

The First Heir novel Chapter 1712

“Miss Larson, you must take a good look. This kid is just an ordinary person. He’s nothing! I’m the head of the Seed family in Uppercreek, and I’m willing to pay 500 million dollars! I only ask Miss Larson to recommend me to the enforcers.”

At these words, the crowd raised their hands and shouted.

“The Wood family will pay 800 million dollars. I hope Miss Larson can put in a few good words about me in front of the enforcers.”

“The Sutton family will offer one billion dollars!”

“1.5 billion dollars from the Leeds family! The Leeds family will definitely get the spot in Miss Larson’s hand!”

For a moment, the hall suddenly turned into an auction. Countless people started bidding and even came to blows!

However, Sheryl only smiled lightly and said to the agitated crowd, “I appreciate your kindness, but the Larson family has already selected the most suitable candidate.”

“Who?” someone asked indignantly.

“It can’t be that guy, right?” someone pointed at Philip and asked.

Sheryl smiled and said, “That’s right, he’s the person selected by the Larson family.”

“Impossible! How can this guy compare to us? Is he rich? Can he fight?” One of them was unwilling to give up and questioned arrogantly.

Instantly, everyone else started condemning Philip as well.

“Dude, I advise you to obediently get out of here and hand over your spot. Otherwise, you’ll face the pursuit of the Leeds family!”

“That’s right, hand over your spot to talents like us, or else, the Wood family won’t let you off!”

“Hehe, young man, the Seed family will offer 50 million dollars for the spot in your hand. What do you think?”

Philip’s eyes were slightly cold. He raised his eyebrows and looked at the excited crowd. Suddenly, he laughed and said, “Okay, I’ll give you the spot. Grab it yourself.”

After saying that, he turned around and walked away.

Sheryl was anxious now. How did things suddenly end up like this? She hurriedly stepped on her high heels and caught up to Philip.

The group of people behind her tried to stop her but was all stopped by her personal bodyguards.

Then, these people started fighting, each speaking up for themselves. All of them wanted to compete for this spot.

Sheryl caught up with Philip. She spread her arms wide and blocked Philip. She stared at Philip coldly, saying bitterly, “You’re not allowed to leave. You promised me! You’ll go to the Nonagon in place of the Larson family!”

Sheryl was very angry now. Her chest heaved with anger as she stared at Philip viciously.

Despite that, she dared not do anything to Philip.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and sneered. Suddenly, he took two steps forward and stood directly in front of Sheryl, scaring the latter into taking two steps back.

He said, "Sheryl Larson, do you know what I hate the most? Being used! If you don't want to become my enemy, then please move aside."

Sheryl was shocked by Philip's words.

Become his enemy?

That was not what she wanted.

However, if Philip left like this today, her plan would be ruined and the Larson family's plan would fail.

"Anyway, you're not allowed to leave! You promised me!" Sheryl started playing petty tricks. Pouting her lips, she shook her head and refused to give way.

With that coy display of hers, any other men might have fallen for it. Sure enough, beautiful women were deceitful Vixens.

Philip chuckled and asked, "Sheryl, what else are you hiding from me? Why not just tell me everything?"