

# The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1655

“I can’t afford to have you calling me Brother Clarke.”

Philip sneered and said, “You’re the manager of the public relations department of the Upper creek Chamber of Commerce. Who am I? A loser who’s applying for a job as a security guard.”

Ruby knew that Philip was making fun of her ignorance. With a self-conscious look, she thought about it and once again bent over to apologize. “Brother Clarke, I really made a horrible mistake this time. I was blind and looked down on you. I beg you, on account of my past relationship with Howard, please don’t drive me away.”

Ruby was afraid. It had not been easy for her to get a job with a high salary and prestige. If she lost this job, she would surely regret it!

Philip glanced at Ruby and waved his hand. “I don’t want to see you again.”

Then, he turned to Dave Carter, the security captain who was standing at the side.

At this time, Dave looked as if he had seen a ghost. He quickly bent down and apologized, “Young Master Clarke, I’m sorry. I deserve to die!”

With that said, Dave slapped himself on the mouth. That was a drastic move.

However, Philip only said coldly, “You’re fired.”

After that, he ignored Dave’s glum face and walked into the building of Upper creek Chamber of Commerce. Hoyt followed closely behind.

Ruby felt as if she had just been fished out of the water as her legs were as weak as jelly. She looked at Philip’s back as he went inside. Her heart tightened as she glanced at Dave who had fallen limply on the ground. Then, she raised her legs and swayed her hips as she caught up with Philip in front.

A group of people was following Philip respectfully, making it a grand sight.

All the lower-level employees of the Upper creek Chamber of Commerce stood up and respectfully greeted Philip. Then, a lot of discussions broke out.

Ruby followed closely behind, looking very prim and proper as she stepped on her high heels.

It must be said that the building of Upper creek Chamber of Commerce looked very imposing! The furnishings inside were magnificent, grand, and extravagant.

Soon, they arrived at the director’s office on the top floor.

“Y-Young Master Clarke.”

At this time, Ruby displayed her great flattery skills. Carrying a pot of freshly brewed coffee, she walked up to Philip, bent over, and handed it to him respectfully. While handing the coffee over, Ruby deliberately widened the neckline of her blouse.

Philip noticed it and sneered inwardly but said nothing.

To be honest, Ruby was good-looking and was known among the ladies of Riverdale. Her appearance and figure were exactly what the rich young kids coveted. However, in Philip's eyes, Wynn Johnston was the most beautiful woman. Other women could only stand on the sidelines, much less succeed in seducing him.

He was neither a Casanova nor a bootlicker.

"Young Master Clarke, I'd like to apologize to you again. I was wrong."

Biting her S\*xy red lip, Ruby bowed again and said, "To express my apologies, can I invite you to dinner?"

Dinner?

Philip glanced at Ruby and said lightly, "Dinner won't be necessary."

Hearing this, Ruby pouted and felt a little dejected.

She was doing this just to seduce Philip.

Who would have thought that a former loser would actually be the founder of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce?!

It would be strange if she did not do her best to go after such a good catch.

"Will you still fire me..." Ruby asked again with a weak voice, looking very aggrieved and pitiful.

Philip took a sip of coffee and thought for a moment before saying, "It depends on the situation. If you perform well, you can continue to stay here and work. If you make a mistake one day..."

"Young Master Clarke, don't worry, I'll do my best to work for the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce and Director Luther! I'm willing to do anything as long as you request it!"

Ruby vowed immediately.

"Anything?"

Philip was amused and was about to play a prank on Ruby when Hoyt approached.

"Young Master Clarke, Martin Johnston's son, Liam Johnston, is here and waiting downstairs. Do you want to meet him?"

Philip was taken aback and immediately understood. A faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Liam Johnston, hehe..."