

The First Heir novel Chapter 1616

The First Heir – Chapter 1616

“Haha! ”

Herb immediately laughed and said, “What did you say? I’ll regret it? You’re just a nobody. What right do you have to say such arrogant words? You’re just here looking for a job. Who do you think you are? Are you worthy to see our Miss Summer?”

Herb was unhappy. This fool was really cocky.

However, Philip’s face remained calm. He glanced at the trembling female receptionist standing there and said, “Don’t worry, this matter has nothing to do with you.”

The female receptionist was full of panic and suspicions. She glanced at Philip and hesitated for a moment before saying to Herb, “Mr. Lyon, don’t be angry. I’ll deal with it.”

After that, she hurriedly faced Philip, grabbed his hand, and pulled him out. She said, “You should leave quickly. You don’t know Mr. Lyon’s temper. It won’t end well for you if you offend him.”

Philip looked at the woman who was dragging him away, smiling faintly at the corner of his mouth. Such a kind hearted person.

He got out of the other party’s hold and calmly said to her, “Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

After saying that, Philip turned around again. He looked at Herb who was looking at him with a sneer and said, “Mr. Lyon, huh? In that case, I’m informing you right now that you’re fired.”

The entire lobby suddenly fell silent!

The female receptionist and Herb Lyon stared at Philip incredulously.

What was he talking about?

Firing him?

Herb laughed. With an ugly sneer at the corner of his mouth, he stared at Philip arrogantly and asked, “Did you say you want to fire me?”

What a big joke!

A nobody like him who came to apply for a job actually said such words.

The female receptionist was also anxious. She hurriedly tugged at Philip’s clothes and whispered, “Stop making trouble.”

She was really flustered.

How could this young man in front of her be so arrogant? He even wanted to fire Vice President Lyon.

However, Philip said calmly, "It's up to you whether you believe me or not, but you're definitely fired for sure."

"Presumptuous! Who do you think you are to provoke me time and again? I' to getting someone to kick you out right now! "

Herb was furious. He had never been challenged by a loser like this before.

At once, he dialed the phone number of the security department and scolded, "Hurry up and send a few people over. Someone is making trouble in the lobby!"

After hanging up the phone, Herb stared at Philip with a grim expression and sneered, "Young man, you're finished. How dare you make trouble here without looking at where this is? You're simply looking for death!"

However, Philip still looked nonchalant.

This made Herb very unhappy. At the same time, he wondered in his heart, 'Why is this guy so arrogant?' Could he be an extraordinary character?

Impossible!

He looked like a normal person. Perhaps he was thinking too much.

Within two minutes, three security guards rushed to the door. They were all holding anti-riot batons.

They stood at attention and saluted.

"Mr. Lyon!" They stood upright in front of Herb with a respectful attitude.

"Hurry up and kick that guy out for me!" Herb pointed at Philip before he turned around and headed to the conference room.