

The First Heir novel Chapter 1565

The First Heir – Chapter 1565

Bernard hurried back to First Palace, yelling as he entered the door, “Martin, something has happened!”

Martin was drinking coffee and reading the newspaper at this time. Seeing Bernard rushing back in a fluster, his eyes were filled with displeasure as he asked, “Why are you panicking like this?”

Martin had learned to maintain his composure by now so that he would suit his image as the chairman of Beacon Group.

Seeing that flustered look on his third brother, he was naturally displeased.

Even after getting rich, this younger brother of his still could not get rid of those bad habits.

Bernard panted and said, “That, that Philip Clarke...”

Upon hearing this, Martin was overjoyed. He abruptly stood up with a face full of excitement and said, “How did it go? Have you captured him? Let’s go! Take me there!”

Bernard did not move. He waved his hand and said, “No, we didn’t catch him.”

“You didn’t? What happened? Didn’t you hire many ruffians? Why couldn’t you even catch Philip Clarke?”

Martin questioned. This brother of his was really a good-for-nothing!

Previously, Lynn and Toby went to Uppercreek for the private settlement under his instructions and they failed. Now, he failed to capture Philip!

Bernard quickly explained, “Martin, I didn’t expect Philip to bring people back with him too. My guys weren’t prepared and were taken down. But don’t worry, I’ve already made new arrangements. As long as he appears at the entrance of Beacon Group or within the compounds of Longford Park, we’ll take him down immediately!”

Bernard picked up the cup on the coffee table and took a few sips.

Martin’s face was dark as he paced back and forth, asking with some concern, “Are you sure you can take him down? How many people did he bring with him?”

Bernard smiled to himself when he thought of this and said, “Martin, don’t worry. He didn’t bring many people with him, only a dozen.”

A dozen people?

Martin breathed a sigh of relief and clenched his fist before saying, “Good. Get more people and don’t be afraid to spend money. As long as we get all the shares in Beacon, we’ll be multi-billionaires. We don’t have to be concerned about this small amount!”

“I understand, Martin. Just wait and see. This time, that useless Philip won’t be leaving alive!”

Bernard had a sinister smile on his face.

Martin also nodded secretly as his eyes glowed brilliantly.

The outcome this time had already been set in stone! Philip's entourage soon arrived at the entrance of Beacon Group.

However, before the car was even parked, dozens of gangsters rushed out of every door of Beacon Group. They all looked ferocious as they stared at them intently.

Sitting in the car, Philip's face darkened as the chill in his heart grew stronger.

Martin and Bernard were really determined to capture him.

Beside him, Victor saw the crowd of people outside the car and his face also turned unpleasant. He said, "Young Master Clarke, there are too many people. You'd better not go down. I'll make some calls. I still know some people in Riverdale."

After that, Victor dialed the phone numbers of a few friends. "Mr. Connelly, how are you? I'm currently facing some trouble in your territory. Where am I? Beacon Group."

Click!

He was hung up on?

Victor was dumbfounded and looked at the phone in his hand.

What was the situation?

Was the line busy?

After thinking about it, he called again but the person's phone was already turned off.

After that, he called a few more of his friends. As soon as she mentioned Beacon Group, the other party would immediately hang up the phone.

At this point, Victor realized something.

Philip, who was beside, said blandly, "That's enough, stop calling. I think those people you know have all been notified in advance. No one will come and help us today. We have to rely on ourselves."

After saying that, Philip pushed the car door open and stepped down.