

The First Heir 371

Chapter 371

“You’re so full of hot air!”

Yolanda could not even begin to articulate her contempt. “So shameless. How could a peasant like you say anything about the party tonight?”

“Pfft, big deal. It’s Philip’s party in the first place,” Howard muttered, giving her a look.

He said that very softly, but Joshua and the others heard him anyway.

Haha.

They burst out laughing.

Joshua gave Howard and Philip a huge thumbs-up. “You guys are master actors, I’ll give you that. Yeah, you have a few shares, but it’s already getting to your head. Good going, Philip! Tell me, how much are you worth? A few million?”

“Impressive, Howard! This is Philip’s party, you say? You should do a bit of research before saying something like that. Who do you think is on the invite list tonight? Did you really think you could impersonate Master Clarke just because you have the same last name?”

Yolanda absolutely detested people like Howard and Philip, paupers pretending to be princes. “Do you have any idea how much Master Clarke invested here? I bet the figure will knock your socks off!”

“Oh? How much was it?”

Philip said with a ghost of a smile.

“A billion! Can you even comprehend that amount?”

Yolanda gave Philip a look of pure contempt. “Do you have a billion? You?”

“Maybe,” Philip said with a mild smile.

“Haha, I can’t, I really can’t. How can you be so shameless?”

you have a billion... No, if you have even a million, I’ll get down on

have a million, I wouldn’t ever sleep with you. I did hear that part about

Dafuq!

wanted to scream more insults at him, but Philip and his crew

so she caught up to them and grabbed Philip’s arm, shouting, “Where do you think you’re going? There’s no way trash like you guys made it in

does it

now. Why was this girl so irritating? He wanted to let it slide, but

approached them too, and Jane even pulled Yolanda away, saying in a whisper, “Stop that, Yola. Lots of Jane, wake up! The last time, I even saw him with his sugar mommy! Hmph, for all we know, it’s exactly the same situation

her gaze falling

girl looked pretty rich. So

but he sure was lucky

out from anger if she

but when he heard Yolanda’s little expose, he smiled coldly, his eyes twinkling

Philip had fallen so low that he was selling his

in upper society received an invitation. No one

tonight are the top businessmen and political leaders

that Philip and his

her coolly. “How can you be sure

“You? Have invitations?”

could say just about anything with

were all business tycoons worth tens if not hundreds of

the very least, they had to

saying he had

you’re killing me! Have you seen yourself in the mirror, Philip? How

at Philip without holding

them,” Philip said

his bag, waving it in front of

eyes narrowed. He had barely gotten a glance, but that was undoubtedly

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Philip looked up, a cold smile on his lips. “What if I don’t want to leave?”

The tension thickened, and the air around them seemed to become several degrees colder.

Philip and Joshua stared each other down, sparks flying.

Yolanda scoffed, “That’s enough, Joshua, don’t waste your breath on these idiots! Let’s go!”

After all, even Yolanda knew that she should not cause a ruckus here. That would not end well for any of them.

The two men were pulled apart, and Joshua gave Philip one last word of warning. "I'm letting you go this time, Philip, but just you wait and see!"

"Oh, I'll be waiting."

Philip said with a calm smile.

"Look at what an *ss that Joshua was, Philip! Makes me really wanna give him a beating!"

Howard huffed, "When will the party start? I really want to see you take the stage so you can give him the shelling of a lifetime in public! Showing off like that, all cuz his old man has a bit of money and some connections. So what if he has his own little company and a tiny amount of savings? As if he's anywhere near as loaded as our Master Clarke!"

Hayley frowned her pretty brow and did not say anything. She just looked at Philip's side profile. What on earth was Philip thinking right now?

She did not understand, but she had the feeling that no one was going to get any sleep tonight.

All those people who looked down on Philip before would be forced to look up at him.

destined to be the brightest star of

other hand, the chairs of pharmaceutical companies from Capital City and those of the subsidiaries under Clarke Group were streaming into the main hall, led

eyes turned to them. Everyone raised

were all bigwigs from Capital City, and they

Cash was the chairman

billions in

will be attending the party

to meet him.

at each of the people surrounding

and he doesn't like to be disturbed. Even so, he will definitely be here tonight,"

and smooth back. Her hair was tied into a high bun, and her entire body looked extremely long and slender. She looked like an angel that had

elegantly. Under the chandelier, she held a champagne glass, approaching Hudson and the others with a graceful smile. Frank

said. "I'm the chairwoman of Beacon

to say and how. Her voice was

Hudson said with a smile, clinking his glass against

all, she was his master's wife, even though she

Young Master's plan was torture to

had to deceive the Young

for your help back then, Mr. Payne. Joel told me everything. If it were not for your help, Beacon wouldn't have survived that crisis, and we certainly wouldn't be here to receive Clarke

and took a sip of her wine as she looked at Vernon Payne. It

they did not have any orders or suppliers, it was all thanks to Joel Harris that they received that first order

Huh?

on his face. Joel had mentioned that incident to him a while ago, and he even

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"It was Master Clarke from Clarke Group," Vernon said with a smile.

Wynn froze, her entire body stiffening. It was Master Clarke again.

Who was this Master Clarke? Why did he keep helping her?

Just then, a group of people walked through the main doors to the hall. They carried with them an impressive presence, led by a middle-aged man with a beer belly and a red face. The man greeted the many tycoons from Riverdale.

It was Ronald Harris from Harris Enterprise!

That was the main player in Riverdale's real estate scene!

The moment he showed up, the spotlight turned to him for a while. Many people approached and greeted him.

When Hudson saw Ronald walk in, his expression darkened. He turned to his assistant and said, "Go, get Ronald Harris over here."

He was very angry that Ronald and his son had taken credit for the young master's actions. They nearly pulled the wool over the young madam's eyes.

Over on his side, Ronald was still greeting the others when a man in a suit ran up to him and said, "Mr. Harris, Mr. Cash is asking for you."

"Mr. Cash?"

Ronald paused and promptly left everyone else behind, strolling up to Hudson.

"Oh my my, Mr. Cash! Your reputation precedes you, I've been dying to meet you."

Ronald had plenty of experience in property, and he knew how to strike the exact tone.

Capital City's Clarke Group, of
with the Clarkes, and he had plenty of
and personal finances could get an unprecedented
fact, he might even be
"Hmph!"
pleased with him at all, asking coldly, "There's something I have to ask
go ahead, Mr.
here? Why did he feel like Mr. Cash was not happy with
you know
pointing at Wynn who was in front of
nod in
at Wynn and immediately beamed, saying, "Oh, young Wynn. You're here too? That's great, Joel will be
asked, "There's something I want to ask you. After Beacon Pharmaceutical got into trouble for breaking
that contract back then, were you and Joel the ones who helped us through
"Wait, Beacon Pharmaceutical?"
must be kidding, Wynn. Joel did ask me to look into your company's crisis back
was not
lied to
Why?
that moment, though, Wynn secretly heaved a sigh of
owe him a favor. How was she supposed to
did not want to get involved with
cue, Joel showed up flashily in the party hall, dressed
swept his gaze across the crowd, he saw
beautiful, elegant, and
a pearl shining in
his suit and strode up to her,

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Ronald exploded like a volcano, showing just how intimidating he could be!

He glared at his son and jabbed a finger at his nose, "You useless, useless son! How dare you lie through your teeth like that? When have I ever helped young Wynn here?"

Joel was stunned. He looked at his father in confusion.

What was wrong with the old man? Why was he turning on his son?

Wynn was quite disappointed right now. Joel, who was once sunny and bright, had changed completely!

He had become so two-faced and fake!

"What are you saying, Dad? Didn't you help Wynn that time? I called you and you said you would assign someone to it. You said you could handle it."

Joel frowned deeply and forced the lie through, but he was getting a bad feeling about this.

"Nonsense! When have I ever said that?"

Ronald was properly furious now. "I just said I would have someone look at it. When did I ever say that I could solve it?"

The air turned tense.

"What on earth is happening here? Please tell me honestly, Joel Harris. Did or did you not help my company?"

Wynn was frosty now, her expression hard and her tone stern.

Wynn. Maybe my dad forgot, or maybe someone down the line didn't inform

Smack!

was a loud

Joel viciously, roaring, "Stop lying! You useless, useless son, how could you take credit for something like to explode

the situation, but by the time he did, he realized that someone else had solved Beacon

six hundred million in damages,

an

secretly investigated the matter that he found out Beacon's savior was a man named

could that

This man named Clarke was none other than

Clarke, for god's

bold Ronald might be, he would never dare to take credit for Master

son

about that, how could Ronald still survive

How could

He held his cheek and looked at his father in

shouldn't I hit you? Explain everything to Wynn,

stupid son to the core right now. The boy's lust had taken

very much obsessed with Wynn Johnston, but this was a line he should never have

The man could bankrupt Harris Enterprise

still the nerve to deny

Was he suicidal?!

me

look at Wynn, whose expression was

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No way!

The man was a good-for-nothing, through and through!

Joel shook his head and dismissed that ridiculous notion.

After that, he continued to give chase, trying to catch up to Wynn and explain.

Philip was at the door. When he saw Joel running past him in such a hurry, he was inevitably confused.

Why was Joel Harris here too?

Joel was shocked to suddenly see Philip here too. The next second, he was filled with rage. If it were not for Philip, Joel would be living happily with Wynn by now.

He went up to Philip furiously and grabbed the latter by his collar, roaring, "Why are you here, Philip, you piece of trash?"

Why?

Why was this worthless wretch here at Copper Peacock Palace?

The party tonight was held for Clarke Group's Master Clarke. If Philip was here...

Impossible!

Philip yanked Joel's arm away and straightened out his collar, sneering at Joel coldly. "Why am I here, you ask? You'll know soon enough. Stay put and don't leave, okay?"

"F*cking idiot! F*ck you!"

Joel swore at him and threw him aside, continuing to chase after Wynn.

"I'm going to the loo," said Philip calmly as he looked in the direction Joel had vanished. In truth, Philip wanted to go after Wynn because he had caught a glimpse of her beautiful form earlier.

It seemed to him that his wife was rather displeased tonight.

The party at Copper Peacock Palace had officially begun!

famous businessmen of Riverdale had streamed into the hall and seats, but there were

Riverdale, and the ones who could

waiting in anticipation for the main character of the

waiting for the legendary Master

going to start soon. Have

They said he'd be here, but I haven't seen any sign of him

and circumstances, all

began to discuss in whispers, and many were also looking

the

leaders were also waiting with bated breath. Some younger socialites had been dreaming of Master

was the day they had

a man who could

waiting nervously, the host of tonight's party and chairman of Capital City's Clarke Group, Hudson Cash, walked into the room from a side hall. He was followed by a group of chairpeople from other corporations, primary and ancillary. All of them were nevertheless on the boards of the top 500 pharmaceutical companies from all across the world. All of

main hall all stood up and greeted the

"Mr. Cash."

everyone. Please,

of Clarke Group, Hudson Cash emanated his class, manners, and amiability from head to

then, Philip walked into the room from outside too. His head was lowered and his expression rather

Frank walked in through to the door as well. The two of them collided into each

out of

a very bad mood right now, and he spat at Philip when he

left in a huff earlier, so naturally he gave chase. He helped her shake off Joel Harris before returning to the

of trash that was Philip, now he had another contender in Joel

young master of Harris

“Where’s Wynn?”

asked with

How would I know

your f*cking place and get out of

then, Samantha approached them. “Frank, the party’s gonna start. Why

it in,” Frank jeered, looking

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The seven or eight young men and women immediately looked at Philip with contempt.

“Have y’all seen enough? Scram off somewhere you’re actually welcome.”

That was when Howard stepped forth and tried to shoo them off impatiently.

“Haha, what’s the matter? Are you afraid of embarrassing yourselves too? If you are, shouldn’t you get the hell out of here?”

Samantha crossed her arms in front of her chest, looking down her nose at them.

“Shut up! Seriously, Samantha Benson, don’t you have anything better to do? I want to stay here, so I’ll stay. What the hell does that have to do with you?”

Phillip snapped back, clearly angry now.

“Hmph! R*tard!”

Samantha scoffed, “You’re a turtle who’s never left your tiny shell. Stay here if you like, then you’ll see how puny you really are.

“Let’s go!”

Samantha turned around, sticking up her perky butt.

Yolanda, Joshua and the rest happened to witness that scene too.

“Haha, look at that. Joshua. Philip sure is useless. He took all that scolding without even fighting back,” Yolanda taunted him.

Joshua shook his head with a helpless laugh too, feeling completely disappointed with Philip.

While they were busy clashing with each other, the Riverdale businessmen on the other end had finished greeting Hudson Cash and were now taking their seats.

All of a sudden!

Hudson saw the group gathered at the door, and he saw his young master, Philip, amongst them!

It was the Young Master!

Master

the sails and beamed at the people seated next to

“Where?” they gasped.

stood up and led the

their feet and leading away a gaggle of chairpersons toward the door in a hurry, all of

must be Master Clarke! He must

go! Keep up!

naturally realized that any guest who could warrant Hudson Cash’s personal greeting had

be Master Clarke,

Joe either. The second Hudson stood

followed behind Hudson and walked toward the

only a few young people gathered at

not

move aside. Master Clarke is almost

and the others, yelling

really got in Master Clarke’s way, their parents would be the ones

young people turned around and

hall were surging toward them. They even saw their own

will be

woman yelled at her child from

turned around and jumped in surprise too. Judging from the crowd, Master

Philip, warning him, “Just you wait, I’ll

Philip just smiled calmly.

intention of moving, he laughed. “Why the hell are you still standing there, Philip? Can’t you

can see them

Philip said mildly.

aren't you hauling *ss? Good dogs stay out of their master's way, don't you

girl friends, "Do you see that? He's truly good-for-nothing. In fact, he's too dense to know what's good for him. Standing in the way like a r*tard,

could such an idiot really

it! He's

such a disgusting r*tard managed to make it in." Samantha hurled insults at him, making

why aren't you moving? Don't get in Master Clarke's way later, I want to actually

the crowd, her

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Hudson reached out his hand enthusiastically to shake Philip's.

Everyone was stunned!

All of them had their jaws drop, their hearts in utter turmoil!

Frank, Samantha and the others were even more taken aback. Samantha especially had her mouth open so wide that she could stuff two whole eggs into it!

Someone, please tell her what was going on here!

Joshua, Yolanda and their group were stunned speechless as well. They stared intently at Philip, who wore a composed smile.

No, that could not be!

It must be a mistake!

They were not the only ones who thought that. Samantha and her friends were similarly in disbelief!

"Did you make a mistake, Mr. Cash? There's no way he's Master Clarke, he's my third aunt's son-in-law who married into the family. He's a good-for-nothing food deliveryman."

Frank said snidely, interrupting Hudson's handshake with Philip.

"That's right, he can't possibly be Master Clarke. He's just a poser of a peasant! There's no way he's Master Clarke."

Samantha shook her head like a bobble.

That had to be the joke of the century!

If Philip really was Master Clarke, Samantha would probably fall faint to the ground.

"I guarantee that he's not Master Clarke, he's just a poor man pretending. I mean, I even saw him flirting with a woman last time. I'm sure he only made it in because of his sugar mommy next to him. He's nothing more than a gigolo!"

In the crowd, Yolanda was mad with rage right now, so she shrieked at the top of her voice.

How could this be?

Philip be the Master Clarke she

fit her image of Master Clarke at

did not say anything. He just looked at Frank, Samantha, and

composure raised a hint of suspicion in their hearts. How

Clarke just because you have the same last name? Don't you know who these people here

shove Philip aside, but

you think you're shoving? Open your filthy-*ss eyes and look! Philip Clarke is the very Master Clarke you've been waiting

Howard declared sternly.

"Haha, what a joke!"

he's Master Clarke, then I'm the richest man in

Ridiculous!

could that peasant Philip possibly be Master Clarke, who

good-for-nothing trash,

who had to borrow

could a peasant like that have a

is Master Clarke, I'll run around Riverdale naked. Care to take me up

Yolanda said shrilly.

Hahaha!

crowd burst out

people around them began hurling insults at Philip too, mainly because Philip was just too young.

Besides, Frank, Samantha, Yolanda and the others were exposing him without a thought. How could someone like that be Master

how could Hudson

even forget how

looked stormy as he roared,

as he demanded, "Who are you lot? How dare you treat the Young Master so disrespectfully! Who let you in here? Where's the security?"

them down in
held their breaths,
did

Could it be that...

No way!

elementary student who had made a mistake, he said, "I'm so sorry, Young Master. It was my mistake. I'll have the guards throw these disrespectful wretches

quickly yelled at the security guards, "What are you waiting

was the Young

even lose his

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Philip looked at everyone's expressions of shock. His eyes cold, he stared at Frank and said, "You say you had a meal with me before, Frank?"

Smack smack smack!

Philip's words were like lightning-quick slaps to Frank's face.

Frank suddenly remembered the lie he had told at the Johnstons' place that day. How embarrassing.

Samantha was completely red now too. She did not even dare to raise her head, her entire body shaking.

The worthless wretch was now emanating a terrifying aura!

"N-No... You must be kidding, Master Clarke. How could little old me ever sit at the same table as you?"

Frank lowered his noble head. In front of Philip, he had no qualms bending his back low.

The sweat dripped off the corners of his forehead and fell onto the tips of his shoes.

He did not dare to raise his head or straighten his spine.

After all, Philip had not said anything yet.

Behind Frank, Samantha's eyes were lowered too. Her panic and terror showed clearly on her face.

Philip did not look at Frank; the latter deserved to take some punishment. Instead, he turned to Yolanda and said with a cold smile playing on his lips, "Do you remember what you just said, Yolanda Lee?"

"I..."

his gaze. Her fingers tugged and pulled

to be Master Clarke, she would call Philip stepped up and boldly declared to everyone rock and a hard place now. Her face was What should she do? were classmates once, right? Could easily cry at will. She let her large eyes fill with tears, looking flowing down her Nevertheless... have to run around naked, but I do “You!” like she wanted do? Was she really going to call Philip Daddy you had been nothing more than a dirty sl*t since their college days, and she had not changed think she even humiliated Philip! She now as well. Since the Young Master had stated his stance, Hudson had to defend his Young tell all the companies in the city not to hire her! Anyone who said coldly, his Yolanda burst into tears were sealing off frowned slightly and glanced at Hudson, but he gave these but in the end, she bowed she shoved the crowd aside, her face scarlet, and ran right out of

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She was about to step forth when her phone rang at just the wrong moment. Wynn glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Joel.

She frowned her pretty crescent brows and simply rejected the call.

Immediately, however, she received a text instead.

The contents went straight to the point. "Wynn, I'm waiting for you at the carpark. There's something I have to tell you about Philip."

Philip?

Did something happen to him?

Wynn was worried. She glanced at Master Clarke, who was surrounded by his admirers, and decided that she could still see him later anyway.

That was why she turned around and headed for the carpark outside.

She was very worried about Philip.

On the other hand, Philip was giving a speech on the stage to a hall full of attentive guests.

Yolanda had returned after leaving, and now she was standing amongst the crowd, still feeling lost. Her large eyes stared intently at Philip, in the middle of his speech.

So he really was Master Clarke.

"That piece of trash! He's clearly loaded and even the young master of a large corporation. So why the hell did he act poor for?!"

Yolanda swore inwardly and turned to leave.

remember correctly, Yolanda, someone said that she would run around Riverdale naked

"You!"

stomped her foot, her face bright red with embarrassment. "That has

on her kitty heels and

who was smiling calmly on stage. No one could tell what

checked his phone and finally saw that

him to come pick

So where was she?

earlier. She said she was coming to meet him, right? Where

stood up and looked around. He then said a few words with Hudson and the rest

really showed them tonight. You should have seen Yolanda's face just now,

and followed Philip out of Copper Peacock

your family like in novels, where

of Copper Peacock Palace and

true identity in advance, she was still stunned by the scene she
Hayley, you don't know this but our Philip is the heir to one of the richest
the three of them saw Yolanda, who was standing at the
are you still here,
fed up with this woman and
has nothing to do
Howard a mean look and then turned to Philip. She looked a little guilty,
at Yolanda, who was acting all shy. What was
she want to
what's going on. You know that Master Clarke here is loaded now, so
at him angrily and then told Philip, "It's about Wynn. Up to you if you want to

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"Sorry, Philly, I was wrong before. I didn't know you were so rich! Please forgive me? After all, we were classmates, right?"

Yolanda whinnied, her eyes filling with tears the more she said.

Tears, fears, and then a full-out tantrum. That was her modus operandi.

Philip hurriedly said, "Stop right there. I remember clearly how you used to humiliate me. Are you saying you guys could shame me however you liked just because I was poor before?"

Well, f*ck!

He was not taking the bait!

Yolanda panicked. Her playbook never failed her before, but it was not working on Philip.

She had no choice but to cry for real!

As soon as Philip said that, Yolanda let her tears spill down her face. Wiping her tears, she said, "I know, I was wrong. Please forgive me, Philly... Soooob..."

What a headache!

Philip had no idea how to handle her, so he could only nod. "Fine, fine, just stop crying! I'll forget about what happened before."

Hallelujah!

Yolanda immediately beamed at him and grabbed his arm again, kissing Philip on his red cheek. With a giggle, she said, "Really? I knew it, you really are good to me, Philly."

Phew!

Philip let out a long breath. His hands were tied here too.

What just happened?

kissed him. That was a sin in his books; what if Wynn found
talk

himself. Yolanda's

talk about us. What do you think about having me

She had long since forgotten about the fact that she saw Wynn get

What the f*ck?!

classic two-faced

money do

ventured again,

no avoiding this, so he

not much?"

was still being so

a billion away, so how could he

that money in your pocket, I would never lower myself to

tell me about Wynn? If

was no idiot. Of course he knew what that b*tch Yolanda

"Don't! Why the rush?"

along, but judging by his expression, it seemed that he truly was not that invested in her. Finally, she
said,

there and show him what

party! Who knew what they were up to

knew that Wynn had no

"Where are we going?"

It was the middle of the night and eerily quiet. Philip grew

if she decided to rape him? How could he face his
Yolanda was pointing at from the distance. Joel was in
back obscured her from view. Philip had