

The First Heir novel Chapter 1585

The First Heir – Chapter 1585

This furious roar shook the entire room until it was buzzing!

Everyone followed the sound and saw Philip with his hands in his trouser pockets, followed by Theo who respectfully stood at his side. They were leading a dozen thugs in black suits who were barging in!

At this moment, everyone panicked!

Martin's face was dark as he stared at Philip who was approaching him. He said solemnly, "Who let you in? I've reserved this room. Get out of here!"

Martin was furious. This Philip Clarke was really lawless!

He even barged into his private room!

Thinking about what Philip had done to him earlier, Martin was very upset.

If he did not personally teach this arrogant junior a lesson, what qualifications did he have to continue to stay in Riverdale?

"Philip, this conference room has been reserved by my second brother. Get out of here immediately!"

Bernard Johnston, who was on the side, also stood up at this moment and angrily pointed at Philip's nose while cursing.

However...

Philip only glanced at him indifferently as his eyes swept across the other people in the hall. All the board members panicked the moment they saw Philip and dared not look him in the eye even more.

"Hehehe..."

Philip chuckled lightly and swaggered in under everyone's gazes. He sat on the sofa and said, "Please continue your discussion. I'll be an observer."

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. This Philip was truly brazen!

No wonder Martin had to gather them in the middle of the night to deal with Philip.

Martin was furious as he glared at Philip angrily and said, "Philip, this is my private territory and the few of us are having a meeting here. Do you really want to stick your nose into this? You're too arrogant!"

"That's right, you're going too far! We're here for a private discussion. What does it have to do with you?"

"Yes, Mr. Johnston is right! Since you want to observe, you can stay all you want! We're leaving!"

After saying that, several board members were about to leave.

However, Theo's people simply closed the door and stopped them.

"Philip, what is the meaning of this? Do you want to illegally detain us here?" Mr. Jenkins was very angry at this moment. He gritted his teeth and stared at Philip.

Philip smiled lightly and looked at Martin, whose face had turned ugly. He got up, walked up to Mr. Jenkins, and looked at him carefully. He said, "I know you."

Hearing this, Mr. Jenkins' heart jolted but he still pretended to be calm and snorted. "So what if you know me? What are you trying to say?"

Philip stroked his chin, glanced at Mr. Jenkins thoughtfully, and said, "Well, let me give you a choice. Do you want to stay in Beacon or go with Martin Johnston?"

Mr. Jenkins raised his eyebrows, looking at Philip in confusion. He asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Philip shrugged, shook his head, and said, "Aren't you gathered here to discuss withdrawing your capital from Beacon and switching to Martin's new company? Then you'll be competitors with Beacon and engage in vicious competition."

When these words suddenly came out of Philip's mouth, it caused the faces of several people in the room to tremble.

Especially Mr. Jenkins. His eyes darted around as he looked at Martin. Then, he gritted his teeth while saying, "I don't know what you're talking about."