

## **The First Heir 1661**

### **Chapter 1661**

Three billion dollars? Holy sh\*t!

Clint was shocked, and his entire mind went blank! Three billion dollars at one go!

Philip was too generous!

Was this the financial strength of Young Master Clarke?

Terrifying! Simply astounding!

“Young Master Clarke, are you sure you want to invest three billion dollars?” Clint was still in a daze and stammered with excitement.

It was hard to imagine a wealthy billionaire losing his composure at a time like this.

Philip glanced at Hoyt and said, “You can settle it with him. I have something else to attend to, so I’ll take my leave first.”

After saying that, Philip left the private room.

was congratulating him with a smile. “Clint, well done. Young Master Clarke has confidence in you. Come,

as Philip exited the private room, an uncanny

why are

was smartly dressed in a suit

Liam. He had his hands in his trouser pockets and was walking toward him

he tugged at the collar of his suit and mocked. “Very

he even gave him a thumbs up,

his face. What did it matter to Liam where he

like a villain acting as though

head without paying any heed to Liam

very upset

Damn it!

worthless son-in-law of the Johnston family and a poor

Uppercreek Chamber

How dare you ignore me? Do you really think you're a distinguished guest just because you're here in the Imperial Court? Stop dreaming. You can never afford to eat here in this lifetime. Don't think you're amazing just because you're

still had things to deal with and did not

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### **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 Johnston family, but Philip always just

went far, a round-faced middle-aged man quickly ran over. He looked very decently dressed in a

Imperial Court, Werner Peters. He was a major player in Uppercreek and famous in

were second only to the three lords

Uppercreek, and their connections

this moment, Liam was very excited. He hurried over with hands

was here to make a reservation and entertain Hoyt with a banquet

Uncle Bernard had mentioned that he would be

to greet him in person. Recently, he had familiarized himself

recognized

glanced sideways at Liam, wondering inwardly

he shook his head and asked, "Have you seen Young Master Clarke who

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

a big

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Liam was dumbfounded and felt humiliated as if he had been made use of. He realized that Werner was not here for him but just passing by. Liam was disoriented, and his chest felt stuffy.

The few rich friends behind him who were dressed very fashionably also kept their mouths shut, but a trace of a sneer appeared in their eyes.

"Damn it, what Young Master Clarke? How could he make Werner Peters run out in such a hurry?" Liam muttered and turned to his friends.

All of them shook their heads and said with a shrug, "Don't know, never heard of him."

"Hey, I remember that there was a Young Master Clarke who caused a big commotion some time ago, the one who defeated Fusha during the world tournament. Could it be him?" someone suddenly said.

Instantly, everyone nodded and said, "Yes, it's possible. No, I'm almost certain that's him!"

"Well, should we go and take a look? That guy must certainly not be an ordinary person if Werner Peters came out to greet him in person," someone suggested.

Liam raised his eyebrows, waved his hand, and said sullenly, "Let's go. I want to see this Young Master Clarke who can make the boss of the Imperial Court appear in person!"

main hall to

at the entrance. Werner had already caught up with Philip and shouted, "Young Master Clarke, please

his tracks, looked at the middle-aged man running toward him with some confusion, and asked,

Clarke, I didn't know you were coming. I'm sorry for not welcoming you. This is the Supreme VIP membership card of the Imperial Court. I hope you can accept it." Werner respectfully handed

had already made up his mind to befriend Philip

took the Supreme VIP

he turned around and walked

the door with his friends. They were just in time to see Werner

due to the distance and their line of sight being obstructed, they did not see the

that Philip Clarke from

crowd, someone exclaimed in

Everyone gasped!

The resemblance was uncanny!

how was

## **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!

out to Bernard, "Hoyt Luther refuses

as he said

only one that wants to cooperate with the Uppercreek Chamber of

Smack!

"What stupid thing did you do? This is a business worth

about to rush over when he was stopped by

Things have already happened and we

Johnston. Don't get angry, it's not good

at Liam coldly and shouted, "Hurry up

said, "Uncle Bernard, you can't blame me for this. It's

"Philip Clarke?"

out how this matter had

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

indeed! Philip Clarke and

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Bernard was stunned. He did not expect the other party to be so angry and hurriedly asked, "Master Eight, what do you mean by that?"

Master Eight said angrily, "Bernard, the person you told me to take care of is someone I can't afford to mess with! You're pushing me into the fire! I'm telling you, the two of us have never spoken on the phone! Even if something happens to you, don't ever reveal my name! Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Click!

The call ended.

Bernard was confused!

A person Master Eight could not afford to mess with? He was second only to the three lords of Uppercreek. He had both people and influence.

Such a person just said he could not afford to mess with Philip Clarke?

He must be joking!

have any

asked from the side, "Uncle Bernard, what's wrong? What did Master

moment. He had heard of Master Eight's fame. He was the kingpin second only to

such a person made a move, that stinking Philip would

the next second, Bernard said, "Something went wrong. Master Eight said he can't afford to mess with Philip and broke off all

line is Brad Weiss, also known as Master Eight! Even he can't afford to mess

was not taught a

before saying, "Philip seems to be more complicated than we expected. He must have been hiding

Should I

said, "Yes, make an appointment with him right away.

is here in Uppercreek and we've specially booked a private room in the

this moment, he turned to Philip and

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### **Chapter 1666**

“Mr. Luther, this is a very good bottle of scotch whiskey and I’ve always been reluctant to drink it. I brought it along today for you to try it.” Bernard signaled the waiter to bring over the bottle.

It was exclusively produced and one bottle was worth 180,000 dollars!

Bernard personally filled Hoyt’s glass and raised his glass in a toast. “The moment I saw Director Luther, it felt like I was reuniting with an old friend. Let me propose a toast to Director Luther!”

After saying that, Bernard immediately finished the contents in his glass in one gulp and turned his glass upside-down to show the crowd.

Everyone applauded and shouted, “Deputy Chairman Johnston can certainly hold his liquor well!”

After three rounds of toasting, Bernard sat down contentedly and went straight to the point. He said, “Director Luther, I wonder if Martin Pharmaceutical still has a chance to cooperate with your chamber of commerce this time?”

you the truth, we’ve sent people to inspect your company. The volume is okay but there’s no research and development going on. It can be considered a sales oriented company at best, and that’s not good enough for the Uppercreek pharmaceutical market. What we are looking for is an enterprise that does its own research and development. Beacon has a high status in Riverdale and they’ve been developing rapidly in the past year. We have carefully studied their financial statements and the market share of new drugs. Those are definitely not things that Martin Pharmaceutical

that, Hoyt

embarrassed. He never expected the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce to investigate Martin Pharmaceutical. Their findings had

research and development results. After all,

we’re already hiring talents and have established our own R&D department. To put it bluntly, half of the R&D staff in Beacon are ready to join our company. When the time is ripe, are you

“Oh? Have you also approached the R&D staff from Beacon? I heard

frank, I’ve been with Beacon for a few months. The chairwoman is my niece. I know her very

shook his head and said, “I’m not very clear about that. It’s your business rivalry,

admitted it as he said, “It’s not wrong for you to think so. However, I can assure you that Beacon will go bankrupt soon. By then, everything they have will be merged with Martin Pharmaceutical. At that time, it’ll be too late even if you regret it, Director

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Everyone raised their eyebrows and saw a few people barging in at the door of the private room. Philip was naturally in the lead with his hands in his trouser pockets. His expression was indifferent as he stared at Liam coldly.

Liam was instantly furious. He slammed the table, got up, and shouted, "Philip Clarke, why are you here?! Who allowed you to barge in? Get out! Can't you see that we're hosting an important guest?"

Liam was full of anger, especially when he saw Philip swaggering in with a bunch of people. He felt extremely upset!

What was this guy going to do?

Was this a place he could barge in at will?

Bernard was also startled. He raised his eyebrows and said to Philip, "Philip, don't you think you've gone too far? We did nothing to offend you today. By barging in like this, do you still have any respect for me?"

Bernard shouted with coldness in his eyes!

Philip had repeatedly foiled his plans and even beaten up his second brother like that. Bernard was still frustrated and had nowhere to vent his anger!

However, he was also afraid of Philip.

mind. Before he was certain of Philip's

and pointed at Philip

the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. You don't have the

this Philip Clarke is too insolent. We need to find

angrily, showing no tolerance

layer of frost hung on their

was still fresh

those people talking with cold eyes, and said gravely, "I remember all of you. By right, none of you should be appearing in

and felt creeped out. After all, Philip's eyes were

such a thing to us we'd be afraid of

of them sneered

his mouth curling up as he took a step

like a cannonball and crashed heavily into

Bang, boom!

wine rack collapsed and bottles shattered all

pointed at Philip tremblingly, and said while spitting out blood, "You,

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Philip sneered as his eyes swept over the angry Bernard and Liam. Then, he pulled over a chair and sat down before ordering the waiter to prepare a set of cutlery for him. He started to eat the food calmly as he said, "Aren't you supposed to discuss cooperation with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce? Go on, continue your discussion."

Hearing this, Bernard was stunned and a little confused. He frowned and asked, "What do you mean by that? What does my discussion with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce regarding a cooperation have to do with you? Don't think that just because you know some people you're invincible. This is Uppercreek, and Director Luther is the one in charge of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. Who do you think you are? Get out of here!"

Bernard was already controlling his patience and temper. He dared not go too far with Philip and only wanted to drive him away.

However, the next scene caused Bernard and the others to pop their eyes wide open. It shocked them to their cores!

Hoyt had stood up at this time and respectfully remained behind Philip. He bowed to him while greeting, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded, pointed with the knife in his hand, and said, "Tell them who I am."

Hoyt nodded and stood upright. Then, he looked at the suspicious gazes of Bernard and his people while saying, "This is the founder and sole owner of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce, Young Master Philip Clarke."

Hiss!

Everyone gasped!

was actually the founder of

How was that possible?

It must be false!

treat with deference, was not the biggest boss of the Uppercreek Chamber of

hell was wrong with

earth was

Chamber of Commerce was actually founded

blank. This situation

Pharmaceutical wanted to reach an agreement with was actually the chamber of



F\*ck!

the

on a terrifying roller coaster. At this moment, he opened his eyes wide and stared at Philip, asking incredulously, "You're the founder of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce? This is impossible. You're just a useless son-in-law of the Johnston family. Even if you were rich back then, you're already bankrupt. Who

the question in everyone's

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Hearing this, Bernard's face was grim. He stared at Philip and asked gruffly, "What exactly do you want?"

Philip stood with his arms folded and said with chills in his eyes, "You don't have many chances left. If not for the sake of my father-in-law and Wynn, you and Martin would have already died a hundred times. Bernard, go back and tell Martin not to try to retaliate against me or the people around me. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

After that, the entire private room fell quiet. Everyone dared not make a sound.

Bernard's face flushed as the corners of his eyes throbbed with anger.

Philip was too arrogant for words!

"Hmph! Philip, don't think I'll be afraid of you because of your threats! Just you wait. I'll make you kneel and beg for mercy someday."

Bernard waved his hand and left with his people. Liam and Jacky Cullen sent Bernard off at the entrance. The two exchanged glances, and Jacky said angrily, "Manager Johnston, should we just let this go? Philip has gone too far. He was the one who seriously injured Chairman Martin the last time and almost killed a few of us."

Liam was also very annoyed and said coldly, "I won't just let this matter go. Philip has repeatedly foiled our plans. We must find someone to teach him a lesson!"

Johnston, my cousin has some influence in Uppercreek. He has a big winery with a lot

"Okay, contact your cousin right away. We must

his phone to dial

Commerce and were discussing the next steps. Philip wanted to get Hoyt's advice

the office frantically knocked on the door

Hoyt looked at each other before quickly standing

few employees working overtime, not

big. Under Hoyt's command, the fire was put out in about  
to report the situation while sweating profusely, Philip  
familiar. It looked like Jacky Cullen,  
was lost in thought when Hoyt suddenly  
saw something flash across his eyes from upstairs. Before he could react, Hoyt had already rushed over  
and pushed Philip away. It  
the sky and hit Hoyt right on  
fell to  
"Mr. Luther!"  
ran over

### **Chapter 1670**

More than 20 minutes later, Philip arrived at the entrance of a company called Joey Brewery.  
Just as he was about to enter the door, he was stopped by a few security guards.  
"Hey, what are you doing here? This is a distillery, not a wine shop. No visitors are allowed. If you want  
to buy alcohol, go to the shop at the front. Hurry up and go away!"  
Several security guards said in a huff.  
At this time, Philip's face was full of anger and his tone was cold, "Tell your boss to come out here!"  
"Our boss? What are you trying to do? Who are you to tell him to come out? Don't look for trouble or  
we'll break your legs, you hear?" the security guards said.  
Philip could not be bothered to talk to them and was about to barge in when he was stopped by the  
security guards again.  
Philip said angrily, "This is none of your business. Move aside!"  
"Oh?"

The few security guards got angry when they heard that. Where did this cocky person come from?  
"Are you tired of living? Do you know who is in charge of this place? How dare you come here to make  
trouble?! Boys, let's teach him a lesson!"  
chance!" Philip clenched his fists  
Damn it!  
a bad mood. Hoyt lost his arm to protect him and he had nowhere to vent his anger! These blokes were  
asking for a beating, so they could not blame him for  
hand and waved it at Philip. Philip turned his head and

hit the wall

His ribs were broken!

kick before strangling the other two security guards by their necks, one with each hand. He lifted the manager's office at the back and

Cullen? Get

eyes. Inside the room, a middle- aged man with his hair combed back slapped the table fiercely and scolded, "Insolence! Who is so bold? How dare you behave like this on

owner of Joey Brewery?" Philip

name, how dare you come here and behave so rudely?" Joey said angrily. Who the hell

Was

is Philip

chuckle escaped him. He sat on the swivel chair and fidgeted with the gold-rimmed fountain pen on the computer desk. With a contemptuous smile on his face, he said to Philip, "I don't

Cullen as well

Clarke, you're very

up, grabbed the teacup in front of

punishment is if a person is found

Joey was taken aback.