

The First Heir 80

Chapter 80

Samuel's expression darkened even more after seeing how overbearing the other party was. He gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Mr. Clarke, please forgive where you may. There's no need to be so extreme."

Philip stared back quietly.

Samuel could not hold himself back anymore and lashed out in rage. "Philip Clarke, don't you dare push your luck! I have been dealing in Riverdale for many years now. My net worth is beyond hundreds of millions! The people I know are those you absolutely can't afford to provoke! If you know what's best for you, leave this as it is, otherwise, I'll be fighting you to the very end!"

He was truly enraged.

He had never suffered such an injustice in his life before. Even after taking a step back, the other party still refused to yield a step.

However, Philip remained silent.

"Alright, just wait and see!"

With that, Samuel dug out his phone and dialed Johann's number. "Brother Johann, you must help me out! There's a kid who's determined to mess with me!"

On the other end of the phone, Johann was in his study. With a sullen face, he replied, "Hand him the phone. I'll talk to him."

Samuel's eyes flashed and he quickly passed the phone to Philip. "He wants to speak to you." He snorted.

Samuel knew that he would be fine as long as Brother Johann stepped out.

He believed that nobody could beat Brother Johann!

Hence, he quickly added. "Mr. Clarke, I hope that you'll make a wise decision after answering this call."

Philip cast Samuel a nonchalant glance before accepting the phone and held it by his ear.

Laughter sounded from the other end of the phone. "Mr. Clarke, what kind of trouble are you trying to stir up on this night? If Samuel and his son have done something that has offended you, let me apologize now on their behalf. How about that?"

Philip replied calmly, "Mr. Sullivan, what do you think will happen if evidence of your bribes and fraudulent bending of laws are exposed?"

It came at the least expected time.

pounded on Johann's chest like a heavy

Johann immediately panicked.

He knew!

man knew what he

Bang!

His eyes went dark and cold in an instant. "Mr. Clarke, if you don't have proof of

slowly as he looked at the other phone in

as his legs gave way. His eyes were filled with fear and panic while

How was this possible?

was his Swiss bank

he knew about the existence of this account, not

man

power did this man have

was obvious that this man already knew about

room for us to discuss," Johann pleaded anxiously as his legs began to tremble violently. "Mr. Clarke, I won't meddle in your business with Samuel anymore, but why don't we meet each other and have a

time to give up a rook

coldly before passing

over the phone call, his past experiences told him that as

the phone back in his hands, he quickly said, "Brother Johann, you always have a

loud bang that sounded like a door being burst open came from the

a suspect of bribery and embezzlement. You are officially arrested. Please cooperate with us in our

Thud!

phone fell

thought immediately

Was Johann caught?

this happen

backbone, the one always

fell to the floor. He stared up at Philip with panic in his eyes as he stuttered, "You... Did you