

The First Heir novel Chapter 1558

The First Heir – Chapter 1558

"Who's there?!"

Martin immediately yelled sharply.

Swoosh!

Instantly, more than a dozen thugs rushed out, closely protecting Martin and Bernard.

With a sullen face, Martin went over and kicked the leader of the thugs, saying angrily, "Why the hell are you still standing here? Give chase!"

"Yes, of course! "

The thug in the lead waved his hand and shouted, "Follow me!"

Once he saw that everyone had left, Martin cursed angrily, "Damn it, why did everyone leave? Don't we need any protection? These people are a bunch of rubbish!"

Immediately after, Martin waved his hand and returned to the living room angrily.

When all the board members of the company saw Martin coming back with an unpleasant face, they all got up, looking a little frightened.

Seeing this, Martin quickly put on a smile and said, "Don't stand up, please remain seated. Everything's fine. The house was burglarized but I already got people to check it out."

These board members could not be told that Philip was coming back. Otherwise, they might switch over to Wynn's side.

After all, Wynn still had some influence in Beacon.

He and Bernard had only taken over Beacon for less than half a month. They did not have a solid foundation yet.

Even if they had replaced many employees with their own people, they still could not stop people from talking.

On the other hand, Bernard was already carrying out his task. He soon arrived at an abandoned steel mill.

As soon as he entered the door, seven or eight burly thugs eating takeout greeted him with smiles, "Master Bernard, why are you here? Please feel free to give us any orders."

With his hands behind his back, Bernard swaggered in. The man who was standing next to the couch wiped the seat with his sleeve and said with a smile, "Master Bernard, this leather sofa was specially prepared for you. Please have a seat!"

Bernard smiled, sat down, and crossed his legs. He casually took out a cigar and had someone light it for him.

He was blatantly displaying his arrogance.

Wherever he went now, he had to drive a Mercedes and smoke a cigar. What a wonderful life!

After a while, Bernard took a photo from his pocket and handed it to the grease splattered man. He said, "Remember this person and get him for me tonight. Nothing can go wrong. Understand?"

The burly man took a few glances and memorized the face. Then, he handed the photo to the buddies around him and said, "Print a hundred copies and distribute them to the guys."

After saying this, he turned to Bernard and said with a grin, "Master Bernard, the payment..."

Bernard snickered and signaled the assistant beside him to open the silver suitcase.

Clank!

The case was opened to reveal that it was full of hundred-dollar bills!

There was a million dollars in total!

"This is one million dollars. That person must be brought to me and you can't leave any traces behind. After the deed is done, there'll be another million dollars waiting for you." After Bernard finished speaking, he got up and left the steel mill.

Behind him, the burly man held the stacks of cash and said to him gratefully while bowing, "Thank you, Master Bernard. Rest assured that we'll perfectly execute this job for you!"