

The First Heir – Chapter 1766

“Damn it! How dare Neal Pearce pull another trick on me at this point?! Once I regain my foothold, I’ll make sure his life is worse than death!” Homer cursed.

On the side, Hector could not help but say at this moment, “Dad, that Neal Pearce is nothing but a cunning fox. I never had a good impression of him before. But he has so much evidence against us in his hands, what should we do? Why don’t we expose him first? That way, that old fogey won’t have the chance to deal with us.”

Homer pondered before saying, “Nonsense! What a lousy idea! Even though he’s done this to us, we can’t retaliate this way! You have to remember that Neal Pearce is not the only one who has a partnership with our family. If we expose him at this time, what will our other partners think?”

Homer was still rational and knew that this absolutely must not happen.

Otherwise, not only would he lose Homer Pharmaceutical but he and his son would also be ruined!

“Then what should we do now? If this and that won’t work, are we just going to watch our company collapse?” Hector was anxious.

Homer took a deep breath. For the first time, he felt that Philip was a little tricky to deal with.

Moreover, it was the middle of the night yet the man could still influence the local media in Charbury so quickly!

He had some means!

While thinking of that, Homer’s face darkened as he said, “I’ll give your seventh uncle a call. He should have a way to deal with this matter.”

Hector's seventh uncle was the person who safely brought him away from Uppercreek, Milo Dunley.

His status and influence in Charbury were quite significant. Moreover, he also had some say in the main Dunley family.

Soon, the call was connected and Homer went straight to the point. "Milo, something has happened. Have you watched the news?"

"I just watched it." On the other end of the phone, Milo did not seem nervous at all but said with a laugh, "Just give Neal Pearce a little gift for a matter like this. It's no big deal. Don't be afraid to spend money. Just think of it as spending money to eliminate disasters."

Homer laughed wryly and said, "Milo, I just contacted him and he remains resolute. He insists on continuing with the exposé. If this continues, I'm afraid Homer Pharmaceutical will have no choice but to shut down and declare bankruptcy."

"What's going on? What's Neal thinking? Does he want money or more dividend units?" Milo was also slightly surprised.

"Neither." Homer shook his head and said, "He's received an offer from others and the amount is a lot more. The other party also promised to settle him down in another place."

"Okay, I understand. I'll deal with it."

It was rare for Milo to become so serious. After saying that, he hung up the call and dialed Neal's number.

At this moment, in an office of a TV station in Charbury's Flower City, Neal Pearce was sitting with his legs propped up. He was happily drinking tea. The floor in front of him was full of banknotes.

He was in a good mood! He never thought that money would come to him so easily!

Suddenly, the phone in front of him rang. After seeing the caller ID, Neal's face darkened as he frowned.

Sure enough, this was really happening.

After answering the call, Milo's voice sounded from the other end. "Neal Pearce, you should be a sensible person. I just want to say this. If you want to mess with Homer, I'm the first to disagree! Of course, I know that it's every man for himself. I can give you another option. No matter how much money you've taken from the other party, I just need you to broadcast the news two to three days later. How about it?"