

The First Heir Chapter 1320

Chapter 1320

The view shifted to Beacon Group, Riverdale.

Wynn Johnston and the people in charge of the company had not rested for two consecutive days.

The expansion of the group and the opening of branches in Doverton, the capital city, Golden City, and three other places, as well as the cooperation with local manufacturers, pharmaceutical factories, and other sources, had been discussed for two days.

The results were unsatisfactory.

The representative groups and companies in these six places seemed to be waiting for something.

Or rather, they were probably colluding to continuously pressure Beacon and Wynn to get the maximum benefits.

After a few meetings, there was a trend of communication breakdown!

“Madam Johnston, these people are too hateful. Obviously, Beacon’s cooperation is a very good opportunity for them, but they actually ignored it and made so many rude demands!”

Mindy was collating recent information for Wynn.

Wynn was also very tired. She lay on the sofa and looked at the cooperation agreements sent by several companies. The more she read, the more upset she became!

They were all unreasonable requests!

How dare they ask for 60% of the profits?!

Furthermore, some even wanted to occupy the biggest shareholder seat in the branch company, monopolizing the company!

Beacon was opening a branch company and talking to them about cooperation, but they were actually trying to get their hands on Beacon instead!

Not a shred of sincerity!

This was simply a one-sided clause!

Also at this time, several general managers and assistants of the company walked in, each with a downcast expression.

“Madam Johnston, the cooperation with Golden City has temporarily stopped. They have decided to stop all negotiations.”

“The same goes for the capital city. They just drove us out.”

“The situation in Doverton is more complicated. The other party seems to have some concerns. However, they did reveal to us that behind...”

The general manager with the gold-rimmed glasses paused.

Wynn frowned. She supported her stomach and sat up, asking, “What’s behind?”

“Someone is targeting Madam Johnston from behind. He told us that the other party’s purpose is very simple—to destroy Beacon.”

The general manager replied, somewhat worried.

Upon hearing this, Wynn held her waist and walked a few steps back and forth in the office. She then said, “Let’s do it this way. I’ll go to Doverton tomorrow. You and Mindy can come with me.”

There was no other way but to go there in person.

Wynn had to make these collaborations a success.

Since Doverton had revealed this information, it showed that they were eager to cooperate, but due to the pressure of the people behind, they dared not do it.

Who was targeting her and Beacon?

Wynn was puzzled and suspicious.

“Madam Johnston, should we tell Brother Clarke about it?” Mindy asked.

Hearing this, an imperceptible coldness flashed from the corner of the man with the gold-rimmed glasses’ eyes. He was Vincent Foley, the newly recruited general manager of Beacon’s marketing department.

Philip Clarke, huh?

He heard that he was a good-for-nothing wastrel!

Pah, what was the use of talking to him? They were better off relying on Madam Johnston.

Wynn thought for a while and said, “No, I don’t want him to worry about me.”

After the tasks were arranged, Wynn went back. She still had to take care of Mila at home.

Here, after Vincent left the company, he drove to a cafe and waited in a private room.

After a few minutes, the door of the private room opened and four men in black suits and sunglasses walked in.

These people were full of chills. They looked very unusual, unmoving like a mountain. They had very powerful auras too!

Behind these bodyguards, a young and handsome man strode in with a faint smile on his mouth. He sat directly on the main seat.

Vincent hurriedly got up and respectfully said, “Young Master Clarke, what you ordered has been done.”

That was right! Sitting in front of Vincent Foley was none other than the eldest young master of the Clarke branch family, Levi Clarke!