

## First Heir 7

### The First Heir

#### Chapter 7

The Bentley soon arrived at Riverdale Virtuous Court. This was a famous restaurant in the city where only the wealthy and prestigious could dine. Virtuous Court also required a membership reservation where the minimum requirement was to spend at least one million to keep the membership.

At that moment, standing at the entrance of Virtuous Court was a well-known entrepreneur. The chairman of Civil Trading Group, Russell Field. The company specialized in import and export business, mainly dealing with artistic pieces. As the company chairman, Russell himself was a wealthy man worth three billion. He was also a nationally famous collector. A well-known figure within the local collector's community.

Russell had brought more than ten personnel from his highest management to wait respectfully at the entrance of Virtuous Court with him. This scene caused quite a shock to the patrons dining at the restaurant. There were even bursts of exclamation.

"Isn't that the chairman of Civil Trading Group, Russell Field? Who is he waiting for with this extravagant display?"

"What a rare sight! A billionaire like Russell is waiting so humbly at the door of Virtuous Court."

"Is there a prominent figure coming? Whoever it is, they must not be from Riverdale."

The moment Philip saw a crowd of well-dressed elites waiting at the entrance of Virtuous Court, he frowned inside the Bentley. "Didn't I say to keep a low profile? What's with this extravagant display?"

George smiled sheepishly. "Young Master, President Field must have wanted to give you a surprise."

"Surprise my foot! I don't like it," said Philip coldly. "Head to the parking lot and inform your friend to meet us in private."

"Understood, Young Master." George nodded.

The car drove away into the parking area.

Russell had been standing tall in front of Virtuous Court as he was patiently waiting for the guest of honor today. He had gone to shamelessly beg his friend for this opportunity.

Standing beside him was his son, Tyler Field. The young man had his hands stuffed in his pockets as he spoke, sounding displeased, "Dad, just who are we waiting for? Aren't they too arrogant? It's already been twenty minutes."

Russell shot a sideways glare at Tyler and said in a hushed voice, "Behave yourself. If they show up and you make a mistake, just see how I'll take care of you later."

Tyler let out a disgruntled snort, feeling more upset. He had already made plans with his friends to go clubbing, but his old father had dragged him over to meet some big-shot investor. However, there was not a shadow of the person even after this grand display.

Just then, Russell received a phone call and then solemnly turned around. "Alright, everyone, let's go inside. They are already here."

Already here?

were

Who is this person? I've

he took his son along and hastened to the private room in a corner. The moment the door was pushed open, Tyler saw two people

Which part of this guy looks sophisticated? He looks like

with both his hands and a face full of smiles as he went toward

you're

one hand for the other man

turned to the young man standing beside George. "This

master, Young Master Clarke. He's also the investor this time around,"

Thomas,

the world. It was said that George Thomas came from working for a hidden wealthy family. And that family was in control of more than half of the world's assets. That must mean that the young master of

of this, Russell held out his hands in great trepidation. "This humble servant, Russell Field, has been

still have some things to take care of, so let's make

Clarke, our company is preparing to open up the art pieces market to international countries. The channel sales in America and Italy have been doing extremely well, so as an estimation, we would require one billion in financing as an estimation. Please don't worry. We will give you 25% of the shares

was worth three billion, he dared

slightly as he seemed to

one billion at the start was a little too much. Other than Apex Group, there might not be another person in Riverdale City capable of helping. However, Philip's next words stunned Russell for the longest time.

Even Tyler who had been looking

want 40% of the shares," Philip smiled like

billion? Was

over by Lady Luck. What a surprise

had easily offered to invest two billion dollars! Scary! This was too

still

you want to invest two billion?" Russell was barely able to speak from the excitement, but he still calmed himself down immediately to

a bit more," said Philip

could barely stand straight now. He quickly answered, "No,

these two billion, Russell had full confidence that he could conquer both the American and Italian markets. By then, his own company would be able to go

is an authentic painting by the famous Tang Bohu of China. I've kept it for many years now, and today I'd like to present it to you as a token

were naturally authentic! In the market, an original Tang Bohu painting could go up to over ten million in worth. However, for Russell, in comparison to Philip's investment,