

The First Heir – Chapter 1785

Jowin chuckled and said, “Milo, I’m not joking with you. With me around today, don’t even think of laying a finger on Young Master Clarke.”

Jowin made it very clear, and the scowl on the Dunley brothers’ faces worsened.

Jowin Benson was determined to go against them!

“Master Jowin, this is Flower City of Charbury. Are you sure you don’t want to consider the status of the Dunley family before making a decision?” Milo’s face was cold, and his voice sounded like it came from the depths of an ice cave. It made people involuntarily shiver upon hearing it.

Yes, this was Flower City, Charbury. Here, the Dunley family owned the sky and the land.

By doing this, Jowin would offend the Dunley family!

Nothing good would come out of those who offended the Dunley family.

However, to everyone’s surprise, Jowin sneered and said, “Milo, this is indeed Flower City of Charbury, but you’ve misunderstood one thing. Flower City will always be Flower City, not the land of your Dunley family. Besides, you’re just a branch of the Dunley family. You’re far from qualified to threaten me. If someone from the main Dunley came and said something like that, I might consider it. However, since it’s you, I’m afraid it won’t be that easy.”

Hearing these words, the expression on Milo’s face showed his uncertainty. With chills in his eyes, he sneered and said, “It seems that you’re very dissatisfied with me. I wonder if this is your intention or the shared intention of the six lords?”

Milo had long known that four of the six lords were unhappy with him while the other two had already been bought over by him.

At this point, Homer had discerned the situation. He quietly approached Milo and whispered in his ear, “Milo, why don’t we forget about it for the time being and let them go? I think we should reconsider this matter. After all, Jowin himself has stepped forward. If we offend him, it’s tantamount to offending the other three. It won’t be good for either of us. Besides, Philip is already in Flower City. We have plenty of time to play with him slowly.”

Homer did not want to see Milo offending Jowin because of him. That would be too disadvantageous. After all, the person in question, Philip Clarke, was still standing there with ease. If they were the first to make a move, they would certainly end up getting injured.

Milo frowned and thought about it for a moment. He then nodded and said coldly, “Make way!”

Even though his men looked dissatisfied, they still stepped aside and gave way.

Jowin smiled as he turned to Philip, saying respectfully, “Young Master Clarke, after you.”

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, walked to Milo and Homer swaggeringly, and said with a chuckle, “Our game has just begun. I hope you can hang on.”

After that, Philip left the hotel.

Obviously, the ones bought over by Clarke Group would be those four. The other two still stood behind Milo Dunley.

Jowin smiled lightly and said, “Since you already know, there’s nothing more to say between us. I want you and your people to evacuate the hotel immediately. Otherwise, don’t blame me for making things difficult.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the dozen men brought by Jowin were already confronting the dozen brawny men brought by Milo.

However, no one made a move.

That was because they knew the price of making a move. They had to weigh the consequences carefully.