

First Heir 43

The First Heir

Chapter 43

Leon suddenly started laughing. It was a burst of presumptuous and mocking laughter.

“What did you just say? Four hundred thousand? Bro, there should be a limit to your act.” Leon continued to mock, “I think what you’re wearing isn’t even worth three hundred. Oh, right, and with that blind daughter of yours, you two wouldn’t even add up to four digits. Forget four hundred thousand, can you even pay up forty thousand?”

It was Leon’s first time meeting such a hilarious person. The man was even a father to a child, what an idiot. He must have just been putting up a front to act cool in front of his kid.

“Leon, what are you saying? You were at fault first. Why can’t you just apologize to the child?” Silvia sounded annoyed. She had never expected that Leon would hit such an adorable little girl. This man was too vile! Thankfully, she had not accepted his confession earlier. However, Silvia was worried about Philip because she knew of Leon’s background. The young man was from a rich family. His family owned a business that was worth about two hundred million. Leon had often boasted about driving a Ferrari and living in a mansion to his friends. A typical rich spoiled brat. It would be a pain to provoke him.

“Mr. Clarke, I’m sorry. Let me apologize on his behalf. He’s my friend.” Silvia did not hope to cause a scene. She was mainly worried that if Philip and Leon got into a dispute, it would only be unfavorable for Philip and his daughter.

However, Philip spoke indifferently, “Thank you for your kind intentions, but he has to apologize to my daughter. I will not repeat this a third time.”

“This is killing me! Bro, you’re hilarious. Do you know who I am?” Leon smirked in mockery. He dug out his Gucci wallet from his shirt pocket, took out a few red notes, and scattered it piece by piece in front of Philip. “Here, is this enough? Weren’t you just trying to cheat my money? I know what garbage like you are thinking.”

Seeing Philip motionless, Leon continued to take out a few more hundred dollar notes and stuffed it into Philip’s breast-pocket, saying cheekily, “If that wasn’t enough, here’s some more. Just give me a number. Money is all I have.” After that, he glared hatefully at Mila, who was in Silvia’s arms, and mumbled under his breath, “Little b*tch.”

Upon hearing this, Philip exploded.

get in here!” Philip

was smoking by the street. When he heard this order, the
what is it?”

Silvia. “Can I trouble you to carry my daughter outside

a little. She urged in a small voice, “Mr. Clarke,

a

rubbed her big teary eyes and

carried his daughter out, Philip

latter was nonchalant as he mocked. "Wow, you have even brought in an assistant. Why? Do you still want to lecture

"Your name is Leon Larson?" In Philip's mind, he was

Leon Larson, the young master of Prime Harvest Group." Leon introduced himself with a smirk playing on his lips. It was clear that he was trying

Group was also very famous within Riverdale City. If a regular person tried to provoke this establishment, it was

shifted his gaze to Theo and asked in a deep voice,

Group is one of the famous corporations in Riverdale City. They're worth two hundred million and are focused in the construction materials business. The president, Lewis Larson, had

with exceptional knowledge for the company. Prime Harvest Group was truly troublesome to take care of. Although Theo was the mob king, it was sometimes hard for him to take care of the ones above ground. Especially for a corporation like this that would easily cost about hundreds of millions to influence, even he had to tread carefully. Although everyone would still show him respect, if they really butt