

The First Heir novel Chapter 1711

Hearing this, the crowd looked sideways and could not hide the fire in their eyes. It turned out there was such an opportunity tonight. In other words, if they obtained the favor of Sheryl Larson, they would have one foot in the Nonagon.

This was a decisive opportunity!

Many descendants of large families present at the venue initially had little hope at first and were merely trying their luck. However, when they heard about this, all of them rushed enthusiastically to Sheryl, uttering all kinds of flattering words.

Sheryl dealt with them one by one, appearing very gracious.

Philip sat in the corner alone, watching all this indifferently. A sneer of realization appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Good for Sheryl Larson. It seemed she had been setting up a trap for him.

A special guest enforcer?

Interesting.

Philip's eyes were slightly cold as he stared at Sheryl who was surrounded by the crowd. The other party seemed to have seen him as well. She signaled her subordinates to push the crowd away. She strutted toward Philip with a gentle smile and said, "You're here, quite on time too."

Philip chuckled, sipped his drink silently, and replied in a cold tone, "Is this your purpose?"

Sheryl tilted her head slightly, held her gown with both hands, and sat across Philip. She smiled blandly and asked, "Have you already found out?"

"I just heard about it," Philip replied.

As they spoke to each other, a group of people around them looked at this scene in bewilderment. Who was that guy talking to the daughter of the Larson family?

How could he sit with her?

Everyone could hardly believe their eyes. That guy looked very ordinary. Compared to all the rich young masters of the large families present, he looked just like a passerby.

However, Sheryl actually pushed them away just now and made a beeline for this man. She even started chatting with him.

This made many people upset.

Had Sheryl Larson already made her choice?

Was it the guy in front of them?

Impossible!

He was too ordinary.

Instantly, many people shouted with indignation. “Hey, who the hell are you? How dare you speak to Miss Larson like this?”

“That’s right, who are you? Stand up at once! Do you think you’re worthy of sitting together with Miss Larson?”

“What’s that expression on that brat’s face? What right does he have to be here? Where’s security? Where’s the waiter? Did he barge in here? Hurry up and kick him out!”

For a while, everyone was very hostile to Philip. Those who stood in between them and their goddess must be obliterated.

Besides, if Sheryl chose him, they would stand no chance!

Philip was indifferent. A faint chill appeared in the corner of his eyes as he turned his head and smiled at Sheryl. “You seem very popular. Should I leave first?”

After saying that, Philip was about to get up and leave.

Everyone was relieved to see that Philip was leaving. As long as he was gone, they would have one less competitor.

However, the next second, an incredulous scene appeared.

Sheryl got up, grabbed Philip’s hand, and said, “Since you’re here, why do you want to leave? Don’t you want to meet the people of the Nonagon?”

At that, Philip stopped in his tracks. He turned around and looked at Sheryl, trying to perceive something from her gaze.

However, this woman was doing a good job of concealing her thoughts and intentions.

At this time, the crowd went into an uproar!

Sheryl actually grabbed his hand!

Sheryl Larson was the goddess in every man's mind. They had long heard that the daughter of the Larson family had a face that could launch a thousand ships. When they saw her today, her reputation was indeed well-deserved.

How could they let a guy who was nothing special get close to Sheryl like that?

Moreover, they were even holding hands!