

# The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1660

Soon, they arrived at a private room.

The moment the door was pushed open, Finn saw two people standing inside. His eyes fell directly on Philip, who had his back to them.

Was that him?

Holy sh\*t!

Who the hell could be so arrogant?

Was that the big shot of the day?

He was clearly a janitor who picked up garbage from the streets!

Finn felt even more upset as he let out a sneer.

After Clint entered the door, he quickly walked over to Hoyt and stretched out his hand respectfully with a smile on his face.

“Hoyt, I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.”

Hoyt smiled and stood up.

At the same time, Clint’s gaze naturally fell on the young man beside Hoyt. He asked, “This is?”

“This is the founder of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce, Young Master Philip Clarke,” Hoyt introduced with a smile on his face.

Young Master Philip Clarke?

Clint’s heart trembled even more. He did not expect to meet the founder of the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce, and by the looks of it, he was very young!

His identity was surely not simple!

Clint understood and immediately bent down in fear, saying, “My name is Clint Neal. I’m sorry for not recognizing you immediately. I hope you can overlook my ignorance.”

Philip turned around at this time and said with a light smile, “Chairman Neal, please dispense the formalities. Let’s make it short. Director Luther mentioned that you wanted to see me and also want to join the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce?”

Clint glanced at Hoyt before he said respectfully, “Young Master Clarke, to tell you the truth, I’ve always wanted to join the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce and contribute as a member. Mr. Luther has been helping me all along but the final decision still needs your approval.”

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, I see. Hoyt, you may approve his membership application. In the future, you can also decide on such matters. Other than this, Mr. Neal, is there anything else?"

Clint was a bit baffled at this moment. He agreed just like that?

He quickly expressed his gratitude and said, "Thank you, Young Master Clarke. I do have another request. Recently, my company is establishing some channels with foreign companies specializing in medical equipment and we need investments. I wonder if Young Master Clarke..."

Before he finished speaking, Philip asked directly, "How much do you need?"

Clint replied, "1.5 billion dollars."

"1.5 billion dollars?"

Philip muttered as his eyebrows twitched slightly, looking like he was thinking about something.

This made Clint very apprehensive. Was 1.5 billion dollars too much? Well, who could agree to invest 1.5 billion dollars at once? This was not a small amount. In case the investment failed...

However, Philip's next words shocked Clint to the core.

Even Finn, who had looked down on Philip when he entered the door, was dumbfounded.

"Let's do this, I'll invest three billion dollars and set a small goal. Within two years, if you can make a profit of five billion, I'll immediately have Hoyt make a fund transfer," Philip said with a smile as if three billion was just a number to him.