

The First Heir – Chapter 1783

Hearing this, Milo's face darkened. Although he was sullen, he still said with a smile, "What did you say? Are you looking down on me?"

Milo was almost dying of laughter. This arrogant guy actually dared to say something like this. He did not take him seriously at all!

This was Flower City of Charbury!

If one were to mention who had the greatest power in Flower City, it was undoubtedly the Dunley family!

The brothers Homer and Milo Dunley!

Although Homer was ranked fourth in the branch Dunley family while Milo was the seventh, and several of the brothers were scattered in other areas of Charbury so they hardly contacted each other, the seven brothers of this branch Dunley family would definitely gather together to fight against a common enemy as long as Milo made the call!

"Philip, I advise you not to think too highly of yourself. This is Flower City of Charbury, my territory! Since you've stepped into this hotel today, it means that if we don't reach a settlement, you won't be able to walk out of here!"

Milo said sharply as a deep chill flashed in the corner of his eyes.

Several burly guys behind him also started sneering.

"Master Milo, who is this brat? How dare he look down on you like that?"

"In my opinion, just break his limbs and throw him on the street."

“At first glance, he looks tall and skinny with a pale face. I’m sure he must be weak as hell.”

Faced with these people’s ridicule and disdain, Philip just smiled calmly. He looked at the two brothers while saying, “Just try and see if I can walk out of this hotel.”

“Arrogant!”

Homer was furious. He pointed at Philip and shouted, “Men, take him down and break his limbs. I want to see how long his mouth can remain so stubborn!”

As soon as he said that, the burly guys behind Milo stood forward. They rolled up their sleeves and looked like they were about to kill Philip on the spot!

“Kid, before we kill you, kneel down and apologize to our Master Milo!” One of the guys in the lead had an arrogant smile on his face.

Hearing this, several other guys also echoed, “That’s right. If you dare provoke our Master Milo, you’re just looking for death!”

“Hurry up! Kneel and apologize to our Master Milo. When we take action later, maybe we can go gentler on you! Otherwise, you’ll suffer a fate worse than death!”

Faced with the threats and sneers from these people, Philip merely shook his head indifferently. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he slowly stood up from the sofa. He said nonchalantly, “Are you guys so sure you can take me down?”

“Haha! Ridiculous! There are a dozen of us here. Do you think we can’t take you down?”

One of them laughed loudly with a mocking expression on his face.

“Stop talking nonsense with him and just break his limbs. He’ll know to beg for mercy in a while!”

Another person sneered and squeezed his fist, making a creaking sound.

Just as they walked toward Philip, an angry shout suddenly sounded outside the door of the private room!

“Stop! Who dares to make a move against Mr. Clarke?!”

Milo and Homer immediately looked back and saw a group of a dozen people rushing in through the door. The person in the lead was none other than Jowin Benson, one of the six underground lords in Flower City!

Jowin’s status in Flower City was not inferior to Milo. After all, he was a renowned lord of the underground scene. His background had been forged over the years. In Flower City, no one would dare to disrespect the six lords.

That was because long ago in Flower City, there was a legend about the six great families.