

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1592

The First Heir – Chapter 1592

Early the next morning, Martin and Bernard brought everyone to Beacon Group's conference room.

The atmosphere in the entire conference room was somber and tense.

Everyone seemed to be deep in thought.

Last night, most of them had received solicitations from two different parties, either at home or at the clubhouse.

Today's shareholders meeting was crucial.

Martin settled into the chairman's seat while Bernard sat next to him.

He coughed lightly, signaling everyone to be quiet. He then spoke directly, "Today's shareholders meeting is very simple. I, Martin Johnston, will also be very straightforward and won't beat around the bush. Today, I'll resign from all positions in Beacon and will no longer serve as chairman of the board."

As soon as he said that, discussions broke out in the conference room.

Martin's time in power was short and no one expected him to resign so soon.

Everyone had different opinions on this.

Next, Martin continued, "However, please rest assured that I've set up a new company, Martin Pharmaceutical Group. The size is comparable to Beacon. We're now in the process of recruiting talents. If you're interested, please feel free to explore. The benefits and rewards I'll offer will definitely not be less than what you're currently getting in Beacon."

After he finished speaking, the entire conference room was in complete turmoil.

Martin's blatant intention to poach them was not at all ambiguous.

Bernard followed suit and said, "Everyone in business is out for themselves. Since my second brother can provide a better platform for everyone, why don't you all give it a shot?"

After saying that, he winked at the several board members from last night.

Mr. Jenkins immediately coughed lightly and said, "Since Mr. Johnston and everyone else is here today, I also have an announcement to make. Starting from today, I'll withdraw my investment in Beacon and switch to Martin Pharmaceutical."

As soon as he said this, several other board members also made their stand known.

For a while, about half of more than a dozen directors in the company stated that they would withdraw their investment.

At this time, the executives of the company could no longer remain calm.

“Well, since Mr. Johnston has made such a promise, I’ll follow his lead!”

Suddenly, someone raised their hand and stood up. Naturally, this was someone Martin had arranged in advance.

With this, many people also followed by raising their hands and making a statement, “I’ll also follow Mr. Johnston.”

“There’s no more hope for Beacon. Martin Pharmaceutical is our new hope!”

In a flash, more than half of the executives had jumped ship to Martin Pharmaceutical.

Martin sat in the chairman’s seat, the corners of his mouth curving into a smile. His heart was full of glee as he said, “Hahaha, Philip Clarke, let’s see what you’re going to do this time!”

Suddenly, a group of people pushed open the door of the conference room and barged right in.

Philip, dressed in a black plaid suit with his hands in his trouser pockets, walked straight in with a dozen black suited thugs behind him.

Theo followed closely behind him.

“Since all of you have expressed your opinion, let me make my stand too.” Philip stood in the conference room, his cold eyes sweeping over the crowd.