

The First Heir Chapter 1632

When Jacky Cullen saw this scene, the corners of his eyes twitched with dissatisfaction. He finished his red wine in one big gulp.

Damn that Russell Carl for stealing the limelight again!

“Jacky, what’s wrong? Are you also upset with that hypocritical act of Russell’s?” On one side, another middle aged man nudged Jacky with his elbow and asked.

Jacky snorted coldly and said, “I just can’t get used to the way he looks. It’s as though everything is within his calculations.”

“Hehe, I share the same thoughts as you. Russell Carl is our enemy. With him around, I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to get any credit in front of Mr. Johnston,” the man took a sip of red wine and said.

Jacky frowned, clenched his fists fiercely, and said, “One Russell Carl is not enough to pose a threat.”

“Jacky, I have to disagree with you on this. Now, Mr. Johnston has attached more importance to him compared to you. If we don’t do something, I’m afraid it won’t be long before Russell will drive all of us out. By then, everything will be over for us,” the man continued.

Hearing this, Jacky scowled. He glanced at the other person and said suspiciously, “What do you mean?”

The man shook his head and did not clarify.

Martin looked at the time and asked Bernard, “Is there any news from Philip?”

Bernard shook his head and said, “Not yet. What if he continues to fight with us?”

“Then we reveal that secret and kick up a big fuss!”

Martin’s face was cold as he shouted, “Doesn’t he love his wife very much? I don’t believe that he can put Wynn’s reputation at stake for the sake of Beacon.”

Bernard nodded and said, “In that case, should I go to the villa to ask about the situation?”

Martin thought about it and said with a nod, “Go there again and see what he really thinks. If he has come to terms with it, that would be great. If he still displays the same arrogant attitude, then we don’t need to be merciful!”

“Okay!”

Bernard answered and turned around to walk out of the suite.

Suddenly! Bang!

The tightly shut door of the suite was kicked open from the outside!

Following that, a dozen thugs dressed in black suits barged in!

Of course, Philip was in the lead with his hands in his trouser pockets and a faint smile at the corners of his mouth. He was followed closely by Theo.

“Martin Johnston, I came here myself. There’s no need for him to go to the villa and ask me about my choice.”

Philip walked in, his face looking indifferent. There was a chill in his eyes.

Before Bernard could react, he was pushed away by Philip.

Philip strode in front of Martin, raised his hand, and snapped his fingers while saying, "Carry it in."

As soon as he said that, two thugs carried in a big casket from outside!

Thud!

The casket fell on the floor!

At this scene, Martin's face changed rapidly. With doubts and chill on his face, he angrily said, "Philip, what's the meaning of this?"

Philip laughed, patted the casket, and said, "I heard that it's your birthday in two days and I prepared a gift for you in advance-a casket."