

The First Heir 211

Chapter 211

“What? What is it? Do you want to say that you’re loaded?” Sadie talked back in frustration.

This guy was disrespecting Joshua.

There was a small smile on Joshua’s face. However, the dissatisfaction in his heart was getting more and more intense.

‘I gave you a chance and you’re not appreciating it. Not only that, but you still want to decline?’

‘How dare you reject me with your current status?’

He was still a piece of trash at the end of the day!

“Philip, I should advise you to think about this clearly. Go back and discuss it with Wynn. If you need any help, just come find me at my office. I’ll definitely lend you a hand.” Joshua clapped his hands together and took out a name card from his pocket. He threw it over to Philip rudely like he was giving alms.

“Alright, I think that’s enough fun. Let’s go eat at Arc de Triumph.” Joshua smiled and ignored Philip’s unappreciative expression.

Everyone stood up, giving dirty looks at Philip.

This idiot was such a fool.

He did not even know how to appreciate such a rare opportunity.

He was going to be a loser forever, so they decided to stay away from Philip.

Everyone was thinking about the same thing.

Philip felt helpless. He was the last to get up and follow them.

‘I’m the heir of a billionaire. Why won’t you let me finish?’

He got out and walked to the parking lot.

Joshua drove out with his stylish Audi R8. This car was expensive. It cost around one to two million bucks.

When he drove out, he caught the eyes of a lot of people.

It was so cool!

a few female classmates were

only fit two people. The women would definitely fight

what these women were thinking. He smiled and asked, “Who wants to ride

“Me!”

“Me, me, me!”

blink of an eye, a few women rushed over to the passenger seat impatiently. Some even

and said, “Yolanda, get in. I’ll drive

feeling gleeful. She walked over with her high heels clacking

at her with

heading over now. Please take care of each other

parking lot with their cars. The best one was a BMW 3 Series. It belonged to Carl, and he was taking three women. He was also feeling

came the more normal cars like Volkswagen

at the side of

Philip. He had a

should head over first. We’ll just let him use the e-hailing

Philip, you haven’t bought a

You’ve graduated for three years and you still can’t

the same level after all. Life is full of

to make fun

dollar bill and threw it at Philip like he was giving money to a beggar. He said, “It’s for you to call a cab.

drove his car away abruptly with a loud rumbling

other

filled with their laughter and

not want to quibble

call a cab, he heard a deep masculine voice

as

around and saw Tiger’s huge body almost knocking into

just in time and stood in front of Philip humbly. He smiled and scratched his head

nodded and did

time. However, he still felt very apologetic and wanted to find a chance to

to run into Mr.

Chapter 212

Philip was feeling helpless, but eventually, he still got in.

In a blink of an eye, the two of them arrived at Arc de Triumph.

Tiger parked the car in the parking lot, and Philip got out. After a few steps, he ran into Joshua.

He and Yolanda had gotten there first.

When Joshua saw that Philip was here, he was curious. His Audi R8 was not slow. The rest were not here yet but Philip was already here?

“Hey, Philip. I didn’t think you would manage to get a cab that quickly. Did you take a shortcut?”

Joshua smiled mockingly. At the same time, he looked behind Philip.

A pink Porsche 911. It seemed that Philip had gotten out of that car just now.

Was it possible?

He must be seeing things

Yolanda chimed in and said sarcastically, “You ran over here, didn’t you? He was the champion of the 5,000-meter run back then.”

Joshua chuckled.

Philip did not say anything.

The two of them turned around and walked in.

Tiger ran over a short while later. He said something to Philip before turning around to leave.

At the same time, the rest of Philip’s classmates arrived.

“Philip? You got here first?” A few people asked curiously when they saw Philip standing by the door.

did not have a car, though. How did he manage to get here faster than the ones with

How weird!

chuckled and said, “The

they heard

not control herself and said, “What driver? You just called a cab. You’re even calling the DiDi driver your driver now? Will you die if you stop

to curry favors

the car, she heard that Philip was a complete

It was all

It must be fake.

did not want to humiliate himself in front of Yolanda,

in disdain. Then, they turned their heads and
This gathering was so
all just trying to
were all sitting in the private
was an expensive
afford to sit here were all
old classmates had never come here before. This time, they were all looking around with
any normal occasion, everyone would sit randomly during a gathering. However, today was
flattering Joshua so that he would sit on the main seat. It was
been forgotten a long time ago. He found a random spot and
one said anything. After all,
one would want to flatter a person with no status
called the server over. He said, "Three bottles of Romanee-Contis and two bottles of
an eye, the server came over with the
bottle of this costs
amazing, Mr. McAdams! You can indeed be imposing when
to work with Mr. McAdams
excited, and their gazes
bottles of alcohol. You guys should know that as someone with their own business, we have to
eyes went wide. Joshua had feelings for her back
young and did not understand men, so she
feeling extremely remorseful. She was thinking of ways to claim relations with

Chapter 213

Before Zayn could finish talking, he met Philip's cold gaze.

He changed what he was about to say immediately. "It's fine. Enjoy."

All kinds of discussions broke out in the private room. They were all wondering who was the one so capable that even the manager of Arch de Triumph personally gifted them bottles of expensive wine.

"Who? Who among you knows Mr. Yeager?"

A bottle of this wine cost more than 10,000 bucks and they were gifted with three bottles.

Everyone looked at each other, guessing who the VIP could be.

Of course, no one looked at Philip. Who was he to be considered?

Zayn and Philip communicated with each other with their eyes. Thankfully, he was quick. If he exposed Mr. Clarke's identity, he could just get out of Arc de Triumph.

Just now, when Zayn was in the manager's office, the receptionist ran in and told him Mr. Clarke was here.

He ran downstairs immediately and chose a few good wines to make Mr. Clarke happy. He wanted to perform well in front of him.

He did not expect this to backfire.

Zayn was clever. He exited the room when he saw everyone suspecting each other.

"Wow! Who is the VIP? Take a picture and post it to WeChat moment! This is red wine from Château Pétrus! Normal people will never be able to drink this!"

seats in excitement. They took out their phones and started

sent these over himself because he saw Mr. McAdams," Carl said with a

everyone heard that, they nodded their

McAdams has the prestige and

didn't you tell us that you know the manager of

son of a

crowd started to rain praises down on

stop them now. He smiled and said, "Haha, it's nothing. The most important thing is that you guys are happy. If it's not

on an act,

heard that, they cheered, "Hooray, Mr. McAdams! I'll definitely stick to you from now

at him, the more good looking he became to her. She wanted so badly to swallow him

had to get

went to the restroom and removed her bra. This would make what she was about to

sat down next to Joshua. She ran her foot up Joshua's leg unintentionally and touched him with her hands. The other party could not handle her teasing

to take one glance before he knew that Yolanda was not wearing a

them were touching hands and feet under the table.

just in time, "Philip, what's your company called? How much do you make in a year? Why don't

looking down

he was all that just because

still a

In her opinion, even if Philip was that good and started a stupid company, could he make

of a

glued on Philip. They

looked over with a raised

and asked in disdain, "Philip, you also have your own

Chapter 214

After he sat down, Joshua asked impatiently, "Right, what's the name of your company? I'll ask my people to make some inquiries later. We might even have the chance to work together in the future. You can just deliver the lunches for our staff next time."

Philip nodded and answered, "Gopher Delivery Services."

After he said that, everyone fell silent. They were not enthusiastic about this.

Everyone was trying their best to curry favors with Joshua.

After all, he was the star of today.

Philip's company? It was just something on a small scale.

It was nothing compared to Joshua's business.

What future would there be for a delivery company?

Philip ate his food quietly. If he knew this was going to happen, he would not have come.

He was just watching Joshua being a poser the entire time. It was so boring.

The food was almost finished. Joshua and Yolanda went out together. They said they needed to take care of something.

Everyone in the room understood what was going on. They were going to have a quickie.

All of the men in the room knew this very well. Scenes of the two of them entangled with each other across their heads. When they thought about Yolanda's hot body, they figured that Joshua had got himself a good deal.

than ten minutes, Joshua walked back into the room with a satisfied grin on

walked in a few minutes later. Her face was blushing, and there was a slight

have been glued

said anything. They knew what had happened

did not expect Yolanda to have made such

smoke. Joshua had a little too much to drink, so he threw the key of his Audi R8 on the table. He said, "I bought this car for a little more than half a year. I don't want it anymore. Y'all can take it for half the price. I'm

prestigious, Mr. McAdams!

loaded. He's

head and said, "It's just money. I

"Amazing, Mr. McAdams!"

us for a

Joshua smiled. "For sure."

stared at Joshua heatedly. It looked like she

A Ferrari!

costs four to five

this moment, someone

a trending topic saying that there's a delivery company where

hyping themselves up to promote their

course, this might also be BMW's

continued, "No, Mr. McAdams. This

"How many?"

Everyone was shocked.

cost

company was

Chapter 215

Immediately, the room fell into an eerie silence.

That person looked like Philip?

That was a joke, right?

Everyone widened their eyes as they stared at the screen. They did not want to miss out on any details.

The more they looked at it, the more their hearts fell. These two people looked the f*cking same!

Plus, the man in the video's clothes were also the same as what Philip was wearing today!

The room was extremely silent.

Everyone lifted their heads and glued their eyes on Philip. However, the latter was playing on his phone, unperturbed.

He was chatting with Agnes while arranging some work for the company.

Finally, Philip noticed everyone staring at him like he was a ghost. He felt goosebumps rising all over his body. He was confused.

"Why are you guys looking at me like that?" Philip put away his phone in confusion.

Yolanda could not hold it in anymore. She asked challengingly, "Philip, did you buy 100 BMW bikes for your company?"

Philip was stunned for a few seconds. He pondered and said, "100 BMW bikes? Are they expensive? I just wanted to change the vehicles in my company."

"Change... vehicles?"

At that moment, everyone inhaled sharply.

how

BMW bikes they were talking

He smiled weirdly and

all of their eyes were wide. They wanted

"Yeah, I bought them. They weren't

with shock. He asked in disbelief, "30 million is

It's just 100 BMW bikes. For me, that's child's play." Philip shrugged and looked

"Damn! Philip, you..."

They did not know what to

such a plot

all mocking Philip, but now, the tables had turned. They could not accept this, or

the room

his feet repeatedly. The reason

had been

Who would believe him?

Was he that rich?

calmly. "Don't look at me like that. It's for the development of the
to feel

you're such a poser. You're going overboard with your boasting.

Philip must be lying!

must be saying this on purpose because he could not stand them
the karaoke

"Is 60 million a lot? It's just my

...

Everyone was speechless.

they understood. Philip was just

you're so

Chapter 216

Yolanda crossed her arms and scolded angrily, "I wouldn't have invited him if I knew that this would happen. I didn't think that he's so shameless. What is he talking about? Buffer? If he knows Buffer, then I know Jack Ma!"

"Yeah, Philip is such a poser. How disappointing."

A few of them started scolding him to calm the alarm in their hearts.

Joshua's face was glum. His face froze as he chuckled slightly.

F*ck!

The gathering had been ruined by Philip. How should they f*cking continue this?

No one had the mood to eat anymore. Yolanda sat there for a while and pondered. She wanted to see if Philip was really that rich.

Yolanda slipped out of the room with an excuse and started wandering around the restaurant.

Then, she bumped into a waitress when she was not paying attention.

In an instant, six expensive bottles of red wine fell onto the ground. They were all broken into pieces.

The waitress was shocked. They were the Lafites that a customer ordered. There were six bottles in total, so they were worth 40,000 bucks!

Now that they were all broken, she had to take responsibility.

Immediately, the waitress was enraged. She looked at Yolanda who was trying to escape while pretending nothing had happened and grabbed her. She yelled, "Are you trying to run? Madam, you smashed six bottles of Lafites! Please compensate us immediately."

nonsense. I'm warning you, I didn't bump into you. You were the one who dropped and broke all of them. Stop falsely

She was frantic. She wanted so badly to

not feel guilty right now. She had to

she started to point at the waitress' nose

waitress did not want to show her weakness

around

look at the security footage then!"

panicked. She immediately apologized, "I-I didn't

with a tear-stained face. She looked so pitiful and

Why didn't you admit it just now? Now you're saying it's an accident. I think you did it on purpose!" The waitress was about to go insane from anger. She had never seen anyone like this. This woman refused to own up

that woman is such a

pretty but she's a

woman brings so much shame to

eyes were filled

many people were criticizing her. She wailed, "I'll pay! I'll pay for

at the same time, she

criticisms

she was at fault, it was not

enough that she owned up to her own mistakes

and

bottles of Lafite here. One bottle is 7,000 bucks, so the

42,000 bucks? Impossible! You're

down her

she get so much

Chapter 217

Everyone fell into a state of shock as they turned their heads to look at the young man who emerged from the crowd.

He was just a normal guy. Who was he to say something like this?

Was he trying to save the damsel in distress?

That was 40,000 bucks!

A lot of people started looking at him in detest.

This guy was dressed so normally and yet, he was talking so big.

“Hehe, where did this penniless fool come from? He’s here trying to act like a big shot.”

“Perhaps he has an ulterior motive toward her because she looks pretty.”

“Him? He’s wearing cheap clothes. He’s obviously a loser.”

Some people were making fun of him inside their hearts and out loud. They did not care about Philip’s feelings at all.

Yolanda lifted her head and saw Philip through her tears. She felt embarrassed. In her opinion, how would she not feel frustrated after being seen in such an embarrassing state by such a person?

Plus, she thought Philip was here to make fun of her.

away! I don’t need your help!” Yolanda yelled

ran over

“Yola, what happened?”

her tears escaped her eyes. She held onto

happened? Tell me.” Sadie comforted

of wine on the floor as well as the puddle that had formed. She immediately understood what happened when she heard the

gotten

wants me to pay 42,000 bucks!”

“42,000?” Sadie was shocked.

too well-off either. She could not afford to fork out

to come out. Now that her best friend was asking her for help, it was

one side was getting impatient. She snorted and said, “Madam, please pay up now. We still have work to do. If not,

was such a huge crowd around them. If she did not handle this well, she would be criticized

call the cops. Please don’t. I’ll definitely

shook her head. Then, she looked at Sadie hopefully and begged, “Sadie, you’re my best friend. You’ll help me,

She awkwardly said, “Yola, I... I don’t have that much money as well. You know about

Yolanda heard this, she panicked. At the same time, she

fake friends indeed. Sadie became unreliable the moment Yolanda needed

even help you pay for the damages. After all, you

was ashamed. Would Joshua look down on her for asking him for help

of a goddess

did not have a

please. Are you going to pay or not? If not, I’ll call the cops.”

Chapter 218

A man dressed in a suit walked over. He was the hall manager. He asked coldly, “Leah, what happened? Why are so many people here?”

Before this, the hall manager named Bill Horton heard the commotion coming from over here. When he saw the scene, he could guess what had happened.

The waitress saw that the hall manager was here. She bowed and said, “Mr. Horton, this madam smashed six bottles of a customer’s Lafite. I’m handling this.”

When Bill heard this, he nodded and did not say anything. He even exchanged a few words with Joshua.

However, when his eyes landed on the smashed bottles on the floor, he started to panic.

“How much did you ask them to pay? 42,000 bucks?” Bill asked frantically.

The waitress nodded her head. “Yes, Mr. Horton. Lafite. 7,000 bucks per bottle, so it’s 42,000 bucks for six.”

Slap!

Bill slapped the waitress across her cheek and roared, “Are you f*cking blind? 7,000 bucks per bottle? Look at the year of the wine!”

The slap was so sudden that the waitress was stunned. Tears welled up in her eyes as she started to stammer.

said to Joshua, “I’m sorry, Sir. The waitress is new, so she doesn’t know anything. These are our latest batch of Lafite. They are a part of

Crack!

The room fell silent.

Are you

Joshua exploded.

not just

beyond shocked. She jumped out and yelled at Bill while pointing at him, “Damn it! I didn’t expect Arc de Triumph to be so shameless! You’re trying to overcharge

so shocked that the colors from their faces

of wine

be 5.76 million

This was daylight robbery!

and picked up a smashed bottle from the floor calmly. He said, “Everyone, look closely. The year is written here clearly. If you don’t believe me, you can check how much a bottle of Lafite from 1787 costs online. I’m only telling everyone that there are only six bottles in this entire city. These are genuine goods at fair prices. Arc de Triumph had been operating for so many years, and

despicable. These people had

a 1787 Lafite, who were they to talk about

the glass shard and indeed, ‘1787’ was clearly printed

not give in to this without

of wine cost f*cking 5.76

only had a current account of more than three

Chapter 219

When everyone heard this, they were shocked.

What did ‘for my sake’ meant?

Did his name cost six million?

Joshua frowned when he heard what Philip said. He was unhappy as he retorted, “Philip, are you an idiot? Didn’t you hear what he said? Six bottles of them cost six million bucks! Who are you? Are you even worth six million bucks?”

Philip must be trying to be a poser again!

He would just watch how he was going to make a fool out of himself.

Yolanda’s face was filled with anger and frustration. Philip kept jumping out to be a poser. In the end, not only would he embarrass himself, but he would also embarrass Yolanda.

“Philip, get lost! This has nothing to do with you!” Yolanda shrieked tearfully.

She was fuming.

That piece of trash was still trying to be a poser at a time like this.

Philip shook his head and smiled helplessly. He looked at the waitress and said, "I'll pay the six million bucks."

Even if Yolanda and Joshua refused to believe him, Philip still wanted to help. After all, they were ex-classmates.

Was he purposely causing trouble for himself?

Maybe.

The waitress lifted her eyebrow and looked at Philip from head to toe. She said in disdain, "You're paying? Sir, listen carefully, six bottles of 1787 Lafite cost 5.76 million! Can you afford it?"

The waitress did not want to look down on Philip, but his outfit was too ordinary!

him like that. How could he

dropped on the

him. They were

guy is such a

shameless guy before. He just had to come out

who think with their lower halves. He doesn't even want his

by everyone's detest

"What if I'm able

waitress chuckled. When she was about to yell at him, Bill turned around and

a man

Suddenly...

Slap!

landed on the waitress' face while everyone

me?" The waitress was puzzled. She clutched her red

This scene shocked everyone.

Holy moly!

the hell

next second, everyone fell into a state of shock

so she doesn't know you. I hope you can be so generous to forgive her

Mr. Clarke?

and looked at each other.

idiot was

Was this a joke?

was feeling agitated as he said, "Mr. Horton, are you an idiot? Philip only has some performance not expect Mr.

He roared, "Shut up! What do you know? Mr. Clarke is

He stopped abruptly.

calmly, "That's enough, Mr. Horton. Just let this

nodded quickly and said, "Alright, I'll listen to everything you say,

Slap!

Chapter 220

However, Philip replied calmly, "It's fine. We're all old classmates. It's nothing."

After he said that, he took his phone and went over to one side to take a call without waiting for everyone.

When the crowd dispersed, Joshua swung his arms and left with his men angrily.

Yolanda and Sadie stayed where they were. They were waiting for Philip.

"Yola, I don't think Philip is what he seems to be. That's six million bucks! He can just not pay if he wants to. This must be an act, right?" Sadie was curious.

Yolanda was also confused. Was the Philip she knew the same man as the one who was talking in a domineering manner just now?

Coincidentally, Philip walked back.

Yolanda ran up to him impatiently. She was blushing when she asked, "Philip, do I really not have to pay back that six million dollars to you?"

Philip nodded and said, "Don't worry. I know the boss of this place, so it's fine."

Yolanda was shocked. Her eyes went wide as she said in astonishment, "You know the boss of Arc de Triumph?"

Philip nodded and replied, "Yeah. He's an old friend."

your pants if I tell you that

restless heart

that Philip only knew the boss of this place. She

Hmph!

was feeling helpless. Yolanda's attitude

steps, Yolanda turned around and took out her phone. She said, "Um, Philip, give me your friend's number. I have to thank

out of the blue that she had to meet the boss of Arc de Triumph. If possible, she wanted to wrap him around her fingers

was taken aback. He asked, "Why don't

She said rudely, "Didn't I

After thinking about it, he gave her

the number, she was ecstatic. She said, "Alright. When it's done, I'll

'When it's done?

'When what is done?'

confused as he watched Yolanda

was this woman

door, Zayn ran over to send him off. He even chatted with

took it out and saw

It was from Yolanda.

what happened tonight. Are you free? I want to

was what Yolanda

helplessly and did not