

The First Heir – Chapter 1764

“Homer Pharmaceutical, return my hard earned money! You bunch of cheaters!”

“Homer Pharmaceutical has victimized old helpless people like us. They say we can live up to 99 years old if we use their health care products. But now, several of my friends have been hospitalized after taking their products!”

“The chairman of Homer Pharmaceutical, Homer Dunley, once promised us that we can get dividends if we buy their health care products like buying shares. Now that we’re here for the dividends, they’re giving us all kinds of reasons and excuses. They even got hooligans from the streets to drive us away. Sometimes, those people even lay a hand on old men and women like us!”

Hundreds of elderly people appeared on the camera. They were standing in the cold wind, frantically condemning Homer Pharmaceutical.

Seeing this scene, Homer could not help but smash the remote control in his hand. Then, he picked up the phone, dialed the number of the general manager of the local news channel, and yelled, “Mr. Pearce, what’s the meaning of this? Why did you suddenly arrange for your staff to interview the people in front of my company? You’re even broadcasting it on TV directly. Do you know how much damage you’re causing my company?!”

On the other end of the phone, a middle-aged man’s voice was heard. “Chairman Dunley, don’t be so imprudent. It’s not my intention to do so, but your company has internal problems. We only went to interview them after receiving a report from a whistleblower.”

“Bullsh*t! Neal Pearce, you’re doing this on purpose! Have you forgotten that you have two units of dividends from my company? If something happens, you won’t get any benefits! I’m now ordering you to get your people out of my company!” Homer was furious, and his eyes full of chills.

This damned Neal Pearce was clearly doing this on purpose!

Neal laughed and said, “Mr. Dunley, I can return the two units to you. After all, I’m doing this for fairness and justice. I have my duties to fulfill.”

Hearing this, Homer’s face tensed as he said coldly, “What do you mean by that? Are you trying to jump ship? Or are you asking for more units? Okay, I’ll give you four units to suppress this matter! Get all those reporters to withdraw!”

However, Neal just said, “No need for that, Mr. Dunley. You can keep the four units to yourself.”

Hearing this, Homer’s face darkened as he said, “Neal, don’t joke with me. I’m asking you again. Are you going to suppress this matter or not?”

“No!”

Neal said bluntly before he added, “Mr. Dunley, you’ve messed with the wrong people. This is just a small lesson from the other party. More lessons are waiting for you. I hope you can survive this.”

“Neal Pearce, are you threatening me?” Homer was furious. He stood up from the sofa and asked fiercely, “Who made you do this? Tell me, I’ll personally go to him!”

“Hehe…”

Neal sneered, saying, “Mr. Philip Clarke.”