

The First Heir novel Chapter 1594

The First Heir – Chapter 1594

Swish!

Instantly, more than a dozen thugs rushed over and directly pressed all those who just voiced out to the floor!

In a flash, the conference room was in chaos!

More than a dozen people who stood on Martin's side were harshly pinned to the floor by Theo's men!

They howled in anger, "Damn it! Who are you to do this to us? We're the shareholders of Beacon! Even if Wynn were here, she wouldn't dare to do this to us!"

"Let go of us or we'll go to the Riverdale Chamber of Commerce and sue you!"

"Philip Clarke, you're too arrogant. This is Beacon, not your house! What right do you have to preside over this shareholders meeting?"

Even though they were pinned to the floor, they were still very indignant and cursed at Philip.

However, Philip still remained indifferent. He raised his eyebrows and looked at those people who were sitting in their seats in silence, saying, "If you want to end up like them, feel free to try."

As soon as he said that, dozens of thugs in black suits quickly rushed in through the door of the conference room, completely surrounding the place.

Behind every participating member of the shareholders meeting, there stood a thug in a black suit.

In just a few minutes, the participants were already sweating profusely.

When Martin saw that his people were being treated by Philip with such an iron-fisted approach, he was naturally furious. He pointed at Philip and roared, "Philip, you're using violence to solve the problem. Don't they have the right to choose? Your arrogance and domineering ways are chilling everyone's hearts! If this goes on, who will dare to stay in Beacon?"

Martin said this very convincingly, shifting all the attention to Philip.

After he finished saying this, all the shareholders who were being forced to kneel on the floor shouted, "Yes, Mr. Johnston is right! Just look at the behavior of this young Philip. Do you still want to stay in Beacon?"

"Exactly! Why don't we all follow Mr. Johnston and leave Beacon now?"

"Martin Pharmaceutical is also a big company, so I'm sure Mr. Johnston won't treat everyone badly!"

Following the loud persuasion, many of them started to waver. They got up and left their seats to stand next to Martin.

Seeing this, Martin was very happy. He turned to Philip who was sitting in the chairman's seat with a bland face and said, "Philip, you made a wrong move in this game of chess. Using the iron-fisted method to fix the current situation in Beacon is the worst choice, but it has helped me. I really have to thank you. Otherwise, everyone would not have decided to follow me so quickly."

Martin was extremely delighted. Philip was still too young. His actions were proof of his youthful ignorance. They also just happened to help him stabilize the current situation.

As long as Philip continued to do this, more people would choose him and Martin Pharmaceutical!

At that time, everything would be over for Beacon! Thinking about this, Martin could barely hold back his laughter.

However, Philip only glanced at Martin indifferently. He got up, stared at him with cold eyes, and said, "How many people do you think you can take away?"

Hearing this, a menacing coldness appeared in the corners of Martin's eyes. He said with a laugh, "Hehe, are you still acting tough at this point? Do you really think that you're great because you have some money? You can fill the gap of funds, but can you fill the gap of talents?"

After saying this, Martin turned around and said to the people behind him, "Don't worry, everyone. As long as you follow me, I'll definitely not treat you poorly!"

A voice suddenly rang out in the conference room, shocking everyone!

"Whatever benefits Martin Johnston promised to give you, I, Philip Clarke, will triple it! If it's 10 million, I'll give you 30 million! If it's 100 million, I'll give 300 million!"