

## First Heir 4

### Chapter 4

Wilson was now boiling with anger!

That madman blocked the new boss' Bentley! Was he looking for trouble?

"Philip Clarke, what are you still standing there for? Get out of the way!" Wilson pointed at Philip and barked at him.

Philip had only just parked his scooter when he received another round of scolding from Wilson.

"Oh no! Philip's done for this time. Brother Wil's going to have a fit."

"Ten complaint calls, and this crazy guy still has the guts to come back!"

"This will cost at least two hundred in deductions, that's a day's work!"

A few staff were gossiping quietly, and some others were enjoying the show. Among them were some old staff who used to work for Philip. When they saw the man reduced to the point of having to become a delivery man just like them, they started becoming more mean toward him. Philip was already used to it. Just then, Mr. Tanks glanced at Philip coldly. He looked annoyed and asked, "Manager Young, is this your staff?"

Wilson quickly answered heavy sarcasm in his tone, "Boss, you don't come here often, so I forgot to introduce you. This is Philip Clarke, our company's ex-owner. He's now just a lowly delivery man here."

Wilson deliberately emphasized the word 'ex-owner' as he said it with thick mockery. 'Oh, Philip, you'll be getting what you deserve thanks to karma, hahaha!'

Mr. Tanks' expression darkened. He frowned and said, "Clear out that good-for-nothing so we can welcome the new owner."

He finally remembered Philip, the sad young man who had sold him this company years ago. Unfortunately, Mr. Tanks had great wits but a short memory, so a man like Philip who was on the lower level in society never left too much of an impression.

Mr. Tanks then straightened up his suit and moved toward the Bentley with a massive smile.

Upon receiving the order, Wilson immediately assumed authority and pointed cheekily at Philip. "Philip, pack your bags and go!"

Philip rolled his eyes and stared at Wilson like an idiot before spitting a single word, "Lunatic..."

Everyone present had heard his response, and their expression turned odd.

Wilson immediately flared up. His finger was so close to poking Philip's nose as he bellowed, "F\*ck! Try saying that again!"

Philip then let out a cold laugh. "As you wish then, you lunatic! Your whole family is crazy!"

"You're a dead man, Philip! You are now fired, and you need to reimburse the company for the losses you have made!" Wilson said through gritted teeth as he glared at Philip with widened eyes.

'This man doesn't know his place! He should be reminded that he's no longer the boss of Gopher Delivery Services, but he's so arrogant! Just wait and see how I'll deal with you later!'

Suddenly, the Bentley's door opened, and an elderly man with a walking stick came out with a furious expression.

"Who dares to fire him?!" The elderly man then walked past Kevin Tanks, who had come to receive him with a smile on his face, and to everyone's surprise, stopped in front of Philip. He straightened up, bent over slightly, and lowered his head. His actions were fluid, showing great respect. "Young Master, sorry I was late," said the old man.

it sounded like a pin dropping in

Young Master?

Everyone was stunned!

become a young master? What was going

a huge laugh. "Old Mister, are you our new owner? You can stop joking around. This Philip is the lowest level of staff in our company, so you must

merely glanced at him coldly, thinking, how could an

ardently saying, "President Thomas, please don't joke with us like that. Come,

was an entrepreneur, so he could recognize George Thomas. The man was the president of Apex Group! An overpowering figure in Riverdale City. However, George remained rooted to the spot, glaring coldly at

How was that possible?

Wilson did not believe

want to fire me?" Philip looked at Wilson, trying

Don't call me Brother Will!" Wilson roared. He hated

be ten thousand!" Wilson smiled sardonically. 'Hah! How

was still staring at Wilson,

are you staring at? Hand out the money

me

fire you for what you have just said." Wilson stood his ground, snickering. He was the company's manager, so he naturally had the authority to fire a

so you can beat it," Philip

this point, but Kevin Tanks, who had been standing on the side, had finally come to Philip is the company's  
to form on Kevin's forehead as he looked away, reluctant to face  
You fire me?" Wilson laughed with a twisted  
somewhere to  
shot Wilson a cold glance. "If our young master says to fire you, you're  
was dark, to think that someone would have the audacity to humiliate their young  
standing right in front of him. But before he could react, Kevin had thrown a tight slap across his face  
and roared,  
wondered how he had believed this man and had even promoted him to a  
mean by this?" Wilson held a hand  
Clarke is the new owner, and since he says you're fired,  
was stunned at Kevin's  
bankrupt, so how could  
frowned, "He's not as simple as  
at Philip, his expression faltering. He finally realized that the old man standing in front of Philip was  
President Thomas of Apex Group! A rich man worth billions and the wealthiest man of Riverdale  
Young, from now onwards, you're fired. Beat it!" Philip  
spoke, Wilson stood rooted to  
just enjoying yourself scolding me earlier? You were even trying to fire me. But, too bad for you, I'm the  
new owner here.  
too blind to recognize you for who you were. I was too full of