

The First Heir novel Chapter 1575

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“What...?”

Bernard was extremely scared now. When he saw his brother being kicked away by Philip just now, he felt the fear welling in his heart.

He was originally from a poor family and had never seen such a scene before.

Even if he was given the position of king, he could not comfortably sit on the throne.

Philip turned around and walked toward Bernard one step at a time.

Facing the approaching enemy, Bernard panicked as he stepped back and shouted, “Philip, don’t come over. I was wrong, I admit it. I’ll return the company to you. I don’t want the Villa either.”

Bernard was completely scared. He knelt on the ground with a thud and burst into tears.

Philip raised his hand, thought about it, and put it down again. Then, he walked to the sofa and sat down. He lit a cigarette, took a deep puff, and exhaled a smoke ring. He said, “From today onward, you won’t have any positions in Beacon. Don’t let me see you again. Otherwise, I won’t let you off so lightly again!”

Hearing this, Bernard acted as if he had received a royal pardon and quickly got up to run.

Martin got up from the floor grudgingly and pointed at Philip, shouting, “Philip, don’t be too cocky! This is the Johnston family and you’re just a son-in-law! I’ll tell in y brother and sister-in-law that you dared to hit me. We’ll see if they’ll force you and Wynn to get a divorce! Hehe, don’t think that I don’t know you’re just relying on Wynn’s connections to pull off these petty tricks.”

Sitting on the sofa, Philip raised his eyebrows and said flatly, “You still have five minutes.”

As soon as he said that, a group of heavily armed combatants standing outside the door raised the weapons in their hands and stared at Martin and Bernard intently.

Bernard got scared by this scene and quickly pulled Martin’s arm as he said, “Martin, let’s go. Let’s hurry up and leave.”

Martin was very disgruntled, but seeing that his men had all fallen, he would be taken down too if he did not leave now.

With a cold snort, Martin glared resentfully at Philip and threatened, “Just wait. I’ll definitely be back”

After saying that, he turned around and clumsily left First Palace with Bernard.

After they left, Theo, who had been standing at the side, asked in disbelief, “Mr. Clarke, why didn’t you capture them and just allowed them to leave?”

Philip sighed and said, "They're Wynn's uncles, after all. I can't go too far. You should send someone to follow them. There must be someone behind them giving them instructions."

Theo nodded and said, "Okay."

Martin and Bernard left First Palace. The former was furious.

He did not expect everything to go back to square one!

"Damn it! Philip is actually so powerful. Where did he get all those people? Who's helping him?"

Martin sat in the car and was fuming, his face full of displeasure.

Until now, Martin still thought that there was someone behind Philip helping him.

Bernard, on the other hand, was worried and asked, "Martin, what now? We've been kicked out of the villa and can't go back to the company either. Should we just let it go?"

"How can we just let it go?!"

Martin roared. He had not enjoyed enough glory and fortune yet. It was all because of that bastard, Philip Clarke!

He could not let it go just like this!

"Then what do we do? I have no one left and even Webster Shaw has been arrested." Bernard's face was full of worry as he looked anxious.

Martin frowned and said coldly, "Go to Cirrus Villa!"

Cirrus Villa?

Hearing this name, Bernard was startled. He then asked worriedly, "Martin, do we really want to go to Cirrus Villa? It's Philip's..."

"Bullsh*t! Are we in a situation to care so much? Since Philip has someone behind the scenes helping him, we can only do this." A menacing look flashed across the corner of Martin's eyes.

"But do we really have to agree to the conditions set by Madam Wallis?" Bernard asked again.