

The First Heir novel Chapter 1559

The First Heir – Chapter 1559

After Bernard left the steel mill, he headed directly to a club. Then, with the guidance of a dedicated attendant, he entered a dimly lit private room.

This room was decorated in a medieval style and a faint fragrance lingered in the air. The sofa bed in the center was surrounded by translucent red curtains. He could see a woman wearing a black nightgown on the bed, lying on her side.

Her figure was superb with a small waistline and a perky butt.

After Bernard entered, he stood there respectfully, not daring to look at the woman on the bed who was slowly getting up. Her carefree posture would mesmerize any man.

He lowered his head and saw her pair of fair jade-like feet walk up to him.

He also got a stronger whiff of the fragrance on her. "What are you doing here?"

The woman's voice was full of temptation, like the music of nature, which made Bernard's body heat up. After saying this, the woman lay on the sofa with her legs tucked on her side. Her posture was seductive and extremely languid. Her graceful body was also on full display in front of Bernard.

Bernard stole a peek before burying his head even lower with fear. He said respectfully, "Madam, Philip Clarke will be coming back soon. My second brother, Martin, has already laid down his trap. This time, he definitely won't be able to get out of Riverdale."

The woman's chuckle sounded like tinkling bells. She said, "Oh, I see."

Bernard was taken aback and asked tentatively, "Madam, aren't you concerned?"

The woman opened her eyes. With her exquisite face, red lips, and those alluring eyes, any man would have their heart stolen just by looking at her.

She said, "Do you really think that with just the strength of you and your brother, you can take Philip down?"

This statement made Bernard confused.

He said, "Madam, Philip is just a useless son-in-law of my Johnston family. What's so difficult about taking him down?"

"Hehehe..."

The woman chuckled and said, "Bernard, I advise you not to take Philip too lightly. If he were really that simple, he wouldn't have the current Beacon, let alone the villa where your two families currently live. Don't forget what Philip has done all this while. You were just too impatient to listen to me and insisted on driving Wynn out of Beacon so anxiously. You even went to Uppercreek with such big fanfare, provoking Philip. If he makes it back safely tonight, I'm afraid you and your brother's families will be in trouble."

After hearing this, Bernard trembled as his heart became slightly flustered.

Yes, Philip had really done a lot of things all this while. They had witnessed a few instances with their own eyes. Was he really unlike the person they thought he was? Coupled with what Lynn had told him over the phone, Bernard suddenly felt as if he was being targeted by a wild beast.

He hurriedly asked, "Madam, what should my Johnston family do then? Please give us your guidance."

The woman hummed and was silent for a moment before saying, "Between you and your brother, if only one person can make it out of this, are you willing to give up your life and let your second brother live, or will you push your second brother out so that you can be the sole survivor?"

Once she asked this question, Bernard stood frozen in place. His forehead was full of cold sweat.

What was the meaning of Madam's question?

"Go back and think about it carefully. There's no hurry. You have almost three hours to figure it out before making a decision."

After the woman said this, she raised her jade-like arms and waved.

Bernard frowned and retreated from this place.

After he left, the woman seemed to be talking to the air in this dimly lit room. "How did things go? Did you find out anything?"

There was a mechanical sound in the air as though it was coming from a speaker in a corner.

"Not yet, Madam."

The woman hummed and said, "Keep looking into it. If this matter is confirmed, then Wynn's relationship with the Johnston family will be over. We'll be able to make good use of this."

"Yes, Madam."

The woman's eyes seemed to penetrate through the darkness, and a faint charming smile rose from the corners of her mouth.

"Philip Clarke, it's been a long time since we met. I hope we can meet soon."