

The First Heir 198

Chapter 198

Russel smiled and said, "Oh, Phil and I bonded through collecting. He's one of my most intimate friends. We're kindred spirits."

Intimate friends?

Kindred spirits?

Bob was shocked.

Everyone was also taken aback.

What was going on?

Philip was just a spineless bum. How did he know an entrepreneur with a net worth of a few billion bucks like Russell?

Was Philip a collector as well?

Impossible. He was so poor. Did he have the money to collect?

Eric and Aaron were surprised. Philip even knew someone like this?! They had underestimated him.

"I didn't expect that Russell came here for Philip."

Everyone's jaws dropped.

Was this a joke?

"Russell is a famous collector in the country and is worth more than three billion. Why is such an important man so respectful toward Philip? Something's not right." Jess was meticulous. She stood among the crowd and sensed that something was amiss.

However, when she looked at Philip closely, she could not imagine him being a billionaire or a nouveau riche.

reason was that it was simply

only one frowning. He wondered if Russell and Philip had made friends with each

embarrassing

a smile on Martha's face. She was pleased, especially when she stood in front of her sister Paula. She was like a cocky rooster when she said, "See? Our Philip is not that bad. He's better than your Frank. That's Russell Field! He's worth

white. She had been putting down her sister and showing

the tables had turned, she felt

into anger and hatred toward

you, Philip. You should just stay as a piece of trash
Philip was so good at hiding. I didn't expect
lamented. They thought that Philip had gotten himself
crowd did not bother
from the gallery and were not that close, everyone started to look
was just making a coat out of a tiger's
be forgotten in a blink of an
something that did not
just
what happened next
out his hand in the same gesture
him like a curious child. She stared at him and pinched the
What
you're f*cking ruining
he could only brace himself and walk in front
ten cold stares on his back.
courtyard, everyone sat back down. Naturally, Russell sat inside the
decided to stay in the outer courtyard. He mocked while feeling pleased with himself, "Philip, I didn't
expect a piece
though he was smiling, his voice was laced with sarcasm. Everyone
slightly, the unhappiness in his heart getting more
misfortune to the Yates
him. He was just a worthless fool, so why