

The First Heir 811

Chapter 811

Philip was in a dilemma. He could neither admit nor deny it.

Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "I asked a friend to help. He has some connections and resources in the circle."

On the other end, Wynn was silent for a moment before saying, "Thank you."

Sure enough, it was Philip.

However, was his friend really that amazing?

According to the colleagues from the PR department, this person was formidable with powerful methods!

"I want to thank him in person. Please arrange it for me," Wynn suddenly said.

This time, Philip was flustered as he quickly declined. "Well, he's not in Riverdale but Capital City. Maybe next time I'll treat him."

Wynn was too persistent.

"Well, okay then, but you must thank him for me. He did me a great favor this time," Wynn said gratefully, "By the way, how much did it cost? Let me know and I'll wire it back to him."

Philip smiled helplessly. It was still their money in the end.

"Okay, I'll find out later. Oh yes, I have something to deal with, so I'll have to hang up now. You should go home soon."

Philip pretended to be busy and hung up the phone in a hurry.

Wynn was not suspicious either.

After all, her husband was the big boss of Milanelson Angel Investment Group and must have some connections.

had she underestimated him

his friend

under her breath in the car, frowned, and walked down before returning to

facts were right in front of her. There were some things that she could not

say? Who is that great person? Out of the 12 Emperors of Entertainment, only three have never been seen in public. We know about the rest. Are they one

assumed that Wynn met up with that person just

with a smile, "It's not. Okay, that's enough. Get

No?

even more confused

done by someone other than the

Terrifying!

seemed that another new emperor would soon

no one

more importantly, contacts and resources as well as the power to call on the keyboard

arrived at

that brightly lit

team that consisted of dozens of black-suited

slender Anna followed, looking like

of everyone while flexing his wrists, his eyes filled with disdain. With his hands in his trouser

appearance was befitting of

mansion's front panicked when

hold on, Sir. How can I help

neat ponytail and fair skin. She had a sweet look and

Beaver Media?" Philip asked with a faint

Sir. Are you looking for Mr.

very polite. After all, there were so many of them and they did not look like

"Yes." Philip nodded.

Chapter 812

Robbie was so angry that he had smashed several computers.

At this time, the receptionist ran in, panting and saying, "Oh no, Mr. James, someone's forcing their way in and wants to see you!"

"What's there to see? Find someone to get rid of them! Can't you see that I'm busy?!" Robbie shouted angrily.

The receptionist said timidly, "But we can't stop them. They've already forced their way in."

Robbie raised his head and stared at her angrily. Then, he got up and said, "Who the hell is here to see me at this hour?"

The receptionist shook her head and said hesitantly, "They didn't say."

“F*ck!”

Robbie simply said gruffly, “Get some people to stop them and drive them away. I’m not seeing them!”

After that, Robbie stopped talking. Then, he sat on the sofa while smoking a cigarette.

“Mr. James, could it be related to Beacon?” Leo suddenly said.

Beacon?

Robbie quickly sat up.

“It can’t be. The PR in Beacon is rubbish. Besides, it’s already so late. Who the hell could it be?”

Robbie shook his head. No matter how good the other party is, how could they find his company so quickly?

“Could it be that Mr. Clarke?” Leo asked again, his face full of doubts and uncertainty.

got scared and the cigarette in his hand

can’t even find out who this Mr. Clarke is. For such a person to stand up for Beacon,

was trying to

believe that someone would do

One billion!

Was Beacon that rich?

understood the terrible power

he thought he was invincible when he

He did not even have any ability

Suddenly!

scream filled the entire

our market value has plunged! It took

at the computer screen. There was a green

spot, anger surging through his

This went too far!

It had collapsed!

being driven to

the major shareholders. Hold the bottom line. Wait for the market to start

still thinking clearly and did

he could make a call, the cell
Neal, what? You sold your
you sold them
million shares... What, you
stuck in his chest. He spat a mouthful of blood and collapsed on the
expect the other party to be so ruthless and pull a double whammy on
he lost several minor shareholders and 40
was going for
out for his

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Chapter 813

Robbie's eyes were sullen as he stared at the dozen or so people who had suddenly broken in!

Especially the young man who took the lead. He was so young, it was ridiculous!

Not only that but the aura he exuded terrified Robbie!

A domineering spirit?

There was this illusion.

In just an instant, however, Robbie regained his clarity. With angry sparks in his eyes, he shouted, "Who are you? Who let you in?! Get out!"

This group of barbarians dared to break into his mansion. They were too b*llsy!

"Mr. James, they're the ones who wanted to see you."

The receptionist quickly called someone to drive them out.

If Mr. James was angry with her, she would be in for it tonight.

Even her knees would suffer.

The receptionist trembled as she recalled the lashing Robbie had given her before.

However, Philip simply dug his ear with his thumb, blew at it, and said disdainfully, "Son, have you already forgotten Daddy so soon?"

Too pretentious!

ear with his

Here, Robbie was dumbfounded.

Daddy?

What Daddy?

However, he instantly understood.

eyes wide as

exposed him was this young

could that

times that the other party would be a

never have thought that he was such a young

living

was quite a

moved behind Philip, staring coldly at Robbie

Leo exchanged a

the main character was

opponent's posture, they were here to

signaled everyone in the living room to

can I do for you

still polite as he still needed to figure out the other party's

recalled the word

been humiliated by a

of course!" Philip

frowned at his words. Forcing

quickly explained, "Mr. James, don't misunderstand. I meant to do you until you can't get

know who you are, I have to tell you that I'm not a man to be trifled with.

Chapter 814

Bam!

Philip snapped his fingers and immediately, two middle-aged men walked in through the door. One was in a black suit with a greasy head, and the other was in a flowered shirt, looking smug.

"Mr. James."

The two of them smiled at Robbie in unison.

“Mr. King, Mr. Wand, why are you here?”

Robbie was stunned and flustered!

They were two of the company’s three major shareholders, each accounting for 15 percent of the shares.

Mr. King and Mr. Wand laughed, walked past Robbie, and stood directly in front of Philip respectfully. They bowed and greeted, “Mr. Clarke.”

Philip nodded as a sign of greeting.

“Mr. King, Mr. Wand, what’s the meaning of this?”

Even if Robbie was confused, he could see that something was up.

Impossible!

Mr. Wand, the man wearing the flowered shirt, held his head high and said to Robbie impatiently, “Mr. James, we’re doing this for money. Mr. Clarke offered us five times the market price. Moreover, the entire network is condemning Beaver Media and Robbie James. Do you think we can still sell the shares? Even if I offer them to you, would you buy them?”

him, Mr. King also said with a faint smile, “That’s

Five... Five times!

panicked, staring in disbelief at Philip who was

five times

King, Bud Wand, we founded this company. We were brothers. You sold the shares

it. At this time, his brothers were the ones

we put food on the table with that?” Mr. Wand

“Haha,

I still have 20% of the shares in my

At this time...

and said to Robbie, “I’m afraid to disappoint you again. I’ve also bought your shares. Right now, I

this, he shook his head like a rattle and said,

as his

woman with a chubby figure

she entered the door, she

Smack!

woman swept in like a tornado and slapped Robbie's

Clatter!

out on the spot and

154 pounds stood no chance against

"Dear."

left cheek with blood on the corners of his

Robbie James! How dare you fool around outside? I'll kill

and kicking at him.

Chapter 815

Buy it all back again?

What was the meaning of this?!

Robbie was all the more baffled by Philip's actions, but his instincts told him that he was being tricked.

"Mr. James, your head has not been messed up by your wife, right? I said this is 100% of the shares of Beaver Media. I want you to buy it all back. According to the market price, Beaver Media is worth 300 million, so let's round it up. You can give me one billion for the time being. Beaver Media is still your company and you're still the largest shareholder. As such, I'm being very considerate, right?"

Philip stood in front of Robbie, grinning.

That smile seemed so calm and innocent.

Robbie stared at that broad toothy grin and almost spat a mouthful of blood!

F*ck!

After rounding up, 300 million became one billion?!

That was daylight robbery!

This was going too far!

"Mr. Clarke, why should I buy it all back? Beaver Media has such a bad reputation now. Besides, I don't have money."

shook his head and

could not be forced

you just don't know the current situation. Since I'm here, I have my ways to get you to buy back all

by Anna, threw them to Robbie one by one, and said coldly, "These are all evidence of your company's fraudulent accounts as well as records of your illegal transactions. Oh, by the

was stunned as a cold sweat swept

did this man get hold of such evidence?! These were

over

information is handed over, you'll be jailed for at least 20 years. Even if you've built a lot of shell companies behind your wife's back over the years and made a lot of money, can you spend it

if he had seen through

to a lavish and extravagant lifestyle, such hardships in prison would be absolutely unbearable—especially if such immoral acts were made known to the public. Robbie James would never be able

have so much

dotting his forehead, he finally lowered his

has a deposit of exactly one billion. I think Mr.

Crack!

Robbie collapsed on the

his Swiss bank account was found out by the other

of method

the opponent had

Horrific!

The methods were terrifying!

kind of background

Chapter 816

Robbie's face turned dark as he stared at Philip with eyes full of hatred!

"Haha, a threat? I'm sorry, it's not a threat, it's an order!" Philip said with an unquestionable tone.

"Mr. Clarke, don't take things too far! I'm not a weakling who you can bully at will! Even a rabbit will bite if it's threatened! At worst, I'll take you down with me! I still have a backer behind me!"

Robbie was thoroughly annoyed, so he bit the bullet and said roguishly. He would not take this lying down. If he really bought the shares, there would be no turning back!

"Your backer?"

Philip smiled calmly and said, "I look forward to it."

He did not care about Robbie James at all, because his target had always been the people behind him.

Philip knew all along that Robbie was just a small potato and the person who was helping him in the background was the big fry!

In other words, he was bait.

Since he was going to settle this once and for all, then he had to completely eliminate the grass from its roots.

Philip would not leave behind any existence that could threaten Beacon and Wynn in the future. Since there was a mastermind behind all this, he would take down everyone in one fell swoop!

Robbie clenched his fists. How he wished he could hire someone to kill Philip!

He was too wicked!

he had lost completely, but he refused

go outside and let Mr. James think about it carefully," Philip said as

"Mr. James!"

him, kept winking at Robbie. He was signaling to him that Philip and his people could not be

understood Leo's intentions and a chill

was a killing

leave? Dream on! Since you dare to touch me, be prepared

Robbie's face was grim.

for so many years, how could he be

that said, he took out his phone and dialed

the group of people who

and his eyes were full

James, isn't that a bit too much? Just

over the years? Since that guy is driving us to the corner, we don't have to show any mercy! Mr. Clarke?

Tell him to

snorted coldly with murderous intent

of the mansion, Anna was slightly worried and said, "Mr. Clarke, the patron behind Robbie

it! No matter who it is, those who violate my

Clarke, I think we should arrange for reinforcements. I don't think Robbie will let us leave just like that,"

Anna said and quickly made a

area. They were all thugs with

this scene, Philip smiled
enough, Robbie would not take
Don't let
else when he rushed up with the baseball bat in

Chapter 817

"Madam Johnston, Mr. Worley from the medical association branch office is here in person."

Mindy hurried to the director's office with a look of nervousness and anxiety.

"Mr. Worley?"

Wynn was startled and quickly got up to greet him.

"Haha, Madam Johnston is a strong career woman indeed. You're still dealing with the company's affairs so late at night. I took the liberty to disturb you. You don't mind, do you?"

Just as Wynn was about to get up, Hendricks had already rushed in with Sirius and his assistant.

She heard his voice before seeing him.

"Mr. Worley, you're too kind. I was just about to pay you a visit."

Wynn smiled before hurrying over to shake hands with him. Then, she invited Hendricks to sit down and started preparing tea.

Hendricks took a quick glance and was shocked by Wynn's beauty.

No wonder there were rumors in Riverdale's medical industry that Beacon had a chairwoman the level of a goddess.

today, she really

precise, Hendricks knew Wynn, but it was only after such a

scrutinizing her from head to

but he

women

around the bush. About the cancellation of Beacon's qualifications license by the medical association this time, what do you plan to do

a sip of the superior Earl Grey tea that

off guard so

time really came too suddenly. In the past, we've always followed the guidelines of the medical association very closely. I wonder which rule we've violated this time. I hope Mr. Worley can point

to do

“Do you really not understand, or are you

face and realized that the latter really did not seem to

“I’m all ears.”

leaned back on the sofa with a smile on her

qualifications of Beacon this time was ordered by the Golden City Medical Association. The president of our region gave the instructions personally. Madam Johnston,

bounced

head slightly and said, “Mr. Worley, I really don’t understand. I

really at

to Hendricks’s indication, she had offended someone from the medical association, hence

really not aware of this. Perhaps someone around you has offended someone

this region is. Can I ask Mr. Worley to introduce me to that

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Chapter 818

Wynn was very upset. She did not expect Muriel to hold such grudges. To get back at her, she actually used her husband’s authority and canceled Beacon’s qualifications

Hateful!

This woman was really vindictive!

“I know her,” Wynn said bitterly.

Hendricks immediately got up and said, “In that case, do take heed. I’m sorry I can’t do anything about this. Regarding the cancellation of Beacon’s qualification, I will hold a press conference tomorrow to make a public announcement. Starting at nine o’clock tomorrow morning, all your company’s operations will be suspended.”

With that said, Hendricks turned to leave.

Wynn quickly stopped him and said with a smile, “Mr. Worley, can you give us a few days’ grace? I’ll find a way to get in touch with President Smyth.”

Hendricks looked at his watch and said, “I’m sorry, Madam Johnston. You still have 12 hours to get in touch with President Smyth. However, I have to remind you. President Smyth has a personal habit of switching off his phone from nine o’clock in the evening until ten o’clock the next morning. So...”

but

passed Wynn, he glanced at her provocatively and said with a smile, "Madam Johnston, if you have time, come have a

They left after that.

So what if he's the general manager of the medical association branch office? He's nothing but a pretentious prick, using his authority for personal gain! This time, he'll definitely try his best to ruin our company so that his brother's trash company can take over the

over her chest, her face

course, she understood the interest entanglement in this

Medical Association. No matter the price, try to get a postponement of the qualification cancellation," Wynn said coldly, her

refused to believe she would

cover the bases with all the newly established companies. As for the dealers and distributors, soothe things over as much as possible. If not, we'll compensate

several orders in a row. The staff in the directors' office nodded

Beacon Group seemed

Back to Philip.

pounced on Philip

looked indifferent, a cold light reflecting in his eyes. There was a sneer at the corner of his

After that, he moved!

Chapter 819

After hearing this, Manny was furious!

"What? Who do you think you are? You dare to threaten Mr. James? I'll kill you right now!" Manny roared.

He was paid to do this, so naturally, he needed to do it properly.

Otherwise, he would disappoint Robbie who took care of him and his men.

Therefore, Manny wanted to teach Philip a painful lesson!

"Idiot!" Philip just sneered. This Manny who stood in front of him was no different from an idiot.

He raised his hand and punched Manny in the face!

This Manny was a well-known scoundrel in this area. He had practiced martial arts since he was young. Therefore, after roaming the streets for years, he had never encountered any tough opponents.

That was why he was valued by Robbie and did many nasty things for him in the dark.

However!

Bam!

Manny only felt a gust of wind and before feeling as if his face had come into contact with an iron wall!

That huge force smashed into his face heavily. Manny's pupils shrank as his eyes almost fell out of their sockets!

landed heavily on

Thump!

Beep, beep, beep!

car broke and

out a

and the pain was so severe that he could not straighten his back at all. Compared to the one night stand with the chick from the nearby hair salon last night, this was

and he felt that he was better off dying.

in

Too powerful!

intensity was too

silly at the sight of Philip. No one dared to stop him as they only watched blankly while he walked toward

Crack!

to Manny, Philip did not hesitate to make a move. Pulling Manny down from the car, he stepped on him and

to spend

Argh!

His eyes went black

a deep breath and stared at Philip with an incredulous

Holy sh*t!

It was too ruthless!

by

all, and he had practiced martial arts, but he could not

shocked than these ruffians were naturally Robbie and Leo who were

the door, they

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Chapter 820

“Mr. James, things have progressed this far. There’s no turning back now. We can only suffer the loss. He has gathered too much evidence against us. If these are exposed, we’ll go under for sure. At that time, we’ll really have no chance to make a comeback.”

Leo said anxiously, “Mr. James, just agree to it for the time being. After that, you can look for your patron to take revenge for you and wipe out this Clarke person in one fell swoop! At that time, you’ll still be Mr. James!”

Robbie thought about it for a while and finally lowered his head helplessly. He clenched his fist and said, “Go and invite him back.”

Seeing that Robbie had agreed, Leo quickly ran out.

“Mr. Clarke, Mr. James wants to see you!” Leo rushed out and shouted loudly, his tone subconsciously becoming extremely respectful.

Seeing Leo, Philip frowned slightly and asked coldly, “Have you thought over it carefully?”

“Yes. We agree to Mr. Clarke’s request,” Leo said with a smile.

“Hehe, who does your Mr. James think I am? Coming and going at his beck and call? Moreover, how do you explain these gangsters? Are you trying to play around with me?” Philip sneered.

Neither Robbie nor Leo were good people.

“Mr. Clarke, please calm down. It’s our fault. We apologize.”

Leo’s attitude was very sincere.

At this time, Robbie also came out and asked directly, “What exactly do you want, Mr. Clarke?”

price! If it’s okay, we’ll sign on it immediately!” Philip said flatly and

getting too big for

mouth with a nervous expression on his face, muttering, “Mr. James, just

where do I get another 500

Robbie was anxious.

will do anything

Leo motioned.

like crying. He finally lowered his head and said,

“Deal!”

immediately instructed Anna to redraft a share

and signed it

pen clattered

limply on

Gone, everything was gone!

you tread carefully from now on. Perhaps when you think you can get back on your feet again, you're more than

and the others out of the

At that moment.

Philip closely, staring at his

was glowing with radiance

Anna had fallen hard!

asked, "Why are you