

The First Heir 103

Chapter 103

The air in the bar right now was eerily cold and heavy.

All of a sudden!

One of Nino's lackeys ran over to his boss and whispered into Nino's ear, "Master Nino, Mr. Thomas' secretary, Mr. Thane is here. He says he needs to meet you urgently."

"Mr. Thane?" Nino immediately leaped to his feet, beside himself with excitement. "What are you waiting for? Let's go greet Mr. Thane!"

His lackeys opened a path in front of him.

Nino was clearly exhilarated.

After all, that was the Mr. Julian Thane, chief secretary to the richest man in the city, George Thomas.

It was quite the honor to have him here on Nino's turf!

There was a saying in Riverdale. Where Mr. Thane went, there went George Thomas's will.

However...

Before Nino could approach Julian, the latter had already walked into the bar with the young blonde-haired, blue-eyed secretary in tow.

Who would dare stand in his way?

"Oh my, Mr. Thane! It's been such a long time, how rare to see you here! What winds of fortune blew you here today? I'm quite honored." Nino instantly toadied up to Julian, his manner respectful, his back bent and his head lowered. He offered Julian a handshake, his smile as flattering as he could make it.

gave Nino a cool and

had already instructed him to follow the

That was why...

not even shake Nino's outstretched hand, walking right past him and into the

made the corners of Nino's mouth twitch. He did not appreciate that, but

However...

left him standing there in shock, unable to formulate a

late,

walked briskly up to Philip and then gave him

deathly silence fell across the

The temperature plummeted!

Everyone was flabbergasted!

the hell was

that pathetic waste of

was in an utter

experience with the world

was bad. They offended someone they should

Philip said calmly, pointing

waved his hand and the young blonde secretary next to him immediately opened up the suitcase she was carrying with her. It was filled to the

twenty stacks of notes

in a right tizzy now. His knees felt weak, and he hurriedly said,

that two hundred

He said calmly, "What do you think I'll do to you,

spent so many years