

The First Heir 189

Chapter 189

Buffer?

Jess looked at Philip in confusion. There was no hint of tomfoolery on his face.

What did he mean?

Did he know who Buffer was?

He was the god of investment!

He had hundreds of billions worth of assets and was among the top in Forbes' list of billionaires in the world!

A person like him was looked up to by so many people. Could she meet him just like that?

"Philip, you're getting used to talking big, huh?"

Hence, Jess thought that Philip was joking. She rolled her eyes at him and proceeded to ignore him.

If Philip knew what Jess was thinking about right now, he would be laughing his head off.

Was Buffy so great?

He only had that amount of assets because Philip asked him to keep them for him.

He shook his head helplessly and let out a bitter laugh. Then, Philip walked out of the courtyard and came to a more secluded place. He took out his phone and found Buffer's number after a long while. After that, he gave him a call.

In a flash, a respectful yet excited voice sounded from the other end of the phone. His voice was hoarse due to age, and he said with broken English, "Dear Young Master Philip, is that you? I've been waiting for so long for your call. I didn't think the honorable Young Master Philip would remember me."

Then, a sob sounded.

"Buffy, where are

Young Master Philip. I've invested your assets in different industries all over the world. For now, they're worth 130 billion

European-style manor. While on the phone with Philip, his usual temperament changed. Even the ten or so maids surrounding

people in the world who Mr.

pair of blue eyes and a smoking hot body. Even she was

you something. Come to my place when you're free. I have a friend who wants to

over tomorrow. Tell your friend to wait for me," Buffer said

before you make your trip here. Alright, I have something to
still

have anything else I can help

wanted so badly to be

person who gave him his assets. Without

birthday party,” Philip said and hung

and forth in his huge and glorious meeting

Oriente for me. I’m going to fly there tomorrow. Plus, help me find out who’s Mr. Clarke’s wife’s
grandfather. If he has any properties, we’ll invest in them,” Buffer said excitedly. “We’ll

Boss.

she turned around

He did not know Buffer had misunderstood his phone

property was funded with one billion

now, the

went back to the party and sat down

did you go?” asked

“Toilet,” replied Philip.

Yates was talking to his children and best friends. They were

going up to congratulate Old Master

your happiness be as immense as the East Sea!” Eric put his hands together and congratulated the old
master. Then, he gave him his present and said while feeling pleased with himself, “Grandpa, I saw this
at the jade market. It’s top-grade jadeite and I crafted it into a Black Tortoise for

was smiling widely. He patted Eric on the shoulder and said, “Okay, my wonderful grandson. Here, this is