

First Heir 44

The First Heir

Chapter 44

It was George Thomas's number.

Almost instantly, the call was answered, and from the other end came George's voice, "Young Master, what are your instructions?"

"Investigate Prime Harvest Group. I want them bankrupt in ten minutes!" said Philip faintly.

"That's a small matter," George answered easily, but then he quickly said, "Young Master, this Prime Harvest Group seems to be doing well, so I'd suggest that you buy it instead. It's not very expensive too. Their worth on the market now would be... three hundred million. You just have to spend three hundred million to buy them over."

George's suggestion sounded really good. If he had to destroy a corporation, why not buy it over instead and own it? That way, no one would lose their jobs, and it would be good to keep the market stable.

"Alright then, buy it over. Have Lewis Larson come to the dessert shop opposite of Millennium Amusement Park this instant," said Philip calmly. "One other thing, I want you to send three hundred million in cash, by car to the dessert shop." When he said this, Philip glanced coldly at Leon.

"Young Master, it would be tough to get three hundred million cash in such a short amount of time," said George.

"How long will you need?"

"Half an hour."

in fifteen minutes. If you can't do that, I won't inherit the family business," said Philip, and

quiet dessert shop, a burst of

you trying to be an actor? Are you

up. This guy did not make sense. Did he know what three hundred million dollars in cash were? Did he know what complicated procedures it would require to cash out three hundred million dollars? And he wanted it

of me." Leon chuckled freely. "Have you ever seen money? Did you know that you have to make a reservation in advance, even for three million cash?

saying a word. This brat was really arrogant. Philip was wondering what his reaction would be

was to confess to Silvia, so he had no time for any nonsense

Theo's sturdy build was standing at

see for myself if you can get that

popped down on the sofa, crossed his legs, and opened up the streaming application on his phone to do a live stream. "Brothers, I'm doing a live stream now about meeting a lunatic who says he wants to buy my company." His

wants to buy my company with three hundred million cash. I'm waiting here right now to see if this broke rascal can bring over the

in the live

never seen

time streaming about someone with an egg on his face,

you, FreckledOlivia, Fred_Cannon, and SkinnyKimmyNo3 for the gifts, but you guys don't actually have to give me