

The First Heir – Chapter 1770

Was this a joke ?

50 million dollars ?

His company's market value was only over a billion. 50 million dollars was equivalent to cutting one of his arms off!

If they accepted all the refund requests, what would they do tomorrow ?

Continue to process refund requests ?

In that case, his company would go bankrupt immediately!

Homer finally realized the severity of this problem and quickly asked, "What the hell is going on? Why are so many people coming to ask for refunds? Is there a problem with our product? Isn't it just an ordinary tranquilizer?"

Homer Pharmaceutical was in the business of health care products. Their medicine was neither good nor bad, it was just a normal tranquilizer. It would indeed have some effect on the elderly, but they would not live to 99 Years old.

Besides, these lonely old people were easy to cheat. As long as their salespeople said some flattering words and visited them a few times, the deal was done.

Moreover, they had rebate contracts. Many elderly people would fork out their life savings for their retirement.

Homer was not afraid of getting into trouble either. After all, they were just a bunch of old men and women. If something happened, he had a way to take care of them.

He would just resort to intimidation and threats. What could a bunch of old people do ?

Furthermore, his family enjoyed a certain status in Flower City. Many people knew about their underhanded activities but chose to close one eye.

Now, with so many people coming for refunds, someone was obviously messing with them behind their backs!

The person on the other end of the phone was also confused and said, “Chairman Dunley, we don’t know what’s going on either. This group of old men and women are blocking the entrance of our company now. Moreover, they arrived at the scene in chartered cars. There are also no less than 20 or 30 bodyguards in black suits at the scene protecting these old people. Our people dare not do anything at all!”

“What did you say ? Chartered cars and special bodyguards ?” Homer was dumbfounded.

What the heck was this ?

“Damn it! Hurry up and find out who’s behind this!” Homer cursed.

He was almost going mad from anger!

“Okay, we’ll talk to them now.” The person on the other end of the phone nodded repeatedly and hung up.

In less than ten minutes, Homer’s phone rang again. As soon as he answered it, there was a heart piercing scream from his subordinate. “Chairman Dunley, it’s over, we’ve been beaten up! There are too many of them and they’re all ruthless. Before we could say anything, the other party immediately made a move!”

“What? How could this be? What exactly did you say?” Homer asked.

“We hadn’t even said anything. The other party has a man from the Northeast who asked us what we were looking at. We also have a grumpy man from the Northeast on our side. They just started squabbling back and forth. Then, the fight broke out.”

“F*ck!”

Homer roared and dropped the phone.

Philip Clarke must be behind this!

He quickly dialed Ernie’s number and said gruffly, “How long before you reach Uppercreek? The order has changed. Kill Philip Clarke immediately!”