

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1573

## The First Heir – Chapter 1573

Seeing Philip who suddenly broke in, Martin and Bernard's expressions changed drastically. There was fear and anger on their faces!

"You... How did you get here?" Bernard stammered at this moment, his voice trembling.

There were many bodyguards stationed at the gate. When he looked at the combatants behind Philip, Bernard felt a chill down his back.

What was this situation?

Where did Philip find these people?

Panic!

Bernard was so flustered that he kept casting his eyes to Martin next to him.

Although Martin was also flustered, he still pretended to be calm and shouted solemnly, "Philip Clarke, you're too presumptuous! How dare you break into my villa?! Men, take them down for me!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, team after team of bodyguards rushed out of the villa. They were all fully armed and holding anti-riot batons in their hands!

These were the people Martin had arranged earlier just in case.

He did not expect to use them so soon.

Anyway, since things had progressed this far, there was no need for any reservations.

Philip swept his gaze over the dozens of bodyguards on the opposite side. Martin and Bernard were being closely guarded behind them.

A faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth as he asked, "Martin Johnston, is this villa yours?"

At these words, Martin scowled, the corners of his eyes showing a chill. He said grimly, "Why isn't it mine? This villa was bought with the company's funds that you and Wynn embezzled. Now, I've transferred it to my name. This is my villa!"

Martin had used Wynn's official seal from the company to transfer this villa to his name.

After that, Martin smiled coldly and said grimly, "Philip, don't say that I didn't remind you. You can't escape today! This villa is full of my people. More of them will be arriving soon. By then, you won't be able to leave even if you wanted to. On the account that you're the son-in-law of the Johnston family, I'll give you a chance. As long as you sign the document on behalf of Wynn and give up all the shares in

Beacon Group, I'll let you go. I'll even give you a sum of money as a resettlement fee. You should think about it."

After that, Martin and Bernard looked at Philip with cold smiles.

He did not believe that Philip could leave safely under such a siege.

However, Philip shook his head faintly and said, "I'm afraid I can't agree to your terms. Beacon Group belongs to Wynn and will always be hers. I came back this time just to see how heartless the two brothers of the Johnston family are."

"Insolence!"

Bernard shouted angrily and pointed at Philip. He reprimanded, "Philip, we're your uncles, after all. How dare you talk to us like that? You're simply too arrogant! It seems that we can't let you off today!"

Bernard had already decided long ago that Philip must be dealt with!

Otherwise, it would become a big problem!

Even figures like Douglas Poole and Webster Shaw were ruined in his hands. Philip was definitely not as simple as they thought!

As soon as he said this, Philip, who was standing opposite them with his hands behind his back, shook his head faintly. He said, "Bernard, the people you found are not qualified, and the people standing in this villa now are even less so. Since you gave me a chance, I'll also give you a chance. Kneel and apologize as you wait for the relevant personnel to take you away. Otherwise, you'll pay a great price."

A price?

A chance?

Martin laughed uproariously, the vicious coldness at the corners of his eyes now becoming extremely sinister. He said, "Philip, you really have become different from before. Now, you even dare to spout such disillusioned words. Don't think that just because Wynn introduced you to some people, you can afford to not know your limits! Here, I'm the king! I'm the head of the Johnston family!"

After saying that, Martin waved his hands and the bodyguards in front of him got ready.