The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1661

Three billion dollars? Holy sh*t!

Clint was shocked, and his entire mind went blank! Three billion dollars at one go!

Philip was too generous!

Was this the financial strength of Young Master Clarke?

Terrifying! Simply astounding!

"Young Master Clarke, are you sure you want to invest three billion dollars?" Clint was still in a daze and stammered with excitement.

It was hard to imagine a wealthy billionaire losing his composure at a time like this.

Philip glanced at Hoyt and said, "You can settle it with him. I have something else to attend to, so I'll take my leave first."

After saying that, Philip left the private room.

This made Clint stunned for a while. Finally, he realized Hoyt was congratulating him with a smile. "Clint, well done. Young Master Clarke has confidence in you. Come, let's talk."

As soon as Philip exited the private room, an uncanny voice rang out with some surprise and contempt.

"Philip, why are you here?"

Philip turned around and saw Liam Johnston walking in. He was smartly dressed in a suit and leather shoes. The voice was unpleasant to listen to.

Philip raised his eyebrows and saw the well-dressed Liam. He had his hands in his trouser pockets and was walking toward him with a sneer on his face.

After walking in front of him, Liam sized Philip up with contemptuous eyes before he tugged at the collar of his suit and mocked. "Very well, Philip. It's very impressive that a loser like you can come to the Imperial Court."

While saying that, he even gave him a thumbs up, but the sarcasm in his words was very strong.

Philip frowned as a trace of disgust crossed his face. What did it matter to Liam where he was and what he was doing?

He was like a villain acting as though he owned everything.

Philip shook his head without paying any heed to Liam and turned to leave.

Liam felt very upset when he saw this!

Damn it!

A worthless son-in-law of the Johnston family and a poor loser who everyone despised actually dared to ignore him.

Moreover, he was still bothered by what had happened at the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce. Now that he met Philip again, his anger flared from nowhere!

Liam did not intend to let Philip go just like this. He went over, blocked Philip's path, and said mockingly, "Oh, you're very arrogant now, huh? How dare you ignore me? Do you really think you're a distinguished guest just because you're here in the Imperial Court? Stop dreaming. You can never afford to eat here in this lifetime. Don't think you're amazing just because you're relying on Wynn to support you. You're nothing but a useless kept husband. I'm ashamed of you!"

Philip frowned, his expression extremely unhappy. He still had things to deal with and did not want to waste time on these trivial matters.

At the same time, several rich men and women behind Liam also looked at Philip strangely.

Although they were not familiar with Philip, they had heard Liam say a lot of bad things about him.

He was the live-in son-in-law of the Johnston family in Riverdale who relied on his wife to support him. In the Johnston family, he had very little status and was even beneath the dogs raised by the family.

"Mr. Johnston, is this the infamous loser Philip Clarke from Riverdale? Sure enough, he looks exactly like the loser as the rumors make him out to be."

"This is my first time seeing him and he looks really wimpy. It's really pathetic that he makes a living by selling his wife out."

"Hey, I heard that Wynn Johnston is very beautiful and famous in Riverdale. Why did she marry him? I really can't figure it out."

Several people stood behind Liam, laughing and talking with contempt.

They did not care about Philip's feelings at all. A loser like him was meant for people to poke fun at

Why should they bother about his feelings?