

The First Heir – Chapter 1763

In Homer Dunley's villa in Charbury.

At this moment, Homer was in the living room, sitting on a luxurious leather sofa while sipping on warm tea. Next to him, his son Hector was venting angrily, saying, "Dad, that damned Philip Clarke even tried to stop me in Uppercreek. Hehe, I must get him back for this!"

Homer glanced at his son and said unhappily, "That's enough! Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused? He has already contacted me just now!"

Hector was taken aback before saying in an unperturbed manner, "He contacted you? Did he ask to settle it privately or something? I just injured a female nanny. It was just one knock and she passed out. It's her fault for not being physically fit enough to resist a beating. Besides, there's nothing remarkable about Philip. He just knows a guy by the name of Heath, who happens to be a subordinate of Victor Bell in Uppercreek. Even if Victor personally came to Charbury, there's no thing to fear! This is the territory of the Dunley family!"

Homer glared at his son coldly. He had pampered him too much, which caused him to have his defiant character today.

However, he shared his son's thoughts.

It was just Victor Bell from Uppercreek. If he came to Charbury, he would be akin to a stranded whale waiting to be butchered.

After a while, Homer said, "This matter won't be that easy to solve. Victor contacted me a few minutes ago. It seems that he has no intention of letting either of us off the hook. You should stay at home for now and not go anywhere. Just tell the butler if you need anything and he'll arrange it for you."

“Dad, what’s there to be afraid of? This is Charbury, the Dunley family’s territory. Do we need to be afraid of them?” Hector was puzzled and yelled at the top of his lungs. With resentment in his eyes, he added, “Besides, I haven’t gone after Philip Clarke yet. If he dares to come to me, I’ll have him die in Charbury!”

“Idiot!” Homer cursed angrily and glared at Hector as he said, “It was the wrong decision to let you go to Uppercreek to make contact with the enforcers of the Nonagon. Since Philip was handpicked by the Larson family of Fernvale, he’s definitely not an ordinary person! If the Larson family interferes in this matter, do you know how serious the consequences will be?”

“The Larson family?” Hearing this name, Hector also panicked instinctively and said, “Dad, it can’t be. Why would the Larson family interfere in this matter? Isn’t the main Dunley family…”

“Shut up!”

Homer bellowed, “The relationship between the Larson family and the main Dunley family is not something you can speculate. All you need to do is stay at home. Don’t go out if it’s not necessary. If things really progress to that point, I’ll naturally ask the main family for help.”

At this point, a ringtone interrupted Homer’s next words.

He looked at the caller ID and answered the call. He looked unhappy as he said discontentedly, “What’s going on? Why are you calling me in the middle of the night? Didn’t I say not to call me after nine o’clock at night?”

“Chairman, something has happened to the company! Watch the TV, the local news channel!” A flustered and anxious voice came from the other end of the phone.

Homer’s expression darkened as he quickly asked Hector to turn on the TV and switch to the local news channel.

An interview was playing on the screen. A bunch of people had gathered at the entrance of Homer Pharmaceutical and there were many reporters too.

At a glance, there were no less than a hundred people on site!

“This is an emergency broadcast. According to the informant’s report, Homer Pharmaceutical is manufacturing counterfeit health care products that have harmed tens of thousands of elderly people in the city. Let’s go to the scene right now.”

Subsequently, the anchor took the microphone and interviewed the elderly people at the scene.