

# The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1685

“Young man, where did your card come from?” the shop owner asked nervously.

Philip was taken aback and said, “It’s mine. Why? Do you recognize this card?”

When the owner heard that the card belonged to Philip, he immediately stood in awe. He respectfully handed this bank card back to Philip, shook hands with him, and said, “Hello, please let me introduce myself. I’m the owner of this store, Rowan Holmes. I once had the privilege of seeing this black card from a business partner of mine. I know full well what this card represents!”

Mr. Holmes had a respectful look on his face.

“My last name is Clarke,” Philip said flatly.

“Clarke?”

Mr. Holmes was startled. He quickly turned around and questioned the shop attendant with a reprimanding tone, “What’s with all the noise just now? Did you offend this gentleman?”

Several attendants came where the boss was, stood in line, and lowered their heads.

The boss was giving a lecture and this was the rule.

The attendant who mocked Philip spoke up, “Mr. Holmes, you might not be aware of this but this person caused trouble in the store just now. He clearly can’t afford to buy anything but he still disturbed other customers. I... We were just about to drive him out.”

Drive him out?

Mr. Holmes almost died from shock.

Fortunately, he came out early. Otherwise, it would be a disaster!

“Damn it! What the hell are you doing? You almost got me into big trouble, do you understand?” Mr. Holmes scolded angrily.

The attendant noticed that Mr. Holmes’ expression was a little odd and quickly said aggrievedly, “Mr. Holmes, they were acting like a dog in the manger, trying on clothes but not buying anything...”

The attendant added fuel to the fire as she described what had happened just now, emphasizing that Wynn and Joy only tried on the clothes without buying anything. She also said that their behavior affected the other customers’ shopping experience.

After hearing this, Mr. Holmes also had some doubts and hesitation.

If what the attendant just said was true, the young man holding the exclusive bank card of the Clarke family was indeed a little suspicious.

If he really was the holder of the bank card, he could even buy the entire store and not just the clothes inside it. In that case, why was he acting so inhibited? Besides, seeing Philip dressed so plainly, there was nothing noble about him and he looked like an ordinary person at first glance. Would a person with this appearance have anything to do with that family?

For a moment, Mr. Holmes felt that he was a little impulsive earlier for blindly respecting the young man. At this time, Henley came over and introduced himself. "Mr. Holmes, hello. I'm Henley Dill, the junior proprietor of DT Coal Mine."

Rowan glanced at him. He did not like such rich young masters very much, but out of courtesy, he still said politely, "Hello, Young Master Dill."

Henley said, "Well, Mr. Holmes, I hope you won't give this shop attendant a hard time. What she said is true. I can testify that these people are simply here to cause trouble. It's still alright if they're not buying anything but when they saw us buying some clothes, they even provoked us and threatened to buy all the clothes in the store. I think they're simply here to cause trouble."

"That's right!"

Clara Nolan also stepped forward at this time and said, "How would they have any money to buy clothes? One is a superfluous tramp while the other is a useless live-in son-in-law. Mr. Holmes, we're your genuine customers while these people are sh\*t-stirrers. You should quickly kick them out!"

"This..." Rowan was a little hesitant.

His expression was noticed by the scheming Henley.

He stepped forward and said, "Mr. Holmes, from what you said just now, you're hesitant because of the card in his hand, right?"

Henley pointed to the black card in Philip's hand as he spoke. He had heard the conversation between Rowan and Philip clearly just now. Mr. Holmes respected Philip because of this card.

"Although I don't know what kind of card that is, don't you think it's suspicious that a loser is holding it in his hand? If this card is really so important, would these people be in such a miserable state? This card is probably a fake. You must not be fooled by them."

Henley said flippantly with narrowed eyes.