

The First Heir 79

Chapter 79

Slap!

A loud smack rang through the air.

At this instant, Samuel's eyes were wide open as his face flared red with anger. He pointed a finger at Wesley and shouted furiously, "Shut up! You're in no position to speak here. Scram!"

He blamed himself for this. He had spoiled his son too much and that was what cultivated this arrogant and defiant attitude of his.

"Dad, are you crazy! Why did you hit me?"

Wesley felt extremely wronged as he turned and glared at Philip resentfully before grumbling, "What the f*ck did you do? Why is my dad speaking to you like this!"

Philip said nothing.

Samuel, on the other hand, moved first. His hand went for Wesley's cheek once more as he yelled, "Wesley Warren, shut your d*mn mouth! How can you speak to Mr. Clarke with that tone? Do you know that the ground you're standing on now belongs to Mr. Clarke? The Arc de Triumph Group is now under Mr. Clarke. Now hurry up and apologize to Mr. Clarke!"

Wesley was completely stunned.

The Arc de Triumph Group was now Philip's?

What... What was going on?

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Clarke. I didn't teach my son how to behave himself. Please tell me what to do and we can settle this however you want." Samuel knew that his move now would determine his life from today onward.

Philip stared into Wesley's empty eyes and replied, "It's fine, your son and I are old classmates."

Old classmates?

quickly recovered with a smile and said, "Oh, that's good. Wesley should

flattery was making Philip extremely

No way!

Impossible!

Philip get the money to purchase

not believe

already experienced living under Philip's

Philip going to crush him

not accept

You never know who's going to strike gold, do you?" Philip

stumbled back and fell to the ground. With a finger pointed at Philip's face, he yelled, "That's impossible! I'm Wesley Warren!

not be bothered to entertain him any longer. He knew how unstable Wesley was

sudden, everything he once had turned into

you still have eight more

nervous beads of sweat on his forehead. "Mr. Clarke, this isn't right at all. Why don't

apologize to Mr. Clarke now!" Samuel yelled at Wesley whose mind seemed to

absent-minded Wesley was forced by

your son said earlier that if I can buy

face as he responded, "Mr. Clarke, it's not necessary to be so harsh, right? No matter what mistakes Wesley has made, there's no need to

money and power that I have today, I know for sure that Wesley

deserve to be

the right

this right? The