

The First Heir – Chapter 1774

As soon as he entered the door, his senses were assaulted by the choking stench of blood. At first glance, he saw Ernie in a pool of blood. It was a truly unbearable sight.

17 was carefully wiping her butterfly blades at this moment. She glanced at Philip indifferently and said, “I got a confession out of him. He was sent here by Homer Dunley of Charbury.”

Philip frowned and nodded. He looked at 17’s glamorous and curvaceous, saying, “You’re a woman, after all. Why do you like doing such rough and barbaric things? Aren’t you worried that you won’t be able to get married in the future?”

17 put the butterfly blades behind her waist. Shifting from her cold and scary demeanor, she suddenly turned into a cute little girl and pounced on Philip. Blinking her big eyes, she looked at Philip and said, “I belong to you in this lifetime. Of course, I won’t get married.”

Philip quickly pushed her away and said, “Stop fooling around.”

17 pouted and said with a shrug, “I’m not fooling around. The lord has said that we were born to be the sword of the Clarke family and will die as your shield. I’m alive only to be your sword.”

Philip shook his head helplessly and said, “Have you never thought about freedom?”

17 tilted her head and said doubtfully, “Freedom? I’m quite free, aren’t I? Without the Clarke family or the lord, all of us would’ve died long ago. Our lives belong to the lord. Since the lord has asked us to protect the young master, I’ll do it even at the cost of my life.”

Philip frowned and looked at 17 seriously without another word. He turned his head, looked at Ernie who was almost dying on the floor, and asked, “Do you think Homer Dunley can win?”

At this moment, Ernie's face was covered in blood. Turning his head, he looked at the young man standing in front of him.

Too young!

This man was actually protected by a guard with such horrifying skills!

Could the patriarch win?

Ernie did not know anymore, but he instinctively laughed miserably and said, "Even if the patriarch loses, he still has the huge Dunley family behind him. They're the leading family in Charbury and not people a guy like you can deal with."

"Hehehe...."

Philip sneered and said, "Do you really think that the Dunley family is huge?"

Hiss!

Ernie panicked. What did this guy mean by that?

Could it be that in his eyes, the Dunley family was nothing worth mentioning?

"Haha, the Dunley family aren't an entity you can figure out. Kill me if you want. I'm at your disposal," Ernie shouted and closed his eyes resolutely.

Philip laughed and said, "Don't worry, I won't let you die so easily. I'll let you witness the demise of Homer Dunley and his son with your own eyes. If the Dunley family dares to intervene in this matter, I don't mind exterminating the Dunley family of Charbury in one go!"

Thump!

Hearing this, Ernie's heart jolted violently.

Such arrogance!

He actually wanted to deal with the Dunley family?

Outrageous!

“Haha! Kid, you're cocky enough, but you're doomed to fail!” Ernie shouted hysterically.

After that, he was taken away by a few bodyguards. Meanwhile, Philip called George on the phone and ordered, “Have you gathered the information?”

On the other end of the phone, George said respectfully, “Young Master, we have. We've gathered all of Homer Dunley's scandals and the evidence against him. We're ready to act on your orders.”

“Very good! Let's begin!” Philip said coldly.