

The First Heir 361

Chapter 361

Philip was lost. He did not know what Martha Yates was plotting.

Paula, however, was crystal clear. Her sister simply did not want Philip to tag along on the matter of discussing a partnership.

The one billion investment was as good as theirs the moment Frank initiated a partnership with Beacon Pharmaceutical. There was no need for inputs from outsiders like Philip, lest he demanded a portion of the money.

As a result, Paula immediately backed her sister up, "Yeah, yeah. I don't think you should go."

There was not much Philip could do. Seeing the Yates sisters agreeing, Philip found himself understanding the actual goal.

The only reason they did not want his involvement meant that they were eying the one billion investment.

'Oh well.'

He did not want to eat with a materialistic mother-in-law and her relatives either.

"Very well, then. I won't go."

Philip turned to speak to Wynn. "Don't drink, it's not good for the baby."

Both Frank and Samantha were shocked at the words he spoke. "You're pregnant again, Wynn?"

Wynn nodded mirthfully.

soured. She was pregnant

woman waste herself by carrying Philip's

all the more fun to play with, Frank's sinister smile

"Ah, you guys can go without me, then. I'll go look after Mila in

refuted. "Nah. Let's all go. It's just a meal, my bank account

everyone's complaints

Chapter 362

To that, Philip replied with a 'That's all'.

On the other end, George inquired, 'Are you at Dragon King Palace, Young Master? Mr. Cash, the person in charge of Capital City's division of Clarke Group, is here with me and is hoping to meet up with you about the matters of the Beacon investment. Should I send him over to wait for you at Dragon King Palace?'

'The person in charge of Clarke Group's Capital City division?'

Philip wore an expression of suspicion before it morphed into a playful smile as he turned his gaze to Frank who continued to sing high praises of himself. He replied to the text, 'Sure. Have him come over.'

Having replied, Philip put his phone down again.

The Clarke family had more than just one Clarke Group. The one in Capital City was merely a small group of theirs.

Martha was enraged at her useless trash of a son-in-law. After grumbling about it for a while, she gave an apologetic smile. "How can I let you pay so much? How about I pay for it this time?"

To treat people to a meal meant spending money.

That was something Martha equated to cutting off a piece of her flesh.

She had no other choice. Her dignity was on the line.

Could she rely on Philip to regain her dignity?

Of course not.

400,000 a year. It's not as if he needs all that money. Though what about your son-in-law Philip? Can he expression full of sarcasm

It had been too long since she stole the spotlight from

it not been for her useless husband, Samantha might never have enjoy the meal. The

well, his wealth

by the fact that he would be showing off his wealth in front

good-for-nothing Philip Clarke, or he might not have shone

close to burying herself under the table with how disgraced she felt. She was extremely envious

Look.

goofily next to

about? Look at Frank, then look at yourself! If you even have half of Frank's skills, I, Martha Yates,

head throbbed in infuriation. She grumbled as she

in and defend Philip only for him

whispered in Wynn's

Paula and Samantha merely

of looking down at scum from a high

this time and spoke calmly, "I'm actually pretty rich, Mom.

“What?”

boiled in

does he mean he can treat us all to

he even

meal costs 10,000 bucks

Chapter 363

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Chapter 364

"Thanks, but no thanks, Manager Frank. I quite like the feeling of being taken care of by my wife. Plus, she likes taking care of me."

Philip said shamelessly as he smiled at Wynn.

"Sure, I'll take care of you," Wynn replied coordinately, her eyes sparkling with stars.

Anger flared in Frank at the scene before him. Scoffing, he returned to his seat for there was not much left for him to say.

Samantha saw through him and kicked Frank under the table, mumbling, "What's that all about? You can't possibly have taken a fancy to my cousin now, have you?!"

Her piercing gaze demanded answers.

Frank smiled, holding Samantha's small hand in his own. "What are you talking about? There's only you."

The meal progressed with Paula's family picking on Philip at any chance they got. To which he merely brushed off and paid them no heed. After all, it would not make sense to let such brainless comments dampen his mood.

Wynn, though, nudged the back of his legs worriedly with her own and whispered, "Are you okay? We can go out if you're not."

Philip smiled. "It's okay. I've gotten used to it."

Frank only got more frustrated as he watched Philip and Wynn murmur to each other. He was going to humiliate the dumb f*cker in front of everyone!

"What's going on, Manager Stanford? Did I not say to reserve the Dragon King Room?!"

From outside the room came the frustrated voice of a middle-aged man.

Mr. Wagner. There has been a mistake. How about I move you to the

want this private room! Do you have any idea who Mr. Cash is meeting today? Go and tell the people inside to give

the one who booked the Dragon King Room is the general manager of Rocker Pharmaceutical. He's not someone

Pharmaceutical, Manager Stanford was referencing Frank McDonald. It was a public listed company on the Fortune Global 500, after all. He was not

anger, Frank was quick to scold, "Who's outside? Can't you tell we're

instruction immediately buffed up the ego in everyone in the private room.

"It's me, Hiram Wagner."

spoke politely. "My apologies, everyone. Can you

What price? Are

are you to order us

doesn't lack

sisters, Paula and Martha, were the fiercest with their shouting. They showed complete

words. He could only face it

McDonald? I'm really sorry, but it'd be great if you'll move," Hiram asked with both

but no! You can take the room, but only after

he would disgrace himself in

again after we're done.

on, let's eat, Martha. Forget about him. Frank

ask you to change a private room?
was followed by an elder with white
of Rocker Pharmaceutical is treating this meal.
spoke coldly as he gazed
“Mr... Mr. Cash?”
stood up, stunning

Chapter 365

“What are you doing, Philip Clarke?”
Frank roared. Who did this piece of sh*t think he was? Frank’s life would be turned upside down if he offended Hudson Cash!
“Do you have any idea who this is? This is Mr. Cash of Capital City’s Clarke Group! Apologize to Mr. Cash right now, you presumptuous b*stard!”
Anxiety spiked in Frank. Philip had no filter.
This was Mr. Cash from Capital City’s Clarke Group!
He oversaw the business of a group that was worth hundreds of billions!
One could only imagine the power and connections Mr. Cash had!
“Have you gone crazy, Philip Clarke?”
Paula was shocked! She was scared sh*tless by the words of her son-in-law.
Philip had no fear. Who was he to mind the businesses of Mr. Cash, the chairman of Capital City’s Clarke Group?
Offending this Mr. Cash meant their entire family would be plagued with misfortune!
Both Paula and Samantha were staring intensely at Philip who was still eating, wishing nothing more than to throw this eyesore out the window.
Martha was too shocked to formulate words. There was such an important figure standing in front of her!
‘The chairman of Clarke Group from Capital City?’
‘Isn’t that Young Master Clarke’s group?’
‘Oh my! That means that Young Master Clarke is in the restaurant too, right? That’s great.’
of the other’s identity. Immediately, she reached out to tug on Philip, signaling
her no good to offend the benefactor who invested in her

misspeak and

was about to berate when his eyes widened in surprise. He was

'Isn't this young master?

here the whole

expression quickly morphed into a polite and courteous smile. Philip interrupted his plan to

Mr. Cash. How about you wait for us to finish eating first? You're not in a hurry, are

Hudson Cash in place with

spent years of his life working with the Clarkes, Hudson immediately understood the young master's hint. It seemed like

to be here too. The Crown Prince Pavillion it shall be then. I shall excuse myself before I impose further. Please enjoy your meal, we shall

room stared blankly, eyes blown wide. They did not know what had just

took was a few words from Philip Clarke for Hudson Cash to change private

That was unimaginable!

of Capital City's

chairman who oversaw a group worth hundreds of

Was

Hudson Cash

her sister were suspicious. Their skeptical gaze ran over the good-for-nothing that

'Just who's this fellow?'

Hudson Cash left. They

Philip who was still sitting down. He had managed to change Hudson's mind

Capital City's Clarke

the country,

as good as

Mr.

a smile that

everybody's gazes. There was

Mr. Cash. However, it's not as exaggerated as you think it is. Basically, my father used to do business with him back at home. That was before Mr.

tint of a melancholic sigh

Chapter 366

“What’s wrong, Wynn? Penny for your thoughts?”

Philip’s heart dropped as he turned to find Wynn staring at him.

‘Did she find out?’

Wynn smiled, her brows curving as she spoke, “Nope. I was just thinking, who exactly is my husband? What a mysterious man.”

‘Oh f*ck!’

‘She could not have linked the dots now, could she?’

Philip felt a little frantic and poured himself a glass of alcohol to calm his nerves. “You think too much. I’m your husband and Mila’s father.”

Wynn nodded and made no further comments.

Right as they were about to leave, Philip gave Wynn the excuse that he was going to the bathroom while in truth, he walked downstairs to the Crown Prince Pavillion.

Hudson Cash had texted him just now that he would be waiting in the private room.

“Young Master.”

Hudson brought along a few other people who all stood politely at the door with respect.

Philip waved his hand to indicate that they should speak inside.

the head seat. He was a middle-aged man with an angular face and

Director Denis. He’s here to

to introduce

Denis reached out to shake Philip’s hand, his face beaming. “I’ve heard much about you, Young Master Clarke. Indeed, you’re a man of talent as

initial introductions, Philip began to eat again. This time, with a few elders of Riverdale’s upper class. He also learned more about the development of Riverdale’s financial

We wonder if Young Master Clarke

you want?” Philip

Denis knew there was more to the smile. Rubbing his hands together, he said, “Ten billion? Mainly

Discuss the exact details with Mr. Cash. It’s just ten billion, we’ll play around and

Philip spoke calmly.

shivered at Philip's

ten billion yuan contract, settled just like

Young Master

billion to

Riverdale that this Young Master Clarke was Charles Johnston's

the same year. However, while Charles retired early due to a bad career, he

the young master of

wanted a piece of this golden duck. They were drawn to him like moths to

representatives from other cities came to Riverdale one after another just for the chance of a

to Director Denis. "You should be able to dig something up about me and my wife's company. If it's not

of agreement, not daring

returned to the Old Johnston

sent her to work after she collected the things she would need.

Frank tonight, Philip, to meet Master Clarke of Capital City's Clarke Group. Do you want

Chapter 367

After 6pm that evening, Philip, who was keeping Mila company at the hospital, received a call from George Thomas.

"Young Master, please remember to attend your party at Copper Peacock Plaza. Do you need me to go pick you up?"

"No, I can go on my own," Philip said.

The party at Copper Peacock Plaza was here at last.

Who would he meet? He was actually quite curious.

What kind of an expression would Wynn have when she found out who he really was?

What about Frank McDonald? Would he wet his pants when he knew?

"Hey, Howard? Let's go shopping for some clothes in a bit. Come with me to a party tonight."

Philip called Howard and said, "Oh, and pick me up in your car, will you?"

Philip had only called Howard a few times since the last incident.

The latter was getting busy now too. It was not easy to run an entire business, after all.

As for Philip's true identity, Howard knew part of it. What he knew was actually already beyond what most people could imagine.

In that case, he might as well take Howard with him tonight, give him some opportunities and connections.

was a friend,

“Sure,” Howard replied.

had sent someone to bring to him. Unfortunately, he bumped into Samantha at the door. She was just about to

as well. The two of them

were still filled with

a half-smile, “Oh,

“I’ll pass,” said Philip.

ride either. He

of trash. Do you really think I was going to give you a

breath. He did not say

acted kind and gentlemanly in front of Wynn, but

breath on trash like him. Come on, let’s go,” said Samantha coldly as she got

now. Her tests at the hospital showed that she was

on her second child, so

too many abortions

himself a cold sneer after the car left. He was

Howard had parked the newly-bought Benz by the curb. He was all

only when Philip got into the car that he realized there was already a woman inside. She was very pretty, had

Hayley Jorge, Howard’s

in the driver’s seat, a suspicious look. With a

“Long time ago. I think of it as a life experience. Hayley’s from my hometown, and she’s now my secretary at

laughed and said, “Congratulations, then. Save me

a man to heal his heart was to find

Chapter 368

Money made the world go round.

Now that everything was in place, the three of them left Millennium with two rows of professionally-trained salespeople carrying their things behind them. Wherever they went, it looked like a parade!

Of course, that resulted in quite a stir at the entrance to Millennium.

These people were filthy rich!

They had spent a total of five hundred thousand!

All three of them were dressed from head to toe in branded goods now!

“Alright, on to Copper Peacock Palace.”

Philip declared calmly as soon as they got into the car.

Now that he was dressed like this at such an important event, how would his old friends react to his arrival?

Get ready, Copper Peacock Palace, because Philip Clarke was on his way!

Copper Peacock Palace was in the heart of the city. It was one of Riverdale’s five-star hotels, and it was a sight to behold!

It was built to resemble an ancient building!

It had seven stories, and the whole structure was grand and magnificent!

here just had to be

Palace was surrounded by a strict security detail, inside and outside. After all, the attendees today were all tycoons and moguls from Capital City, as well

many reporters gathered at the door as well, ready for their

car at a nearby parking lot and walked over to the

door, their attention

on, let’s go in,”

invitation when an Audi flew up

Philip Clarke? Why are you

of taking off his shades, giving Philip and the others a sideways look. “Whoa, decent threads you have there. Brioni, huh? Must cost a few tens of thousands? Oh, I know, you must be renting them. What’s the

darkly, “It’s none of

was quite unhappy with the

with the two of them? They make the clothes look like they dug them out of the

bare for all to see, her skin smooth, and

say that? You're

to watch anymore, so she

asking Philip, "Hoh, is this your little sugar mommy? She doesn't look

What the f*ck!

instantly lost her temper. She rolled up her sleeves and swore, "What the hell do you mean by

everyone from Howard's

a

could be sweet as a

hit me? Go for it, I'm

closer, her expression

are in it together. How d'you

Chapter 369

Philip, on the other hand, was close to bursting in laughter at Samatha's claim.

Rocker Pharmaceutical, owned by Clarke Group from Capital City.

After all that fuss, it turned out that it was his family's enterprise. What the heck was Frank so smug about?

He wanted nothing more than to tell them this Rocket Pharmaceutical they built their arrogance on, was his.

"Aunt Martha sure is envious of you, Sammy. Your days must be spent in comfort with such a great husband, right? Unlike my Wynnie over here, what a tragic life she's living..."

Martha made sure to send a few glares at Philip as she spoke, frustration bubbling within her chest.

It was all because of that useless piece of trash!

"Relax, Martha. An opportunity has arisen itself, no? I heard Clarke Group from Capital City invested in Wynnie's company, right? That's a billion yuan into the, what's the name again? Ah yes, Beacon Pharmaceutical! That's a lot of money."

Paula beamed brightly. "Wynnie, your mother told me you've become the chairman at Beacon Pharmaceutical? That means you have the authority to decide which pharmaceutical company to form a partnership with, right?"

Then, everybody understood.

Wynn shared a knowing look with Philip.

This was precisely the reason behind the family's visit today.

We're family, it's only right to help each other in times of need. I believe our family owes Young Master Clarke of the Clarke Group our appreciation for

their name to come to discuss a partnership with Beacon Pharmaceutical. In fact, Frank over here just happens to be

pride that threatened to

smiled. "No, no. It's not much, really. The partnership will still depend on whether Wynn decides to form a partnership with us Rocker. Though I can guarantee, it'll not take two years before Beacon Pharmaceutical will become part of the

"Thank you."

not something I can decide on my own. I must seek the opinions of other chairmen as

form an alliance with our two

One billion yuan!

prospect of money. She jumped on the bandwagon. "She's right, Wynn. You have to get it done. Just sign the contract with Frank's company, we cannot let this lump sum of money fall into the hands

throbbed. That was not how partnerships were formed. It would not happen just because one party wished

helplessly at

I don't think you should rush things like these. After all, Wynn does not have absolute authority over who the

"Shut up!"

"Quiet!"

right to speak about this?" Paula scolded,

prepare

billion yuan, there

Martha and Paula, finally had something they could bond over and laugh

joined the chiding and pointed a finger bossily at Philip. "Your husband isn't well versed in these matters, Wynn. This is a serious topic, one that a dumb

you guys. Philip is

She turned to whisper at Philip, "Go cook dinner, I'll deal with

akin to a warm security blanket. Standing up, he left for the

to speak to Frank. "Frank, I suppose now that you work at Rocker Pharmaceutical, you've met this Young Master Clarke from

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Joshua laughed and glanced at the seat, saying, "Oh, it's nothing, really. They arranged it for my dad, but it doesn't really matter. It's just a seat."

Hmph, he was clearly humble-bragging.

Still, no one said anything.

"Oh yeah, do you know Master Clarke? What does he look like? Is he young or old?"

The restless Yolanda suddenly seemed excited.

Joshua shook his head and said, "I don't know. I asked my dad and he said he had never met Master Clarke before either. He did say that Master Clarke is coming tonight, though."

"Really? That's great! I gotta get to know him."

Yolanda looked like a girl in love. She even tugged at her collar, revealing a tad of her snowy peaks.

"Aren't you worried he turns out to be some old geezer, Yola?"

Jane Snyder, who was next to her, teased her.

"I don't mind even if he is. He's the type who can spend a billion at once! So what if he's old? As long as he's interested in me, I can write off anything."

Yolanda touched up her makeup and asked, "What do you think, Jane? Do I look good like this?"

nodded and agreed. She then took out her

all of their little

way

of them. He was planning to have

he turns out to be

little joke. It was

with him. If

a

Philip, Howard, and Hayley appeared at the entrance to

How did

but she saw the three of them as soon as she stood up. They seemed to be looking around them, while

and Howard get

next to them? She was quite pretty

not the only one wondering

Speak of the devil...

crew really came in

arms under

dare the two of

eyes at them and commanded

They studied at

Hayley had had enough; she immediately pointed at Yolanda and said, "Hey, guard that tongue of

others. As if you have any right to be here," Howard

you motherf*cker, this has nothing to do