

The First Heir novel Chapter 1591

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This damned Philip dared to threaten them like this!

Abominable!

How hateful!

After Philip left, Bernard breathed a sigh of relief and asked his second brother, “Martin, what should we do now? We’ve really landed ourselves in trouble. I don’t think Philip will let it go. Who would have thought that he actually has a black card from the Swiss Bank? This is simply unbelievable!”

Bernard was very uneasy. How could they deal with Philip, a person who owned a black card from the Swiss Bank?

It was impossible!

Such a person could make all of them bankrupt and homeless just by lifting his finger.

Martin’s face was very unpleasant. Standing with his hands behind his back, there was a mess of emotions on his face.

Several members of the board also looked worried and sorrowful at this moment. They looked at Martin and asked, “Mr. Johnston, what should we do now? We’re stuck in a rut with you now.”

“That’s right, Mr. Johnston. We withdrew our capital from Beacon after listening to your advice. Now, we can only rely on you. You mustn’t abandon us at this time.”

“Mr. Johnston, say something. What on earth should we do? How about talking to the boss behind you to see if there’s a way to deal with Philip?”

Several members of the board of directors had very complicated emotions right now.

One wrong move and everything would be ruined.

Since things had reached this point, they had no choice but to tie themselves to Martin’s boat.

“Everyone, don’t panic. Things have not reached the point of no return. I’ll take care of it. I just ask all of you to support me at tomorrow’s shareholders meeting,”

Martin said with a smile as he wiped away the gloom on his face.

Several board members glanced at each other and said, “Okay then, we’ll choose to believe in you and hope that you won’t let us down. Our lives are all in your hands now.”

Martin nodded and said, "Understood. Everyone, don't worry too much. Philip only has some money. I don't even know where he got the money from, so don't panic. I'll contact the boss behind me and ask for her opinion."

The directors nodded and left the room.

Once everyone was gone, Martin breathed a sigh of relief. He sat on the sofa and took a large gulp of tea before smashing the teacup in his hand to the floor. He shouted coldly, "That damned Philip dared to do this to me! I won't take this lying down!"

On the side, Bernard quickly asked, "Martin, I think Philip is well-prepared this time. Are we really going to continue with this?"

Martin raised his eyebrows, glared at his third brother, and roared, "What else can we do? If we choose to surrender now, do you think Philip will let both of us go? We've already done this and there's no retreat. Put away all family affection. Maybe in the eyes of others, we're nothing!"

Bernard nodded and said nothing.

After a while, Martin said, "Tomorrow's shareholders meeting is very important. We must get the majority of votes. Now that these directors are on our side, we don't have to worry about anything. The others are easy to deal with. We'll just give them some benefits. Philip has a lot of money, right? I want to see what he'll do if we all withdraw our capital in tomorrow's shareholders meeting."

When Bernard heard this, he understood immediately and said with a smile, "Martin, are you thinking of poaching all the people from Beacon?"

Martin nodded, cold intent appearing at the corner of his eyes as he said, "That's right. I want to see what Philip is going to do when there's no one in Beacon!"

When Philip returned to First Palace, his face grew more and more unpleasant. He said to Theo next to him, "Contact all the shareholders of the company and inquire about their situation. Allow them to choose. If they choose to stay, I won't treat them badly. If they want to leave, I won't stop them. But give them a warning. Anyone who betrays Beacon at this time will face the consequences!"

Theo received the order, nodded respectfully, and said, "Yes, Mr. Clarke, I'll arrange it right away."

This night quickly passed as all the parties secretly made their moves.