

The First Heir 78

Chapter 78

"Samuel Warren! Don't just call me when you feel like it and make me clean up after you! This is a difficult time right now. You could put me in danger for this!"

From the other end of the line was the voice of a pissed and irked man.

Samuel was far from angry and replied in a flattering tone, "Johann, my brother! Something came up, you see. I can only turn to you, Brother."

Johann Sullivan was Samuel's source of power in Riverdale.

It was thanks to Johann that he was where he was today.

As a result, he had paid a considerable amount of respect in return.

It was just that Johann had specified not to contact him unless something great occurred.

Johann begrudgingly left his bed and wore his presbyopic glasses. "What happened?"

Samuel was not a horrible person. He knew the rules, so something big must have happened for him to call him this late at night.

"Something's happened to the company, Johann. There's a young man by the name of Philip Clarke who wants to buy our company. He says he'll make us go bankrupt if we refuse to sell," Samuel said worriedly.

"Samuel Warren! Is this what you're calling me so late for? What the f*ck? Did you drink yourself into oblivion or are you sleeping with too many women? It's such a small issue and you find the need to report it to me? Deal with it yourself!"

Johann was enraged. 'What the hell is up with Samuel?

'Is he growing old or is he just growing stupid?

'What Philip Clarke?

'Bankruptcy?

'What a joke!'

Johann, my brother, I

jacket, he walked to the study and asked, "Who

Arc de Triumph

invested in? The one worth 20 billion in the market,

he bought all its shares. All 20

'He bought it?

'20 billion!'

deepened as he understood the gravity of the

want to buy your company, then? Did you offend

Samuel's companies, threatening bankruptcy too if he isn't willing to sell. They must have

don't know yet. But I think Wesley might have

if it's required, compensate if you must. Does

he stood before his window as he smoked,

dialled his secretary. "Check for a man by the name of Philip Clarke in Riverdale. I

to dally either. Pulling on a top,

mockery. "As long as you prostrate before me and I hear a 'Master Wesley' coming from your mouth, I'll let you go. But if you wish to continue your stubbornness, then I'm sorry, I don't have the time

had to meet the

the time to waste on

Philip watched him with an expression of serenity. "What's the rush? Your dad should be

would my dad come here for you? What, are you gonna tell me next that my dad's here to apologize to you?" Wesley snorted. "You can't possibly think that this is some dumb f*cking novel plot where my father comes and begs you for forgiveness, can you? Wake up, Philip

answer. Instead,