

The First Heir novel Chapter 1536–1540

The First Heir – Chapter 1536

Philip raised his eyebrows, stared at Martha, and said in a grim voice, “Martha, since you’re not well enough yet, you shouldn’t swagger around too much. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that you can return to Riverdale in one piece.”

After saying that, Philip turned around and left the suite.

Martha was instantly angry and pointed at Philip’s back as he left. She yelled with a face full of hatred, “Charles Johnston, just look at Philip Clarke! What does he mean by that? Huh? He’s not even treating me as a human being!”

Philip left the suite and came to the hotel lobby. He dialed Theo Zander’s phone number and his respectful voice sounded from the other end. “Mr. Clarke, how may I help you?”

“You’re not in Riverdale?” Philip asked coldly.

Theo quickly replied, “Yes, Mr. Clarke. Something has happened in the Penhart Region. The last chamber of commerce caused an adverse chain reaction. Several forces are eager to destroy the chamber of commerce alliance that you finally managed to unite. I’m here to deal with it. Has something happened in Riverdale?”

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, “Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston joined hands with some of the board members of Beacon. They drove Wynn out and took over Beacon Group. At the same time, they’ve occupied the First Palace.”

Boom!

Hearing this, Theo, who was far away in a single villa in the Penhart Region, was now full of cold sweat. He was shaking all over and hurriedly said, “Mr. Clarke, I’ll return with my men right away and take all of them down!”

There were also many dignified people from Penhart sitting in this villa at the moment. They were all wealthy tycoons and rich entrepreneurs who were worth hundreds of millions!

All of them were shocked now!

Master Theo Zander was actually so timid and respectful to the person on the other side of the phone? What was the identity of the person on the other end of the phone?

Mr. Clarke?

Could it be that Mr. Clarke of the South River District Chamber of Commerce Alliance?

Hiss!

The crowd gasped.

When Theo ended the call, many people urgently asked, "Mr. Zander, is that the same Mr. Clarke who single-handedly overturned the underground chamber of commerce and created the South River District Chamber of Commerce Alliance?"

Theo nodded and said, "That's right. Everyone, I'm sorry, but something urgent has come up. I need to rush back to Riverdale as soon as possible. Let's meet again another day."

After saying that, Theo turned around and left. Two teams of thugs in black suits stomped on their leather shoes and followed closely behind him.

At the door, a fleet of black Mercedes-Benz cars was waiting.

Back in Uppercreek. Near noon, Philip met up with Lynn Johnston in a Western restaurant. She was accompanied by a man in his 30s who was handsome and wore glasses. There was a faint smile on his lips, and he was wearing a well cut suit. He looked like a successful person.

However, Philip's first impression of him was very poor

This guy's smile carried a hint of imperceptible coldness.

"Hello, Mr. Clarke, it's nice to meet you. My name is Toby Little. I'm Lynn's boyfriend and also a lawyer," the man extended his small fair hand and said with a smile.

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Philip just glanced at him without shaking hands and asked Lynn instead, "Your new boyfriend?"

Toby's hand froze in mid air as he narrowed his eyes a little. He smiled awkwardly and withdrew his hand. Lynn, on the other hand, looked at Philip smugly and said, "Yes, how about it? My boyfriend is a band three lawyer with an annual salary of ten million dollars! He runs a law firm and is famous in Riverdale! He even has friends in Uppercreek! "

When Lynn said this, her face could not contain her triumph like a child eager to show off her toys.

Philip frowned and looked at Toby, who was still smiling faintly. However, Philip had caught the chill in his eyes just now.

Hehe, he wanted to see what kind of a person this lawyer was.

"Tell me why you asked me to meet up," Philip asked as he settled into his seat naturally.

Lynn tilted her head, looked in the direction of the door, and asked, "Why isn't Wynn here?"

"She's not feeling well. I'm here on her behalf. You can talk to me if there's anything." Philip put one hand in his pants pocket and fidgeted with the tableware with the other hand.

The cutlery flew and whirled between his fingers, and coupled with his flamboyant attitude, he really looked like a ruffian off the streets.

This image made Toby, who was sitting beside Lynn, make an unpleasant face.

What was the deal with this Philip Clarke?

Did Lynn not say he was just a loser who depended on his wife?

It did not look that way right now.

Lynn glanced at Toby next to her and said, "I won't speak to you. I must talk to Wynn about this matter."

"Okay, you can go back then. Wynn won't be coming. She's taking care of her baby right now. If you're in a hurry, just wait... a few more months."

Philip smiled and got up to leave.

When Lynn saw this, she was a little anxious.

After all, she was still young and quite impetuous. Immediately, she tugged at Toby next to her.

Toby smiled knowingly, got up, adjusted his suit, and said, "Mr. Clarke, please stay. Lynn is not very good at talking. Why don't I speak on her behalf?"

Philip stopped and stood at the door. He thought for a while, nodded, and turned around again. He pulled the chair out domineeringly, sat down, and placed his legs on the table. He said, "Quickly say what you need to. I'm in a hurry to go back and accompany my wife."

He needed to exert pressure on the other party first so that they could not figure out what was on his mind.

Toby's face darkened before he squeezed out a smile. He took out a document from the briefcase he carried with him, pressed it on the table, and pushed it to Philip. He said, "Mr. Clarke, please take a look at this document first."

Philip glanced at it and said directly, "I don't want to read it. You can tell me what it is."

"Mr. Clarke, you're really straightforward, so I'll be direct too. This is a share transfer agreement. Your wife, Madam Wynn Johnston, will transfer all her shares in Beacon Group to Lynn's name."

Toby narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "You may not know that Wynn has been removed from Beacon's board of directors and her embezzlement of the company's funds has been discovered. However, in view that she's a veteran in the company, has made great contributions to the company, and is also Lynn's cousin, coupled with the intentions of the current

chairpeople, Mr. Martin Johnston and Mr. Bernard Johnston, we have suppressed this matter. As long as Wynn transfers her shares, the evidence of her embezzlement of company funds will never be made public."

"That's right, Philip, you should think it over and talk to Wynn properly. If she doesn't agree, the evidence of her crime will be submitted. When that happens, she'll go to jail and your family will be ruined," Lynn added.

Philip's expression darkened as he stared at Lynn and said, "She's your cousin!"

His voice was cold and frightening, causing Lynn to shrink back and look at Philip with some fear.

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"Mr. Clarke, it's useless for you to intimidate Lynn. I hope you can consider this matter carefully and decide on the best course of action for Madam Wynn Johnston," Toby said with a smile.

In his eyes, Philip was nothing more than a dodgy little punk.

Since just now, Toby thought he had Philip figured out. He was nothing to be afraid of!

Philip smiled, looked at Toby with scorching eyes, and asked, "Where is the incriminating evidence you mentioned? My wife is a good law abiding citizen. How could she have embezzled company funds? Don't frame her."

Toby already expected that Philip would ask this question. He took out another document, handed it to Philip, and said, "This is the bank transfer record. You can see it for yourself."

Philip frowned, took the document, and glanced at it. His expression instantly darkened.

These records happened within two months, and each transaction was as large as millions and as small as tens of thousands.

"Mr. Clarke, we won't unjustly accuse a good person for no reason. These records are ironclad evidence. We have already arrested the previous finance person. After investigation and questioning, she also admitted to it. Every time Wynn embezzled company funds, she was given hush money."

Toby smiled and said with a hint of chill hidden in the corner of his eyes.

After Philip finished reading the document, the gloomy look on his face suddenly disappeared. Then, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said, "Very well, this was done without a flaw. I didn't expect that it would start two months ago. How long have you been preparing for this?"

Toby waved his hand and said, "I don't understand what you're talking about. However, let me give you a kind suggestion. For the sake of your wife and children, you should let Madam Wynn sign it. It'll be good for everyone. After all, everyone is one family. It's best not to become estranged and cause a big mess of everything."

At this point, both Toby and Lynn's faces were full of menacing coldness.

Especially Lynn. She looked at Philip smugly with her arms across her chest as she said, "Philip, I've told you before that I'll trample on you under my feet. The Johnston family only needs me around. Back then, I asked Wynn to let me join the company and she refused. This time, I'm kicking her out. In the end, Beacon Group is mine!"

With that said, Lynn's face was full of cold intent.

Philip shook his head helplessly and said with a sigh, "Lynn, you've changed. You used to be spiteful and reckless, but now, you've learned to be so vicious. She's still your cousin."

"In the face of interests, there's no kinship." Lynn shrugged and said, "Cut the crap. Bring this back and let her sign it quickly. We have to return to Riverdale this afternoon."

"By the way, tell her to hand over the password of the company's R&D lab as well," Lynn added.

Philip nodded. He no longer had the demeanor of a ruffian and stared at Toby seriously, asking, "Is a band three lawyer very powerful? Have you ever thought that you'll be punished by the law one day?"

Toby's face darkened, his eyes flashing with a chill as he said, "What do you mean?"

Philip looked up at the clock on the wall and said, "Nothing. I just want to tell you that you have less than ten minutes to prepare for your defense. I hope the rest of the time will be very pleasant for you."

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Hearing this, Toby's expression changed in an instant as his gaze turned grim.

Bam!

He slammed the table, got up, and pointed at Philip while roaring, "Are you trying to scare me? Are you saying that someone will come to arrest me? Hehe, you should know that I'm a band three lawyer. I have many friends in the Uppercreek law circle!"

Philip chuckled. "Yeah, that sounds great, but I wonder if you can scrape through this. Since you said so, I'll tell you that in the next ten minutes, everything you have will all fall apart. Starting with you. Your law license will be revoked and your law firm will be investigated for shady business. Then, all those friends of yours will start to shun you. Finally, your reputation will be

ruined."

"Hahaha!"

Toby laughed aloud. With his face full of chills and a menacing smile at the corners of his mouth, he said, "Ridiculous! Do you think I'll be afraid of you with just these few words of yours? You're still too immature to destroy me!"

"I can tell you that my father is a band two lawyer and my grandfather is a band one lawyer. He's also a special counsel specifically hired by certain organizations!"

"My father and my grandfather are also members of the Holton Law Firm. Do you know the Holton Law Firm? It's one of the four largest law firms in the country and belongs to the Rainbow Society! How can a fool like you try to bring me down? Dream on!"

Toby was annoyed. With just a few sentences, he had directly revealed his status and family background! Holton Law Firm was one of the four largest law firms in the country and also ranked number one!

Countless people had tried every method in the book just to get in!

That was definitely the holy shrine for lawyers.

The people there were those with an annual income of tens of millions.

Not to mention that all four major law firms belonged to the Rainbow Society.

After Toby finished speaking, Lynn, who was on the side, was also full of confidence. She looked at Philip proudly and arrogantly, saying, "Philip, I advise you not to struggle in vain. With Toby around, Wynn definitely won't be able to escape. The only way out for her now is to sign this."

"Yes, letting your wife sign the document is your best choice!"

Toby spread his hands on the table and stared at Philip coldly.

However...

Philip looked at the two people opposite him indifferently and simply closed his eyes.

This made Toby and Lynn very upset.

The view shifted to Riverdale Law Center.

In the general manager's office, a middle aged man was focused on reading a case report.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

The middle aged man looked at the caller ID. It was Mr. Walker of the South River Law Center!

Immediately, this middle aged man connected the call, talking with a flattering and respectful smile, "Mr. Walker, hello. How may I help you?"

At the other end of the phone, a roar immediately sounded. "Donald Jones, what's going on over there? Is there a lawyer named Toby Little in Riverdale?"

Donald's forehead was full of cold sweat. He froze briefly, but he immediately knew who Mr. Walker was talking about. He quickly replied, "Yes, he's the best among our top ten gold medal lawyers in Riverdale. Since he shot to fame, he has taken on 162 cases and never lost one. Are you looking for him?"

"Why the hell should I look for him? I'm telling you now, Donald Jones, revoke this man's law license! Also, immediately send someone to investigate his law firm. No matter what you find, seal up all the evidence! If you dare to cover up for him, be prepared to die!" Mr. Walker, who was on the other end of the phone, seemed to be very angry.

"Mr. Walker, what happened? Can you briefly explain it to me?" Donald was now very confused.

"He has provoked someone he shouldn't! If we don't properly deal with him, an earth shattering change will sweep over our lawyer community! Both you and I will go down with it!" Mr. Walker yelled angrily.

"But Mr. Walker, Toby's father and grandfather are both from the Holton Law Firm. Do we really have to do this?"

Donald was full of trepidation as he asked.

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There was a brief silence on the line before a roar sounded. "Holton Law Firm? Let me tell you, Donald, even their founder has to be polite when he sees that person! That ignorant Little family actually dared to mess with him. They must be tired of living!"

Click!

The call disconnected!

Donald was dumbfounded as his hand which held the phone shook.

It was over. Something had happened! That person?

Toby Little must have provoked someone!

Without hesitation, Donald immediately dialed the phone number and said, "Organize a small team and conduct an investigation on Tobias Law Firm immediately! Remember, make it quick and keep it confidential!"

After saying that, he immediately informed his assistant and said, "Immediately issue a notice to revoke Toby Little's law license."

"Yes, Mr. Jones." The assistant was about to leave after speaking.

"Wait!" Donald exclaimed. His face darkened as he said, "Notify the Little family and tell them about this matter."

Donald wanted to see the Little family's reaction and at the same time, leave a way out for himself.

If anything happened, it would be easy to get out of it. After that, Donald picked up the phone and dialed a number.

Back to Philip and Toby.

Toby was staring at Philip indifferently and persuaded, "Philip, I'm doing this for your own good. You don't have to keep being like this. Your wife definitely won't be able to escape from this. This is the only way to get out of it."

After that, he took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and grabbed one out, handing it to Philip. When the other party did not take it, he lit it for himself and took a mouthful. He exhaled a smoke ring. He leaned against the table, patted Philip on the shoulder, and said, "Think about it. After all, it's your wife and she's even pregnant now. What I can guarantee is that as long as your wife signs it, I'll try to get 30 million dollars for her. How about that?"

"Hehehe..."

Philip sneered and raised his eyebrows as he looked at Toby. "30 million? The market value of Beacon is now worth five billion, and you're telling me you'll try to give us 30 million?"

"Too little? Fine, name your price," Toby said with a smile.

On the side, Lynn was anxious. She did not want to give a single penny.

However, Toby signaled to her not to say a word.

Philip grinned and said, "Five billion, not a penny less."

Toby nodded, threw his cigarette butt on the ground, and said, "There's no point in talking, then. In that case, you should go back and get ready. I'm afraid your wife will have to spend the next seven or eight years in prison."

However, Philip said, "No, she won't. Remember what I said just now? Ten minutes."

Hearing this, Toby frowned and looked at Philip coldly. At that moment, the phone in his trouser pocket rang abruptly.

He took it out and looked at the caller ID. It was Donald Jones from Riverdale Lawyer License Center. 'Why was he suddenly calling him?'

"Hello, Mr. Jones. What's the matter?" Toby asked with a smile that did not reach his eyes.

"Toby Little, I'm giving you an official notice now. Your law license has been revoked. From now on, you're not allowed to engage in any law related activities," Donald said.