

The First Heir novel Chapter 1583

The First Heir – Chapter 1583

Philip left Cirrus Villa and headed back to First Palace. It was getting late, and Riverdale was not peaceful tonight.

Theo had arranged for people to monitor all of Riverdale. Theo had arranged for people to keep a close watch on those directors who were involved in the incident with Beacon this time, in case they would be of use to Philip.

After Philip returned to First Palace, Theo hurried over and said, "Mr. Clarke, Martin and Bernard have privately contacted several members of Beacon's board of directors for a secret private meeting in the Hyatt Hotel. Do you want to go over and take a look?"

Philip frowned and asked, "A secret meeting? Have you found out who's attending?"

Theo quickly and respectfully handed the information of the people he had looked into to Philip and said, "It's all here. These are all the investors who invested in Beacon at the beginning. They're also members of the company's board of directors. However, after investigating their financial transactions, I found that these people didn't come to invest in Beacon at the beginning. They're backed by a powerful consortium with the purpose of multi effect integration. They're constantly controlling Beacon as an individual director shareholder. After they've gained a certain amount of equity, they can directly override Mrs. Clarke's right to speak in Beacon."

After Theo finished speaking, Philip's gaze fell on the investigation report. His brows furrowed as his face darkened.

He had not paid attention to the situation in the beginning, but to his surprise, everything was cropping up now.

Very well, how interesting.

Philip put the information away, got up, and said, "Let's go and meet Martin and the rest to see what they're really up to."

"Yes, Mr. Clarke, the car is ready for you," Theo quickly said.

Philip nodded, patted Theo on the shoulder, and said, "You did a good job in this matter and have not failed to live up to my expectations of you. When this matter is over, Wynn will go to a quiet place to wait for the baby's arrival. I'll also be accompanying her. At that time, all of Riverdale's affairs will be handed to you. Are you confident?"

Upon hearing this, Theo was taken aback before he said excitedly, "Mr. Clarke, this is your promotion to me. I'll definitely work hard to live up to your expectations of me."

Philip smiled and said, "Alright, you're older than me. There's no need to treat me like this in private."

After that, Philip walked out.

Theo lagged behind and looked at Philip's back. Such a young man had such magnitude and ambitions. Theo suddenly realized that he had made the right decision when he chose Philip back then!

He quickly caught up to Philip in front of him, invited him into the car, and personally drove him to Hyatt Hotel.

More than ten minutes ago, several luxury cars had stopped in front of Hyatt Hotel. Men and women with extraordinary identities got down from the cars one after another.

All of them were members of Beacon Group's board of directors.

They had gathered together and nodded to each other before walking into the hotel.

Inside the small conference room on the top floor of Hyatt Hotel, Martin and Bernard were talking quietly about something.

At this moment, there were security guards in black suits both inside and outside the private room.

"Mr. Johnston, they're here." At this moment, a security guard walked in and respectfully said to Martin who was sitting on the sofa.

Martin nodded, got up, and adjusted his suit. Then, he stood there and said, "Bring them in."

Soon, seven or eight board members with extraordinary identities entered the small room.

Martin stretched out his hand, shook hands with all of them, and said with a smile, "I'm really sorry for inviting all of you here in the middle of the night. I hope you can bear with me."

All of them took their seats, their faces puzzled and full of doubts.

One of them asked, "Mr. Johnston, what the hell is going on? It's the middle of the night. I had to get up from bed when I received your call."

Martin smiled and said apologetically, "Mr. Jenkins and everyone else here, I'm sorry. If not for the special circumstances, I wouldn't have called everyone here in such a hurry."

"What's going on here that you called us out so mysteriously?"

"Yes, Mr. Johnston. Just tell us what's going on."

Everyone looked anxious as they chattered.

Martin coughed and said, "I won't hide it from you. The situation is quite urgent this time, that's why I asked everyone here so late."

"What exactly is the matter? Just say the word and we can decide for you," one person said loudly.

Martin was silent for a while. Then, he shook his head and said, "Philip Clarke is back."