Chapter 2355
As soon as Philip said that, the board members and shareholders of Beacon Group present in the meeting room were shocked!
What was going on?
All the companies and industries under willy Fadden, including all the shares of Beacon Group, had been transferred to Wynn's name?
How was this possible?
Was Philip Clarke bragging?
"Shut up! Philip, don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you're Madam Johnston's husband!"
"That's right! Who do you think you are? This is Beacon Group's board meeting. How dare you barge in like this and beat Mr. Fadden up so viciously? You're simply smearing our group's image!"
"Madam Johnston, your husband will be in big trouble for doing this!"
The board members and shareholders scolded Philip and threatened Wynn.
Wynn furrowed her shapely eyebrows at this moment.
She looked at Philip with his foot on Willy's back and said, "Did you really do all that"

Philip nodded and replied, "To avoid trouble in the future, I decided to transfer all the acquisitions to your name, so you don't have to step on eggshells around other people in the future. As the wife of Philip Clarke and the young lady of the Clarke family, you must take full control!"
After Philin finished speaking Wynn sighed helplessly and held her forehead.

She looked at Willy who was beaten out of shape and said, "If you do this, I'm very worried that someone will criticize us for this later."

Philip shook his head and said, "Don't worry. I'll handle it."

After that, Philip glanced coldly at the board members and shareholders who wanted to speak.

He asked the assistant beside him to hand out a copy of the document to everyone.

He said, "Starting from today, my wife, Wynn Johnston, is the sole chairwoman of Beacon Group and owns 100 percent of the shares! All of you have been fired! So, please get out now!"

Hearing this, the board members and shareholders were shocked.

They looked at the documents in their hands, then at each other. They wanted to refute.

"This can't be! This must be a fake document! We don't believe it!"

One of the board members threw the document in his hand and the papers flew in midair.

As a result, Philip narrowed his eyes and snapped his fingers. Instantly, two security guards rushed in at the door, bowed respectfully to Philip and Wynn, and dragged that troublemaker out!
"Ah! What are you doing? I'm a member of the board of directors! Have you watchdogs gone crazy? Let go of me!!"
The board member struggled.
However, Smack!
Philip walked over and slapped the board member so hard that he saw stars.
"Another word from you and you won't just be fired!" Philip said coldly.
After that, the guy was dragged out by two security guards. The remaining board members and shareholders were silent at this moment. They were very scared.
Philip glanced at them and shouted, "Why are you still here?"
Clatter!
In an instant, this group of people rushed out the door and fled frantically.
After they left, Wynn and Philip were the only ones in the large meeting room.

Willy lay limply on the floor, stared at Philip and Wynn with hatred, and shouted, "You're finished! won't let you off! I have people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West are behind me! You haven't heard of them, right? I'm telling you, you're dead!" Hearing this, Philip frowned and turned to look at Willy Fadden. This was an unexpected surprise. Seeing Philip walk toward him, Willy immediately trembled with panic and hurriedly stammered, "W-What else do you want? Don't do anything to me. Otherwise, the boss behind me will.." Chapter 2356 Bang! Before Willy Fad den finished his words, Philip went over and stomped on his chest viciously. Crack! At that moment, Willy felt as if several of his ribs seemed to be broken. His breathing became rapid, and it hurt him to even breathe. "You said just now that you have the backing of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. Which one is it? The Hall of the Underworld or the Hall of Evilp" Philip lowered his eyebrows, his eyes flashing with unusual coldness. Hearing that, Willy gulped nervously, looked at the evil young man in front of him incredulously, and asked, "H-How do you know about the Hall of the Underworld and the Hall of Evil?"

"Hehehe.." Philip chuckled mildly and said, "Is that very strange."

Gulp!
Willy gulped as his forehead broke out in a cold sweat from the fright and pain. He struggled and roared, "Since you know about the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, you should understand their horror! If you do this to me now, the boss behind me will not let you go!
Even if you have a big family and some background and power, when faced with my Hall of Evil, all of you are nothing but bugs!"
"Oh, so the person behind you is the Hall of Evil." Philip nodded lightly.
It seemed that this Hall of Evil was determined to find trouble with Philip. The person Liam found was from the Hall of Evil.
This time, the boss behind Willy Fadden was also from the Hall of Evil.
Philip raised his foot and kicked Willy heavily in the stomach, sending him flying.
Bang!
Willy crashed into the meeting room door and passed out. Then, two security guards carried him out.  After that, wynn looked at Philip with worried eyes and asked, "What is the Sacred Halls of the West?"

Philip smiled and said, "Nothing. They're just some small foreign organizations with some power. I'll take care of the rest of the things in Riverdale for you. Tomorrow, Iplan to go abroad."

"Go abroad? Why?" Wynn quickly asked.

"To meet the people of the Hall of Evil. This group of people has been harassing you and the kids. After this when I have to leave you and the kids for a little while, I won't feel at ease with them around," Philip said frankly. Leave her and the kids? Wynn's heart suddenly seized as some words got stuck in her throat. However, after a long while, she did not ask anything. She just pretended to be strong and nodded before saying, "Okay, I understand. Then you should be careful." Philip actually had a lot to say to Wynn too, but in such an atmosphere, he chose not to say anything. After accompanying Wynn for a while, Philip got up and left. Wynn stood on the upper floor of Beacon Group and watched as Philip walked downstairs through the large French windows. She had some worry and reluctance in her eyes. Was he going abroad alone? Would it be dangerous? Suddenly, her phone rang. She looked at the caller D and it was an unfamiliar number. "Hello, who is this?" Wynn picked up the call and asked. "Hello, Madam Johnston. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Yana Young."

A sexy female voice was heard over the phone.