

## The First Heir 74

### Chapter 74

"Young Master, it'll cost you 18 billion to buy Arc de Triumph as there are 50 branches throughout the entire country."

On the other side of the line stood George before the floor-to-ceiling window. He was reading off the data report in his hand.

His secretary had gotten him a full list of Arc de Triumph's assets and financial statements pretty much the moment Philip asked.

"I don't care how many billions it costs, I want it bought." Philip Clarke sounded evidently annoyed.

"Very well, Young Master," George replied and made another call.

Instantly, numerous direct calls were made from Riverdale to Arc de Triumph's headquarters in Capital City.

That night, a mysterious force began to operate secretly in Riverdale and Capital City.

By the side, Wesley stared coldly at Philip and mocked. "Oh? It has been so long since we met. I see your ability to lie through your teeth has gotten better. Purchasing Arc de Triumph? What a bold statement to make."

'Who does he think he is, buying Arc de Triumph like it's no big deal!

'Is he even aware of Arc de Triumph's market price?

'20 billion!

'Putting up a cool front now, are you? Hah. As if you're the only one who knows how.

if you're gonna lie, at

Idiots? Just buying off the entire Arc De

arrived. "All preparations have been made, Young Master. You are now the legal owner of Arc de Triumph. After spending a total of 20 billion, all three main shareholders have sold their shares. You now have 100 percent of all the shares, and

job," Philip Clarke

Thomas was

head come here

to buy Arc de Triumph, don't you? Go on, do it in front of me right now. The moment you purchase in Riverdale itself

the group itself costing 20

the entirety of Arc

direct phone

you've called me. How can I help you?" From the other end of the line sounded a polite and mellow tone of a

hotel. He has requested

Zayn Yeager

was a man of great

course, Mr. Thomas.

so, Zayn Yeager hung up and made a

condescendingly at Philip Clarke. "You're still keeping up that facade, Philip? Fine!

hands were in his pant pockets while his

sitting on a seat by the side, he pulled out his phone

being taken care of by the company's