

The First Heir novel Chapter 1600

The First Heir – Chapter 1600

“How do you know about the trump card in my hand?” Martin’s face was stern.

Russell smiled lightly and said, “Mr. Johnston, I have to apologize to you about this matter. I accidentally overheard some of the things you and vice-chairman Johnston talked about in the company that day.”

Martin’s face trembled as he recalled what he had discussed with Bernard in the company the other day, which indeed involved his trump card.

On the side, Jacky suddenly shouted at this time, “Mr. Johnston, look! This Russell Carl actually dared to eavesdrop. He must’ve been sent by Philip. I think such a person must be driven out!”

However, Martin directly interrupted him and asked Russell with a smile, “How much did you hear?”

Russell replied, “About Chairwoman Wynn Johnston’s background, that’s all.”

Martin’s face darkened. He thought about it and finally said, “Very well, then. I’ll leave this matter to you and Jacky. I hope the two of you won’t let me down.”

Russell stood up and said, “Thank you for your trust in me. I certainly won’t let you down.”

In the meantime, Philip was on the phone with Wynn in First Palace. He was asking about the situation in Uppercreek in the past two days.

On the phone, Wynn was full of worries as she was afraid that Philip would mess up.

“Everything’s fine, don’t worry about it. Martin has announced his resignation at today’s shareholders meeting. There’s nothing else. I’ll take care of all the problems for you.”

Philip said into the phone, his eyes full of tenderness. On the other end of the phone, Wynn was rubbing her belly and pacing in the living room of the suite. She was accompanied by Lydia Jensen and Anne Foster.

“Really? Uncle Martin has resigned?” Wynn asked suspiciously.

“Of course, you should know your husband by now,” Philip said with a laugh, sticking one hand into his pants pocket.

“You’re nothing but a sweet talker. When will you come to pick me up?” Wynn asked. In the past two days, she had been thinking about what Philip said before he left.

Philip was going to bring her home.

Wynn was nervous yet looking forward to it.

What exactly did Philip's family do? She had always been curious.

"Soon, in a few days," Philip smiled and said.

At this time, someone came in to report, "Mr. Clarke, Bernard Johnston is at the door and wants to see you."

Philip nodded and said to Wynn, "Hey, I've something to deal with so I'll end the call now."

"Okay," Wynn responded.

Philip handed his mobile phone to his subordinates and headed to the electronic gate. When he saw Bernard standing at the gate, he naturally did not put on a pleasant face. He said, "Why are you here?"

Bernard stepped forward with a sneer and said, "Very well, Philip, you're not even addressing me as your uncle now."

Philip scoffed. "You're not worthy of it."

Bernard did not beat around the bush. He took out an envelope from his pocket, handed it to Philip, and said, "Take a good look at the contents. If you choose to stop your actions right now, then the contents of this envelope will not be spread to the outside world. If you still insist on fighting us, then I'm sorry but it's time for some secrets to be revealed."