

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1574

The First Heir – Chapter 1574

Philip shook his head helplessly and said, "So unreasonable."

Then, he said to the captain of the Clarke family's guards behind him, "Take care of this as soon as possible and avoid any bloodshed. Capture those two alive. They're Wynn's uncles, after all."

The captain nodded and replied, "Yes, Young Master Clarke."

After that, the atmosphere became unbearably tense! Martin was so angry that he could not care less and roared, "Take them down for me!"

Instantly, two groups of people broke out in a frightening battle in this villa.

However, this battle soon ended and it was obvious what the result was.

How could these miscellaneous bodyguards Martin and Bernard found compare to the Clarke family guards? They were the elite of the elites, and their skills were naturally extraordinary.

In less than ten minutes, the battle was over. A group of people was sprawled all over the ground, clutching their arms and legs, groaning and howling.

As for the two brothers, Martin and Bernard, they were already scared out of their wits and full of disbelief!

They lost?

Just like that?

Martin's legs went weak. He raised his eyebrows, looked at Philip as he approached step by step, and gulped nervously.

"Philip, don't come over. I'm Wynn's uncle. If you dare..." Martin cried as he stepped back.

However, Philip just craned his neck and flexed his arms.

Smack!

He raised his hand and slapped Martin angrily on the face. The latter staggered back.

At that moment, Martin only felt his brain buzzing. The corner of his mouth was bleeding. Two of his back teeth had been knocked out!

"You! How dare you hit me?! I'm Martin Johnston, Wynn's second uncle!" Martin was annoyed and his eyes were red as he glared at Philip.

However...

Smack!

Philip gave him another backhand slap, followed by a kick on the stomach. The older man was sent rolling a few meters, skidding on the ground for a moment before lying on the ground!

“The one I’m hitting is none other than you!”

Philip said angrily, flames dancing in his eyes as he rebuked, “Martin Johnston, do you still remember that you’re Wynn’s uncle? You dare to collude with outsiders to drive Wynn out of Beacon and try to embezzle her shares? You even found an incompetent lawyer to sue Wynn for embezzling the company’s funds and accuse her of false charges?”

“I... I...”

Martin lay on the ground, covering his stomach. His face was full of pain as he yelled, “Yes, I did it! Why should your family enjoy glory and wealth while Bernard and I have to suffer? Beacon belongs to the Johnston family, not to Wynn alone!”

Martin did not care anymore and roared.

However, his words made Philip laugh coldly as he said, “It’s really interesting. Wynn was the one who fought for the company alone. Now, you’re jealous and want a share of the benefits? Don’t you think you’re too shameless? Where were you when Beacon was in trouble? When Wynn was running around alone for the company, where were you? Now that the company has grown, you harbor thoughts and want it for yourself? Well done! How nice that the Johnston family produced a scumbag like you!”

Philip scolded Martin before turning to the side. He glared fiercely at Bernard who stood there and shouted, “What about you? What do you have to say?”