

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1589

The First Heir – Chapter 1589

Very soon, ten minutes went by.

There was still no movement downstairs.

Bernard was even standing at the window and deliberately looking outside. Except for a few cars that drove past, there was no sign of any delivery trucks on the streets. There was not even a person!

He turned around, shook his head at Martin, and said, "Martin, there's nothing downstairs."

Martin immediately slapped his hands on the armrests, got up, and laughed unrestrainedly. He mocked Philip, "My dear nephew, what now? Ten minutes have passed. Where are your cash delivery trucks? Where's the 1.6 billion dollars in cash? Hahaha!"

Immediately after, the surrounding directors also spoke sarcastically, "I'm laughing my ass off. It's really fun to watch this drama at night."

"Yes, even though I'm an old man now, I can still watch such funny things happening. I'll remember this for the rest of my life. Maybe I can even live longer from laughing at this."

"Philip, where's your convoy? We've waited for ten minutes."

The crowd laughed at Philip's ignorance.

Martin also sneered and said, "Philip, it's getting late, so we'll be going back first. You can wait here for your cash delivery team to arrive. I hope that when we meet tomorrow, you can attend the company's shareholders meeting with 1.6 billion dollars in hand. When the time comes, I believe it'll be an unprecedented event if you hand over 1.6 billion dollars in cash to help Beacon. I think Wynn will also be very grateful to you then. Hahaha."

Martin was laughing so hard that he could not stop.

On the other hand, Philip smiled lightly and looked at the clock on the wall. He said, "Here it comes."

Here?

Those simple words made everyone in the room befuddled.

Was this damned Philip still trying to make a last desperate struggle?

The ridicule on Martin's face also turned into anger at this moment as he shouted, "Philip, we don't have time to waste with you any longer. Just wait for Beacon to go bankrupt!"

After saying that, Martin flung his hand and was about to leave with his people!

However...

At this moment, the sound of sirens blared downstairs and there was also the sound of stomping leather boots!

For a moment, everyone in the room panicked.

Standing in front of the window, Bernard lowered his head and looked down. In an instant, he was dumbfounded!

"Martin, come quickly and look at this. This..." Bernard exclaimed, his face full of shock!

Martin looked at Philip, who was sitting on the sofa as if nothing was going on. Then, he rushed to the window and looked down!

He was dumbfounded!

At this moment, there were a dozen police cars with flashing red and blue lights downstairs. They were escorting a dozen black modified money transport trucks. They were all lined up and parked in a row downstairs of the building.

Moreover, two green armored trucks were behind them! From the vehicles, fully armed security personnel quickly jumped down. They were all on standby mode, closely guarding the surroundings!

Then, those people carried cases of money from the money transport trucks and walked upstairs!

Seeing this scene, Martin and the others were stunned!

How was this possible?

There really was a cash delivery team!

This must be a joke!

Martin turned his head, stared at Philip with a dazed expression, and asked, "Did you really arrange for this cash delivery team to come here?"

Philip shrugged and said, "They'll be up soon."

As soon as he said that, the door of the private room was pushed open. Theo walked in first and bowed respectfully to Philip who was sitting on the beige sofa, saying, "Young Master Clarke, the money has arrived."

"Carry it in," Philip said flatly.

Following that, the men carrying one large silver case each walked inside in a neat row and placed those cases in the small conference room.

This lasted for ten minutes before it was over.

The entire center of the small room was filled with dozens of large silver cases.

At this moment, Martin and the others looked at the scene in front of them, dumbfounded. Those neatly arranged silver cases had really shocked their senses!

Philip raised his hand and said, "Open the cases."

Pop, pop, pop!

Immediately after, every single case was opened by the security personnel guarding them.

Instantly, the whole room was filled with the scent of banknotes. The dozens of big cases were full of banknotes!