That's right, Mr. Johnston. Don't get angry, it's not good for your health. He's your nephew, after all."

Bernard gasped angrily and sat on the sofa again. He glared at Liam coldly and shouted, "Hurry up and tell me the details of your meeting with Director Luther. How did this decision suddenly come about?"

Liam trembled with fear. His eyes darted around as he quickly said, "Uncle Bernard, you can't blame me for this. It's that bastard Philip Clarke who messed things up!"

"Philip Clarke?"

Everyone's face was full of questions. Bernard could not figure out how this matter had anything to do with Philip either.

"Yes, it was him!" Liam said as he recounted the story with additional embellishments. "When I got there, Philip was already there. It must be because of Wynn. She must be holding a grudge and told Philip to spread nasty lies about us in front of Hoyt. Otherwise, how could Hoyt suddenly change his mind?"

"Good! Very well done, indeed! Philip Clarke and Wynn Johnston!"

Bernard was livid. With a chilly face, he said angrily, "Make a call to Master Eight. I want to see how capable Philip is in Uppercreek!"

Bernard was really angry.

Philip Clarke was everywhere!

He even had to disrupt their cooperation with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce!

At this moment, Russell Carl stood up and said, "Mr. Johnston, I think we shouldn't be too hasty about this matter. Since Director Luther of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce has already said so, it means that he won't consider cooperating with us for the time being. However, he didn't reject us outright. I think he's still considering it. It just so happens that Manager Johnston has booked a private room in the Imperial Court tonight. We can go over and see what happens next."

Bernard's face was cold but he nodded and said, "Okay..."

However, he added angrily, "But I can't swallow this down. That damned Philip has repeatedly screwed things up for us. I still want to teach him a lesson!"

After saying that, Bernard dialed Master Eight's phone number and coldly asked, "Master Eight, have you gotten anything regarding the matter I asked you to do?"

Master Eight had been worried about Philip and Master Bell's revenge. When he received the call from Bernard at this time, he immediately roared, "Bernard Johnston, f*ck you! I haven't looked for you yet but you have the galls to come looking for me first!"