

The First Heir – Chapter 1786

Jowin followed him. Before he left, he turned and said to Milo, “Milo, I have to give you a piece of advice. Don’t think of fighting against Young Master Clarke. You’ll die without a burial place.”

Looking at the backs of Jowin and Philip as they left, the brothers, Milo and Homer, exchanged glances with fierce cold intent flickering in their eyes.

Suddenly, Milo spoke, “This guy has some tricks up his sleeve.”

Homer nodded.

Philip’s attack was like a sudden storm that sent punch after punch. Last night should have been a test while this morning was the killing move. Just now, he threw a few more punches and caught the two brothers off guard.

This kid was too villainous. In just one day, he had taken down more than 20 enterprises in Flower City and bought over four out of the six underground lords.

Milo had no choice but to pay serious attention to this man of such strength and means.

After thinking about it, Homer said, “Milo, I think that Philip Clarke isn’t as weak as he seems on the surface. He might really have some means and power. That Mr. Thomas mentioned by Jowin just now sounds familiar to me.”

“Familiar?” Milo’s eyes tensed followed by a look of surprise. “You mean...?”

Homer looked at Milo and said with a nod, “That’s right, it’s probably the new richest man in the Penhart region, George Thomas. If he’s really Philip’s backer, we might not be strong enough to deal with Philip. If necessary, you might need to contact someone from the main family to take action.”

Milo's face darkened, and his mind was full of thoughts.

‘George Thomas?’

That would indeed be very tricky.

“Don’t panic, it’s not time yet,” Milo said with a chill in his eyes before adding, “If that’s the case, we can only...”

He raised his hand and made a swiping motion across his neck.

Homer did not display any surprise at this but nodded and said, “We can do that. This is Flower City. Whatever happens, we can suppress it.”

As he said that, he seemed to have thought of something and said, “I’ve already arranged for Ernie to go to Uppercreek. I’ll ask him how things went.”

After that, Homer picked up the phone and dialed Ernie’s number but no one answered for a long time. This caused a sense of foreboding to well up in Homer’s heart. He turned to Milo with a frown and said, “No one answered.”

Milo put his hands behind his back, his eyes growing tense. He said, “No need to call anymore. Ernie must have failed.”

Hearing that, Homer’s face darkened. Although he did not want to accept this fact, he knew that it was likely Ernie had failed the mission judging from the current situation.

Milo thought about it and said, “It seems that Uppercreek is a tough nut to crack. We may not be able to touch his family there. We can only set our eyes on Flower City.”

After saying that, Milo took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

“Master Milo, you’re early today. What can I do for you?” There was a hearty voice on the other end of the phone.

If the locals of Flower City heard this voice, they would immediately scream in excitement. He was the most belligerent of the six lords of Flower City, Fred Able, nicknamed Fat Dragon King!

Milo said directly, “Fred, I need you to do something.”