The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1676

"So, you're..." Joey no longer dared to be impudent at this time and stammered.

Philip smiled and said, "That's right, I'm the young master of that Clarke family. Just a young master, don't think too much."

Joey fell to his knees with a thud.

When he first worked as a liquor merchant back then, he had witnessed the devastating power of the Clarke family! However, he heard that it was only done by a very inconspicuous person under the Clarke family. They were not surnamed Clarke but just working for the Clarke family.

Now, a certain young master of the Clarke family was standing right in front of him. No wonder he could mobilize half of Uppercreek in such a short time. Not to mention Uppercreek but he could probably even mobilize half of South River if he wanted to!

Joey quickly bowed and knocked his head on the floor until his forehead was almost bleeding.

"Young Master Clarke, please forgive me! I didn't know it was you! It's that bastard Jacky Cullen who made me do this! If I had known it was you, I wouldn't have dared to offend you no matter what!"

Philip chuckled and said, "That's enough, the floor has nothing against you. Get up. We can talk properly now, right?"

Joey quickly said, "Of course! Young Master Clarke, just give me your orders. I'll do whatever it takes to do it for you!"

Philip glared at Joey. "I already told you just now, hand over all the people who made a move against me!"

"Sure, I'll hand them over immediately!" Joey quickly replied.

At this time, Joey said fawningly, "Young Master Clarke, this matter was actually instigated by Manager Liam Johnston of Martin Pharmaceutical. I know where he is. I'll have someone bring him over now!"

At this point, it was more important to save his own life. It did not take long before Otis Todd, who had offended Philip earlier, grabbed Liam from a bar and dragged him to Philip. He grinned and said, "Mr. Clarke, I've brought you the man! This is the kid who made us do it. He was the one who set the fire. I had nothing to do with it. I did nothing at all! Really!"

Philip glared at him and said, "You're no good man either!"

While saying that, Philip sighed as he looked at Liam who was trembling on the floor.

"Philip... Clarke."

Liam had heard what Otis said just now and knew that everything was over. Even Joey Cullen was useless now! Liam was so scared that he wetted his pants!

Philip sighed as he sized Liam up and said, "Why is your memory so bad?"

Then, Philip told Victor to deal with the rest. He took Otis, Joey, and Jacky into the next office. Only Liam was left behind.

Liam's face was full of uncertainty as he asked in horror, "Philip, what are you going to do?"

Philip smiled and said, "Guess!"

Liam was startled before he smiled, slowly stood up, and said, "Oh, I know. You must be worried about what Wynn will say about this, so you want to let me go, right? Haha, Philip, I have to commend you on your foresight, but I'm warning you, you'd better agree to let the Uppercreek Chamber of Commerce work with us! Otherwise, you'll die a horrible death!"

Philip was speechless. The audacity of this kid!

"You're really asking for it!" Philip said coldly as the smile on Liam's face froze abruptly.

After that, he kicked Liam until he fell over and chided gravely, "Liam Johnston, you committed arson and wanted me dead. What do you think I'll do to you?" While saying that, Philip and several of Victor's men surrounded Liam.

"Philip, what do you want? I'm warning you, don't touch me, or I won't let you off! I'll tell Wynn that you beat up her cousin!" Liam instantly wetted himself from fear and clutched his stomach.