

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1668

Philip sneered as his eyes swept over the angry Bernard and Liam. Then, he pulled over a chair and sat down before ordering the waiter to prepare a set of cutleries for him. He started to eat the food calmly as he said, "Aren't you supposed to discuss cooperation with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce? Go on, continue your discussion."

Hearing this, Bernard was stunned and a little confused. He frowned and asked, "What do you mean by that? What does my discussion with the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce regarding a cooperation have to do with you? Don't think that just because you know some people you're invincible. This is Uppercreek, and Director Luther is the one in charge of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. Who do you think you are? Get out of here!"

Bernard was already controlling his patience and temper. He dared not go too far with Philip and only wanted to drive him away.

However, the next scene caused Bernard and the others to pop their eyes wide open. It shocked them to their cores!

Hoyt had stood up at this time and respectfully remained behind Philip. He bowed to him while greeting, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded, pointed with the knife in his hand, and said, "Tell them who I am."

Hoyt nodded and stood upright. Then, he looked at the suspicious gazes of Bernard and his people while saying, "This is the founder and sole owner of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce, Young Master Philip Clarke."

Hiss!

Everyone gasped!

Philip Clarke was actually the founder of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce?

How was that possible?

It must be false!

Bernard's expression crumbled. He did not expect that even Hoyt Luther, whom he needed to treat with deference, was not the biggest boss of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. He was merely Philip's subordinate.

What the hell was wrong with this world?

Who on earth was Philip Clarke?

A huge entity like the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce was actually founded by Philip?

Bernard's mind went blank. This situation was totally out of his expectation.

The cooperation partner that Martin Pharmaceutical wanted to reach an agreement with was actually the chamber of commerce that belonged to Philip!

F*ck!

What was the point, then?

Liam looked as though he was on a terrifying roller coaster. At this moment, he opened his eyes wide and stared at Philip, asking incredulously, "You're the founder of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce? This is impossible. You're just a useless son-in-law of the Johnston family. Even if you were rich back then, you're already bankrupt. Who are you exactly?"

This was the question in everyone's mind.

Philip chuckled and replied, "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters now is do you still want to talk to me about cooperation? I'm happy to give you a chance to do so."

Smack!

This invisible slap landed directly on the faces of Bernard and the others!

What crap negotiation were they supposed to do now?

Bernard gritted his teeth and glared at Philip viciously. Then, he said coldly, "Philip, don't be complacent. I won't give up on this matter. Don't think that Martin Pharmaceutical has no other way to develop the market without the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. Let's go!"

After that, Bernard turned around and was about to leave with his people. However, the men brought by Philip blocked the doorway. Those burly bodies made the hearts of Bernard and the others tremble.

Bernard's face darkened. Turning around, he glared at Philip coldly with an ugly expression as he asked solemnly, "Philip, what are you trying to do?"

Philip got up, wiped his mouth, and replied indifferently, "Bernard Johnston, do you still remember the warning I gave you last time?"