

The First Heir 77

Chapter 77

Hearing that, Samuel froze in shock!

'There has been a transfer of Arc de Triumph's shares!

'Amounting to 20 billion!

'So Zayn Yeager was speaking the truth when he called just now?

'All 100 percent of the shares?

'No way!

'We're talking about a whole 20 billion!

'Who the f*ck swallowed the entire Arc de Triumph in one gulp?

'Not even those on the Orienta's list of millionaires can buy it all in one night!'

Fear crept up on Samuel. He immediately recalled how Zayn mentioned something along the lines of Wesley having a conflict with Mr. Clarke!

'Crap! I should call and ask.'

Shortly, Zayn received a call from Samuel. "Mr. Warren? Is something of the matter?"

"Pass the phone to Mr. Clarke." Samuel was restless.

Despite not understanding the other's intentions, Zayn passed the phone to Philip anyway. "Master Clarke, Mr. Warren wishes to speak to you."

Philip took the phone and from the other end came the baritone voice of a middle-aged man.

"Mr. Clarke? This is Samuel Warren."

"Oh? Hello, Mr. Warren."

my son has offended you in any way. He was

Samuel, stemmed from the fear that his son might have unknowingly offended this new and only major

one can only imagine the tricks

not one to be

wouldn't consider myself a man who likes holding grudges. How about we do it

"Huh?"

Samuel was shocked.

of what the other person was trying

owned, but even all of them together were worth 100

20 million, they were planning to

Samuel

all, these companies could be his path to the Forbes

way he

companies of mine are merely little assets. I'm sure they're too insignificant

serves me right, you've just received

hand was his own phone

was born to his work experiences to the companies under his

eyebrow twitched. "Mr. Clarke, they say you never know someone 'till you've fought them, but I don't

'End up bankrupt?

this Mr.

angel round and the investment

'And yet...'

have all the time in the world, Mr. Warren. How about we do it this way? You have half an hour to consider my proposal. If you've thought it through well, then you'll sell me your company. If not, then I suppose you can just wait

nothing if not

Samuel becoming more agitated

some sort of bad joke, Mr. Clarke?"