

The First Heir novel Chapter 1595

The First Heir – Chapter 1595

Hiss!

Everyone gasped!

All gazes fell on Philip.

This guy was really too high-handed!

Martin turned around, his face looking unpleasant as he stared at Philip. He said sullenly, "What are you doing?"

Philip chuckled, stood with his hands behind his back, and stared at Martin with scorching eyes. He said, "Like you, I'm poaching talents. No matter how much you offer and how many promises you make, I'll triple all offers. And it's all in cash!"

With that said, Philip looked at those people behind Martin who looked skeptical yet eager. "I think everyone is here for the money and no one will refuse the money that's right in front of them, right?"

"What's your basis for saying that? How much money can you possibly have? You're just a kept husband who relies on his wife!"

"That's right. Your reputation in Riverdale is not that good. How can we believe your words? Don't try to bluff us."

"Hehe, if you have the ability, why don't you show us what you have?"

Everyone started sneering and jeering, their eyes full of mockery.

They would not believe what Philip said. This guy was just a loser. What made him say such big words? However, Martin believed it, because he had witnessed Philip's financial resources last night.

The holder of Swiss Bank's black card. For such a person, money was just a number.

Sure enough, Philip raised his hand, snapped his fingers, and said, "Bring it in."

Immediately after, in the crowd's astonished gazes, a dozen people carrying seven or eight large silver cases walked in.

Thump!

The boxes fell to the floor with a muffled noise.

"Open them," Philip said flatly.

Pop, pop, pop!

The cases were opened and banknotes entered everyone's eyes!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked!

There were at least 400 to 500 million dollars here!

Philip Clarke really had money!

Suddenly, everyone panicked. Even the people standing behind Martin started having other thoughts.

They only chose to follow Martin Johnston because of the money.

Since the other party was willing to pay three times the price, why should they refuse?

At this moment, Martin was furious. He never expected Philip to do things so brutally. Was he just going to throw money in their faces like this?

"Philip, do you know the consequences of doing this?" Martin was furious, and his eyes held cold intent.

On the side, Bernard also followed in anger, yelling, "Philip, you should always leave a way out. By doing this, you're taking things to the extreme!"

He was also flustered.

In the face of such monetary temptation, even Bernard felt a hint of compulsion-let alone the shareholders whom they had just won over last night.

However, Philip just chuckled lightly. "Leave a way out? When you tried everything you could to remove Wynn from the company and framed her for embezzlement, why didn't you leave her a way out? Now, you're even setting up Martin Pharmaceuticals and using despicable means to poach my talents from Beacon. This is the strife that you caused. Why should I leave you a way out?"

"You!"

Martin had nothing to say to that. He could only glare at Philip angrily and say grimly, "Philip, I never intended to make a move against you, but if you continue to force me into a corner, the thing I hold in my hand will be spread all across Riverdale. At that time, you'll not be the only unlucky one. Wynn will suffer the most. I hope you'll think it over carefully whether you'll oppose me!"

Martin was angry. He had not taken out the last trump card in his hand just in case of such a situation.

Philip frowned as he stared at Martin, saying coldly, "Whatever you have in your hand, I advise you not to use it against Wynn. Otherwise, whether you're Wynn's uncle or not, I'll make a move against you and make you pay the price!"

"Hahaha!"

Martin laughed and said, "Good! I didn't expect that Philip Clarke, who used to be a wimp, would be so tough today. It seems that you've been hiding your true self."