

# The First Heir Chapter 1321

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Levi nodded, carrying an air of invisible superiority around him as he said lightly, "Very well, you've done a very good job. We'll stick to the terms we agreed on and not any less."

"Thank you, Young Master Clarke. I'm honored to serve you. At Young Master Clarke's request, I'm willing to do anything!"

Vincent was so excited that he bowed, full of respect.

Young Master Clarke had promised him the position of general manager in a listed company with an annual salary of ten million and an additional 100 million in compensation!

The offer was simply too generous!

Even if he worked his \*ss off in Beacon for the next decade, he would not get this much!

Levi got up and handed Vincent a glass of red wine with a warm smile at the corner of his mouth. He patted his shoulder and said, "Come on, cheers."

Vincent was flattered to accept the wine glass Levi was handing to him. With a tilt of his neck, he emptied the contents.

After getting such recognition from Levi, Vincent would be on the path to success!

"Young Master Clarke, Wynn will head to Doverton tomorrow. Should I prepare in advance to make things difficult for her?"

After three rounds of toasts, Vincent said fawningly.

Levi turned the wine glass in his hand, thought for a moment, and said, "I'll also be going to Doverton tomorrow to attend the local chamber of commerce. When the time comes, I'll make the arrangements."

Vincent nodded and said, "Okay."

"By the way, what will Beacon do now?" Levi suddenly asked.

Vincent quickly replied, "According to Wynn's initial plan, she wanted to open a branch in each of the six cities and she was determined to see it through. But this time, because of our secret intervention, the project didn't go well."

"Where's her husband, Philip Clarke?" Levi asked again.

"Oh, I heard that the loser is not in Riverdale. What's wrong, Young Master Clarke? Why do you suddenly care about a loser?"

When Vincent mentioned Philip, his eyes were full of ridicule. A triumphant smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Hearing this, Levi chuckled and said, "Loser is a word I like. I have some personal grudges with him."

"I see. Young Master Clarke, don't worry. After taking care of Wynn, I'll definitely bring that Philip Clarke to you personally," Vincent boasted.

Levi chuckled and said, "I hope so."

After that, he got up and left the room.

Vincent followed behind him and respectfully watched as Levi left.

When he had left, Vincent sneered, "Philip Clarke? He's nothing but a good-for-nothing kept man! Young Master Clarke, look forward to it. I'll definitely get him for you!"

The next day, Wynn took Vincent and Mindy from the company and rushed directly to Doverton.

In the car, Wynn looked at the information on Doverton's business representatives. Her brows furrowed as she asked, "This Ryan Burton is also considered a big entrepreneur in the pharmaceutical industry of Doverton. Why do you have so little information about him?"

Mindy sighed helplessly and said, "Madam Johnston, you may not be aware of this, but the information given by the other side is too little as if they're intentionally concealing things from us. This information was only obtained after engaging a professional. Ryan Burton is a notable dignitary in Doverton. The Burton family is also the second-largest in Doverton after the Shore family."

Vincent Foley, who was driving in front, glanced at Wynn who was sitting in the backseat through the rear-view mirror.

She was wearing a long beige dress paired with a black trench coat, looking very sensual. Coupled with her long black hair, she exuded a womanly charm.

Moreover, her slim calves that were wrapped in a thin layer of black silk caused Vincent's heart to throb.

Such a fine woman actually married a loser. What a shame!