

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1590

The First Heir – Chapter 1590

There was 50 million dollars in each case!

Seeing this, the hearts of Martin and the others dropped to rock bottom!

Philip actually got his hands on 1.6 billion dollars?

In such a short time too!

This was terrifying!

What kind of strength would it take to do all this?

Martin was flustered and extremely scared.

What kind of monster was he fighting against?

With such strength, why was Philip still in the Johnston family where he had to suffer from the contempt of others?

“Did you prepare all this?” Martin was still a little suspicious.

However, right after that, a middle aged man in a gray suit quickly ran in from the door. He stood respectfully in front of Philip, bent over, and said with his head lowered, “Young Master Clarke, thank you for using Swiss Bank. Here’s 1.6 billion dollars in cash. This is your black card. Please check it.”

Swoosh!

Everyone was shocked when they heard the Swiss Bank being mentioned.

At this moment, seeing the middle aged man respectfully handing a black card to Philip, everyone gasped!

The black card of the Swiss Bank was the highest level of all credit cards!

The depositor needed to have ten billion dollars in reserves!

Moreover, with this card, one would be the guest of honor in the world’s major banks and enjoy the highest level of treatment!

Philip actually owned this black card!

Unbelievable!

Simply out of this world!

Martin and the others are completely dumbfounded. This was... a scene beyond words!

Was Philip not a loser?

Was he not the bankrupt young master of Clarke Group? Where did he get so much money and how did he own a black card?

What the hell was going on?

Martin was flustered. Not only him but the rest of the board members as well.

Going up against someone with a black card was simply looking for death! How could they be compared to such a character?

"Who are you?" Martin roared angrily.

Philip put the card away before he turned his head while smiling faintly. Looking at Martin, he said, "I'm just a useless son-in-law of the Johnston family. What's so strange about it?"

"Impossible! How can you be just a useless son-in-law? You have a black card! Where did you get it from?" Martin panicked.

He also understood what the outcome would be if he opposed someone with a black card.

Philip chuckled and said, "This is my card. Is there a problem?"

Hiss!

The crowd gasped.

His card?

How were they supposed to play this game now? Looking at the panicked faces of several people, Philip smiled and said, "What's the matter, everyone? You all don't look so good. Don't worry, this game has just begun. Tomorrow, I hope to see your friendly smiling faces at the company's shareholders meeting, okay?"

As Philip said that, he walked up to Martin and patted his shoulder, saying, "Smile. Don't be so serious, or you'll get wrinkles."

While saying that, he walked out of the small room.

When he was at the door, he paused, turned back, and said with a smile, "Don't get ahead of yourself. The good show is still to come."