

The First Heir – Chapter 1761

“50 billion?”

Homer was startled before his expression turned cold and he said solemnly, “Young man, are you kidding me?”

50 billion dollars was a sky-high amount even in Charbury!

Even as the richest family in Charbury, the Dunley family would be tempted by such an astronomical figure.

Homer’s face was very gloomy as he added, “I’m discussing a solution with you. Don’t you think it’s a bit too disrespectful of you to talk to me like this? Also, do you even have 50 billion dollars? To tell you the truth, five million is my limit not a single cent over this number. If you want to make a move on my son, I’m afraid it’s difficult to do so.”

At this point, Homer was very angry. The other party was clearly trying to scare him and taunt him by naming out 50 billion.

Homer was already being very generous by offering five million dollars, but the other party did not know what was good for him!

“Hehe, Homer Dunley, are you saying that you don’t want to hand the person over?” Philip’s eyes were icy-cold as he directly questioned.

Homer snorted and asked, “Hand him over? He’s my son, and I naturally have a say about his well being. Aren’t you very capable? Well then, you can bring my son back to Uppercreek yourself. As long as you can bring him back, I won’t intervene on his behalf and will leave everything to you! However, I have to remind you that the waters in Charbury run deep. Be careful not to drown yourself!”

“Hehe, I’m relieved to hear that. In that case, I won’t have any concerns about making a move on your Dunley family, then. This is what you asked for!”

Philip laughed, and that laughter made Homer tremble!

The waters in Charbury ran deep?

It would seem that way for a small fish.

However, Philip Clarke was a dragon in the deep abyss. How could a small Charbury drown him?

“Good! Let’s see what abilities you have to go up against me!” Homer said coldly. He wanted to say a few more threatening words but the other party directly ended the call.

“Damn it!”

At this moment, in a brightly lit and sizable villa in Charbury, a middle-aged man with a gloomy face looked utterly unhappy. He stared at the phone in his hand and cursed, “Philip Clarke of Uppercreek? Hehe, let’s see what means you have to dare to challenge the Dunley family of Charbury!”

“Ernie!” Homer Dunley, who was dressed in a dark gray casual outfit, pondered for a moment before he shouted in the direction of the door.

Soon, a man with steady footsteps and a chilling gait walked in. He bowed and said respectfully, “Patriarch, how can I help you?”

“Go to Uppercreek and look into a guy named Philip Clarke. I want all his details. Go now!”

Homer commanded with a cold voice.

The dark-skinned Ernie who had an unfriendly face and a build of a strong bull nodded, saying, “Yes.”

He was about to turn around when Homer added, “Wait. If you encounter any problems, you can contact Alan Holmes in Uppercreek directly. Just say that Homer Dunley needs his help. Also, if you find out that the kid named Philip Clarke is just bluffing, you can...”

Homer made a swiping gesture across his neck. Ernie understood and turned to leave.

After Philip ended the call, he stood with his hands behind his back and looked at the night view outside the window as he instructed Victor, “Immediately contact all the people you can mobilize. Chase after Hector Dunley and bring him back to me at all costs!” “Yes, Young Master Clarke.”

Victor bowed and replied.